

Trillion Times 361

Chapter 361 - The Finale Heavenly Soul Pill

“Perfect, crown prince, you’re really my lucky star...”

Lin Mo muttered to himself. However, among the treasures that the Crown Prince and the Divine Secrets Sacred Land had brought, this heavenly thunder calcined wood was already of the highest quality.

It was originally defined by Huixiang as the finale.

However, Lin Mo changed his mind Midway and planned to give a huge gift as a return to the crown prince.

“I originally wanted to sell the heavenly lightning fire calcining wood for a rebate, but since I can’t sell it now, I’ll sell it to you.”

Lin Mo pondered for a moment before finally nodding his head.

“The finale item that everyone has been looking forward to is finally about to appear. Everyone has been waiting for a long time. The next item to be auctioned is a spirit rank 9 spirit rank pill...”

He smiled mysteriously, and no maidservants walked up from behind him. Lin Mo took out a silver plate and took out a heavenly soul pill that he had obtained from auctioning the star pill from the system space.

“A spirit rank 9 heavenly soul pill. Its effect is the same as the star pill. However, its medicinal effect is three times that of the Star Pill...”

When these words were said, the entire crowd was shocked. Everyone looked at Lin Mo in disbelief.

Was this true? The effect of the three times star pill?

If that was the case, then wouldn’t the people who were competing for the star pill have suffered a huge loss.

“Bastard, what do you mean? Did you do it on Purpose?”

The person who had auctioned the star pill earlier was the fourth prince and a mysterious person.

That person had an angry expression on his face. He had actually walked out and attracted everyone’s attention.

This was especially so for the fourth prince. His eyes were filled with fury as he wanted to see who this person was.

However, he wore a bamboo hat on his head, so no one could see his appearance. In fact, the aura on his body was very strange, making it difficult for others to detect him.

“What do you mean on purpose? This friend, Please Don’t disturb the auction.”

Lin Mo said indifferently. If it weren't for the fact that he had two heavenly soul pills, he wouldn't even want to take them out for auction.

"The finale is the Heavenly Soul Pill. Why didn't you say it just now?" That person said coldly.

If he had known that the finale was the Heavenly Soul Pill, he definitely wouldn't have asked for the star pill. Instead, he would have left behind his financial resources to buy the Last Heavenly Soul Pill.

"The Heavenly Soul Pill is the Heavenly Soul Pill, while the star pill is the star pill. The two don't have any mutual aid effects. Why would I say that?"

"Could it be that because their effects are the same, they can't be sold?" Lin Mo said indifferently.

That's right, everyone finally reacted. There wasn't any connection between the two, so why would they say that.

It wasn't like they couldn't be auctioned just because their effects were the same.

"Alright, you win. How much is the starting price?" The person said coldly. However, Lin Mo could still feel an inexplicable killing intent emanating from him.

"You want to kill me just like that?"

Lin Mo was taken aback. Wasn't this person's personality a little too extreme? It was understandable that he was angry, but for him to directly want to kill him was a little too much...

"The starting price is 10,000,000 middle-grade spirit stones. Each increment must not be lower than 500,000 middle-grade spirit stones."

In any case, he didn't expect these people to increase the bid much. This heavenly soul pill basically belonged to the crown prince.

"Good stuff. Senior brother Li, can you calculate it?"

In the Crown Prince's private room, the crown prince looked at Li Long and asked.

When Lin Mo said that the Heavenly Thunder calcining wood wasn't the last item, he knew that there would definitely be a great gift in the end.

However, he didn't expect it to be so big. A Spirit Rank 9 heavenly soul pill, even the Imperial Palace's Alchemist couldn't refine it.

It was evident how precious this kind of spiritual pill was.

Li Long pondered for a moment, and his body emitted a strange light. Finally, he opened his eyes and said, "I can't calculate it. I only know that this heavenly soul pill has just been out of the furnace not long ago..."

This was the only piece of information, and there was nothing else.

However, what he needed to worry about now was whether he should buy it or not...

He was very interested in the effects of the Heavenly Soul Pill. It was very helpful to him, no less than the blood spirit crystal.

However, what he didn't understand was where Jiang Xiyue got such a precious elixir and was willing to sell it...

"It seems that we have to reevaluate the eighth princess. She's the one who hid it the most..."

Li Long said. After thinking for a short while, he finally understood something.

"Let's buy it first."

"Eleven million."

The crown prince's bid had exceeded the expectations of many people. wasn't it said that the auctioned items this time were all taken out by the Crown Prince.

What was he doing? Raising the price? That wasn't the first time he had bid.

On the auction stage, in order to stimulate the crowd, Lin Mo didn't take any protective measures after taking out the heavenly soul pill.

He didn't even put in the simplest jade bottle, allowing it to be exposed to the air.

As time passed, the aura of the heavenly soul pill spread throughout the auction stage. Everyone took a sniff, feeling refreshed.

Everyone's soul power started to stir, as if it was about to rise.

Almost everyone had a subconscious thought, 'buy it, I must buy it.'

The Heavenly Soul Pill was definitely worth more than this price. For this, even if they had to offend the crown prince, they wouldn't hesitate.

Even Lin Mo was slightly shocked. He was the closest to the Heavenly Soul Pill, so he received the greatest benefits.

His soul power slightly increased, and he only took a whiff of the fragrance...

With such an unforeseen event, the people in the auction house became excited and eager.

"12 million."

The mysterious man who had questioned Lin Mo just now made a bid. He ignored the crown prince's price and continued to make his bid.

His mysterious identity had always been a mystery in the eyes of everyone.

Now that he dared to offend the crown prince, this made everyone even more curious.

"13 million."

Someone Else made another bid. It was the southern town king. He could not resist the temptation of the Heavenly Soul Pill.

In front of the most precious treasure, unless the emperor came personally, the crown prince alone would not be able to make him back down.

“15 million.”

The crown prince continued to bid, and the three of them began to fight over it. No one was willing to give up on the Heavenly Soul Pill.

“16 million.”

The mysterious man called out the price, but in the next moment, he was drowned out by the southern king’s voice, “17 million.”

He was already old, and there was basically no chance for his strength to improve, unless there was some kind of opportunity.

And right now, the Heavenly Soul Pill was an opportunity. It could improve his soul, and he might even be able to improve his physical cultivation.

This way, his lifespan would increase by a few hundred years.

“18 million.”

“19 million.”

“19.5 million.”

At the end of the bid, the crown prince was the first to give up. Lin Mo did not expect that the crown prince would not like this gift?

“If you don’t like it, you should have said so earlier. If you had known earlier, you could have changed it...”

Lin Mo was filled with regret. Treasures that could improve one’s soul were relatively rare. He was originally reluctant to sell them.

But who would have thought that the crown prince would be the first to give up on the treasures he had prepared for the crown prince...

“Hehe, there are truly talented people emerging from every generation. Young friend, you aren’t young, and your spirit isn’t small. Which faction did you come from?”

The prince of Zhennan laughed lightly. At this moment, the price had already reached 20 million, and it was precisely the price that the mysterious man had placed.

Everyone in the hall was very curious and wanted to know the mysterious identity of this person.

“Prince Zhennan must be joking. A rogue cultivator. If it weren’t for the auction and a fair competition, junior wouldn’t dare to compete with Senior...”

The man said, cleverly saying that this was a fair competition and leaving his identity aside.

“That’s true. However, the heavenly soul pill is precious, and I don’t want to miss it.”

Chapter 362: Plot of the Blood Soul Flame

The southern town king agreed and raised the bid again. "21 million."

"22 million."

"23 million."

What a terrifying price. Was this a spirit rank 9 spirit pill...

Everyone was watching the show. They wanted to participate, but they didn't have the financial resources to compete.

"23 million going once."

"23 million going twice."

Lin Mo dropped the hammer twice in a row. He waited for a while and saw that the man was far from willing to bid.

After waiting for a while, Zhennan Wang's expression was calm. He even planned to continue bidding.

In the end, the man wasn't able to bid and chose to give up.

"23 million going three times, sold. Congratulations, senior Zhennan Wang."

Lin Mo smiled and nodded. This time, his income was not bad. 23,000,000 net profit, 5,000,000 commission.

The most important thing was that so many treasures were sold at a profit.

"Alright, thank you all for coming to participate in this auction. The next auction will be held in seven days. Please continue to support us then."

Lin Mo smiled faintly. A bumper harvest, a bumper harvest...

Perhaps to outsiders, the crown prince was the one who had made a huge profit.

However, he had already made a huge profit and was grinning from ear to ear.

The exchange at the counter lasted until midnight. After sending off the last customer, he finally relaxed.

"Oh right, I haven't checked the news about the Blood Soul Flame yet."

Lin Mo suddenly recalled that he had also received the complete news about the Blood Soul Flame being auctioned off.

After returning to his residence, Lin Mo sat in the small courtyard. A maid brought him a pot of wine. He drank a cup first and started to examine it.

The Blood Soul Flame was a mortal lotus seed that had fallen into the chaotic qi at the beginning of the chaos. It was nurtured for a million years before it finally formed the Blood Soul Flame.

Wherever the Blood Soul Flame appeared, it would be accompanied by the chaotic qi and form natural treasures related to the chaotic qi.

For example, the ten-thousand-year-old earth milk was formed because of the Blood Soul Flame.

