

## Trillion Times 281

### Chapter 281: Buy the Treasure at a Low Price

“There really is a treasure...”

Lin Mo was overjoyed. Although the inner core of a ninth sky of the Nirvana Realm Demonic Beast was broken, its effect was still very good.

“I can give it to the original soul puppet.”

He had just refined the Blood Phoenix Flower and had a breakthrough. He needed a certain amount of time to cultivate, otherwise, his foundation would be unstable.

After the system storage revealed all the information, Lin Mo took out all of them.

Among all the miscellaneous items, apart from the broken inner core, the finger bone was the most precious.

“Young master, do you fancy anything?” The stall owner smiled and pushed the fire spirit grass towards Lin Mo.

“These items have good origins. In the past, they were all treasures. However, with the passing of time, they are no longer of much use...”

Lin Mo waved his hand, and his words gained the approval of many people around him.

Everyone had their own tricks up their sleeves, and they were able to get a rough idea of what was going on. Now that there were people who had the same conclusion as them, they were basically certain of what was going on.

Lin Mo pretended to be helpless as he picked up the damaged inner core from the pile of junk and put away the Fire Spirit Grass.

He threw out 80,000 mid-grade spirit stones and left with Zhen Gu, indicating that there were no hidden treasures.

“Oh, could it be that brother Lin has found a treasure?” Zhen Gu was a little surprised. He had seen the pile of junk before and had some knowledge, but he could not see through it.

Who would have thought that Lin Mo could really find a treasure from it.

“A Nirvana Realm Demonic Beast’s inner core. Although it’s broken, it’s not bad.” Lin Mo said with a smile. The ninth sky of the Nirvana realm was still the Nirvana realm.

“I see. I was blind.” Zhen gu sighed. He thought that he had looked carefully enough, but he still missed it.

“Oh right, brother Zhen, can you help me?” Lin Mo said with a smile. He wanted to sell such an inner core here.

Although this was a trade fair, it was inevitable that many people would like the same treasure at the same time.

This way, the highest bidder would get it, which was equivalent to an auction.

The price of this inner core was not cheap. There should not be many people who could consume it.

“Brother Lin, you can say whatever you want.” Zhen Gu waved his hand. He came here to make friends with Lin Mo. how could he not accept the favor that Lin Mo gave him?

“Ask your people to help me spread the news. I got an incomplete inner core of a ninth sky Nirvana Realm Demonic Beast.”

Lin Mo smiled. As soon as he said this, Zhen Gu was immediately stunned on the spot.

“Ninth sky of Nirvana Realm?”

This was the one that Lin Mo had just obtained?

Then he would have missed out on a very expensive inner core...

“Brother Lin, are you serious?”

Zhen gu said. Although the ninth sky Nirvana realm Demonic Beast inner core was damaged, the price of any inner core was generally higher.

Such a pill was at least spirit-grade eighth tier.

This was a bonus for Lin Mo when he bought the fire spirit grass.

If that stall owner knew about it, he might regret it to a great extent...

“Please, let’s continue shopping.”

Lin Mo smiled and took the lead to walk out. He strolled around this area and saw many treasures.

He had made many moves, but they were all spiritual medicines that were helpful for cultivation.

He had even traded some of the weapons he had on hand.

Other than that, there were also martial arts. There were many spirit rank martial arts and cultivation techniques that he did not need, and he had also used them to trade.

“Brother Lin, your collection is really shocking...”

Along the way, Zhen Gu was dumbfounded. Lin Mo had bought too many spirit herbs, and most of them were barter items.

Seeing the precious martial arts and cultivation techniques being thrown out by Lin Mo without any hesitation, he was very moved.

“Hehe, how is this mine? Someone asked me to sell it...” Lin Mo smiled and threw the pot away.

“Oh...”

Zhen Gu was stunned, but he immediately understood and said, “Many forces in the outside world are saying that brother Lin is from the eighth prince’s bloodline. Now it seems that this is not just a rumor.”

“Hehe, there’s no other way. Living in the Yanhuang Divine Empire, if you want to grow, you have to find a shelter, right?” Lin Mo said casually.

After negotiating the price with the vendor, Lin Mo nodded with satisfaction and took another tier-9 herb.

“Then you have to take care of yourself, Brother Lin...” Zhen Gu said with a hidden meaning.

“Brother Zhen, just say what you want to say,” Lin Mo said. Zhen gu seemed to know something.

“The Yanhuang Divine Empire is going to be in chaos. This place will become the center of the war,” Zhen Gu said. Not only the Yanhuang Divine Empire, but the entire Eastern Continent was going to face a disaster.

“It is said that it is an ancient prophecy that will engulf every faction in the eastern continent,” Zhen Gu said.

This was also the reason why he came here. The Yanhuang Divine Empire’s imperial family had been suppressing outsiders for many years, which had already made many factions unhappy.

The Yanhuang Divine Empire had seized all the resources in order to strengthen the combat strength of the Imperial City. They felt that outsiders were unreliable after all.

Therefore, they gathered all the resources together. This way, they would be able to get through this difficult situation.

However, this also caused the combat strength of the Yanhuang Divine Empire to collapse. It was very difficult for even a Nirvana Realm expert to be born.

“As for the specifics, you can ask the person behind you. I don’t know much either.” Zhen gu said with a smile.

Lin Mo frowned. This was a big piece of news to him. Perhaps, he had to set off early and head to the imperial city.

“Brother Lin, help me take a look. What’s so special about this weapon?”

While he was thinking, Zhen Gu’s voice sounded.

Lin Mo opened his eyes and saw Zhen Gu holding a huge bead in his hand. It was half the size of his head.

“The runes on it are very mysterious. However, the spiritual essence injected into it has no effect at all.”

Zhen Gu was helpless. This rune looked very ancient. After so many years of accumulation, it was still operating.

This was enough to prove that it was extraordinary.

However, the stall owner tried everything he could, but he couldn’t operate it. He could only take it out and sell it.

“Hehe, customers, please take a closer look. This thing is definitely worth a lot of money.” The stall owner said with a smile.

“Let me take a look.”

Lin Mo raised his hand and held the bead in his hand. A pitch-black luster appeared and flames spread out, enveloping it.

After concealing it, Lin Mo kept it in the system space.

[ Earth grade spiritual artifact, exquisite pearl replica. This spiritual artifact has been destroyed, but it contains a ball of flood dragon essence blood, which is relatively pure. ]

[ Relative worth – spirit-grade tier 7. ]

“Good stuff.”

Lin Mo was slightly shocked. Zhen Gu was really lucky to have found such a good treasure.

“How much do you plan to sell it for?” Lin Mo asked.

“I want to exchange it for an earth attribute spirit-grade tier 1 cultivation technique. Ever since the Ancient Flame ruins appeared, the Yanhuang Divine Empire has not banned the circulation of spirit-grade martial arts and cultivation techniques.”

“That’s why I took out this treasure and got myself a cultivation technique in order to cultivate better.” The stall owner spread out his hands and said.

He knew that the price he wanted was a little high, but he had no choice. If it was not a spirit-grade cultivation technique, he would not exchange it.

“Exchange it, you’ll definitely make a profit.”

Lin Mo took out the bead and returned it to Zhen Gu. A ball of Flood Dragon Essence Blood. Although it was not as valuable as the Flood Dragon Inner Core, it was still priceless.

## **Chapter 282: Ancient Sword of Desolation**

“Alright, I’ll buy this spiritual artifact.” Zhen Gu nodded. After a moment of thought, he took out a jade slip from his ring and tossed it to the vendor.

The vendor received it and infused his soul energy into it. After studying it carefully, he was overjoyed.

“Thank you, young master. Thank you, young master.”

Under the grateful gaze of the stall owner, Lin Mo and Zhen Gu left the area.

“Brother Lin, how do I use this thing?”

After leaving, Zhen Gu asked impatiently. A spirit-grade 1 cultivation technique had been exchanged for a spiritual artifact, and it was still broken. No matter how he thought about it, he felt that it was a loss.

“This spiritual artifact is useless. It’s just an accessory,” Lin Mo said. The exquisite pearl was an earth-grade spiritual artifact.

It was definitely not weak. However, it was a pity that it could not escape the erosion of time. Now it is nothing but a pile of useless runes.

“Ah, then why did you ask me to buy it?”

Zhen Gu was stunned. Since it was useless, why did Lin Mo say that it would not be a loss...

“Go back and find a Nirvana stage powerhouse to break it open. There is a ball of powerful Demonic Beast Blood Essence inside. It’s worth quite a lot.” Lin Mo said and asked Zhen Gu to go back and find someone to break it open.

“Is that so...”

The two of them continued forward and gradually entered deeper into the trade fair. Lin Mo found quite a number of treasures inside.

At least, he had gathered all the materials for the few ancient recipes that Bai Luo had given him.

Although most of them were substitutes, the effects were also quite good.

“There’s no need for resources to cultivate for the time being. You can keep them for now.” Lin Mo nodded and came to a lively place with Zhen Gu.

Lin Mo saw something good at a glance.

It was a pitch-black blade.

However, the aura emitted from the blade was very mysterious. There was a kind of desolation-like aura faintly emitted from it.

“What is that?”

Lin Mo asked the people around him.

