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

Chapter 721

"Unfortunately, this thing has too many limitations and can't be sold..." Lin Mo sighed in his heart.

After all, it was a Heaven-class Level 5 divine fruit, so the rebate treasures from the auction had to be very precious.

After picking the divine fruit, Lin Mo did not touch the vines rashly, letting them grow naturally instead.

The group continued to venture deeper, passing through the volcano before finally entering a dark forest.

There were countless mechanisms inside, with terrifying powers.

Even though Lin Mo had been protecting Feng Tian and the other two the entire time, Song Lianxue had still gotten injured and almost killed by a trap.

"Is this a test? With so many dangers here, will there even be any treasures after we pass through the area?" Xia You asked curiously.

After passing through the forest, they found a sharp sword placed at the end. It was a Heaven-class Level 7 magic weapon and was extremely precious.

According to what they had agreed on, this sharp sword was given to Mu Yuzhu.

However, she had an even better weapon. In the past, in the Kun Peng Nest, she had obtained a folding fan and used it very smoothly.

Therefore, he gave the sword to Su Qing, so that he could protect himself.

The road ahead was still dangerous. They had stepped into a terrifying killing formation. The brilliant sword light pressed down, as it tried to obliterate everyone.

After joining forces to resist and break through, they finally passed though the area.

Just like that, they went deeper into the island. Along the way, they encountered various obstacles, but their gains were also extremely rich.

After passing through more than a dozen obstacles in succession, each one had brought them great trouble.

When they passed the 18th obstacle, even Lin Mo and the other two were panting. They felt that it was too difficult.

Who had designed the Wind Spirit Sect's test in such a way that it would be so difficult?

This was probably a test to select the positions of a Saint or senior brother. The number of people who could pass it could probably only be counted on one hand.

"We've reached the end. This is the core of the island."

In front of them, a grand hall appeared and they walked out of a killing formation. The reward this time was very mysterious. It was a key.

It was made of a special type of jade and felt cool to the touch.

"What is this key to?" Xia You asked. She did not see anything unusual.

If it had not been so hard to come by, she would have thought that it was just an ordinary key...

"I'll appraise it."

Taking the key, Lin Mo kept it in the system space and waited for a response.

[This is a key that has been cultivated by the sect master of the Wind Spirit Sect. It can form a protective barrier that will last for an hour.]

[When the Wind Spirit Sect's strongest killing formation is activated, the protective barrier will automatically appear.]

Lin Mo was confused by this strange sentence. This was the Wind Spirit Sect's strongest killing formation.

If it was really activated, could this simplified key really protect them?

"No matter what, this key will be of use. You should keep it well," Xia you said with a nod of her head. Perhaps this key would eventually play a crucial role...

The small group walked forward and came to the front of this grand hall.

They soon came to a tightly locked bronze door. There was a special formation protecting it, making it impossible to open.

"Let's try using the key," said Mu Yuzhu.

Lin Mo nodded and took out the jade key. He tried to activate it with his spiritual qi but failed.

There was no keyhole on the bronze door, so it was useless to approach it with a key.

It had been sealed by a powerful formation that didn't allow anyone to enter.

"Is this really where the ruins of the Wind Spirit Sect ends?"

Mu Yuzhu felt a little unwilling. She had yet to obtain the rumored great Emperor's ancient scripture, and the true inheritance of the Wind Spirit Sect had yet to appear.

There was a formation blocking them, preventing them from advancing, but also preventing them from retreating.

This was because the five-colored divine radiance was blocking the path behind them. Ordinary people would only die if they stepped inside.

"There's no way out. We can only continue forward..."

Lin Mo frowned, but there was no path ahead. Were they going to be trapped to death like this?

If that was the case, it would be too ironic.

"Swish!"

Suddenly, special runes flickered on the bronze door in front of them, and wisps of immortal qi spread out.

"This is the great Emperor's ancient scripture..."

Xia You was shocked. She was the most sensitive to Dao laws, and she immediately sensed the scriptures on the bronze door.

She was sure that there was an ancient scripture hidden in this magnificent hall.

It was even possible that the scriptures had been inscribed onto the bronze door.

"It's best to be careful," said Lin Mo.

When the others heard this, they all became more alert and began to observe their surroundings.

There were so many dangers along the way. There was no reason for this place to be so quiet. Caution was the parent of safety...

They spread out and checked the surroundings. They walked one round around the hall and finally returned to the bronze door.

He was certain that this door was the only entrance.

. . .

However, it had been sealed off, and the surroundings were covered by formation patterns. The only exit was the way they came from.

However, they knew that there was no way out.

"Why don't you try to comprehend it while I scout the path for you?" Feng Tian suggested, taking the initiative to test the waters.

He would let Lin Mo and the other two observe him while protecting him. If there was no danger, they would be able to comprehend it together.

That was the only thing he could do at the moment. Feng Tian sat crosslegged and began to comprehend the scriptures on the bronze door.

Very quickly, he went into a trance and fell into a deep level of the cultivation process.

Outside the door, wisps of special runes appeared and covered Feng Tian.

Everyone felt a chill. These runes contained a killing intent.

"Oh."

Lin Mo immediately made a move and devoured the power to protect Feng Tian.

Feng Tian also stopped his cultivation process and looked at Lin Mo and the others in confusion.

. . .

"What do you feel?" Lin Mo asked.

"It's very profound. I only saw the first line of the scripture. Just as I was about to comprehend it, another force seeped in," said Feng Tian. It was that power that had swallowed the scripture and forced him out of his cultivation state.

"What is the meaning of this?" Xia You frowned.

If it was a test, then it would be a bit too much. He had to comprehend the Emperor's ancient scripture while blocking the attacks.

Even the most talented heaven's pride expert wouldn't be able to do it.

"Let me try. You guys protect me."

Lin Mo stepped forward and took Feng Tian's place, sitting cross-legged.

"Isn't it too risky? Besides, you don't need the great Emperor ancient scripture, do you?" Mao Zhu and Song Lianxue were a little worried.

"It's fine, I'll open the way for you," said Lin Mo as he shook his head.

He stepped forward, confident in himself. If this was really a test, then he was confident that he could pass it.

Be it his physical body or his soul, they had been cultivated to its peak. He was confident that he could block those attacks.

Just like Feng Tian, a powerful rune appeared and attacked Lin Mo.

"BOOM!"

The powerful force struck Lin Mo's body, leaving a bloody gash on his chest.

"What a powerful physical body, what a terrifying attack..." Mao Zhu and the others exclaimed.

Lin Mo withstood the attack, and a scripture appeared in his mind for him to comprehend.

"It's here again. Why is it so fast..." said Song Lianxue as she looked at the bronze door in shock.

"It's because he comprehended it very quickly..."

Xia You frowned as she looked at Lin Mo, a little worriedly.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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

722

"BOOM!"

At that moment, Lin Mo suddenly opened his eyes and retreated. He then shouted, "Quickly retreat!"

Everyone was shocked and quickly moved back.

Lin Mo brought up the rear, and a dozen scriptures exploded, filling the air with an Immortal Dao aura.

Even though his physical body was strong, he was still injured by the explosion. There were many wounds on his body, and blood began spurting out.

"How did this happen?"

Everyone was shocked. Was there any opportunity left for them?

As the dust settled, Lin Mo looked forward and saw that the bronze gate had already opened.

The formation above had been blown up, and the door was now open. They could continue further in.

However, the way he had opened the door had been extremely dangerous.

If Lin Mo had not been so alert as to discover the abnormality in time, Su Qing, Mao Zhu, and the rest would have been severely injured.

Some people might have even lost their lives...

Lin Mo consumed a demigod fruit and circulated the God Devouring Technique to quickly refine the medicinal power.

The injuries on his body recovered at a speed that was visible to the naked eye.

As the small group walked into the great hall together, a burst of bright light flickered, and they felt the fluctuation of space.

He felt as if he was standing on solid ground. The surroundings were noisy from the many discussions around.

"How could this be..."

Feng Tian was shocked. He looked around and saw many people sitting cross-legged in the hall. They attracted a lot of attention when they walked in.

"Did these people all pass the test?"

Lin Mo was in disbelief, as he could see that many people who were there were not even King tiers.

With insufficient combat strength and talent, how could such a person pass the 18 life-or-death tests?

"It's the God Devouring Physique, the Heaven's Will Body, and Mu Yuzhu. They've come out from the gate of death..."

Countless people in the hall cried out in alarm. Some of them were extremely excited and shouted that they had been saved...

"What happened?"

Lin Mo asked as he grabbed a person who was about to leave.

The expression on the man's face was filled with gratitude. Without hiding anything, he immediately told them what he knew.

It turned out that there were many people who had entered the island, but not many people had been able to make it to the hall.

Furthermore, the way they had entered had been different from Lin Mo and the rest of his group.

Lin Mo and the others had passed through 18 Life-and-Death Trials before finally breaking through the Gate of Death.

This was because the Wind Spirit Sect's formation had long since decayed. Many parts of it were broken and had been corroded by the power of time.

They had taken advantage of a loophole and had been teleported here without going through the test. innread. com

However, the gate of death had yet to open. It could be said that everyone was trapped here, unless someone could break the Gate of Death.

Originally, everyone had been in despair because the Gate of Death was too dangerous.