“The Blood Soul Flame is born with intelligence, and it is comparable to humans. It will devour other natural treasures...”

Lin Mo was shocked. The Blood Soul Flame was born with intelligence.

It said that no matter what the Blood Soul Flame experienced, or even if its intelligence were erased, it would instinctively devour all natural treasures.

The purpose of luring Lin Mo to the underground crack and using the ten-thousand-year-old earth milk to express his goodwill was to gain his trust.

He dared to believe that when he sent Lil' Die to the ten-thousand-year-old earth milk, this fellow would not hide anymore.

He and Lil' Die would also die from this, doomed to eternal damnation...

“What a terrible scheme. For a few drops of the ten-thousand-year-old earth milk, I almost harmed Lil' Die...”

Cold sweat appeared on Lin Mo's forehead. It was fortunate that he had the system. It was fortunate that he was vigilant and had investigated a lot of information about the Blood Soul Flame.

If he were to rashly send Lil' Die over, that would really be bad...

This was what he thought. He continued to read on.

The Blood Soul Flame was born to be raised by nature. However, if someone were to subdue it, its future would be limitless. Its soul power would be nourished by the chaotic aura and become even stronger.

Meanwhile, the devouring of spiritual items was relative. Other spiritual items could also devour the Blood Soul Flame.

Once it succeeded in devouring, its bloodline talent would advance and it would be blessed by the heavens. The Great Dao would be within reach.

“So mysterious?”

Lin Mo was a little surprised. If Lin Die could devour the Blood Soul Flame, wouldn't it be even better...

However, this thought only lasted for a short period of time. He didn't think too much about it.

Lin Die was only at tier 20 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. Not to mention devouring the Blood Soul Flame, she would be considered strong if she could even protect herself...

“However, this is also a direction. The Blood Soul Flame won’t give up on little die so easily. When it becomes strong in the future, I’ll almost let Lil’ Die devour it...”

After making up his mind, Lin Mo finally finished reading the introduction of the Blood Soul Flame. Some of the natural treasures that could counter the Blood Soul Flame were also displayed on it.

However, it was basically very difficult to collect all of them.

At least, it should be impossible in the eastern continent, because most of them were earth grade, and even heaven grade...

“Forget about it, I’ll go into seclusion first.”

After giving his instructions, Lin Mo used Yue Xuan’s teleportation array to return to the Purple Moon Palace.

The spiritual energy here was extremely dense, and it was just right for him to refine artifacts.

He took out a batch of spirit stones. Apart from that, he also took out the Li fire mystic wood and a large piece of star iron.

These two treasures were the main materials, and there were many other supplementary items.

Lin Mo waved his hand and took out the Ancient Sword of Desolation. The Dao fire in his body emerged and enveloped it.

As it was being forged, the patterns on the Ancient Sword of Desolation gradually distorted.

Seeing this, Lin Mo hurriedly put the Li fire mystic wood in.

In just an instant, the Dao flame spread out and even covered Lin Mo.

The surrounding materials were all swallowed. Under the burning of the flame, they melted.

The turbid energy was removed. With the help of the ore materials, the star iron started to melt.

Then, the God Devouring Body in Lin Mo’s body was activated. The removed magazines were swallowed and circulated in Lin Mo’s body for a whole day.

What appeared once again were streams of pure energy.

They were all devoured by the desolation ancient sword. Together with the star iron, they slowly fused into the Ancient Sword of Desolation.

The Li fire mystic wood below continued to burn, and Lin Mo’s dao fire became increasingly intense.

In the end, the flames in the room he was in soared into the sky. Even some of the experts who were in seclusion felt a little uneasy.

The Ancient Sword of Desolation vibrated slightly as its power continued to rise.

In the blink of an eye, seven days passed quietly. The temperature in Lin Mo’s seclusion was terrifyingly high.

Even though Lin Mo had comprehended some principles of the Flame Dao, he still felt a little hot.

“Buzz!”

The sound of flames occasionally came from the quiet room.

At a certain instant, Lin Mo’s tightly shut eyes suddenly opened.

The Ancient Sword of Desolation, which had been burning in the flames, suddenly exploded with a sword qi that shot up into the sky.

The sword qi carried the aura of flames and was extremely terrifying.

A palace that cost nothing to build instantly exploded and was torn into pieces by the sword qi.

Even the protective array within was shattered and couldn’t withstand it.

Lin Mo held the Ancient Sword of Desolation in his hand. The Li fire mystic wood below had already been burned into ashes and all of its energy had been absorbed.

“Level 9 spirit class, Ancient Desolation Sword, what terrifying power...”

Soaring up into the sky, Lin Mo triggered the formation protecting the Purple Moon Palace. Almost in an instant, the Nirvana Realm expert’s attack was formed.

The light of the formation enveloped him and attacked.

Lin Mo did not dodge. He held the Ancient Desolation Sword and blocked the attack of the formation with one sword strike.

Although his body was pushed back a few thousand meters, he was not injured at all.

“Whoosh!”

The sound of rushing wind was heard. Such a huge commotion attracted the attention of many experts. They were all experts that Jiang Xiyue had provided for.

These people looked at Lin Mo with shock in their eyes.

Especially when they saw the Ancient Sword of Desolation in Lin Mo’s hand, their expressions became even more shocked...

“Young friend, you’re amazing. You can actually perfect A level 9 spirit-grade magic tool...”

An old man stroked his beard and exclaimed in admiration.

With his eyesight, he could tell at a glance that the Ancient Sword of Desolation had been reforged.

Chapter 363: An Unpopular Formation Map

Even a master blacksmith could achieve such a feat. However, Lin Mo was still in his early twenties. With such achievements at such a young age, he would definitely have an extraordinary future...

“Senior, please forgive me. I’ve only perfected it a little. It’s not worthy of praise.”

Lin Mo smiled. He had benefited greatly from refining this time, and his understanding of refining had deepened.

“Alright, you guys should stop surrounding him. Yue Xuan’s auction has already started. A steward called Huixiang invited me to take charge of it, saying that the owner is still in closed door cultivation.”

At this moment, an old woman walked up and looked at Lin Mo with a satisfied expression in her eyes.

“Now that you’ve come out of closed door cultivation, this old woman doesn’t need to go. Hurry up and take charge of Yue Xuan...”

She reminded Lin Mo that today was the day the auction would begin and that he should hurry up and take charge of it.

“Thank you for your reminder, senior.”

Lin Mo cupped his fists and said. He was prepared to earn more spirit stones for the auction in seven days. He planned to sell some of the treasures that he had earned back from the previous auction.

However, with good luck in mind, he still picked a few spirit herbs from the Purple Moon Palace and left.

With his previous reputation, this auction could be said to be full of people.

To Lin Mo’s surprise, he also received a few items this time. Among them was a spirit rank 7 cultivation technique, which was pretty good.

“Haha, Welcome Everyone to come and support us. Although today’s auction isn’t as good as last time, the final item won’t disappoint everyone.”

Lin Mo walked forward and said with a smile.

“Haha, Brother Lin is finally here. I can’t wait any longer.”

At this moment, a light laugh came from outside the door. The crown prince had arrived, but Li Long from the Devine Secrets Holy Land wasn’t by his side.

“Brother Lin is really a cultivation maniac. After the auction ended that day, I originally wanted to invite you to a banquet, but in the end, you went into seclusion on the same day,” the crown prince said with a smile.

“To be invited to a banquet by the crown prince, I am truly honored.”

Lin Mo cupped his fists and smiled as he invited the crown prince into the private room.

This was the golden boy, so he naturally had to treat him well.

Putting everything else aside, he would maintain a friendly relationship with the crown prince until Jiang Xiyue decided to make a move.

If he could get some treasures from the other party to auction off, he would be able to make a profit.

“Haha, let’s make a deal then. I have a youth gathering tomorrow, brother Lin, I hope that you will do me the honor.”

The crown prince smiled and walked into the private room.

Lin Mo didn’t mind this and walked up to the stage to explain to the crowd.

“Alright, without further ado, let the auction begin.”

The maid walked up and Lin Mo immediately announced the start of the auction. The first item to be auctioned was a formation scroll.

“Spirit 3 rank cultivation formation, 7-star spirit gathering formation.”

“However, this is only a formation map and not a formation plate. Thus, we can only invite a spirit formation master to set it up for auction.”

Lin Mo reminded them. Without a formation plate, an ordinary person wouldn’t be able to set it up.

“The starting bid is 350,000 mid-grade spirit stones. Each increment must not be less than 10,000.”

The hammer descended, and the auction began.

However, the absence of the formation plate also meant that there were fewer people bidding, even though it was a cultivation formation.

“360,000.”

After nearly a minute, only one person made a bid, raising the bid by 10,000.

Everyone was doubtful. If Lin Mo didn’t set a limit of 10,000 for each increment, would this fellow only raise the bid by 1,000...

“360,000 yuan per bid. Is there anyone else willing to bid?” Lin Mo knocked on the auction hammer once.

“360,000 yuan twice...”

“Looks like the people who came here today aren’t lacking in formations...”

“Three times, sold.”

Lin Mo didn’t waste any more time. It was a loss to lose. After all, he had the system. Apart from failing to bid, he would never lose anything.