“Brother, have you just arrived? This thing is not simple. It is said that it is a sharp sword forged from Xuanming iron. It probably has tens of thousands of years of history within it,” someone said.

The owner of this sharp sword came from the Lu Jin Divine Empire. After hearing that the Yan Huang Divine Empire did not prohibit the circulation of resources, it rushed over after smelling the business opportunity.

“Lu Jin Divine Empire...”

Lin Mo was stunned. Bai Luo seemed to want to go to the Great Ancient Divine Empire and the Lu Jin Divine Empire. He did not expect to meet one of them here.

“Hehe, young man, have you taken a fancy to this sharp sword?” An old man rushed over when he heard the voice. He was the person in charge of the business group.

He took down the pitch-black sharp sword and walked in front of Lin Mo, diligently introducing it to him.

“You call this a sharp sword?” Lin Mo was a little speechless. There were many potholes on the blade of this sword. If it was not for that aura, he was afraid that he would have treated it like a broken knife used to chop firewood...

“Indeed, the edge of the sword is no longer there.” The surrounding people nodded in agreement.

“Young man, you don’t understand. I found it in the ruins of the Lu Jin Divine Empire. It was placed on the main seat.”

As the old man spoke, he asked the crowd to step aside to show Lin Mo its power.

“Ah Huang, come here.” He summoned a middle-aged man and raised a huge black iron shield.

The spiritual energy in his hand was activated and morphed into the black blade.

In an instant, the blade seemed to come alive as it emitted a bright light and slashed down.

In an instant, the sword Qi surged and transformed into a black dragon with a desolate aura.

The surrounding people were stunned. This sharp sword was indeed a treasure. It was too extraordinary.

“This sword qi indicates it’s at least a seventh-tier spirit-grade treasure. It’s too powerful.” Everyone was shocked by the old man’s sword.

“It’s really a good sword...” Lin Mo praised, but he was also a little hesitant because the sword was broken.

“Oh right, if we auction it off, won’t we be able to get the complete sword...?”

Lin Mo smiled. This thing had to be auctioned off. A complete and sharp sword might even reach the level of an earth-rank magical artifact.

“What a pity, this sword is broken.” Someone sighed. It was too much of a pity.

This sword was abnormally mysterious. The old man had only used one-tenth of its power, yet that huge black iron shield had already been cut open.

If it was a complete blade, this sword would probably take a person’s life.

However, this sword came from the primordial era. It was not impossible to repair it, but the materials were too difficult to find.

They needed star ores, deep sea iron, and other precious materials.

Furthermore, if one wanted to repair it, one would need to find a master forger. This was another huge expenditure.

“Although the repair is a huge task, it’s not impossible. Little Brother, are you interested?” The old man smiled and handed the broken sword to Lin Mo, letting him experience it properly.

“Senior, can I use my own method to observe it?” Lin Mo said, planning to store it in the system space to see the sword’s details.

“Sure, as long as you’re interested.” The old man smiled. It could be seen that Lin Mo was truly curious.

Not only that, there were also quite a number of people who rushed over. They felt its shockwave and they thought that an earth-shattering treasure had appeared.

Lin Mo concealed everything and stored this sword in the system space.

[ The Ancient Sword of Desolation was forged 100,000 years ago. It was forged with the rib bones of a dragon’s offspring. After a thousand years of grinding, it absorbed a wisp of mother Qi from all living things and became a growth-type divine sword. ]

There was no grade assigned to it, but it was a growth-type divine sword.

One had to know that there were only a few growth-type spiritual artifacts in the entire Eastern Continent. One could see how precious they were.

“Perhaps it’s because it absorbed this wisp of Mother Qi of all living things.”

Lin Mo was extremely excited. If this sword was sold, what grade would the complete ancient sword of desolation be?

“Senior, how much do you plan to sell this sword for?” Lin Mo asked.

“This old man doesn’t want spirit stones. I want some weapons, martial arts, and cultivation techniques,” The old man said. He wanted to barter.

“Young master, can you take out that sword and let me have a look?” Someone in the surroundings asked.

A woman dressed in white walked out and smiled politely at Lin Mo.

“Of course.”

Lin Mo smiled. At the same time, he was secretly surprised. This woman’s strength was very strong. She was at the 20th tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

“It’s the Saintess of the Ancient Wind Holy Land, Xiao Yue.” Someone exclaimed and recognized this woman’s identity.

Hearing this, Lin Mo finally knew this person’s identity. She was the ninth on the wind and cloud list, the Saintess of the Ancient Wind Holy Land, Xiao Yue.

“So it’s saintess Xiao Yue. I’ve heard a lot about you.” Zhen Gu went up to greet her. The surrounding people were also very enthusiastic and went up to chat with Xiao Yue.

Xiao Yue and the others nodded. She took the Ancient Sword of Desolation and carefully observed it.

“Since Saintess Xiao Yue has taken a fancy to this sword blade, old man, why don’t you tell us the specific price?” A few young men walked up from behind and said arrogantly.

“However, this young friend has already taken a fancy to this sword blade as well.” The old man also had plenty of experience, so he was not afraid of these people.

The expressions of these people immediately changed. Their hands were already holding onto the weapon at their waist, ready to attack at any time.

At this moment, another person walked over from afar. He wore a sky-blue long dress and had short hair. Lin Mo had heard of this person before.

She was ranked 20th on the Board of Fame. She was the younger sister of the Thunder Sacred Land's Holy Son. She was known as the second genius of the Thunder Sacred Land. Her name was Ji Hong.

"Sister Xiao Yue, why would you take a fancy to this broken sword?"

Ji Hong took the desolation ancient sword and looked at it non-stop. In the end, she came to the conclusion that the damage was too severe and could not be repaired.

### **Chapter 283: The Sixth Prince**

"I happen to be studying some ancient techniques. It's much easier to have an ancient artifact to refer to," Xiao Yue said with a smile, returning the ancient sword of desolation to the old man.

Xiao Yue bowed, looked at Lin Mo, and said, "Dao brother, this item is extremely useful to me, so Xiao Yue can only shamelessly fight over it."

"Judging from that sword strike just now, this sword must have reached the level of a spirit-grade tier 4 magic tool."

"If that's the case, I'm willing to use a magic tool of the same value to exchange for it."

Xiao Yue was the first to open her bid, causing everyone to be shocked. This price was a little too much. It seemed like Holy Maiden Xiao Yue was determined to obtain this sword.

"I'm very sorry, I don't want to miss it. I'll use two scrolls of spirit-grade tier 4 martial arts to exchange for it." Fortunately, Yan Rong had obtained quite a number of martial arts from the inheritance runes.

Perhaps it was because all of these added up were not worth the ancient Divine Beast's remnant martial arts, so Yan Rong was able to continue comprehending them.

Due to this, he also obtained quite a number of spirit-grade martial arts and cultivation methods.

In terms of collection, even the entire Yanhuang Divine Empire might not be able to compare to him, let alone a Holy Land.

"I'll add another spirit-grade tier 5 spirit pill." Xiao Yue said, not wanting to give up this ancient sword of desolation.

"I'll add another spirit-grade 5 magic tool." Lin Mo didn't show any signs of weakness. He immediately took out the Absolute Snow Sword.

As soon as the Absolute Snow Sword appeared, everyone was shocked beyond words.

Just from its power alone, the aura that the Absolute Snow Sword emitted surpassed that of the Ancient Sword of Desolation.



With such an exchange, Lin Mo was undoubtedly at a great disadvantage.

However, he still wanted to make the exchange. This caused everyone's imaginations to run wild. One by one, they looked at the pitch-black blade.

Unfortunately, no matter how much they looked at it, there was no movement from the blade. It just lay there quietly.

"This..." Xiao Yue frowned. Once the spirit-grade tier 5 Absolute Snow Sword appeared, she would have to take out her magic weapon.

However, this price was a little too high. Furthermore, looking at Lin Mo's stance, he would not give up so easily.

Raising the price not be good for either side...

"Forget it, since brother Lin wants it, then I'll give up." Xiao Yue shook her head and gave up on the bid.

Lin Mo heaved a sigh of relief and passed the Absolute Snow Sword and two tier 4 spirit-grade martial arts manuals to the old man, keeping the Ancient Sword of Desolation in his bag.

[ Congratulations to host for obtaining the ancient desolation sword. This is a growth-type magic tool, and its value is immeasurable. ]

[ The value of a growth-type magic weapon is immeasurable. If it is used in an auction, it will be treated as an ordinary spirit rank 4 weapon, and will be refunded according to a random multiple. ]

The system notification appeared, further revealing the value of the ancient sword of desolation.

At the same time, it also reminded Lin Mo that if it were to be auctioned off, this would be an ordinary rank 4 weapon...

"No way, then I can only repair it myself?" Lin Mo was helpless. It was easier said than done to repair a weapon.

"Oh right, I seem to have the inheritance of a master blacksmith..."

Only at this moment did Lin Mo remember that he still had a precious inheritance that he had discarded.

There were also some spatial tool blueprints. Back then, he would occasionally obtain some blueprints from auctions.

However, as he ignored them, he gradually stopped giving out these blueprints...

"Looks like I still have to collect the materials needed to refine weapons."

Lin Mo shook his head and planned to leave with Zhen Gu to purchase more spirit herbs and artifact refinement materials.

