

Trillion Times 271

Chapter 271: Snatching The Auction Items

In the Lin auction house, the hall was filled with people. There were even some people who could only stand at the back because they did not have seats.

It was obvious how many people had come to the auction this time.

“Master, when you guys went to the Ancient Flame Ruins, Duanmu Jia and I asked someone to expand the auction house.”

Miao Qing came forward to report the situation. Lin Mo had gone into closed-door cultivation as soon as he came back, and there were many things that he had yet to report.

However, even if he had expanded the auction house, it still did not seem to be of much use.

There were too many people coming. Even the people from Great Yan Divine Empire were led by Nirvana realm experts to participate in the auction.

On the auction stage, Duanmu Jia was presiding over the auction. The treasures he sold were all at least level eight.

However, there were some discordant voices below the stage.

This was because Duanmu Jia’s strength was pitifully weak and there was simply no way for her to convince everyone.

Some people even held onto the hilt of their sabers. This was because, from their observations, it seemed that there were only two people presiding over the Lin auction house.

As for these two people, their cultivation realms could be ignored and they were nothing at all.

“I say, were we fooled? These two people haven’t even reached the Dragon Transformation Realm. Are they qualified to host this auction?”

Someone immediately opened his mouth and interrupted Duanmu Jia, who was introducing the auction items.

“Sir, please have some self-respect and don’t disturb the peace.”

Duanmu Jia frowned. She was very anxious.

Why was the owner not out of seclusion yet? There were only her and Miao Qing in the auction house. It was very difficult to host it...

At this moment, she looked towards the VIP room of the Su family not far away.

If the ancestor of the Su family could say a few words, it should be able to intimidate them.

However, just as she looked over, the VIP room on the left exploded in arguments.

“Humph, what a joke. Why should our Primordial Sun Holy Land obey your rules?” An old man said coldly.

The young disciples behind him also laughed and ridiculed him.

“That’s right. A little girl who isn’t even at the Dragon Transformation Realm wants to host an auction?”

While laughing, the disciples of the Primordial Sun Holy Land went up to the stage directly, intending to take away the auction items that were being displayed.

“You...” Duanmu Jia wanted to go up and stop them, but was restrained by an incomparably powerful pressure.

“Hehe, if you want to blame someone, you can only blame that useless master of yours for offending the Primordial Sun Holy Land and not daring to show himself.”

The disciple on the stage sneered. When he saw the restrained Duanmu girl, evil thoughts arose in his mind.

He slowly stretched out his hand and grabbed Duanmu Jia’s slightly plump chest.

“How dare you...”

Duanmu Jia was so angry that she wanted to resist, but he could not move at all.

“Hehe...” The disciple of the origin Sun Holy Land Laughed Lewdly. Everyone below was watching the show.

No one was willing to help, including the Su family. The VIP room they were in was silent.

Just as Duanmu Jia was in despair, a cold voice was heard.

“Primordial Sun Holy Land, are you even qualified to be called a Holy Land?”

A breeze blew, and Lin Mo’s figure appeared in front of Duanmu Jia. His fingers were like swords as he pointed at the disciple.

Fresh blood instantly gushed out, and in the next moment, the disciple’s body fell to the ground without any movement.

At the same time, Lin Mo’s finger did not lose any of its remaining power as it pointed toward the other disciples of the Primordial Sun Holy Land.

In these few days, Lin Mo had used quite a number of natural treasures and even borrowed over a dozen high-grade spirit stones from Bai Luo.

When he came out of seclusion, he also successfully raised the origin spirit puppet to the Tier 28 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

Moreover, it was different from ordinary puppets. It was able to display its spirit energy and devour so many spirit stones. The energy within its Dantian was extremely dense.

At this moment, the spirit puppet appeared in front of the elders of the Primordial Sun Holy Land and blocked it.

The three people who had just spoken mockingly were all struck by the sword finger.

Very quickly, three heads flew up. The strength of these three disciples was great, and they were at tier 20 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

However, they did not have any resistance against Lin Mo's attacks at this moment.

The sword fingers dissipated, and only two of the Primordial Sun Holy Land disciples were left. Since they had not mocked him previously, they were able to survive.

"Junior, you're courting death."

The Primordial Sun Holy Land Elder roared angrily, and spiritual energy erupted from his entire body.

However, his attacks were all blocked by the spirit puppet without exception.

Although the puppet was on the verge of collapsing, this elder was unable to do anything in this short period of time.

"Do you still want to fight?"

Lin Mo slowly walked out, and the Absolute Snow Sword appeared, pointing at the remaining two disciples of the Primordial Sun Holy Land.

These two people had long been scared out of their wits, and did not even have any thoughts of escaping.

"Fellow Daoists, are you going to watch this child be arrogant today?" The elder of the Primordial Sun Holy Land shouted.

He looked around and said to the peacock spirit clan.

"Fellow Daoist Kong Xiu, Lin Mo is here. Don't you want to take revenge?" He reminded.

Among Kong Xiu's sons, the most talented one was Kong Xuan. Being killed by Lin Mo, they had plenty of bad blood.

"I'll take revenge if I want to." Kong Xiu said, causing the elders of the Primordial Sun Holy Land to feel a chill in their hearts.

His son was killed. Was he not going to take revenge?

"Bastard, if that's the case, then I'll do it myself." The elder of the Primordial Sun Holy Land said angrily, and spiritual energy erupted.

Seeing this, Lin Mo did not show any mercy and killed two disciples of the Primordial Sun Holy Land.

At the same time, in the VIP room where the Su clan was located, a figure was pushed back and flew out.

The weak walls collapsed, revealing the scene inside.

In the room, there was only Su Hanhai alone, and the person who was sent flying was another old man, causing everyone to be greatly shocked.

“Third elder of the Profound Azure Holy Land, no wonder he was able to stop Su Hanhai...” Someone said in a low voice.

The Profound Azure Holy Land and the Primordial Sun Holy Land had always been on good terms. For the elders of the Primordial Sun Holy Land to dare to act in such a manner could only mean that they had help.

At this moment, many people felt a little regretful. If they had known earlier, they would have joined in. After killing Lin Mo, they would have been able to get a share of the spoils...

Now, the situation was set. Lin Mo’s puppet was unable to stop the elders of the Primordial Sun Holy Land. It would be destroyed very soon.

As for Su Hanhai, he could not escape, and Lin Mo’s life had to end at this moment.

Even if he was a genius, he was only at tier 18 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. Facing a tier 31, other than being crushed, there was no other outcome.

“This auction of yours is really full of twists and turns...”

Bai Luo walked up with a bright silver spear in her hand, standing shoulder to shoulder with Lin Mo.

At this moment, she was the only one who could help Lin Mo.

However, before she made her move, Lil’ Die and Yan Rong were put into the jade bottle by her. If they could not win, they could still run away.

The two of them had Kun Peng Wings and Qilin steps. Even Nirvana stage warriors could not catch up with them...

“Interfering with the auction, I think you’re courting death...”

At this moment, before Lin Mo and Bai Luo could make their move, an old voice sounded.

At some point in time, a person wearing a bamboo hat suddenly appeared on the auction stage. Boundless killing intent spread out.

It was an old man with a powerful aura. The moment he appeared, everyone present was shocked.

Including Elder Mo, the great elder of Duanmu clan, the Nirvana realm experts of Great Yan Divine Empire and Peacock Spirit Clan.

They could sense an extremely terrifying aura coming from this old man...

“Nirvana realm, at least third heaven...”

Chapter 272: The Beginning of the Ancient Incomplete Technique

The sudden appearance of a Nirvana stage powerhouse stunned everyone present.

Never in their wildest dreams did they expect that there was actually a Nirvana stage powerhouse standing behind Lin Mo..

Moreover, this was definitely not someone who had just broken through. He was too powerful.

“Elder Luo?”

Lin Mo was also stunned. This was a Nirvana stage powerhouse. He did not have the face to ask others to help him.

The only explanation was Jiang Xiyue’s people, which was Luo Haoyu from last time.

“Stop talking. Leave it to me.”

Luo Haoyu nodded and said in a low voice. Under the bamboo hat, his eyes flickered with killing intent.

“How could it be...”

The two elders of the Primordial Sun Holy Land and the Profound Azure Holy Land were shocked. They did not expect Lin Mo to have a nirvana stage cultivator standing behind him.

Suddenly, the elders of the primordial Sun Holy Land who were still fighting with the puppet turned around and fled after repelling the puppet with one palm.

Although he was about to break through to the Nirvana stage, he was still uncertain when facing a real nirvana stage cultivator.

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“Can you escape?” Luo Haoyu snorted coldly and raised his hand to strike.

The space rippled and everyone was shocked. They felt a terrifying power spreading.

That elder had just escaped to the outer area of the auction. His body froze and exploded in the next moment.

His flesh and blood stopped in mid-air and was swallowed the next moment.

Such a phenomenon was enough to prove how powerless a Dragon Transformation Stage warrior was when facing a Nirvana stage warrior.

“An opportunity.”

At the same time that Luo Haoyu made his move, the elder of the Profound Azure Holy Land found the right opportunity to grab Lin Mo with a pair of shriveled palms.

He had already seen that this Nirvana stage warrior was Lin Mo’s backer.

If he could control Lin Mo, then he would still have a way to survive today.

However, a strange scene happened. Looking at the elder of the Profound Azure Holy Land who was rushing over, Lin Mo was not flustered at all.

