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

Chapter 735 - 735 Accepting the Battle

"The young Pavilion master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, Xiao Yun..."

Finally, someone had explained after being unable to bear the pressure any longer. This scene was too shocking.

Typically speaking, the most exciting scene in the ancient battlefield was the final battle where the strongest master would be determined.

That person would be the true number one of the Hidden Dragon List and would receive a mysterious inheritance.

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That would be the final battle and the most exciting.

But now, with so many masters gathered, were they planning to start the war early?

"I'm here for you,"

Ignoring the people around him, Xiao Yun pointed her long spear at Xia You. The two of them were facing off, and the crowd in the auction house was extremely worried.

Some people had even fled, not daring to stay.

It couldn't be helped. Once the two of them started fighting, it would become a dimension-lowering attack for them.

They didn't even have the right to watch the battle up close and would surely be killed by the residual power.

"I'm not interested in fighting you for now. If you mess around, you'll pay the price," said Xia You with a smile.

The people around her were puzzled by her smiling appearance.

Xiao Yun stopped her. Lin Mo and Qilin had no chance of survival against the six masters.

At that time, she would not be able to escape the fate of defeat.

Why was it that even now, she still did not seem to be flustered, and even looked like she was merely watching a show?

"You can bring a Quasi-Immortal Level martial arts technique to fight..." Xiao Yun suggested.

The reason he had agreed to cooperate with Shentu Luo was because he wanted to fight Xia You and continue the battle that had yet to be decided.

However, he could tell that Xia You had some apprehensions, and was probably protecting the auction item. Thus, he restrained himself a little.

"Go... I'll be here."

Below the stage, a woman sighed and stood up. There was a maidservant who followed her at all times.

"Mu Yuzhu is also going to make a move..."

Everyone was extremely excited. An exciting battle was about to begin, and this made them very hesitant.

Should they retreat or not?

If they didn't leave, they would most likely be drawn into the battlefield and die in the wilderness.

If they left, they wouldn't be able to watch the battle up close, which would be their lifelong regret.

"There's still one more person hiding..." said Xia You as her eyes turned cold.

There was still a master hiding in the auction house, and since he was able to fight with Mu Yuzhu, he must have been guarding against her.

When Mu Yuzhu stepped forward, that person's aura had fluctuated, and she had sensed it.

"Alright, let's go outside and fight..."

Xia You nodded, and both of them disappeared.

As for taking away the auction item, there was no need for that.

All the valuable treasures were with Lin Mo, and what was left behind were only the appetizers...

"Have they started fighting? It looks like we can't wait any longer..."

Outside of Lin City, Xiao Yun and Xia You went further and further away as they fought, and eventually entered the deep mountains. Some people with high skills and courage followed them.

Shentu Luo laughed lightly and began to attack together with the five masters. They began to encircle Lin Mo and the Qilin.

"I'll deal with the Earth Dragon, Wind Dragon, and the Zhu Yan."

The Qilin held the Chaos Bell in her hand and trapped the three people.

However, those were three existences with extremely strong combat strength.

Although the bloodlines of the Wind Dragon, Earth Dragon, and the Zhu Yan were not as good as hers, and even the Purple Gold Behemoth was not as good as her, the upper limit of the King's realm battle power was there.

In a situation where there was little difference in combat strength, fighting one against three was a rare opportunity to gain experience.

Engaging in a battle to one's heart's content would be very beneficial for future cultivation.

"Be careful..." Lin Mo warned as he took the initiative to meet them. The Purple Gold Behemoth Slayer, the human swordsman Gu Dufeng, and the murderous Pixiu.

The three masters attacked with all their strength without any concealment.

"Abyssal Devouring" and "Sun and Moon in the Same Sky"

With a loud shout, Lin Mo activated his two trump cards at the same time, both attacking and defending.

The power of the Kun Peng gathered in his hand and the Kun Peng wings on his back spread out. Rays of divine light burst forth and blocked the martial arts technique of his opponent.

At the moment, he went all out without worrying about the consumption of spiritual qi at all.

The abyss continuously swallowed, weakening the opponent's attack power and bringing him an endless stream of spiritual qi.