Who would have thought that in less than a day, Lin Mo and the others would break through the Gate of Death and walk in?

"Wait, what kind of opportunities are here?"

Xia You had suddenly spoken, but it was already too late, as half of the people had already left.

Some of them had more or less taken away some opportunities, and there was even the Great Emperor's ancient scripture that they had been looking for this whole time...

"We didn't get any good fortune."

Some people raised their hands in surrender, expressing their willingness to let Lin Mo and the others check their storage rings to prove their innocence.

Lin Mo did not make things difficult for them. After a glance, he let them leave.

"Wait, isn't that path impassable?" Mao Zhu was puzzled. After all, they had entered this place because they had not been able to leave.

"Boom..."

At that moment, the hall trembled as an extremely terrifying aura spread.

An ice-cold killing intent permeated the surroundings, causing one's body to shiver.

"The strongest killing formation has been activated."

Lin Mo's words shocked the others in his group, and they quickly came to Lin Mo's side.

He took out the jade key, and a layer of protective barrier protected them. It also isolated them from the cold killing intent.

"Ah..."

Some of the living beings that were still in the hall were killed by the killing formation.

The formation patterns appeared, and the terrifying power seemed to want to crush everything and kill hundreds of living beings. In just an instant...

"What a terrifying killing formation..." The small group of people was shocked and worried.

It wasn't clear whether the jade key's barrier could hold on. If it broke, all of them would be turned into ashes...

"Brother Lin Mo, there's an auspicious sign in the center of the killing formation."

All of a sudden, a secret voice transmission rang in Lin Mo's ears. It was the voice of the Qilin.

. . .

Although she was in seclusion, she could still sense the outside world.

Now that he sensed that a great opportunity was about to appear, she had sent a voice transmission to Lin Mo.

"You guys, go hide in my small world for a while."

"Let's go!" Lin Mo said as he sent Mao Zhu and the others in. Under the barrier, only he, Xia You, and Mu Yuzhu were left.

"There's only half an hour. What do you plan to do?" Xia You asked. The only thing they could do now was to leave.

Otherwise, if the barrier was broken, they would all die here.

There's a high possibility that the Great Emperor's ancient scripture is in the center of the killing formation..." said Lin Mo. Such a treasure was very rare.

Although it was not of much use to him, he would be able to obtain more precious items after the auction. He would also be able to obtain a generous amount of resources.

This was very tempting to him, and he wanted to take a risk.

"It's too dangerous. If we get kicked out of the ancient battlefield because of this, we'll suffer a huge loss," said Mu Yuzhu as she shook her head.

None of the three of them really relied on the Great Emperor's ancient scripture.

The God Devouring Body and the Heaven's Will Body were born with the most suitable cultivation techniques. The Great Emperor's ancient scripture was for them to study and learn from, laying the foundation for their future cultivation.

As for her, her family had a cultivation technique that had always been used. She would inherit it in the future, so she didn't have much need for the Great Emperor's ancient scripture.

"I want to try..."

Lin Mo suddenly spoke, wanting to take a risk.

"You're crazy," Xia You hurriedly said, as she tried to stop Lin Mo.

"Since it's a test set by the Wind Spirit Sect, there must be a chance. I'll give it a try."

Lin Mo smiled confidently and passed the bag on his waist to Xia You. Inside the spatial bag was the Qilin egg.

That meant that if anything happened to Lin Mo, Xia You would have to take care of the Qilin.

Since the two of them came from the same place, he was still very willing to trust the other person.

"Buzzzzz!"

Just then, the spatial bag trembled slightly. The Qilin transmitted a strange emotion, hoping that Lin Mo would not be in danger.

"Trust me, please bless them so that they can escape."

He patted his spatial bag and released Mao Zhu and the other three from the small world.

He used the jade key to escort them to the exit of the hall.

This place was still considered safe. The killing formation had only killed the living beings in the hall.

However, this was only temporary. Soon, the killing formation would spread and cover the whole of the Wind Spirit Sect.

At that time, all the foreign beings inside would be completely turned into dust.

"Since the previous tests were all tests, and you even gave me the jade key, there must be a way to break it..."

Lin Mo muttered to himself. With the protection of the jade key, he rushed to the center of the killing formation.

"BOOM!"

A terrifying fluctuation spread out, and ripples containing destructive power spread out.

Lin Mo used the Kun Peng Wings to avoid many of the attacks, but he was still hit and sent flying.

Fortunately, he still had the protection of the jade key. He was not injured at all. Instead, he had only been sent flying and almost flew out of the hall.

"This won't do..." Lin Mo gritted his teeth.

They had already wasted about five minutes before, and now, they had wasted another five minutes...

Moreover, the power of the killing formation was getting more and more terrifying. He even doubted whether the jade key could withstand the subsequent attacks...

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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

723

"I don't believe I can't do it today," said Lin Mo as he charged again with all his strength. The Kun Peng wings flapped and he charged towards the center of the killing formation.

This time, however, he didn't charge forward. Instead, he dodged with his movement technique.

Other than that, if he couldn't dodge the attacks, he would enter the system space and use it to dodge them.

After the attack, he reappeared and continued forward.

"We're almost there," he said as a smile appeared on his face. He was already close to the center of the killing formation.

He could already vaguely see a few sutras and scrolls appearing here, wrapped in a killing formation.

When he saw that he was about to succeed, he became ecstatic and moved more carefully.

There wasn't much time left, and he only had one chance left. He couldn't be sent flying again.

If he were to lose because of a small mistake, he would regret it for the rest of his life.

The attacks at the center of the killing formation were very dense. He focused and gradually entered the eye of the formation.

On a jade table, an ancient scripture and three scrolls were presented in front of him.

Without any time to think, Lin Mo immediately kept it.

"Crack!"

A crisp sound rang out and reverberated in Lin Mo's ears. It was very clear, but to Lin Mo's ears, it sounded like a reminder of death...

Lin Mo extended his wings and turned to run.

He increased his speed to the maximum and used the Abyssal Devouring to absorb the spiritual qi around him before flying at his fastest speed.

Very quickly, he met up with Xia You and the rest, who were waiting for him tens of thousands of miles away.

"Quickly go into the Small World," Lin Mo roared. He had never felt such a sense of danger before. It was too dangerous. This killing formation was definitely immortal-grade.

Moreover, it had been preserved very well over the years, and its power had not decreased.

The small group of people did not resist and were immediately sucked into Lin Mo's Small World. The speed of the Kun Peng was unleashed to its maximum.

At the same time, a Qilin egg appeared in Lin Mo's arms. The Qilin had not entered the Small World.

She was beside Lin Mo, and the purple Qilin pattern on the eggshell was condensed. Wisps of auspicious qi rose and surrounded Lin Mo's body.

This was the limit of what she could do. Her bloodline and soul were still recovering, so she couldn't use the Eye of Destiny.

Otherwise, she would have activated it long ago to forcefully fluctuate fate and interfere with karma so that Lin Mo would definitely not die in this calamity...

"Ah..."

"Don't..."

As he passed by an area, Lin Mo heard screams. The killing formation had spread and started to clear out the living beings in the remains.

"Crack..."

Another crisp sound was heard. This time, it came from Lin Mo's hand. The jade key had shattered.

The time was up. The key shattered and became completely useless.

In response, Lin Mo could only run for his life. The killing formation of the Wind Spirit Sect was too terrifying. It was capable of destroying everything.

Streaks of invisible sword light spread out and slashed down from the sky.

All the living beings on the island were basically dead now. Only Lin Mo and his people had managed to escape.

On the islands in front of them, formation patterns glowed and invisible sword lights descended, destroying everything.

"Is the Wind Spirit Sect a devil sect?"

Lin Mo silently cursed in his heart. This was too dangerous. He could not guarantee that he would be able to escape. It was too difficult...

[Ding! System mission received. The host is currently in the Wind Spirit Sect's most powerful killing formation. It's unknown whether the host is alive or dead.

[Host, please save some young masters who are trapped in the formation and invite them to join the Molin Chamber of Commerce to expand the auction house.]

"F*ck, I don't even think I can escape..."

Lin Mo cursed angrily. Furthermore, the mission had only stated the requirements without even giving any benefits. Only a ghost would be able to go and save him.

[Upon completion, you will receive the blueprint of the third killing formation in the world, the Celestial Slaying Sword Formation.]

"Are you serious?"

At this moment, Lin Mo couldn't help it. The Celestial Slaying Sword Formation was a killing formation in the primeval world that had been created by Master Tongtian.

He had read similar books before he transmigrated, and he knew that there were two other extremely terrifying killing formations.

The first formation had been formed by the Twelve Ancestors of Sorcery. This was the killing formation of twelve divine beings, the first killing formation in an untainted land. It was capable of gathering the killing qi of heaven and earth, forming the real body of Pangu, and summoning the Chaotic Divine Thunder. It could be said to be quite destructive.

"Could it be that this world used to be a prehistoric world?"

Lin Mo had his doubts. He had heard of the Primordial Spiritual Treasure, the Floating Flame Flag, one of the Primordial Five-Direction Flags.

"If that's the case, it's worth the risk..."

Lin Mo suppressed the excitement in his heart. The system's mission seemed to be for him to set up his own Chamber of Commerce.