A pair of wings spread out from his back, and flames spread out from above. With a light flap, his figure disappeared.

Bai Luo did the same. A pair of wings spread out, but they were bright silver in color. The runes above them were very obscure, making it difficult to understand.

The two of them moved very quickly, evading the attack as if they had teleported.

At the same time, Lin Mo's footsteps moved rhythmically, and a pattern gradually appeared on his back.

However, all of this was concealed by Lin Mo's Flame Dao, and was not exposed.

On Bai Luo's side, waves of birdsong could be heard. Similarly, the Dao had concealed his true symbols.

In the eyes of outsiders, Lin Mo and Bai Luo had only displayed ordinary martial arts.

However, only Yan Rong and Lin Die, who were watching from the side, knew that Lin Mo and Bai Luo had Kun Peng wings on their backs. They had displayed Qilin Steps and Cloud Piercing Four Spirits respectively.

A terrifying power spread out as Lin Mo and Bai Luo launched their counterattacks.

Before the elder from the Profound Azure Holy Land could react, the two of them had already used the Kun Peng Wings to get close to them.

The Kirin steps took four steps forward, and the final kick landed on the opponent's chest.

Bai Luo formed a hand seal. After getting close to them, the hand seals in his hands revolved, forming a Vermillion Bird. The Vermillion Bird Divine Flame instantly erupted.

The two great killing moves struck, and the powerful offensive power also forced Lin Mo and Bai Luo back, blood seeping out from the corners of their mouths.

Using such a powerful move, one could imagine how much energy they had used up.

However, the effect was also very obvious. The elder of the Profound Azure Holy Land was filled with smoke and dust from the explosion.

If it wasn't for Luo Haoyu, the entire auction house would have been blown up.

The entire crowd was shocked, unable to speak.

In the eyes of everyone, the elder of the Profound Azure Holy Land was in a sorry state, half kneeling on the ground.

The terrifying moves of Lin Mo and Bai Luo were too powerful.

If it were not for the fact that their realms were too low and the amount of spiritual energy they could use was limited, this attack might have killed him.

"This is... Too ridiculous." Someone said in shock.

What realm was Lin Mo at? He was at tier 18 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, while Bai Luo was at tier 20 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

Under their joint attack, they actually injured a tier 31 user of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

What kind of move did they use? Could it be a spirit-grade tier 9 move?

The auction house was in a heated discussion. Just a second ago, they were still discussing Luo Haoyu, the Nirvana realm warrior who had suddenly appeared.

Now, they were all talking about Lin Mo and Bai Luo's combat strength that had skyrocketed.

Although the two of them had disguised themselves, anyone with discerning eyes could tell that the wings on their backs were the same type of martial arts.

Furthermore, the killing move that they had just displayed was definitely hidden as well.

This made people even more curious. No matter how they hid this kind of power, they would be able to tell that it was not anything ordinary.

"How is this possible..."

The elder of the Profound Azure Holy Land muttered to himself as he looked at Lin Mo and Bai Luo in disbelief.

He did not dare to imagine that he would actually be injured by two juniors.

Even though it was only a superficial injury, his realm was clearly higher. How could he be injured...

"If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for not being strong enough." Luo Haoyu said coldly.

The elder of the Profound Azure Holy Land wanted to say something but was killed by Luo Haoyu, ending his life.

At this point, those who caused trouble at the auction all died.

Luo Haoyu's figure disappeared, but the overwhelming pressure he left behind told everyone not to cause more trouble.

Moreover, no one dared to cause trouble.

The strength that Lin Mo and Bai Luo had displayed had already shocked them.

Putting everything else aside, the combined strength of these two people and the primordial soul puppet was equivalent to a tier 30 user of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

No one dared to look down on such a terrifying strength...

"Master."

Duanmu Jia walked to Lin Mo and bowed. He was finally relieved.

"It's been hard on you, leave it to me..."

Lin Mo smiled, and Duanmu Jia passed the auction list to Lin Mo.

Seeing the dazzling array of treasures on it, Lin Mo was overjoyed.

At least half of the treasures in the Ancient Flame Ruins had been brought out, and some people could not enter the Dragon Transformation Realm, so they left after looting some treasures.

Many treasures had been brought out, and now that they heard that Lin Mo was going to hold an auction, there were people from the royal family participating.

These people also brought their treasures over. Most of them were cultivation techniques and martial arts.

Since they had already learned them, they naturally did not want to cause any trouble, so they might as well sell them.

“Hehe. The following auction will be held by me personally.”

Lin Mo smiled at everyone and told them to take their seats.

As for the destroyed VIP room, Miao Qing quickly sent people to clean it up. The corpses of a few disciples from the Yuan Yang Holy Land were also carried out.

“Alright, next is a book of fist techniques and martial arts.” Lin Mo smiled as he introduced.

A maid carried a silver plate and walked up, placing it in front of Lin Mo.

Lin Mo lifted the red cloth on the silver plate. There was a jade talisman lying quietly inside. There were some cracks in it, but the spiritual energy was intact.

“There is a book of martial arts recorded in this jade talisman. Looking at the extent of the damage, one should be able to view it once more.”

It was obvious that the jade talisman had been brought out from the ancient flame ruins. The seller had first seen it once before showing it to his friends and relatives.

Only when there was only one more time left did he take it out to be auctioned.

“Half-step ninth rank, wind killing fist. The starting bid is 1,500 middle-grade spirit stones. Each increment must not be lower than 50 spirit stones.”

Half-step ninth rank. If this was in the past, it could be considered as the final item in the auction.

Chapter 273: The Gathering of All Parties

Now, the Duanmu family had arranged for it to be placed at the front. From this, it could be seen just how many treasures had been purchased.

The Wind Killing Fist was also very attractive. Lin Mo had just finished speaking when the bidding voices for this batch of items were heard.

The auction instantly became lively. Quite a number of people were bidding, and they had already forgotten about the unhappiness that had just occurred.

Hearing the shouts around him, Lin Mo nodded his head in satisfaction. When he raised his head, he realized that Bai Luo was dressed in a black robe. He had no idea when she had been sitting in the main hall.

As the two of them had cultivated spiritual resonance, they were extremely sensitive to the other party's soul power and aura. Thus, they were the first to notice it.

"Looks like there's a treasure that she likes..."

Lin Mo smiled. After using spiritual resonance, since there was an auction item that Bai Luo liked, he naturally would not mind selling it to her.

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The Wind Killing Fist was very attractive, and in the blink of an eye, it was raised to the price of 2,500 middle-grade spirit stones.

Lin Mo nodded his head in satisfaction. After three strikes, the Wind Killing Fist was bought by a middle-aged man in the hall.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning the half-step rank 9 fist technique, Wind Killing Fist]

[Triggered 3,000 times the auction profit]

[Acquired rank 9 middle-grade fist technique, Wind Raging Dragon Fist]

After triggering the auction rebate, Lin Mo smiled and waved his hand. The maid once again walked up with a silver plate in her hands.

"Everyone, this next martial art is a little unorthodox. However, its power is still pretty good."

Lin Mo introduced it. He lifted up the red cloth on the silver plate and a scroll that was as red as blood appeared in front of everyone.

They heard that Yan Rong had obtained this from the inheritance runes. However, the requirements to cultivate it were extremely harsh. He felt that it was a waste of time, so he wrote down the cultivation method.

"The martial art of needlework. I have to say that this is a very obscure martial art. However, its level isn't low, and it has already reached quasi-spirit-grade."

"This is something that I brought out from the Ancient Flame Ruins. Needlework isn't suitable for me, so I'm auctioning it off."

Hearing Lin Mo's words, the people at the front immediately became interested.

Most of them had their own factions. Although they did not know how to learn needlework, it was possible that the younger generation of their families would be interested.

Thus, right after Lin Mo finished his introduction, someone impatiently asked Lin Mo to make a bid.

"Even though this fire cloud needlework is only quasi-spirit-grade, its might isn't any weaker than that of a low-grade spirit rank."

"Once it's fully refined, its might will be extremely considerable."

"The starting bid is 5,000 mid-grade spirit stones."

Lin Mo spoke, and the price of 5,000 mid-grade spirit stones caused these people to suck in a breath of cold air.

Even though they all had their own powers and wealth, 5,000 mid-grade spirit stones was still quite a pressure.

“5,100 mid-grade spirit stones.”

Even though some of them were hesitant, there were still people who placed their bids, wanting to compete for this martial art.

“5,200 mid-grade spirit stones.”

“5,300.”

“5,400.”

The bids rose one after another, and very quickly, the price was raised to 6,000 mid-grade spirit stones.

“The needle technique martial arts is a little unorthodox, but there’s no doubt that it’s powerful. Our Peacock Spirit Clan will bid 6,500 middle-grade spirit stones.”

The bid from the Peacock Spirit Clan immediately attracted everyone’s attention.

The person who spoke was Kong Xiu, the leader of the Peacock Spirit Clan. He was once a genius, but due to his injuries, he stopped at the Nirvana stage.

“It’s Kong Xiu...”

Lin Mo was stunned. This elder had come as well.

Lin Mo was still very concerned about the powerful existence who had turned hostility into friendship with him.

Moreover, if he could obtain the help of the Peacock Spirit clan, Lin Mo’s strength in the Yanhuang Divine Empire would also increase greatly.

This way, he would be of even greater help to Jiang Xiyue.

“I heard that he has injuries...” Lin Mo muttered to himself as he recalled what Su Hanhai had said before.