"Fellow Daoist, aren't you going a little overboard? In order to target Saintess Xiao Yue, you're using a tier 5 spirit-grade tool to buy a tier 4 treasure. What does this mean?"

At this moment, a young man walked over with many experts behind him. All of them were at least tier 25 in the Dragon Transformation Realm.

“Hehe, I clearly took a liking to it first. How is this my problem?” Lin Mo curled his lips. This fellow’s tone made him dislike him very much.

“I just feel that you’re targeting Saintess Xiao Yue and stealing her love.” The young man said, looking at Lin Mo with disdain.

“Young master is talking to you. Are You deaf?” Someone behind the young man said.

“Who do you think you are? How dare you shout in front of me.” Lin Mo was extremely rude and said disdainfully.

Everyone’s expression changed. Even Xiao Yue who was about to leave was stunned. Had Lin Mo always been domineering, or did he not know who the other party was?

“Brother Lin, he is the sixth prince of the Yanhuang Divine Empire. He is not valued by the emperor and does not have the heart to seize power. However, he is arrogant and loves beauty. It seems that he is currently pursuing Saintess Xiao Yue.”

Zhen Gu hurriedly transmitted his voice to Lin Mo. This sixth prince had heard that geniuses from all over the Ancient Flame City were gathering, so he had followed the fourth prince here.

He did not expect to meet Lin Mo here.

“How dare you! Who is he?” The sixth prince was furious as he shouted at the surroundings.

“Reporting to the sixth prince, this person is called Lin Mo. he is ranked 15th on the Yanhuang Board of Fame,” said the person who had just opened his mouth.

Hearing this, the sixth prince was stunned. He looked at Lin Mo carefully and smiled disdainfully once again.

“So he’s my royal sister’s subordinate. No wonder he’s so unruly.” The sixth prince sneered and waved his hand toward the back.

Instantly, more than a dozen powerhouses at tier-25 of the Dragon Transformation Realm walked out and surrounded Lin Mo in the middle.

“Break his legs and bring him back to the imperial palace. Treat it as a gift for my royal sister,” said the sixth Prince.

He was also very unhappy with Jiang Xiyue. Logically speaking, he should be able to fight for power as a prince, but because he was ignorant and incompetent, he was abandoned by the emperor.

After Jiang Xiyue displayed her amazing talent, people also placed high hopes on her. Many old ministers were willing to follow her.

This also made the sixth prince very unhappy. All kinds of rumors were saying that he, the sixth prince, was not as good as a woman.

Therefore, although he was out of contention for the throne, he would occasionally cause trouble for Jiang Xiyue, and he was never tired of it.

“I advise you not to make a move...”

Lin Mo was helpless. In the system’s warehouse, Lin Mo put the broken inner core that he had obtained into the body of the Origin Spirit Puppet.

For a moment, the Origin Spirit Puppet underwent a huge transformation, and waves of enormous energy continuously spread.

The Puppet’s realm was also rising.

“Hmph, I’ll show you fear. All of you, Attack! Break his legs and cripple his cultivation!” The sixth prince ordered.

“Kid, it’s too late to regret now.” An old man took the lead and attacked, and powerful wave of spiritual Qi surged.

The others also started to move, and the strongest among them was even at tier 29 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

“I heard that you have a puppet that you’ve contributed to the sixth prince. I can plead on your behalf and only break one of your legs,” said the old man at the front with a ferocious smile.

“Cloud Piercing Four Spirits...”

Lin Mo had long prepared an attack to welcome him. He had no chance of winning against warrior at tier 29 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

He struck out with a move that caught him off guard and knocked him away.

At the same time, a ray golden light surged behind Lin Mo’s back. A pair of wings appeared and the golden light shone brightly.

The Kun Peng Wings shook slightly and Lin Mo’s figure instantly flew up, dodging everyone’s attacks.

However, in the next moment, the old man who was forced back by Lin Mo instantly appeared in front of him.

A hand blade descended and ruthlessly hacked onto the Ancient Sword of Desolation.

Lin Mo had no choice but to retreat. At the same time, purple runes surged under his feet and he walked in the air at an unusual pace.

“Qilin Steps...”

## **Chapter 284: Slaughter Everyone**

Using three ultimate techniques at once, even with the support of the devouring divine body, Lin Mo’s face couldn’t help but turn pale.

However, the effect was surprisingly good.

The target of his attack was precisely the sixth prince, who had a smug look on his face just a moment ago.

The Kun Peng's wings flapped, and Lin Mo's figure instantly appeared in front of the sixth prince, retreating as purple light blossomed.

A strand of divine light streaked past, and Lin Mo ruthlessly kicked the sixth Prince's chest.

"Audacious."

The experts behind were all enraged, nervously looking at the sixth prince who had been struck by Lin Mo's kick.

"This Lin Mo doesn't want to live anymore..."

"He dares to make a move against the sixth prince, isn't he too audacious?"

The surrounding spectators were all extremely shocked, but none of them dared to make a move. This was because neither Lin Mo nor the sixth prince dared to offend either of them.

"Pu."

The Qilin Stepd moved Lin Mo four steps forward, and the last step was an extraordinary retreat. The purple divine light streaked past, and the sixth prince's figure brushed past the ground and flew out.

With such a posture, a nearly thousand meter wide ravine was created on the ground.

The sixth prince's defensive gear had originally been on his body, but under Lin Mo's kick, it was completely shattered. Not a single bit of it remained.

"A spirit-grade defensive talisman..."

When the move ended, Lin Mo frowned. He had a bad feeling.

Because when the armor on the sixth prince's chest was shattered, a talisman flashed and helped him block all of the attacks.

The move that had gathered Lin Mo's strongest attack was blocked by a spirit-grade defensive amulet.

"Kid, you're really courting death."

An angry shout sounded. The old man at the back took the lead and rushed over, slapping a palm towards Lin Mo's back.

"Hmph."

Seeing this, Lin Mo snorted coldly. The Kun Peng's wings flapped and disappeared in the blink of an eye. When it reappeared, it was already in front of the sixth prince.

"I want to see how many talismans you have." Lin Mo said angrily. Defensive talismans could only be used once. Regardless of whether they were shattered or not, they would dissipate after use.

The Ancient Sword of Desolation appeared. Flames soared into the sky and sword qi soared as it mercilessly slashed towards the sixth prince.

Seeing this, the sixth prince hurriedly stood up. The necklace on his neck glowed, forming a light barrier.

Clang

Lin Mo's sword slashed down on it, but it did not leave any traces.

"Tier nine personal protective gear..."

After seeing it clearly, Lin Mo felt a trace of speechlessness. This sixth prince was truly scum.

He was only at tier 2020 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. Even if he used his full strength, it was only equivalent to tier 27 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

Meanwhile, the spirit-grade defensive amulet was able to withstand the attack of a Nirvana stage powerhouse. Yet, it was actually scared out of its wits by him using the Qilin Steps...

"Troublesome..."

Lin Mo muttered to himself. His figure retreated once again and circled around the person in mid-air.

There were more than 20 powerhouses guarding the sixth prince's side. Each of them was at least level 25 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

The person in the lead was even more powerful. He already had the strength of tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Stage.

If Lin Mo had not controlled the Kun Peng Wings and burst out with the Kun Peng's extreme speed, he would probably have been captured today.

Even so, Lin Mo's situation was not optimistic. He opened his God Devouring Body to defend.

Faced with a siege, he had no choice but to flee.

"Elder Li, what are you doing? Hurry up and kill him. There's no need to keep him alive,"

The sixth prince said angrily from below.

It had been so long since he had taken down Lin Mo, and he was incomparably furious.

Moreover, because he had been attacked by Lin Mo, he had lost three defensive supreme treasures.

Since he had been frightened by Lin Mo's strange footsteps, he had used up his only spirit rank defensive talisman.

This made him extremely unwilling. If he didn't not kill Lin Mo, it would be difficult to dispel the hatred in his heart.

"Yes, Your Highness."

The old man called Elder Li nodded. Looking at the trapped Lin Mo, he raised his hand and threw out a formation disk.

This formation disk emitted a mysterious light. It was a trapping formation, reaching the ninth rank.

Seeing this, Lin Mo's gaze turned cold. Seeing that the formation was about to be activated, he knew was about to be captured.

At this critical moment, Lin Mo found the right opportunity and used the Qilin Steps once again.

In front of him, a guard saw that Lin Mo was about to be enveloped by the formation, so he relaxed a little.

Lin Mo also seized this opportunity, and a wisp of purple divine light appeared along with his steps.

He took four steps forward, and the divine light was finished, hitting the guard's body.

"Don't be happy too early."

Lin Mo's voice, which was like the voice of the GRIM reaper, reverberated in his ears. The guard opened his mouth, but he only felt that his eyelids were heavy, and he had lost his life force.

"Oh my god, he killed a tier 25 Dragon Transformation Realm warrior in an instant."

Everyone was shocked and marveled at Lin Mo's methods. He had actually escaped from the encirclement once again.

However, just as everyone thought that Lin Mo was planning to escape, he directly charged towards the sixth prince.

The ancient sword of desolation pointed forward and went straight for the sixth prince's throat.

At the critical moment, the sixth prince took out another defensive talisman. It was a level 8 talisman. Although it was broken by Lin Mo, it still managed to block it for a while.