"Let's see if you can swallow it,"

Shentu Luo sneered and his body suddenly expanded. A purple-gold giant beast smashed down and a huge fist was thrown out.

Lin Mo's palm turned into the Kun Peng claw and struck out.

"BOOM!"

A terrifying fluctuation spread and five bloody marks were left on the fist of the Purple Gold Behemoth, leaving purple blood behind. In the blood, there was a faint red light flashing, which was a higher color...

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"Roar!"

The Purple Gold Behemoth roared in pain as it was forced back by the claw.

At the same time, Lin Mo's arm felt numb. His fingers were weak and trembling slightly.

Before he could comprehend it, he took nine steps in the air.

The Qilin tattoo appeared and ruthlessly struck the Pixiu, landing on the horn on his forehead before exploding with a dazzling light.

"Clang!"

Lin Mo had blocked two attacks but missed Gu Dufeng.

The terrifying radiance of the sword slashed down with a sky-collapsing momentum. It was as if the sword was going to split the entire mountain range in half.

It spread its wings and wrapped them around Lin Mo, taking the blow headon.

"Die!"

In front of him, the Purple Gold Behemoth rushed over again, and the impact of hitting the huge fist was like hitting a mountain.

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He had only just entered the King's realm, but his physical strength had already reached the peak of the King's realm.

Lin Mo stepped into the void and dodged the attack. When the War Demon Spear appeared, he swept the spear towards Gu Dufeng.

"One sword... breaks ten thousand spells!"

The other party swung his sword to block the light, but he was still hit by the War Demon Spear.

The longsword blocked the attack, but did not receive any damage. However, it was pushed back more than 10000 meters.

"Pfft!"

Unable to defend in time, Lin Mo's back was struck by the Pixiu's claws, leaving behind several bloody wounds that quickly healed.

"It's three against one, yet you still want to defy the heavens?"

Shentu Luo sneered. The Purple Gold Behemoth opened its bloody mouth and spat out tens of thousands of rays of light, covering the sky and earth.

With a furious roar, all the attacks were directed at Lin Mo.

"It is still not known who will win..."

Lin Mo laughed and pointed out two fingers. He activated the Chaotic Point of Yin and Yang and blocked the rain of light.

At the same time, it flapped its wings and divine light burst forth, blocking all of the Pixiu's attacks.

The battle was intense, and the people of Lin City who saw this scene were extremely excited.

It was hard for everyone to imagine that Lin Mo was not at a disadvantage despite fighting three people at once. He even managed to counterattack.

Elsewhere, the Qilin was the same. Her combat strength was heaven-defying, and she held the Chaos Bell in her hand with her back against the Ancient Qilin Tree.

When the two Supreme treasures exploded, he actually suppressed three masters by himself.

"The Qilin is so powerful..."

Above the city walls, Mao Zhu and the others had come up to watch the battle in shock.

"I heard from Lin Mo that the Qilin was born with a congenital deficiency, so its combat strength is usually not obvious. This closed-door cultivation has completely made up for it," said Feng Tian.

He was admitting that he was inferior. Among the young masters that he knew, only Lin Mo, Xia You, and Xiao Yun could fight against Qilin.

He even felt that Mu Yuzhu might not be able to defeat the Qilin, even though the other party was very mysterious and had never revealed his true combat strength...

As everyone was watching the battle, Feng Xuan and the other two felt very sullen. They felt like they couldn't use their power...

"It's the suppression of the bloodline. Is this the divine beast Qilin..." Zhu Yan said through gritted teeth.

Facing the Qilin, they wouldn't be able to display their strongest combat strength...

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This was the difference between them. Although the battle prowess of each cultivation level wasn't that different, the further one advanced, the greater the difference would be.

Unless their bloodline could evolve again and truly reach the level of their ancestors.

Perhaps it would be even higher. At that time, he might be able to truly fight with the Qilin.

"How arrogant! Even if you have the God Devouring Body, don't even think about defying the heavens," said the Pixiu coldly. Although he was shocked by the combat strength of Lin Mo and the Qilin, he was not afraid and took the initiative to attack.

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Both he and Shentu Luo transformed into human forms, which was more convenient for fighting.

