

I Inherit An Auction House At The Start, Trillion Times Rebate!

Chapter 601 - 601 Intense Physical Battle

Gongsun Wenhao was astonished as he looked at Lin Mo. 'Is this the God Devouring Body? His physical body is extremely terrifying...'

"My God, this is impossible. How could Lin Mo block Gongsun Wenhao's attack?"

Seeing this scene, people cried out involuntarily. This was too unbelievable.

Gongsun Wenhao was ranked fifth on the Prodigy Roll and was extremely powerful. Although Lin Mo had the God Devouring Body, his cultivation level was not high enough.

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Now that the two of them were evenly matched, would Lin Mo not be heaven-defying when his realm caught up?

"It's too terrifying. Is this the power of the God Devouring Body? Wouldn't he be invincible against someone in the same realm?"

Everyone murmured. Being able to be on par with Gongsun Wenhao, whose realm was higher, was too extraordinary.

After all, they were aware of Gongsun Wenhao's strength. He was able to sweep away many geniuses, and there were not many in the same realm who could fight him.

Even so, there were still some more rational people, such as Mu Yuzhu, Gu Feng, and others.

They looked at the battlefield quietly. The battle had just begun, and the two of them had not even used their full strength.

"Look, they're fighting again. The commotion is getting bigger.

Someone cried out in alarm. Within a boundless radiance, Lin Mo and Gongsun Wenhao's figures were entangled, and sword radiances continuously exploded in the air.

Occasionally, they would stop. The two of them continued to face each other. Lin Mo held the Space-severing Divine Sword in his hand and blocked Gongsun Wenhao's attacks.

"I still think that Lord Gongsun Wenhao can win. He hasn't even used his magic tool."

Someone commented. The impression that Gongsun Wenhao had left on them was too deep, making them think that he could win.

Lin Mo raised his hand and used the Kun Peng Claws to scratch the White Tiger Arm, causing five bloody wounds to appear.

At the same time, he slashed out with his sword. Lightning and fire attached to it, and a monstrous sword light burst out and suppressed down.

The quality of the Space-severing Divine Sword was extraordinary, and it allowed the Sword Qi's power to explode to its maximum. At this moment, the vermilion bird's figure appeared behind Lin Mo.

The vermilion bird danced in the lightning. Although it spat out scarlet mist and endless flames, it was still a vermilion bird.

This attack contained the laws of two attributes and even the vermilion bird's art. It made countless people feel overwhelmed with shock. The movement caused by this move was too great.

Lin Mo was not simple. His realm was lower, but he could fight evenly with Gongsun Wenhao. When he retaliated, the power he erupted with was even stronger.

The sword enlarged, and the sword light gathered. Lin Mo raised it high and slashed down as if it could cleave down the sun, the moon, and the stars.

"Puff!"

Gongsun Wenhao did not want to be outdone. A golden light appeared on his body, especially on his arms.

Many runes were flickering there, and the golden light was so dazzling that people could not open their eyes.

“Dang!”

A crisp sound of collision rang out, and everyone felt a ringing in their ears as if they were about to go deaf.

Sword Qi swept across, and golden light flashed. The space here distorted, and the energy generated from the collision tore everything apart, forming cracks in the void.

This was too heaven-defying! Was this a battle between Rulers?

This was what everyone was thinking. They were all extremely shocked, thinking that this was too unbelievable.

The terrifying explosion spread. At this point, even a Ruler would frown.

“Boom!”

With a loud bang, Lin Mo wielded the Space-severing Divine Sword and fought Gongsun Wenhao once again. The illusionary image of the vermilion bird appeared behind him.

On Gongsun Wenhao’s body, a golden light appeared, and all kinds of runes flickered.

After the collision, the cracks in the void were still there and would not heal in a short time.

Lin Mo and Gongsun Wenhao looked at each other and did not say anything. That said, the battle intent between the two of them had reached its peak.

The commotion caused by the battle was huge, attracting countless people to come and watch.

At that moment, Lin Mo was slightly shocked. The other party was more difficult to deal with than he had imagined.

He knew that Gongsun Wenhao definitely had the qualifications to be the first on Cloud State’s Prodigy Roll. It was just that he had not achieved it yet.

During the exchange of blows, Lin Mo could sense that the golden light that appeared on his opponent's body was a terrifying Body-tempering Art.

Despite that, Gongsun Wenhao had not completely cultivated it to perfection, so the golden light was released and could not be restrained.

Once he could completely control the golden light outside his body, his physical body would be complete, and he would be invincible against someone in the same realm...

Lin Mo rubbed his numb arm, but his fighting spirit did not diminish.

The other party had yet to reach perfection, but he also had room for improvement.

He had to cultivate the Zhu Yan Body Refining Art. By then, he would be able to advance with the help of that terrifying energy.

“Hehe, you know how to play to your strengths and avoid your weaknesses. Interesting.”

Gongsun Wenhao chuckled. His black hair fluttered in the wind, and golden runes flowed around his body, making him look incomparably divine.

He had been receiving Lin Mo's attacks, wanting to see what was so special about the God Devouring Body.

However, Lin Mo's physical body was beyond his imagination, and he could not force Lin Mo to use the God Devouring Body completely.

Hearing this, Lin Mo sneered. He was indeed playing to his strengths and avoiding his weaknesses.

He knew that it was impossible to defeat Gongsun Wenhao by relying on martial arts or cultivation. After all, Gongsun Wenhao was a genius of the Gongsun family.

How could someone ranked fifth on the Prodigy Roll of Cloud State have a simple attainment in martial arts?

Thus, Lin Mo closed the distance from the start and chose to fight close combat with the other party. This way, he could close the gap in their cultivation bases.

Although Lin Mo had not cultivated the Zhu Yan Body Refining Art, he had tempered his body to the extreme in every realm.

In addition, the God Devouring Body could refine his body. This was the reason he could compete with Gongsun Wenhao.

“Boom!”

The sound of a sword clashing exploded as it slashed at the golden light, creating a deafening sound.

After many exchanges, Lin Mo was forced back. The Space-severing Divine Sword left his hand and was sent flying.

His palm was bleeding. After so many collisions, he was starting to get injured, even though his physical body was terrifying.

The golden light on Gongsun Wenhao’s body also began to crack, showing signs of damage.

Even though he knew that Lin Mo was playing to his strengths to avoid his weaknesses, he still did not pull away.

He wanted to know how powerful the one-in-a-million physique of the human race was.

“Why is my lord doing this? The God Devouring Body is unparalleled in the world and can be compared to a true dragon.”

Gu Feng sighed. He knew what Gongsun Wenhao was thinking.

Gongsun Wenhao just wanted to know the God Devouring Body’s true combat strength. Gu Feng was worried that something unexpected might happen.

“What a terrifying pair. They’ve exchanged a hundred blows...”

Someone exclaimed. They knew that Lin Mo would be able to enter the Prodigy Roll after this battle.

Due to his realm, his ranking might fall behind Gongsun Wenhao...

At the same time, a guess appeared in everyone’s hearts. Could Lin Mo... Be victorious?

As soon as this thought appeared, they immediately abandoned it.

What kind of joke was this? Gongsun Wenhao being defeated by someone three steps lower than him? That would be impossible.

For now, Gongsun Wenhao and Lin Mo still focused on their physical bodies, supplemented by spiritual Qi and martial arts techniques.

Such a battle would not last long. Once Gongsun Wenhao knew that Lin Mo's physical body was not weaker than his, he would use a large amount of spiritual Qi.

At that time, Lin Mo would not be able to withstand the crushing pressure of the massive amount of spiritual Qi.

This battle shook the whole of the Kun Peng Nest. In addition, there was also the strange phenomenon that occurred when Lin Mo opened the nest.

The news of Lin Mo's God Devouring Body had spread throughout the island, and everyone had rushed over to see him.

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Chapter 602 - 602 Abyssal Devouring

602 Abyssal Devouring

Besides, the news was still spreading. Although Cloud State was huge, news spread very quickly, and Communication Jade Seals were constantly used.

Soon, everyone felt something strange and took out a scroll.

This scroll was also a magic tool, and it came from the Gongsun family. It was the list of prodigies that they released after they ruled Cloud State.

As long as a powerful young man appeared in Cloud State, the Gongsun family would record the news.

Now, Lin Mo was fighting Gongsun Wenhao with his physical body and was not at a disadvantage. Moreover, when he lit the ancient bronze lamps, all nine lamps were lit.

Now that the Prodigy Roll had been refreshed, everyone turned their attention to the rankings.

“Tenth place on the Prodigy Roll, rogue cultivator Lin Mo. He has the God Devouring Body and is a half-step Almighty at the sixth step. His physical body is unparalleled.”

Someone read out Lin Mo’s ranking, and many people were shocked.

After this battle, as long as Lin Mo did not die, he would definitely become famous, and even the neighboring states would hear the news.

“Miss, are we not going to attack? Lin Mo’s spiritual Qi cultivation isn’t enough. He won’t be able to win...”

On a distant mountain peak, Mu Yuzhu and her maidservant were standing there, watching the two people fighting.

Seeing the calm Mu Yuzhu, the maidservant became a little anxious.

Did the young lady not want to recruit Lin Mo? Why was she not making a move?

“Recruit him...?”

Mu Yuzhu smiled helplessly. The power that Lin Mo displayed shocked even her.

Such a genius would not bow down to anyone.