[Congratulations to host for successfully auctioning a spirit grade rank 37-star spirit gathering formation]

[You have successfully triggered the 7,000 times auction return]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining the Spirit Rank 6 nine Yang spirit gathering array]

The item he was given was still an array diagram but not a disk. Seeing this, Lin Mo couldn't help but curl his lips. This thing didn't even have any spiritual energy fluctuations, it was no different from a piece of waste paper...

"The second item for auction, Spirit rank 6, nine Yang spirit gathering array. Cultivation Array, without a disk, only an array diagram..."

Lin Mo said as he took out the nine Yang spirit gathering formation from the system space.

The maid behind him was stunned for a moment before she stopped in her tracks.

"The starting price is 800,000 mid-grade spirit stones." Lin Mo knocked on the auction hammer and announced the start of the auction.

Everyone in the hall was silent.

If it was an attack formation diagram, they might be able to compete for a spirit rank 6 formation.

However, if it was a cultivation formation, they didn't want it.

Time passed by minute by minute. The hall was extremely quiet, causing Lin Mo to be speechless.

"No one is bidding?"

Lin Mo was embarrassed, but thinking about it, it made sense. Even he despised it, it could be seen how unpopular it was.

"If that's the case..."

"800,000."

Suddenly, a bid came from the crown prince's private room, even though it was the starting price.

This made Lin Mo stunned, but he immediately laughed out loud. The crown prince was really giving him face.

"800,000 going once."

"800,000 going twice."

"Three times, sold."

Lin Mo couldn't be bothered to ask if anyone else was willing to bid. He dropped the hammer three times and announced the ownership of the nine yang spirit gathering array.

"Hehe, I've always been interested in brother Lin's auction. How can I let such a thing happen?"

The crown prince explained with a chuckle. Both his words and words indicated that his relationship with Lin Mo was extraordinary.

This made many people ponder. Could it be that this Lin Mo really wanted to become the crown prince's disciple?

"Thank You, Your Highness."

Lin Mo smiled. He was naturally satisfied with the 800,000 middle-grade spirit stones he had received for free.

“Let’s invite the next item for auction.”

The maid behind him walked forward upon hearing this. The red cloth was lifted, and lying on the silver plate was a fruit that emitted a three-colored luster.

“Three yin evil gathering fruit, rank 5 spirit grade, an extremely cold attribute spiritual medicine. It has a miraculous effect on those who cultivate yin cold and darkness attribute cultivation methods.”

“Of course, this treasure can only be consumed by those above the Nirvana Realm.”

Lin Mo reminded him. This was the treasure that he had earned back from the previous auction. However, he didn’t have anyone with the yin cold attribute.

It wasn’t bad to take it out and auction it now.

“Starting bid, 1,000,000 middle-grade spirit stones.”

The auction hammer descended, and the auction began. Immediately, someone in the hall called out a bid.

“1,100,000.”

“1,150,000.”

This kind of spirit medicine that could directly increase one’s cultivation was the most popular, so they were all fighting over it.

“1,500,000.”

In the blink of an eye, the price rose to 1,500,000. The call came from within the private room.

Lin Mo was very familiar with this voice. It was the mysterious person who had bid for the star pill back then.

In the end, he had even fought with the Prince of Zhennan for the heavenly soul pill, causing a heated discussion.

“Just who is this person? He offended the second prince, yet he is still able to participate in the auction unscathed.”

Lin Mo muttered to himself. After thinking carefully for a moment, he shook his head.

Guests were guests. As long as they did not cause trouble, the auction house would not reject any customer.

“1,500,000 going once.”

“1,500,000 going twice.”

“Is there anyone else who wants to bid?” Lin Mo asked again.

“I’ll bid 1,800,000.”

On the other side of the private room, a mysterious voice sounded out, causing everyone to be extremely puzzled.

Chapter 364: Origin Dragon Pill

1.5 million was more or less enough to buy the three yin evil gathering fruit. It would be a loss to increase the price.

On the contrary, Lin Mo was a little puzzled. He remembered that this was the other person who had raised the price in the last auction.

“Field owner Lin, we don’t have enough spirit stones. Can we barter?” The voice shouted to play with the price and said again.

Bartering could be counted as part of the auction. Lin Mo didn’t mind it.

“Sure, but you have to take it out in public. If anyone is satisfied, you can buy it directly.”

Lin Mo said. At the same time, he condensed his soul power and looked at the private rooms. He wanted to see who was hiding in the dark.

Suddenly, everyone felt their souls go into a daze. In the next moment, a light blue spirit pill appeared in front of Lin Mo.

“Spirit Grade Fifth Grade Spirit Pill, Beast Heart Pill.”

That voice sounded slowly. No one knew where he was, and they couldn’t even sense his soul fluctuations.

“Forgive my poor eyesight, but please explain some of the effects of this spirit pill.” Lin Mo cupped his fists and said.

He had never heard of the Beast Heart Pill. However, to be able to be taken out by this person, it must not be simple.

“After consuming it, there will be no fear in your heart. Your perception of danger will increase. You will be as sharp as a wild beast, and your strength will increase explosively. This will last for about fifteen minutes.”

The voice sounded out. The Beast Heart Pill was not a cheap item.

“According to the rules, this Beast Heart Pill will be sold as an auction item. Is there anyone willing to bid?”

Lin Mo said. If they were to fight, the Beast Heart Pill would be of great use. It was a rather good spirit pill.

“I’m willing to pay one million.” In the hall, a middle-aged man stood up. He was a mercenary and had experienced many battles. He was very satisfied with the Beast Heart Pill.

However, the person in the dark was not satisfied. He said, “No, it’s at least 1.5 million. Add some points.”

“This...”

The middle-aged man hesitated. He raised his head and looked at the Beast Heart Pill. He did not want to give up.

In the end, he gritted his teeth and said, “Alright, 1.5 million, I’ll buy it.”

After making his decision, he decisively took out a beast skin belt and threw it at Lin Mo. at the same time, he waved his hand, and a suction force appeared, sucking the Beast Heart Pill into his hand.

[Congratulations host for successfully auctioning the Spirit Rank 5 Beast Heart Pill]

[Successfully triggered 8,000 times the profit from the auction]

[Congratulations, host, you have obtained the Spirit Rank 8 Dragon Origin Pill]

If the Beast Heart Pill was auctioned normally, it could be sold for at least 2,500,000, or even 3,000,000.

However, according to the rules of the auction house, if one did not have enough spirit stones, one could only exchange the treasure for spirit stones on the spot. However, such an auction method would definitely be a loss.

Only those who truly wanted this item would choose to exchange it for spirit stones.

The Beast Heart Pill was undoubtedly a loss-making transaction, which was why the other party had requested to increase the price a little.

However, this was still a loss-making transaction, which was why Lin Mo received a return of 8,000 times.

“The effect of the Dragon Origin Pill is similar to the Beast Heart Pill. However, it can release Dragon Might and intimidate demonic beasts with weak minds. The increase in strength is also stronger...”

Lin Mo nodded his head in satisfaction. He could feel that with the enhancement of the Dragon Origin Pill, he could even rely on the Ancient Sword of Desolation to exchange a few moves with a Nirvana Realm expert.

Of course, it was only two moves. If he didn’t run, he would definitely die...

“Alright, this senior’s previous bid was 1.8 million. Is there anyone else who would like to bid?”

Lin Mo asked, but everyone shook their heads.

They could feel that this person in the dark was a Nirvana Realm expert. Since he had already raised the price by selling the spirit pill, it was obvious that he wanted it.

Even if they had the ability to compete, they wouldn’t rashly offend a Nirvana Realm expert.

“1.8 million, sold. Congratulations to this senior.”

Lin Mo lightly laughed. There was no return from the auction, but at least it was a sum of spirit stones.

“Let’s invite the next item for auction.”

The auction continued. Lin Mo called the maid forward. Under the red cloth, there was a blood-stained inner core.

This was delivered this afternoon. It was the inner core of a Nirvana Realm Third Sky Demon Beast. A top-tier mercenary group spent a lot of effort to kill it.

“The Red Maple Wolf’s inner core was at the third sky of Nirvana Realm before it died. Its inner core is worth a lot. I rate it as a spirit grade rank 6.”

“The Red Maple Wolf is the wolf king of the mountains. Its combat strength is extremely strong. Moreover, because it is of the wind attribute, its speed is extremely fast.”

“Its inner core is undoubtedly the most suitable for a wind attribute expert. Please auction it at your discretion.”

“The starting price is 1.2 million middle-grade spirit stones. Each increment must not be lower than 50,000.”

The inner core’s value was already very high, not to mention that it was the Wolf King’s.

In just three minutes, the starting bid of 1,200,000 had already been raised to 2,500,000.

Even so, there were still five people bidding.

Two of them were sitting in the private room. They were rich, so the increment was also very fast.

A somewhat dissatisfied voice sounded out. Many people glanced at him. From the voice, they could tell that this was a youth who looked to be around 18 or 19 years old.

“3,000,000 going once. Is there anyone else who wants to bid?”

Lin Mo asked. There were five people who were bidding just now. Why was there no one after being shouted at?

“3,000,000 going twice.”

“3,000,000 going thrice. sold.”

After confirming that there was no one else, Lin Mo dropped the hammer and announced the results of the auction.

[Congratulations host for successfully auctioning the spirit rank 6 red maple Wolf Inner Core]

[Successfully triggered 4,000 times the auction’s profit back]

[Congratulations host for obtaining the spirit rank 8 raging flame Sirius Inner Core]

The Raging Flame Sirius inner core, the fire attribute inner core was pretty good to him, he could keep it.