The Pixiu stomped his feet and golden light exploded in the air, forming all kinds of strange phenomena that pressed down on Lin Mo.

The three of them joined forces and combined with the Dao laws. They condensed their power and performed the top martial arts of their respective races.

Runes filled the sky. The Pixiu and the Purple Gold Behemoths were very powerful races, and the martial arts techniques they inherited were also very heaven-defying.

The runes and the Dao law fused together to produce an extremely powerful force.

On the other side, Gu Dufeng did not dare to be slow, knowing that Lin Mo's combat power was strong.

"Hey!"

The sword radiance was resplendent, and a Chaotic Sword Qi broke through the air. Accompanied by multicolored light, Du Gufeng wielded his sword with both hands and slashed downwards.

Lin Mo's eyes were cold and flashed like lightning. He leaped and an ocean appeared under his feet, devouring the attacks of the Purple Gold Behemoth and the Pixiu.

The Kun Peng wings on his back flapped, and the sword radiance that filled the sky shattered. Lin Mo raised his hand and thrust out the Demon War Spear, clashing with Gu Dufeng's divine sword.

The tip of the spear faced the tip of the sword, and flames erupted.

"My god..."

The people of Lin City were shocked by Lin Mo's feat.

How powerful was this? He was fighting as one against three, yet he was able to receive the other party's attack head-on without falling into a disadvantage.

At that moment, Lin Mo stood between heaven and earth. His every move gave people a feeling of invincibility.

"Clang!"

The sword qi burst out as Gu Dufeng silently chanted an incantation. Runes interweaved, and the sword qi became even more powerful.

The divine sword trembled continuously as it began to suppress the War Demon Spear. With its power, the spear became even more powerful.

Lin Mo held his spear with one hand and clashed with it. At the same time, he pointed his fingers like a sword, causing another brilliant sword light burst out.

The War Demon Spear was pushed back, and Lin Mo raised his hand to block it.

At this moment, his palm seemed to have turned into a sharp sword that was indestructible.

The sword qi exploded with the Dao Law of Yin and Yang, which was very mysterious.

"Bang!"

The earth trembled, and the ocean under his feet seemed about to collapse. The attacks of the Purple Gold Behemoth and the Pixiu were about to hit him.

"Little rascal..." shouted Lin Mo. A golden light flashed between his fingers and a golden feather appeared. innread. com

The feathers turned into sharp golden swords and shook off Gu Dufeng's divine sword. They split into thousands of swords and attacked in all directions.

The sound of the sword was deafening. The three of them blocked it, but sparks flew from their bodies as they were pushed back by the sharp sword qi.

All of their attacks were blocked, making it difficult for them to approach.

The Pixiu, who was slightly weaker among the three, even received a cut from a golden sword.

Scarlet blood flowed out, and his face filled with horror. Three against one, yet he was actually injured in advance...

"Die!"

He was furious, and his bloodline burst forth. A rune appeared between his brows, and flames curled around it as it attacked Lin Mo.

"Small tricks," Lin Mo sneered.

The "Sun and Moon in the Same Sky" appeared. His hands contained the power of the Kun Peng which was capable of shattering everything.

The symbols were destroyed with a raise of his hand. The Pixiu was already showing signs of fatigue. This was a breakthrough point, and he would not hold back.

He threw out a palm and destroyed the symbols, causing the Pixiu to be injured once again.

"Hey!"

All of a sudden, a silver needle that emitted a cold air that flew out from the rune. It was extremely fast and arrived between Lin Mo's eyebrows in the blink of an eye.

It had been dipped in poison and corroded Lin Mo's protective spiritual qi. At the same time, it passed through the abyss and threatened Lin Mo.

This was a high-grade one-time consumable magic weapon. It had been hidden in the talisman by the Pixiui and had successfully ambushed Lin Mo.

His moves were ruthless and aimed at the center of his eyebrows.

"The three of them joined forces, yet they still launched a sneak attack." On the city wall, Feng Tian and the rest cursed. This Pixiu was truly shameless.

The silver needle had been dipped in poison, and judging from its aura, it could probably completely corrode a ninth-tier King into nothingness.

