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

Chapter 651

"Quickly find an inn and have a good meal tonight."

After leaving the medicine pavilion and changing their appearances at a hidden corner, Qilin could not wait any longer.

"Don't worry, let's go to the auction house first. I have some treasures for auction."

Lin Mo smiled. At this moment, he had 23,000 supreme-grade spirit stones in addition to the medium-grade spirit stones.

Supreme-grade spirit stones were used by powerhouses above the quasi-Saint realm. Lin Mo was curious.

Demon King City was a big city with complicated forces. There were also many auction houses that dominated the market.

Lin Mo brought Qilin around the auction houses in the area, spending a whole day.

They only visited a tenth of what Demon King City had...

"I'm so tired, and I'm hungry ... "

After walking out of the last auction house, Qilin complained again, her face full of dissatisfaction.

"What a huge gain. We bought two divine medicines..."

Lin Mo smiled. He had bought 17 earth-grade tier 9 elixirs from the medicine pavilion, half of which were extremely rare.

If he auctioned them, they might be able to be sold for 20 million or even 30 million high-grade spirit stones.

The rest could be sold for more than 10 million, and if his luck was not too bad, he could get at least ten divine medicines.

"I feel like you're a profiteer, buying things at a low price and selling them at a high price in every city we go..." Qilin said.

Nonetheless, when she thought about how she would not have been able to eat so many elixirs along the way if Lin Mo had not done so, she lowered her voice.

[Congratulations for successfully auctioning an earth-grade tier 9 elixir, the Blood Herb.]

[Successfully triggered a 5,000-fold auction rebate.]

[Congratulations on obtaining a heaven-grade tier 1 divine medicine, the Emperor Blood Herb.]

The moment Lin Mo entered the inn, he heard the system notification.

"Has the auction started in that auction house...?"

Lin Mo chuckled. He did not participate in the auction and agreed to stay with Qilin.

The little girl had accompanied him to auctions in Demon King City for the whole day. If they were to go on, she would probably fly into a rage...

"Here, this is an Emperor Blood Herb. It can replenish one's Qi and blood. You can have it."

Lin Mo took out the divine medicine he had just obtained, and the unhappy Qilin immediately smiled.

"This is great. I can cook everything in one pot."

After setting up a boundary in the inn, Qilin moved quickly and took out a pile of elixirs and the Golden Elephant carcass.

Looking at the elixirs all over the ground, Lin Mo held his forehead. How long would it take to eat them all...?

"Hehe, this Golden Elephant has been dealt with. There's no need to clean it."

Qilin chuckled as she cut it into small pieces with Lin Mo and placed them into the bronze cauldron.

Some earth-grade elixirs were also added, and medicinal fragrance immediately filled the air.

[Congratulations for successfully auctioning an earth-grade tier 9 spirit herb, the Starlight herb.

[The seller has been targeted because of the auction of the treasure. A hidden mission has been triggered. Please go and rescue him. If you successfully rescue him, the auction will trigger a rebate of 50,000 times.]

Suddenly, the system's voice was heard again, causing Lin Mo to be shocked.

This was Demon King City that was guarded by a Demon King. Who would dare to cause trouble here?

"Even if someone dares to, I don't dare to make a move..."

Lin Mo was helpless. There were probably a bunch of quasi-Saints in Demon King City. Any one of them could kill him.

It was easier said than done to rescue the seller.

"What's wrong? It's going to be ready in a few minutes. What are you still unhappy about?"

Qilin asked. She could tell that Lin Mo's expression was off.

"If we make a move in Demon King City, we'll get divine medicine in the end, and it won't be of a low grade. Do you dare to take the risk?" Lin Mo suddenly asked.

"What are you thinking? Only a fool would take the risk..."

Qilin rolled her eyes and told Lin Mo to stop causing trouble.

"I have a way that can allow us to avoid all investigations and enter the ancient battlefield smoothly.

"But if I use it, I'll need at least three Silver Phoenix Fruits to help me recover. You can calculate the gains and losses yourself." Qilin scooped a bowl of soup for herself and took a sip.

She also filled a bowl for Lin Mo, saying that she would not mind and that she would let Lin Mo think about it.

"Forget it, this must be a huge burden on you."

Lin Mo shook his head. No matter how generous the reward was, it could not compare to the safety of Qilin.

If one's origin was consumed too many times, it would leave behind a scar on one's great Dao.

It would not be worth it for Qilin to take such a big risk for a divine medicine unless it was an immortal medicine that could perfectly heal her injury...

"Don't think too much and just enjoy the good food."

Lin Mo picked up a piece of dried meat and ate it with Qilin.

"Life should be like this ... "

He enjoyed it very much, but at the same time, he felt a little regretful. He was having a pot of delicious food, but his former companion was not by his side.

Fortunately, there was Qilin by his side. With her around, there would be a lot of interesting things to do along the way...

After eating and drinking to her heart's content, Qilin fell into a deep sleep. The medicinal power in her body surged and nourished her body.

Lin Mo came to the top of the inn and lay on the roof, staring at the night sky.

The mission given by the system had failed, and he did not receive the reward. A huge battle had broken out outside the auction house.

The buyer had been killed, and the so-called reward was gone.

Fortunately, Lin Mo had obtained 13 divine medicines from the auction although they were all of heaven-grade tier 1.

It was still a huge amount of wealth. It was enough for him and Qilin to break through in the ancient battlefield.

"At least I received the spirit stones..."

Lin Mo chuckled. He had just returned from the auction house and received his spirit stones.

At the same time, he was also very glad that he did not make a move because the one who killed the buyer was the person who was in charge of the Demon King City here.

It was said that the killer was the descendant of the Demon King and had some connections with the Demon King. He was domineering in the city, and ordinary cultivators did not dare to say anything...

However, he met a ruthless person today and was killed. Now, the people at the auction were all being strictly investigated.

"Perhaps this is the luck that Qilin brought..."

Lin Mo muttered to himself. After obtaining the spirit stones, he had nothing to do with this matter.

The next day!

The bright sun shone on the streets, and the pedestrians were still there as if last night's event had not happened.

Lin Mo and Qilin found the teleportation formation to Dragon State. They boarded a warship that was thousands of meters long and slowly entered the spatial passageway.

"The destination is Dragon State. It'll take half a month."

Someone on the battleship reminded everyone. There were more than a thousand people on board, and 90% of them were of the younger generation, and their cultivation was at the peak of the half-step Almighty realm.

They were all heading to Dragon State to enter the ancient battlefield.

"How big is the ancient battlefield?" Lin Mo asked curiously. The Dragon Pavilion did not seem to have a limit on the number of people who could enter. Even if they were not juniors, they could still enter and fight for opportunities by severing their cultivation base. The only thing was that they could not fight for the 3,000 immunity spots...

"When it wasn't damaged, it was boundless. Now, I don't know."

Qilin shook her head. In any case, the battlefield was enough to accommodate a group of juniors fighting inside.

"I'll have to trouble you again when the time comes..."

Lin Mo said helplessly. The people from the Dragon Pavilion also wanted to capture Qilin because she was related to the supreme inheritance of the Qilin Clan.

Now that everyone knew that Qilin was by his side, the Dragon Pavilion would not be friendly to him.

"Just remember to give me Silver Phoenix Fruits."

Qilin nodded nonchalantly. Compared to the opportunity to enter the ancient battlefield, three Silver Phoenix Fruits seemed a little insignificant...

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The topic of the Northern Continent also shifted from the Kun Peng's inheritance to the ancient battlefield.

Lin Mo and Qilin embarked on their journey and arrived at the vast Dragon State on a warship.

It took 15 days, and they had to travel at full speed to the Dragon Pavilion after arriving at Dragon State.

Although the land of Dragon State was vast, there were countless creatures of different races.

The population base was huge, and each force had nearly ten thousand juniors.

There were close to a hundred outstanding ones.

The total number of juniors in the 3,000 states of the Northern Continent would be terrifying.

If all of them were to come, they would probably occupy the entire Dragon State...

However, not all of those juniors would come. Most of them had been eliminated from their respective forces.

Other than a few extremely powerful top forces that could send people into the ancient battlefield directly, the rest of them had to go through a series of screenings.

Even if they obtained a spot from a quasi-Saint, they would still have to go through a selection process before entering the ancient battlefield.

It could not be helped. The opportunities on the ancient battlefield were too great. Even some of the older generation severed their cultivation bases in an attempt to enter.

"This is too crazy. So many people had to die for a spot..."

Lin Mo mumbled. It happened once every 3,000 years, and every time the battlefield opened, blood would flow like a river.

Countless young talents would die because of this and become the stepping stones for others.

In the distance, an old woman walked over with a smile and said, "You're so scared, young man. As the future of the Northern Continent, you should be brave. How can you be so timid in the face of battle? "

"You overstated it, senior. We're only rogue cultivators, so we don't deserve to be a part of the future." Lin Mo shook his head. He was slightly shocked by the old lady's strength.

"There's no hiding. You guys can leave. Without the Dragon Invitation, you'll have to win in the arena."

The old lady considerately pointed out a path for Lin Mo and Qilin to take part in the duel at the mayor's mansion.