Nodding his head in satisfaction, Lin Mo did not delay and continued the auction.

Most of the items in the auction were the ones that earned back the profits from the previous auction. The quality was very high, but it was not the highest.

After all, the high-quality items were all kept by Lin Mo for his own use.

Most of the items that were auctioned off were those that he did not need. They were used to exchange for spirit stones, which was just enough for Yue Xuan's expenses.

Apart from that, he was also hoarding resources.

He had a premonition that when he attempted to break through to the tier 30 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, or when he directly jumped to tier 31, the God Devouring Body would erupt once more.

At that time, he would need to prepare a huge amount of heavenly and earthly treasures.

Only then would he be able to provide sufficient energy to the God Devouring Body, and the follow-up scripture of the God Devouring Art would also appear.

The last time he cultivated, he had almost squeezed out a ninth level earth rank Nirvana Fire Stone before completing it.

God knows how many heavenly and earthly treasures it would swallow the next time it exploded.

No wonder Bai Luo had once said that he couldn't even feed himself, let alone Lin Die.

With this thought in mind, the auction gradually came to an end.

"The next item to be auctioned is a spirit rank 7 cultivation technique. At the same time, it's the second last item to be auctioned."

Lin Mo smiled as he called over the last serving girl. This cultivation technique had been bought over the past seven days.

He didn't know who the seller was, but he was willing to sell even a rank 7 spirit rank cultivation technique.

"Rank 7 spirit rank cultivation technique, fire attribute cultivation technique. No side effects, no flaws."

"This cultivation technique has certain requirements for the talent of the cultivator, but it's not high either. Anyone who can afford a rank 7 spirit rank cultivation technique must be able to meet the requirements."

Chapter 365: Showcasing One's Acting Skills

"After cultivating the 'Angry Flame Mantra', spiritual energy will be imbued with flames. With each move, the attack power will be extremely strong."

“The starting bid is three million. Each increment must not be less than 100,000.”

Lin Mo had just dropped the auction hammer when the sound of bidding rang out.

“3.1 million.”

“3,300,000.”

“3,500,000.”

“...”

Cultivation techniques were rare resources everywhere, especially cultivation techniques that hadn't been passed down before.

This was precisely the case for this raging flame mantra. It had never appeared in many auctions before.

Hence, even the crown prince had participated in the bidding.

“4,500,000.”

The crown prince made his move, and the price directly surpassed a large group of people. At the very least, everyone in the hall was shocked.

However, no one was willing to give up.

“Five million.”

The second prince also made a bid. Among his hangers-on, there were also some who were on the Yan Huang Feng Yun list, which was just right for this cultivation technique.

Now that the other party's level had risen, since he was his subordinate, he definitely couldn't treat him unfairly.

“Hehe, since second brother wants it, then I won't fight for it. I'll keep the money to bid for the final treasure.”

The crown prince laughed lightly. Seeing that the second prince was competing, he decisively gave up.

“Thank You, Your Highness.”

The second prince laughed lightly. If the crown prince didn't compete, then he would naturally be happy.

Today, the Zhennan King didn't come to the auction. The only one who could compete with him seemed to be the Nirvana Realm powerhouse not long ago.

And there was another... It was the mysterious person who had raised the price several times with him...

“Five million once. Is there anyone willing to bid?”

Lin Mo said with a smile. However, looking at everyone's expressions, it seemed that no one dared to bid anymore.

That's right. Since the crown prince had given up, they didn't dare to not give him face.

As for those who were qualified to compete, they either didn't come or didn't need the Fury Flame Mantra...

"It's a loss, but it's very good. This was sent by someone else..."

Lin Mo was extremely happy, he dropped his hammer and shouted, "5,000,000 going twice, the raging flame art isn't just at this price, have you all given up?"

"5,000,000 going thrice, sold."

Seeing that no one had bid yet, Lin Mo finally dropped his hammer and sold the raging flame art at a low price.

[Congratulations host for successfully auctioning the spirit rank 7 cultivation technique, raging flame art]

"You have successfully triggered the 10,000 times auction return."

"Congratulations, host, for obtaining the half-step earth rank fire attribute cultivation technique, great burning heavens mantra."

"My goodness, a half-step earth rank cultivation technique. I'm going to make a fortune this time..."

Lin Mo nodded his head in satisfaction. Unless it was a special cultivation technique that could be compatible with the God Devouring mantra, he would not cultivate cultivation techniques like this.

Moreover, Jiang Xiyue had the Taiyu recuperation technique, while Xiao Die had the cultivation technique from her innate imprint.

Therefore, the cultivation technique was the last thing he needed. He could even learn martial arts.

"Half-step to earth-rank. Who cares?"

Lin Mo looked at the crowd below, whose eyes were burning with passion.

Although these people knew that they had no chance for the finale treasure, they still wanted to see what the finale would be.

"Everyone, sorry for the wait. The finale treasure that everyone has been waiting for has arrived. I guarantee that it will make you all excited."

Lin Mo smiled and took out a scarlet red scroll from the system space.

As soon as it appeared, balls of flames gathered in the air.

Faintly, even the space seemed to be unable to withstand the burning flames and was about to shatter.

"Half-step earth grade fire attribute cultivation technique, great burning heaven mantra. It was found by a senior of Yue Xuan's while he was touring around in an ancient ruin."

"Back then, in order to obtain this cultivation technique, that senior almost lost his life."

Lin Mo casually made up a story and showed the great burning heaven mantra to everyone.

Runes circulated and the flames boiled. Even sweat appeared on Lin Mo's forehead.

Even the Yanhuang Divine dynasty didn't have many half-step earth grade cultivation techniques.

In the private room, the crown prince had already stood up. His gaze was fixed on the scroll in Lin Mo's hand.

The runes on it were so intense, and the flames it emitted were so real.

This was undoubtedly a top-tier cultivation technique. If someone could comprehend it thoroughly, they might be able to improve it even further.

Earth tier cultivation technique...

This was simply unimaginable. If he could auction it back and put it back into the national treasury.

The mistakes he had made in the past would basically not be investigated, and he would even receive a reward from his father.

"Lin Mo, oh Lin Mo, you're really my lucky star..."

The crown prince sighed and slowly sat down. Right now, the only thing he was worried about was that someone wanted to compete with him...

"I won't say any more nonsense. This is the introduction of the Great Burning Heavens Technique. The starting price is 15 million, and each increment must not be lower than 1 million."

"The auction will begin now."

Lin Mo smiled faintly. With such a high starting price, he had no choice.

It seemed like there was no one left in the auction hall who could compete with the crown prince in terms of wealth.

If he didn't raise the price a little, then he would be at a loss.

Moreover, this was a treasure given by the system at a rebate rate. Even if he were to sell it at a loss, there wouldn't be any rebate. Thus, he would earn whatever he could.

Even though he didn't care about half-step earth realm cultivation techniques, he still cared about spirit stones. If he could earn them, he would definitely earn them.

"Hiss..."

The sounds of gasps rang out one after another, and everyone in the hall gulped.

This was too ruthless. With such a high price, they didn't even have the qualifications to participate...

"Hehe, there shouldn't be anyone who wants to compete with me, right?"

The crown prince walked out of the private room, looked at Lin Mo, and said with a smile, "Brother Lin, with such a high starting price, could it be that you're worried about selling it at a loss?"

Lin Mo quickly waved his hand and smiled. “Your Highness, what are you saying? I didn’t set the starting price. I can’t change it.”

“It was all ordered by the higher-ups. We had no choice but to auction like this...”

Lin Mo directly blamed Jiang Xiyue. She was in seclusion now anyway, so she wouldn’t know that he had tarnished her reputation...

“Who would believe it...”

Everyone looked at Lin Mo in disdain.

The eighth princess had been in seclusion for some time, but there was still no news. Even the Emperor had responded to her summons.

Moreover, she had already announced to the public that Lin Mo was the master of the Lunar Pavilion.

She didn’t want to sell out and act like she was throwing the blame onto the eighth princess. It was unforgivable...

“Haha, I See. We hit it off the moment we met. I can’t make things difficult for you anymore. I’ll bid 20 million. Does anyone want to bid?”

The crown prince laughed. Raising the bid by 5 million was not to show his magnanimity. It was because he did not want to make things difficult for Lin Mo.

“Thank you for your understanding, your highness. It’s a pity that this ‘Great Burning Sky Mantra’ is not mine. Otherwise, I could gift it to Your Highness...” Lin Mo cupped his fists and thanked him.

On the other side, the second prince also walked out of the private room.

Seeing this, the crown prince smiled and said, “Why? Does second brother also want to participate?”

The second prince shook his head, bowed, and said, “Your Highness Crown Prince is too serious. Just now, you gave way to me, and now it’s my turn. I Won’t fight for this ‘Great Burning Sky Mantra’.”

“After all, you and I are brothers. If you don’t respect your elder brother, what kind of decency would that be? If Your Highness didn’t raise the price quickly, I would have wanted to buy it and gift it to you...”

Everyone below the stage rolled their eyes.

Especially the heads of some families and forces, they all curled their lips. The three people on the stage added up to more than a thousand minds...

“They’re all actors, competing in acting skills...”

Chapter 366: Youth Gathering

The final selling price of the “Great Burning Sky Mantra” was also 20 million. No one could snatch the crown prince away.