Seeing this, Lin Mo did not want to continue fighting. He turned around and retreated, allowing Elder Li to pounce on empty air once again.

"Bastard, you piece of trash. Hurry up."

The sixth prince was filled with anger. He immediately slapped elder Li in the face, causing everyone to frown.

"Yes, this subordinate is incompetent. I was unable to protect the sixth prince well."

Elder Li did not dare to retort. He immediately knelt on the ground and begged for forgiveness.

"Ah!!"

In the distance, a miserable cry sounded. Lin Mo was still at the scene. Another guard of the sixth prince had been killed by Lin Mo..

The Ancient Sword of Desolation was stained with blood, as if it had come to life. Within the aura of desolation, there was a trace of desire for blood.

"Bastard, why aren't you going? Kill him for this prince." The sixth prince was furious and asked elder Li to continue attacking.

At this time, Lin Mo did not have the slightest bit of fear and threw out a puppet with a swing of his hand.

The Origin Spirit Puppet's Dantian was still suffused with a large amount of spirit energy.

That broken inner core had not been completely absorbed, but even so, the origin spirit puppet's realm had been raised to tier 30 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

Although there was still a huge gap between it and the 31st level, blocking it for a moment was still possible.

Without elder Li's interference, the remaining people were mostly at the 25th to 26th rank of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

Facing Lin Mo, these people were no different from paper.

"Devouring body, open."

Lin Mo growled in his heart. A black hole opened up with him as the center and kept spreading out, trapping these people.

"What is this? A domain?"

Everyone was shocked. They saw Lin Mo use this move once again. At such a close distance, they still could not even see what it was.

Lin Mo did not waste any more words. The Ancient sword of Desolation released a divine light, and like a death god, it continued to reap the lives of these people.

The scene was too shocking. Everyone at the trade fair noticed this, and everyone watched as Lin Mo massacred all those people.

In the end, the guards around the sixth prince were all killed by Lin Mo.

At this point, Lin Mo's face finally turned pale. The consumption of spiritual energy was too great.

He took out a spirit pill from the system warehouse and swallowed it. He activated the god Devouring Art and quickly devoured the huge amount of spiritual energy.

In the blink of an eye, the spiritual energy he had consumed recovered once again. He stared at everyone in a daze.

"Sixth prince, who else can save you now?" Lin Mo sneered and slowly walked over.

2

## **Chapter 285: Trading Spirit Stones for Life**

**Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation**

"What are you trying to do?" The sixth prince looked at Lin Mo in terror.

He could see the killing intent in Lin Mo's eyes. It was a genuine.

"Of course I'm going to kill you." Lin Mo laughed sinisterly. He raised the Ancient Sword of Desolation and slashed down.

"Clang."

The pitch-black blade was blocked, and a talisman appeared in front of the sixth prince, emitting light.

Seeing this scene, the corners of Lin Mo's mouth twitched.

With so many defensive treasures, just how afraid of death was this guy?

"Alright, I want to see how many you have left."

Lin Mo raised his eyebrows. After the defensive talisman disappeared, the long sword slashed down again. He did not even use any spiritual energy.

Just like that, the sixth prince activated another defensive talisman.

"And it's a level nine one..."

Lin Mo was shocked.

He turned around and was also shocked by the scene behind him.

Although the Origin Spirit Puppet had advanced to the Tier 30 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, the gap in the last few stages of the Dragon Transformation Realm was very big.

In such a short while, the Origin Spirit Puppet had already been beaten until it was riddled with holes. If it was not for the inner core in its Dantian continuously providing spirit energy, it would have been beaten until it fell apart long ago.

"Kid, if you dare to touch the sixth prince, this day next year will be the anniversary of your death," Elder Li threatened.

At the same time, his attacks became more and more ruthless, wanting to tear down the Origin Spirit Puppet.

"See if I dare." Lin Mo curled his lips. At this time, he still dared to play such a threatening trick.

After the tier 9 defensive talisman on the sixth prince's body dissipated, Lin Mo did not hesitate and slashed down with his sword.

This time, the ancient desolation sword was not blocked.

"Pu."

The sound of a long sword entering one's body rang out, causing everyone to panic.

This was the sixth prince. Was Lin Mo really not afraid of being retaliated against for doing this?

Could it be that the eighth Prince had obtained an important position from the emperor and could even protect his subordinates?



While everyone was thinking about this, Lin Mo also smiled.

Was this fellow finally out of defensive talismans?

“Wait, Lin Mo, spare my life. I can give you anything you want.” The sixth prince could not care less about his left shoulder being pierced as he hurriedly begged for mercy.

“I can give you spirit stones. How about one million, one million middle-grade spirit stones...”

Lin Mo’s brows jumped. Did this fellow not fight for power? How could he have so much wealth...

“No, 1.5 million. I’ll give you 1.5 million middle-grade spirit stones and a ninth-grade attack talisman.”

The sixth prince said anxiously. This was one of the few treasures he had on him.

Hearing this, Lin Mo jumped in fright and subconsciously took a step back.

His face was full of vigilance as he looked at the sixth prince and said, “Since you have a level nine offensive talisman, why don’t you use it?”

The sixth prince looked as if he had eaten a dead fly as he said in a very uncomfortable manner.

“Big Brother, your speed is too terrifying. Even Elder Li can’t catch up to you. I wouldn’t dare...”

From the start, the sixth prince had indeed planned to use a ninth grade talisman to attack. However, when he saw Lin Mo’s ghostly speed, he became afraid.

However, he knew that if the sneak attack did not succeed, then he might really die.

“1,500,000 mid-grade spirit stones. This price isn’t bad, we can make a deal.”

Just as Lin Mo was hesitating, a crisp female voice suddenly sounded in his ear.

He raised his head and saw that on a high platform in front of him, Qianqian was looking in his direction with a smile on her face.

Seeing this, Lin Mo nodded. He had never really thought of killing the sixth prince.

In reality, what made Lin Mo act ruthlessly was not the sixth prince’s actions, but Qianqian’s voice.

When the conflict erupted, Qianqian had sent a voice transmission to tell Lin Mo that other than the sixth prince, no one else had to show mercy.

Even when facing the sixth prince, she only needed to spare his life. There was no need to show any mercy.

Although he did not understand why Qianqian would say such a thing, Lin Mo still did it.

That was how it ended up like this.

The sixth prince thought that Lin Mo really intended to kill him, so he actually bid 1.5 million, along with a 9th rank attack talisman.

This result made Lin Mo very satisfied. The 9th rank talisman could be auctioned off on the spot. As for the spirit stones, he could split them with Qianqian.

“Since you’ve already called out the price, then I’ll let you off.”

Lin Mo put away the Ancient Sword of Desolation. Under everyone’s astonished gazes, he extended his hand toward the sixth prince.

In the distance, Elder Li’s battle with the Origin Spirit Puppet gradually stopped.

“Alright... Alright, I’ll give it to you now.”

The sixth prince felt as if he had been pardoned. He rummaged through his storage ring and finally took out a cloth bag.

It was a top-grade rank-9 talisman. With its explosive power, it could kill someone at the tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

This result made Lin Mo very happy. He did not expect that the sixth prince was actually here to give him a treasure.

“Wait.”

A group of guards surged into the crowd and surrounded Lin Mo. on the high platform, a man dressed in light yellow robes walked out.

“Fourth prince.”

Seeing the guards surrounding him, Lin Mo did not say anything and took the attack talismans and spirit stones.

Seeing Lin Mo take them, the sixth prince was overjoyed. He called Elder Li, who was in the distance, to leave.

Lin Mo did not stop him. He raised his head to look at the fourth prince and said, “Fourth Prince, why are you doing this?”

The scene was a little cold. No one dared to speak. Even some of the powerhouses at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm were silent.

“What a domineering method. He actually dares to demand compensation from the members of the royal family...”

The fourth prince took a step forward and descended from the high platform. As he approached step by step, a powerful aura was released from his body.

This fourth prince’s strength was at least at tier 23 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. Moreover, his combat strength was not weak.

If one were to really talk about it, it was enough to rank on the ranking board.

However, for some unknown reason, there was no record of the fourth prince on it.

There were only two princes on the ranking board, and that was the first crown prince Jiang Cheng, and the sixth prince Jiang Xiyue.

From the looks of it, the princes who were qualified to fight for power seemed to have a certain level of strength in terms of talent.

“Although the sixth prince’s actions are wrong, your actions are also a little arrogant, right?” The fourth prince said.

Lin Mo looked ahead coldly and did not say anything.

The atmosphere at the scene was somewhat cold. The fourth Prince had appeared, and he even wanted to seek justice for the sixth prince.

“I don’t think so. You’re the one that seems quite arrogant,” Lin Mo suddenly said.

He did not choose to keep a low profile and remained arrogant. Even though he knew that the other party was a prince, he still refused to give in.

The fourth prince stared at Lin Mo and carefully analyzed him.

He had also seen Lin Mo’s combat strength just now. Lin Mo’s realm was obviously higher than his, yet he felt that he was inferior.

However, what really interested him was not only the spirit stones that Lin Mo had just obtained but also the martial arts that Lin Mo had displayed.