Mu Yuzhu shook her head and said, “It won’t be long before he can get away. He won’t fight for long.”

On the battlefield, although Lin Mo and Gongsun Wenhao were in deep trouble, the two were still evenly matched.

The crowd was enjoying the show, but the only regret was that the cultivation of the God Devouring Body was not complete, so they could not tell who was stronger ...

Between the two of them, the sword light and the golden light kept clashing, and finally, they were all shattered.

So far, Lin Mo and Gongsun Wenhao had fought for 200 rounds, and they were still at their peak.

The injuries that appeared from the occasional collisions from before had also completely recovered at this moment.

“Die!”

The golden light appeared again, but this time, it was accompanied by Gongsun Wenhao’s massive spiritual Qi.

Being a half-step Almighty at the ninth step allowed him to look down on everyone.

Under the golden light, he was like a huge sun, bringing with him the might of the heavens.

Lin Mo’s eyes were solemn. He held the Space-severing Divine Sword and allowed the golden light to flash. However, under the protection of the sword light, it could not get close to him.

A divine light appeared in Gongsun Wenhao’s eyes, and runes flickered. He let out a soft cry, and a bright silver halberd appeared in his hand.

At that moment, he began to use all his strength. This magic tool was extremely terrifying, and the aura it emitted made Lin Mo’s heart tremble.

“A heaven-grade magic tool ...”

Lin Mo frowned. He had expected this. Even Gu Feng had. A heaven-grade magic tool. How could Gongsun Wenhao not have one?

As the halberd slashed down, Lin Mo’s life was bound to be taken.

The sword light was shattered at this moment, and Lin Mo was exposed. Despite that, a Qilin pattern also appeared under his feet at this moment.

“It’s the Silver Light Slash, a heaven-grade martial art...”

People cried out in alarm. Gongsun Wenhao began to use his true strength. The battle was about to turn into a one-sided situation.

They all backed off, knowing the power of the Gongsun family’s Silver Light Slash. It was a heaven-grade tier 3 martial art with amazing power.

When Gongsun Wenhao used a heaven-grade magic tool, even a Ruler would have to take it seriously.

The destructive power of this move was not something that Lin Mo could block... *innread. com*

“It’s a pity that Lin Mo is a rogue cultivator ...”

“That’s right. It’s such a pity. Moreover, his realm is lagging, and he doesn’t have a complete inheritance...”

Some people sighed. The disadvantages of being a rogue cultivator were that their cultivation speed was too slow and their foundation was lacking. What Gongsun Wenhao was using at the moment was undoubtedly a heaven-grade martial art.

This was the foundation of the Gongsun family, which Lin Mo did not have.

Although he had mastered a few incomplete techniques of ancient divine beasts, they could only be considered as half a step to heaven-grade. At most, they had just reached the heaven-grade...

“Is the God Devouring Body going to be destroyed just like that...?”

Its appearance was short-lived, so people felt that it was a pity. They thought that Lin Mo would not be able to block this attack...

“This is great. Lord is finally going all-out to kill the enemy,” someone shouted, saying that Gongsun Wenhao was invincible.

The person was Gu Feng, one of the battle generals under Gongsun Wenhao.

To him, once Gongsun Wenhao used his true power, Lin Mo would die without a doubt.

That was the truth. Lin Mo used the Qilin Step and released the Qilin pattern, but it was destroyed by the silver light the next moment.

The silver halberd slashed down, and its power did not decrease. It was extremely fast, and right after the Qilin pattern was destroyed, it hit Lin Mo hard.

This strike tore the void apart and formed a terrifying crack that could devour everything.

Everyone backed away again, afraid that the spatial crack would spread and envelop them.

Just as everyone thought that Lin Mo would be killed by this attack, an unforeseen event occurred.

A black hole appeared where Lin Mo had been.

The black hole was incomparably deep, and it made people's hearts palpitate.

There was an unparalleled power contained within it, which made people feel fear from the bottom of their hearts.

"Is that from the God Devouring Body?"

The result was beyond everyone's expectations. They did not expect that after being hit by Gongsun Wenhao's Silver Light Slash, Lin Mo could still have such terrifying power.

"Boom!"

The black hole contained lightning and fire, and its power was beyond imagination.

It gradually expanded, and a terrifying suction force came over. The people watching the battle felt as if something was about to leave their bodies.

"My spiritual Qi. What's going on?"

Someone was shocked, but before anyone could stop it, a bright light appeared from the Immortal Foundation in the center of his eyebrows.

That was his spiritual Qi, but it did not listen to his command and was forcibly sucked away by the suction force.

The crowd was in an uproar. They struggled and used all kinds of methods to prevent their spiritual Qi from flowing out.

That said, they soon realized that the lost spiritual Qi was not the origin. It could be recovered, and it was just like their spiritual Qi was depleted.

At the same time, they were also shocked by the God Devouring Body's means. It could forcibly devour people's spiritual Qi.

Lin Mo's figure appeared in the black hole.

At this moment, he was also surprised. When his life was threatened just now, he was prepared to be killed and let his soul escape...

However, at this critical moment, his God Devouring Body erupted. The Soul Devouring Art circulated at high speed, and a suction force came from his dantian, devouring the power of the Silver Light Slash.

"Abyssal Devouring."

Lin Mo subconsciously shouted these words. The runes from the Soul Devouring Art were also imprinted in his heart.

Runes flickered, and the black hole expanded. The absorbed Qi gradually expanded and gathered around Lin Mo's body.

He naturally could not devour these powers. They were too turbid and had all kinds of attributes.

Despite that, at this moment, he could feel that the runes nurtured by the Soul Devouring Art were imprinted in his heart. When they were activated, he could control the spiritual Qi.

"Quickly retreat..."

Some people were shocked. The spiritual Qi in their bodies had been sucked away. Was this the ability of the God Devouring Body?

Swallowing everything for one's own use. It was the same as using different means to obtain the same result.

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Chapter 603 - 603 Strong Foundation

603 Strong Foundation

“My Lord.”

Gu Feng was shocked and very anxious. The God Devouring Body’s method was too strange. A part of the spiritual Qi in his body had also been absorbed.

The power gathered on Lin Mo’s body was too strong. He barely managed to activate it and used the Vermillion Bird Art’s Cloud Piercing Four Spirits, the Qilin Step, and the Kun Peng Claws.

The three killing moves were activated at the same time, and Lin Mo’s power exploded.

Gongsun Wenhao’s heart trembled, and he was unable to maintain the golden light on his body.

He held a bright silver halberd in his hand as he stood between heaven and earth. His body erupted with endless divine light, and in the next moment, an orange-yellow armor enveloped him.

Lin Mo’s three killing moves came at the same time and hit the armor, but they could not hurt it at all. There was not even a slight movement.

Lin Mo’s heart trembled at the sight. How many treasures did this person have...?

Without a doubt, this was also a heaven-grade magic tool, and its grade was definitely not low. Otherwise, it would not have remained unmoved in the face of Lin Mo’s attacks.

“The God Devouring Body truly lives up to its name. It’s a pity that you only have some incomplete techniques...”

Gongsun Wenhao sneered. At this time, his face was ashen, and the orange armor on his body had retreated.

Although he was powerful, he did not have enough spiritual Qi to activate two heaven-grade magical tools.

This battle armor was his last trump card to save his life. It was given to him by the clan leader, and he would not use it on normal days.

Today, he could only activate his armor to defend himself against Lin Mo, who was of a lower realm than him.

“Mu Yuzhu, why are you coming?”

Suddenly, Gongsun Wenhao asked in a cold voice while the crowd was sighing for Lin Mo.

He and Lin Mo looked at the same time. Two figures were rushing over.

Mu Yuzhu was wearing a long dress, and her beautiful face had a faint smile on it. It was so mesmerizing that one would be unable to look away.

“What an interesting battle. I can’t help but feel a little excited...”

A soft chuckle came out of Mu Yuzhu’s mouth. Many young elites fell into her trap. To them, she who was in mid-air was like a fairy from the human world...

“Are you going to interfere? This is Cloud State, the territory of the Gongsun family,” Gongsun Wenhao coldly said.

Lin Mo’s final move made him feel danger. Since they had become enemies, he had to kill them.

Right now, Gongsun Wenhao had contacted the people from the Black Death Sect, and there were powerhouses rushing over. Perhaps Mu Yuzhu had also sensed it, so she had chosen to make a move at this time. Was she planning to save Lin Mo?

“The Gongsun family has always been powerful, and there are many outstanding people in the clan. I’d like to learn a thing or two today. Are you willing to do so?”

Mu Yuzhu came to the center of the battlefield, looked at Gongsun Wenhao, and issued a challenge.

The tables had turned. Lin Mo might not die. Mu Yuzhu from the Mu clan of Bamboo State was about to make her move.

“Mu Yuzhu has entered the Hidden Dragon Rank, while Gongsun Wenhao has yet to...”

Some people were worried. After all, this was Cloud State. If Gongsun Wenhao lost to the greatest genius of Bamboo State, they would lose their reputation...

“Hmph, don’t talk nonsense. It’s just that my lord’s body hasn’t been trained to perfection yet, so he didn’t challenge the Hidden Dragon rank.

“When his physical body is complete, he’ll be able to reach the top of the Prodigy Roll and enter the Hidden Dragon Rank.”

Gu Feng said coldly from the side. Gongsun Wenhao had not completely mastered the cultivation technique he had cultivated, and his physical body had not reached perfection.

