

## Trillion Times 321

### Chapter 321: Total Victory

"It's just so-so. I can give it to Qing Xi to cultivate temporarily. It just so happens that you don't have a high-tier cultivation technique." After Bai Luo finished commenting, he asked Qing Xi to accept it.

"Ah, for me?"

Qing Xi was stunned. She had thought that she would not get any of these treasures. After all, it was already a heaven-sent opportunity for her to be taken in by Bai Luo.

"It's already so much for you to take me in. I don't dare to be greedy," Qing Xi said while shaking her head.

"Since you've decided to follow me, I naturally won't mistreat you," Bai Luo said, indicating that there were many benefits to be gained from following him.

He had all the resources and spirit stones he needed.

"Thank you very much..." Qing Xi was extremely grateful as she took the two scrolls.

"That's what I wanted. Don't be like a certain idiot, thinking too highly of yourself, You big idiot." Bai Luo said in satisfaction.

When he nodded, he did not forget to mock Lin Mo.

"Sigh, don't use personal attacks on me, how could I be stupid?" Lin Mo pretended to be angry.

"..."

[ Congratulations host for successfully auctioning the spirit tier 8 cultivation technique, golden wurm howling heavens technique ]

[ Successfully triggered the 5,000 times auction profit ]

[ Congratulations host for obtaining the tier 9 spirit class martial art, Fake Dragon Technique ]

A tier 9 spirit class martial art with a dragon in its name, one could see how extraordinary it was.

However, this name was indeed a little inelegant, he felt that removing this fake character might be better.

[ Congratulations host for successfully auctioning the tier 7 spirit class martial art, spear like a dragon ]

[ Successful triggering of 100 times auction return ]

[ Congratulations host for obtaining the tier 7 spirit rank martial art, flood dragon out to sea ]

Only 100 times. Lin Mo was helpless. His luck was indeed a little bad, but luckily it was not a sword technique martial art. Otherwise, he would have been depressed.

If he kept it for auction in the imperial city, it could be used as a finale treasure.

“Hehe, there are still some ordinary ones here. It’s not easy for me to sell them off, you can take them all.” Lin Mo smiled, his smile was very cheap. Bai Luo gave him the middle finger in disdain.

“Hmph, if I find out that you’ve joined another faction in the future, you’ll be dead for sure.”

Bai Luo said viciously, taking all the treasures that Lin Mo had auctioned off this time.

She threw out a spatial bag, and Lin Mo opened it. There were a total of 400 high-grade spirit stones, and they were of high quality.

“Take the rest as a tip, I’ll reward you.” Bai Luo said with a proud expression.

She knew that Lin Mo had a God Devouring Body and needed a large amount of spirit stones to grow. This could be considered as helping him out...

“Hehe, thanks a lot...”

Lin Mo was extremely happy. He did not think that killing Jin Lie would allow him to earn so much. He did not mind having more business like this.

[ Congratulations to host for successfully auctioning it... ]

A system notification sounded out. All of them had successfully auctioned it off in the real world and received a rebate.

There was even a panacea that had triggered a 10,000 times rebate, but it was only a tier 9 panacea.

This made Lin Mo a little disappointed. If he had triggered a 10,000 times spiritual artifact or cultivation technique in the beginning, he would have been able to obtain an Earth rank auction item...

“Oh right, you want to give this true dragon bloodline to Jiang Xiyue, right?” Bai Luo asked.

“That’s right. Do you have any suggestions?” Lin Mo nodded and humbly asked Bai Luo.

The two ate roasted meat and chatted while drinking. Lin Mo also understood the mysteries of the true dragon bloodline.

“You guys have seriously underestimated this lump of true dragon bloodline. Its value is unimaginable.” Bai Luo said.

However, she did not know how to operate it. She only gave Lin Mo an ancient method that could fuse with a special bloodline.

Unfortunately, it was incomplete and the most crucial part was missing. It could only be used as a reference.

“There isn’t any danger, but if the fusion isn’t right, it will cause the true dragon bloodline to dissipate.” Bai Luo warned. If they were not completely confident, it was best to put it away first.

The three of them ate the barbecue for an entire day, and in the end, they were all drunk. They collapsed on the ground, and the pure spiritual qi in their bodies surged.

“Phew, it’s a pity that Lil’ Die isn’t here, or else I would have taken her away.”

Bai Luo said drunkenly. Even though she was drunk, she didn't forget her original intention. She wanted to think of a way to abduct Lin Die.

In the formation, Lin Mo and Bai Luo said goodbye. They had a premonition that a Nirvana Realm powerhouse was passing by, they were almost discovered.

"Let's go. I don't know when we'll meet again. Take good care of Lil' Die. If you feel that you're in real danger, crush this jade. I'll send someone to pick you up."

Before he left, Bai Luo handed a jade talisman to Lin Mo.

It contained her aura and was a way to contact her.

Obviously, even if Lin Mo killed Jin Lie, she did not think that Lin Mo could walk out of the Eastern Continent on his own. It would be hard for him to cultivate the God Devouring Body because he did not have enough resources.

"Don't worry. I'll come to you personally." Lin Mo smiled.

"I hope so."

After bidding farewell, Bai Luo opened the formation and gave Lin Mo a spatial talisman, telling him to leave.

She also brought Qing Xi and used the spatial talisman to directly cross the void and leave the Yanhuang dynasty.

"Mission completed, it's time to go back."

Lin Mo stretched his back. He originally wanted to save a spatial talisman. After all, the things Bai Luo gave him did not have any defective items.

However, it was clear that Jin Lie's death had enraged the crown prince's henchmen, especially the Heavenly King Manor.

They had sent out many experts to search the boundless mountain range in order to find Lin Mo. .

Seeing this, Lin Mo had no choice but to use the spatial talisman and leave this area.

A spirit rank spatial talisman was already equivalent to a small-scale teleportation formation, bringing him across 400,000 to 500,000 li.

When Lin Mo appeared from the void, he realized that he was within the Qing Huai Holy Land's sphere of influence.

He also heard rumors that the crown prince had made a mistake in his judgment and mistakenly trusted the evil cultivator, forcing the Qing Huai Holy Land's holy woman away.

The eighth prince was very observant and understood the evil cultivator's tricks. He presented the evidence and invited level five torturer Luo Haoyu to kill the evil cultivator.

With the help of the previous eldest disciple of the Qing Huai Holy Land, they broke through the Qing Huai Holy Land's mountain protection array and annihilated hundreds of evil cultivators.

At the same time, the previous sect master of the Qinghuai Holy Land, Qing Shi, was rescued and identified as a guest beside the crown prince as an evil cultivator.

After verification, the crown prince was deceived by the evil cultivator and forced away the holy maiden of the Qingxi Holy Land. Now, the emperor who had come out of seclusion had grounded him in the eastern palace.

Yan Rong, who had contributed greatly, was given a spirit grade level six magic tool and a position as the guard of the imperial city. He led a team of ten people and was responsible for protecting the safety of the Purple Moon Palace in Jiang Xiyue's bedroom.

"I heard that the eighth prince was feminine and was suspected to be a woman. I didn't expect him to be a woman. It's the eighth princess..."

"Fortunately, the eighth princess was very observant and saved the Qinghuai Holy Land."

"We, the small forces that rely on the Qinghuai Holy Land, have finally stabilized."

Lin Mo walked on the street of a city and listened to the discussions of passers-by. He nodded slightly.

"Brother, from your conversation, even Yan Rong can receive such a reward. I wonder what reward the eighth princess will receive?"

Lin Mo stepped forward and asked curiously.

"Fellow Daoist, you actually don't know? This is a major event that has shaken the Yanhuang Divine Empire."

These people were shocked. They did not expect that there would be people in the Qinghuai Holy Land who didn't know about such a sensational event.

"I've been in closed-door cultivation for half a year. I just came out of it. Didn't I miss it?"

Lin Mo smiled and humbly asked everyone to clarify his doubts.

## **Chapter 322: Farewell to Jiang Xiyue**

"The eighth prince has received his majesty's recognition. He has received a personal army of a thousand people, led by five Nirvana Realm powerhouses."

"Yeah, such an army can even attack the Holy Land..."

Some people were extremely excited and kept discussing.

However, when they heard this, Lin Mo immediately became dissatisfied.

"This dog emperor is so biased..."

Lin Mo cursed in his heart. If the crown prince and Jiang Xiyue exchanged their identities, Jiang Xiyue would probably be executed...

On the other hand, the crown prince directly established his authority. His position was even more stable and he had all sorts of resources...

It looked like he had been rewarded an army, but who knew how many spies were planted in this army?

On the surface, they were protecting Jiang Xiyue, but they were secretly spying on her. It was really disgraceful...

Moreover, this army might not necessarily listen to Jiang Xiyue's words...

"Only an army?" Lin Mo asked.

"There's still one million middle-grade spirit stones, a number of cultivation techniques and martial arts, and countless elixirs."

These people said, but these people were not above the level of a spirit-grade 5. Compared to the army, they were a little lacking.

"Forget it, it's better to have them than not to have them..."

Lin Mo sighed. It seemed like Jiang Xiyue was not liked by the people because she was a woman.

Moreover, with these treasures, Jiang Xiyue could legitimately advance.

In addition to his own auction system, he could increase the value of these treasures by more than ten times...

After staying in the Qinghuai Holy Land for a few days, Lin Mo felt bored and left.

After a few days of traveling, he finally arrived at the Imperial City and was shocked by the prosperity of this place.

He was recognized as soon as he arrived here and caused quite a stir.

The various families in the imperial city sent out invitations one after another to invite Lin Mo over as a guest. Some of the young people also looked at Lin Mo with unconvinced eyes.

After a round of questioning, Lin Mo finally discovered the problem.

It turned out that it was the death of the eighth-ranked person on the Yanhuang Board of Fame, Jin Lie. His position was vacated and Lin Mo's name was written down by the emperor.

This caused Lin Mo's reputation to soar. Even before he came to the imperial city, there were already countless young geniuses who wanted to challenge him.

"Young friend, are you willing to marry into our Gu family? The eldest and second young misses of our Gu family are currently looking for a husband."

"Young friend, have you ever been married? This old man has a daughter, she's 20 years old..."