He had already seen that the reason why Lin Mo was able to instantly kill a tier 25 Dragon Transformation Realm powerhouse was because of the profundity of the martial arts.

According to his estimations, he was at least at the seventh rank of the spirit-grade.

If it was in the past, the imperial family would definitely dispatch Nirvana realm powerhouses to capture him.

## **Chapter 286: Full Determination**

“Hehe, the world is so big. There are always some people who feel that they have obtained some inheritance and are able to look down on others, not knowing that compared in the entirety of the Eastern Continent, they’re just ants.” The fourth prince said as he stared at Lin Mo.

“These words do make some sense, especially for those who rely on their deep background to be unbridled. In reality, they are nothing,” Lin Mo said coldly.

The mockery in his words was written all over his face.

The fourth prince’s expression changed. Lin Mo’s mockery made him extremely angry.

This was especially so since his words were meant to threaten Lin Mo. Now, he was being mocked instead.

With a gloomy expression, he said, “Massacring people in public at my trade fair. Do you know what you’re doing?”

“They wanted to kill me. I was just defending myself,” Lin Mo said nonchalantly.

Then, he thought of something and continued, “Speaking of which, fourth prince, your trade fair isn’t safe at all.

“I came in with an invitation letter and tried to compete with others for the price. In the end, I was harassed instead. You only brought your people over after the fight.

“In my opinion, don’t hold such a big event if you’re not capable of controlling it. If you can’t control the situation at that time, it doesn’t matter if you lose face. It won’t be good if the royal family is also reviled by others,” Lin Mo said casually.

These words completely disregarded the fourth prince.

When the crowd heard this, they immediately took a step back and their expressions changed.

This Lin Mo was too bold. He actually ridiculed the fourth prince in such a way. His words were sharp.

“You’re courting death,” The fourth prince shouted. His eyes contained boundless killing intent.

“With just you? If you want to kill me, you can try,” Lin Mo said with a cold smile. He was not afraid at all.

The entire place was completely silent. Everyone was shocked in their hearts. Lin Mo was even more powerful than they had imagined. Not only did he mock the fourth prince, but both parties also had daggers drawn.

“Clang.”

The fourth prince was furious on the spot. He was no longer willing to endure it. His eyes widened in anger and he immediately began a big battle with Lin Mo.

Lin Mo’s eyes were ice-cold. He stood in the distance and did not move. He raised his hand and grabbed at the fourth prince’s longsword.

A powerful humming sound rang out from the collision, and everyone was shocked beyond words.

They had not expected Lin Mo to be so powerful, and the fourth prince was not simple either. The battle between the two had yet to determine the victor.

“Use your bare hands to receive a spirit rank weapon.”

Everyone cried out in surprise. Lin Mo’s palm and the blade of the sword continuously rubbed against each other during the collision, causing sparks to fly in all directions.

Soon, this place was filled with symbols, and an earth-shaking aura erupted.

Everyone retreated one after another, including the guards surrounding this place.

The collision between these two people was too powerful. They had used such a powerful force right from the start, causing the entire place to be in turmoil.

“Kacha.”

In the next moment, the fourth Prince's Longsword actually broke apart. A spirit grade weapon was broken just like that.

"Monster."

Everyone was shocked. Destroying a spirit grade weapon was something that only a nirvana stage cultivator could do. How did Lin Mo do it.

The fourth prince roared in anger. He ignored the fact that his weapon was shattered. Golden Light blossomed from his palm as he displayed his martial arts. He pushed his palms horizontally, wanting to give Lin Mo a fatal blow.

This was a spiritual grade martial art. It was almost the strongest attack that he could display. He wanted to give Lin Mo a fatal blow.

However, Lin Mo only sneered at this. A flame appeared on his palm, and a vermillion bird faintly appeared on his palm.

"Ruthless."

Immemorial vermillion bird incomplete technique, cloud piercing four destruction

A terrifying undulation spread out, and all of the spirit rank weapons that Lin Mo had shattered in the surroundings were drawn in, surrounding the two of them. It was incomparably mysterious.

Seeing this, the corners of the fourth Prince's mouth curled up into a cold smile. Even though he felt that Lin Mo's attack was like a volcano, filled with an oppressive and violent aura.

"Bang."

The fourth prince was sent flying by Lin Mo's Slap, and the power of the cloud piercing four destruction landed solidly on the fourth Prince's body.

Everyone present was shocked beyond words, including the fourth prince, who had a cold smile on his face.

Facing Lin Mo's attack, even though he had pulled back in time and retreated, avoiding the fatal attack.

However, he was still injured by that terrifying aura. The power contained within the four cloud piercers was too terrifying, and it could destroy anything.

"Bang."

The fourth prince was sent flying, and he crashed into the high platform behind him. Blood dripped from his mouth, and the high platform behind him exploded in the next moment.

This result was shocking. Lin Mo's palm strike was too powerful and overbearing...

"That's not right. The fourth Prince wouldn't be so rash..." Qianqian frowned as she jumped off the high platform with some people.

It was not just him. Many people who knew the fourth prince frowned.

The fourth Prince's current status had a lot to do with his forbearance. His current performance was too abnormal.

In the arena, Lin Mo was also frowning. The fourth prince was so easy to deal with, yet he was provoked into a duel with him?

"Wait, these fragments of the blade?"

Lin Mo suddenly thought of something. From the corner of his eye, he caught a glimpse of the fragments surrounding the blade. His soul power detected the presence of runes above it.

"Devour God body, Bloom."

Lin Mo made a prompt decision. The black hole of the devour God body spread out, instantly trapping a fragment of the blade.

Following that, Lin Mo kept the piece of the sword blade into the system's space.

Soon, the system's voice sounded out, giving Lin Mo a fright.

[ spirit rank rank 1 sword blade fragment, was not it shattered by a Nirvana stage powerhouse a while ago? ]

[ the sword blade fragment is engraved with a special technique, Full determination. ]

[ Full Determination. It can record all the runes in the vicinity, allowing cultivators to discover their inadequacies in using martial arts. ]

The three pieces of news almost scared Lin Mo to death.

Full Determination. He did not think that there would be such a magical technique that could record the runes of the caster.

Did that not mean that his four Cloud Piercing Four Spirits had already been recorded?

It was only at this moment that Lin Mo understood that the fourth prince's ultimate goal for all his abnormal actions was his primordial divine beast incomplete technique.

Although the fourth prince did not know what technique it was, it must be very powerful for Lin Mo to be able to instantly erupt with the power of a tier 27 Dragon Transformation Realm user.

"So this is the goal."

Lin Mo sneered as his devouring God body continued to spread out, enveloping all the sword blades in an attempt to collect them.

"What?"

The fourth prince in the distance was startled. He did not expect Lin Mo to notice something was wrong so quickly.

He did not dare to stay any longer. Raising his hand, he threw out a palm strike to stop Lin Mo from obtaining the blade fragment.

“Stop him.”

At this point, the fourth prince did not care anymore. He directly ordered his guards to attack.

For a moment, the scene became chaotic. Although he was restricted by the devouring God Body Domain, he still charged in.

“Since you guys are courting death, then don’t blame me...”

Lin Mo sneered. He took out the tier 9 attack talisman he had just obtained. After activating it, he threw it out.

“Don’t...” The fourth prince was shocked. It was not easy for him to record a powerful martial art, but he did not expect Lin Mo to discover it so quickly...

“Rumble.”

A terrifying explosion rang out. The fourth prince and Lin Mo were sent flying at the same time. They were sent flying far away.

Meanwhile, the fourth prince’s guards had also suffered heavy casualties.

Most importantly, the blades of the swords had also been destroyed, and so had the records of the Cloud Piercing Four Spirits.

## **Chapter 287: The Origin of Great Chaos**

The fourth prince’s plan had failed. His face was as dark as water, and the anger from before had disappeared from his face.

“You really surprised me...”

However, a few seconds later, the fourth prince’s expression did not change as he stared at Lin Mo and said.

“You’ve also opened my eyes.”

Lin Mo sighed. As expected, those who could become princes were not to be trifled with. This was the fourth prince’s performance in front of others.

More than half of the guards had been killed or injured, and they had missed out on a world-shaking cultivation technique. Yet, they were still standing here without a change in expression.

With such shrewdness, it was no wonder that they were listed as formidable enemies by Jiang Xiyue.

At this moment, several figures appeared. Their powerful auras spread out, shocking everyone around them.

“Hehe, the younger generation is indeed formidable. the eighth prince has discerning eyes, and he has really found a genius...”

A voice came from among those figures. It seemed to be a compliment, but one could not feel his emotions.

“Senior Luo.”

Lin Mo raised his head and found Luo Haoyu’s figure among these people. He did not look in his direction, but only casually glanced at him.

However, there was a smile on his face, and everything was said in silence.

To everyone’s surprise, the fourth prince left just like that, to pay his respects to the few elders who had just appeared.

The sixth prince also followed, not even looking at Lin Mo the entire time.

The so-called crime of offending the prince was not mentioned at all.

It was fine if it was the sixth prince, after all, he did not have the qualifications to fight for the throne. However, the fourth prince was different. He was someone who might rule the Yanhuang Divine Empire in the future.

He was injured by Lin Mo and even killed so many guards. How could he let it go just like that...

Lin Mo left and did not walk with Zhen Gu anymore, afraid that it would cause a misunderstanding.