Only by expanding the auction house and making it famous could more treasures be auctioned...

"I'll give it my all. At most, I'll just be eliminated..."

After making up his mind, Lin Mo began to fly toward the place with living beings.

[It has been detected that the host has accepted a mission. Rewarded with a complete map of the Wind Spirit Sect ruins.]

The system's voice came again.

. . .

A map appeared in Lin Mo's mind. On it were the blind spots of the formation and where living beings were hiding.

The system had even analyzed the nature of these living beings and allowed Lin Mo to choose who he wanted to save...

"If you had taken it out earlier, would I have refused?" Lin Mo could not help but complain.

However, time waits for no man. He flew forward quickly and arrived at a mountain stream.

Here, there were countless sword lights permeating the air. Even coming into contact with just a little bit of it would mean death.

"There's a person down there. He's a rogue cultivator from the Dragon continent, and he's even on the Hidden Dragon List. He's worth recruiting..."

Lin Mo smiled. Following the map, he bypassed the sword light and flew down to the mountain stream.

"Sir, are you also trapped? Let's join forces..."

As soon as he came down, a young man approached Lin Mo to get him to escape with him.

"Are you... Lin Mo?"

Before he could finish his question, he had already recognized Lin Mo's identity. While he was shocked, a look of despair appeared on his face.

. . .

Even such a character had fled in such a sorry state, and the people around him had all died...

Moreover, he had heard that the God Devouring Body and the Heaven's Will Body were very close and that they had even joined forces with Mu Yuzhu...

If such a terrifying combination could be broken, then wouldn't that mean that they were already dead?

"What's with that expression? I'm here to save you," said Lin Mo, not knowing what the other party was thinking.

Hearing this, the young man was taken aback and asked, "Why?"

Still thinking quite rationally, he felt that Lin Mo would not come to his rescue for no reason. However, the other people around him ignored him.

One by one, they ran to Lin Mo and knelt down, begging him to spare their lives.

"You're a rogue cultivator, are you willing to join my Molin Chamber of Commerce? If you're willing, I'll take you away."

Lin Mo spoke bluntly. By inviting the young man to join, he was also inviting others.

"Of course we'll join."

These people were extremely excited. They didn't have jade talismans, and if they died, they wouldn't have a chance to come back.

Now that Lin Mo was willing to save them and had even invited them to join the Molin Chamber of Commerce, this was simply a great opportunity.

"Time waits for no one. If you don't join me, I'll leave," said Lin Mo. The system had not set any standards.

However, the goal was to strengthen the Molin Chamber of Commerce, so the more people the better.

"If it's just the Chamber of Commerce, I'll join." The young man clasped his fists and bowed. He had joined the team.

"Don't resist," Lin Mo shouted. Then with just a thought, he stored all these people in the system space.

After that, he continued on to the next place according to the map.

The killing formation had wreaked havoc, and everyone on each island was in danger. Countless people were fleeing for their lives, and Lin Mo was like a life-saving straw for all living beings.

With a wave of his hand, countless people swarmed over, all completely willing to join.

Of course, he didn't take everyone. He had high requirements on their character to ensure that these people wouldn't betray him...

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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

724

Fortunately, with the help of the system, he saved about a hundred people along the way.

In the end, the killing formation was completely activated. Lin Mo had no choice but to follow the safe passage indicated on the map to escape from the ruins of the Wind Spirit Sect.

There was still a large group of people on the outside, looking at the seemingly endless mountains of bones that were covered by the killing formation with lingering fear.

"It's the God Devouring Body, Lin Mo. Did he escape from the deepest part?"

Someone cried out in alarm. They were on the outskirts and had fled the moment they felt something was wrong, not daring to stay.

After they came out, they all agreed that the God Devouring Body and the Heaven's Will Body must have been eliminated.

No one expected the God Devouring Body to rush out the moment the killing formation was fully formed.

"I've finally come out..."

Lin Mo heaved a long sigh of relief. Then, with a wave of his hand, a large rain of light fell, and hundreds of people appeared.

When they realized that they were safe, they were extremely excited.

They looked at Lin Mo with eyes filled with gratitude. It was Lin Mo who had saved them in their moment of despair.

[Congratulations to the host for completing the mission. You have received the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation Diagram.]

The Celestial Eradication Sword Formation was a terrifying killing formation. Just looking at the formation map made him feel dizzy.

It was too complicated and was not something he could set up at the moment.

"I've obtained an ultimate treasure before I'm capable of using yet..." thought Lin Mo helplessly. However, he was not too disappointed.

With the addition of hundreds of people, his Molin Chamber of Commerce would undoubtedly become stronger.

After coming out, all he would need was to wave his arm and countless people would swarm over to join the Chamber of Commerce.

Even the forces behind them would not oppose it. On the contrary, they would support it greatly.

"Lord Lin Mo, I have no way to repay you for saving my life. I, Yang Yan, am willing to follow you until my death. I will never be disloyal."

"I, Shi Zhong, am the same. I swear to follow you until my death..."

These declarations to Lin Mo shocked the heavens and earth. Countless people were dumbfounded as they stared at Lin Mo in disbelief.

Furthermore, they could also see the Heaven's Will Body and the others, all of whom were still alive.

Lin Mo had brought everyone out and even saved so many people. It was unbelievable.

"How is this possible? How did he do it..."

Some people mumbled to themselves in disbelief.

"All of you, go to Molin Chamber of Commerce in Lin City and look for Zhao Tianyu," said Lin Mo, as he gave these people directions. As for himself, he had more important things to do.

"What did you do? What kind of method did you use?" Xia You asked. According to their estimations, even if Lin Mo were able to escape, it would be extremely dangerous.

However, the truth was that Lin Mo was fine. On the contrary, he had saved hundreds of people and recruited them.

"It's a secret." Naturally, Lin Mo smiled but did not say anything further.

"Forget it if you don't want to say." Xia You rolled her eyes at Lin Mo, but she did not probe further.

Although she wouldn't have really died, she still felt like she had a new lease on life. This made her realize that the threshold of the third heaven of the King's realm seemed to be loosening.

"By the way, have you obtained the Great Emperor's ancient scripture? Let me take a look and I'll give you spiritual stones as a reward."

She had a feeling that Lin Mo must have obtained an incredible fortune.

If this were to spread, the entire ancient battlefield would be shaken and Lin City would be razed to the ground...

"There's no need for compensation. The three of us are cooperating with each other, so we should split it equally."

Lin Mo laughed. He would not be stingy with his friends.

"Let's return to Lin City first. An earth-shattering auction will be held there..."

He had a plan in mind. He would use this opportunity to obtain endless natural treasures, and at the same time, draw out some people who were hiding in the dark.

Currently, other than them, the only top figures on the surface were the young Pavilion Master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, Xiao Yun, and the Seventh Princess of the Holy Blood Water Dragon Clan, Tang Ru.

Ever since the others had entered the ancient battlefield, they had disappeared without a trace and did not reveal themselves.

Now that he had obtained the Great Emperor's ancient scripture, he had to force these people out no matter what...

"You want to auction the Great Emperor's ancient scripture? Are you out of your mind?"

As they traveled along the road, Xia You and Mu Yuzhu transmitted their voices, looking at Lin Mo in confusion.

Who in the ancient battlefield could afford the Great Emperor's ancient scripture?

Only the Hidden Dragon Pavilion and the Holy Blood Water Dragon clan could afford such a treasure.

Moreover, these people would not really pay Lin Mo for it...

"Of course, we won't sell the real Great Emperor's ancient scripture. We'll only sell the incomplete one," said Lin Mo with a mysterious smile.

As for the details, he didn't elaborate further and continued to keep them in suspense.

Earlier, he had been busy avoiding the killing formation and had not checked the treasures he had obtained in the system space. Now, he finally had the time, but his brows were slightly furrowed in regret.

He had obtained an ancient scripture and three scrolls. He had thought that they would be complete, but the ancient scripture was only a page of scripture...

What was recorded in the ancient scripture was actually some of the history of the Wind Spirit Sect and the life of the sect master.

The sect master had been a terrifying existence at the Ninth Heaven of the Emperor-to-be when he was alive. With a wave of his hand, stars fell and a starry sky was shattered.

However, even such a terrifying existence had never been able to break through to the Great Emperor Realm in his entire life.

. . .

What was recorded in the ancient scripture was about a Great Emperor that the Wind Spirit Sect had once known. That Great Emperor had created many scriptures.

One of the pages had been intercepted and given to the Wind Spirit Sect's Sect Master so that he could make a breakthrough.

This page of the scripture was the last page of the ancient scripture.

He took it out and showed it to Xia You and Mu Yuzhu. It was obscure and difficult to understand, and they couldn't comprehend it at all with their current realm.

"You want to auction off this page of scripture?" Mu Yuzhu asked.

Although it was only one page, it was already very shocking. If possible, she wanted to buy it and bring it back to the Mu family.

"That's right. If you want it, you can bid as much as you want. You will only need to pay two-thirds of the price," said Lin Mo with a smile. The three of them would split the fortune equally, and the money from the auction would also be split equally...

"I'll give it a try then..." Mu Yuzhu nodded.

A scripture that could give a Ninth Heaven-Level Emperor-to-be a chance to break through to the Great Emperor Realm was a rare treasure, even if it was just a guide.