Because Kong Xiu had injured his foundation, it resulted in him being unable to advance to the 31st tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm for the rest of his life.

If he could obtain some precious spirit pills that could repair his foundation, it might be of some help to him.

“Hehe, fellow Daoist Kong Xiu is a man, so don’t fight with me over it. Let me obtain this needle technique martial art.”

“6,700 middle-grade spirit stones.”

Another voice sounded, it was another familiar person.

Elder Qin Yu of the Purple Clouds Holy Land was also a powerful being at the 31st tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

“Could it be that this senior practices needle techniques?” Lin Mo was stunned.

“So it’s elder Qin Yu of the Purple Clouds Holy Land.” Kong Xiu smiled, and the two of them chatted across the two VIP rooms.

Kong Xiu hesitated for a moment before deciding to give up. After all, he had bid to increase the collection of the Peacock Spirit clan. There was no need to offend anyone.

“Since no one is bidding, I shall announce that senior Qin Yu will be the one to...”

Lin Mo raised the auction hammer and was about to drop it.

“Wait.”

Before he could finish speaking, a discordant voice was heard, attracting everyone’s attention.

“This voice is the Mu family’s ancestor, Mu Ming.”

“Another ruthless person.”

Everyone gasped in surprise. Then, Mu Ming slowly said, “I have a friend who seems to be learning needlework. Fellow Daoist Qin Yu, please part with him.”

“Oh, who is worthy of fellow Daoist Mu Ming’s bid? Don’t you know his name?” Qin Yu coldly said.

“That person doesn’t like to be famous, so there’s no need to mention this name,” Mu Ming said indifferently. Then, he increased the price. “7,000 middle-grade spirit stones.”

When the Mu family made their move, Elder Qin Yu snorted coldly on the Purple Cloud Holy Land’s side. He was very dissatisfied.

“Elder, we haven’t gotten in touch with the eighth prince yet. Although the Mu family is inferior to us, we can’t offend...”

A purple-clothed woman spoke up to dissuade Qin Yu.

The Mu family had the fourth prince backing them. Previously, the Purple Cloud Holy Land had wanted to join the eighth prince, but they had been rejected.

On the contrary, the enemy’s Qinghuai Holy Land had attracted the attention of the eighth prince.

This was not a good thing for them.

Although they had cooperated with Lin Mo in the ruins, the eighth prince was the one who had truly decided. If he did not speak, so what if he had a good relationship with Lin Mo?

“Qin Yu?”

At this moment, a black figure appeared in the VIP room of the Purple Cloud Holy Land. He wore a bamboo hat and carried a knife on his waist.

“Master, what are you doing here?” An old voice sounded, and even Qin Yu was shocked.

“It’s you... Master, what can I do for You?”

Qin Yu did not dare to be negligent and recognized this person’s identity.

There was no way she could not recognize him. Who else could come before her without her noticing other than the Nirvana realm person who had just appeared?

“Lin Mo asked me to deliver a message. He has a spirit-grade needle technique martial art to be auctioned and two spirit-grade needle weapons. He will sell the low-grade ones first.”

After Luo Haoyu said that, his figure disappeared, as if he had never been here.

“This is sent by Lin Mo?”

The woman who had just persuaded Qin Yu was shocked. To be able to get a Nirvana stage powerhouse to deliver a message, what exactly was Lin Mo’s identity by the eighth Prince’s side?

“Forget it. Since Lin Mo has already said so, if you are still hesitating, you can only be destroyed.” Qin Yu clenched her teeth and made a decision.

“I’m very sorry. I don’t want to give up this needle technique.”

“7,500 middle-grade spirit stones.”

Chapter 274: I’ll Be In A Pit Later

“What did you say?”

Mu Ming was stunned. He did not understand where the Purple Cloud Holy Land gotten the guts to say such things.

This Qin Yu was only an elder of the Purple Cloud Holy Land. could he really represent the Purple Cloud Holy Land?

“Nothing. It’s just that the things that I, Qin Yu, like aren’t what any Tom, Dick, or Harry can get their hands on.”

Qin Yu said indifferently. His words made the Mu family’s people jump in anger.

This was a blatant insult. They simply looked down on the Mu family.

“Qin Yu, do you know who I’m going to give this martial art to when I bid for it?” Mu Ming said angrily.

“I don’t care who he is. If you want it, you can bid for it.” Qin Yu said indifferently.

“Cough, cough. Fellow Daoist of the Mu family, don’t interfere with the auction. If you want it, you can participate in the auction.” Lin Mo stood on the stage and said indifferently.

‘A junior like you calling me a fellow Daoist?’ Mu Ming was furious in his heart, but he did not dare to flare up.

“7,000 middle-grade spirit stones going once.”

Lin Mo did not pay attention to him and said indifferently. The hammer of the auction fell for the first time.

“Wait, I bid 7,500 Spirit Stones.” Mu Ming said, not daring to give up on this scroll of martial arts.

“Alright, senior Mu Ming bids 7,500 middle-grade spirit stones. Senior Qin Yu, are you still willing to bid?” Lin Mo said with a smile. He was not provoking Mu Ming.

After all, he still planned to scam him of a sum of spirit stones. It would not be a loss to address him as senior.

“I’m also slightly interested in this martial art. 8,000 middle-grade spirit stones.”

At this moment, Bai Luo, who was dressed in a black robe, opened his mouth in the hall. His voice was low, and no one could tell if he was a man or a woman.

“8,500 middle-grade spirit stones.”

Qin Yu bid once again, and behind Bai Luo, he raised the price by another 500.

This price had already surpassed the value of the fire cloud acupuncture technique. Normally, it would be considered good if this unpopular martial art could be sold for 6,500 middle-grade spirit stones.

Now that Qin Yu and Bai Luo had interfered, the price had already reached 8,000.

“Are these people crazy...”

Everyone in the hall was stunned. It was hard to imagine that an unpopular martial art could be fought over this viciously.

‘Humph, there’s really someone who dares to make a bid?’ Mu Ming was furious. He was very dissatisfied with Bai Luo’s appearance.

“What, is the auction house run by your family?”

“If you’re a poor wretch, don’t bid. You only know how to talk. It’s embarrassing...”

Bai Luo’s tongue was very sharp. The moment he opened his mouth, his hatred was raised to the maximum.

The surrounding people did not know what to say. This mysterious black-robed man was too awesome.

Could it be that he did not know that Mu Ming was a top-tier powerhouse? After going through the ruins, he was only one step away from stepping into the Nirvana stage.

Moreover, the Mu family had the fourth prince behind them.

This time, Mu Ming received an order to help the fourth prince collect as many martial arts and weapons as possible.

Qin Yu and this mysterious person dared to offend the fourth Prince’s people like this. Could it be that they had some confidence?

“Hmph, 10,000 middle-grade spirit stones,” Mu Ming said angrily. He had already thrown caution to the wind. The fourth prince had given him sufficient funds, enough for him to crush these two people to death.

“11,000 mid-grade spirit stones.”

“12,000 mid-grade spirit stones.”

Bai Luo and Qin Yu’s indifferent voices rang out. They did not hesitate to raise the price.

“13,000 mid-grade spirit stones...”

Mu Ming was so angered by these two people that he had lost his mind. He had even shouted out 13,000 mid-grade spirit stones, scaring the crowd silly.

On the stage, Lin Mo held back his laughter. He was very satisfied with this result.

Originally, he had only asked Qin Yu to Scam Mu Ming. It was already good enough for him to raise the price to 8,000 to 9,000.

Who would have thought that the intelligent Bai Luo would be able to see through Lin Mo’s plan and actually stir up the situation, causing Mu Ming to be so arrogant.

“Raise the price. Weren’t you guys very arrogant just now?” Mu Ming said coldly.

Even though that was the case, he already understood what had happened. The Fire Cloud Needle technique that was originally worth around 6,000.

Now that he had spent more than twice the price to buy it, this transaction was already a complete loss.

“Hehe, forget it. Brother Mu wants to compete with me at such a high price. It can be seen that you are determined to purchase the martial art.”

“If I were to compete, it would be a little too much,” Qin Yu said indifferently and gave up on the auction this time.

“I’ll give up too. The increase in price is so fierce. I admit defeat.” Bai Luo sat back down and did not participate in the bidding.

“You people...”

Although he had won, Mu Ming was not happy at all. He even felt a breath of air in his chest being blocked. He felt very sullen.

“Haha, congratulations to Senior Mu Ming for successfully bidding for the ‘Fire Cloud Needle Technique’.”

Lin Mo laughed and dropped his hammer three times to announce Mu Ming’s victory. Immediately, mocking laughter could be heard from the surroundings.

It was only at this moment that they realized that Qin Yu and that mysterious person did not want any martial arts at all.

The two of them joined forces to raise the price, causing Mu Ming to fall into the trap.

After dropping the hammer, the system notification sounded, causing Lin Mo to be delighted.

[Congratulations to hthe ost for successfully auctioning the quasi-spirit-grade needle technique, fire cloud needle technique]

[Triggered 6,000 times auction return]

[Obtained spirit rank 2 needle technique, Heavenly Yin Ghost Needle]

To the current Lin Mo, a spirit rank 2 weapon was nothing precious, not to mention that he did not even practice needle techniques.

1

“Alright, since this item has been auctioned off so smoothly, let’s go for the next one, a spirit-grade weapon.”

Lin Mo smiled, he could not let the surrounding crowd become spectators. He wanted them to participate in it.