However, he soon met someone he knew. The Saintess of the Purple Cloud Holy Land had arrived and was chatting with Lin Mo.

The trade fair was still going on. Lin Mo and the Saintess of the Purple Cloud Holy Land were searching for treasures along the way.

Along the way, Lin Mo gained a lot. He had collected all kinds of precious spiritual herbs, and the Saintess of the Purple Cloud Holy Land had also expressed her intention to come.

She wanted to join Jiang Xiyue just like the Su family, hoping that Lin Mo would pass on the message.

Lin Mo naturally would not refuse those who had worked with him before, so he agreed on the spot.

“Don’t worry, I’ll tell his Highness,” Lin Mo patted his chest and promised.

“Young master Lin seems to have a very good relationship with His Highness the eighth prince, and he’s being protected like this,” the Purple Cloud Holy Saintess covered her mouth and laughed.

“Hehe...”

Lin Mo laughed but did not say anything. He once again searched for some treasures and released the news that an auction would be held in five days. He then left in a carefree manner.

Since the auction was about to begin, there was no need for him to stay.

After leaving the auction, Zhen Gu came looking for Lin Mo again. He said that he was here for a collaboration.



“Brother Lin, I have some treasures here. I would like to trouble you to auction them. What do you think?” Zhen Gu smiled and handed over a spatial bag.

Lin Mo took it and did not need to open it. The shocking nature essence inside had already let him know that this treasure was not any less than his own collection.

“Brother Zhen, feel free to speak if you have something to say.” Lin Mo smiled and did not refuse.

“Brother Lin, do you know about the ancient prophecy?” Zhen Gu asked. He walked with Lin Mo and told him some news, which attracted Lin Mo’s attention. Now, all the experts with a bit of strength were on his side.

Purple Cloud Holy Land, Qinghuai Holy Land, Yuan Yang Holy Land, and so on.

Even Kong Xiu, the leader of the Peacock Spirit clan, let go of the pain of losing his son and leaned toward Lin Mo, intentionally or unintentionally.

“I don’t know. Can you tell me more about it?” Lin Mo was a little curious.

“I heard that the entire Eastern Continent was a whole during the ancient times. There were no other forces,” Zhen Gu said.

Lin Mo, who had always been calm, could not help but be stunned.

The Eastern Continent was so big. Could anyone really unify it?

Zhen Gu’s handsome face revealed a smile as if he had expected this expression from Lin Mo.

“Are you shocked by this news?”

Lin Mo nodded and said honestly, “I’m indeed shocked. To be able to rule a continent, how powerful must one be?”

“However, the chaos is also related to this,” Zhen Gu said.

This was yet another piece of shocking news. Could it be that the faction that once ruled over this place was going to bring chaos to this place?

“It’s said that that faction once wanted to prevent the chaos from happening, but in a single day, they were completely annihilated. Later on, someone predicted that when the chaos appeared, that faction would be the first to bring about a devastating blow to the Eastern Continent.”

Zhen Gu said honestly, telling Lin Mo the news that he knew.

“Why is that? Did that faction leave anything behind?” Lin Mo asked.

“We don’t know about that, we can only wait for it to happen,” Zhen Gu said.

“And the place where the Yanhuang Divine Empire is located is the origin of the chaos.”

Another piece of news shocked Lin Mo. the Yanhuang Divine Empire was actually the origin of the chaos.

“I don’t know the specific reason, but this is also the reason why the Yanhuang Divine Empire seized all the cultivation resources in the territory,” said Zhen Gu.

Among the four great divine empires, although the Yanhuang Divine Empire's forces were weak, the imperial family's forces were the strongest.

"The Yan Huang Divine Empire wanted to protect themselves in the chaos, so they made such a move, causing countless people suffering." Zhen Gu shook his head. However, he was not qualified to comment on such a move.

"Why don't we migrate?" Lin Mo asked.

If staying here would cause chaos, then they could just migrate. With the strength of the Yan Huang Divine Empire's imperial family, they could not go anywhere.

As long as they did not provoke any powerful forces, they could take root anywhere they wanted.

"How could they bear to do that? After all, with the chaos, there will be endless benefits," said Zhen Gu with a smile.

The Great Yan Divine Empire had been doing business all year round, accumulating countless resources and cultivating many powerful experts.

The Great Ancient and Lu Jin Divine Empires had been conserving their energy, waiting for the best opportunity to advance.

Since the Yanhuang Divine dynasty was in the right place at the right time, they naturally wanted to make good use of this advantage. How could they give up?

"This chaos might allow the eastern continent to give birth to an existence that surpasses the nirvana realm."

"Immortal Ascension, immortality of the body, immortality of the soul." Lin Mo was shocked. There was such an opportunity in this chaos.

In the eyes of ordinary people, the Nirvana realm was already a legend. In the Eastern Continent, experts in the Nirvana realm were still relatively common.

However, it was a little difficult to produce powerhouses that could surpass the Nirvana Realm. Resources were the most serious problem.

"How can I surpass the Nirvana Realm?" Lin Mo asked. He had always been curious about this question.

"It's a little redundant for you to ask me this question. How would I know?" Zhen gu rolled his eyes.

Forget about him, perhaps the entire Eastern Continent would not be able to answer Lin Mo's question.

"If only Bai Luo was still around..." Lin mo frowned.

Bai Luo had said that she was not from the Eastern Continent, so she should be able to obtain some information.

However, he did not know where to find Bai Luo now.

"Sigh, forget it, let's take it one step at a time."

## Chapter 288: Sneak Attack

Lin Mo returned to the auction house. Zhen Gu stayed for a moment before leaving. He had already said everything he wanted to say.

His words left Lin Mo speechless for a long time.

This news was too shocking. It was too chaotic. The thoughts of the four great divine empires had surpassed the Nirvana stage and ascended to the immortal stage...

Lin Mo was unable to digest it all at once. He sat alone in the courtyard, deep in thought.

The moment he raised his head, his soul energy sensed that something was amiss. He was being targeted by someone, and the other party's aura was extremely concealed.

He was not really afraid. After all, he still had many tricks up his sleeves.

The only thing he was worried about was the appearance of a Nirvana stage expert. Luo Haoyu was currently at the city lord's mansion, and it would take some time for him to rush over.

Facing a Nirvana stage expert, it would be very difficult for Lin Mo to protect Lin Die and the rest...

A gentle breeze blew past and the temperature in the courtyard gradually dropped. In the next moment, formation flags appeared and sealed the area.

In an instant, the formation was formed and trapped Lin Mo in the courtyard.

"You rat. come out now." Lin Mo shouted angrily. He pointed his Ancient Sword of Desolation forward and slashed at the other party.

"Hehe, young man, you have some ability. Hand over all your profound martial arts. I will give you a quick death." A middle-aged man descended from the sky.

This person wore a Daoist robe and held a horsetail whisk in his hand. He had the appearance of a celestial being.

"Is it the fourth prince's people, or the sixth prince, or is it the Yuan Yang Holy Land?" Lin Mo asked.

"Kid, even you know that you've offended many people." The middle-aged Daoist's eyes were ice-cold, and his killing intent surged.

"There's no other way. These troublesome flies are coming one after another. I really can't guess. Why don't you reveal your family?" Lin Mo's tongue was extremely vicious, and his words were merciless.

"You're too arrogant. Today, you'll have to pay the price."

"So what if you're talented? If you offend someone you shouldn't offend, you'll only fall in the face of a genius. I'll strangle you in your youth and let you know the cruelty of the world," The middle-aged Taoist priest said coldly.

He admitted that Lin Mo's combat strength was very strong, but he was too arrogant and did not know how to restrain himself. Sooner or later, something would happen to him.

His realm was very high, it was tier 28 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, which was much higher than Lin Mo. he felt that he could suppress Lin Mo.

At the same time, he took out a talisman. It was the yin suppression talisman, which could suppress puppets.

Obviously, he had spent a lot of effort dealing with Lin Mo. not only did he use the formation to seal this place, but he also used the yin suppression talisman to suppress puppets.

"You're thinking too much. There's no need for a puppet to deal with you." Lin Mo looked at him from the corner of his eye.

The middle-aged Daoist was instantly enraged by the fact that the person he looked down on was looking down on him. His aura was instantly released.

"You're courting death."

The middle-aged Daoist instantly made his move. Spiritual energy erupted from his body, and a powerful force brought about gusts of wind.

This caused Lin Mo to be slightly shocked. He did not expect this fellow to look so weak. He did not expect him to be so powerful when he made his move.

He quickly dodged and the Kun Peng Wings appeared. His speed increased explosively. No matter how powerful the middle-aged Daoist's attack was, it would be difficult for him to even touch him.

"There's a trace of dao within your body. Not bad, you have some talent too." Lin Mo praised as he saw some clues from the other party's attack.

If one wanted to step into the Nirvana stage, the first condition was to have Dao within one's body. Moreover, it could not be too little.

Only those who had truly advanced to this realm could be called experts.

Of course, even if one was in the Nirvana realm, one's understanding of Dao principles would not be too high. After all, Dao principles were the strongest method in this world.

One could become an expert just by skimming the surface. It was already not bad to be able to have some understanding of Dao principles below the Nirvana realm.

"Bang."

