

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

Chapter 701

Even though Lin Mo was present, if an attack were really to start, the one to die would definitely be Shentu Luo. The other party would not even be able to escape.

However, the Behemoth Clan wouldn't be easy to deal with. The three Emperor-to-be masters weren't sleeping or in seclusion.

They could come into being and move around at any time.

"I might have thought you were right in the past, but after seeing it for myself today, I feel that my ancestors must have eaten real dragons.

"Perhaps the other divine beasts have also eaten one or two of them."

As Shentu Luo looked at the Qilin, the greed in his eyes became more and more obvious.

"If you say one more word, I promise you, you won't be able to walk out of Lin City." Lin Mo's cold voice rang out.

Although he was only a Level 5 Almighty, everyone present could feel the strong killing intent from the aura he emitted.

"I'm just telling the truth. I'm a golden behemoth, and my young master's bloodline is even purer. He's a purple-gold behemoth.

"However, in the history of my clan, there are those that are even stronger than the purple-gold behemoth."

Although he said that, Shentu Luo also restrained himself a little. At the very least, he did not dare to look at the Qilin without some restraint.

"If the divine beast Qilin is only at this level, then the so-called ancient divine beasts are very low..."

Naturally, since he dared to say this, it meant that he had some confidence in his heart.

However, he did feel pressure from the Qilin, a lot of pressure.

However, compared to his young master, it was still a little weaker. This made him feel that a divine beast was nothing.

“Can I make a move...”

Lin Mo wanted to say something, but the Qilin behind him spoke up in a cold voice.

He was shocked. He turned around and saw that the Qilin’s eyes were red and the auspicious aura on its body had disappeared.

In its place was a hint of ruthlessness, the ferocity of a demonic beast.

Even the auspicious beast White Qilin had this ferocity. It didn’t usually show, but at this moment, it had exploded.

“Go, let the world know that the reputation of a divine beast is earned through fighting...”

Lin Mo nodded. Although the people from the Behemoth Clan were stronger, he was not afraid at all.

Anyway, he had already offended many forces, so it didn’t matter if he offended this one as well...

“Wait, I’m here to participate in the auction...”

Upon hearing Lin Mo’s words, Shentu Luo’s expression changed. He had not expected the other party to be so decisive and really plan to make a move.

“If you can beat me, you can have whatever you want. If you lose, then get lost as far as you can.”

Qilin immediately attacked at an extremely fast speed. With just a punch, she had sent Shentu Luo flying.

The door to the auction house exploded. If the formation had not been activated at the critical moment, the entire palace would have collapsed.

Qilin and Shentu Luo fought their way out until they gradually left Lin City.

Looking at the Pseudo Dragon Fruit Tree, some people felt that they would not be able to bid for it anyway, so they followed them out to watch the battle.

“There’s been a small interlude. The auction will now continue...”

Lin Mo smiled. He was not worried about the Qilin. This was the first time he had seen the little girl so angry.

The title of divine beast was the glory of the Qilin race. Being insulted by others had aroused their ferocity.

“Will Qilin be fine?”

Zhao Tianyu was a little worried because Qilin had been allowed to chase after the person alone...

“She’s a divine beast, the only Qilin in the world. Don’t underestimate her...”

Lin Mo waved his hand dismissively. In terms of combat power, even he might not be able to defeat Qilin.

After all, there was a difference in their cultivation levels.

Perhaps it was because he had seen the little girl’s flaws and mistakenly thought that that was the Qilin’s peak.

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“Brother Lin, quickly announce the results. I’ve already given up on bidding.”

Right at this moment, the Earth Dragon tribe and the Wind Dragon tribe walked forward.

The appearance of the Behemoth Clan had worried them, so they knew they had to leave with the Pseudo Dragon Fruit Tree as soon as possible.

Thus, they were not bidding anymore. The bid of three Heaven-grade Level 8 Divine Pills was the final price for the Pseudo Dragon Fruit Tree.

