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

## Chapter 611

The complete version of the Nine Qilin Steps could shatter heaven and earth once it was used. It was definitely a very powerful killing move.

Lin Mo was overjoyed. This time, he could finally go into seclusion in peace.

After this, he would be able to make his physical body break through the limits and rise again.

Under the cultivation of a large number of spirit stones, his realm would also be comparable to Mu Yuzhu and the others. At that time, he could try to kill Gongsun Wenhao when he met him...

"Let's part ways here. I'm going to find a place to enter closed-door cultivation."

Lin Mo cupped his fists at Mu Yuzhu, spread the Kun Peng Wings on his back, and quickly disappeared.

After a long while, the maidservant Su Qing walked over. She had withdrawn the magic formation around her.

"Miss, why did he have to kill Te Mu? He gave you all the benefits. Did I misjudge him?" Su Qing asked, puzzled.

"I don't know either. Perhaps we really misjudged him..."

Mu Yuzhu looked in the direction that Lin Mo had left and smiled. She did not think too much about it and left with her maidservant, Su Qing.

With the appearance of the Kun Peng nest, countless people swarmed over in search of the Kun Peng's inheritance.

While people were frantically searching for it, Lin Mo was hiding in the boundless mountain range. He had opened up a cave and was preparing to cultivate in seclusion.

He dug out a pond, poured spiritual spring water into it, and strengthened it with a formation.

After that, all kinds of elixirs were added, and the lowest grade of them was earth-grade. In addition, there were many precious ores.

"This Zhu Yan Body Refining Art is indeed mysterious. It can combine the medicinal properties of so many medicinal herbs. I must obtain the last few moves," Lin Mo said as he nodded.

He had been waiting for this moment for a long time and had even considered the second stage of the True Phoenix Nirvana Technique.

In an instant, the pool turned golden. Red ginseng juice flowed out, and crystal jade glowed.

In the end, Lin Mo took out two stalks of heaven-grade divine medicines. He had used up a large number of resources for this cultivation. The most perfect combination must be used.

It could be said that his cultivation was very extravagant. Only the top families like the Gongsun family and the Mu family could have disciples who used those items.

If Lin Mo did not have the auction system, he would have had to wait until the ancient battlefield opened before he could gather all these items...

When all the elixirs and ores were added, Lin Mo sat cross-legged in the pool. An extremely strong medicinal fragrance assailed his nose.

"And Zhu Yan Blood Essence."

Lin Mo opened his eyes and took out a jade bottle with a serious expression. It was half-filled with Zhu Yan Blood Essence.

This was enough. He was not a member of the Zhu Yan clan, so he did not need much.

When the blood essence was added, the entire medicinal pool turned bloodred.

Even so, there was no smell of blood. Zhu Yan was also a natural-born beast. Although it was fierce, its blood was extremely pure.

The God Devouring Body's physical body was extremely strong. If Lin Mo wanted to improve it further, he would have to increase his realm.

When he broke through, his God Devouring Body would start to refine his body. Everything would go on naturally.

Lin Mo calmed down and silently circulated the runes recorded in the Body Refining Art. He sat cross-legged in the medicinal pool and absorbed the essence of the pool.

The cave was filled with hundreds of millions of high-grade spirit stones.

Not only was Lin Mo tempering his body, but he was also cultivating and circulating the Soul Devouring Art in an attempt to break through.

At the same time, he also felt that his body was undergoing changes and was gradually becoming stronger.

Lin Mo was shocked to see such an effect when he had just started cultivating.

The True Phoenix Nirvana Technique was also in operation. Lin Mo was making his cultivation level undergo Nirvana to become even stronger.

Time passed day by day, and the medicinal properties in the medicinal pool gradually weakened.

The spirit stones in the cave were all turned into ashes, and the spiritual Qi inside was completely absorbed.

Half a month later, Lin Mo slowly woke up. His eyes were like lightning. The walls of the cave around him could not withstand the aura, and cracks appeared.

Lin Mo stood up from the medicinal pool, washed his body with clean water, and put on his clothes.

At this moment, he only felt a burst of relief. His body was glowing, and his physical body had reached its limit.

After half a month of absorbing the medicinal properties and refining them, he had reached the peak of this realm. His physical body was truly invincible.

Not only that, but his cultivation base had also reached the ninth step of tier 1 Immortal Foundation.

With the power of a half-step Almighty powerhouse at the peak, he would not be at a disadvantage if he met Gongsun Wenhao again.

"It's a pity that the True Phoenix Nirvana Technique could not allow me to advance a step further in this realm."

Lin Mo sighed. The second stage of the True Phoenix Nirvana Technique was tailored for Rulers, and his realm was not high enough.

However, this is normal. If one could become stronger continuously through Nirvana, then the true phoenix, the Vermilion Bird, and other divine beasts that could control Nirvana Techniques would be invincible...

This was impossible. Even Lin Die, a Colorful Fire Demon, could only transform nine times in her life.

The nine transformations allowed her to become a true expert.

"If I ask for Lil' Die's Nirvana Technique, can I also experience the nine transformations?"

Lin Mo suddenly thought of something.

Nonetheless, as long as one could endure it, one would be able to obtain endless benefits.

This was Lin Die's innate ability. Lin Mo did not know if it could be replicated or not. *i*nn*r*ead. *c*om

"After experiencing life and death and constantly transforming, perhaps one day, I'll become a true supreme powerhouse.

Lin Mo seemed to have caught onto something. This was a path that he could try to take in the future.

His eyes flickered, and he had an idea.

Despite that, he quickly calmed down. It was too easy for problems to arise by doing so, and it would be easy for his foundation to be destroyed.

"I can't be rash. I should stabilize my cultivation first and look for opportunities in the Kun Peng Nest."

Lin Mo muttered to himself. When he saw Lil' Die in the future, he would ask her for runes. Even if he could not cultivate, he would at least try to understand a thing or two.

Then, he sat down cross-legged and took out some spirit stones to cultivate.

Another day passed, and Lin Mo opened his eyes. At this time, his aura was stable, and there were no signs of fluctuations.

"It's time for me to come out. There are many treasures in the Kun Peng Nest, I can't miss out on these opportunities."

Lin Mo smiled. This was the Kun Peng Nest, and it had been made public for so long. He wondered how many Rulers had entered.

"Hey, there's someone nearby."

Lin Mo had just left the place of his seclusion and had not walked far when he sensed that there was someone nearby.

He slowly approached and sensed an extremely powerful aura from the other party.

Lin Mo's interest was piqued. He quietly fumbled over and saw a snow-white... Qilin!

"How is this possible...?"

Lin Mo's heart was beating wildly. This was the White Qilin, an ancient mythical beast. Its entire body was as white as jade, and its scales were shining.

Its big round eyes flickered with a purple light, and it was lying on a large rock at the moment, leisurely basking in the sun...

"Aren't ancient divine beasts already extinct...?"

Just as Lin Mo was about to continue approaching, the White Qilin suddenly became alert and stood up to stare at him.

Runes flickered in its purple eyes, and Qilin patterns appeared on his back.

"Wait, it's a misunderstanding," Lin Mo said as he waved his hand.

"Boom!"

The space fluctuated, and Lin Mo's body was almost pierced by a Qilin rune. The terrifying power made his heart palpitate.

He quickly used the Kun Peng Wings to move far away.

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Nonetheless, the White Qilin did not give up. Purple light bloomed under its feet, and Qilin Runes gathered as it stomped toward Lin Mo.

Lin Mo was very familiar with this move. It was the Qilin Step.

What made him feel troubled was that this Qilin had taken nine steps.

The Qilin took nine steps. When it took its ninth step, the space collapsed. Lin Mo felt as if his throat was being strangled by a pair of large hands. This White Qilin was too powerful.

Furthermore, the moves that it used were able to suppress him, making him feel strained.

"Abyssal Devouring."

Lin Mo had no choice but to use his God Devouring Body. innread. com

The black hole expanded, and the terrifying pressure suddenly disappeared. The moment the Qilin Runes touched the black hole, they were devoured.

Lin Mo crossed his arms and blocked the White Qilin's ninth step.

"Boom!"

A terrifying explosion spread out, and the mountains within a radius of 50 kilometers collapsed. The birds and beasts were scattered.

"God Devourer Body, so it's you."

The White Qilin stopped its attack and spoke for the first time after a while.

The voice was crisp and a little playful. It carried a hint of surprise.

Lin Mo was a little confused. He looked at the White Qilin and asked, "You're a female?"

When he saw that the Qilin Runes on the White Qilin's back were about to appear again, he quickly waved his hand and let out a hollow laugh.

"Hmph, since we met, return my thing to me."

The White Qilin dispersed the Qilin Runes and asked Lin Mo to return a treasure to her.

"What treasure? Do we know each other?"

This time, Lin Mo was completely dumbfounded. This was his first time meeting the White Qilin, so why would he take her thing?

"You humans really have a bad memory."

The White Qilin's body glowed, and it gradually took on a human form, turning into a fifteen or sixteen-year-old girl.