“If my lord has reached perfection, how could the God Devouring Body fight to a draw with him?”

Little did he know that Lin Mo had yet to reach perfection as well. Moreover, every time the God Devouring Body broke through to the next realm, it was tempering and improving Lin Mo’s body...

“Mu Yuzhu, do you really want to interfere in this?” Gongsun Wenhao’s face was cold.

Lin Mo’s combat strength was not weak. If Mu Yuzhu really wanted to make a move, he would not be able to kill Lin Mo by himself...

“Lin Mo, what’s the point of standing behind a woman? Come out and compete with my lord if you have the guts.”

Gu Feng was also clamoring for Lin Mo to stop hiding.

“That’s right, Lin Mo. You have the God Devouring Body, one of the strongest body types of the human race. How can you retreat? Come out and fight.”

Many people agreed in the dark. They were all people who wanted to get close to the Gongsun family and wanted Lin Mo to come out and die.

“Lin Mo, don’t tell me you fell for their provocations?” Mu Yuzhu secretly transmitted her voice to Lin Mo.

Just now, Lin Mo had sent her a voice transmission, telling her not to interfere.

“Could it be that he didn’t sense that danger is approaching...?” She had no choice but to tell Lin Mo that the Black Death Sect was approaching.

“Thank you, Miss Mu. I already know that I can leave without your help.”

Lin Mo was confident that he could escape.

After all, he was controlling the Kun Peng at an extreme speed. It would be easy for him to leave unless there was a Ruler in the Black Death Sect.

“I forgot that you have the Kun Peng Wings. It seems like I’ve done something unnecessary...”

Upon hearing this, Mu Yuzhu finally understood that Lin Mo would be fine. At most, he would be in a slightly more difficult position.

“I still have to thank you for helping me. I’ll remember this favor.”

Lin Mo waved his hand. The two of them were conversing through voice transmission.

After knowing that Lin Mo was fine, Mu Yuzhu did not stop him. She turned around and left with her maidservant.

“Hmph, Mu Yuzhu from the Mu clan. I, Gongsun Wenhao, will remember this...”

Seeing Mu Yuzhu leave, Gongsun Wenhao let out a sigh of relief and muttered to himself.

Although Mu Yuzhu did not make a move, the enmity between them had been formed. If they were to meet on the ancient battlefield, there would definitely be a battle...

“Young master, we’re here.”

At this moment, a group of people was rushing over from the end of Gongsun Wenhao’s line of sight. In a few flashes, they appeared on the battlefield.

“It’s good that you’re here. Let’s attack him together and kill him.”

Gongsun Wenhao waved his hand. Everyone took out their magic tools, waiting in formation.

He also took action. He held the silver halberd and further suppressed Lin Mo.

Perhaps he was worried that Lin Mo would use the God Devouring Body again, so he did not use too much spiritual Qi.

His goal was simple. He wanted to hold Lin Mo back so that the people of the Black Death Sect could set up a formation and kill Lin Mo with a powerful killing formation. This was the safest way.

“Today will be the day of your death...”

Looking at Gongsun Wenhao’s formation, Lin Mo could not help but smile. It would be quite troublesome to escape today.

Even so, it was just a little troublesome. If he wanted to leave, even if a Ruler came, it would be difficult to stop him.

“Gongsun Wenhao, let’s fight next time.”

Lin Mo waved his hand, and the Kun Peng Wings on his back burst forth. The wings turned golden, and his speed soared.

Some of the Black Death Sect’s subordinates could not even see where Lin Mo was.

“You guys set up the formation. I’ll stop him.”

Gongsun Wenhao’s expression was cold. No matter what, he could not let Lin Mo escape today.

Furthermore, he was extremely interested in the Kun Peng Wings and Kun Peng Claws that Lin Mo controlled. He wanted to obtain them.

After all, this was the nest of the Kun Peng. If he cultivated the Kun Peng's arts, he might be able to find the Kun Peng's inheritance.

At that time, the Gongsun family would receive a supreme inheritance that would shock the ancient and present.

It was worth noting that the complete Kun Peng's art would be enough to shake the entire Northern Continent.

“Ah...”

However, before Gongsun Wenhao could launch an attack on Lin Mo, a scream was heard from not far away.

Behind him, Lin Mo was standing proudly, holding Gu Feng's corpse in one hand...

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“Gongsun Wenhao, farewell. I'll take this heaven-grade magic tool.”

Lin Mo laughed heartily. Gongsun Wenhao had made a mistake. He had forgotten that Gu Feng was still present.

Gu Feng could not set up a formation with the Black Death Sect, so he was naturally the easiest to break through.

Although there were powerhouses from the Black Death Sect guarding the place he was at, Lin Mo could escape after killing Gu Feng.

The Mountain River Painting was stored in the system space, and the system's voice slowly sounded.

[Heaven-grade tier 1 magic tool, Mountain River Painting. It contains the universe and can hold mountains, rivers, lakes, and seas. It can be activated with spiritual Qi and can kill everything.]

The heaven-grade magic tool made Lin Mo's heart skip a beat just by looking at it. This magic tool could replace the Space-severing Divine Sword.

Seeing this, Lin Mo did not hesitate. At this moment of life and death, Gongsun Wenhao was still hot on his heels.

He made a prompt decision and threw out the Space-severing Divine Sword.

Powerful spiritual Qi was brewing in it. The sword was full of cracks and was about to break.

“Boom!”

The terrifying Sword Qi within the sword exploded, and Lin Mo blew up the Space-severing Divine Sword.

Boundless Sword Qi exploded, and a large hole was torn open in the trapping formation that the Black Death Sect had just set up.

Seeing this, Lin Mo immediately flew out. The Kun Peng Wings flapped, and the speed was so fast that no one could catch up.

Lin Mo disappeared in the blink of an eye as soon as he broke free from the formation.

Gongsun Wenhao's furious roar came from behind. When he rushed out of the sword light, Lin Mo's aura had long disappeared.

The World-changing Technique was cast, and Lin Mo's aura disappeared. He hid in the forest and disappeared.

“B*stard...”

Gongsun Wenhao was furious. He had lost two battle generals, whereas Lin Mo obtained a heaven-grade magic tool.

...

“He escaped... He's quite decisive...”

On a distant mountain peak, Mu Yuzhu suddenly looked behind her. That was the place where Lin Mo and Gongsun Wenhao were fighting.

“Miss, Lin Mo escaped so quickly?”

The maidservant did not understand. Previously, the young lady had said that if Lin Mo wanted to escape, he had to at least break the trapping formation set up by the Black Death Sect.

Furthermore, he had to break it before the killing array was set up, or he would lose his life.

“He self-destructed the divine sword in his hand, broke the trapping formation, and escaped. He’s very decisive. The next time they meet, he might not be afraid of being besieged...”

Mu Yuzhu chuckled and left with her maidservant.

Next, they would search for the supreme inheritance of the Kun Peng in the vast mountains...

At this moment, in the depths of the Kun Peng Nest, there was a mountain area. The mountains were all spirit mountains.

There were a lot of elixirs growing there, which were very precious.

At the foot of a mountain, there was a spirit spring that nourished all living things. All kinds of elixirs grew around it.

There were even a few earth-grade elixirs. This was a pure land that was blooming with divine light.

Lin Mo sat cross-legged in the spirit spring, silently absorbing the spirit stones that were piled around him.

“All that’s left is the Zhu Yan Blood Essence. I wonder if there’s any Zhu Yan in this mountain range...”

After absorbing the spirit stones, Lin Mo sighed. After his battle with Gongsun Wenhao, he had discovered his shortcomings.

It was his lack of foundation, whether it was magic tools or martial arts.

The only things he could show off were the God Devouring Body and the cultivation technique it produced.

“I’m lacking heaven-grade martial arts. Now, it’s time to auction these off...”

Lin Mo muttered to himself as four jade seals appeared in his hand.

It had been a month since the last battle, and he had been cultivating in the forest.

When he was free, he would also inscribe runes.

After spending a month, he finally managed to inscribe “Kun Peng Wings”, “Qilin Step”, “Cloud Piercing Four Spirits”, and “True Phoenix Nirvana Technique”.

He was going to auction them in the Kun Peng Nest. By then, the treasures he would receive would be extremely valuable.

Although he would not directly obtain the complete inheritance of the four ancient divine beasts, he would still have 20-30% of them.

“But if these arts are spread, my identity will be exposed. I won’t be able to sell them for a high price...”

Lin Mo sighed. He could not create more hype and attract more people.

Even so, he did not mind. As long as he could get spirit stones and treasures from the rebates, he was willing to sell them at a loss.

Moreover, the rebates would be very high...

In this month, 90% of the people on Cloud Mist Island had entered the Kun Peng Nest.

Firstly, it was because of the supreme inheritance of the Kun Peng.

Secondly, they wanted to find Lin Mo. The Gongsun family had offered a sky-high reward, which made them very tempted.

Of course, there were also people from other states who wanted to rope in Lin Mo. For example, Mu Yuzhu wanted Lin Mo to enter the Mu clan...

Lin Mo did not care about that. He hid in the dark and came to a smaller gathering place.

The strongest person here was someone on the Prodigy Roll, ranked 89th. He posed no threat to Lin Mo.

“Friend, why don’t you show your treasures if you’re setting up a stall here?”

Someone walked over and asked curiously when he saw that Lin Mo’s stall did not have any treasures.