“You’ve joined hands?”

The smile on Lin Mo's face disappeared. These two had joined forces because of the Behemoth Clan.

Then wouldn't he earn much less? At least two Heaven-grade Level 8 Divine Pills less...

"One Heaven-class Level 9 Divine Pill. This is the final price. I hope Brother Lin will agree to this."

The two of them had seen Lin Mo's displeased expression and raised the price once more. It was a Heaven-class Level 9 Divine Pill, but it was still inferior to the Pseudo Dragon Fruit Tree.

However, it was not bad. In fact, it was even more valuable to Lin Mo.

"Deal, we'll exchange the money and goods at the same time."

Lin Mo nodded. The auction was over. The Wind Dragon Clan member did not hesitate and took out a light blue compass.

This compass was not a simple one. It was surrounded by intense spatial fluctuations.

"Oh."

...

He dripped a drop of blood essence onto it, and spatial patterns appeared on the compass. This was the Dao Law of Space, and they were extremely mysterious.

"It's a good treasure..."

Lin Mo sighed. If this treasure had a grade, it would definitely be above a Level 8 Heaven-class.

Not long after, a spatial tunnel appeared. At the other end of the tunnel, Lin Mo could vaguely see a young man.

The other party was clad in light green armor, and his long black hair was loose and dancing in the wind.

A pair of dragon wings spread out behind his back, flapping slightly as the wind whistled. He looked as if he was the master of that space, capable of controlling everything by just lifting his hand...

“Feng Xuan...”

Lin Mo muttered. He was a very strong person. Whether it was him or Qilin, it would be a fierce battle if they were to face each other...

“Buzz...”

The space rippled again. Feng Xuan disappeared and a golden light flew toward him.

In less than five minutes, the spatial tunnel collapsed, and the compass also exploded at this moment, losing its function.

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The moment the tunnel collapsed, the golden light flew out and was caught by Lin Mo.

“A Heaven-grade Level 9 Divine Pill...”

Lin Mo was shocked. A divine pill of this grade was extremely extraordinary. It was a treasure that even a Supreme Saint would drool over...

Moreover, this divine pill could be turned into a large number of spiritual stones and a Quasi-Immortal grade Immortal Pill in his hands.

Just the thought of it made him a little excited. He had to get that Quasi-Immortal Pill as soon as possible.

“Brother Lin, can you give us the Pseudo Dragon Fruit Tree now?”

Seeing that Lin Mo had obtained the divine pill, the Earth Dragon plucked one Pseudo Dragon Fruit while the Wind Dragon kept the entire Pseudo Dragon Fruit Tree.

[Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the Pseudo Dragon Fruit Tree, a Heaven Level 8 Divine Tree.]

[Successfully triggered 50000 times auction rebate]

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining a Quasi-Immortal Level Immortal Tree, Dragon Scale Fruit Tree.]

The system's rebate treasure appeared. In the system space, stood a ten-meter-tall immortal tree.

The tree and its branches were covered with dragon scales, and its leaves were blood-red.

The branches were full of fruits. There were probably more than a hundred of them, and they were all Dragon Scale Fruits...

[The tree is at the Quasi-Immortal Level, but the fruit is not. This is a Dragon Scale Blood Fruit, which is about a Level 7 to Level 8 of the Heaven-realm...]

Lin Mo was not disappointed. More than 100 Dragon Scale Blood Fruits would be enough for him to eat for a long time.

All of a sudden, Lin Mo felt a violent energy fluctuation coming from outside of Lin City, which caused the entire city to shake...

Taking advantage of the fact that the people in the hall had not left, Lin Mo said, "Everyone, I would like to purchase defensive formations. The higher the grade, the better."

"As long as you're willing to sell it, I'll give you a satisfactory price."

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned back to look at Zhao Tianyu and said, "The defensive formations that you purchase, remember them and sell them later."