Her hair was white as snow, her eyes were purple, and there was a Qilin pattern on her forehead. Her face looked delicate.

Lin Mo was shocked. He pointed at the person in front of him and was speechless.

"It's you..."

He gritted his teeth and finally recognized the young girl in front of him.

Back in Blue Ray City, he had participated in a small auction.

Lin Mo then found a small tree carved from stone in his room.

The main culprit who had placed this small tree in his room and almost exposed him was this young girl in front of him.

"She's a White Qilin..."

Lin Mo then thought of the tree and took it out.

The small tree was only half a meter tall and was very mysterious. Lin Mo had not paid much attention to it after he had kept it.

From the looks of it now, this tree was very unusual. Just one look at it made people feel like they were going to be sucked into it.

"Don't stare at it. You don't have the Qilin bloodline. If you stare at it too much, you'll be obsessed."

The young girl kindly reminded him and walked over to keep the tree. She then looked at Lin Mo curiously.

"How did you get the Zhu Yan Body Refining Art? You're quite lucky."

Seeing that the tree had been taken away, Lin Mo finally regained his senses. He wanted to say something, but he shut his mouth.

"What? Did you want to keep it for yourself? In your dreams! Using it to cultivate requires Qilin blood. Do you have it?" The young girl pouted.

This thing was the most precious treasure of her race, but the situation was very urgent at that time, so she had no choice but to throw it away.

"Those guys found me through the Ancient Qilin Tree. Can you tell me how you concealed its aura?"

The young girl was very curious. Back then, the situation was urgent, and she really had no choice but to randomly find someone to give it to.

She did not expect Lin Mo to find a way to hide it.

"So, you deliberately messed with me back then?" Lin Mo did not reply, but his face had darkened.

If his identity had been exposed back then, he would have died without a burial place.

Now that this little girl said it so easily, it made him very unhappy.

"I'm sorry. I saw that you were blessed with great fortune and could turn misfortune into fortune, so I entrusted you to help me keep it..."

The young girl chuckled and told Lin Mo that he would definitely be fine.

This was because the Qilin represented auspiciousness and could see the good and bad luck of a person, so she did that.

"Then can you help me see if I can obtain the supreme inheritance of the Kun Peng Nest?" Lin Mo was interested.

"How can I tell? I can tell good fortune and bad fortune, but I have my limits." The young girl shook her head.

She was a little disappointed after that. She lowered her head and mumbled, "Besides, I'm not a real Qilin yet..."

It was another piece of news, but Lin Mo was not surprised.

If the young lady in front of him was truly the White Qilin, he might not be able to resist making a move.

If he were to auction off the pure Qilin blood, the benefits he would get would be immeasurable.

Nonetheless, since this young girl dared to offend the Dragon Pavilion back then, her background must not be weak. It was best not to act rashly...

After thinking it through, Lin Mo turned around and left to look for other opportunities.

"Hey, wait a minute. Since you're a good person, I'll help you. I'll let you use the Ancient Qilin Tree for a few days."

Seeing that Lin Mo was about to leave, the young girl hurriedly chased after him and took out the Ancient Qilin Tree.

At the same time, a bright red color appeared on the tip of her finger. A drop of purple-red blood dripped down, and the Ancient Qilin Tree instantly bloomed with purple light.

Qilin patterns appeared. Lin Mo looked at the runes on it and was momentarily dazed. He wanted to sit cross-legged and cultivate.

"This place is very remote. You should cultivate. This drop of blood can last for five days."

The girl clapped her hands and disappeared.

Seeing this, Lin Mo did not want to pursue the matter any further. The runes that had appeared on the Ancient Qilin Tree were the Qilin Step that he had been racking his brains for.

This was the complete version of the Nine Qilin Steps. It was not just a cultivation method as it also contained the experiences of many predecessors.

To Lin Mo, this was a great opportunity.

He was just lacking powerful killing moves at the moment.

Lin Mo recalled the Nine Qilin Steps that the young girl had just used. That terrifying move still left him with lingering fear.

Without thinking further, Lin Mo sat down cross-legged and began to cultivate.

The runes on the Ancient Qilin Tree entered Lin Mo's body one by one.

Although he did not understand why the young girl would give him such a great opportunity, the benefits were there, so it would be a waste not to take them.

In fact, it did not take five days. Lin Mo had only spent one day and one night to be able to freely use the Nine Qilin Steps.

Its terrifying power could shatter mountains. Lin Mo felt that it was at least of heaven-grade tier 7...

"It's a pity that I'm not a real Qilin. If I use this move with the bloodline of the Qilin, it'll be even more powerful..."

Lin Mo sighed. It was not his own art, after all. Although it was powerful, he could not surpass its original owner...

There was still enough time, so he did not want to waste it. Meditating under the Ancient Qilin Tree would be of great help to him.

In the next four days, Lin Mo successfully learned the Mismatched Yin Yang among the incomplete Kun Peng techniques.

This was still a powerful killing move. It used the power of Yin and Yang to detonate spiritual Qi, and the power of the explosion could even seriously injure a Ruler...

"This is really a good treasure. What will happen if I auction it off...?"

Lin Mo mumbled. The grade of the Ancient Qilin Tree was unknown. What kind of treasure would he get if he auctioned it?

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"Then you'll be hunted down to the ends of the earth."

The young girl's lively voice came from behind Lin Mo. Her silent appearance gave him a shock.

"What's your name?" Lin Mo asked.

Such a genius must not be unknown. Perhaps she was even on the Hidden Dragon Rank.

"I don't have a name. Everyone in the family calls me Qilin. Why don't you call me that too?"

The young girl pondered seriously for a moment before telling Lin Mo that she did not have a name.

"But didn't you say that you're not a real Qilin?" Lin Mo asked curiously.

Where did she come from? Why did she steal the jade seals from the Dragon Pavilion? Now, she was also helping Lin Mo to control the two great killing moves, the Nine Qilin Steps and the Mismatched Yin Yang.

"I'll achieve that sooner or later."

The young girl looked firm. She was the hope of her bloodline, and in the future, she would regain the glory of the ancient divine Qilin.

"That day won't be too late. Even if you have the God Devouring Body, you'll still be trampled under my feet in the end."

Lin Mo merely smiled in response. No one knew what would happen in the future...

"Alright, we'll part ways here. I still have to go look for opportunities."

Lin Mo waved his hand. The Kun Peng Nest had been open for so long, and he did not know if the final inheritance had been obtained by anyone.

"I'm going too. I'm not weak. I can help you when the time comes. We'll split the benefits equally."

Qilin insisted on following. Lin Mo used the Kun Peng Wings, but the purple light on her body was also extremely fast. He could not get rid of her.

Just like that, the two of them walked through the mountain range at high speed. Along the way, they encountered powerful demonic beasts that were directly killed by them.

Furthermore, because many people had entered the Kun Peng Nest, the news spread very quickly.

"The Heritage Land has appeared and will open in a month?"

Lin Mo heaved a sigh of relief after hearing the news. It was good that he did not miss it.

"Gongsun Wenhao was the one who tried to kill me. You have a grudge against him, right? Let's find an opportunity to trick him."

Qilin whispered into Lin Mo's ear. He was not interested in the so-called Gongsun family.

"Didn't you hear? Gongsun Wenhao has at least five Rulers by his side. How could he be so easy to deal with?"

Lin Mo shook his head. This was a tough bone that would be hard to chew.

"What about Teng Feng? That guy isn't any good either. I heard that he's alone."

The two of them discussed along the way and decided to go to the Heritage Land to take a look. Maybe they could gain something. *innread. com* 

Mu Yuzhu and Gongsun Wenhao were also there. The people of the Gongsun clan never left the Heritage Land after they discovered it.

They wanted to enter as soon as it opened and seize the first opportunity.

"Mu Yuzhu is also here. Do you hold any grudges against her?"

Lin Mo asked. According to what Qilin said, after she stole the jade seals, she was hunted down by more than ten people on the Hidden Dragon Rank.

Mu Yuzhu was one of the people who came to Blue Ray City later on. Lin Mo did not know if there was any enmity between the two.

"She was there at that time. She also fought, but she didn't use her full strength. She wasn't in high spirits."

Qilin recalled that Mu Yuzhu was also in Dragon State back then and had made a move against her. However, Mu Yuzhu only chased her for a short distance before giving up.

"Later on, the Dragon Pavilion said that whoever got the jade seals could keep them. That was why Mu Yuzhu followed me to Blue Ray City,"

Qilin kept shaking her head. She was hostile to those who had tried to kill her.

"Let's go. Gongsun Wenhao's strength has increased a bit. We can't fight him."

Lin Mo left with Qilin. He could not stay in this place for long.

This was because the little girl, Qilin, was looking at Mu Yuzhu and Gongsun Wenhao with hostility in her eyes. She did not even try to hide it.

As time passed, it would be difficult for Lin Mo to hide even if he had the World-changing Technique.

For a genius of her level, it would be difficult to not be noticed if Qilin revealed her hostility at such a close distance.

"No, I've suffered such a huge loss. I can't just leave like this." Qilin protested and wanted to attack Gongsun Wenhao.