“Spirit-grade tier 1 weapon, Star Shattering Hammer.

“This isn’t an unpopular weapon. Furthermore, there’s a spirit rank 1 cultivation technique and a matching hammer cultivation technique engraved on the star shattering hammer.

“I don’t need to explain how precious it is.”

“The starting price is 50,000 mid-grade spirit stones.”

Lin Mo placed the gavel down, and in the next instant, the crowd erupted. A complete spirit-grade weapon, as well as a matching cultivation technique and martial technique.

The attraction of this item was definitely strong enough. Even the starting bid of 50,000 was a little low.

“60,000.”

As expected, the first bid was raised by 10,000, causing some of the eager people to fall to the bottom.

Only then did they realize that this was a true spirit-grade treasure.

Only the VIP seats at the very front could participate in the bidding.

“As expected of senior Mu Ming. The bid of sixty thousand is indeed bold.” Lin Mo smiled. It seemed that the fourth prince had sent someone to Ancient Flame City.

He had brought so many spirit stones to the Mu family. It seemed that he had to extort some more to replace his losses...

“Seventy thousand. I won’t give it up.”

Kong Xiu’s voice sounded from the Peacock Spirit Clan’s side. He raised the bid by another ten thousand. He was determined to obtain the shattered star hammer.

It wasn't just him. Qin Yu and even the Su family were all bidding. They did not give in at all as they crazily increased the price.

In the blink of an eye, the Star Shattering Hammer was raised to a high price of 130,000. Even so, only Qin Yu had given up.

Kong Xiu, Su Hanhai, and Mu Ming were still bidding.

"Do you want me to stir up some trouble? Let's see how much they all want it..."

At this moment, Bai Luo's voice rang out beside Lin Mo's ears. Under her cloak, her face was filled with excitement.

She was very good at scamming people. As long as Lin Mo nodded his head, she would definitely make the person who took the photo bleed out.

Hearing this, Lin Mo hurriedly shook his head and transmitted his voice over.

"It's too obvious. We'll scam them later..."

Chapter 275: Another Set-up

Bai Luo had deliberately messed up and failed to win the bid. Anyone could see that he wanted to mess with Mu Ming.

Now that the full set Shattered Star Hammer had appeared, the crowd was in a frenzy. No one was discussing Bai Luo's matter.

The scene was still in a frenzy. However, after a few rounds of bidding, only the Mu family and the Peacock Spirit Clan were left in the competition.

"One hundred and fifty thousand!"

Kong Xiu increased the bid again, suppressing Mu Ming.

With spirit-grade cultivation techniques and martial techniques, as well as a weapon, one hundred and fifty thousand was more or less enough.

However, it seemed that Mu Ming still did not intend to give up.

"One hundred and seventy thousand!"

Suddenly, a bright and clear voice rang out, raising the bid by twenty thousand at one go, scaring the crowd silly.

"Oh my god, someone has joined the bidding again."

"It's the people from Great Yan Divine Empire. They are also bidding."

The crowd was engaged in a heated discussion. Even Lin Mo, who was standing on the stage, was shocked.

Looking at this, Lin Mo turned to look at the other side. It was elder Mo from the imperial clan. He wondered if he would be willing to make a bid.

“One hundred and eighty thousand.”

Sure enough, after Lin Mo looked over, Elder Mo’s voice rang out. One hundred and eighty thousand was already the highest bid for the complete set of a Star Shattering Hammer.

If he continued to increase the bid, it would not bring much benefit to Lin Mo.

After all, this was an auction sent by someone else, and he could only take ten percent of the profit.

“Two hundred thousand.”

The people from Great Yan Divine Empire raised the bid again, throwing in another twenty thousand. Such a grand gesture was truly shocking.

“Hehe, as the saying goes, a visitor is a guest. Since the friends from Great Yan Divine Emire like it, then I will not compete with them.”

Old Mo’s voice came from behind, announcing that he had given up.

“The Great Yan Divine Empire has offered two hundred thousand mid-grade energy stones. Is there anyone who can offer a higher price?” Lin Mo dropped the hammer and asked.

“Two hundred thousand going once.”

“Two hundred thousand going twice.”

“Two hundred thousand going three times. Deal.”

Both Mu Ming and Kong Xiu were silent at the same time. They did not bid again. After Lin Mo had shouted three times, he announced that Great Yan Divine Empire had won.

“Congratulations to the friend of Great Yan dynasty for winning the Star Shattering Hammer set.” Lin Mo smiled and asked his maid to take the hammer away.

[Congratulations to host for successfully auctioning the tier 1 spirit-grade weapon, the Star Shattering Hammer, as well as the accompanying cultivation technique and martial arts]

[Triggered 7,000 times auction return]

[Acquired tier 3 spirit-grade weapon, the Mountain Quaking Divine Hammer, as well as the accompanying cultivation technique and martial arts]

Lin Mo was very satisfied with the 7,000 times auction return. This treasure was given to him in a very generous manner, and it was a complete set. It was perfect.

“Alright, the next item up for auction is a tier 3 spirit-grade herb.”

Lin Mo smiled, and the maid behind him brought over a silver plate.

Although the herb was not as valuable as the spirit herb, its value was still not wasted, causing a huge dispute.

However, this herb still had a certain value to the cultivation of the soul.

The people in the hall simply did not have the qualifications to participate in the bidding.

In the VIP room at the front, the moment these big shots made their bids, everyone stopped in their tracks.

However, there was one exception.

Bai Luo was also very interested in this spirit herb. At the last moment, he made his move, shocking everyone.

“Who is this person? Does he have that many spirit stones?”

“Someone is stirring up trouble, aren’t you going to intervene?” Someone couldn’t help it, because Bai Luo’s bid was too over-the-top.

The value of this spirit herb was only 70,000 to 80,000 middle-grade spirit stones.

Now, though, it had already been raised to 100,000 by Bai Luo. This made the people who coveted the spirit herb very dissatisfied.

Lin Mo had not even opened his mouth when Bai Luo’s voice sounded out. Her jade-white hand held a spatial bag.

As he casually opened it, a light suddenly appeared from within it. It was difficult to imagine just how many spirit stones were inside.

“What?”

Everyone was shocked. They were startled by Bai Luo’s action. They did not expect that the Ancient Flame Sect’s treasures to be this valuable.

This person was definitely a mysterious expert. He had been attracted over.

“Ke Ke, interesting. The Yanhuang Divine Empire is really interesting...”

In the VIP room at the front, a young man laughed. Through the window, he could feel an extremely powerful aura from Bai Luo’s body.

“Your Highness, that person is not simple. I can sense danger from his body...” aAn elder said respectfully.

“Oh, even Elder Li feels in danger...”

The young man was shocked. Then, he thought of something and said again, “What about compared to the person who just appeared?”

He was talking about the mysterious Nirvana realm expert who had helped Lin Mo out.

Elder Li had said that he could not last more than ten moves against that person.

And now, another expert had appeared. It was really terrifying.

“Your Highness, the Yan Huang Divine Empire is too unpredictable. We don’t know the origin and strength of these two mysterious experts. After this matter, let’s go back.” Elder Li said.

“Alright...”

The youth hesitated for a moment before finally nodding helplessly.

It was said that the Yanhuang Divine Empire had very strict control over their external forces. Not to mention the spirit grade, even ninth rank treasures were not allowed to appear.

He had originally thought that the internal forces of the Yanhuang Divine Empire would be extremely weak.

Who would have thought that mysterious experts would appear one after another.

“Alright, Congratulations to this friend for buying this spirit herb at a price of 120,000.”

Lin Mo dropped the auction hammer and announced the results.

The item Bai Luo was wearing was a rare treasure that could perfectly conceal her aura. Moreover, she would emit a dangerous aura when facing anyone.

Now, she had already planted the identity of a mysterious expert in everyone’s hearts.

“The next item will definitely be auctioned off to Mu Ming. Remember to raise the price,” Lin Mo transmitted his voice.

“Hehe, no problem.” Bai Luo nodded and exchanged glances with Lin Mo with a smile.

“The next item is a spirit-grade tier 1 weapon. It’s rather unpopular, and it’s a needle type weapon.”

“Spirit-grade 1 divine needle of raging fire. The starting bid is 20,000 middle grade spirit stones. The highest bidder will get it.”

A three-inch-long red needle was held in Lin Mo’s hand, emitting a scorching aura.

“This is actually a needle-type weapon.”

Mu Ming was shocked. He had just paid a huge price to buy a needle-type martial art book, and now there was a needle-type weapon.

This was practically prepared for him. He remembered that the fourth Prince had an expert by his side who used needles.

If he could buy these two, his relationship with the fourth Prince would be closer.

“No matter the price, I must buy it.” Mu Ming ‘an controlled the excitement in his heart and waited for everyone to bid.

At this moment, in the VIP room of the Purple Clouds Holy Land, Qin Yu was also extremely excited.

“A spirit-grade tier 1 weapon that fits me so well, how can I not be tempted...”

Qin Yu said excitedly. However, she also remembered that Lin Mo had two needle-type weapons.

She had already told him in advance that she would sell the low-quality one first.

“Alright, then let’s bleed Mu Ming dry first,” Qin Yu said with a smile.

Mu Ming had previously bought the Fire Cloud Needle Technique. Now that the Blazing Fire Divine Needle had appeared, he definitely would not let it go.

What she needed to do now was to raise the price and make Mu Ming pay an even greater price.

Chapter 276: Once Bitten Twice Shy

“40,000.”