Lin Mo was surrounded. It was not easy for him to break free, but he was once again blocked by two young girls.

"Qing Wen Qing Wu."

He was overjoyed. His savior had finally arrived. He did not expect his reputation to be so great...

“Palace head wants to see you. Come with us.” Qing Wen chuckled and said as she looked at the somewhat disheveled Lin Mo.

“It’s better to follow your orders.”

Lin Mo nodded and left with Qing Wen and Qing Wu. The people behind him were unwilling, but there was nothing they could do.

After passing through the streets of the imperial city, they finally arrived at the imperial palace. Under Qing Wenqingwu’s lead, they arrived at the Purple Moon Palace.

It was more like a paradise than a palace.

The imperial palace was too big, and so was Jiang Xiyue’s territory. Putting aside the numerous palaces, there were countless mountains and rivers, and one could not see the end of them.

“Lin Mo!”

Through the teleportation array, Lin Mo arrived at the core of the palace. Jiang Xiyue had been waiting there for a long time. When she saw Lin Mo appear, a smile appeared on her face.

“We meet again...” Lin Mo said with a smile, his heart filled with joy.

Jiang Xiyue’s bedroom was very big. There were array formations set up on top of it. There were cultivation, defense, attack, and even teleportation formations.

“Such spiritual energy. It’s a hundred times more than the outside world...”

Lin Mo was shocked. Was this Jiang Xiyue’s territory.

If he had been born here, he basically would not have to worry about the God Devouring Body. The surrounding spiritual energy would be enough it to devour.

“Are you surprised?”

Jiang Xiyue laughed softly and held Lin Mo’s hand naturally. She flew up with her and looked down.

“I’ll show you around.”

In Jiang Xiyue’s territory, the land was vast and the people were few. Only when they passed by some mountains and rivers could they detect some people below.

Some people lived here and did not have to worry about food and clothing. Some were even ordinary people.

Lin Mo was surprised. Why were there still ordinary people living in Jiang Xiyue’s territory?

“These are some of my hangers-on and my family members. Most of them are itinerant cultivators. Since they work for me, I have to protect their relatives’ safety,” Jiang Xiyue explained.

Some of the surrounding mountains were as high as 30,000 feet. Jiang Xiyue led Lin Mo up a mountain peak.

On the mountain peak, Lin Mo saw a few familiar faces.

“Senior Luo, Lil’ Die?”

Lin Mo was a little surprised. Could it be that Luo Haoyu saw Lil’ Die’s extraordinary talent and wanted to teach her?

This was a good thing. Lin Mo had not seen through Luo Haoyu’s strength yet. It was not bad to be able to teach Lil’ Die.

“Brother.”

Lil’ Die had a bitter expression on her face. She was using her finger to carve something on a jade talisman. When she saw Lin Mo walking over, she was instantly overjoyed.

She jogged over and hugged Lin Mo’s thigh tightly, unwilling to let go.

“Elder Luo.” Jiang Xiyue bowed slightly and greeted Luo Haoyu.

“Your Highness, the inscription of the ‘Tai Yu spirit nurturing technique is nearing its end. You will be able to practice it in a few days.” Luo Haoyu said with a smile.

When Yan Rong and Lin Die brought the Ancient Flame Sect’s inheritance runes over, they were both very surprised.

They did not expect that the best inheritance in the Ancient Alame Ruins would actually be secretly obtained by Lin Mo. .

“Big Brother, under senior Luo’s guidance, Lil’ Die’s strength has also improved.” Lin Die chuckled.

Her small face was filled with an expression of wanting to be praised, and Jiang Xiyue liked it very much.

“Lil’ Die is great. Work hard for a few more days, and then you can rest,” Jiang Xiyue encouraged.

However, when she heard that she was going to engrave the runes of the “Taiyu recuperation technique” again, her little face instantly fell.

“Got it...” Lin Die said pitifully. Her little mouth twitched, and she looked like she was going to cry.

“This will also help strengthen your soul power...” Luo Haoyu said earnestly.

He was very satisfied with Lin Die and wanted to take her as a disciple. However, this little girl refused to acknowledge him as her master, and she did not want to engrave the runes in the beginning.

“She found it troublesome and wanted to resonate with my divine sense. She presented her memories to me without any defenses at all...” Jiang Xiyue said helplessly.

Ever since Yan Rong told Lin Die about her relationship with Lin Mo, the little girl seemed to understand and believe her.

After that, she said everything, scaring everyone.

“Then why didn’t she resonate with her divine sense? Why did she have to inscribe runes?” Lin Mo asked. She was a tier 9 earth rank. It would take some time for her to inscribe runes.

However, it would not be so easy to inscribe an incomplete technique from an archaic divine beast.

With their current strength, they would not be able to learn it without using their divine sense to resonate with their opponents' memories.

"It won't work. My soul is recorded in the imperial mausoleum. Whoever looks at my memories will be able to see it."

"And when that time comes, Lil' Die will be chased down..."

Jiang Xiyue shook her head. Although she wanted the archaic divine beast's technique, she could only stop at the sight of it...

"Is that so..."

Lin Mo frowned. If that was the case, then Jiang Xiyue would have no fate with the Kun Peng Wings and other divine abilities...

"It's fine. When you become stronger, you can carve it for me..."

Jiang Xiyue said indifferently. What she wanted now was the heaven-defying cultivation technique, the 'Taiyu divine nurturing technique'.

### **Chapter 323: The Powerful Jiang Xiyue**

"Hey, where are you putting that hand?"

Suddenly, a delicate shout was heard and a figure flew over from afar. It was Qianqian and Yan Rong was following behind her.

Qianqian had just arrived and she looked at Lin Mo angrily.

It was because Lin Mo's hand was holding Jiang Xiyue's jade-like hand...

"Qianqian, how did you get here so quickly..."

Jiang Xiyue blushed and let go of Lin Mo's hand. No one had mentioned it before, but now that she was exposed, she blushed...

"Humph, you're already being rude to the palace master as soon as you arrived." Qianqian looked at Lin Mo with hostility.

"Uh..."

Lin Mo was helpless. He looked at Jiang Xiyue and could only swallow the words that came out of his mouth.

The beauty had taken the initiative to hold his hand. It would be unforgivable if he still tried to blame her.

“Master, you’re finally here. It’s good that you’re safe...”

Yan Rong half-knelt and bowed to Lin Mo.

He had a smile on his face. The smile on his face had not stopped recently.

He had gotten his revenge. Before the Qinghuai Holy Land was restored, they were still on good terms with the purple clouds Holy Land. The two holy lands even had a backer.

All of this was because of Lin Mo...

“We won this battle completely. We made the crown prince lose his prestige. It was awesome,” Yan Rong said excitedly as he described the battle.

“Oh, you did it yourself?” Lin Mo was stunned as he looked at Jiang Xiyue.

He did not expect that she would actually do it herself. She had brought people to break into the Qinghuai Holy Land and take care of the evil cultivators...

“You have to put on an act. Besides, I also want to stretch my legs,” Jiang Xiyue said with a chuckle.

Moreover, the reason why she did this was to resonate with the forces in the territory and make them feel that she had made a great contribution.

In this way, the Emperor had to make a choice. Otherwise, it would be difficult to convince the public.

As for severely punishing the crown prince and heavily rewarding Jiang Xiyue, he chose a compromising method.

“It’s a pity. Although the crown prince is grounded, he still has the right to supervise the country...”

Luo Haoyu said. This was the most fatal thing. The crown prince’s power was still very great, and it was difficult to resist.

“But in the short term, the crown prince can’t make any moves.” Jiang Xiyue said. She was very satisfied with this result.

“What about the army? What are you going to do with them?” Lin Mo asked.

The problematic army could not be allowed into her territory, or it would be too troublesome...

“I broke them up and sent them away,” Jiang Xiyue said with a laugh.

She was fond of doing business. Before she was recognized by the emperor, she had set up a chamber of commerce and traveled around the Yanhuang dynasty.

This army was broken up by her and sent out to escort various chambers of commerce. Although it was a waste of talent, it was also put to good use...

“Forget it, let’s not talk about them. The Yue Xuan auction in the southern part of the Imperial City is my property. Do you want to take over?”

Jiang Xiyue asked. It had become a habit for Lin Mo to hold an auction wherever he went.

Although she did not know why, she had already organized the auction house before this operation and was waiting for Lin Mo to come.

“That would be the best. I will help you sell those rewards that you don’t need.”

Lin Mo said. There was a ready-made auction, so he naturally would not miss it.

After that, Jiang Xiyue brought Lin Mo to see the medicinal fields and mountains in the territory. There were many demonic beasts living there.

A few of them were at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. Their intelligence was very high, and they had the hope of breaking through to the Nirvana Realm.

“This is the center of the Purple Moon Palace’s array formation. You can enter your soul imprint here, and you can walk freely here in the future.”

Jiang Xiyue brought Lin Mo to the bottom of the Purple Moon Palace. There was a complicated array 100 meters below the ground.

Following Jiang Xiyue’s guidance, Lin Mo dripped a drop of blood and combined it with his soul power, fusing it into the center of the array formation.

As soon as he fused with it, Lin Mo felt a different aura.

The surrounding attack arrays that gave him terrifying pressure had completely disappeared. It was as if nothing existed.

“Alright, they should be here.”

Jiang Xiyue left with Lin Mo. the two of them returned to the Purple Moon Palace. In the palace, Luo Haoyu and the others were already waiting for them.

Apart from them, there were also a few other elders. They wore black clothes and sat on silver seats, looking extremely old.

However, Lin Mo could sense an extremely powerful aura from their bodies.

Every single one of them was an existence above the second sky of the Nirvana Realm...

“Only the few of you?” Jiang Xiyue was stunned. Other than Luo Haoyu, there were only five Nirvana Realm experts here.

These were all people that she had roped in over the years. Most of them were freelance martial artists that she had recruited...

“Reporting to the palace master, some of them are out visiting friends while some are in seclusion. It’s not convenient to disturb them,” An old man said.

Jiang Xiyue nodded. Then, under everyone’s shocked gazes, she pulled Lin Mo to the front of the gilded gold throne in the middle and sat down together.

“This...”

Everyone in the main hall was stunned. Many eyes looked at Lin Mo with hostility.