"Count for yourself. There are five Rulers, Gongsun Wenhao, and so many other powerhouses. There are only two of us."

Lin Mo hurriedly held the impulsive little girl back. If she rushed out, they would have to come back a month later.

"What are you afraid of? I have a secret treasure that can suppress Rulers. I only need to deal with Gongsun Wenhao."

Qilin chuckled as he took out a jade board and handed it to Lin Mo.

As soon as Lin Mo received it, he instantly felt an extremely terrifying force in his hand.

Moreover, what shocked him was that his cultivation had dropped by five levels at this time.

Lin Mo immediately threw it away, and his cultivation recovered. He quickly took two steps back and looked at Qilin with some vigilance.

Just how many treasures did this little girl have? Furthermore, the effect of this item was so heaven-defying.

If she had suddenly launched a sneak attack on him during the past few days, would he not be in trouble?

"Hey, I've given you an opportunity. Are you suspecting me?"

Qilin was displeased when she saw Lin Mo's gaze. She had never harbored any ill intentions.

"Um..."

Hearing this, Lin Mo touched his nose awkwardly. What she said was true, but one must always be wary of others...

Besides, he suddenly remembered and wondered why he would subconsciously think that Qilin could be trusted when he was with him.

He even had the urge to get closer to her...

Lin Mo looked at Qilin and asked the question in his heart. This feeling had always existed since he tacitly agreed that Qilin could follow him.

"It's very simple; Qilins are auspicious beasts, even though my bloodline isn't pure.

"But I'm probably the only living Qilin in the world. Auspicious beasts are born to make people feel close to them.

"How about it? Do you admire me and want to worship me?"

Qilin placed her hands on her hips and looked at Lin Mo smugly.

"Tell me your plan. How are we going to do it?" Lin Mo was helpless. He asked Qilin to tell him what to do next.

"That's easy. Gongsun Wenhao is offering a reward for you. I'll go out and tell him that I know your whereabouts. Then I'll bring some people over.

"You just need to take the opportunity to activate the Ancient Demon Jade. At that time, all the Rulers within 50 kilometers will lose their combat power," Qilin said happily as if she was about to do something earth-shattering.

In fact, what they were going to do next was indeed quite sensational...

"I hope your plan is reliable..."

Lin Mo facepalmed. This was too simple, but it was a good idea.

The only thing he needed to worry about was whether or not Gongsun Wenhao would believe Qilin.

"I'll give you the Ancient Demon Jade's activation runes. Remember them well." Qilin secretly transmitted a message and told Lin Mo about some mysterious runes.

After everything was ready, Lin Mo left the place.

According to Qilin, he had to go to a gathering point nearby and wait for Qilin to bring Gongsun Wenhao there...

"Mm, there are some people here. I can auction off the treasures I obtained in the past few days..."

When Lin Mo arrived at the gathering point, he found that there were quite a lot of people. He immediately chose a stall and started the auction.

"Elixirs, spirit pills, cultivation methods, and martial arts, all for auction. The highest bidders will get them..."

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Lin Mo took out more than a dozen items that were above earth-grade tier 5.

As soon as he took them out, it caused a commotion at the gathering point. Many people gathered around, asking about their price.

There were even some people who had murderous looks in their eyes. Seeing that Lin Mo was alone, they planned to snatch the treasures.

Nonetheless, the next moment, a flaming Sword Qi appeared in front of everyone.

"Hehe, the first item is an earth-grade tier 5 body technique martial art, the Phantom Steps.

"As you all know, a body technique is as valuable as a cultivation technique. The starting price for the Phantom Steps is 150,000 high-grade spirit stones."

The buzzing of the Sword Qi was still reverberating, and everyone was shocked.

They did not doubt that the Sword Qi could easily kill everyone present.

The people who had wanted to attack just now were all silent.

There were even people whose legs began to tremble. 'Who is this person? How could he be so powerful...?'

"I'll pay 170,000."

Of course, only a small portion of them was greedy. Most of them still followed the rules.

On top of that, the martial arts in Lin Mo's hands were all good stuff, so they all chose to bid.

Not long after, the Phantom Steps was bought by a middle-aged man for 270,000.

"Deal. Congratulations, sir. The trade will be done on the spot. Take this."

Lin Mo nodded in satisfaction after receiving the 270,000 high-grade spirit stones.

At the same time, the system's notification sound rang in his mind.

[Congratulations for successfully auctioning an earth-grade tier 5 skill, the Phantom Steps.]

[Successfully triggered a 3,000 times auction rebate.]

[Congratulations, you have obtained an earth-grade tier 7 Ghostly Steps.]

After the first auction, Lin Mo was about to continue when the entire gathering point was enveloped in a golden light.

A shocking formation was set up in an instant. Formation flags fell one after another, sealing the place.

"What happened? Who's making a move?"

"These are the Gongsun clan's war flags. Why are they doing this?"

The group of people was very confused. The formation flags had the pattern of the Gongsun clan on them, which was very easy to recognize.

"He's here. So fast. I was still thinking of selling a few more treasures..."

Lin Mo sighed. Did Gongsun Wenhao hate him that much? Or was he afraid that he would rise...?

"Lin Mo, you'll die today."

Soon, a group of people walked in from outside the formation. Gongsun Wenhao walked in with three old men.

There were many people around the formation, and they were the ones providing energy to the formation.

"Three Rulers have come? He's planning to kill me!"

Lin Mo chuckled. Including Gongsun Wenhao, he would really be in trouble.

However, with Qilin's help, he hoped that he could keep Gongsun Wenhao here.

"Hehe, do you believe me now? Give me divine medicine."

In the air, Qilin walked over with a smile and asked for Gongsun Wenhao's reward.

"Um..."

Hearing this, the three old men beside Gongsun Wenhao all had unnatural expressions.

This young lady found them earlier and said that she had traces of Lin Mo. Nonetheless, she asked for divine medicine the moment she opened her mouth. Otherwise, she would not give any information.

In the end, they had no choice but to agree to let the young lady lead the way. If they found Lin Mo, they would give her divine medicine.

Now that Lin Mo was here, they could confirm that it was true. Did they really have to hand over divine medicine?

"Young lady, as the saying goes, don't bite off more than you can chew. You have to understand this principle. Divine medicine is so precious. Do you think you can get it so easily?"

An old man said in a deep voice. He then took out a scroll from his storage ring.

"This is an earth-grade tier 7 martial art. It's a treasure to you. Take it and leave this place."

As soon as he said that, the smile on Qilin's face disappeared.

She looked at the old man with an unfriendly expression. "Your clan is too overbearing. You're not giving me the divine medicine you promised. Who do you think you're dismissing with a lousy cultivation technique?"

"Shut up! When did we promise to give you divine medicine? Don't try to extort us."

"That's right. Take the cultivation technique and leave. Otherwise, don't blame us for being impolite."

The old man's face was cold as he handed over the cultivation technique, asking Qilin to quickly take it and leave this place.

"This is too much..."

Qilin could not take it anymore. Under everyone's shocked gazes, she raised her hand and slapped the old man's face.

She used a lot of strength, and the old man did not expect her to have such strength and dared to attack.

Caught off guard, the old man was sent flying by a slap.

There was still some blood in the air. The old man could not hold it in and spat out another mouthful of blood. Broken teeth could even be seen in the blood.

"You're looking for death."

The other two were furious and instantly attacked Qilin with terrifying power.

"Ancient Demon Jade, suppress!"

Lin Mo, who had been waiting for a long time, activated the Ancient Demon Jade.

This place was completely enveloped, and the formation that originally sealed this place lost its effect as it was broken by the Ancient Demon Jade.

A thick aura spread out, and the others only felt their bodies sink, but they quickly adapted.

Even so, the three Rulers of the Gongsun clan were in trouble.

This force was completely directed at them, and their cultivation was restricted by more than half.

"Old man, no one has ever dared to go back on their word against me. I'll beat you to death."

Qilin said viciously. It was extremely easy for her to deal with the three weakened Rulers

In just a few moves, the three of them were beaten up.

"Hurry up and give me ten divine medicines as compensation. Otherwise, I'll cripple you."

Qilin grabbed one of the men's sleeves and threatened.

"You have some good tactics..."

Gongsun Wenhao's eyes twitched when he saw the three Rulers he had brought with him being taken care of by Qilin.

On the other side, Lin Mo made his move as well. He attacked directly. The Mountain River Scroll swept across the sky, releasing its divine might.

He also released his cultivation base at this moment. Being at the ninth level of tier 1 of the Immortal Foundation, he was at the peak of the realm.

"Now, let's try again."

Lin Mo sneered. He told Qilin not to interfere for the time being. He wanted to fight Gongsun Wenhao alone.

"I'm afraid that's not possible. Teng Feng and Mu Yuzhu are nearby, and I can feel them. We have to finish this battle quickly."

Qilin transmitted her voice. She did not care about exposing her identity as she released her Qilin patterns.

The three Rulers were originally able to hold on for a while against her, but after she unleashed her full power, they were instantly defeated.