If word got out, countless beings would fight for it.

In Lin City, it was extremely prosperous because hundreds of masters had come, all of them very strong.

...

After all, he had been able to survive in the Wind Spirit Sect ruins for so long before Lin Mo had come to rescue him. His talent and combat strength were worth nurturing.

Now, Lin Mo had given the order to select three formation masters. They were all highly skilled in formations.

Naturally, the purpose of it was to study formations.

Fortunately, the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation given by the system was perfect and had no loopholes.

With the guidance of a few formation masters, Lin Mo could finally see the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation clearly.

A series of unique patterns reverberated in his mind, giving him a headache.

"So annoying. Studying formations is really a "headache..." Lin Mo grumbled. There were a few formation masters seated not too far away, and they were all his temporary teachers.

He had no choice. He could not set up the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation on his own. He could only think of a way to simplify it and borrow some key patterns.

Fortunately, he was quite talented. With the guidance of a few formation masters, he finally made some achievements after a month.

At least for now, he could completely remember the method of setting up the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation and could even draw it out.

Of course, that was all.

It was simply impossible for him to set it up. Even a Saint would not be able to do it...

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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

725

"Lord Lin Mo, you're a little late in starting to learn formations. There's no need to waste your time here..." said one woman. She was very obsessed with formations and had studied them since she was young.

She merely acknowledged Lin Mo's talent in formations, feeling that there was no need for him to continue learning.

Even if he managed to master it in the end, this bit of formation mastery was no different from being mere decoration in the face of Lin Mo's terrifying combat power.

"I'm not planning on setting up formations. It's just that there's something that I have to do..." sighed Lin Mo.

A month would be enough for Lin Mo to draw out the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation in his mind.

In the system space, there were a total of three formation masters.

The three of them were unaffiliated cultivators and had already sworn to be loyal to Lin Mo.

They were now completely on Lin Mo's side. All he would have to do was call for them and these people would respond immediately.

"If you have any orders for us, please let us know. We will do our best in the field of formations," said a young man confidently.

"I want you to simplify a terrifying killing formation and create a powerful killing formation that can kill pre-Saints."

Lin Mo spoke frankly. He intended to pass down the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation. Of course, the person who obtained it would have to seal this part of their memory with a Kun Peng Spell.

Even if the soul was destroyed, it would not be able to be revealed to the outside world, and outsiders would not be able to crack it by force.

Unless the real Emperor came along...

After the Wind Spirit Sect ruins, the news spread, which attracted the attention of countless people.

Even Lin City was attacked, as many people wanted to test the waters.

This was because someone had spread the news that Lin Mo might have obtained the inheritance from the Wind Spirit Sect and was currently in seclusion to comprehend it.

Even the Heaven's Will Body, Mu Yuzhu, also seemed to be in seclusion in Lin City and had not made an appearance.

However, since Lin Mo had recruited more than a hundred people and Feng Tian and the others were not weak in combat effectiveness, they were barely able to resist them.

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, another three months had passed.

During this period of time, news of the ancient battlefield continued to spread. Ruins appeared in various places, and some people even obtained quasiimmortal treasures.

During this period, Lin City remained silent with no one going out.

Xia You and Mu Yuzhu had been studying the scripture that Lin Mo had given them. They had been in seclusion for three months without coming out.

During these three months, Lin Mo finally completed the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation.

The three formation masters couldn't hide their excitement and shock.

This kind of world-shocking killing formation actually existed in this world, and it was even presented in front of the three of them.

Lin Mo's eyes burned with passion as there was only the formation diagram in front of him and nothing else on his mind.

Seeing this, Lin Mo left, giving them time to simplify the formation.

"Little girl, you have spent a little too much time in your closed-door training this time..."

After leaving the area, Lin Mo arrived at the center of the Fire Spirit Lake. There was a pure white Qilin egg there.

After such a long time, the Molin Chamber of Commerce had accumulated a lot of wealth through holding auctions.

A large portion of it had been devoured by Lin Mo, while the rest had been absorbed by the Qilin, except for some necessary expenses.

No matter what kind of treasure it was, as long as it contained heaven and earth energy, it would be devoured by her. The amount she had absorbed was too much.

After taking a look, Lin Mo left. The Qilin would not be coming out of seclusion for the time being.

Using the cultivation resources that the Molin Chamber of Commerce had obtained, Lin Mo devoured them all like a whale gulping down water.

Another two months passed. It had been half a year since the exploration of the Wind Spirit Sect ruins, but he still showed no signs of a breakthrough...

"I've used up all my cultivation resources, but I still haven't broken through to the King tier..." sighed Lin Mo as he looked up to the sky. It was too difficult.

Even with the system in his hand, his cultivation speed was still slowed down.

There were occasional rumors that Xiao Yun had once ventured deep into the lair of a peerless beast and returned with a treasure.

Other than that, he had also heard a piece of news that made him apprehensive.

"Gongsun Wenhao is back. An Emperor-to-be from the Gongsun family has sent them in by force..."

"Didn't the Hidden Dragon List stop them? Can an Emperor-to-be interfere with the things inside?"

Lin Mo muttered in a low voice. This was not good. If that really happened, he and the Qilin would be captured by force.

Unless he set up the real Celestial Slaying Sword Formation, it would be impossible to block it.

"I have to hurry up and find Qilin's mother's training hall."

After that, he walked around Lin City and used his martial arts to exchange for two divine herbs and more than ten spiritual herbs.

After asking around, he learned from a stall owner that there had been people who had been eliminated and sent in by the Emperor-to-be. innread. com

However, they had to pay a huge price for that. Moreover, only two or three people could be sent in each time the place was opened...

"Do you know where Gongsun Wenhao is now?" Lin Mo asked. He wanted to go over and kill the other party again.

"Sky Dragon City is the largest city in the ancient battlefield. It has existed for countless years," said someone.

There were many masters there. Some time ago, Gongsun Wenhao had appeared there to establish a new force.

After receiving the news, Lin Mo flew over as fast as he could.

Every time the Sky Dragon City opened, the city would be filled with spiritual herbs and even divine herbs.

It was rumored that this was the core of the ancient battlefield, where spiritual qi gathered.

Thus, at the very beginning, countless people swarmed here to harvest and fight for fortune.

. . .

The young master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, Xiao Yun, had once occupied the Sky Dragon City with his unparalleled combat strength...

In the city, there were many vendors, both big and small. Many treasures were displayed in front of their stalls, most of which were spiritual herbs.

"It's so prosperous. It's more than twice the size of my Lin City..." muttered Lin Mo. Sky Dragon City was indeed powerful.

Furthermore, this was an ancient city. It was possible that there might be some precious inheritance hidden inside that no one knew about...

There were many shops around, and Lin Mo did not bother to hide his identity. As he walked along the streets, people gradually recognized him.

In the shadows, some of Xiao Yun's men were worried when they saw Lin Mo.

Xiao Yun had not come out of his closed-door cultivation yet. If Lin Mo were to make a move here, who could stop him?

"Where is there a bigger auction being held?" Lin Mo asked a passerby.

"The center of the city is where Xiao Yun's forces are located. They buy all sorts of precious treasures."

After saying that, the person looked around and his lips moved slightly as he transmitted his voice to Lin Mo.

"God Devouring Lin Mo, you should leave this place. Gongsun Wenhao and Xiao Yun are here. It's too dangerous for you to come here alone..."

. . .

These words of caution were actually a kind gesture. The other party did not know why Lin Mo was there.

However, it was a little risky to have come alone.

"Many thanks."

Lin Mo thanked him and ignored his advice as he walked towards the center of Sky Dragon City.

On the way, he could vaguely sense that a powerful existence was staring at him, and a formation was brewing in the dark.

In the center of the city, there were beautiful buildings, a sea of flowers, and a bamboo forest. It seemed out of place with the downtown on the periphery.

There were many restaurants here, selling wine and food, all of which had a different flavor.

"Xiao Yun's subordinates really know how to enjoy themselves..." Lin Mo sighed in admiration as he walked in alone.

As soon as he stepped in, the formation was activated in secret. Some killing and trapping formations had been activated.

Lin Mo ignored them and walked into the largest pavilion that was in the center. According to the news, this was the largest auction house.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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

726

This was the core of Xiao Yun's influence. Generally, only distinguished guests would be entertained and someone would be needed to guide them in.

This was the first time someone like Lin Mo had directly walked in...

"Your Excellency, is this unbridled intrusion a provocation?" Someone finally stepped forward to 'receive' Lin Mo.

A group of people surrounded him, and every one of them was a King tier. Some of them were even at the Seventh-Layered Heaven King tier.

These people had all reached this realm before, and they had cultivated their way up again after severing their own lives.

It had been arranged by the Hidden Dragon Pavilion for them to protect Xiao Yun...

"Is this how the Hidden Dragon Pavilion treats its guests?" Lin Mo smiled, not afraid at all.

"The guest has come from afar, I wonder if he is good or evil?" The Seventh Heaven King asked.

He had the urge to activate the formation and take Lin Mo down.

With his strength at the seventh level of the King tier, he might not be able to defeat Lin Mo, who was not even at the King tier, but he could at least stall him.