“Hehe, I just arrived. I have the inheritance of the Kun Peng and I plan to auction them now. Is anyone interested? ”

Lin Mo laughed, and the words he said shocked everyone...

“Fellow friend, you can eat whatever you want, but you can’t say whatever you want. Do you really have the inheritance of the Kun Peng?”

A young man walked over and looked at Lin Mo.

This person was the strongest here. He was the genius ranked 89th on the Prodigy Roll.

After hearing Lin Mo mention the Kun Peng’s inheritance, he rushed over to take a look.

“You’re the only one with some ability here. Help me pass on a message...”

Lin Mo smiled and waved his hand to remove the disguise on his body, revealing his original aura and appearance.

At the same time, golden wings spread out behind his back, and the huge Kun Peng Wings appeared.

This caused a huge commotion. Lin Mo’s identity was exposed, and the entire place exploded.

Everyone in the vicinity swarmed over, and some even planned to attack Lin Mo. *innread*. Com

“Hmph, I’ll advise you not to seek death...” Lin Mo snorted coldly.

The Gongsun family's bounty made Lin Mo feel very helpless. Trouble kept coming to his door, and it was extremely annoying.

Soon, a piece of news spread and shook the entire Kun Peng Nest.

"Have you heard? Lin Mo has appeared in the Fallen Star Valley and is going to hold an auction."

"What is he auctioning?" Someone asked out of curiosity.

The person who spoke gulped and said, "The Kun Peng Wings, the Qilin Steps, the True Phoenix Nirvana Technique, and the Cloud Piercing Four Spirits.

"They're all incomplete techniques of ancient divine beasts. As for their powers, recall the battle between him and Gongsun Wenhao..."

The news continued to spread, and people were shocked. At the same time, they questioned the accuracy of the news.

Was Lin Mo not afraid of being hunted down by Gongsun Wenhao?

"It can't be fake. About seven days ago, Gongsun Wenhao entered a secret place that was suspected to contain the inheritance of the Kun Peng. He hasn't come out yet..."

Upon hearing this, someone finally understood. No wonder Lin Mo dared to come out. This was the reason...

At the same time, in the depths of the Fallen Star Valley, Lin Mo nodded in satisfaction as he looked at the gathering place where people came and went.

Before this, he was worried that he could not hype the auction up, but in the end, he got the news that Gongsun Wenhao could not come.

"Even the heavens are helping me. It would be great if I could obtain the Zhu Yan Blood Essence as well..."

Lin Mo said excitedly.

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“A Ruler entered. He’s from the Gongsun family. He might be coming for you.”

Lin Mo was still excited when a crisp and melodious female voice came from behind him.

He turned around and saw Mu Yuzhu with her maidservant, who was looking at Lin Mo curiously.

“Thank you. I’ll be careful.”

Lin Mo nodded his head in thanks. He did not expect Mu Yuzhu to know so much, even though she was not from Cloud State.

“Also, if you lack cultivation resources, I can provide them for you,” Mu Yuzhu continued.

She wanted to win Lin Mo over and try to bring him back to the clan.

This way, the Mu clan would have another top powerhouse in the future.

“Don’t reject it yet. You know how many resources the God Devouring Body needs. You can’t get everything by yourself.

“For you, the best choice is to join a force. Stubbornly pursuing so-called freedom will only waste your talent.”

Mu Yuzhu wanted to continue but was interrupted by Lin Mo.

“I appreciate your kind intentions, but please allow me to refuse your offer.”

Lin Mo shook his head. Joining a force? He had indeed joined one. It was just a pity that the Bai clan was in the Southern Continent...

Perhaps if they knew that he was in the Northern Continent, they would come to pick him up, but they obviously did not.

“Why?” Mu Yuzhu did not understand.

She had stated the pros and cons, but Lin Mo still rejected her...

"I'm not a real rogue cultivator. I'm just a temporary one. I can't tell you the specific reason..."

Lin Mo shook his head. He had no choice but to tell her in such a vague way. He had no choice but to reject Mu Yuzhu's offer to rope him in.

"I see..."

Mu Yuzhu fell silent, feeling a little disappointed. Nonetheless, she quickly raised her head and said, "In that case, I wish you good luck."

After she finished speaking, she stood up and prepared to leave. Since she could not win Lin Mo over, she did not need to risk offending the Gongsun family to help Lin Mo.

"Miss Mu, please wait a moment," Lin Mo suddenly said.

"What's the matter?" Mu Yuzhu stopped in her tracks.

"I want to ask if you have the Zhu Yan Blood Essence. If you do, I'm willing to exchange it with a heaven-grade divine medicine."

Lin Mo was nervous. The Zhu Yan Blood Essence was the most important part of the Zhu Yan Body Refining Art.

If even Mu Yuzhu did not have one, then it would be difficult for him...

"Zhu Yan Blood Essence?" Mu Yuzhu was taken aback. She looked at Lin Mo, then turned her gaze to her maidservant.

Seeing this, the latter stepped forward and carefully sized up Lin Mo.

"May I know how to address you?" Lin Mo said as he cupped his fists. 'Does she have the Zhu Yan Blood Essence?'

"My name is Su Qing. I'm the young lady's maidservant. I do have the Zhu Yan Blood Essence."

The maidservant smiled slightly. The Zhu Yan Blood Essence was very precious in the market and was the best body-tempering treasure.

Generally speaking, only the major forces with a rich foundation would have an inventory of that item, and only the core disciples would use them.

Lin Mo was rather surprised that a maidservant like Su Qing could obtain it.

On second thought, did Mu Yuzhu not travel from Bamboo State to Cloud State just to help Su Qing fight for the Hidden Dragon Pavilion's jade seal...?

"Miss Su Qing, are you willing to trade? I have a Golden Divine Fruit here. It's a heaven-grade tier 1 fruit. I'll exchange it with you." Lin Mo took out the golden fruit, and the place was instantly filled with fragrance.

He had quite a lot of divine medicines on him, so he did not mind exchanging a divine fruit for what he wanted.

"I don't want the divine fruit. I want your jade seal." Su Qing smiled as she took a fancy to the jade seal that Lin Mo used to enter the ancient battlefield.

"Although you'll be at a loss in this deal, I only want that. I don't care much about the divine fruit."

The Hidden Dragon Pavilion had stated that no matter who held the jade seal, as long as they fulfilled the conditions of entering the ancient battlefield, it would not be taken back.

Lin Mo was qualified to be listed on the Hidden Dragon Rank, so he would be able to get a jade seal.

Though, having one more was equivalent to one more chance to live, and it was more precious than the Zhu Yan Blood Essence.

"Alright, let's exchange."

To Mu Yuzhu and Su Qing's surprise, Lin Mo took back the Golden Divine Fruit and took out his jade seal instead, agreeing to the exchange.

"You're agreeing just like that?"

Su Qing was taken aback. She thought that she had not explained clearly, so she repeated herself.

"You have to think carefully. You have two chances to live, and yet you want to give one away for this exchange?"

“I’m sure. Just give me the Zhu Yan Blood Essence.”

Lin Mo waved his hand nonchalantly. In fact, he was confident that he would not die even once on the ancient battlefield.

It did not matter if he gave up one of the chances.

“Deal. You can’t go back on your word.” Su Qing quickly took out a palm-sized jade bottle.

The Zhu Yan Blood Essence was sealed inside, and there were specks of silver light in the scarlet blood.

Lin Mo nodded in satisfaction when he saw the silver light. A silver luster meant that the Zhu Yan’s bloodline was very pure.

“Many thanks, Brother Lin.”

Mu Yuzhu looked at the jade seal in the maid’s hand and thanked Lin Mo.

She had achieved her goal of coming to Cloud State. Even if she did not get the inheritance of the Kun Peng, it did not matter.

“We’re just holding onto what we need.”

Lin Mo waved his hand. He was extremely excited. There was a lot of Zhu Yan Blood Essence in this bottle, and he would not be able to use it all.

He estimated that half of the Zhu Yan Blood Essence would be enough for him to complete one move of the Zhu Yan Body Refining Art.

“I hope I’ll have the chance to obtain the second move...”

He sighed internally. There was not much time left. He should hold the auction...

According to Mu Yuzhu’s information, the few elders from the Gongsun family had some fate with him and had obtained his cultivation techniques.

Even so, he did not think that those people would show mercy.

Time waited for no one. He came to the trading area without hiding his appearance and caused a commotion the moment he arrived.

“Lin Mo is finally here. Is he really going to auction off the martial arts he has?”

The people were extremely excited. The incomplete techniques of ancient divine beasts were all comparable to heaven-grade, and they were very tempting to them.

“Everyone, as you wish, I’ll auction off the martial arts in my hands. I’ll sell them no matter the price.”

Lin Mo stood on the stage, and the people below the stage were instantly excited. *innread.com*

In fact, this was the purpose of their visit. Now that Lin Mo was finally going to start the auction, they could not wait any longer.

“Let’s cut to the chase and start the auction. There are a total of five treasures in this auction...”

Since it was not a proper auction, Lin Mo did not waste any time on formalities, and a jade bottle appeared in his hand.

“The first item is the Zhu Yan Blood Essence. It has a pure bloodline and is a body-tempering treasure. This is an opportunity that can’t be missed.”

When Lin Mo’s words spread, many people were disappointed to hear that it was not a martial art.

That said, when he heard that it was the Zhu Yan Blood Essence, they were overjoyed. This body-refining treasure could only be used by the core disciples of the big sects.