"Ah..."

They screamed at the same time. There was a sharp white scale between their eyebrows.

Their souls in the Immortal Foundation had already been destroyed, and they had completely lost their lives.

"It's you, the ancient Qilin lady!"

Gongsun Wenhao's face paled as he looked at Qilin, the calmness in his eyes finally gone.

"Don't be distracted."

Lin Mo's voice came from behind Gongsun Wenhao. Qilin patterns bloomed under his feet, and he used the Nine Qilin Steps.

A terrifying fluctuation erupted. At that moment, Lin Mo seemed to have transformed into a Qilin. Under its iron hooves, mountains and rivers were shattered.

"Silver Light Slash!"

A bright silver halberd appeared. Facing the complete version of the Nine Qilin Steps, Gongsun Wenhao did not dare to be careless.

He used his heaven-grade martial art to block the attack, and the two parties collided fiercely...

This time, Gongsun Wenhao was completely at a disadvantage and lost his previous glory.

The Qilin patterns exploded and completely devoured the silver light. Gongsun Wenhao's body was also sent flying.

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Previously, Gongsun Wenhao had relied on the complete heaven-grade martial art to suppress Lin Mo. Now, it was the other way around.

The power of the Nine Qilin Steps far exceeded that of the Silver Light Slash.

"Ancient Qilin lady? What's that term of address?"

After sending Gongsun Wenhao flying with a kick, Lin Mo frowned. It seemed like Qilin had quite a lot of secrets.

"Hey, Mu Yuzhu, I've never offended you. Why are you attacking me?"

Not far away, Qilin said with some resentment. She had encountered some trouble. A young lady with an otherworldly spirit was blocking her way.

"Miss Mu, what do you mean by this?"

Lin Mo hurried over. In his impression, Mu Yuzhu's strength was probably even greater than Gongsun Wenhao's.

"Brother Lin, have you been tricked by her? Her identity isn't simple." Mu Yuzhu looked at Lin Mo curiously.

Lin Mo should be a rogue cultivator, and many forces wanted to rope him in.

Why was he walking with the Qilin lady?

"I've only hidden some things from you. I've never lied to you." Qilin quickly turned around and explained to Lin Mo. Her flustered look was not credible at all.

"Don't tell me you believe her?" She looked at Lin Mo worriedly.

Mu Yuzhu had also come today, and Qilin could even sense that Teng Feng was also rushing over.

If Lin Mo still did not believe her, she would be in deep trouble. Even if she could escape, she would have to pay a huge price.

"Everyone has their secrets. I also have things I'm hiding. It's normal."

Lin Mo waved his hand. Even though he was curious, he could not bring himself to stab someone in the back.

Unfortunately, even if he did not make a move, it did not mean that others would not.

Everyone was talking about the ancient Qilin lady and the inheritance of the Qilin.

All of a sudden, Lin Mo and Qilin had become the target of public criticism and were about to be besieged.

"Lin Mo, surrounding and killing her is the will of the world. Are you going to go against the world's will?"

Gongsun Wenhao also flew over and led a group of people to surround Lin Mo.

"What a joke. The people here can't represent the people of the world." Qilin sneered.

Her expression was solemn. The only good news was that the Rulers had been restricted by the Ancient Demon Jade.

Even so, the situation was still not optimistic. Mu Yuzhu alone was enough for Qilin to use all her strength.

Now, Lin Mo also wanted to deal with Gongsun Wenhao...

"Find a chance to escape. You have the Kun Peng Wings, so you can escape," Qilin transmitted a message to Lin Mo. *innrea*d. *com* 

"What about you?" Lin Mo asked.

"I can also leave. Don't delay anymore. When Teng Feng comes, we won't be able to leave."

Qilin urged. She raised her hand, and several Qilin scales flew out, heading straight for Mu Yuzhu.

She was touched that Lin Mo was willing to believe her.

The situation was urgent, and if they did not break out, it would be too late.

"Hmph, since you're so determined to die, don't blame me for being impolite." Gongsun Wenhao once again looked for Lin Mo.

He was extremely unwilling to accept his previous defeat. He wanted to defeat Lin Mo head-on to vent his hatred.

"Another joke. Aren't you already impolite?"

Lin Mo sneered again. He immediately attacked, activating the Mountain River Scroll with all his might.

At the same time, a Kun Peng appeared behind Lin Mo.

The Kun Peng phantom roared into the sky, and a powerful pressure spread at this time.

Two completely opposite powers appeared. The power of extreme Yang revolved, but in the next moment, it turned into the power of extreme Yin.

The two of them resonated with each other, forming a Yin Yang Taiji Diagram around Lin Mo.

Lin Mo extended two of his fingers and pointed at the Yin and Yang fishes.

"Puff!"

Black and white light flashed. The Kun Peng's extreme speed was contained in the light, and it was impossible to dodge.

Gongsun Wenhao's face was filled with shock, and a layer of armor appeared on his body.

There were special runes on the body of the armor. It was a heaven-grade defensive magic tool. He had relied on this move to defend himself against Lin Mo's attack last time.

"This is a Kun Peng Technique. Did you obtain the inheritance of the Kun Peng?"

Gongsun Wenhao was shocked. This was a technique that belonged to the Kun Peng. There was no mistaking it.

Everyone was shocked. Could it be that Lin Mo had unknowingly obtained the supreme inheritance of the Kun Peng?

Despite that, that was not right. If Lin Mo had obtained the inheritance, why would he still be here?

He was only a rogue cultivator. With such a treasure in his hands, the entire Northern Continent would surely covet it.

The Mismatched Yin Yang was extremely terrifying. In an instant, it exploded, and Gongsun Wenhao almost fell to the ground.

At this moment, Gongsun Wenhao felt intense pain all over his body. The power of Yin and Yang spread throughout his body, destroying his meridians.

He let out a furious roar, and the armor on his body creaked. He swept the halberd in his hand horizontally, scattering the power outside his body.

At the same time, the rest of the Gongsun clan also rushed forward to protect Gongsun Wenhao.

Meanwhile, Lin Mo was surrounded and attacked by the rest of the people.

Compared to the Qilin lady, Lin Mo, a rogue cultivator, was easier to bully.

That said, these people were just a motley crew in front of Lin Mo.

The follow-up power of the Mismatched Yin Yang spread, and more than half of the besieging crowd was killed or injured in an instant.

Some people did not even manage to see how Lin Mo attacked. In the next moment, they were already beheaded.

"Boom!"

The bright silver halberd slashed down. Gongsun Wenhao waved the halberd and attacked.

At the same time, more and more people were gathering not far away.

Some people even began to crack the Ancient Demon Jade, and the Ancient Demon Jade that shrouded the area began to shake.

Lin Mo's heart sank. He knew that once the Ancient Demon Jade was broken, the Rulers present would be able to make a move.

At that time, they would not be able to leave.

"Strike first and gain the upper hand."

With that thought, Lin Mo unfurled the Kun Peng Wings on his back and appeared in front of a Ruler whose strength had been suppressed.

The man was originally from this gathering point and had not made a move until someone said that Lin Mo had obtained the inheritance of the Kun Peng.

"Wait..."

The other party wanted to say something, but Lin Mo did not give him the chance.

Lin Mo used his fingers as a sword, and a dazzling Sword Qi burst forth, turning the man's soul into ashes.

After doing this, the Ruler disappeared. The next moment, Gongsun Wenhao came and chopped the man's body into pieces.

"Don't delay, let's go. Teng Feng is only 500 kilometers away from here."

After killing one person, Lin Mo heard the anxious voice of the Qilin, telling him to leave immediately.

"500 kilometers, huh? I can still delay them for three minutes."

Lin Mo's mind raced as he came up with the best strategy.

He did not care about the consumption and once again used the Mismatched Yin Yang. The Yin Yang Taiji Diagram appeared, and he pointed with two fingers.

His target was none other than the two Rulers that Gongsun Wenhao had brought.

As for the other person, Lin Mo had no intention of letting him go. The Qilin patterns beneath his feet bloomed as he stomped on him.

"Abyssal Devouring."

At the same time, Lin Mo's face turned slightly pale. Almost half of the spiritual Qi in his body had been consumed in an instant.

A black hole appeared and left Lin Mo's body, enveloping Gongsun Wenhao.

Even though he had the God Devouring Body, using three killer moves at once was extremely exhausting.

Although Lin Mo was recovering quickly, it was all thanks to his abnormal body that his meridians could withstand such a terrifying flow of spiritual Qi.

"Boom"

There was a violent explosion as Lin Mo detonated the Qilin patterns. Three rays of light flew out and were caught by him.

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## Chapter 616 - 616 Qilin's Past

616 Qilin's Past

These were the interspatial rings of the three Rulers. After all, they were Rulers, so they could not possibly be broke.

"Haha, thank you for your hospitality. Goodbye."

After getting what he wanted, Lin Mo did not hesitate. He flapped his Kun Peng Wings and escaped from Gongsun Wenhao, arriving at the battlefield where Mu Yuzhu and Qilin were fighting.