At this moment, everyone was still bidding. Moreover, Bai Luo participated from the start and raised the price.

However, when the price of 40,000 was called out, everyone in the hall stopped.

This was because the person who called out the price was Mu Ming, the Mu family’s patriarch.

It was within his expectations. This person had just spent a large amount of money to buy a martial arts book. Now that he had a corresponding weapon, how could he not buy it?

“45,000.”

Mu Ming had just suppressed the crowd and thought that he was going to keep the needle technique when Bai Luo’s voice rang out, cutting off Mu Ming’s thoughts.

“Bastard...” Mu Ming cursed angrily.

It was Bai Luo again. He had paid a huge price earlier because Bai Luo and Qin Yu had raised the price.

At the same time, he thought of something and looked towards the VIP room of the Purple Clouds Holy Land.

As expected, just as Mu Ming looked over, Qin Yu’s voice was heard as she calmly bid.

“50,000.”

In just a few seconds, the price had been raised from 40,000 to 50,000. The fury in Mu Ming’s heart could no longer be concealed.

“B*stard, it’s you guys again. Are you deliberately raising the price?” Mu Ming said angrily, his voice spreading throughout the entire auction hall.

“What are you shouting about? I’ve been bidding since the beginning. I didn’t even scold you for interfering,” Bai Luo said impatiently.

He was the first to bid, and everyone could see this.

“After all, he’s the Mu family’s patriarch. He’s so petty. Can’t he allow others to bid for what she wants?”

After Bai Luo said that, he immediately stood up and raised the bid again, "60,000 middle-grade spirit stones."

"Cough cough, senior Mu Ming, please have some self-respect. This is the Lin family's auction house, not your mu family's."

Lin Mo coughed dryly and said while holding back his laughter.

This Bai Luo was really smooth when it came to scamming people. It seemed that he had done this many times in the past...

"Fellow Daoist Mu Ming, this isn't right. I've already given you all the martial arts that I've taken a fancy to. Give me this weapon." Qin Yu's voice sounded dissatisfied.

"65,000." Qin Yu also wanted the blazing fire god's needle.

"70,000." Mu Ming continuously hit a wall and angrily increased the price.

"80,000." Bai Luo didn't give up and even increased the price.

"85,000..." Qin Yu hesitated and said.

"90,000." Bai Luo said again. The price was getting more and more ridiculous. It had long surpassed the original value of the blazing fire divine needle.

"100,000. This blazing fire divine needle will definitely be mine today."

Mu Ming said angrily and raised the price to 100,000. This kind of heroic spirit made everyone present admire him.

"Senior Mu Ming is indeed heroic. I bid 100,000. Anyone Else?" Lin Mo spoke at the right time.

The price of 100,000 was about right. The starting price was only 20,000. This had already increased by five times.

If he continued to raise the price, Mu Ming would probably be anxious.

"Let's call it a day. It's about time..."

Lin Mo transmitted his voice to Bai Luo. At the same time, he turned his gaze towards the VIP room of the Purple Clouds Holy Land.

However, he was unable to transmit his voice to Bai Luo. The VIP room was well protected, and the materials used to construct it were able to isolate a large portion of the soul energy.

If he were to forcefully break in, he would be discovered. If this matter were to be exposed, his reputation as an auction house would be ruined...

Previously, there was a map outside the ancient flame ruins to save the situation, but now, there wasn't any...

"There's no need for you to remind me." Bai Luo laughed lightly. Then, she recalled something and said, "Remember to give me half of the Spirit Stones."

“100,000 middle-grade spirit stones for the second time. Is there anyone else who wants to bid?”

Lin Mo dropped the hammer for the second time. He looked at Bai Luo and then at Qin Yu.

Seeing that the two of them didn't say anything, Lin Mo didn't hesitate either. He immediately dropped the hammer for the third time and announced Mu Ming's victory.

“Alright, congratulations to Senior Mu Ming for buying the spirit-grade tier 1 divine needle of raging fire at the price of 100,000 middle-grade spirit stones.”

With his goal achieved, Lin Mo's face was filled with a smile, and he almost burst out laughing.

His words also caused Mu Ming's expression to turn ugly.

It wasn't until Lin Mo dropped his hammer that he finally understood that he had been scammed. Furthermore, he had been scammed by Bai Luo and Qin Yu's combined efforts.

The surrounding crowd gradually understood as well, and some of them immediately burst out laughing.

Having fallen for the same ploy twice, this Mu Ming was truly miserable.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning the spirit rank 1 weapon, the blazing fire God's needle]

[Triggered 3,000 times the auction profit]

[Obtained the spirit rank 2 needle weapon, the yin pole needle]

“Alright, the next item up for auction is the tier 2 spirit-grade weapon, the yin pole needle.”

Lin Mo smiled and took out the yin pole needle from the system's storage and presented it to everyone.

“What?”

Everyone was shocked and couldn't believe it. Two needle-type weapons were being auctioned consecutively. Was the Lin clan's auction house that rich?

Perhaps the in Mo had obtained a lot of benefits from the ancient flame ruins?

No matter what, everyone's attention had been attracted to it.

“Spirit rank 2 yin pole needle, starting bid 30,000 mid-grade spirit stones.”

“31,000.”

“32,000.”

“35,000.”

The shouts continued to reverberate, and everyone was discussing. Only the Mu family's Vip Room was silent.

Everyone from the Mu family did not dare to speak, because the killing intent in Mu Ming's eyes had already spread.

If it weren't for the fact that he still had a shred of rationality left, he would have long gone on a killing spree.

At this moment, not only did he feel that the mysterious person and Qin Yu were tricking him, even Lin Mo was tricking him as well.

"Lin Mo, sooner or later, I will tear you into pieces..."

Mu Ming roared furiously. Although the fourth Prince had given him a lot of money, anyone would be enraged if they were toyed with like this.

"Forty-five thousand."

At this moment, Qin Yu spoke again. He offered forty thousand to shake off some people.

"Fifty thousand."

However, a weapon of the second level of the spirit realm had caught the imperial family's attention. As soon as elder Mo spoke, he was not willing to let it go.

"Fifty-five thousand."

Since Old Mo had spoken, the people of Great Yan Divine Empire would not let it go. Thus, when he spoke this time, he looked like he was going to argue with them.

"Fifty-seven thousand."

Qin Yu frowned. Although Lin Mo had given her a chance, if she wanted to take it down, she would have to pay a little price...

"I don't care anymore. I must take have this yin pole needle." Qin Yu made up her mind.

Not only this yin pole needle, but also the needle-type martial arts that were about to appear. He could not miss this opportunity.

"Sixty thousand."

"Sixty-three thousand."

"Sixty-five thousand."

Qin Yu kept chasing after him. The people of Great Yan dynasty were also competing with elder Mo, increasing the price continuously.

In the end, perhaps because of Qin Yu's insistence, Elder Mo did not increase the price anymore and kept silent.

Seeing Elder Mo keep silent, the people of Great Yan Divine Empire kept silent as well.

This yin pole needle was bought by Qin Yu at the price of seventy thousand middle-grade energy stones.

Upon seeing this scene, the anger that Mu Ming had just suppressed exploded once again.

Looking at Bai Luo in the hall, his killing intent surged.

“Bastard, you two are indeed in cahoots. I will never forgive you.”

Unfortunately, no matter how angry he was, it was useless at this moment. And now, he did not dare to make a move...

“Alright, the next item up for auction is a spirit-grade tier 2 needlework martial art.”

As Lin Mo introduced it, Mu Ming could no longer suppress his anger.

Chapter 277: Yin-yang Jade Spring Flower

“Bang.”

Lin Mo was still introducing the flowers when the door to the VIP room was kicked open. Mu Ming walked out with a face full of anger.

“Oh?”

Everyone was stunned. Could it be that Mu Ming was going to make a move here?

“It’s normal. No one can stay here after being played like this...”

“I heard that Lin Mo and elder Qin Yu of the Purple Clouds Holy Land had jointly held an auction in the ruins.”

“That makes sense then...”

Everyone’s discussion made Mu Ming even angrier. He wanted to make a move a few times, but he held it back.

“Senior Mu Ming, what are you doing?” Lin Mo asked. This old man’s endurance was too weak.

Mu Ming’s face darkened as he said coldly, “Nothing much. Something came up suddenly, so I won’t participate in the rest of the auction.”

Upon hearing this, Miao Qing, who was chatting with Yan Rong and Duanmu Jia, walked up with two maids behind her.

“Senior Mu Ming, these are the treasures you auctioned off. Please keep them well.”

Miao Qing said respectfully and handed the two treasures to Mu Ming, waiting respectfully.

Under everyone’s watchful eyes, Mu Ming’s eyes surged with killing intent. He really wanted to kill Yan Rong here.

Even Miao Qing’s face was faintly covered in cold sweat.

Although he knew that there was a Nirvana realm expert guarding the auction, it was still a bit rash for him to come out personally to court death...

“Hmph, how could I go back on my word when I made the bid.” Mu Ming said coldly, took out a spatial bag, and threw the spiritual stones on the silver plate in the maid’s hand.

After putting away the treasure, Mu Ming left with a dark face. No one dared to speak during the whole process, for fear of angering this terrifying person.

Looking at the spirit stones on the silver plate, Miao Qing heaved a sigh of relief and retreated.

However, when he returned, he saw Duanmu Jia's disdainful gaze.

"Why are you looking at me like that? During master's time in the ruins, we've been mocked by the Mu family's disciples many times." Miao Qing curled his lips and said.