After the auction, the crown prince vaguely proposed to rope Lin Mo in, but Lin Mo did not respond.

When everything was settled, Lin Mo heaved a sigh of relief and distributed the spirit stones he earned.

After he was done, Lin Mo had nothing to do. The auction couldn't be held in a short period of time.

The treasures in his hands were all returned by the system, and he didn't want to sell them.

"What will tomorrow's gathering be like..."

Walking on the street, Lin Mo muttered to himself. He didn't cultivate. He was relaxed, and his expression wasn't too good.

"Hmm, this aura has approached me more than once."

Suddenly, Lin Mo's spiritual sense sensed something unusual. He had absorbed a lot of blood spirit crystals, so his spiritual sense was extremely powerful.

If anyone wanted to harm him, he would be able to sense it immediately.

Just a moment ago, he sensed an aura coming from a passerby. The only difference was that this person had passed by him three times while he was walking on the street...

"He keeps changing his appearance every time. What is he trying to do?"

Lin Mo thought to himself. He raised his vigilance and felt a little uneasy.

That person had already left. Perhaps he was really just passing by, but Lin Mo still felt that something was wrong.

"He probably wouldn't dare to make a move on the street." Lin Mo shook his head and didn't think too much about it.

However, for the sake of safety, he walked around once before returning to Yue Xuan.

However, when he finally returned, that feeling appeared once again. He was almost certain that it was still the same aura as before.

"Could it be that I still have to make a move in the Imperial City?"

Lin Mo was shocked. He had not offended anyone recently. The crown prince was very close to him. The second prince, fourth Prince, and seventh Prince had also obtained many benefits from him.

They would not want anything to happen to him in the short term.

Excluding these, there was only one person who had the guts to come to the imperial city and attack him...

"The secret ghost sect!" Lin Mo said these three words slowly, and a trace of unease rose in his heart.

He had learned about the secret ghost sect's strength from Jiang Xiyue. It was a force that spread throughout the entire continent.

“Is the hidden ghost sect still haunting me, or did someone send a mission to kill me?” Lin Mo muttered to himself.

Among the various powers, there were more or less certain ways to contact the hidden ghost sect.

Lin Mo suspected that it was a mission sent by someone in the imperial city that had attracted the people of the hidden ghost sect here.

“Huixiang, come here for a moment.”

Unable to figure it out, he called Huixiang over.

“Field owner, what’s the matter?” Huixiang jogged into the courtyard, crossed the arch bridge, and walked up to the pavilion where Lin Mo was.

“How much do you know about the hidden ghost sect?” Lin Mo asked.

If the hidden ghost sect really came to assassinate him, he was a little worried that the other party would send out a Nirvana Realm powerhouse.

If that was the case, it would be very difficult for him to block them.

“I know a little. What happened?” Huixiang was shocked. She did not expect Lin Mo to ask this.

“I just went out for a walk.” Lin Mo told her the truth.

He needed to know more information about the hidden ghost sect...

“If it’s not spies from other forces, then it must be the hidden ghost sect. However, have you offended anyone recently?”

Huixiang could not help but ask. If she had offended anyone, then it must have been a request from the other party.

“I don’t know. Strictly speaking, the crown prince and the other princes have a grudge against me. But now that I can bring them benefits, they probably won’t touch me.” Lin Mo shook his head.

As long as he was still by Jiang Xiyue’s side, this grudge was inevitable.

Moreover, he still had to attend the crown prince’s youth gathering tomorrow. There were all sorts of people there, and the secret ghost sect might make a move there...

“Forget it. How many youths will attend the Crown Prince’s youth gathering tomorrow? Help me count them. I’ll see if anyone is suspicious.”

Lin Mo said. As long as the people on the ranking list were in the imperial city, other than Jiang Xiyue, they would all attend.

There was a high probability that the hidden ghost sect would not be among them. Then, it was most likely to be other youths with lower strength.

“Field Lord, please be careful. The hidden ghost sect is far more powerful than you think.”

Huixiang said with a worried expression.

She told Lin Mo about the hidden ghost sect and let him understand what kind of force it was.

It was said that when the Yanhuang Divine dynasty was just established, the hidden ghost sect had already existed. They mainly focused on assassinations.

It had once caused the entire eastern continent to fall into a state of panic.

Such an assassin force had an ancient heritage and caused all the forces in the eastern continent to be terrified. Only the people of the Divine Secrets Holy Land were not afraid.

It was said that the hidden ghost sect had once killed the first generation holy son of the Divine Secrets Holy Land. The Holy Land had calculated the location of their headquarters and a shocking war had broken out.

That war had almost swept the entire eastern continent, allowing the four great divine dynasties to clearly see the terror of the Divine Secrets Holy Land.

“So, any person you meet tomorrow could be a member of the secret ghost sect.”

Huixiang said solemnly. She even suggested that Palace Head Lin Mo reject tomorrow’s gathering as an excuse.

“I’m afraid that won’t do...”

Lin Mo shook his head. Jiang Xiyue had been in closed-door cultivation for a long time, and she didn’t even pay attention to the emperor’s summons.

If she came out of closed-door cultivation, she would naturally have to meet the emperor as soon as possible.

Doing so would instead make Jiang Xiyue bear the crime of disobeying orders...

“Don’t be nervous. I’m not weak either. I can protect myself.”

Lin Mo smiled faintly and didn’t think too much about it. At this moment, he sensed the other party’s aura again.

The smile on his face disappeared, and he let Huixiang leave.

Huixiang was also smart when she saw it. She saw something in Lin Mo’s eyes and left the courtyard.

On the other hand, Lin Mo was sitting cross-legged in the pavilion, looking as though he was cultivating.

It was at this moment that Lin Mo finally discovered the other party’s whereabouts.

He was lying on the roof behind him, dressed in a night suit. Not a single trace of aura could be felt from him.

If it wasn’t for Lin Mo’s sharp spiritual perception, this fellow might really be able to conceal himself all this while.

Furthermore, this fellow was extremely strange. There wasn't a single trace of spiritual energy fluctuation from him. Unless Lin Mo carefully comprehended it, he wouldn't even be able to sense his aura.

The other party was observing Lin Mo, but he didn't make a move. After observing for an entire hour, he left quietly.

"He shouldn't know that I've discovered him and didn't make a move. He should be worried about Yue Xuan's formation."

Lin Mo thought to himself, but there was nothing he could do.

He didn't sleep the entire night. When the morning of the second day arrived, Lin Mo packed up his things and headed toward the royal palace according to the invitation that Huixiang had given him.

The moment he arrived, there were people who came to welcome him. He had been to the imperial city so many times, but this was the first time he had entered the imperial palace.

The outer perimeter was very lively, and there were even peddlers present. They mainly served the maids and guards of the Imperial Palace.

However, there were still troops stationed there. Although he had entered, he could not stay in one place for too long.

Many people came to the youth gathering that the crown prince had organized. The outer perimeter of the imperial palace was extremely lively, and many people from the Board of Fame had come.

Lin Mo came to the gathering place. It was a garden with all kinds of spirit herbs planted inside.

Although his rank wasn't high, the fragrance he emitted was still shocking.

Moreover, Lin Mo also sensed the auras of many experts nearby. There were quite a number of nirvana realm experts.

Whoever dared to cause trouble here would probably die without a burial ground.

On the Board of Fame, quite a number of people with high rankings had come.

Lin Mo looked around, recalling the rankings on the Feng Yun Board in his mind.

Ninth place, Gu Yue holy maiden Xiao Yue.

Eighth place was him.

Seventh Place, Lei Ming Holy Maiden Ji Zixiao did not come, but his sister came, and she was also on the board.

Sixth Place, Jiang Xiyue, closed-door cultivation.

Fifth place, Zhang Nannan, the granddaughter of the Prince of Zhennan. She was chatting with the tenth princess and Xiao Yue in a pavilion.

The fourth was a faceless person. He claimed to be a wandering cultivator, but Jiang Xiyue told Lin Mo that he was backed by the emperor.

He was hidden in the army in order to assist the crown prince in the future.

As for the third Tianshan Holy Son, he was from the Tianshan Holy Land. This was the Holy Land that was connected to the Yanhuang Divine Empire. It was between the great ancient God dynasty and the Yanhuang dynasty.

Originally, the Tianshan Holy Land wanted to be closer to the Yanhuang dynasty, so they often sent juniors to train.

In the end, for some reason, they chose to cooperate with the Great Ancient Divine Empire.

Lin Mo was very familiar with the second place. He had even invited the other party to a banquet, the Divine Secrets Holy Land's candidate holy son, Li Long.

This person was very close to the crown prince, and he was the crown prince's senior brother. The two of them had a very good relationship. It seemed that because Lin Mo had killed Jin lie, the crown prince had lost his right-hand man, so he chose to come to the Yanhuang Divine Empire to help.

"There are quite a number of people here..."

Lin Mo sighed and picked up the wine on the table and began to drink.

"This young master wants to sit here. Move aside." An arrogant voice sounded. A young man walked over with a group of people.

Under the signal of the young man, a person stepped forward and threw a thick fist at Lin Mo. without any explanation, he directly launched an attack.

"Bang!"

Lin Mo raised his hand and easily caught the fist. As he shook his hand, a miserable cry was heard.