They did not expect Lin Mo, a rogue cultivator, to be able to get his hands on it, much less put it up for auction...

“Miss, what is he doing?”

Below the stage, in a corner, Su Qing was looking at Lin Mo in disbelief.

He was auctioning the Zhu Yan Blood Essence that he exchanged with a jade seal just like that?

Did he not know how precious the Zhu Yan Blood Essence was?

“It’s half gone. There’s no need to make a fuss about this,” Mu Yuzhu said directly.

However, she was curious as to why Lin Mo only needed half of the Zhu Yan Blood Essence to temper his body.

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“Even so, it can’t be auctioned. The Zhu Yan Blood Essence can be found but not sought. It’s a treasure that has a price but no market.”

Su Qing was puzzled. Was Lin Mo lacking in cultivation resources that much?

If that was the case, why was he still unwilling to accept the young lady’s invitation?

“Seriously, what’s wrong with the Mu clan? He even found an excuse to reject us...”

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Su Qing was very displeased. He thought that Lin Mo’s words were definitely an excuse.

“It’s fine. We’ll just watch. If the price is right, we’ll buy it back.” Mu Yuzhu did not mind.

They watched the auction with anticipation.

“The starting price of the Zhu Yan Blood Essence is 20 million high-grade spirit stones. Each increment must be no less than 1 million.”

Lin Mo used his spiritual Qi to spread his voice, and many people below were tempted.

Quite a few people were bidding, more than a hundred of them.

“22 million.”

“23 million.”

“25 million and five hundred thousand.”

As the price rose, the crowd gradually calmed down.

With so many people fighting for the Zhu Yan Blood Essence, was it going to be auctioned for a sky-high price?

“27 million...”

Lin Mo nodded in satisfaction as he heard the continuous bids. This was not the price of the Zhu Yan Blood Essence, but there were still more than a dozen people bidding.

In less than three minutes, there were still five people bidding, and the price had been raised to 35 million.

“40 million. Do you still want to compete with me?”

A young man said angrily. He immediately raised the price by 5 million, shocking everyone.

“That’s the young master of the Green Dragon Clan. I didn’t expect him to be here. He’s on the Prodigy Roll.”

People were whispering to each other. This young master of the Green Dragon Clan was ranked 20th on the Prodigy Roll and was not someone to be trifled with.

He was a bloodthirsty person. They were sure that if it were not for Lin Mo’s extraordinary combat strength, which was comparable to Gongsun Wenhao, the young master of the Green Dragon Clan would have definitely tried to snatch the auction item.

“40 million, going once...”

“40 million, going twice. Is there no one willing to bid?”

Lin Mo asked unhurriedly. 40 million was enough to buy a divine medicine—one that was a half-step heaven-grade.

It was suitable for this half-missing Zhu Yan Blood Essence to be auctioned at this price.

Of course, under normal circumstances, even if one had so many spirit stones, no one would sell you the Zhu Yan Blood Essence.

After all, this was a body-refining treasure. Anyone who obtained it would keep it for their own use or use it to exchange for more precious treasures.

“40 million, going thrice, deal!”

Seeing that no one else was bidding, Lin Mo immediately announced the results of the auction.

The young master of the Green Dragon Clan smiled when he saw that he had successfully won the Zhu Yan Blood Essence.

As he looked around, his eyes gradually turned cold as he stared at the few people who had bid against him.

“The deal is made on the spot. Fellow friend, please pay the spirit stones.”

Lin Mo said and asked the young master of the Green Dragon Clan to take out the spirit stones to complete the transaction.

“Hmph, I won’t go back on my word.”

40 million high-grade spirit stones were given to Lin Mo. He held the heavy beast skin belt and smiled.

This was a huge sum, and the auction price would be even higher later.

It seemed that he would be able to obtain quite a lot of resources this time. It would be enough for him to break through...

[Congratulations for successfully auctioning the Red-striped Zhu Yan Blood Essence.]

[Successfully triggered a 5,000 times auction rebate.]

[Congratulations on obtaining the Silver-striped Zhu Yan Blood Essence.]

The system's notification came. Lin Mo was given the Silver-striped Zhu Yan Blood Essence after a 5,000 times rebate.

After reading the system's introduction, he finally understood the bloodline division of the Zhu Yan Clan.

The blood of a newborn Zhu Yan was red, which was also known as the red-striped bloodline.

The best among them had a chance to evolve their bloodline to the silver stripe, and their talent and aptitude would also be improved.

As for the more powerful Zhu Yans, they could directly advance from the red to the gold stripe. That was the top bloodline of the Zhu Yan Clan.

That said, this kind of bloodline was rare even in the Zhu Yan Clan, and only one would appear every tens of thousands of years.

It would be a one-in-ten-thousand genius and the hope of the Zhu Yan Clan.

“The Silver-striped Zhu Yan Blood Essence. According to the introduction of the Zhu Yan Body Refining Art, this is the blood essence that is needed for the second move...”

Lin Mo muttered to himself. It was a pity that he did not have the rune for the second move, nor did he have the list of materials.

“Let's see how lucky I am.”

Sighing, Lin Mo took out a jade seal under everyone's expectant gaze.

It contained scorching energy, and a vermilion bird appeared above it.

“This is one of the martial arts I've cultivated. It's Cloud Piercing Four Spirits, an incomplete art from the ancient divine beast, the vermilion bird.

“You'll be able to control the divine flames of the vermilion bird after learning it. Its power is comparable to Dao flames, and it consumes very little energy. Moreover, it can also enhance your control over the Dao laws of fire.”

Lin Mo introduced the jade seal as he looked at it. In the past, he had been too weak to inscribe runes even if he wanted to auction it off.

Now that he could finally sell it he was looking forward to the divine art of the vermilion bird that he would receive from the rebate...

"The starting price is 30 million. Each bid must be no less than one million."

Under everyone's expectant gaze, Lin Mo announced the starting bid, which was 30 million high-grade spirit stones.

Nearly half of the people present shut their mouths. They were drooling at the jade seal on the stage.

Nevertheless, they also knew that they would not be able to obtain it.

This was because Lin Mo was very powerful. He also controlled the Kun Peng Wings and the extreme speed of the Kun Peng.

It was impossible to snatch it by force, and it would also anger the public.

As for the normal auction, they could not help but sigh when they saw the few people standing at the front of the stage.

Could other people even obtain it? There were more than ten people in the top hundred on the Prodigy Roll present.

They were all famous geniuses, and now that they met, none of them was convinced by the other...

"32 million."

"33 million."

Unlike the Zhu Yan Blood Essence, there were very few people bidding for the Cloud Piercing Four Spirits, only three.

Lin Mo looked over and saw that the three of them were all young men, geniuses on the Prodigy roll.

One of them exuded a powerful aura, so he had to be careful.

"That person is ranked 13th on the Prodigy Roll. Zong Xuan, the young sect master of the Heavenly Fire Sect."

It was said that when he was just born, a strange phenomenon descended from the heavens, and endless flames erupted.

Within the Heavenly Fire Sect territory, countless volcanoes erupted, and all sorts of runes appeared and gathered on his body.

He was still a child, but he was destined to have an extraordinary future.

“It’s said that he’s been searching for the vermilion bird’s divine arts. He’ll likely win the Cloud Piercing Four Spirits.”

Lin Mo guessed in his heart, and the truth was as such.

The three of them raised the price to 50 million, causing countless people to be jealous.

The final price was 58 million.

Zong Xuan became the winner and obtained the Cloud Piercing Four Spirits.

“How generous! I have 100 million high-grade spirit stones now.”

Lin Mo was shocked. If he devoured all of them, it would be enough for him to advance to the ninth step.

When combined with the Zhu Yan Body Refining Art, he would be able to reach the peak of tier 1 Immortal Foundation, reaching its completion...

[Congratulations for successfully auctioning Cloud Piercing Four Spirits, the incomplete Vermillion Bird Art. It was a heaven-grade tier 1 art.]

[Successfully triggered an 8,000 times auction rebate.]

[Congratulations on obtaining the Scorching Vermilion Bird Body, the ancient vermilion bird’s incomplete art.]

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The Scorching Vermilion Bird Body did not have a grade, so Lin Mo could not determine its exact strength.

Nonetheless, there was no other way. After all, the rebate was still an incomplete art.

If Lin Mo wanted to know the specific grade of the art, he would have to wait until he finished cultivating it to make his own judgment.

“The next martial art is the ancient Qilin’s incomplete art, the Qilin Step.

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“You must’ve heard of the legend of the Qilin. There are nine steps in total, and my martial art has recorded the first four steps. Although it’s not much, it’s powerful enough. It’s of heaven-grade tier 2.

“The starting price is 50 million high-grade spirit stones, and each bid must be no less than one million.”

Lin Mo said with a smile. His strongest attack was the Qilin Step. It could be said to be his trump card.

If it were not for the fact that he needed a more powerful art, he would not auction it off so easily.

After all, this was an incomplete technique of an ancient divine beast. Selling it was equivalent to having one more person know about this technique...

“50 million? That’s too expensive...”

Some people frowned. This was still not comparable to normal heaven-grade cultivation methods and martial arts, but this was an incomplete art, after all, and the conditions to learn it were very harsh. It was useless for ordinary people to obtain it.

“55 million.”

A bell-like laughter was heard, and the silence in the field disappeared in an instant. The people looked at a stone platform in the distance in surprise.