As long as he could drag it out until the formation was activated, Lin Mo would definitely face some trouble...

"If you want to fight, control your emotions, or else they will leak." Lin Mo raised his head and looked at the other party.

His words were neither heavy nor light, but the pressure on these people instantly increased.

Some of the guests nearby saw this and quickly retreated, afraid of being affected.

"What are you here for?" The King tier person shouted. He felt humiliated after having been shocked by Lin Mo.

"I'm here to put up an item for auction, do you guys accept?" He raised his hand, and a scroll appeared.

The scroll was suffused with immortal light, and it was obvious that it was a Supreme treasure.

"This is one of the inheritances of the Wind Spirit Sect. It's a quasi-celestial level martial art with an inheritance imprint inside, and it can only be studied by one person."

Since he wasn't worried about the other party pocketing it, he just handed it over.

At the same time, the God Devouring Technique silently circulated, and an extremely terrifying pressure permeated the air.

Other than this King tier person, the rest of the people retreated in shock.

Was this the power of the God Devouring Body? Just a wave of pressure was enough to suppress them. It was too terrifying.

They had no doubt that if Lin Mo had the intention to kill, no one present would be able to stop him.

Fortunately, this was their headquarters, and they had a powerful killing formation...

"Crack..."

A crisp sound rang out. The outsiders didn't know what had happened, but the Seventh Sky King's expression changed drastically.

As he looked at Lin Mo, his heart, which had originally wanted to make a move, sank to the bottom...

This was because he clearly knew where the sound had come from. It was the killing formation that they had secretly prepared to activate.

Lin Mo had destroyed some of the crucial formation cores.

The other party's soul power was sharp and could see through everything with a glance. He saw through the essence and broke the killing formation directly.

"How about it? Can you auction it? if you can, please make the arrangements."

Lin Mo was a little impatient. If it wasn't for the sake of luring out Gongsun Wenhao, he wouldn't have come here to show off.

Compared to half a year ago, his strength had improved greatly. His combat strength had also improved greatly.

However, in the eyes of others, he was still stuck in the King's tier, and his cultivation had not improved for half a year.

With the addition of a quasi-immortal level martial art, he didn't believe that Gongsun Wenhao would be able to resist.

As long as the other party dared to jump out, he would not hesitate to make a move and completely end the enmity between the two of them.

"It can be auctioned. It just so happens that there's a grand auction about to begin. The quasi-immortal level martial arts can be used as the finale."

The King tier person spoke with a much more polite tone.

A quasi-immortal level martial art, even Xiao Yun wouldn't be able to help himself from coming out of seclusion.

Even for this auction, the final treasure was only a Level 9 Heaven-class treasure.

Even so, the other powerful existences also sent their subordinates to participate in the auction to compete for the treasure.

"Then please go ahead and make the arrangements."

After retrieving the scroll, Lin Mo turned around and headed upstairs. He would not hand over such a valuable treasure before the auction started.

"Buzzzzzz!"

A spatial fluctuation spread out, and a spatial crack appeared outside the pavilion. A group of people walked out from it.

These people had strange appearances. They were demonic beasts in human form, and there was a fiendish qi lingering around their bodies, making them look abnormally fierce.

"What a thick baleful qi. It's the Dragon Blood Crocodile!"

"They're from the Dragon Blood Crocodile clan. It's said that the one leading them is the Third Heaven's favorite of the Dragon Blood Crocodile clan. He has dragon blood in his body."

The smell of blood filled the air. Wherever these people passed by, they left behind a faint blood mist that slowly dissipated.

It was hard to imagine how many living beings these people had killed on the ancient battlefield. The smell of blood on their bodies was too strong.

Lin Mo did not have a good impression of these people. This race was too overbearing. Whoever provoked them would have their entire family exterminated. Their fierce reputation had spread throughout the northern lands.

"I heard that an elder of their race once captured a Qilin across the endless space," muttered Lin Mo as he recalled what the Qilin had said before.

At that time, it had been that elder who had made the first move, which caused the Qilin to encounter a life-and-death crisis, forcing it to use the Eye of Destiny.

After Lin Mo and the Qilin had walked together and obtained the inheritance of the Kun Peng, this clan had once declared that they would take action...

...

"Enemies all over the world..."

Lin Mo rolled his eyes and turned his head away. Out of sight, out of mind.

They walked all the way up to the highest floor. The number of people here had decreased and there were only about a dozen people around.

He found a place to sit down. In order to avoid trouble, he used the Worldchanging Technique to change his appearance.

"Everyone, there's a change in the finale treasure of today's auction."

The host of the auction was the King tier person who had received Lin Mo earlier. He had a very high status.

"What do you mean? Are guys not selling the Dao Spirit Fruit anymore?"

The people from the Dragon Blood Crocodile Clan stood up and spoke angrily. Although this was Xiao Yun's territory, it was obvious that their clan's heaven's pride masters were weaker than her.

In addition, this clan was bloodthirsty and had an unusually fiery temper. At this moment, they had already grasped a magic weapon.

"Please calm down. The Dao Spirit Fruit is the second-to-last treasure. The King tier person waved his hand and spoke in a calm manner.

"The Dao Spirit Fruit..."

. . .

Below the stage, Lin Mo was a little shocked. The Dao Spirit Fruit was a good thing. It could let people fall into a deep state of enlightenment.

At that time, the cultivation technique would be activated at its fastest speed, absorbing spiritual qi from all directions to nourish itself. It was a treasure of cultivation.

If he could obtain it and find a spiritual mine to cultivate in, he would be able to break through to the King tier.

"It's worth buying, and there won't be any need to auction it..."

The Dao Spirit Fruit's effect was very important to him right now. He could not wait for the auction rebate.

"The first item is a Level 5 Heaven-class divine medicine, the Thunder Origin Fruit. It can be used to cultivate thunder-based martial arts."

The auction began, and the first item was the precious Thunder Origin Fruit. It was a Level 5 Heaven-class fruit, and Lin Mo was shocked.

"Looks like we've made it in time for a large-scale auction. Not bad..." Lin Mo muttered to himself. Without too much concern, he said, "I'll give you a Level 6 Heaven-class skill."

The price was impartial, just exceeding the Thunder Origin Fruit by a little.

However, it did not exceed that by much. His bid immediately caused some people to be dissatisfied, and they stared at him with unkind eyes.

"This fellow Daoist looks unfamiliar, who is he?"

A creature with lightning wings on his back had opened his mouth to speak. He wanted to express his dissatisfaction over who would try to snatch this away from him...

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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

727

"Ahem, don't mess with him. He's our special guest..." The King tier person on the stage hurriedly reminded.

He was truly afraid that Lin Mo would kill someone, and they would not be able to stop him.

One more thing to take note of was that the Qilin, which had not appeared in a long time, was also staring at them in the shadows...

"If no one else is bidding, then please announce the result."

Lin Mo smiled and ignored the gazes of the people around him, his face remaining calm.

"Heaven-class Level 5 Thunder Origin Fruit, successfully auctioned. Congratulations, sir," said the King tier person on the stage as he tapped the auction hammer.

A maidservant walked up onto the stage and took the Thunder Origin Fruit, before handing it over to Lin Mo immediately.

The next item was then presented. It was a magic weapon that was also a flag and was very special.

"This is something that Lord Xiao Yun brought out when he was exploring the beast lairs. It's an ancient item."

The host enthusiastically described the item. Because it had a good appearance and was an ancient item, it had a certain reference value. in *n* read. *co*m

As such, all of the dozen or so people who were present were very interested and desired to make a move on it.

"Everyone, let's start bidding. We'll barter or trade with spiritual stones," said the host before knocking the auction hammer.

Treasures of this level were usually auctioned with top-grade spiritual stones.

However, since they were all juniors, they didn't have many Supreme-grade spiritual stones on them.

Therefore, in this auction, the majority of the people used the method of bartering to bid.

"Even if it's broken, it's still a Level 5 Heaven-class magic weapon. It's very valuable. I'll offer three Level 5 Heaven-class divine pills."

The creature with the lightning wings from before spoke up. He had taken a fancy to this flag.

"I'll give you five. I want this flag."

The people of the Dragon Blood Crocodile Clan also began to participate in the bidding.

"Magic weapons... I've neglected them in the past, but I have to pay more attention to them now..."

Lin Mo muttered softly as he looked at the stage. He still wanted the innate spiritual treasures and innate prehistoric treasures that existed in the wilderness...

"I'll give you three Level 6 Heaven-class martial arts," bid Lin Mo. He had quite a few good things on him.

"Hmph!"

His bid immediately caused some people to feel dissatisfied and stare at Lin Mo.

"One Heaven-class Level 6 divine pill."

Just then, another person made a bid. It was a very powerful human youth, and the spiritual qi on his body was as hot as the lava underground.

"Four books of martial arts," said Lin Mo as he raised the bid.

"I'm sorry, guest. Compared to martial arts, we want the divine pill more. So, your price is a little lower."

The auctioneer on the stage reminded. He was also a little dissatisfied, but he did not dare to say it out loud.

The Hidden Dragon Pavilion was not short of martial arts. Although they were only at a Level 6 Heaven-class, there were still hundreds of them.

Furthermore, they were on the ancient battlefield, so the divine pills and medicine were more valuable.