Lin Mo used the Mismatched Yin Yang again, killing most of the people who were attacking Qilin.

Nonetheless, Qilin's situation was not too good. She was entangled with Mu Yuzhu, and it was difficult for her to escape.

"Sigh... Alright, Brother Lin, take her away."

Mu Yuzhu looked at Lin Mo with a complicated expression, but she did not try to stop him, allowing him and Qilin to leave.

"You're not that annoying after all. I'll forgive you."

Qilin smiled sweetly, and the grave expression on her face finally relaxed. She was smiling at Mu Yuzhu.

"Let's go."

Lin Mo facepalmed. 'You forgave her just like that...'

He grabbed Qilin's wrist and used the Kun Peng's extreme speed to take her away.

As for the Ancient Demon Jade, it had long been destroyed and could no longer hold on.

Unfortunately, all the Rulers had been killed by Lin Mo, so it would be useless even if it was broken.

"Hehe, we'll split the spoils equally. You can't keep them for yourself."

As Lin Mo brought Qilin away, she did not forget to look at the three interspatial rings in Lin Mo's hands.

Lin Mo could not help but laugh at her carefree smile.

'Why does this girl's personality seem to be similar to Lin die's...?'

"Mu Yuzhu, you actually let the Qilin lady go? Did you collude with them?" On the battlefield, Gongsun Wenhao was furious.

He had rushed over. As long as Mu Yuzhu could delay Lin Mo for a moment, he would be able to stop him.

By the time Teng Feng came over, be it the Qilin lady or the God Devouring Body, they would all be in their hands.

"Do I need to report to you?" Mu Yuzhu's expression was calm. She glanced at Gongsun Wenhao and did not stay any longer.

She ignored the crowd and turned to leave, disappearing from this place.

In the distance, tens of thousands of kilometers away from the Kun Peng's Heritage Land, Lin Mo and Qilin found a spirit spring and began to organize their spoils.

There were seven half-step divine herbs and two heaven-grade tier 1 divine medicines in the three interspatial rings.

There were also 15 earth-grade tier 9 elixirs, which was a very precious resource.

In addition, there were about 130 million spirit stones, which was also a huge sum.

Other than these, there was nothing else good. Some of the martial art techniques were too low in grade, so Lin Mo casually kept them.

"This is great. This trip wasn't in vain. I can use this opportunity to enter closed-door cultivation."

Qilin wiped the drool from the corner of her mouth and was about to pick up an elixir to gnaw on.

"Wait..."

Lin Mo quickly stopped her, not letting her harm a half-step divine medicine.

This was a precious treasure to him. After an auction, he would be able to obtain a heaven-grade divine medicine. He could not afford to lose it.

"Hey, we agreed to split them evenly. I didn't even take the spirit stones." Qilin looked at Lin Mo in dissatisfaction.

She revealed two cute canine teeth and glared at Lin Mo.

Then, she put on a pitiful look and said that her fate was unstable. She said that she needed to absorb a large amount of life force...

"Life force? I'll give you this then."

Looking at the crying Qilin, Lin Mo felt that she was very cute, just like Lin Die.

He took out a vine from the system space. It was half a meter long and had nine segments in total. Each segment had a tender leaf on it.

"Wow, it's a Nine-leaf Poria Grass!"

Qilin's face was filled with joy. She wiped the drool from the corner of her mouth.

She looked at Lin Mo and confirmed that it was for her. Then, she took a bite.

A tender leaf was eaten by her, and green juice flowed down the corner of her mouth, turning into a rich life force.

"This is really great..."

With such a rich life force flowing into her body, she was filled with joy. She hugged the vine and laughed heartlessly.

"How old are you?"

This scene reminded Lin Mo of Lin Die.

"Does the time I was still in the egg count?" Qilin looked at Lin Mo and blinked.

"Uh... I don't think so..." Lin Mo was a little confused. 'She had slept in an egg?'

"I just turned two last month."

Qilin chuckled and wagged two fingers at Lin Mo.

"You look like you're in a rush to grow up indeed..."

Lin Mo facepalmed. 'Two years old? No wonder she's no different from a child.'

Moreover, he just did not suspect her. She believed him and revealed her most innocent side just like that...

"My mother should be the divine beast from ancient times, the Qilin. That's what the people who hunted me said."

Qilin shook her head and said with an innocent expression.

She chose to believe Lin Mo and told him about her background.

As for the reason, it was because Lin Mo did not abandon her and run away. He did not covet her Qilin blood like the others.

"It's not too late for me to be greedy now," Lin Mo said, feigning ferocity.

Hearing this, Qilin shook her head and waved her hand. "No, I'll die if I give you my blood."

"So this is the reason you're being hunted down?" Lin Mo patted Qilin's head, feeling sorry for her.

Her spiritual intelligence had been awakened long ago, but her heart was like a child's. She had been born for two years. Could it be that she had been hunted down all this time?

"That's right. Everyone I met wanted my Qilin blood, including Mu Yuzhu," Qilin said with a pout.

However, to her, Mu Yuzhu was not that hateful. They had fought many times in the past.

The other party did not kill her. It seemed like she wanted to capture her and bring her back to her clan.

"If there's a chance in the future, I'll definitely take revenge against Gongsun Wenhao. His entire clan wanted to kill me and take my blood."

After uttering these harsh words, Qilin bit the vine in her arms as if it was the Gongsun clan.

"Wait a minute, your mother is the ancient divine beast Qilin. Doesn't that mean you have the inheritance of the Qilin?"

Lin Mo suddenly thought of something and looked at Qilin with a burning gaze.

This fiery gaze seemed to remind Qilin of the days when she was being hunted down. Her body trembled, and she took two steps back.

Lin Mo quickly retracted his gaze and smiled apologetically.

"I'm sorry, I was a little excited when I thought of the Qilin's inheritance."

He told Qilin not to worry and that he would not snatch it. At least for now, the two of them could be considered friends.

"In other words, if we don't know each other, you'll come after me?" Qilin looked at Lin Mo in dissatisfaction.

"I'm not a good person. Would you help someone you're not related to?" Lin Mo did not think much of it. He felt that it was necessary to let this little girl know how evil the world could be.

"Didn't I help you before?" Qilin still did not want to waste time and argued.

When they first met, she sensed that Lin Mo was learning the Nine Qilin Steps, so she activated the Ancient Qilin Tree for him to learn.

Was that not helping?

Faced with the little girl's eloquence, Lin Mo was speechless as he thought about it.

Qilin gave out such a precious opportunity just like that, not knowing how to hide it at all...

Despite that, on second thought, it seemed that this was also the reason Lin Mo acquiesced to Qilin's following, which led to the current situation...

"Could this be... Fate?"

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## Chapter 617 - 617 Revenge

617 Revenge

"Humans are sinister. In the future, don't casually expose your identity, and don't anyhow help others."

Lin Mo warned Qilin seriously. He did not want anything to happen to her.

"Don't you want the Qilin techniques?" Qilin blinked her big eyes and looked at Lin Mo with a face full of sincerity.

"Forget it, I'm not so poor that I would trick you of your inheritance." Lin Mo waved his hand.

He wanted it, but he would not ask for it in this way. Besides, it was the inheritance of Qilin's race, so it was best not to spread it.

"Hehe, even if you want it, I can't give it to you. My inheritance is incomplete."

Qilin chuckled and took another bite of the vine.

"I was born early, and I was attacked by enemies when my mom was pregnant. My life force is short, and I lack inheritances."

Hearing this, Lin Mo felt that it was a pity. It was a supreme inheritance. How could it be lost just like that?

"In the future, I'll help you obtain the inheritance of your race."

Lin Mo laughed. With the auction rebate system, it would be easy for him to achieve this.

Of course, it was not now. If he wanted to obtain the complete Qilin inheritance, he would need at least 70% of the incomplete technique.

If there was only half of it, even if the rebate was 10,000 times, it might not be able to return the full profit...

"Yes, it's a deal. I'll give you my Qilin blood when the time comes."

Qilin nodded seriously and made a promise. The most precious thing in her body was pure Qilin blood.

She also acknowledged Lin Mo and was willing to give it to him.

"Don't always talk about Qilin blood..."

Lin Mo felt helpless. It seemed like he had a long way to go before he could teach Qilin how to be cautious...

Qilin was in seclusion. After eating an entire Nine-leaf Poria Grass, she transformed into a Qilin egg and fell into a deep sleep.

Lin Mo could feel a strong life force coming back to life in her body. The bloodline of the divine beast Qilin was gradually activating.

'Perhaps the Qilin inheritance will appear in her mind as she perfects her innate flaws...'

After some speculation, Lin Mo gave up on the idea of investigating further.

After keeping the Qilin egg, Lin Mo left the place where he had gone into seclusion.

His cultivation had reached perfection and there was no way for him to advance any further. He could only wait for the ancient battlefield to open up and enter it to make a breakthrough.

In the following days, Lin Mo was rather carefree. With the World-changing Technique, no one was able to discover his whereabouts.

At the same time, he also went to find the people of the Gongsun clan.

He did not show any mercy to their subordinate force, the Black Death Sect. He attacked them directly.