After thanking her, Lin Mo and Qilin left.

Along the way, they were stopped many times, and many powerhouses came up to talk to them.

Every time, those people would use their powerful soul power to scan and investigate their backgrounds.

"The situation doesn't seem right..."

Even Qilin felt it too. It was too frequent. What was the purpose of those people?

It was only when they arrived at the mayor's mansion that they finally understood.

There was another round of questioning at the entrance, and they were told the reason.

The Dragon Pavilion believed that Qilin came from the ancient battlefield and should be left to them to deal with.

As for Lin Mo, he had caught the attention of most of the Northern Continent's forces. Their target was the Kun Peng's supreme inheritance.

"These are your battle passes."

The mayor's mansion had a special person to receive them. This was a small city. It was not very big, and there was only one spot.

The so-called battle made Lin Mo shake his head. It was too cruel.

Tens of thousands of people would compete in a small world, and only one winner would be qualified to receive the Dragon Invitation.

"By the way, what about our jade seals?"

Lin Mo then recalled that the jade seal was equivalent to an immunity pass and that they could not miss it. Even so, his and Qilin's identities were too sensitive at the moment. Would the Dragon Pavilion agree to give them the jade seals?

"Don't worry. To activate the ancient battlefield, we need 3,000 young powerhouses with jade seals. We're strong enough and will definitely be on the list."

Qilin was aware of this. After all, she was from the inner regions of the ancient battlefield.

The Dragon Pavilion had a great reputation. They had been in control of the ancient battlefield for many years and had never shown any unfairness.

Even if they wanted to capture Qilin, they would not tamper with the Hidden Dragon Rank and the jade seals. Otherwise, their reputation would be ruined, and all their years of hard work would go to waste...

"Time is precious. You have one day. The jade seal will appear in the center in the last two hours. Whoever can walk out with it will win."

The mayor of this city had arrived. He was a powerful quasi-Saint.

After the rules were announced, tens of thousands of figures turned into streams of light and were sucked into the small world.

If one person was selected within a day, this small world was destined to be filled with blood...

Fortunately, this mayor was not too cold and had set up formations in the small world.

If people died inside, they would not be completely annihilated. Instead, they would be teleported away, and at most, they would be seriously injured.

"It is brutal but not cruel. It's just that there's not much time..."

After entering the small world, Lin Mo could feel the rich spiritual Qi. This place was even more suitable for cultivation than the outside.

"This place is also a treasure land. I wonder if there's any divine medicine being nurtured here..". Qilin said.

The moment Lin Mo and Qilin landed, they sensed the aura around them.

However, this fairyland-like scene was destroyed in the next moment and was replaced by blood.

Miserable cries were continuously heard as the ground shook. Vines shot out one after another, each with a barbed tip and emitting a foul stench.

"We entered a dangerous place."

Lin Mo frowned. With the appearance of these vines, the Yin Qi in the area became more intense, and even the air was filled with poisonous mist.

"What's a plant-type demonic beast?" Qilin frowned. The beautiful scenery was gone just like that.

"Earthly Demonic Vines are poisonous and like to devour the blood and Qi of living beings. Let's retreat first."

Lin Mo recognized the vines at a glance and knew that they were not to be trifled with. He retreated with Qilin.

"Boom!"

There was also a battle outside the Earthly Demonic Vines, but it was only the participants fighting.

Martial arts collided, and fragments of magic tools flew all over the sky. Some people were immediately torn apart, while others were invincible and killed in all directions.

"Ah!"

Someone let out a blood-curdling screech. A genius who was originally very brave was ambushed and killed in the next moment.

The battle had only just begun, but the ground was painted red with blood.

More and more people gathered. The scale of this battle was comparable to that of a war. The only difference was that this was a chaotic battle.

Everyone nearby was an enemy. In order to protect themselves and win, people attacked the people around them.

There were no allies here, and there was only one spot. The survival of the fittest was the cruelest rule of survival.

"Bang!"

Lin Mo struck out with his palm and sent a few people who wanted to sneak attacks on him flying. The terrifying force shattered their arms as they barely managed to block the power of Lin Mo's palm.

The surrounding people were shocked by this scene.

To be able to push back so many people with just a light palm, how much power was needed?

On the other side, the Earthly Demonic Vines had also chased after them. Many people had their chests pierced, and their blood essence was drained.

"Don't linger in the battle and preserve your strength..."

Lin Mo frowned. Luck played a huge part in this selection. Even he and Qilin could not guarantee that they could eliminate everyone.

Especially since there were fearsome creatures like the Earthly Demonic Vines here, they could not let their guard down.

"Since the Earthly Demonic Vines chased us out, are there any treasures in their lair?" Qilin suddenly asked.

Although this small world was dangerous, it should not be a problem for her to protect herself with Lin Mo's help.

Hearing this, Lin Mo nodded. It was not a bad choice.

"You can go and take a look. Just be careful."

The two of them turned back. With the World-changing Technique, their auras gradually changed into that of the Earthly Demonic Vines and blended in with the place.

Without any obstacles, the two of them followed a cave and arrived at the Earthly Demonic Vines' nest...

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"Boom!"

The space squirmed, and a golden battle spear shot out, aiming for the back of Lin Mo's head and causing ripples.

Lin Mo turned around. The power of extreme Yin and Yang appeared on his body. He raised his hand and caught the spear.

With a clang, sparks flew in all directions, and the spear emitted a dazzling light as it tried to break free from Lin Mo's grip.

The ground around the lair was sent flying. The Earthly Demonic Vines outside instantly sensed the huge explosion. *innread*. com

"A heaven-grade tier 1 magic tool."

Lin Mo's eyes brightened. This battle spear was not bad. It had its consciousness, and under its owner's control, it went berserk.

At the same time, the explosion also sent the surrounding soil flying, and a golden bead flew up from the ground.

As soon as the golden bead appeared, it let out a tiger's roar and turned into a ferocious golden tiger that charged at Lin Mo.

"Pfft!"

Under the ground, vines appeared one after another. The Earthly Demonic Vines had arrived at an extremely fast speed.

"What kind of treasure is this?"

Qilin made a move and blocked the Earthly Demonic Vines' attack.

At the same time, Lin Mo also suppressed the Golden Tiger. The battle spear in his hand broke free and disappeared into the void.

The tiger turned back into a golden pearl and was kept by Lin Mo in the system space.

[Golden Light Pearl, a heaven-grade tier 2 treasure. A Golden Battle Tiger's soul was refined within it. It can be refined into a medicinal powder that can speed up the recovery of one's soul power.]

Lin Mo's eyes lit up when he heard the system's introduction.

He did not expect to find such a treasure after just entering this place for a while.

This could be said to be a divine medicine for recovering one's soul power. It was extraordinary and would be very precious in the outside world.

"Hand it over."

A man in white armor walked out of the space. He held a golden spear and had an extraordinary aura.

His eyes were filled with killing intent. He had sensed that Lin Mo might be very powerful, but he did not expect that he could not kill the enemy in front of him with a heaven-grade magic tool.

Lin Mo did not care about the other party's identity. Although he could not kill the man, the battle spear would be his.

"Swish!"

The two Dao Laws of Yin and Yang surrounded Lin Mo's body, but the fluctuations were concealed.

From an outsider's perspective, he had activated the Dao Laws, but one would not know what they were. One could not even identify his attributes.

A pair of black and white wings appeared. They complemented each other and were as fast as lightning.

"Ah..."

The man screamed as he was hit by the Dao Laws on Lin Mo's body. He was sent flying, his armor shattered, and he spat out blood.

Seeing this, Lin Mo was slightly surprised. This person's strength was not bad. If the man was in Cloud State, he would be ranked around 100 on the Prodigy Roll.

Why would such a person come to such a small place to fight for a spot? Logically speaking, he should be able to advance directly...

"Bang!"

Lin Mo continued to pursue and attack, stepping into the void and making a series of loud sounds.

The power of the Kun Peng filled his hand as he struck out viciously. Every palm strike could kill an Almighty powerhouse.

"Break!"

The man roared as he charged forward with his spear in hand, ready to face Lin Mo's attack head-on.

"Pfft!"

The golden battle spear was sent flying. Lin Mo's body was terrifying and had reached its limit.

Even if it was a heaven-grade magic tool, it would still be difficult to break through Lin Mo's defense.

Even if its grade was one or two grades higher, it would still be unable to display its full power in the hands of the man.

"How could this be ...?"

The man's face turned pale with fright. He let go of his spear, knowing that he could not block the attack.

"Fellow Daoist, wait a moment. I come from Demon State and am one of the disciples of the Mystic Fire Demon King. We can work together."

The man declared that he had already obtained a spot and had only come here to train. He had no intention of offending Lin Mo. Lin Mo stared coldly at the man. The Mystic Fire Demon King was one of the eight Demon Kings of Demon State. From the looks of it, the man had come on the same warship as he did.

"I'm sorry, but I'm not interested in joining forces." Lin Mo frowned. Demon State was in chaos, and he did not want to have anything to do with the people there.

Moreover, the man had launched a sneak attack and was arrogant and despotic. He only admitted defeat when he realized that he could not beat Lin Mo.