“Your Highness, what are you doing?”

The old man who spoke first said. He had heard of the rumor that a young genius called Lin Mo had been recruited.

However, they did not expect him to be recruited like this. How dare a young rogue cultivator at tier 25 of the Dragon Transformation Realm sit in the main seat?

“Lin Mo, you already know his identity, and he is my dao partner,” Jiang Xiyue said.

As soon as she said this, the whole place was in an uproar, and their eyes were fixed on Lin Mo.

This made Lin Mo helpless. At this moment, if looks could kill, he would probably die thousands of times...

“This is a little unnecessary...” Lin Mo said in a low voice.

Compared to showing his face in public, he preferred to be behind the scenes. However, he did not expect Jiang Xiyue to announce his status and identity as soon as she arrived...

In the main hall, Luo Haoyu stood up from his seat and half-kneeled as he said.

“Congratulations, palace master, for finding a dao partner!”

Qianqian, Qing Wen Qing Wu, Yan Rong, and the others all stood up and knelt down. Lin Die, who had a curious look on her face, sat on her seat and looked around. However, Yan Rong pulled her down and squatted down so that she would not attract attention.

“Palace Master, please think twice.” Another old man came forward and half-knelt down, asking Jiang Xiyue to take back her order.

“Please think twice, Palace Master.” It was not only this old man, but also the others. Almost half of them knelt down and asked Jiang Xiyue to take back her order.

“What’s the reason?” Jiang Xiyue said indifferently.

She was not annoyed. It was indeed a little difficult to make these people submit, but she believed that Lin Mo could do it.

“Palace mistress, although Lin Mo is a genius, he only took down Ancient Flame City. This kind of achievement is too small...”

The surrounding people all agreed. If this was how he could gain the Palace Mistress’ favor, then the Palace Mistress was too casual.

“Yan Rong brought Lin Die to the imperial city long ago. Do you know what Lin Mo has been doing during this period of time?” Jiang Xiyue said.

“May I ask, Palace Master, what other achievements does Lin mo have?” Someone asked.

“He was the one who escorted Saintess Qing Xi. In addition, he was also the one who killed Jin Lie,” Jiang Xiyue said with a faint smile.

“In addition, I’m announcing my dao partner this time, not looking for a powerful minister. How can I talk about achievements?”

Jiang Xiyue said angrily and slapped the gilded gold throne with her bare hands. At this moment, she looked like an empress...

Even Lin Mo was shocked. This was the first time Lin Mo had seen a queen like this...

He said to himself, “Why do I feel like I’m living off a woman...”

### **Chapter 324: The Treasury Was Stolen**

Hearing Jiang Xiyue’s words, the faces of many people in the hall changed. Their eyes flickered, and no one knew what they were thinking.

Seeing that no one was talking, Jiang Xiyue looked up at an old man. The man immediately stood up from his throne and bowed.

Jiang Xiyue pointed at the old man and said, “This is Tang Chen, the steward of the Yuexuan Auction.”

After introducing him to Lin Mo, Jiang Xiyue asked, “Elder Tang, how is the Yuexuan Auction Now?”

“Reporting to the palace master, the situation is not very good. From the moment you made your move, the other princes were all targeting you for no reason.”

“Last month, the net income from the Yue Xuan auction was only 10 million low-grade spirit stones. After giving it to the guards to cultivate, there was nothing left.”

Tang Chen was a little hesitant. This was not even considered a profit. If this continued, the Yue Xuan auction would close in less than half a year.

Hearing this, Jiang Xiyue looked at Lin Mo. the latter smiled and said, “With me around, there’s no need to worry.”

He did not dare to say anything else. After all, there were quite a number of Nirvana Realm experts in the imperial city.

As for this auction, he did not have any worries. Since he could manage it perfectly, Jiang Xiyue didn’t need to worry about the problem of the spiritual stones at all.

Tang Chen was stunned. He raised his head and looked at Lin Mo with doubt in his eyes.

However, after seeing the trust in Jiang Xiyue’s eyes, he still didn’t say anything. He naturally listened to the palace master’s arrangements.

“Alright, I’ll leave the management of the Yue Xuan auction to you in the future.” Jiang Xiyue said with a smile.

“Elder Tang, Help Lin Mo. Trust him. He’s worth it.”

Jiang Xiyue continued to say, which made Lin Mo very surprised.

To arrange a Nirvana Realm powerhouse to help him right from the start, if he could not achieve anything, wouldn’t he lose face.

Tang Chen did not look unhappy when he saw this. He just looked at Lin Mo and wanted to say something, but he hesitated.

“Elder Tang, is there anything you want to say?” Jiang Xiyue could not help but be curious when she saw this.

Tang Chen was not the kind of person who enjoyed fame and fortune. As long as it was reasonable, he would agree to his arrangements...

“I will follow the Palace Master’s orders.”

Tang Chen bowed and said. Then, he said with a bitter smile, “The Palace Master didn’t know that when we went to the Qinghuai Holy Land to clean up the evil cultivators, the blood evil mercenary group took advantage of the situation and plundered several batches of our business groups.

“There is the shadow of the seventh prince behind this. I didn’t dare to act rashly, but all the people in the business groups have been killed, and the spiritual stones and resources have all been robbed.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Jiang Xiyue’s pretty face was filled with frost.

She clenched her silver teeth. She had long known that someone would take advantage of the situation when she left with her people. She did not expect it to be so soon.

“The seventh prince, huh? Yuan Cang of the Yuan Yang Holy Land was killed by Lin Mo. it’s normal for him to take revenge...”

Jiang Xiyue muttered to herself. Without resources, even if Lin Mo was managing the business, it would be difficult for a clever woman to cook without rice...

Lin Mo sat beside her and frowned slightly. The business group had been taken away. This was not good news.

“I can solve the problem of resources,” Lin Mo said after thinking for a long time.

Although there were many people who could spy on him in the Imperial City, with the profits from the auction, he basically would not lack treasures.

“Hehe, I’ve always been curious about the origin of your treasures.”

Jiang Xiyue laughed lightly. From the time she first came into contact with Lin Mo, she had been curious about the origin of Lin Mo’s resources.

“Then I’ll leave it to you.”

She did not ask further. Everyone had their own secrets. In the future, when the time was ripe, Lin Mo would naturally tell her.

After leaving some instructions, Jiang Xiyue dismissed everyone.

At the same time, the news of Lin Mo becoming the new owner of the Yue Xuan auction spread.

At the same time, Lin Mo also spread the news that the auction would be held three days later. Some precious treasures that he had obtained from the ancient flame ruins would be auctioned.

She did not stay with Jiang Xiyue for long before she was summoned by the emperor. The two of them could only part ways.

After that, Lin Mo and Tang Chen left the Purple Moon Palace and arrived at the headquarters of the Yue Xuan auction through the teleportation array.

“Elder Tang, what other items do you have in the warehouse of the Yue Xuan Auction?” Lin Mo looked at Tang Chen and asked.

He was going to hold an auction three days later. With the ancient flame relic as the reason, many people would come.

Some unsellable treasures could also be auctioned off.

To him, even if they were auctioned off at the base price, it would still be a profit.

Tang Chen looked at Lin Mo. there was a hint of confidence between this young man’s brows. He had bragged about the development of the Yue Xuan auction and had even been able to suppress the crown prince in terms of resources...

He had doubts about such words because it was very unrealistic.

One had to know that the crown prince could mobilize the national treasury. Although it wasn’t much, it wasn’t something that the crown prince could compare to...

However, although he was doubtful, he still brought Lin Mo to the warehouse of the Yuexuan auction house.

The warehouse was very large, and there were many of them. Lin Mo first went to the medicinal field to check on the spirit herbs.

The fragrance assailed his nostrils, and the fragrance of various spirit herbs filled the air, causing him to be intoxicated.

“How can there be so few?” Lin Mo was stunned. This was an auction house that could establish itself in the imperial city, and there was also Jiang Xiyue’s business group collecting treasures all over the continent.

Now, although the medicinal fragrance was still there, there were only a few stalks of spirit herbs left.

The most precious one was only a first level spirit rank ice soul grass. Although it was precious, it was far from enough in the imperial city.

“What?”

Tang Chen was shocked, because the situation in the warehouse was completely different from what he thought.

“Elder Tang, you don’t know?” Lin Mo was stunned. What kind of person could steal spirit herbs right under Tang Chen’s nose?

“When the Palace Lord goes on an expedition, the various experts in the Purple Moon Palace’s territory naturally have to follow him. Although there’s a great array protecting them, they still have to be on guard.”

“This old man has been helping the Palace Lord Guard the Purple Moon Palace for the past few days.”

Tang Chen’s brows were tightly knitted together. The warehouse of the Yue Xuan auction had been stolen, and even the treasures bestowed by the Emperor had been lost...

“What a coincidence?” Lin Mo said. How did these people know the location of the treasures in the warehouse.

Furthermore, the timing was so good that they were able to steal the treasure without any effort.

“But, the news of the auction has already spread...”

Tang Chen said. Lin Mo had just become the venue owner, yet such a huge incident had already happened at the auction.

If he did not handle it well, then Lin Mo’s reputation would be ruined.

“This old man here has a few spirit rank cultivation methods and martial arts, all of which are part of my life’s collection. Young Master Lin, you should auction them off.”

After thinking for a moment, Tang Chen said. Due to his negligence, Lin Mo had fallen into a difficult situation, and he could not feel at ease.

“In addition, Yue Xuan’s formation covers a large area. Anyone who enters will leave behind traces that can not be erased in a short period of time.”

“It’s good that we can find out.” Lin Mo nodded, and his voice was a little cold.

The people of the imperial city were indeed not to be trifled with. The slightest carelessness would result in complete loss.

Jiang Xiyue had only taken her people away for a few days, yet even the Treasury had been stolen away.

“However, there’s no need for cultivation techniques or martial techniques. However, the rules of this auction have to be changed. The scale can not be too large. This time, only ten treasures will be auctioned off. Every single one of them is of high quality.”

Lin Mo said. To be able to be collected by Tang Chen, this treasure must be extraordinary. However, he had yet to reach that stage.

## Chapter 325: The Auction Remains the Same

Following that, he and Tang Chen headed to another treasury and were immediately shocked.