Mu Yuzhu and her maidservant were sitting there, watching the auction below with interest.

They were also interested in the Qilin Step.

Although an ancient divine beast's incomplete art was not enough for them to go through great trouble, it was enough to make them tempted.

"56 million."

"58 million."

Mu Yuzhu was the first to make a bid, and this made many people feel a sense of crisis. They all started to bid.

In the blink of an eye, the price of the Qilin Step had been raised to 65 million.

From the looks of it, the price was still rising. Four other people were bidding. They were Mu Yuzhu, Zong Xuan, who had just successfully won the auction, the young master of the Green Dragon Clan, and an elder in a cloak.

The elder's voice was old, but he did not look tired. He exuded a powerful aura that made ordinary people afraid to approach him.

"75 million. That's almost the price of a regular heaven-grade martial art. Do you still want to fight for it?"

The elders said, his eyes under the bamboo hat coldly scanning the surroundings.

This included Mu Yuzhu and even Lin Mo, who was on the stage.

A cold killing intent reverberated in Lin Mo's heart, and he could not help but frown.

He was just auctioning the art normally. Why did this elder want to kill him...?

Nonetheless, his deterrence was still very effective. At least, the young master of the Green Dragon Clan and Zong Xuan were no longer bidding.

On the other side, Mu Yuzhu looked at the elder with a faint smile and also chose not to bid anymore.

This shocked everyone as they looked at the elder.

Just what kind of identity did he have that could make Mu Yuzhu, who was on the Hidden Dragon Rank, back down?

The young master of the Green Dragon Clan and Zong Xuan of the Heavenly Fire Sect had to give in. After all, although they were strong, they could only be respected in Cloud State.

In the entire Northern Continent, they were not even in the top 3,000 powerhouses. On the other hand, Mu Yuzhu was ranked ninth on the Hidden Dragon Rank.

One could imagine how strong her combat power was.

Even so, she chose to retreat today...

“Since no one is bidding for it anymore, the Qilin Step will belong to this friend.”

Lin Mo did not care about that. As long as they did not go back on their word, he did not have any objections to whoever bid for the arts.

With that thought, he threw out the scroll, and the old man also threw out a pouch of high-grade spirit stones.

Lin Mo did a rough count. There were enough of them, so he was not suspicious.

[Soul Devouring Bag. Its appearance and aura are the same as a Spatial Bag, but it has the unique power of the Yin spirit.]

[Carrying it for a long time will cause one's origin to be eroded by the power of the Yin spirit. The treasures contained inside can't be easily absorbed and will be tainted with a special curse.]

As soon as Lin Mo stored the bag of high-grade spirit stones into the system space, the system's voice was heard, which gave him a shock.

'What's the grade of this Soul Devouring Bag? The system didn't mark it.'

However, its effects surprised Lin Mo. It had a unique Yin spirit power on it, and the treasures and spirit stones it carried could not be used as they would be bound by the curse...

“So ruthless. You’re planning to kill and rob me. Fine, you started it first. Don’t blame me.”

Lin Mo gritted his teeth. If it were not for the fact that the martial arts were not sold out yet, he would have attacked the elder right away.

“The next auction item is an incomplete art of the ancient true phoenix, the True Phoenix Nirvana Technique.

“This is an art used when a true phoenix is reborn from the ashes. It can be used to re-cultivate one’s realm and achieve the effect of being reborn.

“Long-term cultivation can also make one’s comprehension and talent stronger.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the crowd burst into an uproar. They did not expect him to have such a precious martial art.

After hearing Lin Mo’s introduction, the elder from before suddenly turned around.

He was prepared to leave, but who would have thought that Lin Mo would take out such a precious martial art?

An art that allowed one to re-cultivate was very precious. As long as there were enough resources, even a mediocre person could be turned into a top genius.

It would be effortless to get onto the Prodigy Roll, and one might even be able to make it to the top thirty...

“He really did hide some good stuff. I’ll buy it. As for the last art, it’ll probably be the Kun Peng Wings or the Kung Peng Claws. The competition will be too intense. I’ll give those up.”

On the stone platform, Mu Yuzhu nodded her head in satisfaction. She had decisively given up on the Qilin Step. It lived up to her expectations.

She had no lack of offensive techniques, and the martial arts she had mastered far exceeded Lin Mo's incomplete arts.

Therefore, she still needed more supplementary techniques like the Kun Peng wings and the True Phoenix Nirvana Technique.

"The starting price of the True Phoenix Nirvana Technique, the incomplete spell of the true phoenix, is 50 million."

On the stage, Lin Mo announced the starting bid, which was the same as the Qilin Step. This was enough to prove its value.

"70 million."

Before the crowd had the chance to call out their bids, Mu Yuzhu's light voice was heard. She increased the bid by 20 million in one go.

This bid also made Zong Xuan and the young master of the Green Dragon Clan shut up.

The two of them thought for a moment and chose to back down.

There was one last martial art left. According to Lin Mo, it would be an incomplete art of the Kun Peng.

This was the Kun Peng Nest. Even if it was an incomplete version of the Kun Peng's art, it was still enough to attract people to fight over it.

"Miss Mu has bid 70 million. Is there anyone else willing to bid?"

Lin Mo chuckled. Mu Yuzhu was bold enough to raise the bid by 20 million in one go, but the effect was pretty good.

Everyone was stunned, including the elder from before. He only watched the auction with cold eyes.

"Since no one else is bidding, then the True Phoenix Nirvana Technique will belong to Miss Mu."

Seeing that no one else was speaking, Lin Mo did not hesitate and immediately announced the result of the auction. He handed the art to Mu Yuzhu.

“Brother Lin, that person was up to no good. Check the spirit stones before absorbing them.”

While Mu Yuzhu was trading with Lin Mo, her red lips parted slightly, and a soft voice was transmitted into Lin Mo’s ears.

Intentionally or otherwise, Mu Yuzhu glanced at the elder who had bid earlier...

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‘Mu Yuzhu also noticed it? When?’

Lin Mo was shocked. Did Mu Yuzhu see through the Soul Devouring Bag, or perhaps she only saw some clues?

“As expected of the 9th ranked in the Hidden Dragon Rank. Luckily, we didn’t become enemies...”

As Lin Mo sighed, he was also relieved. Perhaps Mu Yuzhu still had not given up on trying to win him over, so she probably would not make an enemy of him.

Unless the supreme inheritance of the Kun Peng appeared, then this superficial friendship would probably be shattered.

‘I hope she won’t hold a grudge.’

Lin Mo shook his head and stopped thinking about it. At the same time, the system notification was heard.

[Congratulations for successfully auctioning a heaven-grade tier 1 True Phoenix Nirvana Technique.]

[Successfully triggered a 9,000 times auction rebate.]

[Congratulations on obtaining a tier 2 True Phoenix Nirvana Technique.]

The rebate did not give him any offensive martial arts, but the continuation of the True Phoenix Nirvana Technique.

“This is a surprise.”

Lin Mo nodded in satisfaction. Nonetheless, he suddenly thought of something and could not help but feel a little confused.

“Why didn’t the rebate for the Qilin Step appear?”

Lin Mo was shocked. Could the system have forgotten? That would not do. The Qilin Step was his most powerful killing move.

He was still hoping for the next few moves after the rebate, but the system did not give it.

[The auction for the Qilin Step hasn’t been completed. The high-grade spirit stones that you received are defective. You’ve received a special mission.]

[Kill Te Mu, the unscrupulous buyer, a Ruler in the first step. If you succeed in killing him, you’ll be rewarded with the complete version of the Qilin Step.]

The system’s notification was heard once more. Lin Mo was shocked by it and also the elder’s strength.

He was not a match for a Ruler. Although his combat power was very strong at the moment, it was still a bit difficult for him to fight someone who was two realms above him.

Moreover, that person whose name was Te Mu was a Ruler, so there was definitely something special about him.

“The last auction item is also what everyone is most concerned about. It’s an incomplete art of the ancient divine beast, the Kun Peng. It’s the Kun Peng Wings.

“I won’t go into detail about the Kun Peng Wings. Everyone knows its effects.

“Let’s cut to the chase. The starting price is 60 million high-grade spirit stones. The highest bidder will get it.” *imread.com*

Everyone's hearts started to race. Could they find the inheritance of the Kun Peng with the help of this art?

Their breathing was a little heavy. If it was not for the fact that they still had some rationality left, they would have made a move to snatch it.

"I didn't think that a little rascal like you would have so many treasures on you. You've truly surprised me."

While everyone was bidding, a few figures were rapidly flickering on the distant horizon. They arrived in a few breaths.

"It's the Black Death Sect."

Someone was shocked. Were the Black Death Sect and the Gongsun clan not exploring a secret place?

Was there an outcome already?

"Eh? Gongsun Wenhao didn't come. Only the people from the Black Death Sect came, and not all of them."

Soon, people realized that the secret land that the Gongsun clan was exploring had not been fully exploited. They had no time to come over.

Nevertheless, they did not want to miss the opportunity of Lin Mo's appearance, so they sent a few people over.

There were three of them, and each of them was a half-step Ruler.

They had intended to take Lin Mo down by force and snatch the Kun Peng Wings that were being auctioned off.

The three of them attacked. They formed an Inescapable Net with their spiritual Qi. It descended from the sky at an extremely fast speed and enveloped Lin Mo.

Once the three half-step Rulers trapped Lin Mo, he would not be able to escape.