Joining hands with such a person was equivalent to asking a tiger for its skin.

"Is that so? That's a pity. Please return the golden spear to me, and I'll leave. I won't fight with you over the treasures here," the man said in a flat tone.

It was as if his willingness to stop the fight was a charity to Lin Mo...

"Boom!"

The wings on Lin Mo's back flapped, and the Yin Yang Taiji Diagram appeared. His movements were extremely fast, and he instantly activated the Mismatched Yin Yang.

The two forces of Yin and Yang exploded, causing the man's body to explode. The man died on the spot.

At the same time, the Mismatched Yin Yang's power did not decrease at all as it continued to attack the Earthly Demonic Vines.

Along with the sound of an explosion, broken vines flew past, and the Earthly Demonic Vines, which had been quick to attack, were killed in one blow.

"Buzz!"

Qilin waved her hand and summoned a dark green pearl the size of a longan from the fragments of the Earthly Demonic Vines.

"It's still a demonic beast in the Almighty realm, after all. Its inner core can also provide some life force..." Qilin was not picky. Although it definitely would not taste good, she could not waste it.

"Let's go to the central area."

After dealing with the Earthly Demonic Vines, Lin Mo and Qilin set off for the central area and waited for the Dragon Invitation to appear.

On the way, they also displayed their powerful and terrifying combat powers.

Wherever they went, as long as someone attacked them, those people were all killed with one blow. Their courage was divine, and no one could stop them.

For a moment, the battles that were taking place in the places they passed by stopped. Everyone was scared and did not dare to approach them.

Lin Mo and Qilin were too terrifying. Their combat powers were not something that people with mediocre talents could fight against.

When Lin Mo and Qilin arrived at the central area, their fame spread, causing countless people to fear them.

They were reputations earned from killing. Many living beings had been killed by them.

"I suddenly thought of a problem. Will we be recognized...?"

Qilin asked at this moment. A man and a woman with unparalleled combat powers almost crushed the entire place.

Unless the other people joined forces and attacked them together, they would basically not pose a threat to them.

Only the top ten geniuses of each state could threaten them.

However, those people did not even need to consider getting a spot. They should be thinking about how to get into the Hidden Dragon Rank...

"There's no need to think about it. Someone has guessed it..."

Lin Mo waved his hand. If they wanted to get the Dragon Invitation, they would have no choice but to expose themselves.

That said, they would be randomly teleported when they left the small world, so they would not be recognized as soon as they left.

Lin Mo had an auspicious beast by his side, and he also cultivated the Worldchanging Technique, so it should not be difficult to avoid trouble.

"To make sure that everything goes well, how about we snatch some Spatial Teleportation Talisman...?"

Qilin suggested. It was very precious, and they did not have any on them. If they wanted to escape the detection of a quasi-Saint, they had to be heavenly.

"Be more civilized. There's no need to snatch one. Let's do what we're good at—a live auction..."

Lin Mo chuckled and cleared a large area of empty space. He set up a stone tablet and wrote the word 'auction' on it.

At the same time, he also took out many treasures, including the Golden Light Pearl that he had just obtained.

There was also the golden spear that he had snatched. The two heavengrade supreme treasures immediately attracted many people.

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"An auction ... "

Some people gathered their courage and moved closer. When they saw the word on the stone tablet, their eyes widened.

"That's right, an auction. Is there anyone who wants to participate? You're welcome to put your things up for auction too."

Lin Mo smiled and nodded. Anyone who came was a guest, and as long as they did not fight, he would welcome them with a smile.

"Of course, time is precious, so we only accept treasures of earth-grade tier 9 and above." Lin Mo set up a threshold.

Due to Lin Mo's strange behavior, the people in the central area that should have been fighting stopped fighting.

"May I ask if you're the God Devouring Body and the Qilin girl?"

Finally, as more and more people gathered, some of them could not stand it anymore. They secretly transmitted their voices and spread them out with spiritual Qi.

This was also what people had been wanting to ask. With such terrifying combat powers, they thought that Lin Mo and Qilin could definitely be ranked in the Hidden Dragon Rank.

Now, Lin Mo and Qilin were fighting for the Dragon Invitation. There was only one possibility.

"No comment. Also, do any of you have any Spatial Teleportation Talismans? if you do, I'll buy them at a high price."

Lin Mo chuckled and did not admit it. However, what he just did also showed that he had admitted it.

Who else could Lin Mo and Qilin be if they were starting to purchase Spatial Teleportation Talismans...?

"Hehe, you've got guts. The entire Northern Continent is after you, and yet you still dare to show up here."

"That's right. Don't even think about escaping. Once you leave the small world, the mayor will be the first to act."

"The power of a quasi-Saint isn't something you can resist."

One after another, voice transmissions spread out. Many of them had malicious intentions, and most of them were disciples of some forces.

Their sects were attached to the top sects, so they were the most excited.

"You're too noisy!"

The smile on Lin Mo's face gradually faded as he looked up coldly.

An ice-cold killing intent reverberated around the crowd. This made everyone shiver.

Was Lin Mo going to start a killing spree? Who could resist the Kun Peng's techniques?

"Everyone, are you going to be threatened by him? Let's attack together and send them out in advance."

"No matter how strong they are, there are only two of them. We have a few thousand people here. If we join forces, even Rulers will have to be wary of us."

These words gradually made people more courageous.

After being incited by some people, people thought of the generous rewards for the wanted orders.

If they could capture Lin Mo and Qilin here, they would definitely soar...

"There's no need to instigate me. If you want to attack, I'll give you a chance."

Lin Mo said coldly. His hands turned into the Kun Peng Claws. He stretched them out in the air, instantly locking onto a few figures.

"Pfft!"

Blood splattered everywhere as a few of them died instantly. In the face of Lin Mo's attack, even escaping became an extravagant hope.

"Lin Mo, you dare to commit murder?"

Some people were furious, but at the same time, they were also very shocked. They had hidden so deeply, yet they were still discovered...

"Don't forget what we're doing right now. What's wrong with me taking action in the fight for the only spot?" Lin Mo said disdainfully. It seemed that these people still did not understand the situation...

"Could it be that you set up the auction to lure us here in order to kill us?"

Someone stood out and berated Lin Mo loudly, wanting to reason with him.

However, Qilin raised her hand and pointed. A bloody hole appeared between the man's eyebrows, and he was eliminated.

"I don't need to resort to any means to kill you. Cut the crap. Those who don't want to participate in the auction can leave."

As soon as Lin Mo said that, more than half of the people left. Lin Mo did not mind.

To him, the most important thing at the moment was the spatial talisman. As for the other treasures, he simply wanted to use the system to make a fortune.

"Everyone, I can guarantee that as long as you bid, I'll sell the treasures. I won't cheat. If you believe me, just bid."

Lin Mo stood up. In order to reassure these people, he picked up the golden spear and introduced it.

"This is the King Kong Spear, a heaven-grade tier 1 magic weapon. It is powerful, but its origin is a little dangerous.

"Its initial owner was the Mystic Fire Demon King's disciple. I snatched it and am planning to auction it. If you're not afraid of trouble, just bid."

"I... I'll offer three half-step heaven-grade divine medicines."

Lin Mo had just finished when someone raised his hand to test the waters and called a price.

"Is anyone else bidding?"

Lin Mo was not satisfied with the price and continued to wait for others to bid.

To his surprise, no one else made a bid.

The scene fell into silence. No one dared to speak.

Even the man who bid earlier had a look of regret on his face. He knew that his price was too low.

"No one else is bidding?"

Lin Mo asked again. Five minutes had passed since the first bid.

Seeing this, he shook his head helplessly. Then, under everyone's shocked gazes, he threw the King Kong Spear.

The King Kong Spear landed in the man's hand.

The man was extremely excited. This was definitely a powerful magic weapon that was worth two heaven-grade tier 1 divine medicines...

Even so, he managed to obtain it with three half-step heaven-grade divine medicines...

"Pay up. If you're worried that someone will steal your treasure, you can stay here. I'll protect you in the small world."

A smile appeared on Lin Mo's face as he asked the man to pay the price.

"Really?"

The man was overwhelmed by the unexpected favor, and he hurriedly presented the three half-step heaven-grade divine medicines.

Under the envious gazes of the crowd, the man sat cross-legged behind Lin Mo and began to refine the King Kong Spear.

[Congratulations for successfully auctioning off a heaven-grade tier 1 magic weapon, the King Kong Spear.

[The system compensates for your huge loss during the auction, triggering an 18,000-time rebate.]

[Congratulations on obtaining a heaven-grade tier 5 magic weapon, the Green Gold Battle Spear.]

Lin Mo's loss was relatively large, so the compensation was also huge. It was a heaven-grade tier 5 magic tool. Though, it was not as good as the Green Cloud Sword that was lost before.

Even so, it was still very powerful. This weapon would be enough for an ordinary person to use until the Saint realm...

Unfortunately, Lin Mo was not interested in it. He still had the War Demon Spear, a magic weapon that the Kun Peng had once refined.

It was a heaven-grade tier 9 magic tool, and it contained a trace of immortal Qi and could be upgraded in the future.