After a loud sound, the pavilion that Lin Mo was in exploded instantly, creating a huge hole below.

The spiritual energy spread and lifted up the grass below. One could imagine how dense the spiritual energy was with the strength of a tier 28 Dragon Transformation Realm individual.

However, even so, Lin Mo was unharmed. He even received the opponent's attack head-on during the fight.

He was a genius, and the Dao in his body had long been nurtured. His level of comprehension could even be compared to an ordinary Nirvana stage cultivator.

Even if he faced someone whose cultivation level far exceeded his, he could still compete with him.

“Is that all you have? You can’t kill me with that,” Lin Mo ridiculed.

When the middle-aged Daoist heard this, he was extremely furious. He originally thought that he would be able to easily take down Lin Mo under the suppression of his cultivation level.

He did not expect that he would not even be able to touch a single hair on Lin Mo’s head.

Now that he was being ridiculed like this, his expression turned ugly.

“Burning Sky Ancient Flame.”

He shouted loudly as his entire body emitted a fiery light. Wisps of runes flickered as his speed increased by a large margin. The horsetail whisk carried flames as it charged toward Lin Mo.

This was the usage of the Dao principles. It was a move that Lin Mo often used in the past.

This was because it allowed him to unleash even more powerful moves, even surpassing tier 9 martial arts.

However, ever since Lin Mo had learned a spirit-grade martial art, he no longer used Dao principles. Instead, he used them together with martial arts.

At this point, after obtaining the ancient divine beast remnant technique, he had no way of binding dao principles into it. As such, he had shelved this usage method.

Facing such a move, Lin Mo did not retreat. He circulated the Soul Devouring Art, and the Flame Dao was drawn out.

The Soul Devouring Body Domain opened, and a huge amount of spiritual energy surged into Lin Mo’s body.

At the same time, the middle-aged Daoist’s attack was also absorbed. It was like a bottomless pit, crazily devouring everything.

The middle-aged Daoist’s expression changed. Even though he had long investigated Lin Mo’s true powers, he could not help but sigh.

To be so proficient in the use of Dao principles, he was indeed worthy of being hailed as a peerless genius.

However, if such a person was already an enemy, it was best not to let him grow any stronger.

Unfortunately, imagination was beautiful, but reality was cruel.

Lin Mo opened his God Devouring Body and absorbed countless amounts of heaven and earth spiritual energy. Using his own Dao principles to resist, he was not at a disadvantage at all.

“Boom.”

The middle-aged Daoist priest saw that it was difficult for him to take down Lin Mo. Helplessly, he took out a talisman. This was actually a level 9 attack talisman.

Unfortunately, Lin Mo had already prepared beforehand. Before the talisman exploded, he had already used the Kun Peng Wings to retreat.

In an instant, a terrifying energy fluctuation was transmitted over. Terrifying ripples erupted within the formation, and the formation flags in the surroundings trembled incessantly.

Lin Mo's figure appeared. His body was charred black in many places, and he looked rather miserable. There were traces of blood at the corners of his mouth.

However, he also felt the pressure. He did not know if the other party still had any offensive talismans. If he did, he would be in a very precarious position.

Soon after, a vermilion bird appeared behind him. Its entire body turned scarlet red, and the Vermilion Bird Divine Flames spread out in all directions.

The Vermilion Bird did not bother to hide at all. It carried the divine flames and charged toward the middle-aged Daoist.

“Boom.”

The middle-aged Taoist priest's horsetail whisk was shattered. The residual power of the Vermilion Bird did not decrease as it crashed into his body, causing the right side of his body to explode.

This scene was rather tragic.

“What level of martial arts is this?” He was extremely shocked as he looked at Lin Mo.

This was only a single strike, yet his horsetail whisk was shattered and he was directly injured.

One had to know that he was a powerhouse at Tier 28 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. Moreover, he was filled with Dao principles, yet he was actually unable to block Lin Mo's strike...

Seeing that Lin Mo was prepared to continue attacking, the middle-aged Taoist priest was afraid and actually planned to escape.

### **Chapter 289: Misfortune in the East**

Lin Mo naturally did not plan to leave anyone alive after using the incomplete technique of the Primordial Vermilion Bird, Cloud Piercing Four Spirits.

He did not hide it at all just now.

Someone could tell that this was the ancient Divine Beast Vermilion Bird with just a little description from this middle-aged Taoist priest.

Therefore, after experimenting with the unconcealed Cloud Piercing Four Spirits, Lin Mo decided to kill him.

At this moment, he was extremely excited.

After experimenting with the Cloud Piercing Four Spirits that had completely exploded, this kind of power gave him a fright.

At this moment, he did not dare to let this person go. Purple light appeared beneath his feet, and a strand of divine light moved along with his footsteps.

Taking four steps forward, Lin Mo's figure appeared above the middle-aged Daoist priest, and he stomped down.

Following a series of shocking fluctuations, the middle-aged Daoist priest's body exploded. Before he died, his eyes widened.

His face was filled with disbelief. He did not expect Lin Mo to have hidden such a terrifying killing move.

"Eh, you're not the only one..."

After the middle-aged Daoist died, the formation also dissipated. Lin Mo's soul power was extremely sharp.

Just as the formation dissipated, he sensed that there was still an ambush nearby.

In other words, the scene of him performing the Cloud Piercing Four Spirits, Qilin Steps, and "Kun Peng Wings" was clearly seen.

"Origin Spirit Puppet, come out."

After dispersing the yin suppression talisman, Lin Mo activated the origin spirit puppet and began to chase after the person in the dark.

A burst of blood light blossomed, and the person cried out in pain. He fell from the dark and was heavily injured.

Lin Mo walked over and saw the person's appearance clearly.

"Cang Xuan Holy Land's Holy Maiden, Han Yue..." Lin Mo opened his mouth and recognized the person's identity.

He did not expect the Holy Maiden of the Cangxuan Holy Land to be present personally. This made him very surprised.

"You should know that a tier 28 Dragon Transformation Realm martial artist can't kill me. Why did you follow me?" Lin Mo frowned.

Could it be that there were even more powerful people here as well...

As his soul power spread out, Lin Mo searched carefully. Other than the few people who were killed by the origin soul puppet, there was no aura of an outsider in the entire auction house.

"There's no need to search. The people who followed me are all dead except for me," Han Yue said with a pale face.

“Why? Just because Yuan Cang is dead, you’re here to die with him?” Lin Mo could not understand.

If Han Yue followed him here, it would be no different from sending herself to her death.

He really could not think of any other reason...

“Let me go. I’ll tell you the reason.” Han Yue raised her head and looked at Lin Mo. Clearly, Lin Mo’s guess was wrong. She did not want to die...

“You should have seen it, right... ?” Lin Mo did not reply and asked.

Hearing this, Han Yue’s expression changed. She looked at Lin Mo with fear in her eyes.

“Since you saw it, then I can’t let you go...” Lin Mo shook his head. The incomplete techniques of the ancient divine beasts could not be revealed. Otherwise, Jiang Xiyue would not be able to protect him.

“That’s the Dao techniques of the ancient divine beasts. There’s more than one. Aren’t you from the Eastern Continent?” Han Yue raised her head and looked at Lin Mo.

This was the only explanation. The Dao technique of an ancient divine beast was indeed passed down in this world, but it definitely was not from the eastern continent.

Since Lin Mo was not from the eastern continent, then what was he trying to do here?

“Sigh, forget it. After I kill you, your purpose of sending yourself to death will naturally surface.”

Lin Mo sighed and slashed Han Yue’s throat with his sword.

He discovered a large number of treasures on Han Yue’s body, which caused Lin Mo to be rather shocked. He then thought of something...

Han Yue’s talent was not considered top-notch. The only thing that could be of use was her identity...

This treasure could not be touched...

After thinking for a moment, Lin Mo took Han Yue’s body and left the auction house.

As more than 70% of the experts in ancient flame city were currently attending the trade fair at the city Lord’s Mansion, Lin Mo was not discovered by anyone.

He came to the Mu family’s location, bypassed the guards and sneaked in.

The fourth prince had arrived, and many of the Mu family’s experts were in the city lord’s residence, respectfully serving him.

However, ordinary people would not think of sneaking into the Mu residence, much less bringing a pile of corpses here.

Following the density of the spiritual energy, Lin Mo quickly found the Mu family’s medicinal field. There were a few large arrays guarding it, and they were heavily guarded.

Lin Mo placed the corpses down and attacked the large array. In the next moment, terrifying fluctuations swept out.



The Mu family's alarm instantly sounded, and all the guards rushed towards the medicinal field.

When they arrived, they only found a few corpses. At first glance, it looked like they had been killed by the formation.

At this moment, in the City Lord's manor, the fourth prince was still chatting with someone, and the Mu family's patriarch was respectfully serving him.

Not long after, a guard ran over in a panic and shouted, "Patriarch, it's bad."

"What are you panicking for? Can't you see that the fourth prince is here?" Mu Ming said angrily and slapped the guard in the face.

"Patriarch, a group of thieves infiltrated the Mu family and tried to steal spirit herbs. They were wiped out by the great array..." The guard climbed up and said respectfully.

"You disturbed us just for this?" Mu Ming was extremely angry.

If this was any other time, it would be considered a big matter. However, what could be more important than the fourth prince?