This place had also been robbed. This was a place where all sorts of precious materials were stored, but it had been ransacked completely. There was nothing left.

“The other treasury has also been robbed. The remaining treasures aren’t particularly precious anymore.”

Tang Chen walked in from the outside, frowning. The entire Yue Xuan auction house was already empty.

“How’s the array formation check?” Lin Mo asked.

“It’s been checked. If the person who stole the treasures comes, this token will have a reaction.” Tang Chen handed over a token.

Currently, in the entire Yue Xuan, this array formation was probably the only treasure that could be considered a treasure...

“It’s been hard on you. Elder Tang, please go and collect the auction items. Only spirit grade items.”

Lin Mo took the token and chose a storage unit. He then took out the treasures he had on him.

Other than the cultivation resources that he had left for Yan and Lin Die, there were also some that Lin Mo had recently obtained.

Spirit-grade tier 9 Magic Tool, Shadow Dragon Spear, a top-tier magic tool. This item could not be auctioned off.

Other than that, there was also a spirit tier 9 cultivation technique. The “fake dragon technique” was a very powerful cultivation technique. It contained a strand of true dragon runes that could be comprehended.

However, a spirit tier 9 would only appear a few times in the imperial city’s auction, so it could not be sold.

Lin Mo muttered to himself as he took out a scroll. Although spirit tier 7 was rare in the Imperial City, it had appeared a few times over the years.

Using it as the finale might cause quite a stir.

Thinking up to this point, Lin Mo nodded his head in satisfaction. Other than that, he also had a few spirit tier 5 treasures on him.

These were all rebates from the auction for Bai Luo. It was more than enough to support an auction.

Very quickly, the auction had already begun. There were many people who had come, and all sorts of people had come.

There were quite a few people who had come from the imperial city. Most of them wanted to get closer to Lin Mo.

After all, such a young genius was worthy of being roped in.

At the entrance of Yue Xuan, the roars of demonic beasts resounded. A middle-aged man came riding a white tiger and stopped here.

The white tiger's eyes revealed a fierce light. It was extremely powerful, and its tiger eyes carried a hint of blood. This was a fierce beast that had been on the battlefield, and had experienced many battles.

"What a powerful demonic beast. Who is this, to actually be able to make this demonic beast become a mount?"

Someone was greatly shocked as he looked at the person above. This person's body was also stained with blood. This was a sharpness that only those who had been on the battlefield for a long time would have.

"This is the white tiger marquis. He has returned from the battlefield." Someone recognized his identity.

In the imperial city, when the nobles and nobles went out, they would either have shocking pomp or groups of guards.

Only the white tiger marquis was an exception. One man and one tiger, his might shook the entire area.

He was originally a commoner who made a name for himself. He had participated in the war since he was young, and his fame was all earned through killing.

When he returned to the Imperial City, he was at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, and he was conferred the title of Marquis. Now, he had even broken through to the Nirvana Realm.

He did not expect that the Yue Xuan auction would cause such a huge commotion, and such a big figure had come.

The white tiger stopped and lay quietly in front of the Yue Xuan gate.

The White Tiger Marquis turned over and got down. His body was not very tall, but he gave off a sense of oppression and was incomparably fierce.

"The White Tiger Marquis led ten thousand tiger guards to guard the borders of the Yan Huang Divine Empire. It was difficult for external enemies to invade, and he made many outstanding contributions. In the end, he was conferred the title of Marquis."

On the side of Yue Xuan, Lin Mo was sitting in a private room in an attic.

He looked out of the window and felt an extremely strong pressure from the White Tiger Marquis.

Taking out a token, Lin Mo carefully observed it. After discovering that there was no movement from the token, he no longer paid any attention to it.

"Spirit tier 7 martial art, flood dragon out to sea, I hope it won't disappoint me." After the White Tiger Marquis had settled the white tiger down, he muttered to himself.

He strode into Yue Xuan, and a female attendant immediately came up to him and brought him inside.

The appearance of the White Tiger Marquis caused quite a commotion, and many people were discussing it.

"I heard that the White Tiger Marquis seems to be here for the 'Flood dragon rises from the sea'. It seems like he's determined to win it."

"It's hard to say. Yue Xuan has just been controlled by Lin Mo, and she's already auctioned off a spirit rank 7. Many people have come to support her, and I wonder who will win in the end." Someone said softly.

Lin Mo took a sip of his wine. There was still an hour before the start of the auction, so there was no need to rush for the time being.

The person who stole the treasure vault definitely wanted to see Yue Xuan make a fool of himself.

Now that Yue Xuan was in such a big spotlight, he might not be able to resist coming over to scout for news.

This was also the reason why he was hiding here. He wanted to see if he could find out the person who stole the treasure vault.

Snowflakes drifted down from the air. For a moment, the temperature of the entire street dropped by a few degrees.

A war chariot came from afar, pulled by two white horses with wings.

On the foreheads of these white horses, there was a single horn, exuding a holy and flawless light.

"Snowflakes, the tenth princess is here." Everyone was shocked.

This tenth princess was deeply loved by the emperor, and he personally bestowed two single-horned horses for her to pull the carriage.

The curtain was pulled open, and the tenth princess' face was revealed. There was a smile on her fair face, and she chatted with anyone in the carriage.

In the following period of time, one carriage after another arrived, and one after another, they poured into the Yue Xuan auction house.

These people all had extraordinary statuses. There were princes and princesses, as well as princes and princesses. The young masters of some large clans also came one after another.

Lin Mo sighed slightly. He had only observed this place for a moment, and he already understood how powerful the imperial city was.

The rumors that he had heard about the imperial city in the past were all too childish.

Even when the Yanhuang Divine Dynasty had sealed off this place, there was no lack of spirit grade treasures being auctioned off in the imperial city.

In other words, this place had never been sealed off before...

In the end, Lin Mo still was not able to wait for the person he wanted to wait for. It was almost time, so he had to head to the venue to host the auction.

In the end, Lin Mo paid for the wine and went downstairs to the Moon Pavilion.

As he entered the hall, the crowd surged. There were quite a few people who came to send in the auction items, and some of them were for sale.

These people were all experts from various factions and had quite a good reputation in the imperial city.

There were quite a few people like Lin Mo who wore a bamboo hat to conceal their identities. Although there were a few of them, they were not the people Lin Mo was looking for.

“Could it be that those people stole the treasure and left?” Lin Mo frowned. If that was the case, how was he supposed to find a needle in a haystack?

Under the lead of a maid, Lin Mo walked into a private room.

At this moment, the auction had already started. The auctioneer was a young lady named Hui Xiang. She was a famous auctioneer in Yue Xuan.

At this moment, she was holding an auction hammer in her hand as she skillfully introduced the auction items on the stage.

Yue Xuan’s background was Jiang Xiyue. Moreover, there were Nirvana Realm powerhouses guarding it all year round. Therefore, no one dared to cause trouble.

According to the rules, the first auction item would be given to each private room for people to look at. If they were interested, they could bid directly.

First was the first auction item, which was from Jin Lie’s collection.

Many people were interested, and the people in the private room were also very surprised. They didn’t expect the first auction item to be such a good item.

## **Chapter 326: Old Without Shame**

“Spirit-quenching golden herb, fourth tier spirit grade. It can effectively make up for the flaws in the physical body. If the physical body is strong, it can also be improved. This is quite attractive to powerhouses in the Dragon Transformation Realm.”

Seeing that many people were interested, she said, “I think there are many young masters and young ladies of many families who have come here.”

“This will be of great help to your cultivation. Don’t miss it, “Hui Xiang said with a smile.

“What? The first item is a fourth tier spirit rank?”

Everyone in the auction hall was surprised. They all looked at the stage, drooling.

A fourth tier spirit rank was the most important treasure in some small auctions.

And now, it was being sold as the first item in the Yue Xuan Hall.

“Hehe, I didn’t expect there to be spirit-quenching golden herb. Then I’ll bid for it and give it to my young master as a gift.” An old man’s voice sounded. His old voice carried a hint of dominance.

“Sigh, we’re destined to come here for nothing...”

“That’s right. Everyone said that only ten treasures would be auctioned this time. Looks like we won’t have the chance.”

Many people sighed. They had thought that they would be able to get one or two treasures, but who would have thought that only ten would be auctioned.

Lin Mo looked at the auction grounds and nodded slightly. This spirit quenching golden herb had indeed caused quite a stir.

However, this item was not of much use to him, as each of his cultivation realms were extremely perfect.

His physical body had been tempered many times and had long reached perfection. Although the spirit quenching golden herb was good, he could only auction it.

“Spirit grade fourth grade spirit-tempering golden herb, starting bid, 100,000 middle-grade spirit stones.”

Hui Xiang dropped her hammer and announced the start of the auction.

The starting bid of 100,000 was enough to scare off many people. This kind of price had already caused many people to lose the qualifications to compete.

“I bid 110,000 middle-grade spirit stones.” Someone shouted loudly.

“120,000 middle-grade spirit stones.”

Even though many people did not have the qualifications to bid, there were still many people who participated in the auction. They all wanted this spirit quenching golden herb.

Spirit herbs that could temper one’s body were extremely precious in the cultivation world. Usually, when they appeared, they would be auctioned off for an astronomical price.

This was especially so in the imperial city. Most people did not lack spirit stones, so the price of the spirit quenching golden herb was quickly raised to 200,000 middle-grade spirit stones.

This price was not considered low, and there were still people who did not give up.

“Squeak.”

The door to Lin Mo’s private room was opened, and a wisp of fragrance wafted in. Jiang Xiyue had also come to participate in the auction.

She wore a purple skirt, and with light steps, she came to Lin Mo’s side and sat down.

“Elder Tang told me. has that person come to participate in the auction?”

Jiang Xiyue asked. The Yue Xuan Treasury had been stolen by someone. This was indeed her negligence. She should have asked Tang Chen to take the treasure away.

“Not at the moment. He doesn’t seem to have come to the auction.” Lin Mo shook his head.

He could be said to have no clue. If other people did not come to him, it would be difficult for him to find the person.

“I did find something here. The blood evil mercenary group has recently accepted an escort mission. They are escorting a group of merchants from the city to the imperial city.”