"The next item is an earth-grade tier 9 elixir, the Ghostly Yin Herb. innread. com

"The starting price is five million high-grade spirit stones. I accept bartering."

Lin Mo picked up an elixir hanging by his side and continued the auction.

With the previous incident, the people became more courageous, and a few people immediately bid.

The Ghostly Yin Herb was very helpful to those who cultivated the soul, so there were many people fighting for it.

In the end, the Ghostly Yin Herb was successfully bought by a young girl for ten million high-grade spirit stones.

"The same rule applies. If you're worried about your treasure being stolen, you can come to me."

Lin Mo said. After completing the transaction with the young girl, the system's voice sounded in his mind.

[Congratulations for successfully auctioning an earth-grade tier 9 elixir, the Ghostly Yin Herb.]

[Successfully triggered a 4,000-fold auction rebate.]

[Congratulations on obtaining a heaven-grade tier 1 divine medicine, the Underworld Spirit Herb.]

A pure black spirit herb appeared in the system space, emitting a strange aura.

"It just reached heaven-grade tier 1 and almost regressed..."

Lin Mo frowned. The Underworld Spirit Herb's medicinal effects had been reduced, and it was only of heaven-grade tier 1.

"The next auction item ... "

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Please report the problems you have identified regarding the novel and its chapters.

Chapter 655 - 655 Space-Breaking Talisman

655 Space-Breaking Talisman

[Congratulations for successfully auctioning an earth-grade tier 9 elixir, the Mystic Jade Lily.]

[Successfully triggered a 10,000-fold auction rebate.]

[Congratulations on obtaining a heaven-grade tier 3 divine medicine, the Mystical Ocean Flower.]

The Mystical Ocean Flower was a divine medicine that grew at the bottom of the sea. It was extremely difficult to pick and could only be found in some super large auctions.

!!

"Many people have tried to barter, but unfortunately, they don't have a single Spatial Teleportation Talisman..."

Lin Mo frowned. Without the Teleportation Talisman, it would be difficult for him and Qilin to leave.

"The last item is the Golden Light Pearl, a heaven-grade tier 2 treasure."

Lin Mo raised the last item for auction. Although he had obtained several divine medicines and half-step divine medicines on this trip...

What he needed the most right at the moment was a Teleportation Talisman.

"Lin Mo, I have an earth-grade tier 7 Teleportation Talisman here. It can avoid the detection of a Ruler of the ninth level. Do you want it?"

At this moment, a man in a black robe walked out.

He had a Spatial Talisman in his hand, but it was of a slightly lower grade.

"Swish!"

There was a sudden change in the world. Someone in the dark could not hold back and made a move.

They were hostile to Lin Mo and would not allow him to obtain the Teleportation Talisman.

Even if the talisman could not allow Lin Mo and Qilin to escape from a quasi-Saint, they were still worried that an accident would happen.

"You're all looking for death."

Lin Mo snorted coldly and threw a punch across the air. The terrifying power even caused the space to tremble.

The ground shook, and none of the people who attacked were spared. Their hearts were shattered by an unyielding force.

Their bodies were transported out, and this scene made countless people's hearts tremble.

"Is there anyone else who wants to make a move? I'm ready."

Lin Mo looked around coldly. At this moment, he was like a god, and no one dared to provoke him.

"I'll give you a half-step heaven-grade divine medicine in exchange. What do you think?" Lin Mo transmitted his voice.

An earth-grade tier 7 talisman. Lin Mo would be making a huge profit by trading a half-step divine medicine for it.

"Deal," the man said.

The man also understood that he should not bite off more than he could chew. The outcome was perfect at the moment.

"Many thanks."

The transaction was completed very quickly, and Lin Mo obtained the earthgrade talisman he wanted.

At the same time, not far away, a young man slashed himself, and his corpse was transported out.

"He went to report the matter ... "

Qilin said. That person must have gone to inform the quasi-Saint.

If the quasi-Saint had something set up in advance, an earth-grade tier 7 talisman rune would not be able to take Lin Mo and Qilin away.

"Don't worry."

Lin Mo smiled, and the auction continued. The Golden Light Pearl was very popular, and someone offered to trade a heaven-grade tier 2 divine medicine for it.

"The roots of this divine medicine of mine are in good condition. It can be planted, and its value will become higher."

Amid the argument, a woman said. She had a pot in her hand with a flower planted in it. *inn*read. $c^{o}m$

Lin Mo probed with his soul power and found that it was indeed the case.

Ordinary spirit and divine medicines would slowly die after being picked. It would be very difficult to keep them alive.

If they were raised, their values would be even higher.

"A Phantom Spring Flower of heaven-grade tier 2. Very well. You're the highest bidder now." Lin Mo nodded.

He looked at the others, and they all shook their heads. Such a price was beyond their ability.

"Since no one else is bidding, this Golden Light Pearl is yours."

After announcing the outcome of the auction, Lin Mo quickly completed the transaction with the woman, and the system's voice appeared in his mind.

[Congratulations for successfully auctioning a heaven-grade tier 2 treasure, the Golden Light Pearl.]

[Successfully triggered an 8,000-fold auction rebate.]

[Congratulations on obtaining a heaven-grade tier 4 treasure, the Mystic Death Pearl.]

It was said that the Mystic Death Pearl was like the inner core of a Water Dragon. It contained a Dragon Qi and was extremely domineering.

It could be used to defend against enemies, and if there was a corresponding method, it could even be used as a magic tool.

"The auction has ended. Thank you for your support.

"As for the battle for the Dragon Invitation, if you want to fight, feel free to do so."

Lin Mo and Qilin stood side by side, exuding terrifying auras.

Although their cultivation levels were low, they had the bearing of Rulers, able to look down on the world.

Seeing this scene, some people sighed. Their trip could be considered to have been in vain.

The Dragon Invitation would definitely be taken by Lin Mo and Qilin. The others could not fight for it.

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"Can't we join forces?"

Someone was unwilling to give up and muttered in a low voice. However, his companion beside him was shocked. He quickly covered his mouth.

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, a day had almost passed.

The space squirmed, and the Dragon Invitation appeared. Lin Mo grabbed it and kept it.

When the people saw this, they looked at each other speechlessly, but they no longer had the desire to attack.

This small world had also been explored by them more or less, and they had obtained all the treasures they could obtain.

At this moment, some people had started to leave, preparing to go out and watch the next exciting show.

"Everyone, please wait. We'll leave later."

More and more people were leaving, and in the end, there were less than ten people left.

Lin Mo quickly called out to them. If these people left, he would be in trouble.

"Is there anything else, fellow Daoist?"

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One of the women was puzzled. She exchanged glances with the people around her and confirmed that they had not offended Lin Mo.

"I still have a treasure to auction. I'm asking some of you to stay behind to support me."

Lin Mo smiled. This was the result he wanted.

"You have another treasure?"

A few of them were stunned for a moment before their interest was piqued. Lin Mo had left a treasure for last. What did he mean by that?

"It's an earth-grade tier 7 Spatial Teleportation Talisman. The starting price is 500,000 high-grade spirit stones."

When the Spatial Talisman was taken out, everyone present was dumbfounded.

Even Qilin was stunned for a moment and quickly stepped forward to stop him.

"What are you doing? How are we going to run away if you sell it?"

She was confused. Lin Mo did not lack hundreds of thousands of high-grade spirit stones, so why was he doing this?

"There are better talismans. This one isn't of much use, so it's better to sell it."

Lin Mo made up an excuse and announced the start of the auction.

A few of them were skeptical, but Lin Mo did not seem to be lying.

However, none of them made a bid because it was just a Teleportation Talisman. They did not need it.

Spending spirit stones to buy a talisman they did not need was obviously a bad deal.

"No one is willing to bid?"

Lin Mo scratched his head. The day was coming to an end.

He could even feel that this small world was rejecting him. He would probably be forcefully teleported out in a while.

"I'll pay... 500,000 high-grade spirit stones."

In the end, the woman who spoke earlier opened her mouth and offered the base price.

"500,000 high-grade spirit stones going once.

"500,000 upper spirit stones going twice.

Lin Mo looked at the crowd and asked again. Still, no one made a bid.

"Going thrice, and deal. Thank you, fellow Daoist." The transaction was completed very quickly, and the system's voice rang in Lin Mo's ear.

[Congratulations for successfully auctioning an earth-grade tier 7 Spatial Talisman.]

[Successfully triggered a 10,000-fold auction rebate.]

[Congratulations on obtaining a half-step heaven-grade Space-breaking Talisman.]

Almost at the same time, Lin Mo and Qilin's figures began to turn illusory. They were teleported away.

Outside, there was also an inescapable trap, waiting for him and Qilin...

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In the spacious mayor's mansion, countless people were waiting for the outcome. There were also some powerhouses hiding among them.

There might even be a quasi-Saint hiding among them to capture Lin Mo and Qilin.

"What a b*stard! The geniuses of our sect had a great chance to get the Dragon Invitation, but it's a pity that they were stopped," one of the elders said through gritted teeth.

"Forget it. After all, once we take Lin Mo down, there'll be a new competition for the Dragon Invitation.

!!

Those who were eliminated did not despair; they still had a chance to fight.