Seeing this, Lin Mo did not sit still and wait for death. He took out the Mountain River Painting to counterattack.

“Bang!”

The next moment, a muffled sound exploded in the air.

The Inescapable Net was instantly broken, and a wave of spiritual Qi as vast as the sea spread, helping Lin Mo resolve the crisis.

At the same time, it also forced the three half-step Rulers back. They took a dozen steps back in the air before they could stabilize themselves.

“Mu Yuzhu, what’s the meaning of this?”

The three of them shouted angrily as they stared at the stone platform. Mu Yuzhu had stood up, her eyes slightly narrowed.

She was the one who had made the move. Otherwise, even if Lin Mo had not been captured, it would have been extremely difficult for him to break free.

“I also want to ask what you mean. Right now, we’re participating in an auction. The final item is about to be auctioned, and yet you’re here to cause trouble.

“Do you people from the Black Death Sect think that I can’t do anything to you just because you’re with the Gongsun family?”

Mu Yuzhu sneered as she stood on the stone platform. Although she was a half-step Almighty at the peak of the ninth step, she was still a powerful being.

The power and pressure she gave off made the three half-step Rulers tremble.

‘What kind of terrifying combat power and cultivation base is this? Is this a prodigy who’s ranked ninth on the Hidden Dragon Rank?’

‘If she really has the intention to kill, none of us would be able to escape today...’

“What an arrogant tone. You...”

One of the three Rulers said in dissatisfaction. This was Cloud State, not Bamboo State. He did not expect Mu Yuzhu to still have such a high profile.

“What powerful strength. She could’ve broken through to the second step a year or two ago and become an Almighty powerhouse.

“For the sake of the ancient battlefield of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, she chose to suppress her powers...”

Mu Yuzhu’s attack had secretly broadened Lin Mo’s horizons. Such power was much stronger than Gongsun Wenhao’s.

“Perhaps I can ask Mu Yuzhu for help with the mission of killing Te Mu...”

The price Lin Mo had to pay to get her to help would be a little high, but it should be within his acceptable range.

Moreover, if they killed Te Mu, Mu Yuzhu would also get some extra rewards, so she probably would not reject it...

“Alright, I’ll wait for you to finish the auction.”

The three people from the Black Death Sect did not dare to go too far. Otherwise, they would not be able to take the public’s anger, not to mention that Mu Yuzhu was also eyeing them like a tiger watching its prey.

“The Black Death Sect bids 80 million. There shouldn’t be any restrictions for this auction, right?”

Although they had chosen not to make a move, they could still bid. Once the auction was over, they could kill Lin Mo and would not have to pay the spirit stones.

“81 million.”

Mu Yuzhu said softly and increased the price by one million as if she wanted to compete for the Kun Peng Wings.

“You...”

The three men from Black Death Sect were shocked and furious, their eyes filled with unwillingness.

Mu Yuzhu had her eyes on the Kun Peng Wings, so she probably would not give up now.

“Big Brother, the mission is more important. Let’s capture Lin Mo first.” Seeing that one of them was about to rush out and reprimand Mu Yuzhu, the others quickly stopped him.

They could not afford to offend Mu Yuzhu at this time. If they let her get what she wanted, she would just stand by and watch.

“85 million.”

At this moment, another bid was heard. This surprised Lin Mo. It was the elder whose name was Te Mu.

He started bidding again, and for a moment, he became the object of everyone’s attention.

First, he revealed killing intent toward Mu Yuzhu and took away the Qilin Step. It was not easy for him to fade out of sight, but now, he was being watched again.

“Does he have that many spirit stones?”

Lin Mo was a little shocked. The elder was probably a rogue cultivator, but he was also the richest rogue cultivator he had ever seen.

An ordinary rogue cultivator could not afford two heaven-grade martial arts...

Especially the Kun Peng Wings. Since they were in the Kun Peng Nest, once the art appeared, it would be the target of all. Anyone who got it would feel anxious.

“Since you want it, then I’ll give it to you.”

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To everyone's surprise, Mu Yuzhu did not make another bid. Instead, she chose to back down and sit on the ground, waiting to see what was going to happen next.

"85 million, going once.

"85 million, going twice. Is there anyone else who wants to bid?"

Lin Mo called out two times in a row and looked at the three people from the Black Death Sect, wondering if they were willing to bid.

Nonetheless, the three of them ignored Lin Mo's gaze.

Seeing this, Lin Mo did not hesitate and said, "85 million, going thrice. Deal. Customer, pay up. I'm afraid it won't be peaceful next. Please stay away..."

Lin Mo's words had a hidden meaning that only he could understand.

Under the envious gazes of countless people, he completed the transaction with the elder. The spirit stones he received this time were normal.

It seemed that he only had one high-grade magic tool like the Soul Devouring Bag.

In that case, the elder would definitely come back to take it back, but it was hard to say when he would make a move.

[Congratulations for successfully auctioning a heaven-grade tier 1 Kun Peng Wings.]

[Successfully triggered a 10,000 times auction rebate.]

[Congratulations on obtaining the Mismatched Yin Yang.]

One of the most powerful killing weapons in the Kun Peng inheritance. It condensed Yin and Yang energies and used the two repulsive forces to collide.

Once it exploded, it was hard to imagine what kind of damage it would cause...

"Swish!"

The moment the transaction was completed, the three people from Black Death Sect attacked at the same time.

Their target was the same, and they attacked Lin Mo. They knew that he had the God Devouring Body and shocking combat power, so they only used martial arts.

A terrifying energy fluctuation engulfed the entire place.

Many people retreated, but they were still affected. They spat out blood and fled in a hurry.

Of course, there were also some people who took advantage of the chaos and hid in the dark, wanting to fish in troubled waters.

This was because they knew that Lin Mo had obtained over 200 million high-grade spirit stones from the auction.

To an ordinary person, it was enough to cultivate to the peak of the Almighty realm.

Unfortunately, Lin Mo had the God Devouring Body, and the spirit stones were only enough for him to cultivate from the sixth to the ninth step.

This would also depend on the remaining spiritual Qi he had after the Zhu Yan Body Refining Art.

The more Lin Mo cultivated the God Devouring Body, the more resources he needed.

“Miss Mu, I have a collaboration that I’m not sure if you’re interested in.” While fighting the three elders, Lin Mo took the time to send a voice transmission to Mu Yuzhu.

At this moment, the latter was still sitting on the stone platform with her legs crossed. She did not have the slightest intention of making a move.

Upon hearing Lin Mo’s voice transmission, Mu Yuzhu opened her eyes and rested her chin on her hand, quietly watching him in the midst of his bitter battle.

“What is it? If you want my help, it won’t happen unless you join the Mu clan.”

Mu Yuzhu shook her head. Although the Black Death Sect was not considered a first-class force in Cloud State, they were still a subordinate of the Gongsun clan.

She could not attack them without a good reason. She could not let the Mu clan and the Gongsun clan become enemies just to please Lin Mo.

If Lin Mo had chosen to join the Mu clan, Mu Yuzhu would have had enough reason. Even if the Gongsun clan wanted to pursue the matter, they would not be in the right.

At worst, Mu Yuzhu could just take Lin Mo and leave Cloud State. Bamboo State was also a big state in the Northern Continent, and their overall combat power could be ranked among the top five in the Northern Continent. It was enough for Lin Mo to gain experience.

“There’s no need for you to take action. The person who bought the Qilin Step and the Kun Peng Wings is called Te Mu. I know his whereabouts.”

Lin Mo transmitted his voice. The temptation of the Kun Peng Wings was still huge, and Mu Yuzhu should be moved.

“Could it be that you did something to the auction items, Brother Lin? That’s really damaging to your reputation.”

Mu Yuzhu frowned. She extended her soul power and carefully examined the jade bracelet on her wrist.

He checked the scroll over and over again but did not find any spiritual remains.

“Miss Mu, you must be joking. How could I be that kind of person?”

Lin Mo smiled and continued, “There’s something wrong with the spirit stones that person gave me. It won’t be long before he comes to find me.”

“I would like to ask you to help us kill this fiend. Then the Kun Peng Wings and the Qilin Step can both be yours.”

“I can find him myself,” Mu Yuzhu said with a smile.

Although it would take a certain amount of time, it would still be very easy for her to find someone who was not much stronger than her.

Unless the other party had a supreme treasure that could conceal all of his aura.

Nevertheless, Mu Yuzhu did not believe that a rogue cultivator could have such a heaven-defying treasure. If he did, then she would have to accept her fate.

“I’ll also give you a Golden Divine Fruit. This is the reward I can give you. If you agree, follow me. Remember to hide well and don’t be discovered.”

After saying what he needed to say, Lin Mo dodged the killing moves of the three people from the Black Death Sect again.

At the same time, he condensed his spiritual Qi and killed a person who was planning to attack him secretly. Then, he spread his Kun Peng Wings.

“Oh no, he’s trying to escape.”

The three disciples of the Black Death Sect were shocked. Lin Mo had not used the Kun Peng Wings, which was why they could pursue him.

Once the Kun Peng’s maximum speed was used, they would be left behind by Lin Mo and would not be able to catch up.

“B*stard, he still has the Mountain River Painting...”

The three men from Black Death Sect cursed angrily. In less than ten minutes, they had lost Lin Mo.

Previously, their souls had been locked onto Lin Mo. Even so, his speed was getting faster and faster. In addition, the Mountain River Scroll was blocking the way, so the distance between them was pulled apart.