Hearing this, Zhao Tianyu was a little confused. What did this mean?

Why would he use a defensive formation for no reason? Who was he planning to defend against?

"Be careful of the Behemoth Clan. That little girl has caused quite a bit of trouble..."

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Lin Mo spread out his hands. His soul power had been locked onto the Qilin, so he knew what had just happened.

In the battle outside of Lin City, Qilin had almost killed Shentu Luo.

At the critical moment, the other three of the four demon generals of the Behemoth Clan came to help, and the four of them besieged the Qilin together.

The four golden behemoths were all half-step Kings with terrifying battle-power.

As for the Qilin's inborn deficiencies, only its life force and origin had been made up for. However, the Qilin's bloodline and spell techniques had not been completed.

Unable to display their full combat strength, the battle came to a standstill.

In the end, her ferocity exploded and she used the Chaos Bell. It was a Peak Level 9 Heaven-class Magic Weapon forged by the Kun Peng. *innread.com*

Even though she had only casually cultivated it in his free time, its power was not to be underestimated.

As soon as the Chaos Bell appeared, the four demon generals of the Behemoth Clan were defeated in an instant. The fierce nature of the Qilin was stimulated, and it exerted its full strength.

This battle also made the world understand that the reputation of the divine beast Qilin was not to be challenged.

With one strike, two of the four demon generals were killed and one was heavily injured. There was only one of them left who was not seriously injured. He fled in embarrassment with his injured companion.

By the time Lin Mo arrived, all he saw were the corpses of two Behemoths.

In addition, there was also a Qilin with scarlet eyes licking the blood on her hands. It did not look at all like there was an auspicious beast at the scene.

This was a fierce beast, which would make anyone who saw it panic...

“Hehe, Brother Lin Mo...”

Seeing Lin Mo approach, the redness in the Qilin’s eyes quickly receded. It shook off the blood on its hands and ran over with a laugh.

“Auspicious Beast White Qilin ...”

Lin Mo felt a little helpless. Even if it was a divine beast, it was still a demonic beast. The beastly nature of a demonic beast still remained in its bones.

Now, the enmity with the Behemoth Clan had been formed...

“Hmph, it was Shentu Luo who first conspired against me.”

The Qilin was indignant. The reason she had used the Chaos Bell to kill him was because she had been ambushed.

Shentu Luo had long planned this. He had provoked her with his words to lure her out. Together with the other three demon generals, they had intended on harming her.

In a fit of anger, she had used the Chaos Bell, resulting in this outcome...

“It’s alright, I’m here.”

He reached out and stroked the girl’s head, comforting her.

Although the Behemoth Clan was stronger, he had not been afraid. Moreover, he had really wanted to see how strong the purple-gold behemoth was...

Even though it would be troublesome to leave the ancient battlefield if he offended the Behemoth Clan, he still had to deal with the situation.

However, that was a matter for later. Right now, he had to think about how to find opportunities in the ancient battlefield.

In a few days, Lin Mo obtained the defensive formation as he wished.

After consuming a lot of divine materials, it was finally set up to protect Lin City and the Molin Chamber of Commerce.

“The Behemoth Clan will take revenge for the smallest grievance. I’m afraid that you won’t be able to continue your business...”

Back in the palace, Mao Zhu and Song Lianxue shook their heads while they were in their rooms. They felt that things had gotten a little difficult.

This would be so unless Lin Mo could get help from the Bai family of the Southern Continent.

However, that was not realistic. The Northern and Southern Continents were separated by the Central Continent. It was too far away...

Without that protection, it would be almost impossible for Lin Mo to establish a Chamber of Commerce in the Northern Continent.

“I’ll think about it later.”

Lin Mo shook his head. The most important thing right now was what to do next.

“A friend gave me a map. It’s said to be the ruins of a large sect from ancient times, the Wind Spirit Sect.

“Many disciples of the great sects and schools have already gone there to look for opportunities.”