They did not leave. After coming out of the small world, they waited here to see what the final result would be.

"Now, activate the formation."

"Seal the space!"

The mayor made his move and suppressed the space with the power of a quasi-Saint.

Under his pressure, the Teleportation Talisman would have little effect.

"How lively, but I won't be attending to you..."

As soon as he came out of the small world, Lin Mo felt that he was locked on by several powerful spiritual powers.

If he still had the earth-grade tier 7 Spatial Talisman, he and Qilin could only wait to be captured without any chance of escaping.

"We're leaving."

Lin Mo reminded as he held onto Qilin's small hand. He then took out the Space-breaking Talisman from the system space.

As he channeled his spiritual Qi, he and Qilin were wrapped in a silver-white light.

"Oh no."

The mayor and the hidden quasi-Saint changed their expressions at the same time. They all tried to stop him.

Even so, the Space-breaking Talisman was so powerful that they could not stop Lin Mo and Qilin.

The two of them disappeared in front of everyone into the void.

"It's a heaven-grade talisman, right?"

In the void, Qilin was excited. They escaped without any difficulty.

"It's all thanks to you..."

Lin Mo smiled. He needed a Teleportation Talisman, and someone just happened to deliver it. Furthermore, the auction rebate gave him a better one...

One event happened after another. They could not have done it if any of the events did not happen.

With the auspicious beast by Lin Mo's side, good luck would always be with him...

"We have to get to the Dragon Pavilion within seven days. Let me eat the Silver Phoenix Fruit first while I prepare," Qilin said.

After leaving the spatial passageway, they arrived at a city far away.

After paying the spirit stones, they boarded a warship and flew toward the Dragon Pavilion.

"Do you need my help?" Lin Mo said.

There were a total of seven fruits on the Silver Phoenix Fruit Tree. Qilin had eaten three before, and she wanted another three. There was only one left on the tree.

At the same time, to ensure that nothing would happen to Qilin, Lin Mo also gave her a heaven-grade tier 4 Earth Spirit Holy Flower.

"Hehe, although three Silver Phoenix Fruits are enough, I won't be polite with you since you're so kind."

After putting away the Earth Spirit Holy Flower happily, Qilin explained how she had sneaked into the Dragon Pavilion.

"The Qilin Clan has many branches. It is said that they were passed down from the ancestral Qilin. I don't know the details."

Qilin shook her head and told Lin Mo.

The White Qilin was known as the auspicious beast. It was a symbol of auspiciousness and could stir up luck and change a person's fate.

What Qilin had to do was conceal Lin Mo's and her fate.

Doing so was equivalent to erasing the two of them from the world and making them non-existent in history.

Such a technique was that of an Emperor and would be difficult for a Saint to predict.

Although there were many powerhouses in the Dragon Pavilion, it was not easy to reach the Emperor realm.

As long as the people were still Saints, it would be impossible to discover Lin Mo and Qilin.

"What about the damage to you?"

Lin Mo frowned. The side effects of such a powerful concealment technique were bound to be huge. If it would leave permanent injuries, there would be no point in going to the ancient battlefield.

"During the period of concealment, my life force will be consumed at every moment.

"With my current strength, I can only last for a day at most. If I exceed that, my life force will be exhausted within six hours."

Lin Mo frowned even more when he heard about the terrifying side effects.

"This is a Holy Light Peach from the Holy Light Peach Tree. It can revive the dead and grow flesh from bones. Even if a quasi-Saint is dying, they can be saved."

Lin Mo took out another peach that was shimmering with golden light. Qilin's eyes lit up as she looked at it.

"Are you a treasure box? Where did so many treasures come from ...?"

Not to mention anything else, just this Holy Light Peach would allow her to hold on for half a day.

"Unfortunately, the Holy Light Peach can only be consumed once in a lifetime..."

Lin Mo sighed. If one could consume it multiple times, he would be willing to give all the Holy Light Peach on the Holy Light Peach Tree to Qilin...

Their journey had been very smooth because Qilin was an auspicious beast.

As long as Lin Mo did not take the initiative to cause trouble, he would be a bystander and would not be involved.

At the same time, Qilin had also been eating too many divine medicines recently. She had been overnourished, and as a result, she had turned into a Qilin egg.

Lin Mo could feel that there was an extremely rich power growing in her body.

By the time Qilin broke out of her shell, she would become an Almighty powerhouse.

The journey was smooth, and time passed by slowly. On the day the ancient battlefield opened...

Lin Mo followed the crowd and arrived at the Dragon Pavilion.

A powerful Spatial Teleportation Formation had been set up here. At the center of the formation, there was a stone tablet that reached the sky.

Dense runes appeared on it. This was the Northern Continent's Hidden Dragon Rank.

It was said that this was the key to opening the ancient battlefield. The 3,000 people on the list had to arrive at the same time before they could activate the teleportation formation here.

"The fiercest competition is about to begin. There's still room for regret. Those who want to quit can leave."

A Dao voice came from the void and resounded in everyone's hearts.

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These were the elders of the Dragon Pavilion. They were activating the ancient formation at the moment. Once it was activated, one could only enter but not exit.

At the same time, outside the formation, many figures appeared. Many young people flew into the formation, all of them holding a Dragon Invitation.

However, when they entered, there were a few extremely powerful people mixed in the crowd, and they scanned the surroundings.

Everyone who entered would be checked. They were looking for someone.

"Can we really do this? it's against the rules to attack someone on the Hidden Dragon Rank..."

In a building, a few old men were drinking tea while monitoring the surroundings.

They were all Saints who could determine life and death with a single thought. They came from the Dragon Pavilion and were looking for Lin Mo and Qilin.

"Rules? aren't those set by the strong? They're just two rogue cultivators. We'll just capture them."

Another person said disdainfully. They were not the only ones who wanted to attack Lin Mo and Qilin.

Almost 80% of the forces in the Northern Continent wanted to make a move on them.

"What if something happens? Don't forget how the Qilin girl escaped. Who helped her?"

An old woman said worriedly.

Back then, the Qilin girl had mysteriously appeared in the depths of the Dragon Pavilion and stolen a jade seal. This incident caused a stir in Dragon State.

The news could not be kept a secret, and all the major forces in the Northern Continent knew about it.

"That's what the pavilion master is worried about. That's why he asked us to guard this place and not let these two sneak in."

A few of them chimed in, discussing Lin Mo and Qilin.

Little did they know that the objects of their discussion were already inside the teleportation formation...

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Chapter 657 - 657 Supreme Being

657 Supreme Being

The Northern Continent was in an uproar, and Dragon State was packed with people.

The various orthodox had sent people over to wait for news of the ancient battlefield.

Of course, there was another reason. Lin Mo the God Devouring Body and the daughter of the ancient Qilin were also in Dragon State.

The Saints from all sides made their moves and continuously planned to find the two people.

People were guarding all the teleportation formations in Dragon State, and the Dragon Pavilion was the most active.

After all, Dragon State was their territory. It would be very easy to capture the two juniors.

"It's happening soon. There are only a few more people on the Hidden Dragon Ranks left. The ancient battlefield is about to open," someone in the teleportation formation said excitedly.

On the stone tablet in the center, names lit up one by one. As long as one's name was on the list, their names would resonate when they arrived.

At this moment, the stone tablet was as bright as day. At the top, the names of Lin Mo and Qilin were still dim.

"It's going to be difficult. I'm afraid Lin Mo and the Qilin girl won't be able to make it..."

Those who knew the situation shook their heads. They knew that Saints were guarding the teleportation formation and no one could escape...

"What?"

Suddenly, Lin Mo seemed to have sensed something and raised his head.

The Hidden Dragon Rank in the center of the room emitted two rays of light, and two more names lit up.

"It's Mu Yuzhu, ranked 15th on the Hidden Dragon Rank. Why is her ranking so low?" Someone exclaimed.

"What about the other one? It's Su Qing. Who is she?"

People were confused because the other person on the Hidden Dragon Rank was Su Qing, who was ranked 3000th, which was the bottom of the list.

"That's Mu Yuzhu's maidservant. Do you still remember the jade seal that was stolen from the Dragon Pavilion?"

After the explanation, everyone understood that Mu Yuzhu had worked with Lin Mo before, and at some unknown cost, she managed to exchange for a jade seal.

Her maidservant, Su Qing, had some skills, but she could not get into the Hidden Dragon Rank. She was only ranked last because she had the jade seal.

"Now, we're only missing the first place, Qilin, and the seventh place, Lin Mo."

Even so, everyone knew that Lin Mo and Qilin could not make it. Perhaps they had been captured.

"They're all here. The teleportation formation is about to be activated. It's time for me to show myself..."

Lin Mo murmured in a low voice. As his and Qilin's fates were hidden, they avoided much monitoring.

Even the Hidden Dragon Rank could not find them, so their names did not light up.

Lin Mo took out the Qilin egg from the spatial bag on his waist and released his aura without any reservation.

A gentle fluctuation emerged from the Qilin egg, and an auspicious sign appeared on the horizon.

This sacred aura made many people feel warm and intoxicated.

"Swish!"

When Lin Mo and Qilin's auras spread out, it caused a phenomenon. The Hidden Dragon Rank bloomed with golden light.