This made the three men very indignant. They had injured Lin Mo.

As long as it continued, they would definitely be able to capture Lin Mo, and then they could go back to report on their mission...

“Will she agree?”

Lin Mo frowned as he wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. One Golden Divine Fruit was the limit he could give.

It was worth noting that the value of a divine fruit was unimaginable.

If Lin Mo did not have the system, he would not have been able to obtain so many divine medicines and fruits.

Offering one of them was the biggest compromise he could make.

“Forget it. Although it’s troublesome to face the elder alone, it’s not impossible to fight him.”

Lin Mo shook his head. He was in a sorry state. His clothes were torn, and there were many bloody wounds.

His face was pale, and he looked like he was seriously injured. His combat power had been reduced.

With the help of the three people from the Black Death Sect, he pretended to be injured and left in defeat, giving Te Mu an idea.

If Lin Mo wanted to make a move, this was the best time.

That said, if the elder was vigilant enough and unwilling to come out, then Lin Mo would be out of options.

After all, Lin Mo did not have Mu Yuzhu’s methods to drag a person out of the boundless mountains.

Lin Mo slowed down and flew for another 500 kilometers before he finally stopped.

The concentration of spiritual Qi here was very high. Lin Mo’s body glowed, and his pale face was instantly filled with blood. He had looked injured just a moment ago, but now he was full of energy.

Lin Mo also set up a defensive formation here and began to cultivate.

He still had to deal with the spirit stones cursed by the Soul Devouring Bag. He could not absorb them rashly.

However, this curse was nothing to the God Devouring Body. As long as the body sensed it, it could be found.

Lin Mo did not pay any attention to the outside world and chose to clean up the cursed spirit stones in the formation.

The God Devouring Body released a suction force that devoured all the spiritual Qi in it, leaving only a wisp of black smoke and some white ash.

At the same time, 150 kilometers away from where Lin Mo was in seclusion, a black-robed figure was speeding toward him...

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“He’s here ...”

In the formation, Lin Mo opened his eyes. It was easy for him to refine the power of the curse in the spirit stones.

Once the God Devouring Body’s devouring power was used, the curse completely disappeared.

No matter how strong the curse was, it would be useless if it could not invade the body of a living being.

Lin Mo put away the spirit stones and adjusted his breathing to prepare for the upcoming battle.

Mu Yuzhu still had not arrived. It seemed that the condition he had offered was not enough to move her.

“It’ll be a little troublesome if I’m alone. I hope there’s no time limit for the mission.”

Lin Mo muttered to himself. In the next moment, the surrounding magic formation was broken, and the black-robed Te Mu arrived.

Te Mu was alone, but when he saw that Lin Mo’s face was ruddy and that he was not injured, he could not help but be shocked.

“You’re fine?” Te Mu exclaimed.

“You’re finally here. Trying to trick me with tampered spirit stones? Aren’t you underestimating me?” Lin Mo chuckled.

“As expected of the God Devouring Body. Looks like I’ll have to waste some more of my techniques.”

Te Mu was not stingy with his praise. There was a hint of envy in his eyes. The God Devouring Body was such a heaven-defying physique. Why did he not have it?

“Whoosh!”

The sound of flowing water could be heard as Lin Mo opened the Mountain River Scroll. Surging river water within it was released.

A mountain appeared under the influence of spiritual Qi. Lin Mo sent a wisp of the Vermilion Bird Divine Flame into it.

In an instant, the mountain turned into a meteorite with a terrifying power that seemed to be able to crush mountains and rivers and annihilate everything.

“Petty tricks.”

Te Mu sneered and raised his hand to take out a dark red saber.

Under the power of the big saber, the meteorite instantly exploded, and some of the flames that escaped did not hurt him at all.

“Blood Saber Technique, Wild Saber Dance.”

Te Mu bellowed, planning to end the battle quickly and kill Lin Mo as soon as possible.

He was a Ruler, but he was not arrogant and even used martial arts. Lin Mo found it difficult to deal with him.

“Kun Peng Claws!”

Lin Mo seized the opportunity and turned his claws into Kun Peng claws, grabbing the blood saber.

The sharp blade cut Lin Mo's palm, sending sparks flying. In just a few breaths, Lin Mo's palm was bleeding.

This was a half-step heaven-grade weapon. In the hands of a Ruler, it could display even more power.

Lin Mo was caught in a bitter battle. He had underestimated the strength of a Ruler. Such a powerhouse was too powerful.

This was not something he could deal with. The other party's martial arts were so overbearing that he could not block it even if he used the Qilin Step.

"I was too careless. When I escaped from the hands of the demonic beast Ruler in the past, I thought that other living beings would be similar..."

Lin Mo mumbled. Although the demonic beasts in the mountain range were powerful, only those with powerful bloodlines could transform into human form or speak the human language, possessing extremely high intelligence.

In the past, he had escaped from demonic beast Rulers many times and even snatched their elixirs, making him think he could deal with even normal Rulers.

It seemed that he could not do that now. He lacked stronger attacking methods and needed more trump cards.

"If only I knew the Mismatched Yin Yang now."

Lin Mo sighed. The auction rebate of the Kun Peng Wings was the Kun Peng's powerful killing move.

It was a pity that it was too profound, so he could not understand it in a short time.

"We can only retreat for now. We'll find another opportunity to deal with him." After much thought, Lin Mo decided that he could not take the risk.

Although wealth was obtained from danger, most of the time there would be more losses than gains.

Even though the complete version of the Qilin Step was very tempting, Lin Mo had to act within his means.

“I’ve remembered your aura. The next time we meet will be the day you die.”
Lin Mo looked at Te Mu and put away the Mountain River Scroll.

“You want to leave?” Te Mu asked coldly.

He would not let Lin Mo off so easily. Furthermore, his Soul-devouring Bag was still with Lin Mo.

That was the key to his swindling journey, and he could not give up.

“Brother Lin, now you know how hard it is to kill a Ruler, right?”

Just as Lin Mo was about to leave, a soft sigh was heard from the space.

Mu Yuzhu and her maidservant, Su Qing, slowly walked out of a spatial passageway.

Su Qing was holding a green jade formation board in her hand, which exuded a mysterious aura.

“Mu Yuzhu.”

When Te Mu saw the two people who had appeared, he could not help but be shocked. ‘Didn’t they say that Mu Yuzhu and Lin Mo have no relationship?’

‘But why are they here? They even set up an ambush for me...’

“I thought you wouldn’t come ...”

Seeing Mu Yuzhu arrive, Lin Mo finally heaved a sigh of relief. With this person joining him, killing Te Mu should not be a problem.

“Crack!”

Not far away, when Te Mu saw Mu Yuzhu, he started to gather his strength. A talisman appeared in his hand, and he instantly crushed it.

His figure also disappeared along with the fluctuations of the talisman, escaping into the void.

“Ah!”

However, in the next moment, the formation board in Su Qing's hand lit up. The green light grew even more intense, and Te Mu, who had tried to escape into space, was devoured by the backlash.

As soon as he left the dimension, he coughed out a mouthful of blood and looked at the formation board in Su Qing's hand with unwillingness.

"Mu Yuzhu, I have no enmity with you. Why are you doing this?" Te Mu was really a little scared.

He had to go all out to suppress Lin Mo. If Mu Yuzhu, who was even more powerful, was involved, he would definitely die.

"I was just paid to do this."

Mu Yuzhu shook her head. Roadside robbery and such were common in this world.

If one was not powerful enough, one might just turn from robbing to being robbed in an instant.

Seeing that his communication was fruitless, Te Mu made up his mind and slashed his blood-red long saber toward Mu Yuzhu.

Upon seeing this, Lin Mo also hurriedly made his move, temporarily joining forces with Mu Yuzhu to suppress Te Mu.

The battle was very intense. Te Mu was indeed a Ruler. He was not afraid in the slightest when facing the attacks of two great prodigies.

Unfortunately, luck was not on his side.

Mu Yuzhu's trump card shocked Lin Mo. She had many talismans on her, and she even took out two heaven-grade magic tools.

In addition to the costly formation board in Su Qing's hand, it was hard to imagine how terrifying the Mu family's foundation was...

In order to prevent Te Mu from retaliating before his death, Lin Mo and Mu Yuzhu were extremely cautious.

The intense battle lasted for half an hour. Te Mu was extremely unwilling to give up. He wanted to self-destruct, but Lin Mo used the Kun Peng claws to tear his head apart, and his soul was destroyed.

“He was truly difficult to deal with...” Lin Mo heaved a sigh of relief.

The half an hour of fighting had allowed him to truly experience the strength of such a powerhouse.

“This is the Golden Divine Fruit I promised you.”

After taking out all the treasures on Te Mu’s body, Lin Mo also took out a divine fruit that was as brilliant as the sun.

“Hehe, I’ll take these three. I look forward to our next cooperation.”

Mu Yuzhu did not touch Te Mu’s other treasures. Instead, she accepted the Golden Divine Fruit, the Kun Peng Wings, and the Qilin Step as Lin Mo had promised.

However, they were also the most precious of all the treasures.

This made Mu Yuzhu curious. What was Lin Mo’s motive for killing Te Mu?

Was he trying to hide something?

As she thought of this, she looked at Lin Mo, but she could not tell anything from his expression...

[Congratulations on completing the mission. You received the auction rebate of the Qilin Step.]

[Congratulations on obtaining the complete version of the Qilin Step.]

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