Jiang Xiyue took out a scroll. On it was a map of an area near the imperial city, marked with the blood evil mercenary group’s headquarters.

“What are you going to do?” Lin Mo asked.

Jiang Xiyue would definitely not give up after the business group was robbed. Perhaps there would be a new move next.

“I will send people to destroy that group of people. You, find an opportunity to leave the city and go to the blood evil mercenary group to find out the truth. Make sure you are safe and find out who is behind the blood evil mercenary group.”

“If the defense of their headquarters is weak, destroy them.”

Jiang Xiyue said. It was already the limit to destroy the escort team of the blood evil mercenary group without anyone noticing.

As for the information about their headquarters, she could only leave it to Lin Mo to find out.

“Don’t worry, just leave it to me. Oh right, I’ve prepared a gift for you.”

Lin Mo smiled as he watched a person in a private room bid for the spirit-quenching golden herb. The next auction item was brought up.

Hui Xiang smiled mysteriously as she lifted the red cloth on the silver plate.

A jade bottle appeared on the silver plate.

The next moment, she opened the jade bottle and a powerful aura spread out.

“Roar.”

Dragon roars reverberated throughout the auction hall. The dragon’s aura was extremely pure.

“What is this?”

“Such a terrifying aura. Furthermore, that was a dragon roar, right?”

Many people discussed and came to a shocking conclusion. The liquid in the jade bottle was related to the legendary true dragon...

“Just as everyone expected, this is dragon blood, but it’s not pure. Half of the other races’ bloodlines are in it.

“And this dragon blood isn’t from a true dragon. As for where it came from, we do not know either...”

Huixiang smiled and was also very surprised.

Why would the auctioneers auction off such a precious treasure? Could it be that the eighth princess was gifted and did not need dragon’s blood?

“So it’s murky blood...”

“You should have said so earlier. So that’s how it is. Then I roughly know where it came from.”

Some people said. They were well-informed and knew the identity of Qing Xi, the previous Saintess of the Qing Huai Holy Land.

However, to their surprise, this happened despite Qing Xi being escorted out of the Yanhuang dynasty by a mysterious person.

Why would her blood appear here?

“Do you like it?”

In the private room, Lin Mo looked at Jiang Xiyue. At this moment, the latter’s pretty face had a hint of surprise, but more than that, she was still stunned.

Originally, Jiang Xiyue thought that after Lin Mo obtained the true dragon bloodline, he had already swallowed it.

She did not expect him to really intend to give it to her.

“This gift is too precious. You can keep it for yourself.”

Jiang Xiyue shook her head. Lin Mo was also a genius. The true dragon bloodline was very useful to him and he could not miss it.

“Your words are enough.”

Lin Mo grabbed Jiang Xiyue’s hand. His excited and nervous expression caused Lin Mo to be a little dazed...

“I’ve prepared this bloodline for you from the very beginning...”

Hearing Lin Mo’s words, Jiang Xiyue blushed slightly and turned her head away, not knowing what to say.

Seeing this, Lin Mo could not help but become bolder.

Under Jiang Xiyue’s stunned gaze, he reached out and lifted her lower regions. In the next moment, he kissed her sparkling red lips.

“Woo...”

In the private room, Jiang Xiyue felt as if she had been electrocuted. She collapsed into Lin Mo's embrace.

Lin Mo reached out and pulled her into his embrace. The atmosphere instantly became ambiguous.

However, just as Lin Mo was about to take a step forward...

"Don't..."

Jiang Xiyue struggled slightly. Her pretty face was already completely red. She said softly, "Elder Luo... is watching us..."

"Huh?"

Lin Mo's face was full of confusion. How could elder Luo have so much free time? How could he peek into other people's privacy...

"I didn't expect elder Luo to be like this. It turns out that he's completely shameless..." Lin Mo said angrily. He had no choice but to stop what he was doing.

At the same time, in another private room, Luo Haoyu, Qian Qian, Yan Rong, and Lin Die were all watching the auction.

Qian Qian was holding a teapot and pouring a cup of fragrant tea for everyone.

Luo Haoyu took it and took a sip. The next moment, he spat it out and pointed at the wall of the private room in front of him.

"Pah, I'm concerned about the safety of the palace master. Who cares about you?"

He was full of worry. Who would have thought that these two people would be so intimate in the private room...

### **Chapter 327: Auctioning the Bloodline of the True Dragon**

In the private room, Yan Rong and the rest had a face full of question marks. They did not understand why Luo Haoyu would suddenly start cursing while drinking tea.

Only Qian Qian seemed to have thought of something and was immediately dissatisfied. Her small face was filled with displeasure.

After that, she directly pushed open the door and walked towards Lin Mo's private room.

Yan Rong followed after Lin Die.

At this moment, in Lin Mo's private room, Qian Qian and Lin Mo were staring at each other.

Jiang Xiyue blushed and lowered her head. She struggled out of Lin Mo's arms and let him hold her hand.

On the contrary, Lin die was curious and kept asking Yan Rong what happened.

“Miss, you’re still young. This is something only adults can understand...”

Yan Rong was embarrassed. Facing Lin Die’s question, he really did not know how to answer...

Fortunately, the awkwardness in the private room did not last long.

Hui Xiang personally took the jade bottle and walked down the auction stage, walking into one private room after another, showing it to everyone.

This also made some people’s thoughts turn quickly.

Although Hui Xiang was also a cultivator, her realm was only at the Dragon Transformation Realm, so it was not enough to be relied upon.

If they snatched the auction item at this time and ran away just like that, there might be a chance to get away with it...

This thought echoed in many people’s minds.

Finally, when Hui Xiang walked out of the third private room, a sudden change occurred.

A man in the hall suddenly jumped up, and the black and gold dagger in his hand stabbed towards Hui Xiang.

Although there were not many fights in the imperial city, there were still some.

After all, this was the imperial city of cultivators, and martial arts were the most respected. As long as there was a good reason, they could fight for revenge.

However, this was the first time in nearly a hundred years that she had seen someone snatch an auction item.

Huixiang completely ignored this person and walked straight to the next private room. She had been managing Yue Xuan for many years, so she had experience.

Moreover, she clearly knew that there was someone protecting her in the dark.

“Humph, you’re courting death.”

As expected, the moment this man made his move, a berating voice sounded.

This voice came from Luo Haoyu. The terrifying pressure of a Nirvana Realm powerhouse spread, and in just an instant, it made this man lose his life force.

With a “Bang”, the man’s corpse fell and was dragged away by the guards who rushed over.

The whole process only took a few seconds, but everyone was shocked.

The person who attacked just now was at least at the tier 29 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. They did not expect him to die right away.

With Luo Haoyu's intimidation, Hui Xiang also smoothly passed through the private rooms and arrived in front of Lin Mo and the others.

"Hui Xiang greets the palace master."

Hui Xiang knelt on the ground. She knew Lin Mo was here, but she did not expect the palace master to come as well...

"Get up." Jiang Xiyue raised her hand and took the bottle of true dragon blood from Huixiang.

She lifted it up and a faint golden light appeared from the bottle's mouth. When she got closer, she could hear the faint sound of a dragon's roar.

"This is the purest true dragon bloodline. Consuming it can nurture dragon qi in one's dantian. It has endless potential in the future..."

Jiang Xiyue exclaimed in admiration. The value of this item had already surpassed the spirit grade and was extraordinary even among the earth grade.

The others also came over to take a look. They were very surprised. This was the first time they had seen such a treasure.

"I've split the dragon's blood into two portions. This portion is only a small portion. After the auction is over, I'll give you the other portion."

Lin Mo smiled. He didn't need the dragon's blood, but Lin Die could swallow it.

Breaking out of her cocoon and becoming a butterfly required her to go through many hardships. With the help of the true dragon's blood, she would be able to undergo at least the next two transformations. She did not need to worry about any problems.

"There's still one more?"

Everyone was shocked. This dragon's blood was already very pure. This one bottle was already quite a lot, yet Lin Mo still had it...

"Don't tell me you killed someone?" Qian Qian could not help but ask.

According to her estimations, this one bottle should have more than half of Qing Xi's bloodline.

Lin Mo indeed still had it. She had reason to suspect that this fellow had killed Qing Xi and obtained all the true dragon's bloodline...

"How is that possible?"

Lin Mo rolled his eyes. Sending someone to the border and then killing him... Was there something wrong with him...

After Jiang Xiyue observed for a while, she sent the true dragon blood back to Huixiang and asked her to auction it.

"Quick, tell me the starting price. How many spirit stones does this true dragon blood cost?" Seeing Huixiang walk out of the last private room, someone couldn't help but ask.

"I feel that this treasure should be bartered," Another person said.

Under everyone's gazes, Hui Xiang closed the lid of the jade bottle. At this point, the dragon aura in the auction house gradually dissipated.

"This true dragon's blood is only sold for spirit stones. The starting price is 1,000,000 mid-grade spirit stones. Each increment must not be lower than 100,000 mid-grade spirit stones."

Hui Xiang said slowly. These were all Lin Mo's intentions.

"What? The starting price is one million middle-grade spirit stones?"

"And only spirit stones?"

Many people were surprised. How could such a good thing be measured with spirit stones.

How many spirit stones would it require to be comparable to this...

"Don't treat it as a treasure too much. After all, didn't auctioneer Huixiang say that this true dragon's blood is very turbid?"

In the hall, because they had not personally seen it, they did not know the truth.

On the contrary, the discussions in the ten or so private rooms continued to expand, and many people were trying to gather spirit stones.

"1.1 million," Someone immediately said.

"1.2 million."

Although they didn't understand why Lin Mo wanted to sell such a precious dragon's blood, they would not miss this opportunity.

Although 1 million middle-grade spirit stones was not a small amount of income.

However, the people of the imperial city would not lack such a small amount of resources.

Very quickly, this bottle of dragon blood reached two million middle-grade spirit stones.

Even so, there were still seven people who were still competing.

"Hey, what's the meaning of your actions? How can such a treasure be measured by spirit stones? It should be bartered."

In a private room, an old man said angrily. He did not have enough spirit stones, so he could not bid anymore.

"Sir, the seller insisted on spirit stones, so there's nothing we can do."

Huixiang said calmly. The hammer fell and announced the latest price.