"Your subordinates found a large number of treasures on these people. Among them, there are more than ten spirit-grade treasures..." The guard continued.

This was the first time he had seen a treasure of this level in his entire life.

That was why he hurriedly came over to report.

"Oh, there's such a good thing?" The fourth prince smiled and finally became interested. He asked, "Did you bring the treasures?"

"Yes, I did. I did not dare to act rashly. I brought the corpses along with me."

The guard waved his hand, and a few more guards came from afar. They were carrying stretchers covered with straw mats.

"Remove the straw mats. I want to see who has the guts to cause trouble at the Mu family," Mu Ming said.

The guards removed the straw mats and revealed the corpses.

There were five corpses in total, but no one recognized them. They all shook their heads.

But when the guards opened the last one, they instantly erupted in chaos.

"This... This is the Holy Maiden of the Cang Xuan Holy Land?"

"I remember it very clearly. Her name is Han Yue, right? She's on the Yan Huang Board of Fame..."

"Heavens, why would Han Yue's corpse appear here?"

Everyone was shocked. They could not understand why such a thing would happen.

Moreover, according to the guard, it was Han Yue who had snuck into the Mu family and tried to steal the spirit herbs, but was killed by the great array...

“Nonsense.”

There were also disciples of the Cangxuan Holy Land present. They were furious. How could their Holy Land Saintess be a thief?

“But this is obviously Han Yue’s corpse. It’s not a fake,” Someone said, asking the people of the Cangxuan sacred land to give an explanation.

“Nonsense, the Saintess was obviously killed by the Mu family, and she even made up such a ridiculous excuse.”

“That’s right, how dare you kill our Saintess and frame her?”

“We must be given an explanation today.” The disciples of Cangxuan Holy Land were agitated and angrily denounced the Mu family’s shameless behavior.

“What... What on earth is going on?”

Mu Ming was dumbfounded and did not know what to say for a moment...

Although their Mu family had the fourth prince’s support, they would not offend the Holy Land for no reason.

Making enemies recklessly would cause the fourth prince to clean up the family...

## **Chapter 290: Denounce Me**

“Bastard, who did it? How dare you frame me?”

Mu Ming was furious. He raised his hand and grabbed the guard. His eyes were bloodshot as he stared at the guard.

“Tell me, who asked you to frame me?”

The guard was strangled by his neck. He could barely breathe as he struggled with difficulty.

“Senior Mu Ming, are you planning to silence him?”

The disciples of the Profound Azure Holy Land could not take it anymore. They spoke out to stop Mu Ming, asking him to stop.

The corpses had been brought over by these guards, and only they knew about it. If they were killed by Mu Ming, then there would be no way to prove it.

“He was quite ruthless, but there are some abnormalities in the treatment of his injuries,” The fourth prince said slowly.

He walked up and opened the straw mats one by one, revealing their wounds.

“Your Highness, what does that mean?” The disciple of the Profound Azure Holy Land asked.

“It’s fine if you don’t understand. You can ask the seniors present. This wound is obviously deliberate.” The fourth Prince pointed at the sword scar on Han Yue’s neck.

After observing, most people understood that this wound was indeed not caused by the great formation.

Moreover, although the sword Qi on the sword mark had been removed, the aura it emitted was still shocking. It could be seen that there was definitely something fishy about Han Yue’s death.

“But, why was the Saintess found in the Mu residence...”

“Are you stupid? Think about it carefully. Who has enmity with the Cang Xuan Holy Land and the Mu family at the same time?” The person beside said.

On the high platform, several elders, including Luo Haoyu, frowned.

They knew more information. They knew that the Cang Xuan Holy Land and the Yuan Yang Holy Land had submitted to the seventh prince.

Now that Han Yue had been killed, her body had been found in the Mu family.

Either the fourth prince would clean up the Mu family and take all the treasures from the ancient flame ruins, or the anger of the seventh prince and the Cang Xuan Holy Land would not be so easily dispelled.

The one who would benefit from it would be the prince behind them...

“Could it be that kid?”

Luo Haoyu frowned. When he saw Han Yue’s corpse, he had guessed that Lin Mo must have been involved.

However, Lin Mo had done it without anyone knowing.

He had not even touched the treasures on Han Yue’s body and had thrown them all to the Mu family...

The disciples of the Cangxuan Holy Land furrowed their brows, deep in thought.

Finally, they looked at each other and said at the same time, “Lin Mo..”

Their voices were not loud, but everyone present heard them. For a moment, the entire place was in an uproar.

Lin Mo had left the venue and was going to hold an auction five days later. Many people knew about this.

Some people had even started to prepare the funds to bid for the treasure.

“It must be Lin Mo. The Saintess had once asked the elders to make a move against him at the auction. This guy has a grudge against him.”

“That’s right. Even though the Saintess has offended him, she doesn’t deserve to die. Lin Mo has gone too far.” The disciples of the Cangxuan Holy Land were agitated, clamoring for Lin Mo to pay the price.

They were extremely aggrieved. Han Yue had originally been in a marriage alliance with Yuan Cang and had a very good relationship with the Yuan Yang Holy Land.

However, after Yuan Cang's death, the elders of the Holy Land broke off their engagement and their relationship with the Yuan Yang Holy Land deteriorated.

There were also many people who accused the Cangxuan Holy Land of being snobbish and not caring about their old relationship.

This also caused the Cangxuan holy land to be very passive recently. Many disciples were somewhat unable to raise their heads when they went out.

"Let's go to the Lin clan's auction house. We need an explanation." The Profound Azure Sacred Land received an elder. After seeing the corpse, they confirmed that the fourth prince's words were true.

The true culprit was not the Mu clan. This was a frame-up.

"Fellow Daoist, this old man will accompany you all to trample on the Lin clan's auction house. We will use Lin Mo's blood to pay tribute to the deceased."

Mu Ming followed behind, his anger still fresh.

Very soon, the Mu clan and the vast mystic sacred land gathered several experts and left the city lord's manor, heading towards the Lin clan's auction house.

"Hurry up and leave, don't let Lin Mo escape." Mu Ming angrily spoke, allowing the Mu clan's disciples to act first.

On the streets of Ancient Flame City, the crowd surged as a group of people flew past like demons.

All the passers-by retreated, afraid of angering these people.

The Profound Azure Holy Land came out in full force, and half of the experts from the Mu clan also came, surrounding the Lin clan's auction house.

This scene shocked many people in the surroundings, and they were dumbstruck. What kind of situation was this? Did the Lin clan's auction house offend some terrifying person?

The people who came were all experts above tier 20 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, and they were all elites. At this moment, they were all wearing armor and holding weapons in their hands, blocking the entrance of the auction house.

"Eh, what are the people from the Mu family and the Cang Xuan Holy Land planning to do? Why are they making such a big fuss?"

"I don't know, but there's a good show to watch. Don't interrupt."

"..."

Under the crowd's watchful eyes, Yan Rong walked out with a few guards. He frowned and said, "What do you want to do?"

"Go away. A servant dares to stop us?"

Mu Ming did not want to say anything more. He pushed Yan Rong away and rushed in with a group of powerhouses.

After passing through a few corridors, they arrived at the depths of the auction house. In a courtyard, Lin Mo was calmly explaining the principles of the Flame Dao to Lin die.

When he saw someone rush in, he was not surprised. However, he still pretended to be surprised and said, "Senior Mu Ming, why have you mobilized so many people?"

"Lin Mo, are you the one who killed the Holy Maiden of our Holy Land?" The elder of the Cangxuan Holy Land had a cold expression, revealing his killing intent.

Some disciples were extremely furious. They had killed their Holy Maiden, yet they were still leisurely here.

"I don't know what you guys are talking about..." Lin Mo waved his hand, looking like a victim.

In the eyes of outsiders, he was indeed very wronged. He had been inexplicably beaten up by a group of people to come to his home and being thrown false accusations.

"You're still pretending to be stupid. You killed my Holy Land's Holy Maiden and framed the people of the Mu family. Today, no matter how you quibble, You're dead for sure," Said an elder of the Cangxuan Holy Land.

His strength had reached tier 30 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. At this time, he stood out, and a powerful pressure spread out, causing the surrounding people to step back repeatedly.

The others were either killed or died in the ruins, suffering heavy losses.

"Who do you think you are? You can frame me without distinguishing between right and wrong?" Lin Mo said in a cold voice.

"Junior, you still dare to be stubborn even at the end of your life. Time to meet your death." Mu Ming said angrily.

"Hmph, let's see who dares to make the first move?"

Suddenly, a loud shout sounded. An old man appeared in the sky above the small courtyard. He descended step by step and actually suppressed the entire place until it was unable to move.

"Su Hanhai... You actually broke through?"

Mu Ming could be said to be very familiar with this aura. It was precisely the Su family's patriarch, Su Hanhai.

He had not appeared in the past few days. It turned out that he had broken through to the Nirvana stage once again.

"Mu Ming, you are really useless. Back then, you ambushed me and did not allow me to break through. However, after so many years, you are still standing on the same spot..."

Su Hanhai smiled faintly. A powerful aura spread out. Some of the onlookers in the air could not help but exclaim in admiration.

The Su family had produced a Nirvana realm powerhouse. They were going to be rich...