"Then I'll offer five books. That should be enough, right?" Lin Mo did not mind and raised the bid again.

The Hidden Dragon Pavilion didn't need martial arts techniques, but neither did he.

It would take up space anyway, so it was better to exchange it and disgust the opponent...

"That's enough..."

The auctioneer's face turned a little ugly, but in actual fact, he still wanted that divine pill...

However, as he was worried that Lin Mo would not be satisfied, he could only silently console himself.

"Calm down, calm down. I can't win...

"At least he put up a quasi-immortal level martial art for auction. It's still worth it..."

After thinking about the quasi-immortal level martial arts, a smile finally appeared on his face. After careful calculation, it seemed that they still wouldn't lose out.

At most, he could just sell these martial arts techniques...

"Deal. Let's welcome the next item."

The flag was handed to Lin Mo by the maidservant. There was still some rust on the pole as it had been damaged over the years.

"There's a profound mystery hidden within. It seems to be quite something..."

Lin Mo's interest was piqued as his spiritual power was isolated and unable to seep in.

He kept the flag in the system space and waited for the appraisal results.

[Battle Spirit Flag, Level 5 Heaven-class. It was once the flag of a powerful army. At its peak, it was at Level 7 Heaven-class. The commander controls the battle flag and can activate the battle intent to fight peak Supreme Saints.]

To be able to fight a Supreme Saint, one could imagine the power of this army.

"Isn't that useless? Where would I get an army?" Lin Mo almost could not help but curse.

Speaking of which, he did have an army at the eastern continent's Purple Moon Palace. However, that place was a forbidden land that he could not enter at all...

"Forget it, I'll just explain the situation and sell it..."

Lin Mo's consciousness left the system space and focused on the auction once again.

The item being auctioned was a White Jade Ginseng King. It was a Heavenclass Level 6 and was very valuable.

Many people began to bid for this, with someone already having bid two Heaven-class Level 6 divine pills.

. . .

Under normal circumstances, this White Jade Ginseng King, could be used with some supplementary herbs to make a Heaven-class Level 7 divine pill.

If it was a Level 6, he could at least make three, which was enough to prove its value.

"I'll offer a Level 8 Heaven-class fire attribute cultivation skill..."

Lin Mo bid again, using his martial arts items to bid, successfully causing the Hidden Dragon Pavilion's people to jump in anger.

"This b*stard... Is he here to cause trouble?" Someone in the shadows growled.

It was too much to buy precious cultivation resources with cultivation methods and martial arts techniques that were not of much use to them.

"What are you looking at me for? Are you suspecting that my cultivation methods are worthless?" Lin Mo pretended to be confused.

The auctioneer on stage was also a Level 7 King tier and had very strong self-control.

If it were someone else, they would have already let loose a string of curses.

However, he had no choice. He could not get angry at Lin Mo and had to give an explanation. "That's not it. These are cultivation methods and martial arts techniques. They're not worth much here. You can exchange them for..."

Before he could finish, Lin Mo waved his hand impatiently and said, "It's okay. I'm at a disadvantage here. You can announce the results."

. . .

This time, no matter how slow they were in their reactions, the dozen or so living beings participating in the auction all felt that something was wrong.

This person would bid for any treasure, but he would use some martial arts that were of little value to the Hidden Dragon Pavilion...

Furthermore, they recognized the person on the stage. He was a Level 7 Heaven King, but he still didn't dare to get angry at this person...

Some people sized Lin Mo up but did not notice anything unusual.

"Forget it, I give up on the competition."

Knowing that someone had come to wreck their place and that this person had even booked the entire place, they really wanted to see how the Hidden Dragon Pavilion would react.

"Deal..."

The smile on the auctioneer's face disappeared. He suppressed his anger and ordered someone to send the White Jade Ginseng King over.

"The next auction item is a Level 7 Heaven-class divine medicine, ice attribute Level 7 Heaven-Connecting God-Attracting Lotus."

The auctioneer's body began to tremble when a half-meter tall, ice-blue lotus was presented.

This was an extremely rare treasure. If it was auctioned normally, they could even get more than one Heaven-class Level 8 divine pill...

With Lin Mo's interference, the Heaven-Connecting God-Attracting Lotus would not be able to sell for a high price...

"This is good stuff. I want it. These are all from my collection. They're all here."

Lin Mo nodded in satisfaction and took out a large pile of scrolls, parchment, and ancient books.

Most of them were Level 2 or 3 Heaven-class martial arts and cultivation methods.

He had killed quite a number of people on the ancient battlefield. He had not thrown away their belongings but kept them all instead.

There were formations, pill recipes, cultivation techniques, martial arts techniques, cultivation manuals, and so on...

In the eyes of ordinary people, these were treasures. However, in the face of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion and the Level 7 Heaven-Connecting God-Attracting Lotus, they were just trash...

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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

Chapter 728 - 728 Seeking Justice

728 Seeking Justice

"I'll bid these. Announce the results."

Lin Mo chuckled as he threw a pile of treasures up onto the stage. The rest of the people did not bother to bid, merely looking like they were watching a good show.

This scene had completely broken the defense of the masters from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion...

"Lin Mo, we respect you as a master and have given you enough respect. Don't go overboard."

One figure after another walked over and glared at Lin Mo.

Their eyes looked like they were about to spew fire. They had still been able to bear with it before, but this was the Seventh- grade Heaven-Connecting God-Attracting Lotus.

It could be sold for the price of a Heaven-class Level 8 Divine Pill or higher.

As for Lin Mo's pile of junk, they would find it expensive even if he were to sell it for a Level 6 Heaven-class divine pill...

"What? Is that Lin Mo?"

Like a single stone that caused a thousand ripples, the dozen or so living beings who were present were instantly shocked.

Some creatures had already grasped their weapons and were on high alert because their forces had once participated in the pursuit of the Qilin.

They were worried that Lin Mo was here for revenge, causing them to be very afraid.

Without their top talent behind them, no one present would be able to stop Lin Mo and the Qilin...

"Why are you so excited? I'm just here to attend the auction."

Lin Mo leisurely picked up a cup of tea from the table and savored it. The fragrant tea flowed between his lips and teeth, and he immediately felt relaxed and happy.

"This is good tea..."

"Is there anyone who bids like you? Why are you offering such a low price..." The people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion shouted, demanding that Lin Mo bid with divine pills.

"I'm bidding the lowest price. You can ask them to bid, and I'll continue to bid as well," said Lin Mo as he pointed at his surroundings.

Who would have guessed that these people would shrink back, not wanting to provoke him?

They had all indirectly offended Lin Mo before. Now that Lin Mo was here to cause trouble for the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, it was best not to get involved.

Although some were a little reluctant to let go of treasures like the Level 7 Heaven-Connecting God-Attracting Lotus and the Dao Spirit Fruit, they were still a little worried.

However, no matter how good a piece of treasure was, one had to be alive to get it.

If Lin Mo was interested in bidding for it, they might be fine now, but who knew if he would follow them when they left with it?

"Look, it doesn't look like anyone is bidding. You can't blame me for this. You can only blame your Heaven-Connecting God-Attracting Lotus for not being attractive enough."

Lin Mo spoke arrogantly, but what he said made the people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion almost die of anger.

"A Heaven-class Level 8 Divine Pill will be sold at the auction," said the auctioneer on the stage, while adjusting his mood.

"No one else is bidding, so why would I bid so high?" Without buying it at all, Lin Mo merely offered such a price.

"In addition, it's too much of a loss for me to only exchange my treasures for the Heaven-Connecting God-Attracting Lotus. You guys can add another Dao Spirit Fruit." He was asking for a sky-high price, even wanting the Dao Spirit Fruit.

"Or is it that fellow Daoists also like the Dao Spirit Fruit and want to compete with Lin Mo?"

Saying so, he looked around, but none of the dozen or so people dared to look at him. Instead, they kept their heads lowered.

"Activate the formation, let's fight it out with him." Finally, the King tier person couldn't bear it any longer, and he activated a formation to fight for his life.

"Please think twice. Unless it can destroy the formation of a Saint, it won't do much to me," said Lin Mo as he shook his head.

A black hole began to spread out that no one could stop.

In the surrounding space, the originally hidden formation eye had been found, and the spiritual qi inside had begun to be devoured.

"Lin Mo, the Hidden Dragon Pavilion has never provoked you." At this moment, the people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion finally panicked and wanted to make peace.

"Qilin is my adopted younger sister. I'm here today to seek justice for her."

At this point, Lin Mo finally revealed his purpose. Of course, this was one of his reasons.

"You people of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion entered the ancient battlefield early and disturbed the Qilin, causing her to be born early, with congenital deficiencies.

"Ultimately, a forbidden technique was used which injured her origins. She has consumed countless heavenly materials and earthly treasures, but even divine medicine and divine fruits can't fully heal her.

"Even if I were to kill you all today, it wouldn't be too much."

At this point, Lin Mo couldn't help but be furious. When he thought of the little Qilin's grievances when it cried to him, the killing intent in his eyes grew even stronger.

He looked at the Dragon Blood Crocodile not far away. Sooner or later, he would have to take the Qilin to settle the score with this clan...

"Wait, if you dare to attack me, I'll destroy your Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Arts Technique."