As long as a Ruler did not appear, no one would be Lin Mo's match.

And even if a Ruler came, with the Kun Peng Wings and the World-changing Technique, no one would be able to stop him.

Many of the Gongsun clan's people had been killed by Lin Mo, and the subordinate force suffered even more losses.

The news spread like wildfire, and people also knew who had made the move.

This made the people of the Gongsun clan feel indignant. They had nowhere to vent their anger. They wanted to catch Lin Mo and cut him into pieces.

Half a month later, Lin Mo sneaked deep into the mountains.

The Qilin egg he was carrying had some movement. Qilin was about to come out of seclusion, so he did not dare to be careless.

After finding a quiet place, he waited for three days.

"Crack."

With a crisp sound, Qilin emerged from the eggshell, her body still glowing with purple light.

Her hair had grown a lot longer, and the purple in her eyes had deepened.

She was still not very tall, only about 15 or 16 years old, but the vitality in her body was even stronger.

"What a good sleep. Has the Kun Peng's Heritage Land opened?" Qilin asked while yawning.

"There are still about ten days left. Let's make our preparations and go in to take the inheritance," Lin Mo said.

In these ten days, he also had to make early preparations and prepare the elixirs to recover his injuries and spiritual Qi.

At the same time, he was going to find some gathering points to sell the earthgrade tier 9 elixirs he had.

The divine medicine's medicinal properties were extremely powerful. It could instantly heal injuries at a critical moment, so it was indispensable.

"Congratulations to this gentleman for winning the bid of this Yellow Vine Plant with 25 million high-grade spirit stones."

At a small gathering point, Lin Mo and Qilin had concealed their identities and were peddling elixirs.

Qilin was confused as to why Lin Mo wanted to sell the elixirs.

"What a waste. You can't waste the God Devouring Body like that." Qilin was very dissatisfied.

She wanted to stop an old man from taking the Yellow Vine Plant away.

[Congratulations for successfully auctioning an earth-grade tier 9 elixir, Yellow Vine Plant.]

[Successfully triggered a 5,000 times auction rebate]

[Congratulations for obtaining a heaven-grade tier 1 divine medicine, Earth Spirit Vine.]

Lin Mo nodded in satisfaction when he heard the system notification in his mind.

Yet another divine medicine was in his hands. He wished he could have this kind of business every day. It was too profitable. innread. Com

The medicinal effects of divine medicine and an elixir were worlds apart.

There was simply no comparison between the two. Coupled with the fact that he had earned a sum of spirit stones, Lin Mo even felt that his financial resources were comparable to some of the major forces.

Even so, this was just a thought. The truly powerful forces had even more precious divine medicines planted in their medicine fields.

"Stop mumbling. Let's go to the next location."

Lin Mo smiled and left with Qilin. Soon, the news of their appearance would spread.

Due to his actions some time ago, the Gongsun clan had been looking for him everywhere.

They did not let go of any clues, and as long as someone noticed something unusual, they would go and report it.

After all, this was Cloud State, the territory of the Gongsun clan. There were many people helping them. Lin Mo could only bring Qilin and change locations constantly.

"Can you give me your grade 3 Heaven-Connecting Spirit-Drawing Lotus?"

Qilin chuckled as she flew, staring at the spatial ring on Lin Mo's hand.

Ever since she knew that Lin Mo had the grade 3 Heaven-Connecting Spirit-Drawing Lotus, she had been trying to get it.

In the end, Qilin even mentioned the Qilin blood in exchange, leaving Lin Mo speechless.

Lin Mo understood that Qilin's weakness was that she needed a large amount of life force.

When it was restored, Qilin would be able to obtain the complete Qilin inheritance.

During this period, any release of the Qilin's blood essence would be fatal to her.

Lin Mo would never allow such a thing to happen. He repeatedly warned her not to use the Qilin blood.

"Then give me the grade 3 Heaven-Connecting Spirit-Drawing Lotus." Qilin did not give up and said that she did not have any other treasures on her.

"Why don't I let you use the Ancient Qilin Tree again for a few days?"

Qilin laughed. Activating the Ancient Qilin Tree only required ordinary blood, and it would not harm one's life force.

"No, you can't help but eat the Heaven-Connecting Spirit-Drawing Lotus if I give it to you. What if you fall asleep again?"

Lin Mo pulled a long face. The Kun Peng's inheritance was about to appear. If Qilin was in a deep sleep, he would have to split his body to protect her.

Then, could he still snatch the Kun Peng's inheritance?

"I can definitely endure it," Qilin solemnly vowed.

However, her subtle gulp made her words not convincing at all.

"How sad. You don't trust me at all."

Qilin said disappointedly. She lowered her head and followed Lin Mo unwillingly.

The two of them came to the outside of the Heritance Land. It was crowded with people, all waiting for the land to open.

"Keep quiet and don't expose yourself..."

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618

Although it was only a matter of time before Lin Mo and Qilin were exposed, it was still good to be able to hide for a while.

After all, they were the target of many people.

After Lin Mo used the Mismatched Yin Yang and defeated Gongsun Wenhao, some people knew that he must have part of the Kun Peng's inheritance.

Although it was not comprehensive, it was absolutely amazing, and many people wanted it.

"It's too late. Gongsun Wenhao can sense my aura. I can't hide it."

Qilin said with a slightly embarrassed expression as she pointed forward with her slender finger.

Lin Mo looked over and saw Gongsun Wenhao looking over with an angry expression. Powerhouses had gathered around him and were prepared to attack.

"Qilin girl, are you still trying to hide? I'll kill you today and take your Qilin blood." Someone from the Gongsun family stepped forward.

Lin Mo took a step forward and threw a punch, sending the man flying with his terrifying power.

Unfortunately, they were still exposed. Many people looked over. Qilin blood was one of the most precious treasures in the world.

As the Heritage Land was about to open, there were many people here. All kinds of prodigies had come.

Some of them were not even from Cloud State, but from all over the Northern Continent.

"So you're the God Devouring Body? You do have some ability." Among the many powerhouses in the distance, a young man looked over.

He had a terrifying aura, and his eyes were golden like two suns.

This person was Teng Feng, the genius who was ranked third on Cloud State's Prodigy Roll.

Moreover, the Dragon Pavilion had released a new ranking some time ago, and Teng Feng was on the list.

He was ranked 10th on the Hidden Dragon Rank, surpassing Gongsun Wenhao. After all, the latter was ranked 13th.

"Hmph, Lin Mo, come and accept your death."

On the other side, the people of the Gongsun clan also expressed their attitude and wanted to attack Lin Mo.

Gongsun Wenhao was clad in battle armor, and a bright silver halberd appeared in his hand. He pointed it at Lin Mo, looking like a god descending to the mortal world, looking down on everyone.

Not far away, Mu Yuzhu and her maidservant, Su Qing, stood in midair. They watched with interest, but they did not express their opinions.

The crowd was puzzled, not understanding why Mu Yuzhu's attitude had changed.

She had wanted to attack the Qilin girl before, but why did she give up now that the Qilin girl and the God Devouring Body were together?

Other than Mu Yuzhu and a few others, the rest of the people were eyeing Lin Mo and Qilin covetously.

"If you want to fight, then come. However, you'll bear the consequences." Lin Mo was not afraid at all as he stood in mid-air.

His realm had caught up, and he had completed body tempering. He also had the help of Qilin.

Furthermore, he had two more killing moves. In terms of foundation, he was not weaker than Gongsun Wenhao, Teng Feng, and others.

Although there were still other Rulers, he did not fear anyone at this moment.

The group of people had been threatened by Lin Mo, a rogue cultivator. His words caused an uproar in the crowd.

Everyone present had extraordinary status, and even the Gongsun family did not dare to offend some of them.

None of them were kind people, so how could they tolerate Lin Mo being in the limelight alone?

"You're just a mere rogue cultivator. Do you really think you're invincible just because you have the God Devouring Body?"

A middle-aged man said coldly. He took a step forward and was about to attack.

"So what if he's a rogue cultivator? A rogue cultivator can kill disciples of major sects like you," Qilin said angrily.

Hearing this, everyone was furious, but on second thought, she was right.

Although the people were not convinced, they had to admit that it was all thanks to Lin Mo that they had been able to enter the Kun Peng Nest.

If not for Lin Mo's test, the Kun Peng Nest would not have been kept open.

One must know that this was something that even the greatest genius of the Gongsun clan, Gongsun Wenhao, could not do ...

Not far away, Mu Yuzhu nodded in agreement.

"I won't attack. Let's just watch. Before the Heritage Land opens, we can still watch a show." Mu Yuzhu chuckled.

She brought her maidservant, Su Qing, and retreated a distance away, unwilling to be affected.

Mu Yuzhu retreated, but no one talked about her. They all looked at Lin Mo with unfriendly expressions.

Many people did not believe it. They thought that the God Devouring Body only had good talent but lacked combat power.

After all, Lin Mo's current use of the God Devouring Body was mostly auxiliary. He rarely used it in battle.