"Boorish..." Duanmu Jia said disdainfully. Mu Ming had already lost enough face, yet Miao Qing still went up to him and added insult to injury.

This guy was really not afraid that Mu Ming would hold a grudge and settle the score later...

"Brother Miao, let's not talk about other things. I, Yan Rong, admire you. I respect you as a man." Yan Rong punched Miao Qing's chest and laughed loudly.

"Brother Miao Qing is so amazing..." Lin Die also applauded from behind.

At this moment, after Mu Ming's little incident, the auction went smoothly.

Qin Yu had also obtained the 'Ghost Needle of Heavenly Yin' as she had hoped. She was very satisfied with her harvest this time.

As for the following treasure auctions, she did not participate much in them.

During this period, she bought a few more spirit herbs, and became a spectator during the whole process.

As for Su Hanhai from the Su clan, he was a spectator throughout the whole process, and had no intention of making a move at all.

On the contrary, Elder Mo, the Great Yan Divine Empire, and Kong Xiu had bought more than half of the treasures.

"Phew, thank you all for coming to support us. The last item for today's auction is a spirit-grade tier 5 spirit herb. I don't need to tell you how precious it is."

Lin Mo heaved a sigh of relief. The last item for today's auction could be said to be the most precious spirit herb in Lin Mo's possession.

"Spirit-grade fifth tier spirit herb, Yin Yang Jade spring flower. I believe everyone is clear about the value of this item."

"This is the spirit grade sixth grade spirit pill that Nirvana stage experts dream of refining. It's the main ingredient of the Nirvana Leap Heaven Pill."

Lin Mo smiled mysteriously. This item did not have much effect on him. Rather than that, he might as well sell it.

In any case, these people would not give up so easily, especially the Nirvana stage experts present.

The so-called Nirvana Sky Leap Pill was able to allow a Nirvana stage expert to step into the first sky completely. Moreover, such a breakthrough would not damage their foundation.

Not to mention the Yan Huang Divine Dynasty, even in the entire eastern continent, the Nirvana Sky Leap Pill was a top-grade treasure.

If it was not for the fact that it was only effective on experts below the fifth sky of the Nirvana stage, its grade would probably be spirit-grade tier 9.

At this moment, in the VIP room of the Peacock Spirit Clan, an old man who had been resting with his eyes closed suddenly opened his eyes.

His gaze was fixed on the black and white flower in Lin Mo's hand.

After a long while, an old voice slowly sounded out, "It's the real Yin-yang Jade Spring Flower. You must bid for it..."

The cultivation of the Nirvana realm was extremely difficult. It would take a long time to break through to the first sky of the Nirvana realm.

Many people could even be stuck at the same stage for their entire lives. It would be difficult for them to advance even an inch until their lifespan was exhausted.

Therefore, once the main ingredient of the Nirvana Leap Heaven Pill appeared in the world, it would definitely cause a storm.

By now, the deterrence of Luo Haoyu's appearance had already begun to weaken. Many people were eager to give it a try.

Even those who were not at the Nirvana stage coveted it.

This was because the Yin-yang Jade Spring Flower had another effect, which was that it was extremely helpful in breaking through to the Nirvana stage.

Its effect was much better than the life accumulating pill. Even the life accumulating pill could only increase the probability of breaking through by 20% .

On the other hand, the Yin-yang Jade Spring Flower could increase the probability by 50% . Such a high success rate was enough to make people lose their rationality.

"Attack."

Suddenly, an explosive shout sounded out. Two figures appeared like ghosts. They wore black robes and instantly appeared in front of Lin Mo.

Lin Mo's soul power was powerful. As soon as there was a strange movement, the Kun Peng Wings and the origin soul puppet were used.

However, the other party's strength far exceeded Lin Mo's. At this moment, they actually erupted with the powerful strength of the Nirvana stage.

"How is this possible?"

Lin Mo was shocked. The Kun Peng Wings were flapped and he wanted to escape. However, the other party's speed was too fast and did not allow him to react.

The two of them worked well together. One of them sent the puppet flying while the other slashed at Lin Mo's Kun Peng Wings.

The other person stretched out his hand and aimed at Lin Mo's throat.

His target was not the Yin-yang Jade Spring Flower, but Lin Mo's life.

"How dare you."

In front of Lin Mo, a bright silver spear appeared in front of Lin Mo.

Beside Lin Mo, Bai Luo appeared. Wearing bright silver battle armor, he raised his hand to block the palm blade.

However, in the next moment, the spear could no longer withstand the sharp wind from the claw and broke apart.

The remaining power of the claw did not decrease as it pierced towards Lin Mo's throat.

Bai Luo was also injured by the palm blade. Two bloody wounds appeared on his hand guard.

However, Bai Luo's obstruction still played a crucial role. Lin Mo's Kun Peng flapped its wings and quickly retreated.

"Damn it, my Silver Dragon Spear, my Silver Dragon Armor..."

Bai Luo's face was filled with heartache. These were two spirit-grade tier 5 treasures that she had carefully selected. They were her favorite weapons.

Unfortunately, one was destroyed and the other was damaged. They suffered heavy losses.

"Run quickly."

After the two Nirvana realm experts' sneak attack missed, their expressions changed drastically. They turned around and prepared to leave.

"Since you've made your move, then stay."

Luo Haoyu's furious voice sounded. A terrifying pressure spread and instantly enveloped the entire place.

Everyone only felt their breathing stop. The entire space of the auction ground froze. An old man suddenly appeared with a face full of fury.

"..."

The entire place was extremely quiet. Even Lin Mo was extremely shocked, and he was able to clearly see what had happened.

After understanding what had happened, his understanding of Luo Haoyu was refreshed once again. It was simply unimaginable...

“Senior Luo, he actually used his pressure to control the entire place...”

Chapter 278: Blood Phoenix Flower

There were at least five Nirvana stage powerhouses present. It was unbelievable that Luo Haoyu could control the entire scene.

“He can control five Nirvana stage powerhouses just by relying on his aura. This is at least at the fourth sky of the Nirvana stage...”

Bai Luo praised. He did not expect the eighth prince to treat Lin Mo so well and send such a powerhouse over.

“Fourth sky of the Nirvana realm...”

Lin Mo was shocked. This was probably the strongest person under Jiang Xiyue. He was actually sent out.

Luo Haoyu raised his hand and the space around the two Nirvana realm experts shattered. Their bodies were also torn apart along with the space.

During the entire process, the two of them did not even have the strength to fight back and were crushed easily.

Everyone who saw this scene was shocked and fear continued to spread.

After the two of them died, Luo Haoyu’s pressure disappeared. A few VIP rooms were opened and the people inside walked out one after another.

“This subordinate, Mo Yan, pays my respects to the fifth-level torturer, Lord Luo Haoyu.”

The moment Elder Mo of the imperial family appeared, he immediately knelt down and respectfully kowtowed.

“Master!”

Qianqian was stunned. She did not expect that the Nirvana stage expert who had just appeared was actually her master.

“Qianqian, your strength has increased again.”

Luo Haoyu revealed a peaceful smile. He walked in front of Qianqian and sized her up.

“Since the auction has been interrupted, let me finish it.” Luo Haoyu smiled and turned his head to look at Lin Mo.

“The starting price of this Yin-yang Jade Spring Flower is usually around 100,000. Since that’s the case, I’ll bid 200,000. Does anyone want to bid?”

Hearing this, Lin Mo was aghast. He immediately dropped the auction hammer and smiled, “Senior Luo, what are you talking about? You’ve helped me twice, how can I still take your money?”

Saying this, he threw the Yin-yang Jade Spring Flower in front of Luo Haoyu.

“How can I let you suffer a loss?” Luo Haoyu shook his head, took out 200,000 middle-grade spirit stones from his spatial bag, and tossed it to Lin Mo. .

“Then this junior would be disrespectful.” Lin Mo smiled, and did not refuse.

[Congratulations to host for successfully auctioning the tier 5 spirit herb, Yin-yang Jade Spring Flower]

[Triggered 10,000 times auction return]

[Obtained spirit-grade tierspirit herb, Blood Phoenix Flower]

10,000 times auction return. The ending was extremely perfect. Furthermore, the effects of this Blood Phoenix Flower were extremely mysterious. It could be used in conjunction with the true Phoenix Nirvana technique that he had just obtained.

This would be extremely beneficial to his increase in strength.

At this point, the auction had come to an end. However, news of what had happened here would soon spread.

At that time, the entire Ancient Flame City and even the Yanhuang Divine Empire would know.

“Oh right, senior, which side are these two people from?” Lin Mo asked. He was quite curious about this.

“I can’t confirm. They don’t have any characteristics related to a sect or faction.” Luo Haoyu shook his head.

They had already been killed. Even if he wanted to interrogate them, he could not.

“I’m leaving. No one can discover my whereabouts. You should keep a low profile.” Luo Haoyu secretly transmitted his voice to Lin Mo. .

As soon as he finished speaking, his figure disappeared, leaving only Lin Mo and Bai Luo on the stage.

“Cough cough... Thank you for participating in this auction. The next auction has yet to be decided. Everyone, please leave.”

Lin Mo smiled and asked these people to look for Miao Qing and the Duanmu family to take stock of the auction items.

As for himself, he went to the back with Bai Luo. Only when they entered the small courtyard did he heave a sigh of relief.

“If I had known that you had help, I wouldn’t have made a move. Seriously...”