The person who attacked was currently hugging his arm and crying out in pain, with blood flowing out.

Everyone was extremely shocked and looked over.

That was a powerhouse at tier 28 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. With just a casual slap from Lin Mo, the bones in his arm had been broken...

"You dare?"

The youth who spoke first said coldly. His eyes were filled with arrogance as he looked at Lin Mo.

"Boring..." Lin mo frowned. Which family's young master was this so arrogant...

"He's Zhao Ming, a disciple of the Divine Secrets Sacred Land. He's not to be trifled with."

At this moment, a voice transmission entered Lin Mo's ears. He turned his head and saw Xiaoyue nodding at him from the pavilion on the other side.

"A disciple of the Divine Secrets Sacred Land, Huh? However, this isn't the Divine Secrets Sacred Land. Don't court death," Lin Mo said coldly.

"Hmph, your name is Lin Mo, right? It just so happens that this young master really wants to see your strength. I want to kill you to avoid you being an eyesore," Zhao Ming said coldly.

He was extremely arrogant. His eyes were filled with a cold killing intent, causing Lin Mo to feel baffled.

"I don't think I've offended you before?" Lin Mo asked.

"It's nothing. I've only taken money from others. There are people who don't want you to live, so you should just go and die."

Zhao Ming's voice wasn't loud, but his words caused everyone to be shocked.

This was too arrogant. He simply didn't put anyone in his eyes.

Moreover, this was the imperial palace. The people of the Divine Secrets Sacred Land were too arrogant.

Even the young masters and young ladies of the nobles were dissatisfied. They looked over. This was the imperial palace, their territory. The disciples of the Divine Secrets Holy Land were so arrogant. They really didn't have any respect.

"Attack? Here?" Lin Mo stood up and said.

A battle was inevitable. At the same time, he also wanted to know if the person who followed him yesterday was related to Zhao Ming...

"This place is fine. I don't need to change places to kill you." A cruel smile appeared on Zhao Ming's lips.

At this moment, they had already attracted the attention of many people.

Especially the famous geniuses on the ranking list. They were all looking at Lin Mo, wanting to see how he would face them.

There were also some young masters and young ladies with angry expressions on their faces.

This was the imperial palace. No matter what, Lin Mo was still the eighth princess' subordinate. If he was really killed here, how would the imperial palace retain its face?

No matter how powerful the Divine Secrets Holy Land was, the entire eastern continent, the four great divine empires were divided into four parts.

"I hope your ability can surpass your tone." A cold smile appeared on the corner of Lin Mo's mouth.

"Don't worry. Before you die, I will tell you who wants to kill you." Zhao Ming looked at Lin Mo with a hint of greed in his eyes.

Lin Mo also looked at him. The commotion here was very big, and all the Nirvana Realm experts nearby noticed it.

However, they didn't make a move. It was obvious that they didn't want to get involved in this matter.

Therefore, this battle had to be carried out. He also wanted to know how strong the Divine Secrets Holy Land's ability was.

"I heard that you're ranked eighth on the Board of Fame. You're somewhat famous, but I don't know how your true strength is." Zhao Ming sneered, and a pale golden long spear appeared in his hand.

"This is the imperial palace. Don't make too much noise."

Zhang Nannan, the granddaughter of the Prince of Zhennan, spoke with a frown. She had met Jiang Xiyue a few times. Including Xiao Yue, the three of them were among the top ten on the ranking board, and they appreciated each other.

Since Lin Mo was related to Jiang Xiyue, she couldn't just sit by and watch.

"Hehe, if you're afraid, you can go down the stairs," Zhao Ming said mockingly.

"Then let's fight."

Lin Mo said as he took out the Ancient Sword of Desolation. It was a spirit rank 9 magic weapon, and it emitted a sharp sword aura.

With such an aura, it would be hard not to attract attention.

"A growth type magic weapon..."

Some people exclaimed. They didn't think that Lin Mo would be able to find such a magic weapon, and it had even grown to a spirit rank 9.

"It's that sword from back then..." Xiao Yue was shocked, and recognized the Ancient Sword of Desolation.

Back then, she had even competed with Lin Mo, but in the end, Lin Mo still managed to obtain it.

"I've missed out on an opportunity..." Xiao Yue sighed helplessly.

The two of them instantly started fighting, and the surrounding crowd retreated. At the same time, they worked together to form a protective barrier to protect this place.

Although Zhao Ming and the others weren't too sure of their actual strength, they were still disciples of the Divine Secrets Holy Land.

Basically, no one who came from this sacred land was weak. The young people of the Yanhuang Divine dynasty were no match for them.

However, Lin Mo wasn't bad either. Although he had just risen this year, he was still a dark horse and was a powerful person.

At least, ever since Lin Mo had appeared, he didn't seem to have been at a disadvantage. His ranking on the Board of Fame had also changed time and time again, and he had caught up from behind.

The sword ray flashed past, and Zhao Ming dodged it. The long spear that was flashing with a golden luster stabbed towards Lin Mo.

His eyes carried a hint of wildness, as if it was the ferocity of a wild beast.

The long spear swept across, and the tip of the spear vibrated, causing the sword Qi to wither continuously.

Upon seeing this, Lin Mo's expression was calm. He stood in mid-air, calm and composed.

Although the two of them had only exchanged blows for a short period of time, an invisible killing intent had already appeared in their eyes.

The protective barrier was still stable, but cracks had appeared on the ground beneath the two. It was somewhat unable to withstand their auras.

"Boom..."

The explosion caused by the collision was too terrifying. The protective barrier formed by the combined efforts of everyone rippled and almost shattered.

"This is too terrifying. They can't even use their martial arts..."

"That's right. Just the clash of spear intent and sword intent is already so terrifying. There aren't many people who can fight against them."

Right at this moment, Zhao Ming was the first to take action. A loud eagle's cry reverberated and the space shook.

"A mere tier 29 can make me use my martial arts. You should be proud of yourself."

Zhao Ming roared angrily. He was at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, the strongest realm below the Nirvana Realm.

He thought that he could easily suppress Lin Mo, but he was blocked by him. This made him feel that he couldn't hold on any longer.

As such, he displayed his martial arts. His long spear transformed into a scarlet-gold goshawk. Tens of thousands of golden feathers appeared, transforming into a long spear that shot towards Lin Mo.

The long spear shook the world, causing space to tremble. The level of this martial art wasn't low at all.

The sword light instantly shattered, and countless long spears smashed down as easily as crushing dried twigs. It gave people the feeling that they were facing an army of thousands of horses.

This kind of indiscriminate attack caused everyone to feel a sudden increase in pressure. Some of the weaker ones began to sweat on their foreheads.

Under the lead of the goshawk, the golden spear swooped down and swept through everything.

Lin Mo was slightly shocked. Although this Zhao Ming was arrogant, he still had some ability.

He had never used the Ancient Sword of Desolation before. The God-Devouring art circulated, and with him at the center, a black ring of light spread out.

A world was formed in the halo, and all kinds of symbols were flashing inside.

A faint suction force came from the halo, and all the spiritual qi in the area was devoured.

Lin Mo stood in the center, holding the Ancient Sword of Desolation. He looked like a banished immortal, and his clothes were fluttering.

He didn't move at all. The God Devouring Body activated by the God Devouring Art seemed to be able to block thousands of soldiers and horses.

“Kill!”

Zhao Ming roared. His hair had already been dyed golden, and the spiritual energy in his body seemed to be burning as he charged over with his spear.

Lin Mo was calm and composed. The defense of the God Devouring Body was extremely terrifying. No matter how agile Zhao Ming's attacks were, there wasn't the slightest fluctuation.

Everyone turned pale with fright, and their eyes were somewhat dazed.

Lin Mo's strength was too strong. Perhaps this eighth place was a bit inaccurate...

Everyone present had felt Zhao Ming's attack before, and they knew that they couldn't easily receive it like Lin Mo.

“He's just pretending, watch me break it.”

A powerful light burst out, and those golden spears once again turned into feathers. Then, another change occurred, and they actually turned into goshawks.

The goshawks carried the spear intent, and they were fearless as they crazily attacked Lin Mo.

In the end, the God Devouring Body's Halo was broken, and Zhao Ming charged in.

Lin Mo stood with the Ancient Sword of Desolation in his hand, lightly shaking his head.

Zhao Ming's strength wasn't bad, but he was too arrogant. After being blocked by Lin Mo's attack, he had lost his footing...

He held the long sword in his hand, killing the approaching goshawk.

Wisps of flames gradually appeared, and on Lin Mo's back, the flames formed a pair of wings. With a gentle flap, it brought about an endless gale.

Lin Mo's speed increased explosively. These were the Kun Peng Wings that were covered in flames.

He shuttled through this area. Every time he swung his longsword, a few goshawks would be killed.

As they continued to exchange blows, Zhao Ming gradually fell into a disadvantage. The goshawks he summoned continued to fall and be killed.

“He doesn’t have enough battle experience. This Zhao Ming isn’t Lin Mo’s match.” Someone in the distance pointed out the battle situation.

Lin Mo was at tier 29 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, while Zhao Ming was at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

If Zhao Ming had used the concentration of spiritual energy to exhaust Lin Mo from the start, even if his battle strength wasn’t as strong, as long as he entered a battle of attrition, Lin Mo would definitely lose.

“A battle of attrition huh...”