"Kill him. The so-called God Devouring Body is just a joke to me. How dare he talk so arrogantly?"

"That's right. The same goes for the Qilin girl. She was born with a congenital deficiency, so she can't display the combat power of a true ancient divine Qilin at the same level."

Some people shouted. Some demonic beast experts were even more aggressive. They wanted to attack and kill the God Devouring Body directly.

"Oh, a Water Dragon. I've heard that the meat of a Water Dragon is delicious and extremely suitable for making soup. I haven't had a bite in a long time."

Lin Mo looked at the person in front of him and recognized his true form. He was a Gray Water Dragon.

"It just so happens that I have an abundance of elixirs. I'll use you to make a medicinal dish."

Lin Mo pointed out a finger, and a Sword Qi shot out, cutting through the sky. Despite that, it was caught by the Gray Water Dragon.

"Boom!"

The waves of Qi were like the sea. The Gray Water Dragons were a race with powerful combat power.

The most powerful one was a Ruler. His aura was a little weak, and he had just broken through.

It seemed that he had obtained many good things in the Kun Peng Nest.

"Don't get too attached to battle. Protect yourself."

After Lin Mo warned Qilin, he rushed out and welcomed the attacks of the crowd.

The main attackers were the Gray Water Dragons. Occasionally, some people would try to sneak attacks.

In response, Lin Mo showed no mercy and killed them directly.

He leaped into the air and activated the Mountain River Scroll to isolate the battlefield and prevent sneak attacks.

The people enveloped by the Mountain River Scroll did not panic. They joined forces to fight Lin Mo.

It was a pity that their joint efforts were so fragile in front of Lin Mo that they were torn apart.

A black hole appeared in front of them and quickly expanded. It emitted a powerful suction force and sucked in some living beings.

They immediately felt as if they had fallen into a quagmire, and the spiritual Qi in their bodies was consumed at an extreme rate.

Lin Mo waved his hand, and the suction force increased sharply. The absorbed power was transformed into Sword Qi, and he pointed with a finger.

"Puff!"

A bloody light appeared, and a few powerful demonic beasts were directly strangled to death. A bloody mark appeared between their eyebrows, and their souls were destroyed.

There were also human powerhouses who wanted to take advantage of the situation and sneak an attack on Lin Mo. However, they were swept up and killed immediately.

"A Water Dragon's blood is pretty good. It can temper the body and refine the soul."

Lin Mo looked at the Water Dragon in front of him with satisfaction. It was more than 30 meters long, but he had killed it.

"Why are you collecting their dead bodies? You can just refine them into blood essence."

Qilin came over. She was also fighting, and after killing her opponent, she would refine them into blood essence and keep them.

"Eating Water Dragon meat has the same effect as refining their blood essence. Water Dragon meat is fresh and delicious. Isn't it better to stew it?"

Lin Mo laughed. This was what Bai Luo loved to do the most. On the path of cultivation, if one did not know how to enjoy life, it would be too boring.

"Sure, but remember to put in the divine medicine when the time comes," Qilin said excitedly, not forgetting to think about Lin Mo's divine medicine.

"You two little b\*stards, you're looking for death."

Behind them, the Mountain River Scroll was broken, and a huge Water Dragon transformed into its true form. It broke through the blockade and rushed in.

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## **Chapter 619 - 619 Shocked Everyone**

619 Shocked Everyone

The Water Dragon saw its kind being killed. Now, Lin Mo even discussed turning them into a stew with divine medicine.

With a furious roar, it swooped down, displaying the strength of a Ruler.

Silver light flickered, and a terrifying pressure attacked. Gongsun Wenhao made his move at this time.

People were shocked and hurriedly retreated. Gongsun Wenhao's combat power had become a bit stronger.

To be able to rank so high on the Hidden Dragon Rank, he was indeed worthy of his reputation.

"Boom!"

The silver halberd slashed down, but Lin Mo and Qilin dodged it. At the same time, the two of them also attacked, fighting against the Gray Water Dragon and Gongsun Wenhao.

"A defeated opponent dares to challenge me?" Lin Mo teased. He had previously suppressed Gongsun Wenhao.

"You're looking for death."

Gongsun Wenhao shouted. The halberd slashed over, and the powerful force caused ripples.

His attack was so powerful that it could even make Rulers turn pale. This was enough to prove his supreme battle prowess in this realm.

Nonetheless, his attack, which could make a Ruler turn pale, did not cause Lin Mo to move at all.

Lightning and flames spread out from his hands, and he took the blow.

The terrifying power surrounding it was also offset by the flames and lightning.

Even so, what surprised him was that Gongsun Wenhao had really become stronger.

Under his armor, there was no longer the golden light from the first battle.

His body was glowing inside instead, containing an extremely terrifying power.

Lin Mo was not the only one who had an opportunity. Gongsun Wenhao had one as well, and it was not inferior to Lin Mo's.

"He must've cultivated a body-tempering martial art that isn't weaker than the Zhu Yan Body Refining Art."

Lin Mo sighed. As expected of the Gongsun clan. To be able to become the overlord of Cloud State, they must have a strong foundation.

Gongsun Wenhao was also surprised. He felt that Lin Mo's attainment in his physical body was extraordinary, and he had even been able to suppress him last time.

He thought that he would be able to quickly deal with Lin Mo or even suppress him after he had succeeded in attaining the Golden Body.

After all, his physical body had reached a certain limit and could not go any further.

Despite that, from the looks of it, Lin Mo's strength was clearly stronger, and his physical body had also reached its peak.

Even so, that was all. Gongsun Wenhao was confident that he was invincible in the world, even if his ranking on the Hidden Dragon Rank was low at the moment.

It would only be a matter of time before he surpassed and defeated those people.

"I'll definitely kill you in today's battle."

Gongsun Wenhao stood proudly in the air and looked down at Lin Mo. This was the attitude of a superior toward a subordinate.

Even though Lin Mo's strength was not weaker than his, he was still confident that he could kill Lin Mo.

"Don't be too arrogant. You won't be able to keep your face when you get slapped later." Lin Mo gave him a sidelong glance.

Everyone was stunned, and even those who wanted to make a move stopped.

Was Gongsun Wenhao really going to make a move? if that was the case, then the battlefield was not something they could get involved in.

The two geniuses with supreme combat power were about to fight even before the Kun Peng inheritance appeared.

"Hehe, Gongsun Wenhao, you've lost your self-control."

Not far away, Teng Feng walked up after watching the show for a while. He did not let Lin Mo and Gongsun Wenhao fight.

Now that the Kun Peng inheritance was about to appear, he was happy to see both parties injured.

Nevertheless, the situation was a bit special. Mu Yuzhu had been watching from the side, and Gongsun Wenhao obviously could not deal with the Qilin girl and the God Devouring Body by himself.

If Teng Feng did not show up now, it would be impossible for him to join forces with Gongsun Wenhao to take down the Qilin girl later.

"He's just a rogue cultivator. How dare he be so arrogant? Just surround him and kill him. He won't be able to stir up anything."

Teng Feng smiled and told Gongsun Wenhao not to be angry. He told him to rest and conserve his energy as he waited for the Heritage Land to open.

"Young Master, please calm down. Let me take care of this fiend."

A Ruler from the Gongsun clan stepped out. He was going to fight on behalf of Gongsun Wenhao.

He was very powerful and was a Ruler, representing the strongest combat power in this place.

The moment he stepped out, he immediately attacked. He gathered a group of people and surrounded Lin Mo.

An earth-shattering attack came, enveloping Lin Mo.

Many unrelated people retreated, not daring to approach.

"It's indeed troublesome to not have anyone by my side..." Lin Mo sighed. In this situation, he would be exhausted to death just by the opponents taking turns to fight him.

Even though he had the God Devouring Body, he could not keep fighting.

He rushed into the sky and took the initiative to meet the attack. This time, he did not choose to test it but directly used martial arts.

When the Cloud Piercing Four Spirits was used, a single attack killed more than half of the people who were attacking him.

The temperature of the Vermilion Bird Divine Flame was not something that just anyone could resist.

"Let's end the battle quickly." Lin Mo growled, and the image of a Kun Peng appeared behind him.

The Yin Yang Taiji Diagram lit up, and the power of extreme Yang and Yin appeared. The diagram covered the sky and the sun, shrouding the entire sky.

"Kun Peng's art?" Some people cried out as they looked at this scene in disbelief.

Could it be that the rumors were true and that Lin Mo had obtained the inheritance of the Kun Peng? If that was the case, what was the point of the Heritage Land?

"It's not the true inheritance, just one of the techniques. It's very powerful, but it's not complete," an elder spoke and pointed out the flaws and essence of Lin Mo's Kun Peng art.

Even so, the people were shocked.

Looking at the Taiji Diagram that covered the sky, they were shocked.

This was because the power was really strong, and it was faintly discernible, forming a slight resonance with the Heritage Land.

Lin Mo extended both his hands, and two opposing forces shot out.

The power of extreme Yin transformed into a vast ocean with countless runes within it. It was as if a huge fish was appearing inside.