3,000 people had arrived, and the teleportation formation was activated at this moment.

3,000 jade seals appeared and fell from the sky. Lin Mo and the rest held them in their hands.

"They're here. Lin Mo and the Qilin girl are here..." Someone shouted, trembling with excitement.

The Hidden Dragon Rank shone with golden light as immortal flowers bloomed and immortal Qi filled the entire space.

The ancient battlefield that had been sealed for 3,000 years was about to open once more.

"Ah…"

A shrill cry came from nearby, attracting Lin Mo's attention.

He looked over and saw an old man with a pained expression and an extremely gentle immortal Qi.

However, when the immortal Qi touched the man, it revealed boundless killing intent.

In just an instant, the old man died an unnatural death, and even his soul could not escape.

"What's going on?" Someone said in a panic.

"He's a Ruler, and he didn't sever his cultivation level. He used a magic tool to suppress it and was detected."

The teleportation formation was completely activated. Only those below the Almighty realm could enter.

If one tried to force their way in, they would be killed by the immortal Qi. This was a supreme technique that no one had been able to break through.

"How is this possible? How did you get in?" The men behind Lin Mo could not believe their eyes.

The Hidden Dragon Rank would never mistake people for each other. They were Lin Mo and Qilin.

With so many Saints surrounding him, how did he manage to sneak in? What method did he use?

"I just walked in like this. Look, it was the one over there who checked me before this."

Lin Mo smiled and pointed. At the edge of the teleportation formation, there was an old man in the Saint realm who was furious.

His eyes were bloodshot. Given his extraordinary memory, he was sure that he had seen Lin Mo, but why did he let Lin Mo go over at that time...?

"I didn't have the chance before. Thank you for helping me, senior. I'm very grateful." Lin Mo cupped his fists at the old man.

In an instant, several auras locked onto the old man.

There were even people who said that the old man was a traitor to the Dragon Pavilion who helped Lin Mo sneak into the teleportation formation.

"Nonsense."

...

The old man was furious and tried his best to explain, but he was surrounded by a group of people...

"Brother Lin, good move..."

Mu Yuzhu walked out of the teleportation formation, looking at Lin Mo in shock.

This was unbelievable. People were guarding every teleportation formation entrance in Dragon State.

Especially in the few cities near the Dragon Pavilion, more than one Saint was watching over them.

Even under such circumstances, Lin Mo was still fine and had been waiting in the teleportation formation.

"It's just a small trick, and it's not worth mentioning." Lin Mo smiled and did not elaborate.

"Boom!"

There was a loud sound like the sound of Dao. It was dull and shocking.

This was released by the Hidden Dragon Rank, and it was as if the great Dao was shaking the entire world.

On the horizon, all kinds of strange phenomena appeared. Teleportation formations were faintly discernible, and immortal Qi filled the air. Amid blurriness, some people even glimpsed the great Dao.

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"It's so comfortable. I feel like I'm about to have an epiphany..."

Many people had the same feeling. This kind of immortal Qi was greatly beneficial even to Saints.

To them, this was equivalent to a divine medicinal baptism.

"Boom!"

All of a sudden, outside the teleportation formation, a huge hand tore the void apart and came down from the nine heavens.

In an instant, heaven and earth cracked, and even the teleportation formation was affected.

Many young people's blood was boiling as they felt an oppressive aura.

"Which terrifying being is this?"

Lin Mo was shocked. He looked up at the sky and saw a huge figure standing behind the crack. It was clad in golden armor and held the Prime Spear in its hand. One of its hands could suppress heaven and earth, and it could suppress all living beings.

The people could not see the figure's form, but its aura was terrifying, making people want to submit from the bottom of their hearts.

After staring at it for a while, Lin Mo felt like he was in an abyss, and a sense of despair welled up in him.

Outside the teleportation formation, the sky had collapsed, and the ground had cracked. Countless people had been suppressed and could not move.

Some people even vomited blood and were about to be killed by this huge hand.

"Break!"

That figure let out a low shout and attacked the Hidden Dragon Rank. The light screen outside the teleportation formation could not stop it.

At this moment, Lin Mo's heart was beating wildly. Even the Qilin egg in his arms was shaking.

Qilin also felt the power of the attacker, whose realm was beyond imagination.

"Swish!"

The Hidden Dragon Rank moved slightly, sending out a gentle aura that protected everyone.

The terrifying pressure dissipated, and the Hidden Dragon Rank returned to its original state. The figure in the sky also withdrew his hand.

There were a few drops of golden blood on his left hand. i*nnr*ead. & nbsp;*com*

The crack disappeared, and the strange phenomenon on the horizon subsided. The oppressive atmosphere was relieved, and people let out a long breath. Lin Mo looked up at the sky and did not speak for a long time.

"Has that person reached the Emperor realm? Or has he reached..."

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Lin Mo figured that the person probably had not reached the Emperor realm yet. The person had only gotten in contact with it—or not even.

After all, the figure just now could not do anything to the Hidden Dragon Rank.

Even so, now that such a being had appeared, what was he going to do when Lin Mo and Qilin emerged from the ancient battlefield?

"Woo…"

!!

The heavy sound of a bugle horn resounded, shaking the world. People felt as if they had returned to ancient times and experienced a great battle.

Immortal Dao Buds completely bloomed, and the 3,000 gates of the Hidden Dragon Rank opened.

The gates scattered all over the teleportation formation. At the same time, countless Dao Laws appeared for people to comprehend.

Many people were stunned by the appearance of this miracle.

It was not just the half-step Almighty juniors—even the Rulers and Saints outside looked over.

This was the manifestation of the great Dao. If one could comprehend a thing or two, one might be able to increase one's realm that had been sealed for so long.

Flowers bloomed all over the place, and 3,000 light beams flew out from the Hidden Dragon Rank, targeting everyone.

Each beam of light swept up a million cultivators and flew into the corresponding door.

Everyone was extremely excited. They had comprehended the great Dao, and their cultivation level, which had been suppressed for a long time, had finally risen at this moment.

The teleportation formation disappeared, and the Hidden Dragon Rank returned to normal.

The Immortal Dao Buds gradually withered, and the immortal Dao aura within them dissipated and eventually disappeared.

"I wonder how long this opening will last..."

Some people muttered. They did not want it to take too long. If possible, they wanted to open it again in one or two years.

This was because many people wanted to obtain the inheritance of the Kun Peng and the Qilin.

"We're finally here. Is this the ancient battlefield?"

After being sucked in, Lin Mo opened his eyes again. He was standing in midair, surrounded by endless mountains.

The jade seal that he had been holding in his hand had already fused into his soul. It would save his life at a critical moment.

"Let's find a place to go into seclusion. I can't wait any longer..."

As Lin Mo spoke, a pair of black and white Kun Peng Wings appeared on his back. They were extremely huge, like clouds that covered the sky.

At this moment, he did not hold back at all. He used his extreme speed and disappeared into the sky in an instant.

Along the way, many people had also come in. They felt the movement and wanted to attack.

Even so, Lin Mo flapped his wings, and Yin and Yang Qi fluctuated.

All the living beings that attacked were turned into dust at this moment, shattered in mid-air by the terrifying power.

The Kun Peng's technique was overbearing and terrifying.

This scene made everyone's heart jump. It was too strong and simply unimaginable.

"Boom, boom, boom."

The sound of thunder could be heard as thunderclouds appeared on the horizon, with lightning flashing.

A python-like lightning arc struck down, causing the entire mountain range to go berserk as the universe's energy madly rushed over.

Even Lin Mo was moved. He stopped and looked at the strange phenomenon.

"A genius has broken through and is currently undergoing a tribulation," he muttered. This Heavenly Tribulation was very powerful and represented the might of the heavens.

It could be seen that the person was very talented and was definitely a genius.

"Bang!"

On the other side, there was also movement and the sound of a great battle. Someone had made a move, holding a heaven-grade magical tool and fighting against heroes.

"Take your time and fight. I'll be leaving first."

Lin Mo stood there and observed for a while before turning to leave.

The wings flapped, stirring up a strong wind, leaving afterimages in the air before finally dissipating.

"Boom..."

After leaving for a certain distance, the sky was filled with rolling thunder.

In fact, an Immortal Execution Platform had even appeared in the sky with Divine Chains of Order appearing one after another.

In the next moment, they pierced toward Lin Mo.

"What's going on?"

Lin Mo was shocked. This kind of attack was extremely terrifying. If he was caught, he would probably be pulled up to the Immortal Execution Platform.

"This is a Heavenly Tribulation, but I haven't broken through!"

As Lin Mo muttered to himself, a ball of Heavenly Fire descended and burned down a mountain in the blink of an eye. Dao Flames spread and did not stop for a long time.

"Crack..."

At the same time, a crisp sound came from the spatial bag on his waist.

"What a huge storm! The Heavenly Tribulation formed an Immortal Execution Platform. Who is it trying to kill?" Lin Mo asked softly.

The next moment, a bolt of lightning struck down at an extremely fast speed. Lin Mo had no time to dodge.

The spatial bag at his waist exploded, and a Qilin egg appeared.