In the distance, Li Long looked at the situation on the battlefield and didn’t have any intention of making a move.

His spiritual sense was sharp, and when Zhao Ming fell into Lin Mo’s halo, the rate of spiritual energy consumption increased drastically.

On the other hand, Lin Mo didn’t expend much of his spiritual energy after the battle.

“Die!”

Zhao Ming roared and charged forward, catching up to Lin Mo. his entire body was covered by a layer of golden armor.

At this moment, he was like a god of war, the golden spear in his hand unleashing its most powerful attack.

Even Lin Mo’s God Devouring Body’s domain was a little unstable, and the amount of spiritual energy absorbed decreased, as if it was about to shatter.

However, he had never been defeated in his own domain.

In this place, he was the absolute ruler, devouring all outsiders...

He stood in the center, unshakable. The Ancient Sword of Desolation blocked the spear, and then flames followed as the sword slashed out.

Zhao Ming instantly spat out a mouthful of blood. The spear left his hand and was restrained by the God Devouring Body’s domain.

As for himself, after being pushed back, he crashed into the halo and didn’t escape.

In reality, as long as he entered, without Lin Mo’s permission, he would have to pay a price if he wanted to escape.

Not to mention, Zhao Ming was already injured.

“Before you kill someone, you must be prepared to be killed.”

Lin Mo's eyes were cold as he looked at Zhao Ming. The God Devouring Body's domain locked down his opponent and crazily absorbed his spiritual energy.

"Boom."

Another sword slashed down. Cracks appeared on the golden armor. Lin Mo stood in the air with a long sword in his hand. His expression was calm.

He slowly walked over and pointed his long sword at the center of Zhao Ming's brows. "You've lost. Tell me who's behind this and I'll spare your life."

In the distance, everyone was shocked.

They had thought that it would be a fierce battle, but they didn't expect it to end like this.

Xiao Yue and Zhang Nannan looked calm, but they were still very surprised. They looked at Lin Mo with fear in their eyes.

Li Long was the same. He didn't expect Lin Mo to have such a method. That mysterious halo seemed to have the effect of restricting the enemy and increasing their own spiritual energy...

Blood dripped from the corner of Zhao Ming's mouth. Although he was defeated, he didn't show any fear. Instead, he looked at Lin Mo with disdain.

"Do you really think I don't dare to?" Lin Mo said coldly.

As soon as he finished speaking, the Ancient Sword of Desolation released a ray of scarlet sword light and was about to slash down.

"Brother Lin, please calm down."

It was Li Long. At this time, Li Long couldn't just sit idly by and watch as he entered the battlefield.

At this time, Lin Mo had already withdrawn his God Devouring Body's domain. The golden spear that had been imprisoned wanted to fly away.

However, Lin Mo had already taken a step forward and grasped it firmly in his hand.

"Hehe, brother Lin has won. This is naturally your spoils of war. However, the Golden Eagle Spear has our sacred land's mark on it. I'm afraid you won't be able to take it away. How about this, I'll use spirit stones to buy it back." Li Long said with a faint smile.

As he said this, he stopped not too far away from Lin Mo. his face carried a smile and was very friendly.

"Is that so..."

Lin Mo frowned and immediately smiled. He raised his hand and took off the ring on Zhao Ming's middle finger. His spiritual sense forcefully broke through the seal.

All the treasures inside were thrown out by Lin Mo.

"Since brother Li has already said so, then I won't stand on ceremony. These treasures will be auctioned on the spot. The highest bidder will get them. What do you think?"

He smiled. As long as both parties admitted that it was an auction, even if no one was bidding, it would still be an auction...

Li long nodded and smiled. "Sure. As a token of apology, brother Lin, you can raise the starting price a little..."

Chapter 369: Spatial Treasure Box

"There's no need for that. Adding all the items together, one million mid-grade spirit stones will do." Lin Mo smiled.

No one was bidding. He was setting an extremely low starting price, and it was a loss-making auction.

"I'll bid one million. Thank you again, brother Lin." Li Long called out the price.

At the same time, he looked around and saw that no one dared to open their mouths.

"Deal!"

Lin Mo couldn't be bothered to bid once or twice. He immediately closed the deal with Li Long and took the 1,000,000 middle-grade spirit stones.

The system's notification sounded.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning the Spirit Rank 9 golden eagle spear]

[You have successfully triggered the 10,000 times auction return]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining the Earth rank 3 radiant sun spear]

The first treasure was an Earth rank 3 radiant sun spear. There were not even more than 10 of these items in the eastern continent.

Of course, this was already known, not including the treasures hidden in the ruins and dangerous lands.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning the spirit rank 8 Ultimate Spirit Pill]

[You have successfully triggered the 10,000 times auction return]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining the Earth rank rank rank 2 heaven withering pill]

Another 10,000 times, and it was still the heaven withering pill. Lin Mo immediately checked its medicinal effects.

The so-called Heaven Withering Pill was a spirit pill that could completely deplete the spiritual energy within a certain area.

During this period of time, only the owner of the spirit pill could use the spiritual energy. It could be said to be a supreme treasure that could kill enemies.

However, this thing was only useful to experts below the fifth sky of the Nirvana Realm.

Moreover, if the gap between the two parties was too big, the time for the spiritual energy to be exhausted would be greatly reduced.

At the very least, Lin Mo only needed three breath's time to completely recover the spiritual energy of an expert at the fifth sky of the Nirvana realm.

"It can also be considered as a trump card."

Lin Mo muttered to himself and continued to look at the system's notification.

He had been given a lot of things. Zhao Ming was indeed worthy of being a disciple of the Divine Secrets Holy Land. He had all sorts of treasures on him.

[Congratulations host for successfully auctioning off a spirit grade tier 5 spatial magic tool, Black Spirit Ring]

[Successful triggering of 10,000 times the auction return]

[Congratulations host for obtaining a spirit rank 9 spatial magic tool, Sky Wheel Ring]

[Auctioning off a spatial magic tool, obtaining a complete blueprint of the spatial magic tool]

The system notification continued for a long time. Finally, it was a spatial magic tool, which was Zhao Ming's ring.

"Blueprint, what grade is it?"

Lin Mo was delighted. He just so happened to need a blueprint. The grades that he had obtained previously were too low, so he didn't take a fancy to them.

[Spirit grade tier 7 spatial magic tool, spatial treasure box. It can contain living beings within. Under the condition that the spiritual energy within is abundant, it can survive for a long time.]

Seeing the system's introduction, Lin Mo was shocked.

The blueprint of this spatial magic tool was simply a great treasure to him.

Once it was refined, he would be able to obtain at least ten million middle-grade spirit stones from the auction.

This kind of spatial magic tool that could store living beings was precious to begin with, not to mention that it could be stored for a long time.

"Perfect..."

A smile appeared on the corner of Lin Mo's mouth. It seemed that he had made the right move this time. These gains were enough for him to hold an auction.

"Brother Lin, since the auction has ended, please release my junior brother."

On the other side, Li Long also noticed Lin Mo's expression. Seeing that Lin Mo wasn't angry, he let out a sigh of relief and said.

In his eyes, Lin Mo's courage had already reached this point.

However, this was also normal. After all, although he had the eighth princess behind him, an eighth princess wasn't enough to protect him in the hands of the Divine Secrets Holy Land.

Lin Mo wasn't a simple person who could bend and stretch...

The people around them were also discussing animatedly. Some were praising Lin Mo, some were belittling him, and some were gloating over his misfortune.

After all, the relationship between Lin Mo and the Divine Secrets Sacred Land was no longer friendly.

Even though Zhao Ming was in the wrong, Lin Mo's background wasn't strong. If he was a prince, then it would be very difficult for Zhao Ming to walk out of the Imperial City alive today...

"It's not over yet, brother Li, don't panic."

However, to everyone's surprise, not only did Lin Mo not let go of Zhao Ming, he even stomped half of his head into the ground.

"Ah... Lin Mo... I'm going to kill you."

Zhao Ming's howl resounded, and everyone turned pale with fright. They didn't think that Lin Mo would dare to do this.

"Brother Lin, don't go too far." Li Long's expression gradually turned cold.

Lin Mo's actions were practically stepping on the face of the Divine Secrets Holy Land, humiliating him in front of him.

"Too far? From the start, he was the one who had arrogantly said that he wanted to kill me in public.

"After being defeated by me, he still dares to speak so arrogantly. Who exactly is the one who went too far?"

Lin Mo looked at Li Long, not backing down at all. He was a completely different person from the one who had just compromised.

"This fellow has gone too far. I'm afraid sister Xiyue won't be able to protect him..."

On the tenth princess' side, she, Xiao Yue, Zhang Nannan, and the others frowned. They had thought that Lin Mo had already given up.

Who would have thought that he would humiliate Zhao Ming in front of everyone.

"Even if Zhao Ming is in the wrong, he's still my junior brother. If you do this in front of me, don't you think that you're taking me too lightly?"

The smile on Li Long's face completely disappeared as he spoke.

He originally thought that Lin Mo would admit defeat, but who would have thought that he would actually dare to do this?

"What exactly do you want?"

Seeing that Lin Mo raised his foot and was about to step down again, Li long hurriedly said, not daring to say any more nonsense.

“The auction isn’t over yet, don’t be anxious.”