Bai Luo’s face was filled with reluctance. In order to help Lin Mo block two Nirvana stage warriors, he had lost two spirit rank 5 weapons.

“Many thanks...”

Lin Mo said with a smile. Towards Bai Luo, he was extremely grateful.

The situation just now was really dangerous. Although Luo Haoyu was present, he probably did not pay much attention to the auction house.

If he did not act immediately, Lin Mo would have to face the attack alone.

Therefore, Bai Luo's attacks was still very crucial.

"Alright, enough with those mushy words. I have to go now," said Bai Luo.

"So soon? Where Are We Going?" Asked Lin Mo, feeling a little reluctant.

"I was planning to go to Great Yan Divine Empire, but now that people from Great Yan Divine Empire have suddenly come to Yanhuang Divine Empire, I'm afraid things have changed."

"So, it might be the Great Ancient Dynasty or Lu Jin dynasty. We'll just have to adapt to the situation."

After saying that, Bai Luo handed Lin Mo a tier 1 spirit-grade formation disk , which contained the formation they had used to resonate their divine will.

"We can still use it twice. Take care of yourself."

Bai Luo stood up and left. Putting on his bamboo hat, he walked in front.

Lin Mo saw him off until Bai Luo disappeared into the sea of people. Following the flow of people, she disappeared.

"Big Brother, Sister Bai Luo?"

A tender voice sounded. Lin Die walked over and tugged on Lin Mo's pants.

"Shh, don't make a sound." Lin Mo made a silent gesture and carried Lin die back to the backyard.

He took out the inheritance rune and started to study it together with Lin Die. Not to mention anything else, he had to at least obtain all of the martial techniques above the spirit rank.

In just a short moment, a martial technique appeared in Lin Mo's mind. The earthen yellow light flickered and became hazy.

Without a doubt, this was also an earth-grade martial technique. Although it was not as good as the Taiyu Recuperation Technique, it was not weak either.

However, when Lin Mo wanted to continue comprehending, a sudden change occurred and his palm was pushed away.

"What's going on?" Lin Mo frowned. He felt that this ball of symbols was repelling him.

Every time he was about to obtain a martial art or cultivation technique, he would fail because of the resistance within the symbols.

"Big Brother, I'm the same. It won't let me comprehend anymore." Lin Die opened her eyes and said.

"You can't be too greedy..."

Lin Mo muttered to himself. Perhaps the person who left the inheritance did not want the person who received it to be too dependent on him.

“That’s a pity.” Lin Mo was helpless. If he had known earlier, he could have given the rune to Luo Haoyu and asked him to bring it back to Jiang Xiyue.

“Forget it. Let’s cultivate.”

Putting away the rune, Lin Mo took out many spiritual herbs and piled them in front of him, letting Lin Die cultivate diligently.

He also began to recall the true Phoenix Nirvana technique.

Lin Mo sat cross-legged in the pavilion. Flames gradually rose from his body, and complex symbols flickered one after another.

These were the flames used during the true Phoenix Nirvana, and they were extremely mysterious.

This inheritance was engraved in his heart, and he did not need to spend too much effort to comprehend it. He could directly use it.

At the same time, a flower appeared in his hand, and divine light filled the air.

Flames spread out from the surface of his body, enveloping this flower. All of a sudden, an aura that originated from the immemorial era spread out from Lin Mo’s body.

This was the “True Phoenix Nirvana Technique” refining the Blood Phoenix Flower and refining Lin Mo’s physical body.

Just like that, he continued to meditate. Light flowed around his body, and the Nirvana divine flame continued to spread out. Moreover, it would change from time to time.

In the end, the blood phoenix flower was refined, and Lin Mo’s entire body was covered in flames. Symbols continued to spread, and he suddenly seemed like a real phoenix that had just woken up. His aura was majestic.

Chapter 279: Zhen Gu

This situation continued for more than ten days. Lin Mo’s physical body underwent an earth-shaking transformation.

The Nirvana Divine Flame of the True Phoenix continued to be refined, helping him to comprehend the Dao.

This kind of cultivation had a great harvest. The Ancient True Phoenix’s technique was very mysterious, helping Lin Mo to take many routes in his comprehension.

In just a dozen days, Lin Mo had completely completed his training. The Blood Phoenix Flower and some precious spirit herbs were used by him.

During this period of time, Lin Mo continuously comprehended the Qilin steps, the Kun Peng Wings, and the Cloud Piercing Four Spirits. Very quickly, he became familiar with them and understood most of their power.

However, if he wanted to completely control them, he still needed to pay a very great price.

He would have to invest a lot of time, experience, and endless resources.

At the same time, Lin Mo's realm had also received a huge increase.

However, his strength had only increased to tier 20 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

This made him sigh with emotion. The consumption of resources by the God Devouring Body was becoming more and more terrifying.

Spirit-grade resources were things that even Nirvana realm powerhouses coveted.

Now, he had used the incomplete technique of the Ancient True Phoenix to refine the Blood Phoenix Flower, and it had only helped him raise his strength by two ranks.

"This won't do, I still have to find more resources..."

Lin Mo frowned, the consumption was getting greater and greater. It seemed that he could not just sell spirit stones, he still had to exchange some precious treasures with others.

Especially something like the Blood Phoenix Flower, the more the better.

Standing up, Lin Die was still in the state of cultivation. Lin Mo did not disturb her and left some cultivation resources behind before leaving the small courtyard.

Just as he walked out, he saw Duanmu Jia walking over with a red invitation card in his hand. He looked a little flustered.

"What's Wrong?" Lin Mo was stunned and hurriedly asked.

"Master, the fourth prince has come to ancient flame city. He's holding a trade fair in the city Lord's mansion, inviting all kinds of talents to go." Duanmu Jia said anxiously.

The fourth prince himself had come in person, and the trade fair had already begun the day before yesterday.

She had come several times during this period, but every time, Lin Mo was in closed-door cultivation.

"The fourth prince has come?"

Lin Mo was shocked. Because the Sima clan was rather unlucky, the clan head had died in the Ancient Flame Ruins.

Thus, the current Ancient Flame City could be said to be the Su clan and Mu clan's stronghold.

The crown prince had obviously given up on Gu Yan City and let the Sima family retreat.

Under normal circumstances, it was only a matter of time before the Mu family was suppressed by Lin Mo.

However, things were different now. The fourth prince had personally come, and it was causing a huge commotion. Even the people from the neighboring cities knew about it.

Gu Yan city was extremely lively. The streets in the city were sprawling, and every single one of them was filled with people.

Lin Mo walked alone on the streets. He wore a bamboo hat hesitantly, but no one recognized him.

On the streets, there were demonic beasts running about from time to time. There were some people riding on them, and their auras were extraordinary.

These people all had the same goal, which was the central area of Ancient Flame City, the city lord's residence.

The pedestrians on the streets were not surprised by this. They had already seen too much in the past few days.

All sorts of talented individuals had come. There had even been quite a bit of fighting because some people who were opposing each other had also come.

Of course, this was still Ancient Flame City after all. With the two great clans placed there, not many people dared to be impudent.

Lin Mo's goal was the same as these people. It was the city lord's residence.

It was obvious what the fourth prince's motive was behind holding the trade fair in the city lord's residence.

Right now, Gu Yan City's reputation was growing day by day.

When he first came, he was not that great. Although he had held a few decent auctions.

His reputation wasn't that great. His survival still depended on the Su family.

Now, it was different. Luo Haoyu came to help him guard the place, and all the experts did not dare to attack him.

This was also the reason why outsiders knew that he had a treasure, but they did not dare to attack him.

"Is this the city lord's residence? It's really grand."

An hour later, Lin Mo walked to the gate of the city lord's residence and took off his bamboo hat. There were many demonic beasts stationed outside the city lord's residence.

These were the mounts of those experts. Just from their auras, one could tell how powerful they were.

"I am Lin Mo."

Lin Mo walked forward and handed the red invitation card to the person in charge of receiving them at the gate.

Taking off his bamboo hat, exclamations immediately rang out from the surroundings. Lin Mo's fame had been spreading ever since the Ancient Flame Ruins opened.

“So he’s Lin Mo. .”

“His realm has risen again. I can feel that he’s stronger than the last time he came to the auction.”

“No wonder he’s late. He must have just come out of seclusion.”

“Welcome, Young Master Lin Mo. The fourth prince has been waiting for you for a long time.” The person in charge of the entrance confirmed Lin Mo’s identity and hurriedly let him in.

However, although Lin Mo was stunning, many people did not think too much about it. There were many people who were stronger than him.

“Hehe, brother Lin, long time no see.” Just as Lin Mo walked in, a person walked towards him.

That person was very powerful. He emitted a special aura and was very mysterious.

“Uh... Who are you?” Lin Mo was stunned. Did he know this guy?

Although this guy was very strong, Lin Mo thought about it carefully and found that he was not on the ranking list of Yan and Huang dynasties.

However, in terms of ranking, this guy could be ranked in the top ten.

“Hehe, I’m Zhen Gu, the fifth prince of Great Yan Divine Empire. I’ve seen brother Lin at the auction house,” said the man with a smile.

“So it’s you...” Lin Mo nodded. Among the four great divine empires in the eastern continent, Great Yan Divine Empire was one of the few that maintained a neutral position.

This was also the reason why countless business groups in the Eastern Continent wanted to enter Great Yan Dynasty.

“Brother Lin, I’ve found some supreme treasures in front of us, and I’m a little hesitant. I wonder if you could give me some advice?” Zhen Gu invited.