There were cracks on it, and a terrifying aura spread out. Qilin broke out of her shell, and her entire body was otherworldly and spiritual.

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Her long hair fluttered in the wind, and she was wearing a purple dress. She raised her slender jade-like hands and pressed them down casually.

The Divine Chains of Order that were attacking from the front were completely shattered at this moment.

It was Qilin. She had made a breakthrough and became a powerful being, attracting such a terrifying Heavenly Tribulation.

"It's not good to stay in this place for a long time..."

Lin Mo was helpless. Qilin's power after her breakthrough was too strong, and the Heavenly Tribulation she triggered was not something he could withstand.

"Just focus on your tribulation. I'll stand guard from afar."

After saying that, Lin Mo left in a flash. After he was far away from Qilin, the Heavenly Tribulation did not trouble him anymore.

He sped all the way and flew 50,000 kilometers away from the Heavenly Tribulation before he arrived at a safe distance.

"As expected of the auspicious White Qilin. The momentum of the tribulation is so great. I'm afraid it's one of the strongest Heavenly Tribulations since ancient times..."

Lin Mo sighed in admiration. Little did he know that his Heavenly Tribulation had also arrived without him knowing.

After entering the ancient battlefield, he no longer suppressed his cultivation realm.

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After being struck by the lightning of the Heavenly Tribulation, the God Devouring Body automatically absorbed some of the Heavenly Thunder.

At this moment, they were transformed into spiritual Qi and injected into his dantian.

Like the last snowflake before an avalanche, Lin Mo's dantian turned into a black hole.

Within a radius of 50,000 kilometers, the universe's energy was instantly exhausted.

The rivers dried up, the mountains cracked, and the originally beautiful mountain range was completely dead.

All the spiritual Qi was injected into Lin Mo's body, but it did not make him change his expression at all.

In the sky, thunder rumbled. His Heavenly Tribulation was coming quietly.

"My Heavenly Tribulation is here too? Is it one of the most powerful Heavenly Tribulations in history, just like Qilin's?"

Lin Mo muttered to himself. With the infusion of spiritual Qi from the universe, he had also broken through and entered the Almighty realm.

What awaited him next would be a test of life and death...

"Boom!"

A bolt of golden lightning appeared and transformed into a Water Dragon in the sky, illuminating 50 kilometers.

Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. The ground shattered and the void trembled. A massive Heavenly Tribulation was brewing.

Lin Mo stood proudly on a mountain peak, looking at the thunder in the sky.

His aura was rising, and he was adjusting his aura so that his condition would reach its peak.

At the same time, he wanted to get used to his strength from the first level of the Almighty realm.

Lin Mo could sense that his Heavenly Tribulation was extraordinary. If he was not careful, he would probably end up dead.

The sky was dark, the wind was howling, and the mountains were shaking.

The stars twinkled on the horizon, and huge meteorites fell from the sky, smashing into the mountains and rivers. *in*n*read*. *c*om

The lightning began to increase, and dark clouds covered the city. The rhythm of the electric arcs could be seen with the naked eye.

Lin Mo was dressed in a white robe. Facing the strong wind, he was like a 10,000-year-old pine tree, rooted in the ground and standing tall.

"An unforeseen event... It's here..."

In the clouds, rules and order appeared and began to change.

Lin Mo took the initiative and flew toward the sky.

The War Demon Spear appeared in Lin Mo's hand, and it exuded an invincible aura.

This was the most terrifying Heavenly Tribulation. If Lin Mo could survive it, the benefits he would obtain would be unimaginable.

Hence, he brought the War Demon Spear along. He wanted to let this divine weapon evolve as well.

Of course, the premise of all this was that he could safely pass the Heavenly Tribulation and receive its baptism.

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If Lin Mo was not careful, the Kun Peng's Demon Spear would also turn into ashes and be destroyed by the Heavenly Tribulation.

"Boom, boom, boom..."

A bolt of lightning struck Lin Mo's body.

This was heaven's might, and its power was terrifying. His body started to bleed on the spot, and blood splattered into the air.

!!

"Puff!"

A large patch of lightning flashed and fell like a storm.

Many wounds appeared on Lin Mo's body in an instant. Although they healed quickly, the intense pain still made him gasp.

Lin Mo's body swayed, but he steadied himself in midair as the Kun Peng Wings appeared on his back.

The wings flapped and carried him up into the sky.

It was as if he wanted to come to the vault of the sky and compete with the universe.

What responded to him was boundless Heavenly Thunder. This was a divine punishment—divine lightning used to kill cultivators.

"I have the God Devouring Body, one of the most powerful physiques of the human race. I'm going to face the most terrifying Heavenly Tribulation soon."

Lin Mo took a deep breath and continued to fly upward.

He had mentally prepared himself for this. Back when the Heaven-mending Tablet asked him to cripple his God Devouring Body, he had thought of this.

"Come on."

He looked at the dark thunderclouds around him, opened his hands, and let the lightning strike.

In the next moment, colorful lightning struck.

All the attacks landed on Lin Mo's body as he circulated the Soul Devouring Art to absorb the power of the Heavenly Thunder.

Lin Mo refined it and fused it into his body, which made his body stronger.

This cycle repeated again and again. He sat cross-legged in the thunderclouds and let the Heavenly Thunder strike him.

The God Devouring Body did not stop absorbing the power of the Heavenly Thunder to help Lin Mo strengthen his body.

Gradually, the land of 50,000 kilometers became violent.

The ground turned from a mess to a vibrant one. Although there were lightning bolts, they also brought endless vitality.

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, ten days had passed.

In the ten days, people broke through to the Almighty realm and passed their Heavenly Tribulation one after another. However, in this area, Lin Mo and Qilin's Heavenly Tribulations were still active. From the looks of it, they were still in the first stage.

Ever since Lin Mo had been submerged by the thunderclouds, the lightning had not stopped.

He had been receiving the baptism of lightning all this time without a moment of rest.

"My physical body is about to reach its limit..." In the endless thunder, Lin Mo slowly opened his eyes.

He could feel that the power of the Heavenly Thunder was stronger than before. innread com

Even so, they could no longer hurt him. His physical body had grown to a terrifying level in these ten days.

He seemed to have sensed something and raised his head.

Unknowingly, the black thunderclouds surrounding him began to retreat.

"That's…"

The temperature in the air began to rise, and even space began to distort.

In the sky, a real phoenix appeared. It was dancing in the sky. If anyone could see it, they would be very excited.

This was because this was a True Phoenix that only existed in ancient times. It had long since disappeared.

In the next moment, the phoenix attacked Lin Mo, spitting out True Phoenix Flames that burned everything—even the void.

"Pfft!"

Lin Mo coughed out a mouthful of blood as soon as he received the attack.

Although he endured it, his face was pale, and his soul was almost shaken by the attack.

"This is a soul attack. I was caught off guard and was almost seriously injured..."

Lin Mo's face was as white as a sheet of paper as he wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. The Heavenly Tribulation had entered the next stage, and it was going to temper his soul.

The True Phoenix Flames continued to attack, but Lin Mo still did not resist.

He opened his hands and allowed the flames to burn his body.

"It hurts…"

The burning pain from Lin Mo's soul made his body shiver, and lightning fell from the sky from time to time.

He had to block them with all his strength, or he would be seriously injured. If that happened, he would have wasted his elixirs for nothing.

Lin Mo was barely able to withstand the repeated attacks.

It could be seen that his soul power was extremely powerful. Now that he had broken through to the Almighty realm, he was standing at an unimaginable height in this realm.

When he raised his head, he realized that the phoenix was still circling and spitting out True Phoenix Flames.

Every time Lin Mo endured the burning pain, his soul power would become stronger.

This continued until the attacks of the True Phoenix became more and more frequent while the improvement of his soul became smaller.

Another five days passed until Lin Mo's soul could not improve anymore.

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"Alright, it's time to retaliate..."

Lin Mo's soul power was twice as strong as before. This effect was even comparable to taking divine medicines to strengthen the soul. His soul condensed and formed a Kun Peng that wandered in the starry sea.

A fierce battle with a True Phoenix was a battle of soul power. Both sides were locked in a fierce battle.

In the end, perhaps because the Heavenly Tribulation realized that it could not do anything to Lin Mo, it took the initiative to transform its True Phoenix.

"It shouldn't be that simple. There should be more..."

Lin Mo knew that it would not pass. The Heavenly Tribulation was not that easy to deal with.

In fact, the first two tribulations were just child's play to help him improve his strength.

Otherwise, given that he had just broken through, he might not have been able to survive the most terrifying Heavenly Tribulation.

After mentally preparing himself, Lin Mo flew into the sky once again and passed through the heavy thunderclouds.

In an instant, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. Terrifying lightning flooded the area. This time, they were no longer gentle.

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In fact, the Heavenly Tribulation had never been gentle.

Even Lin Mo's extremely strong body could not withstand them. He was severely injured in an instant, and he only recovered after consuming a halfstep divine medicine.

'How terrifying! Why is the Heavenly Tribulation playing dirty too...?' Lin Mo cursed inwardly.

This was too abnormal. The first two levels were clearly very normal, gradually increasing his strength.