Lin Mo smiled mysteriously and looked at the surrounding crowd, smiling as he said, “A tier 31 Dragon Transformation Realm slave, a disciple of the Holy Land, an illustrious status, the starting price is 10,000 middle-grade spirit stones. Is anyone interested?”

“What?”

“How dare he?”

“He’s simply courting death. Could it be that Lin Mo has some other background?”

The people discussed animatedly. Many people’s eyes were filled with shock and disbelief.

This was simply unimaginable. That was a disciple of the Divine Secrets Holy Land. To be auctioned as a slave, was he trying to push their relations beyond repair?

“This fellow, is he really not afraid of death?” The tenth princess muttered. Li long could be said to be the second genius of the Divine Secrets Holy Land.

Lin Mo offending him like this could be said to have no room for negotiation.

“No, on the contrary, this is the only path he can take. It’s just that he’s a little too radical.” Xiao Yue had a different view.

She looked at the tenth princess and Zhang Nannan. After hesitating for a moment, she still voiced her opinion.

“Lin Mo is the eighth princess’ man. Although he’s very close to the crown prince, he doesn’t show any intention of changing sides.

“That’s why without the crown prince’s protection, he still offended Zhao Ming. Even if Lin Mo were to compromise, their relationship wouldn’t improve.

“Rather than compromise and get assassinated afterwards, it’s better to offend him once and for all.

“Furthermore, with his arrogance, he doesn’t seem to be willing to compromise...”

After Xiao Yue finished speaking, she looked at Lin Mo. With such talent, how could he be willing to submit to others? Presumably, his relationship with the eighth princess wasn’t that of a minister.

This could also explain why Lin Mo had such great authority in Yue Xuan...

“Boring court battles...”

After the tenth princess and Zhang Nannan heard this, they immediately felt a headache. This involved too many things.

They did not like this kind of open and hidden battles. Only after Xiao Yue explained did they understand.

Xiao Yue covered her mouth and laughed, "If I don't participate, I'll just watch the show..."

The atmosphere gradually became tense.

Veins popped up on Li Long's forehead. If not for the fact that he still had a shred of rationality left, he would have already attacked someone.

The group of people were dumbfounded. How did Lin Mo dare to step on the genius of the Divine Secrets Sacred Land and auction him off as a slave?

"You... Dare to humiliate me? I will definitely kill you..."

Zhao Ming used all his strength, but was unable to break free from Lin Mo's feet. His voice trembled as he practically shouted out loud.

His eyes were filled with a fierce light as he stared fixedly at Lin Mo.

He was originally a genius from the sacred land. Even if there were a few experts with the same name in the sacred land, they weren't weak either.

When he came to the Yanhuang Divine Dynasty, he originally thought that he could suppress many geniuses, so he accepted the mission to kill Lin Mo.

He felt that he did not represent an individual, but the Divine Secrets Holy Land.

With the Divine Secrets Holy Land backing him up, even if the eighth princess wanted to settle the score after the incident, he would at most be able to apologize and it would be fine.

Who would have thought that Lin Mo would take him down in a dozen moves and even auction him off as a slave?

"Lin Mo, you've caused a great disaster. It's already too late to regret it now," Li Long said expressionlessly.

He slowly walked forward with a fierce look in his eyes, as if he was ready to make a move at any moment.

The surrounding crowd also sighed. Lin Mo was too sharp. Even if the eighth princess came out of seclusion, she wouldn't be able to protect him.

If they had listened to Li Long just now and let it go, then there wouldn't have been any problems for the time being. Now, things had turned out this way.

However, they also looked at Lin Mo in a new light.

Zhao Ming held a spirit grade tier 9 magic tool in his hand. He had cultivated both high-tier martial arts and martial arts, so his strength wasn't weak.

However, he had only taken a dozen or so moves from Lin Mo, and it seemed like Lin Mo was intentionally giving in.

“Is that so? What do you think I should do?” Lin Mo said with a smile.

Li Long continued to approach, his body leaning forward, faintly showing signs of wanting to make a move.

He was very strong, different from Zhao Ming’s tier 31 Dragon Transformation Realm. Lin Mo could feel that if he were to fight Li Long, it would be a fierce battle.

“The Divine Secrets Holy Land can not be humiliated. Follow me back to the Holy Land and fight for leniency.” As Li Long spoke, his body suddenly dashed out.

His speed was very fast, almost instantly appearing in front of Lin Mo. his fingers turned into claws as he clawed toward his heart.

“Clang.”

After a series of metallic tremors, Li Long’s figure retreated. At the same time, a puppet was sent flying. Everyone looked over and saw Lin Mo standing on the spot unscathed.

The one that was sent flying was the origin spirit puppet that he hadn’t used for a long time.

Ever since the origin spirit puppet evolved to Tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, he hadn’t used it much.

Moreover, to break through to Nirvana Realm, he needed too many spirit stones, and forcefully breaking through wouldn’t make up for the loss.

Thus, it had been shelved by Lin Mo, but that didn’t mean that it didn’t exist anymore.

“What a powerful puppet...”

Li long stood steadily in the distance, his eyes flickering as he looked at Lin Mo.

Right now, he only felt a slight numbness in his palm. The hardness of the origin spirit puppet had surprised him.

He had thought that it would be shattered by his claw, but he didn’t expect that it would only be sent flying and not even be damaged.

“Looks like brother Li doesn’t plan to participate in the subsequent auctions. Since this auction item is going to fail, then I’ll just deal with it myself.”

Lin Mo shook his head helplessly and didn’t plan to waste any more time.

The Ancient Sword of Desolation appeared, and with a flash of sword light, it was about to stab towards Zhao Ming’s head.

“Wait.”

Li Long was shocked. He was really worried that Li Long would kill Zhao Ming here.

“Ah...”

“Brother Li, is there anything else?”

Lin Mo raised his head and said. The instant Li Long spoke, the Ancient Sword of Desolation shifted its direction and pierced through Zhao Ming’s right hand.

Then, it seemed like he had accidentally cut off one of Zhao Ming’s arms.

“You really can’t take a beating. This arm is really weak...”

Lin Mo curled his lips. Then, he thought about whether the system would reward him if he damaged the auction item...

“I was too careless. I forgot about the rebate from the auction...”

He felt a wave of regret. Why didn’t Li Long make a bid? was he really going to watch Zhao Ming be killed by him?

However, he did not know that this auction was different from the last time.

He still remembered that he had captured Qianqian and auctioned her off as a female slave.

Qianqian still hated him for this. Every time they met, she wished she could hack him with her sword.

The people in Forest City did not know Qianqian’s identity at all, nor did they know why Jiang Xiyue had bought her.

Therefore, although Qianqian held a grudge, it was not to the extent of killing Lin Mo. after all, no one knew.

Now, he was forcing Li Long to submit in front of everyone. It was no different from a hard slap on the face of the Divine Secrets Holy Land

This was indeed a little ruthless. If the number one Holy Land of the East had actually saved their own disciple through an auction. They would probably become a laughing stock...

The people in the surroundings were in a daze. Lin Mo was too ruthless.

The moment Li Long made his move, he dismembered Zhao Ming’s arm.

“You... Just you wait...” Zhao Ming shouted, his anger surging to the heavens.

Other than that, a trace of fear flashed through his heart. The fear of facing death.

Could it be that Lin Mo was really not afraid of death? The Fury of the Divine Secrets Holy Land was not something a junior like him could withstand...

“Senior brother Li Long, save me quickly...”

Seeing that the threat was ineffective, he could only call for help. He hoped that Li long could save him, or else he would really die here.

“Bang.”

When Lin Mo heard Zhao Ming calling for help, he ruthlessly kicked him away. Following that, he followed up with another kick, sending half of his head back into the ground.

“Your senior brother Li Long doesn’t seem to have any money left. Since you can’t offer a price, then let’s end the bidding.” Lin Mo lost his patience.

When Zhao Ming heard this, he was both angry and afraid. The pride in his heart had long been shattered, and there was no arrogance in his eyes. There was only the desire to live.

“Brother Lin, you have to be merciful when possible...”

At this moment, a group of figures came from afar. Their eyes were filled with shock, and they couldn’t believe what they were seeing.

It was the crown prince, the host who had been watching the show in secret. He had finally arrived.

“Your Highness.” Lin Mo bowed slightly, but he had no intention of letting him go.

In the next moment, a heart-wrenching scream sounded. Zhao Ming’s other arm had also been stabbed by the Ancient Sword of Desolation. It hadn’t been cut off yet, but it was about to be.

“Lin Mo, this is the imperial palace. It’s disrespectful of you to act like this.” The crown prince was furious. He had personally appeared, but he still hadn’t let Lin Mo go.

On the contrary, Lin Mo became even more furious, causing him to be dissatisfied.

“Young Master Lin, please show mercy. It’s better to not cause too much trouble.”

The tenth princess also spoke. Following that, Zhang Nannan, Xiao Yue, and the others, as well as some young masters and young ladies with prominent statuses, also spoke.

Zhao Ming was extremely furious when he saw this scene.

When he was captured previously, these people did not ask for mercy. When the crown prince stepped forward, they all pretended to be good people, causing him to be furious.

“Is that so...”

“Alright then, just treat it as a failed auction. Looks like no one is willing to accept you...”

Lin Mo smiled indifferently. In any case, he had already achieved his goal. As long as he completed the auction process, even if it was a failed auction, he would still receive a rebate.

He just didn’t know what the system would give him...