“The Wind Spirit Sect? I’ve never heard of it. What kind of sect is it?” Mao Zhu and the others asked.

“It’s very powerful. There are many Emperors-to-be in the sect. Their inheritances have never been leaked, so I don’t know if they have any left. As for whether there is a Great Emperor’s inheritance, I don’t know...”

Upon hearing this, everyone’s interest was piqued.

Qilin immediately stood up. She would never miss such a good place.

“There’s another piece of news. Gongsun Wenhao has started his closed-door cultivation to break through to the King tier...” said Feng Tian as he walked in from outside.

This was the latest news. Gongsun Wenhao had already stated that when he came out of seclusion, he would personally kill Lin Mo and Qilin ...

“Tsk, he’s a loser. If he dares to come, I’ll kill him,” said Lin Mo indifferently.

After some discussion, Zhao Tianyu was left behind to oversee the auction in Lin City.

Lin Mo led the rest of the group to the Wind Spirit Sect’s ruins according to the marks on the map.

The Bone Mountain Range was a piece of land made up of piles of corpses.

Even after so many years, the corpses still remained. There were even traces of blood.

This was one of the most dangerous places on the ancient battlefield. When it had opened up in the past, not many people came here.

However, it was different this time. The Wind Spirit Sect’s remains had been leaked, and many people had come to search for treasures and opportunities.

Ancient trees that reached the sky grew densely, towering into the clouds, accompanied by the smell of blood.

For countless years, a group of people would die every time it opened up.

...

Their corpses piled up, and their blood and qi gathered to form the environment there. The air was filled with the smell of blood and decay...

“It’s so smelly. The environment here is terrible...” The Qilin kept complaining along the way.

“Just bear with it. Ever since the ancient ruins were exposed, there have been about fifty thousand people who have died here...” consoled Lin Mo.

He didn’t know how the location had been exposed.

Anyway, more and more cultivators continued to come here. Hundreds of people died every day, and blood dyed the sky red...

However, the opportunities here exuded endless temptation, and countless living beings rushed over like moths to a flame.

This action had also alarmed the primitive demonic beasts in the Bone Mountain Range.

For some reason, the demonic beasts here had no intelligence and only knew how to kill. Any living creature that invaded their territory would be attacked.

“How strange. There are even demonic beasts with extremely high bloodlines here, but they can’t transform and don’t have any intelligence...” said the Qilin.

“I’ve heard that it’s a rule of the Hidden Dragon List. The ancient battlefield is a kind of inheritance, and the living beings inside will be restricted.

“There were many Emperor-to-be masters who tried to get a clear look at the Hidden Dragon List, but they all failed. In the end, they only got the news that the small world inside would not give birth to any living beings with intelligence...” said Feng Tian. His family had records of this.

...

Lin Mo looked at the Qilin. The latter shook her head, indicating that she did not know either.

“Stop chit-chatting, we’ve arrived. According to the map, this is the Wind Spirit Sect’s ruins.”

Mao Zhu pointed to the front. That was all the information on the map.

It was a purple bamboo forest marked on the map. By passing through it, they would be able to enter the ruins of the Wind Spirit Sect.

Of course, the number of cultivators who died here was also the highest.

The seemingly plain purple bamboo forest always had a demonic aura that made one’s heart palpitate.

In the dark, people always had a feeling that they wanted to go deeper...

“Be careful.”

Lin Mo and Qilin took the lead and entered the space. The other three quickly followed, not daring to fall behind.

After taking one step, Lin Mo instantly felt the world spinning around him. A wave of fatigue came from his soul, making him feel like he wanted to sleep.

The scenery around him changed, and holy light shone all over him in an instant. He felt like he was about to ascend, and he wanted to merge into the holy light...

“Was it an illusory formation? It’s able to control the thoughts of the soul.”

Only after a long time did Lin Mo open his eyes and mutter to himself.

If it hadn’t been for his strong soul spirit, he might have really lost himself in it...

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