However, the third level was different. Lin Mo was almost struck to death the moment he came up.

"Cough, cough..."

Lin Mo's body was charred black. He coughed out a mouthful of blood as he resisted the terrifying Heavenly Thunder with great difficulty.

At this point, Lin Mo did not dare to be careless. He used the Yin Yang Dao Laws to affect the Heavenly Thunder and blocked it with spiritual power.

The War Demon Spear swept across and destroyed a large amount of lightning.

At the same time, it was also being tempered by the Heavenly Thunder, and the light on its body gradually became brighter.

Furthermore, Lin Mo also realized that the God Devouring Body no longer fed back to him after devouring the power of the Heavenly Thunder.

He could not even replenish the energy he had consumed, so he could only absorb the energy around him.

This was a test of life and death. The Heavenly Tribulation had begun to take Lin Mo's life.

Lin Mo took the initiative to attack, shattering the Heavenly Thunder and fighting with it. Unknowingly, a day and a night passed.

Despite that, Lin Mo had long forgotten about the passage of time and was fully immersed in the battle against the Heavenly Thunder.

At the same time, he could also sense that although he did not become stronger on this level, the weapon in his hand had been strengthened.

The War Demon Spear became more resplendent, and the power it erupted with became more terrifying.

With a gentle wave, the Heavenly Thunder dissipated. In the end, all the Heavenly Thunder here had been destroyed...

"How much has it been strengthened?"

Lin Mo mumbled to himself and stored the War Demon Spear in the system space for the system to appraise it.

[War Demon Spear, forged by the Kun Peng in ancient times. Now, it has reached the peak of heaven grade, and the immortal Qi inside has been activated. As it has absorbed the power of the Heavenly Tribulation, it is evolving into a quasi-celestial weapon.]

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When the surrounding Heavenly Thunder was destroyed, the place returned to peace. Lin Mo was overjoyed.

This was because the War Demon Spear was really evolving, and he would get a quasi-celestial weapon.

"Whoosh!"

Suddenly, the thunderclouds above gathered, and the next moment, it started to rain.

!!

The raindrops patted Lin Mo's face, and a warm feeling spread throughout his body. The raindrops were healing his injuries.

"What is this rain? It contains so much life force..."

Lin Mo absorbed it greedily and put some into the system space at the same time.

[Original Thunder Liquid, an extremely rare liquid in the world. It was born in the third of the nine levels of Divine Punishment.]

[After passing the third level of the Heavenly Tribulation, the heavens will send down the Original Thunder Liquid for all things in the world to bathe in. It contains unlimited vitality.]

The system's voice caused a huge stir in Lin Mo's heart.

He did not expect that just by testing what kind of liquid it was, he would be able to find out about the Heavenly Tribulation he was facing.

"This is the third layer of the Heavenly Tribulation. Doesn't that mean there are six more levels?"

At the thought of this, Lin Mo's heart skipped a beat. He had to consume a half-step heaven-grade divine medicine to pass through the third level.

One could easily imagine the amount of energy needed to face a Heavenly Tribulation. The level of danger was simply too high.

The Heavenly Tribulation on this level had ended, and Lin Mo should head to the next level. If he delayed any longer, he was afraid that something unexpected would happen.

The Kun Peng Wings flapped, and they carried him up into the sky once again.

"Boom!"

All of a sudden, a huge pillar of lightning descended and struck Lin Mo's body.

The terrifying force almost sent Lin Mo flying back to the third level. He was covered in blood, and his body was covered in lightning.

"Damn it, can you not use sneak attacks...?" He cursed. This pillar of light had injured him quite badly.

He flew up again, and the next moment, he was speechless.

The thunder tribulation of the fourth level had begun.

At the same time, Lin Mo sensed that as long as he could fly to the fifth heaven, he would be able to survive the Heavenly Tribulation.

Just when he thought it would be simple, lightning gathered in the sky.

Like a waterfall, they covered the entire area, bringing with them the might of the heavens.

Lin Mo's eyes widened. There were more than 10,000 bolts of lightning. They covered the entire area and fell ruthlessly.

He stood under the lightning and was about to fly up against the waterfall when he unleashed the Kun Peng's arts.

He even used the Nine Qilin Steps. After six hours, the spiritual Qi in his body was exhausted, and he was covered in injuries.

After consuming half of the divine medicines, he finally recovered and continued flying forward.

Even so, Lin Mo's hair was disheveled, and his skin was charred black when he reached the fifth level.

He was too miserable, and there was no reward for breaking through the fourth level.

The Heavenly Tribulation on the fifth level was also activated at this moment. Snowflakes fell, and the lightning disappeared. Lin Mo's vision was filled with white.

"It's snowing..."

Lin Mo caught one of the snowflakes and could feel the biting cold...

He shuddered and quickly took out a half-step divine medicine and ate it in two or three bites.

Before the medicinal properties in his body could dissolve, a whistling sound came from the distance, and he saw a raging fire burning toward him.

Snowflakes danced in the flames, bringing with them frost.

Lin Mo did not manage to dodge in time and was engulfed by the flames. A burning and freezing sensation attacked him at the same time.

He felt like he was in a fire but was also sealed in ice. He could not move at all. The spiritual Qi in his body was frozen, and he could not do anything.

Even his soul had been frozen, enveloped by the power of ice and fire.

"Is this really the Heavenly Tribulation of my realm?"

Lin Mo's consciousness gradually faded, and he had a bad feeling. He tried his best to stay awake.

The two forces of ice and fire wreaked havoc in his body, destroying his vitality and trying to take his life.

"Ice and fire are also Yin and Yang..."

In his daze, Lin Mo thought of this.

Subconsciously, he activated the Kun Peng's arts. The Yin Yang Dao Laws appeared in his body, and the two powers complemented and countered each other.

Yin and Yang continued to transform, and a new life force was born in Lin Mo's body.

In an instant, Lin Mo's body exploded with infinite vitality. He shattered the ice and broke free from the flames.

"It's the power of a Dao Law. If I didn't control the Yin Yang Dao Laws, I wouldn't have been able to pass this so easily."

Lin Mo rejoiced and flew up to the sky again, arriving at the sixth level.

After passing one death tribulation after another, he hadtransformedn.

However, the transformation of his body made him understand that he was gradually becoming stronger. Under the tempering of the Heavenly Tribulation, he was getting stronger.

With a firm belief, Lin Mo faced the tribulation again.

Unknowingly, 25 days had passed since he started overcoming the tribulation.

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The tribulation continued, leaving the people who saw it speechless.

The longest time they took to pass a tribulation was only two to three days. This was also if one was an extraordinary genius.

However, Lin Mo's lightning tribulation lasted for 25 days, and it was still going on...

"I passed the eighth level. I'm just one step away from success..."

At this moment, Lin Mo charged up to the last level, which was also the most terrifying level.

Here, Lin Mo encountered a terrifying calamity and narrowly escaped death. He had used all means possible and experienced the tribulations of life and death.

In the end, even the void collapsed, and the lightning gradually weakened.

Lin Mo leaped up and consumed an entire divine medicine. He was instantly resurrected, and he charged into the thunderclouds.

"Yes, this is the purest law of the Thunder Dao, and it symbolizes heavenly punishment..."

In the thunderclouds, Lin Mo discovered many runes. They were very pure and could make people instantly comprehend them.

That said, Lin Mo did not have the time to collect them because his body had suffered a terrible injury.

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Divine Chains of Order appeared on the horizon, and laws manifested, binding him and trying to drag him into the thunderclouds.

Lin Mo was fighting against the heavens and the will of the Heavenly Tribulation, ignoring the rules.

In the end, he was forced to risk his life and fight a bloody battle in the thunderclouds. He scattered the rules and shattered the Divine Chains of Order.

At the end of the battle, his body was covered in blood, and not a single part of him was intact. The thunderclouds around him had also completely dissipated.

The sky was filled with torn Divine Chains of Order that were slowly disappearing.

A ray of sunlight shone down from the horizon, causing Lin Mo to close his eyes as he was not used to it.

Being in the thunderclouds and not seeing the sun for a long time, the bright sunshine was a little glaring at this time.

"The thunderclouds are about to dissipate. Have I survived?"

Lin Mo muttered. Before he could heal his injuries, a familiar feeling came over him.

It rained again, and the Original Thunder Liquid continued to fall, cleansing and healing him.

At this moment, he felt very comfortable. At the same time, his cultivation level had also increased, and he was an Almighty of the second level.

Although he was still covered in injuries, after being healed, his body glowed, and he looked solemn.

"Buzz!"

At the same time, a large cloud of milky-white gas appeared in front of Lin Mo. It condensed and did not dissipate.

"Is this the reward for my success?"

Lin Mo chuckled and kept some of the gas in the system space for the system to identify what kind of treasure it was.

[Immortal Qi, an extremely rare type of Qi in the world. It can be used to refine immortal pills and set up immortal Dao formations.]

[This is the reward for passing the nine levels of the Divine Punishment. It's an opportunity from heaven and earth. You should stop after taking half of it.]

Hearing the system's words, Lin Mo was excited. There was such a huge cloud of Qi. Even if he only took half of it, they were still precious.

"I've earned a lot ... "

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