"Sir, the bid is 2.2 million. Is there anyone else who wants to bid higher?"

"It's time."

Seeing that the other two families had given up, Lin Mo nodded. He lowered his voice and said, "2.5 million."

Everyone in the auction hall was shocked and a commotion broke out.

2.5 million mid-grade spirit stones was not a small amount. One had to know that even the imperial city's mercenary group only needed 500,000 mid-grade spirit stones to hire a Nirvana Realm expert.

2.5 million mid-grade spiritual stones was not something that anyone could afford.

"Who is this?"

In the private room, an angry roar sounded. They thought that 2,200,000 mid-grade spiritual stones would be enough to bid for the dragon blood.

They did not expect the price to be raised in the end.

"Elder, the person in the private room is the eighth prince."

A guard said. He had seen the eighth prince enter earlier and did not hide it.

"What do you think?"

The others were also silent. They did not understand what Jiang Xiyue was up to.

Did she put her treasure up for auction just to attract some fame and then bid it back?

### **Chapter 328: Not Offensive**

"I don't think so. It seems like she's only trying to raise the price. She doesn't want us to get the dragon blood so cheaply."

An old man spoke. If he wanted to accumulate fame, it wouldn't go as far as the dragon blood.

After all, this item could be hidden as long as it could be hidden because it was too precious.

"Three million."

At this moment, a forthright voice sounded, attracting everyone's attention.

Raising the price by 500,000 in one go was not something that anyone could afford.

"It's the White Tiger Marquis. He's also involved..."

Some people were shocked. They did not expect the white tiger marquis to be so rich. He could even take out three million.

"White Tiger Marquis, you're a border general. Where did you get so many spirit stones?"

A discordant voice rang out. The owner of this voice was relatively young, yet he dared to question the Lord White Tiger in public.

Under everyone's gaze, the curtain of the Lord White Tiger's private room was lifted, and the Lord White Tiger cupped his fists towards the private room opposite, he said, "Reporting to the fourth prince, this old subject has been in battle for many years and received many rewards. Although the spirit stones are not enough, it is enough to sell some."

The White Tiger Marquis said in a neither servile nor overbearing manner. He pulled the curtain and stopped talking.

The identity of the other party was also exposed at this moment.

"The fourth prince is here too. Let's watch the show first," Lin Mo said with a smile. Judging from the situation, the White Tiger Marquis and the fourth prince did not seem to be on good terms.

This was also good. It saved them the trouble of raising the price.

"By the way, I have a question. Why did you put the true dragon's blood in second place?" Qianqian asked at this moment.

Jiang Xiyue was also curious and looked at Lin Mo.

The True Dragon's blood caused quite a stir and was the best choice for the finale.

However, to put it second was out of the blue.

This was because the later items could not be better than the true dragon's blood. The atmosphere of the auction wouldn't be as lively as before, which was not good for the upcoming auction.

"I'm not really selling the true dragon's blood, so it's not suitable for the finale. The auction has just started. Let's see how many spirit stones they brought. I'll also scam some of their treasures."

Lin Mo smiled mysteriously and gestured for everyone to continue watching.

Meanwhile, the White Tiger Marquis and the fourth Prince had already raised the price to 4.2 million.

This price surpassed the finale of the auction that had been held in the Imperial City for the past ten years and became the most precious item.

In the end, not only the fourth prince, but the people from the Heavenly King Mansion also joined in.

The three of them were all competing. In the blink of an eye, the price had risen to 6 million, which was six times the starting price...

"It's already this price. That b\*tch Jiang Xiyue should be sold to us, right?"

In the private room of the Heavenly King Mansion, several elders said angrily. Even if the Heavenly King Mansion mobilized six million resources, it would still face a loss of more than a year.

However, everything was worth it for the crown prince to get the True Dragon's blood.

"Seven million..."

However, just when they thought that the dust had settled, Jiang Xiyue's light and melodious voice sounded.

“Wow...”

The crowd was in an uproar. Seven million, seven million more. Who was this? He was too forthright...

“Bastard...”

The people from the Heavenly King Mansion almost cursed. They were simply insatiable. Six Million was enough to buy a tier nine spirit-grade cultivation technique and a set of martial arts.

The cultivation technique was extremely precious. Naturally, they would not exchange it for spirit stones.

However, looking at Jiang Xiyue’s momentum, it seemed that she would not let them get the true dragon’s blood so easily...

“Hehe, I didn’t expect that my royal sister is also interested in the true dragon’s blood...”

The fourth prince laughed softly and said, “However, this Yue Xuan seems to be my royal sister’s property.

“I wonder if my royal sister is bidding or raising the price?”

The fourth prince’s words made everyone in the hall nod their heads. Yue Xuan was established by the eighth prince in his early years.

Now that he was participating in the auction on his own territory, it was a little unreasonable.

“Royal brother, you must be joking. Xiyue longs for the precious true dragon blood. If royal brother feels that Xiyue is raising the price, you can give up on the competition.”

Jiang Xiyue smiled lightly and said the same thing to the Heavenly King Manor and the White Tiger Marquis.

“Eighth prince, I have a tier seven spirit grade cultivation technique here. Please give me a price. If it’s suitable, I’m willing to sell it to you.”

The White Tiger Marquis opened his mouth and took out a scroll. A maid came to the window, took the scroll, and handed it to Jiang Xiyue.

“Coming...”

Lin Mo smiled. There was no auction item before, but now there was...

“So this is your plan...” Jiang Xiyue nodded, understanding Lin Mo’s plan.

However, she still said, “The White Tiger Marquis is very talented, and is deeply cared for by father. It’s not appropriate to offend him...”

If the White Tiger Marquis insisted in the end, could it be that this bottle of true dragon blood was really going to be sold?

“I was careless...”

Lin Mo understood. At first, he thought that no one in the imperial city could be stronger than a few princes.

Reality proved that he was thinking too simply. This time, only the White Tiger Marquis had come, and there might be even more coming the next time...

“Don’t you still have a bottle that is even more precious? If you give this bottle to the White Tiger Marquis, it will be good karma.”

Lin Mo had another bottle that was even more precious. It wasn’t impossible for him to give this bottle away.

“But...”

Lin Mo looked at Lil’ Die He was planning to give this bottle to Lil’ Die...

“Brother, you don’t have to think about me. With sister Xiyue’s bedroom, Xiaodie’s cultivation won’t be a problem.”

Lin Die saw through Lin Mo’s thoughts and said immediately. Although she was young, she knew to put the big picture first.

“Alright...”

Lin Mo nodded. His plan was to scam the other princes of their spirit stones and treasures and let Jiang Xiyue bid for them in the end.

He did not think carefully. He did not expect that a ruthless person who was as powerful and wealthy as the princes would come.

The key was that he could not give an enemy like Jiang Xiyue Shu...

He took the scroll from Jiang Xiyue and kept it in the system space.

[ spirit rank rank 7 water attribute cultivation technique, cloud water art. No special functions. Price: 1.5 million mid-grade spirit stones. ]

The system’s voice sounded. This cloud water art was not bad, but because it did not have any special functions, the price was slightly lower.

“Since we want to make friends, then let’s make it 1.8 million mid-grade spirit stones,” Lin Mo said.

Jiang Xiyue announced the price, and the White Tiger Marquis nodded in satisfaction and called out a price of 7.5 million.

The value of his “Cloud Water Art” was not worth 1.8 million. Jiang Xiyue’s actions had greatly increased his favorable impression of her.

At the very least, in front of him, Jiang Xiyue was much more pleasing to the eye than the fourth prince.

“8 million.”

At this moment, the Heavenly King's Mansion, which had been silent for a long time, spoke up. They had been collecting spirit stones during this period of time.

They had even ordered people to transfer a batch of spirit stones from the mansion. Currently, they had sufficient funds.

"8.3 million."

The White Tiger Marquis continued to speak. This was all the spirit stones he had on him, and there wasn't much left.

However, it didn't seem like it was enough to obtain the true dragon's blood. Thus, he continued to recruit female servants and sell more treasures.

At the same time, in the Heavenly King Manor, the fourth prince was also selling his treasures.

Without exception, these were all eaten by Lin Mo. he set a price for them and waited for the auction to end.

And in the end, the price of the true dragon's blood directly broke through ten million.

When the White Tiger Marquis shouted out ten million mid-grade spirit stones, his voice was trembling, and he had some resentment towards the Heavenly King Manor and the fourth prince...

### **Chapter 329: Blood of the True Dragon's heart**

However, such a high price shocked the fourth prince and the Heavenly King Manor.

After Huixiang had confirmed the third bid, she dropped the hammer and announced that the White Tiger Marquis was the final winner.

The White Tiger Marquis heaved a sigh of relief when the hammer dropped. He then looked at Jiang Xiyue's private room with gratitude.

Many of the treasures he sold were not of high value, but Jiang Xiyue still gave him a high price, which made him very satisfied.

However, this also consumed all of his collection. Originally, he had come to auction the martial art flood dragon out to sea.

Now, there was nothing he could do. He only had a few tens of thousands of spiritual stones on him, so he could not bid for anything.

"Forget it. I'm already satisfied that I can get the true dragon's blood..."

The White Tiger Marquis was very satisfied with this. He sat on the sofa and closed his eyes to rest, waiting for the auction to end.

[ Congratulations host for successfully auctioning off the earth-grade 9 treasure, the True Dragon Bloodline ]

[ Due to the severe losses in this auction, the system has compensated you, triggering a 100,000 times auction return ]

[ Congratulations host for obtaining a drop of True Dragon's Heart Blood ]

“What the f\*ck?”

Lin Mo was shocked by the system. There was nothing he could do, it was too scary.

He did not expect that this bottle of true dragon's heart blood was an earth-grade ninth rank, selling it for 10 million middle-grade spirit stones. It was indeed a loss...

However, it was fortunate that the system compensated him. This 100,000 times auction return was a little shocking, giving him a drop of True Dragon's Heart Blood...

Lin Mo checked the system space.

He saw a drop of blood floating in the air. The moment it got close, Lin Mo felt his soul explode and he almost could not take it...

“What a terrifying aura. True Dragon's Heart Blood, I've made a fortune this time...”

After checking the method of use, the system's introduction once again shocked Lin Mo.