In the next moment, the power of Yang manifested and formed a goldenwinged roc.

The roc flapped its wings, causing water to hit 1,500 kilometers. It soared 45,000 kilometers up to the sky.

Kun Peng runes appeared between heaven and earth. The Ruler from the Gongsun clan was extremely shocked, and he used all his strength.

He launched his most terrifying attack, but the golden roc shattered it.

"Ah..."

A miserable shriek was heard. The Ruler's body trembled violently as he was sent flying.

Blood flowed from the corner of his mouth, and one of his arms was torn off by the golden claws of the roc.

Blood gushed out and painted the place red. Everyone was shocked.

They had only just exchanged blows, yet a Ruler had been completely defeated.

The people from the Gongsun clan rushed forward and saved him, not allowing Lin Mo to finish him off.

Gongsun Wenhao did not look good. He looked at Lin Mo and wanted to attack.

Lin Mo did not pay any attention to this. The Heritage Land was about to open, and Teng Feng and Gongsun Wenhao would not make a move.

As for the others, none of them managed to escape. Lin Mo used the Mismatched Yin Yang, and the power of extreme Yang and Yin wreaked havoc.

Anyone who touched it would die without a doubt, and even their corpses would not be complete.

This made everyone's hearts beat rapidly. On the other side of the battlefield, the situation was also showing a one-sided situation.

The Gray Water Dragon that was a Ruler was slain by Qilin, and its blood splattered in the air.

Everyone understood that Lin Mo and Qilin were not just saying it for fun. They really could sweep away the disciples of the great sects.

If one was not a prodigy who could suppress an entire state, one would not be valued by them.

However, how many such people were there?

If Lin Mo and Qilin were not included, there were only three such people. That said, Mu Yuzhu's attitude was not clear, so Gongsun Wenhao and Teng Feng did not dare to act rashly.

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"Lin Mo, quickly set up the pot. This is a Water Dragon that is a Ruler. It has a lot of essences. Let's make a stew with it and drink it."

Qilin ended the battle. Although she had the temperament of a child, her intelligence was complete. Besides, she had been influenced by Lin Mo during this time.

She knew that she could not be soft-hearted when facing the enemy, or she would be putting herself in danger.

"There are so many people here..."

Lin Mo facepalmed. "Don't be in such a hurry. What if the Heritage Land opens when I'm making the stew?"

"What are you afraid of? They're just a bunch of little rascals." Qilin raised her head and looked at the others with disdain.

A group of people blinded by profit only knew that the Qilin blood in her body was a great supplement, but they did not understand that she was being used.

"Alright, let's go to the back first."

Lin Mo chuckled. Well, he was also craving food. The Kun Peng Nest was about to open, so he could relax a little.

"Oh, right, this is probably a treasure. Don't lose it."

Qilin threw over an ancient bronze mirror with an obvious crack on it.

Despite that, there were no spiritual Qi fluctuations from it. It had no runes, and even the material was very fragile.

Lin Mo held it in his hand and felt that he could crush it if he used force.

"How do you know?" Lin Mo was curious.

"It's my gut feeling. Trust me, my gut feeling has always been accurate." Qilin's face was filled with pride.

The divine beast Qilin was an auspicious beast, especially the White Qilin, which represented auspiciousness. If she thought it was a good thing, it must be a treasure.

Nonetheless, she could not tell what it was and was not interested in it, so she threw it to Lin Mo.

"Interesting."

After playing with it for a while, Lin Mo stored it in the system space.

After a while, the system's voice was heard, telling him what it was.

[A Demon Sealing Mirror imitation. Forged 1.73 million years ago. It's already damaged, and the runes have crumbled. The spirituality of the material is missing, and it's already useless.]

"It's useless, but Qilin even said that it's a treasure..." Lin Mo was a little disappointed. The system's appraisal could not be wrong.

Since the system said that it was useless, then it must be useless.

Although Qilins represented auspiciousness, it seemed that they could only sense that this item was a treasure when it was in good condition. Now that it was damaged, it was no different from a scrap.

[The Demon Sealing Mirror was once controlled by the Kun Peng. It has forged many imitations and stored the Kun Peng's runes in them. If you can activate it, you might be able to find the Kun Peng's supreme inheritance.]

Lin Mo was disappointed and had decided to throw it away.

Who knew, the system's voice was heard once more. The supreme inheritance of the Kun Peng was a great opportunity.

In addition, the Kun Peng controlled the real Demon Sealing Mirror. If it could catch the eye of the Kun Peng, it must not be weak.

Even though countless years had passed, it might still be able to release its divine might.

Although it was damaged, Lin Mo could still find an opportunity to auction it. If it was repaired, it would be a supreme opportunity.

"Why are you smiling? Is it a good treasure?"

Qilin patted Lin Mo's shoulder and asked in confusion.

"It's a replica of the Demon Sealing Mirror, but it's broken. I saw some information about the Kun Peng from it," Lin Mo explained with a smile.

The little girl was truly an auspicious beast, and a symbol of auspiciousness. Ever since he met her, she had been bringing him good luck.

"Hehe, I knew this was something good." Qilin smiled smugly and hopped away.

She began to deal with the Gray Water Dragon, removing its scales.

At the forefront of the Heritage Land, some people were paying attention to Lin Mo and Qilin. After seeing this scene, they could not help but be stunned.

"B\*stard..." innread. com

The eyes of the Water Dragons were about to pop out of their sockets. They wanted to rush up and tear Lin Mo and the Qilin into pieces.

"D\*mn it! When have the Water Dragons ever been humiliated like this?"

A young Water Dragon disciple gritted his teeth but was helpless and could only watch.

The rest of the people's mouths twitched, and they were speechless.

At that moment, Lin Mo had set up a bronze cauldron. Qilin had cut the Water Dragon into pieces of dried meat and placed them into the cauldron.

"You always carry the spirit spring with you. Do you do this often?" Qilin looked at Lin Mo's swift movements and asked in a daze.

This was new to her. In the past, when she hunted demonic beasts, she would refine their blood essences and directly devour them.

The strong vitality in the blood essences was a great supplement to her.

She did not expect what Lin Mo was doing to be an option...

"A friend taught me. She said that life is short, and we should enjoy it while we can.

"The journey of cultivation is boring. It's good to enjoy once in a while."

Lin Mo laughed. Bai Luo had said this before and influenced Lin Die as well, teaching her to become a foodie.

Qilin's life was miserable. So many people had thoughts about her when she was just born. She must be very depressed. It was better to let her enjoy this moment.

"This is great! You can do this during cultivation?" Qilin's big eyes blinked, and she felt as if her life had been inspired.

"What do you think about adding this in?"

Lin Mo smiled and took out an exquisite white jade lotus that was emitting a faint light.

As the light flowed, golden light would occasionally appear in the lotus flower. In the next moment, it would turn dark green.

"You're finally willing to take out the third-grade Heaven-Connecting Spirit-Drawing Lotus."

Qilin's eyes lit up. If it was any other time, she would definitely take a bite and eat a few petals first.

Now, she decided to put it in the bronze cauldron and cook it with the Water Dragon meat.

"I'm afraid this pot of stew is worth more than a billion high-grade spirit stones..."

Lin Mo gulped as he watched the Qilin put the entire third-grade Heaven-Connecting Spirit-Drawing Lotus in.

After that, he added a few more elixirs. He could not add any more divine herbs, or else Qilin would be overfed.

After adding a few earth-grade elixirs, everyone's nose was filled with a fragrant smell. Some people's mouths twitched.

They looked at the soup that Lin Mo and Qilin had made and swallowed their saliva...

"This is too extravagant. The divine medicine was used just like that..."

Some people were heartbroken. They were elixir alchemists. Seeing Lin Mo waste the divine medicine, they wanted to rush up and snatch it away.

"It smells so good. I've decided to cultivate like this in the future."

Qilin sniffed the fragrance from the cauldron and could not wait any longer. It was too alluring.

"We'll have to prepare a lot of ingredients then. Some exotic beast meat will be most suitable." Lin Mo had a smile on his face. It had been a long time since he had enjoyed himself like this.

"Ingredients? There's a pile of them here. I don't feel any guilt eating them..."

Qilin turned and looked around the Heritage Land.

There were all kinds of living creatures here, and there were countless rare and strange beasts. Moreover, those living creatures had all wanted to take her Qilin blood.

"Hmph, how presumptuous."

Some humans snorted coldly and did not care about Qilin's gaze.

On the other hand, the Water Dragons' faces were ashen. Their only Ruler in the Kun Peng nest had died.

The Water Dragon meat had been used to make soup, and now they were being targeted as ingredients...

"It's almost cooked. It'll be ready in a while..."

Lin Mo activated his Dao flames and looked around vigilantly. This was a huge pot of tonic.

He had added a third-grade Heaven-Connecting Spirit-Drawing Lotus and a lot of elixirs. Moreover, the meat was that of a Water Dragon—a Gray Water Dragon that was a Ruler.

After boiling the stew for an hour, Lin Mo opened the lid of the bronze cauldron, and a strong aroma wafted out.

"It's too fragrant..."

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