At the same time, he also expressed that although Great Yan dynasty and Yanhuang dynasty were not friends, they were not enemies either.

In addition, they had always been neutral, and had never offended anyone. As long as they were close to him, they would not cause any trouble.

“Alright, I’m very interested.” Lin Mo was originally here to search for treasures, and now was the perfect time to head over.

“Stop, there’s no place for you here, Lin Mo.” An angry voice sounded out as a group of people walked over in an imposing manner.

Lin Mo raised his head and discovered that these people were dressed in the attire of the disciples of the Yuan Yang Holy Land. However, they were older and looked to be in their forties or fifties.

Apart from them, the Holy Maiden of the Cang Xuan Holy Land, Han Yue, was also present. She stared at Lin Mo with killing intent surging in her eyes.

“What? Could it be that you want to stir up trouble here?” Lin Mo laughed. If it was possible, he would also want to make a move.

“Although I can’t kill you, I can still teach you a lesson,” Han Yue said coldly.

She looked behind her and saw an elder walking over.

“Elder Zhao, he has a puppet. Remember to use the yin-suppressing talisman.”

The yin-suppressing talisman was a type of talisman that was specially used to restrain puppets. Once it was used, the puppet would lose its effect in a short period of time.

It was more targeted, but its effect was also relatively simple. She did not expect that these people would actually find it to deal with her.

“Everyone, this place is organized by your Divine Empire’s fourth prince. It’s not appropriate to make a move, right?” Zhen Gu said, wanting to persuade them.

Chapter 280: Damaged Inner Core

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

“There’s no need for Prince Zhen Gu to worry about that. Elder Zhao, teach him a lesson and throw him out,” said Han Yue.

However, she did not dare to let the elder kill her. After all, this was the trade fair organized by the fourth prince.

It was understandable for cultivators to fight. After all, cultivators had blood in their veins.

However, the Cangxuan Holy Land was not strong enough to ignore the prince of the Shen dynasty when it came to killing people.

“Don’t worry. Leave it to me.” Elder Zhao nodded and took out a grayish-black talisman.

The talisman rose into the air and emitted a strange light.

It did not affect Lin Mo at all, but he could feel a mysterious power stopping him from summoning the puppet.

“Hurry up and don’t let too many people notice.” Han Yue nodded and urged elder Zhao to act quickly.

Otherwise, when the people behind Lin Mo arrived, it would be difficult to deal with them.

Furthermore, it was said that there were a few elders in the Su clan. If they were discovered, they would not be able to act.

“Buzz.”

Elder Zhao acted with incomparable conceit. He struck out a palm and aimed it directly at Lin Mo’s face. He sneered and said, “Next time you go out, remember to bring some guards...”

Many people in the surroundings noticed this and instantly retreated.

During the few days of the trade fair, there had been quite a few fights. As long as no lives were lost, basically no one would care.

This was the world of cultivators. There were disputes everywhere.

“Rumble.”

A loud sound rang out. The ground in this area split open. Everyone was shocked by this violent energy.

“Bang.”

A figure was sent flying. His body brushed against the ground, leaving behind a bloody trail.

Someone laughed out loud because he saw an old man spitting out blood. He looked extremely miserable.

“How could it be?”

However, there were still people who were shocked. They looked at Lin Mo with a face full of disbelief.

They had just exchanged blows and Elder Zhao from the Cang Xuan Holy Land was already injured. He was in such a miserable state.

Moreover, looking at Lin Mo’s appearance, he was completely fine. He did not look like he was using his full strength at all.

“Tier 27 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, that’s weak. You must have used spirit pills to forcefully raise it...” Lin Mo said calmly.

Spirit pills would raise one’s realm very quickly, but it would also expend a lot of energy on one’s foundation.

Therefore, under normal circumstances, most people would use spirit pills as a guide and spirit stones as the main focus, slowly cultivating and improving.

After receiving all the spirit qi from the spirit pills, it would be extremely difficult to raise one’s strength again after such an increase.

One had to either scatter one’s cultivation and re-cultivate, or use genuine treasures of the world to rebuild one’s foundation. Each of these would come at a huge price.

Therefore, only those who felt their lifespan dry up, or those who had no hope of breaking through in their lifetime, would receive all the spiritual energy from the spirit pill.

“How can he be so strong?” Holy Maiden Han Yue was shocked. Looking at Lin Mo, she could not help but retreat.

It had only been a short while since they last met. She was still stuck at tier 17th level of the Dragon Transformation Realm, while Lin Mo was already at tier 20.

Moreover, with such terrifying combat strength, it was hard to imagine how Lin Mo cultivated.

“Stop making such a commotion.”

At this moment, a group of guards came from afar. The leader of the guards was a little nervous, and cold sweat appeared on his face.

He was only at tier 25 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, but he had no choice but to come out.

However, when he saw that Elder Zhao, who was at tier 27 level of the Dragon Transformation Realm, was sent flying by a punch from Lin Mo, his heart was uncertain.

“Tsk, so weak.” Lin Mo curled his lips and did not make things difficult for the guards. He turned around and left.

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As long as the people holding the trade fair today were from other Holy Lands, these people would not be alive.

“Hehe, Brother Lin, you have good methods. The profundity of that martial art has surprised me.” Zhen Gu walked up and left with Lin Mo. .

“It’s just a simple martial art. How can it be as good as Prince Zhen Gu’s eyes?” Lin Mo smiled modestly.

At the same time, he was secretly surprised. This Zhen Gu was not a simple character.

Just now, his punch seemed to be ordinary, but in fact, there was a profound mystery hidden in it.

The incomplete technique of the ancient Vermilion Bird, the ‘Cloud Piercing Four Spirits’, was a powerful killer move that was comparable to a heaven grade martial art.

When unleashed, it could tear apart the heaven and earth with just one move.

However, he had concealed it very well. Unexpectedly, he still could not escape Zhen Gu’s eyes. As expected of the Prince of the Great Yan Divine Empire...

“Brother Lin, are you willing to sell this martial art?” Asked Zhen Gu. He was drooling over Lin Mo’s ‘Cloud Piercing Four Spirits’.

At the same time, he indicated that Lin Mo could name the price freely. As long as he felt it was worth it, then he could trade it.

“I’m sorry, but I don’t want to sell this martial art.” Lin Mo shook his head and rejected this request.

What kind of joke was this? This was the technique of an archaic divine beast, and he absolutely could not reveal it. Otherwise, the entire Eastern Continent would be in chaos.

Moreover, even if he were to hand it over to Zhen Gu, the Great Yan Divine Empire would probably announce that they were no longer neutral in the next second...

“That’s really a pity. If brother Lin is interested in the future, you can come to me for a trade.” Zhen Gu did not mind, and continued to chat with Lin Mo.

“The stall I mentioned is right in front of us. There are a few ancient items that I’m not sure about,” Zhen Gu said, and brought Lin Mo to the front of a stall.

There were many people gathered here. Everyone was discussing the mysteries of this item and wanted to buy it.

“Eh?”

Just as he arrived, Lin Mo was shocked as he saw a stalk of grass in front of him.

In a small bowl made of soil, there was a bowl of lava. A stalk of grass was planted inside, swaying in the wind.

“This Fire Spirit Grass contains extremely pure fire attribute energy. It’s extremely good for fire attribute cultivators. Are you interested, sir?”

The stall owner saw the desire in Lin Mo’s eyes and immediately became interested. He immediately smiled and introduced.

“How many spirit stones are we talking about?” Lin Mo asked.

“Not expensive. This is a spirit-grade tier 1 herb. I’ll only need 80,000 mid-grade spirit stones.” The stall owner said with a smile.

“Why don’t you rob me instead?” The corners of Lin Mo’s eyes twitched. This fellow really dared to name such a high price.

Even though the fire spirit grass was extremely beneficial to one’s cultivation, its grade was still a little low.

In the auction it could only be sold for 60,000 middle grade spirit stones.

Yet this fellow was asking for 80,000 middle grade spirit stones?

“Hehe, sir, in order to obtain the fire spirit grass, I nearly lost my life. It took me a lot of effort to obtain it...”

The stall owner was a middle-aged man. At this moment, he had a troubled expression on his face. He knew that it was too expensive, but he still did not want to lower the price...

“How about this? I have some small items here. If little brother doesn’t mind, I’ll give you one.” As he spoke, the man pointed to the left side of the stall, where there was a pile of miscellaneous items.

There were blood-stained bones, broken knives, and some shredded paper. There was nothing much to see...

“Can I use my methods to inspect these miscellaneous items?” Lin Mo asked.

“Of course you can, but you can’t damage them.” The stall owner nodded.

Seeing this, Lin Mo smiled. The runes in his hand were extremely complicated and hard to detect.

He even had the power of the God Devouring body mixed within, making it impossible for others to see what he was doing.

He placed his palm on the pile of sundries, and with a thought, he stored it into the system space.

[Finger bone of a third sky Nirvana realm expert]

[Spirit tier 7 weapon fragment]

[blood stained rag]

“...”

Most of them had good backgrounds, but they were all useless. If that finger bone was swallowed, it would have the effect of a tier 8 spirit pill.

However, Lin Mo felt disgusted. There was no difference between swallowing a demonic cultivator and a similar one.

Just as he was feeling disappointed, the system's voice made him extremely pleasantly surprised...

[Broken inner core of a ninth sky of Nirvana Realm Demonic Beast]