It was too powerful. As long as someone could take this drop of True Dragon's heart blood, they would be able to completely improve their physique.

Not only that, but this drop of True Dragon's Heart Blood also contained true dragon spell runes that could be comprehended by others.

As long as Jiang Xiyue took it, she would be able to have a physique and talent comparable to a true dragon. At the same time, she would also be able to comprehend true dragon spell.

Although it was impossible to comprehend the entire technique, if she could see one and a half moves, it would be enough for Jiang Xiyue to use for a lifetime...

“Perfect...”

Lin Mo could not help but laugh out loud. He had made a huge profit this time.

The treasures he had bought could be auctioned off again, and he would be able to earn back the profits from the auction.

The losses from the stolen treasures had also been made up at this time.

“Alright, the third item is a spirit grade 3 herb, a healing type spirit herb.”

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

Huixiang announced the third item. As it was only an ordinary healing type herb, she did not show it to the crowd.

However, the contrast between the first and second items made it hard for the crowd to react.

“Spirit grade 3?”

What was going on?

Everyone’s heads were filled with question marks. They didn’t understand what the Yue Xuan auction was doing.

The first item was very precious, causing many people to scramble for it.

As for the second item, it caused four beings with extremely high statuses to scramble for it, raising the price to 10,000,000 middle-grade spirit stones.

Why was this third item so inadequate? It was a third tier spirit grade item.

Alright, this was also a treasure. If it were any other day, everyone would be very excited.

Now, it was truly a little embarrassing. It was too inferior...

“I’m afraid that the fourth prince and the others will die from anger...” Qianqian looked at the atmosphere of the auction and snickered.

Lin Mo’s move was too despicable. He placed the most precious treasure in second place, befriended the White Tiger Marquis, and disgusted the fourth prince and the Heavenly King Manor...

“After all, he gave us a bunch of treasures, but the auction items at the back aren’t good enough...”

Jiang Xiyue also chuckled. Although she had lost earlier, allowing people to take advantage of the situation and steal all of Yue Xuan’s storage units, she had still been able to make a comeback.

However, after Lin Mo had put in some effort, he had immediately turned the tables around...

“The fourth item up for auction is a spirit grade 2 spirit devouring Fox Inner Core...”

Hui Xiang, who was on the stage, felt a little embarrassed. Due to the silence, there were only a few bidders.

As for the people in the private room, they were all silent, causing her to not even dare to send the treasure in for others to see.

She was afraid that she would be beaten out the moment she entered, especially in the private room of the fourth prince and the Heavenly King Manor...

“Cough cough, congratulations to this mister for buying this inner core at the price of 150,000 middle-grade spirit stones.”

“...”

The auction continued, but she hesitated as these treasures were all obtained by Lin Mo through the auction.

As such, she didn’t give him any more rebates.

This atmosphere continued all the way until the final item was auctioned. Only then did the fiery atmosphere gradually rise...

"This final item is the spirit grade tier 7 martial art, 'The flood dragon rises from the sea'."

Hui Xiang hesitated for a moment before gathering her courage and walking into one of the private rooms to present the 'The flood dragon rises from the sea' to everyone.

However, when she arrived at the White Tiger Marquis' private room, Hui Xiang immediately felt a terrifying pressure.

"Lord White Tiger Marquis, this is the 'flood dragon out to sea'," Hui Xiang said under the pressure.

"Miss Hui Xiang, may I ask how much the starting price is? Also, is the seller the eighth prince?" The White Tiger Marquis picked up the 'flood dragon out to sea' and asked.

"Uh, it's the palace master's hanger-on, Lin Mo. Field owner Lin took it out." Hui Xiang hesitated for a moment before speaking.

"It's him..."

The White Tiger Marquis nodded. According to what he knew, this true dragon blood seemed to have been obtained by Lin Mo. He had even lured the Nirvana Realm experts away at the border and took the opportunity to kill Jin Lie.

Although many people knew who killed Jin Lie, they had no evidence. The Heavenly King Mansion had lost two geniuses and their vitality had been greatly damaged...

As for the crown prince being grounded, the Heavenly King Manor did not dare to speak out in anger...

"This young man is not simple. Can you recommend him?" The White Tiger Marquis said.

He was very covetous of high-level martial arts and did not want to give up.

If possible, he wanted to hear Lin Mo's conditions. As long as it was not too excessive, he could do something for him.

"Alright, I'll go back and report it."

Huixiang nodded and took the 'Flood dragon out to the sea' as she walked in one of the private rooms.

When she arrived at Lin Mo's place, she told him the truth.

The people in the private rooms were surprised. They did not expect the White Tiger Marquis to not want to give up this martial arts book.

"How is it? Can we recruit him?" Lin Mo asked.

If they could recruit such an expert under Jiang Xiyue's command, it would be a great increase in their strength.

"I'm afraid not."

Jiang Xiyue shook her head. To think that a martial art of the seventh tier of the spirit grade could make the white tiger bow to her, she was thinking too much.

“Then do him a favor,” Lin Mo said. He had not learned the ‘Flood dragon rises from the sea’ either.

As for a martial art of the seventh tier of the spirit grade, Jiang Xiyue would not lack it either, so she might as well let the white tiger bow to her.

After letting Huixiang explain, the final auction began.

Without exception, the White Tiger Marquis said that he still had a few treasures on him that could be used as spiritual stones to successfully bid for this martial art.

At this point, the auction was over. The biggest winner on the surface was the White Tiger Marquis.

Due to their low status, no one dared to express their dissatisfaction. This included the Heavenly King’s Manor and the fourth prince...

### **Chapter 330: Spend the Night Together**

Of course, Lin Mo would not tell anyone about the True Dragon’s Heart Blood that he had obtained. Even Qian Qian and the others did not know about it.

“Learn this and leave the imperial city before swallowing it.”

After everyone left, Lin Mo brought Jiang Xiyue to the inner building of the Moon Pavilion.

He took out a scroll that contained the ‘Breath Holding Technique’ that he had carved during this period of time.

This technique was very magical. Its grade was very low, but it was very complicated. There were so many runes in it that even Lin Mo was speechless.

“What’s wrong?” Jiang Xiyue was very curious. Did Lin Mo not call her here to give her the purer true dragon bloodline?

Why did he have to learn a spell book now?

“Take a look at this first...”

Lin Mo did not hide anything and took out the True Dragon’s Heart Blood from the system space.

The moment the crimson blood appeared, the pavilion was filled with dragon might. If Lin Mo had not put it away in time, the entire Yue Xuan would have been destroyed by the dragon might.

Countless experts in the imperial city would also know that by then, he and Jiang Xiyue would not be able to escape even if they had wings...

“Just now... What was that?”

Jiang Xiyue took two steps back and stumbled. She almost fell when she lost her balance.

Lin Mo hugged her in time and said softly, "A true ancient divine beast, the blood of a true dragon."

"You... Where did you get it?"

Jiang Xiyue could not believe it. Everything just now seemed to be an illusion. The ancient divine beast, the true dragon, had a terrifying aura.

At that moment, she felt like she was about to be swallowed. Facing a true dragon, she had no chance of survival.

"This is my secret. You can think of it as me having a treasure basin. Do you trust me?"

Lin Mo hesitated for a while before finally speaking.

This statement was ridiculous, but it was similar to the truth.

The system's effect on him was the same as the treasure basin.

"I believe you."

Jiang Xiyue nodded and looked at Lin Mo seriously.

"Did I make the right bet back then?" She looked at Lin Mo. she had never regretted her decision back then.

She thought that Lin Mo had to grow up completely before he could become her true partner.

She did not expect that Lin Mo would give her such a big gift when they met again. It was too... Too precious...

"I won't let you down." Lin Mo smiled and handed the scroll to Jiang Xiyue. He reached out and held her slim waist.

Feeling the touch on her waist, Jiang Xiyue's pretty face blushed slightly. She struggled for a while, but Lin Mo hugged her tightly.

"You... What do you want?" Jiang Xiyue said timidly.

Lin Mo could not control himself for a while and his hands began to become disobedient.

"You look like you're tempting me to commit a crime..."

Gently smelling the fragrance of the beauty in his arms, Lin Mo felt a ball of evil fire surge up in his lower abdomen. He could not bear it anymore.

This time, no one disturbed him. Luo Haoyu and the others all left.

Tang Chen went to collect the auction items but did not return. There were no Nirvana Realm powerhouses in Yue Xuan.

No... Perhaps there was one. That was the White Tiger Marquis who was left in the auction house's Reception Hall by Lin Mo...

Every moment of spring was worth a thousand gold coins!

When dawn broke, Lin Mo sat by the bed in a loft in Yue Xuan. He looked at Jiang Xiyue who was dressed up on the dressing table.

Lin Mo was slightly mesmerized by such a beautiful scene.

However, soon, there was an urgent knock on the door. The door was kicked open by someone. Lin Mo and Jiang Xiyue were shocked by the commotion.

“Ah, Qian Qian, why are you here!”

Jiang Xiyue cried out in surprise. She did not expect her good sister, Qianqian, to find her here.

“Palace master, What are you...”

Qianqian was anxious, especially when she saw the red marks on Jiang Xiyue’s snow-white neck. She was even angrier.

She glared at Lin Mo with murderous eyes.

She looked like she wanted to rush up and execute Lin Mo on the spot.

“Hey, what are you doing here so early in the morning? Why didn’t you knock on the door?” Lin Mo said unhappily. The princess was changing. Such a beautiful scene was ruined just like that.

“You still dare to say that?”

Qianqian wanted to pull out her sword when she heard this. However, Lin Mo was already one step ahead of her. He grabbed his clothes and jumped to the window.

“Find the materials and come find me after the practice session,” Lin Mo said softly.

His words were very ambiguous, making Qianqian want to hit him.

However, Jiang Xiyue only blushed and said softly, “Okay.”

Seeing this, Lin Mo didn’t dare to stay here any longer. He jumped down from the window. If he stayed any longer, he was worried that Qianqian would really cut him.

“Palace Master, are you letting him off easy just like that?” Qianqian looked at Jiang Xiyue and said with disappointment.

Although this was Jiang Xiyue’s choice, she was still a little unhappy, especially since this person was Lin Mo.