At this moment, the King tier person on the stage spoke up. The item in his hand was the item that Lin Mo had placed for auction.

The Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Arts Technique was also the final treasure of this time.

He had no choice. The formation was ineffective against Lin Mo. If they were to fight today, Sky Dragon City would be stained with blood...

"Are you willing to?" Lin Mo raised his head and looked at the other party.

He really wanted to auction this martial arts manual, and he was sure that the other party would not dare to destroy it.

Otherwise, he would be the first one to take the blame when Xiao Yun came out.

"Of course I'm not, but if you and Qilin fight us, I probably won't be able to live, so I can only die together with you." His eyes were filled with determination.

This was the only way to make Lin o stop.

He could only bet that Lin Mo did not know what this martial arts technique was. He was unwilling to let the Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Arts Technique be destroyed.

"Zhang Long, is what you said true? Is this a Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Arts Technique?"

At this moment, all the living beings who had wanted to watch the battle raised their heads, and the greed in their eyes could not be concealed.

. . .

If the Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Arts Technique was real, it was worth a try.

Even Lin Mo might not want to destroy this rare book of martial arts.

"It's simple. Just sell me the Dao Spirit Fruit and the Heaven-Connecting God-Attracting Lotus," said Lin Mo as he made a concession.

He didn't want to completely ruin the auction and end it like this.

If he didn't get any return, he would suffer a loss on this trip. He had to maximize his benefits.

"Give it to him first. Everything will be handled after the young Pavilion master comes out of seclusion."

The few people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion secretly transmitted their thoughts, their eyes filled with unwillingness.

"Here you go..."

In the end, they nodded and agreed to Lin Mo's price. They exchanged a pile of low-level martial arts techniques for the Level 7 Heaven-Connecting God-Attracting Lotus and Dao Spirit Fruit.

"Alright, you may continue with the auction. This Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Arts Technique is mine. I won't bid any further." After receiving the treasure, Lin Mo sat back down.

The crowd heaved a sigh of relief as they turned their attention back to the stage.

. . .

The young master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion was still in seclusion, and the formation had just been broken...

If not for Lin Mo's presence, they would have tried to snatch it.

"The auction for the Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Arts Technique has begun. Everyone, please make your bids."

The sound of the rapping of the auction hammer on the stage rang out, and more than a dozen creatures below made their bids. Some even asked if they could buy on credit.

"No credit. If you don't have enough treasures, you can borrow from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion," said Lin Mo. After all, all of these guys were enemies.

If they were allowed to owe any payment to him, it would be even more difficult than ascending to the heavens to collect the debt.

"Three Heaven-class Level 9 Divine Pills."

After a group of people started bidding, the final price was fixed on the Dragon Blood Crocodile. Three Heaven-class Level 9 Divine Pills was not a small amount.

Of course, it was far inferior to the Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Arts Technique.

This was what everyone from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion was worried about. Surreptitiously, they looked at Lin Mo, afraid that he would not be satisfied with the price.

"The Hidden Dragon Pavilion offers five Level 9 Heaven-class Divine Pills, three Level 9 Heaven-class Magic Weapons, and a Level 9 Heaven-class Martial Arts Technique."

"I'm not really interested in martial arts techniques. Can I exchange it for divine medicine?" Lin Mo asked. He had already known that the people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion would make a move.

"There are only two Level 8 Heaven-class Divine Herbs..." said someone, worried that Lin Mo would be dissatisfied and not be willing to accept it.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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

"Deal. Let's do this and I'll leave right away."

Lin Mo's words caused these people to heave a sigh of relief. Only the dozen or so of the people who had come to participate in the auction were left.

It was one thing for them to be frightened by Lin Mo during their trip here, but they had not managed to get anything so far.

The last Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Arts Technique had also been bought by the Hidden Dragon Pavilion.

This made them feel very unwilling, but they did not dare to make a move here because they weren't able to see Lin Mo's actual strength clearly.

Soon, the treasure was delivered and appeared in Lin Mo's hands.

"This can be considered a good harvest..." said Lin Mo, as he nodded in satisfaction. This trip had been worth it.

[Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Arts Technique, the Great Heavenly Demonic Wind.]

[Successfully triggered 10000-fold auction rebate.]

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining a Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Arts Technique, Eight Demonic Puppets.]

Lin Mo was very curious about the new martial arts technique that was at the quasi-immortal level.

At the same time, he could also tell that the three scrolls he had obtained were all Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Arts, but they were probably only at the Quasi-Immortal level.

It could be said that this Eight Demonic Puppets book was far superior to the Great Heavenly Demonic Wind just because of the celestial lighting on it.

It could be said that this was Lin Mo's greatest gain in Sky Dragon City and he was very satisfied.

"Thanks. I was just worried that I wouldn't be able to gather enough resources to break through to the King tier."

After putting the treasure away, Lin Mo smiled at the people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion. Then, he turned around, and flew out of the window, leaving everyone dumbfounded.

"He still hasn't broken through to the King tier?"

"I've been stuck in my cultivation for half a year..."

For a moment, they could not explain their thoughts, and their fear of Lin Mo decreased a little.

That was because Lin Mo had not hidden his level. The aura he released was very pure, and it was at the peak of the Almighty.

At the same time, they recalled that Lin Mo had even auctioned off a Quasi-Immortal level martial arts technique. Perhaps it was because he lacked resources...

After thinking about it, everyone from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion had a huge change in their expressions. Wouldn't their actions benefit the enemy?

"D*mn it, we've been tricked..."

Some people were furious and wanted to chase after him. They felt that they would be able to deal with Lin Mo, who was at the Almighty realm.

However, they quickly shook their heads, not daring to act rashly.

After all, it was very likely that the Qilin was hiding in the dark. If they were to really make a move, they would most likely fall into Lin Mo's trap...

Lin Mo flew away quickly from Sky Dragon City, looking like he was in a hurry.

This was his hypothesis to lure Gongsun Wenhao out.

Half a year had already passed, so his realm must have already gotten higher, while it looked like he himself was making no progress.

Without a doubt, this was the best time to kill him.

It all depended on whether or not Gongsun Wenhao had the courage to make a move.

"That's right, there's also a martial arts book..."

Lin Mo's consciousness entered the system space. The scroll that was emitting a celestial light floated aimlessly inside.

This was an inheritance scroll. After linking one's consciousness to it, one could immediately learn it and use it with a little practice.

The flaw was that it could only be cultivated by one person, and it would take a long time to inscribe.

"The Eight Demonic Puppets is indeed terrifying..."

Lin Mo linked his consciousness to the book and took control of it. He was amazed.

It used an extremely powerful spiritual energy to transform into the heaven and earth astral wind, before finally compressing it with extremely overbearing means.

Once it was used, the explosive power could even block the attack of a quasi-Saint...

However, this move consumed a lot of spiritual qi. It would instantly drain 80% of Lin Mo's spiritual qi.

Even if he used the Abyssal Devouring to absorb the spiritual qi, it would still use up about half of his strength.

"My cultivation is not high enough. If I was in the King Tier, it might not be so difficult to use it..." sighed Lin Mo. He had one more trump card, but his realm was still a little low...

"It's a pity that you won't have the chance to break through to the King tier..."

Suddenly, the space in front of Lin Mo split open, and a man in silver armor walked out.

The newcomer looked furious. He held a bright silver halberd in his hand, and his eyes were filled with cold killing intent as he glared at Lin Mo...

"You're finally here. I've been waiting for you for a long time..." Lin Mo said with a chuckle. Back in Sky Dragon City, he had already sensed a powerful spiritual power sweeping through the area.

It was likely that the other party was also afraid that he was hiding his strength, or perhaps that he was afraid that Qilin or Xia You were hiding in the shadows.

"You've revealed your strength and came alone to lure me out. Aren't you afraid of being killed by me?" Gongsun Wenhao coldly said.

He was different from Lin Mo. If Lin Mo was killed, even if he could be resurrected, what awaited him would be a dark imprisonment.

There was an Emperor-to-be watching from the outside. It would be impossible for Lin Mo to hide by himself...

"Eh? He's at the Third Heaven Level of the King realm. He broke through continuously each level after being defeated. Be prepared..."

Lin Mo was surprised. He had thought that the other party would only break through one realm, but it turned out to be two.

"Hand over your life!" Gongsun Wenhao shouted as he wielded his silver halberd and slashed through space.

"Dang!"

. . .

Lin Mo held the War Demon Spear in his hand to block the attack. He was even more shocked when the two of them collided. The space shattered and ripples erupted.

"Not bad. Your strength has increased greatly. You won't self-destruct this time, right?" Lin Mo asked in surprise.

This guy's physical body had become stronger again. It seemed that he had obtained some opportunities. It was no wonder that he dared to chase after him now.

"Don't talk nonsense, let's see the truth with our hands." The silver armor on Gongsun Wenhao's body glowed as he became enraged by Lin Mo's words.

"I'm not talking nonsense. You've been beaten to the point of self-destruction, yet I'm unscathed. This is the truth." Lin Mo teased and continued to provoke Gongsun Wenhao.

"B*stard!" Gongsun Wenhao was completely furious. His eyes became bloodshot, and his battle intent was raised to the peak. His killing intent also spread out.

"Go to hell!"