“Alright Qianqian, you didn’t get to know him until you fought him, even though he did go a little overboard back then...”

Jiang Xiyue tried to persuade her, but her voice became softer and softer as she spoke.

These words made Qianqian even angrier. Was it going a little overboard to auction her off as a female slave?

“I wonder what the palace head likes about him...”

Qianqian did not understand what Jiang Xiyue meant. The two of them shared the same fate, and they were both struggling through a sea of bitterness.

Back then, the two of them had made a rash decision. Although they did not see each other again, they were still worried about each other. As such, feelings were born in their hearts...

When they met, it was as if a lifetime had passed...

“Alright, I’m not angry about this. Palace head, do you know that this fellow left the white tiger waiting all night? This will affect you.”

Qianqian explained. This was the reason why she had come here. Lin Mo, this bastard, only cared about the love between a son and a daughter. He had thrown aside the important guests that he could not afford to offend...

On the other side, Lin Mo left the attic. After being reminded by someone, he remembered that the White Tiger Marquis seemed to have waited for him for an entire night.

Thinking of this, he hurriedly ordered someone to prepare wine and went to the welcoming hall.

Just as he pushed open the door, a fierce aura blew over. This bloody smell caused even Lin Mo’s heart to tremble uncontrollably.

“How many people has he killed...”

He muttered to himself. Even if he had been decisive in his killing, he did not have such a dense killing intent. It was clear how many people had died at the hands of the White Tiger Marquis.

“Isn’t farm owner Lin putting on a little too many airs...”

The White Tiger Marquis spoke. His tone was calm, but a hint of dissatisfaction was mixed within.

“I’m sorry. Last night’s matter was too important, so I couldn’t come.”

Lin Mo said vaguely, took out a jade cup, and personally poured a cup of wine for the White Tiger Marquis.

“Forget it, these are the spirit stones on my body. Where are the true dragon bloodline and the ‘flood dragon out to the sea’?”

The White Tiger Marquis recalled that he had a favor to ask, so it was not good to put on airs. He took out a beast skin belt and placed it on the table.

“Hehe, senior is straightforward.” Lin Mo smiled and took out a scroll and a jade bottle.

The White Tiger Marquis hurriedly took it, opened the jade bottle, and looked at it carefully. Finally, he nodded in satisfaction.

“What do you need me to do, field owner Lin?” The White Tiger Marquis asked.

However, he also made it clear that some things should not be said. It was impossible in a short time.

"I see..." Lin Mo felt a little regretful.

He had thought that he could help Jiang Xiyue recruit someone, but he was rejected by the White Tiger Marquis before he could say anything.

"I bought the True Dragon Bloodline. It's not enough for me to take sides with just one martial arts book," said the White Tiger Marquis.

Such straightforward words made Lin Mo feel a little helpless.

"If you haven't thought it through yet, I'll owe you a favor. Call me if you need me," The White Tiger Marquis added.

After all, he had taken a martial arts manual from Lin Mo for nothing. He still needed to owe him a favor.

"There's no need. I'll make some moves in the near future. Senior, come with me. There's no need to make a move. If a Nirvana Realm powerhouse makes a move, just stop him and protect me at the same time." Lin Mo said. He recalled that Jiang Xiyue seemed to want to make a move against the blood evil mercenary group.

His mission was to stir up trouble in the blood evil mercenary group.

He could do anything as long as the people in the blood evil mercenary group knew that someone had come.

And now, he had the origin spirit puppet. Basically, he was invincible to anyone under the Nirvana Realm.

The only thing he needed to be afraid of was a Nirvana Realm powerhouse.

It was better to let the White Tiger Marquis follow him so that he had the confidence to destroy the blood evil mercenary group.

"Tell me where we are going," The White Tiger Marquis said, wanting to know the specific information.

"In the mountain range, the blood evil mercenary group's lair," Lin Mo said.

"Deal."

The White Tiger Marquis agreed, put away the true dragon bloodline and martial arts, and planned to leave.

"Hey, wait."

Lin Mo hurriedly called out to the White Tiger Marquis and filled up his wine.

"Is there anything else?" The White Tiger Marquis took the wine cup and drank it in one gulp, his face still expressionless.

“Senior said something wrong before, this true dragon bloodline is basically equivalent to me giving it to you for free.”

Lin Mo laughed, this made the White Tiger Marquis feel puzzled.

He had spent everything to gather ten million middle-grade spirit stones, how could he give it to Lin Mo for free?

“Alright, senior, you’ll know when you go back and refine the true dragon bloodline.”

Lin Mo finished the wine in his cup and gestured for him to leave.

After saying something baffling, the White Tiger Marquis turned around and left, but he still remembered Lin Mo’s words.

After sending the White Tiger Marquis Off, Lin Mo finished the jar of fine wine and slowly walked out of the reception hall.

In the Yue Xuan auction house, there were people coming and going in the corridors. Some of them were here to make reservations for the next auction.

Some of them were here to auction off treasures.

All of these were welcomed by maids, so Lin Mo did not need to do anything.

After returning to the loft where he had a night with Jiang Xiyue, Jiang Xiyue and Qianqian had already left.

Lin Mo simply tidied up and sat cross-legged on the bed. He took out a pile of heavenly and earthly treasures.

There was something that he had been delayed for a long time and had not done yet.

He took out the Ancient Sword of Desolation. In addition, there were many other materials, including the Heavenly Fire Chalcedony, that Lin Mo had prepared to fuse into the Ancient Sword of Desolation.

“Speaking of which, I haven’t even looked at the forging master’s inheritance that the system gave me...”

Thinking up to this point, Lin Mo’s consciousness sank into his mind, recalling the memories that he had long ago.

Gradually, some runes reverberated in his mind, becoming clearer and clearer.

Lin Mo only felt his vision go black. In the next moment, he was already in his own consciousness space.

At this moment, the runes around him were all over the ground, and they even contained the Space Dao.

After continuing the Flame Dao, he came into contact with a new Dao.

“Space, this is an ability that only a Nirvana Realm expert can control.”

Lin Mo muttered to himself. Perhaps comprehending the Space Dao in advance would be of great help to him breaking through to Nirvana Realm in the future.

The more he watched, the more shocked Lin Mo became. He felt that he had missed out on a great opportunity.

“Sigh, if I had known earlier, I wouldn’t have touched the Flame Dao. I don’t even need anyone to guide me in the cultivation space. This place can teach me...” Lin Mo felt helpless.

After looking at it for a while more, he forcefully exited his cultivation state and knew what he was here for.

He carefully read the contents of the runes and memorized every single word of the forging master’s inheritance.

These inheritances were given to him by the system and could not be used for the return of profits from the auction.

However, even so, Lin Mo was still shocked. These inheritances were too detailed and he could learn them in a short amount of time...

“Let’s practice first.”

After his consciousness returned to his body, Lin Mo opened his eyes and looked at the Ancient Sword of Desolation in front of him with a faint smile.

Some materials were held in his hands, and a ball of flames appeared in his hands.

Within the flames, the chirping of the Vermillion Bird could be heard.

In order to forge the Ancient Sword of Desolation, the first step was to mess up the runes in its body. Only then could new materials be added in.

The Vermillion Bird Divine Flame was extremely overbearing. Under this burning, in less than ten minutes, the ancient sword of desolation softened.

Seeing this, Lin Mo hurriedly took out a piece of jade and sent it into the Vermillion Bird Divine Flame.

The jade melted and gradually fused with the ancient sword of Desolation, emitting a sizzling sound.

During the fusion process, the characteristics of this piece of jade were also absorbed by the ancient sword of desolation.

During this process, Lin Mo maintained the Vermilion Bird Divine Flame and did not relax even a little.

When the spiritual energy in the jade was completely absorbed, the jade that was resisting the Vermilion Bird Divine Flame’s burning turned into a pile of white ash...

“It’s effective...”

Lin Mo was delighted because the Ancient Sword of Desolation’s power had increased by a little, becoming stronger.

Seeing this, Lin Mo continued to work hard, fusing the materials into the ancient sword of desolation.

Although the process was a bit bumpy, due to his lack of experience, he failed and damaged the materials.

However, the entire process was still very smooth. Three days passed in the blink of an eye, and the Ancient Sword of Desolation in Lin Mo's hands had also been upgraded to a spirit rank 6.

However, Lin Mo was not very satisfied with this.

He looked at the two pieces of jade in front of him. These were two pieces of heavenly fire chalcedony.

They were also the most precious materials he had prepared to fuse with.

He started to refine them seriously. The Vermillion Bird Divine Flame had already been burning for three days, and he had also been forging for three days.

As he continued to accumulate experience, he was still very confident in fusing with the heavenly fire chalcedony.

And things were progressing as he had imagined. The two pieces of heavenly fire chalcedony had been melted, and the spiritual energy of the flames had been extracted.

When they were injected into the ancient sword of desolation, the entire body of the sword turned red, and it was quite resplendent.

A wave of flames spread out on the ancient sword of desolation.

What Lin Mo didn't expect was that the moment this ball of flames appeared, it resisted Lin Mo and actually wanted to extinguish the Vermillion Bird Divine Flame.

"It can resist on its own. It's indeed full of spirituality..."

Lin Mo was overjoyed. As expected of a magic tool that could grow. It had just obtained the energy of the heavenly fire chalcedony, and it had already begun to resist Lin Mo..

"Unfortunately, this is the Vermillion Bird Divine Flame. You Won't be able to block it," Lin Mo said to himself.

As he continued to pour in spiritual energy, the wave of resistance of the ancient desolate sword became smaller and smaller.

In the end, the flame was extinguished, and the Vermillion Bird Divine Flame wrapped around the sword. The heavenly fire chalcedony was melted and stuck to the body of the ancient desolate sword.

As the flame was refined, a wave of sharp sword qi spread out with the aura of the flame.

In the end, the sword qi exploded, even cutting off the entire pavilion.

Lin Mo's chest was slashed with blood, and he flew backwards.

Yue Xuan's grand array was activated, and terrifying rays of light appeared, enveloping this place, wanting to suppress the ancient desolate sword.

Lin Mo laughed loudly, taking out a token to turn off the array, and rushed forward to grab the ancient desolate sword.

“Haha, Spirit Rank 7, I succeeded.”