In an instant, he activated the Golden Immortal Body, and his combat strength increased rapidly. He fought with Lin Mo and began to suppress him.

This caused his battle intent to soar, and he became braver as he fought.

He had fought with Lin Mo so many times, yet he had never gained the upper hand. He had always been suppressed by Lin Mo.

Furthermore, the other party's realm was lower than his. This was hard for Gongsun Wenhao to accept.

. . .

But today, he had finally risen in this battle. Although he had relied on his realm, he had truly suppressed Lin Mo.

"It's too early for you to be happy..."

Suddenly, Lin Mo's calm voice could be heard, and the Yin Yang Dao Law appeared on his body.

The two forces fused perfectly into one, becoming indistinguishable from each other and erupting with even greater power.

"Sun and Moon in the Same Sky."

With a low roar, the power of the fusion of yin and yang spread, causing Lin Mo's combat power to increase greatly.

Although Lin Mo's strength had not improved in the past six months, his combat power had improved greatly.

His understanding of the "Sun and Moon in the Same Sky" had also become much deeper, and he was able to execute it perfectly.

With the help of the Abyssal Devouring, Gongsun Wenhao was gradually unable to hold on.

With the God Devouring Body, Lin Mo was almost certain to win a prolonged battle.

"You don't have a chance anymore. Go in peace."

Lin Mo raised his head. Although Gongsun Wenhao would definitely be defeated if this battle continued, he could not wait any longer.

Slowing down his attacks, he gave Gongsun Wenhao time to catch his breath.

Taking this opportunity, the other party quickly consumed a divine medicine, and the spiritual energy he had lost was quickly restored.

A gentle wind blew, and eight light green vortexes gradually formed around Lin Mo.

This was an extremely compressed wind element, containing extremely terrifying power.

"I've only just learned this 'Eight Demonic Puppets' technique. It'll be your honor to die from this move

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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

730

The power of this Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Art Technique had exceeded Lin Mo's expectations. It was extremely powerful.

The eight dark green astral winds condensed, and the power they produced instantly tore Gongsun Wenhao's body apart.

A look of horror appeared on his face, and his eyes were filled with unwillingness.

"How did you learn this kind of martial arts technique?"

!!

A trace of regret appeared on Gongsun Wenhao's face. With a miserable cry, his body exploded, and even his soul was annihilated.

Just like that, the proud son of heaven of Yunzhou had completely fallen.

"So, why did you come back? After a defeat, there was a problem with your Dao heart, and you lost the belief of invincibility..." sighed Lin Mo.

He picked up the silver halberd and armor that had fallen to the ground.

They were two powerful Level 8 Heaven-class magic weapons that could be auctioned off. *innread.com*

After the battle was over, Lin Mo flapped his wings and soared into the sky, flying towards Lin City.

What he didn't know was that the moment Gongsun Wenhao's soul was destroyed, the outside world, where the Hidden Dragon Rank was, was in an uproar.

They had all seen the battle that they had just experienced.

Gongsun Wenhao had been eliminated because his Dao heart was unstable. He had been proud and unwilling to be defeated by Lin Mo, who was weaker than him.

Therefore, the clan leader of the Gongsun clan had made his move. He had used a heaven-defying technique to tear open a crack and send him in to fight Lin Mo.

With an Emperor-to-be taking action, people had been lucky enough to observe this battle.

The final result silenced some people. Lin Mo had won, and it had been an easy victory.

"The human God Devouring Body is indeed an amazing body. Once it appears, it will dominate the world..."

"The human race is going to prosper. Fortunately, they have internal disputes. I hope they will eventually exhaust themselves."

The square was in an uproar as everyone sighed.

At the same time, a figure seemed to be standing in the sky.

Everyone knew that this was the clan leader of the Gongsun family. He was an Emperor-to-be who had lived for countless years.

The Gongsun family had an Emperor-to-be who was a peerless master, which was a great fortune.

In particular, this Emperor-to-be had been able to protect Gongsun Wenhao's growth. He would definitely have great achievements in the future.

But unfortunately, they had encountered the God Devouring Body, the Supreme body of the human race.

The tragedy had already been pre-destined and there was no turning back. Gongsun Wenhao was already dead. His soul had been destroyed and he had died on the ancient battlefield.

Even an Emperor-to-be couldn't bring him back...

Although ordinary people could not sense the aura above the nine heavens, some Saints could still vaguely sense it.

A monstrous anger had been suppressed to the extreme, and it was at risk of exploding at any time.

"Alas, the heavens are not protecting my Gongsun family..."

A sigh seemed to come from the sky. It was filled with regret and anger, which made many masters' hearts tremble.

The Emperor-to-be was furious. Who could stop him? It was conceivable that when the ancient battlefield closed, many masters would return.

A storm of blood was about to erupt...

The God Devourer Body Lin Mo had become the focus of everyone's discussion.

Furthermore, according to the news that Teng Feng had brought out, a Heaven's Will Body had sneaked into the ancient battlefield.

It was a Supreme physique that wasn't weaker than the God Devouring Body, and the two of them had come from the same place.

"It's hard to imagine that a barren land like the Eastern Continent could produce the Heaven's Will Body and the God Devouring Body at the same time."

"In the future, there might be a super force born in the Northern Continent that will become a giant."

The crowd sighed in admiration. They felt that they had been careless and shouldn't have completely offended the God Devouring Body for the sake of the Qilin blood.

If they could be won over, the sect would welcome prosperity.

"Don't even think about trying to win him over. After offending so many people, no one will let him live..."

The ancient battlefield!

After dealing with Gongsun Wenhao, Lin Mo encountered several dangerous places on his way back to Lin City.

He had also made some gains inside, picking a few stalks of half-divine medicine.

What forced him to stop was the movement in the system space.

The Qilin that had been in seclusion in the Fire Spirit Lake had finally broken out of its shell, its realm having skyrocketed.

She had transformed into a snow-white Qilin. Her body was now over ten meters long and she was very tall.

Stepping on the auspicious clouds, she swam in the air, waiting for the heavenly tribulation to descend and temper herself.

Seeing this, Lin Mo quickly let her out.

In the system space, the lightning tribulation could not be found...

Sure enough, just as the snow-white Qilin appeared, the sky was filled with auspicious clouds. It turned into a Saint and chanted sutras.

The auspicious qi manifested and turned into ten thousand spirits that surrounded the Qilin.

How was this a heavenly punishment? This was clearly a celebration by the heavens for the birth of the Qilin.

There was no heavenly lightning. Her heavenly tribulation was very strange. The heavens would not punish the real auspicious beast, but only bless and fulfill it.

Lin Mo gritted his teeth in hatred when he saw this.

. . .

He wished he could point at the heavens and curse. Why was it so dangerous for him to cross the tribulation? He almost died every time.

"Brother Lin Mo, please cultivate under my cloud. I'll help you break through."

The Qilin's voice transmission reverberated in Lin Mo's ears, urging him to hurry up and cultivate.

The heavens had blessed her with endless heaven and earth energy to refine her. She simply couldn't digest this energy.

More than that, she wanted to give back to the earth and the heavens.

It was said that in ancient times, every time a Qilin broke through and transcended a tribulation, it would attract a large number of followers.

They were willing to acknowledge the Qilin as their master, just so that they could cultivate under its auspicious clouds and be tainted with its auspicious qi.

"Thanks, little girl."

Lin Mo was not pretentious. He came to the central area, sat on the ground, swallowed the Dao Spirit Fruit, and started cultivating.

He circulated the Soul Devouring Technique to its maximum speed, and his aura also soared at this moment.

The vigorous energy of heaven and earth spread, and Lin Mo's aura rose at a visible rate.

. . .

He was already close to the King tier, and with this opportunity, he was only a few days away from breaking through.

With the help of the auspicious beast, he didn't encounter any barriers this time. He easily broke through the realm and stepped into the King tier.

Moreover, there were endless auspicious signs around him, so the Heavenly Tribulation could not lock onto him and was only able to linger in the distance.

"Hey, what a strange feeling..."

All of a sudden, Lin Mo felt an itch in his eyes and the space between his eyebrows. Strange runes began to appear.

"The Eye of Martial Arts..."

He was shocked. When breaking through to the King tier, there was a chance of comprehending the Eye of Martial Arts, but the chance was very low.

This did not prove one's talent or the like. One had to rely purely on one's own luck.

With the Qilin's protection, he would not miss any opportunities. Thus, his Eye of Martial Arts began to quietly form.

Wisps of strange runes gathered in Lin Mo's eyes.

In the end, the light between his eyebrows dissipated and entered his eyes.

The condensing point of the Eye of Martial Arts would only be the eyes and the heart of the brows.

The location Lin Mo had chosen was in his eyes, where wisps of divine light gathered. His eyes seemed to contain chaos.

The moment it opened, the entire world trembled.

The Eye of Martial Arts was formed very smoothly and he didn't encounter any barriers or obstacles.

Lin Mo stared ahead and felt as if time had stopped. All the minute changes appeared in his eyes.

He could see the trajectory of the mosquito's wings and the pattern of the circulation of spiritual qi.

When the heavenly eye was opened, it could see through all illusions. No illusion could affect it. It could penetrate the void and see the development of laws.

The martial arts that the other party used would be displayed in his eyes, and his weaknesses would be exposed.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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