Some people sighed and felt that Lin Mo would not be able to dodge it. Even with the Kun Peng's speed, it was surely not possible to do it.

In response, Lin Mo simply smiled. His eyes flickered with a special light. In his eyes, the silver needle was moving very slowly.

It was as if it was frozen in the air. This was the ability of the Eye of Martial Arts.

He had already seen through it. From an outsider's point of view, this sneak attack was very good and could not be dodged.

However, Lin Mo had the Eye of Martial Arts and could see through everything.

He tilted his body slightly, and the silver needle brushed past his body. The silver needle disappeared, and the magic weapon lost its effect.

"Eye of Martial Arts..."

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The Pixiu was shocked and envious at the same time. It didn't have such an opportunity when it broke through to the King tier.

At the same time, Lin Mo threw out his War Demon Spear. The spear shot out like a dragon, carrying an agile aura as it attacked.

"Hurry up and attack!" The Pixiu hurriedly spoke, immediately causing Shentu Luo and Gu Dufeng to help.

It transformed into its true form and used its powerful body to block the attack of the War Demon Spear.

At the same time, Lin Mo was also being attacked.

However, in such a high-intensity battle, he had constantly been using martial arts, and the consumption of spiritual qi was almost unable to keep up.

"My God Devouring Body can't hold on any longer. I've consumed too much qi..."

Just as he blocked Shentu Luo's attack, Lin Mo was hit in the back by a sword, and blood splattered.

The three of them attacked continuously. In order to not be suppressed, he had been using his martial arts, "Kun Peng Claw" and "Nine Qilin Steps".

It was precisely because of this that he could always have the upper hand.

However, they couldn't do that now. After the Pixiu had gotten injured, they started to use Heaven-level martial arts.

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Gradually, Lin Mo began to receive injuries that were difficult for him to recover from.

"Hmph, so what if you have the God Devouring Body? The Supreme masters of the human race don't need any special body constitution," said Gu Dufeng coldly. He held the divine sword in his hand and looked down on everyone. Sword qi burst out and the divine sword slashed down.

"Self-Sacrificing Sword!"

The terrifying sword radiance instantly destroyed the Abyssal Devouring spell. The ocean created by the Kun Peng Art technique was also destroyed.

"Dragon Slayer Qi!"

"Devouring heaven and earth!"

The three of them had used their strongest killing moves at the same time. Lin Mo was injured, but he remained calm when faced with their attacks.

"Eight Demonic Puppets."

Eight winds gathered around Lin Mo's body, and half of the spiritual qi in his body was instantly drawn away. The cost of activating a Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Arts Technique was very high.

Facing the sword that came from the sky, his eyes were burning.

"Come on, let's do it together..."

A crazed look appeared on Lin Mo's face. The eight winds were condensed to their maximum and flew out to meet the three attacks.

"BOOM!"

A violent explosion spread, and black energy ripples spread.

The sword ray was destroyed, and the purple-gold aura was drowned.

The Pixiu's attack was also defeated. The Eight Demonic Puppets was indeed a Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Arts Technique. Once it was used, its power was unimaginable.

"Cough, cough..."

As the smoke from the explosion dissipated, Lin Mo coughed violently and spat out a mouthful of blood.

He had exhausted too much of his energy by fully activating the Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Arts Technique. In addition to the previous consumption, his combat strength had been reduced sharply...

"Roar... Roar..."

A violent roar came from the front. The energy ripples that were still wreaking havoc spread out, and the ground was filled with wolves...

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Shentu Luo and the Pixiu once again revealed their true forms and resisted this terrifying attack.

Even so, both of their huge bodies were covered in blood, which showed how powerful the Eight Demonic Puppets were.

"Are you alright?"

Not far away, a clear and cold voice could be heard. Xia Yu seemed to be like a banished immortal who had descended to the mortal world, surrounded by a maternal aura.

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As for Xiao Yun, he was nowhere to be seen, causing the hearts of many to skip a beat.

"Impossible, it's impossible for Xiao Yun to be defeated, and it's even more impossible that he would be defeated so quickly..."

Some people were shocked and unwilling to accept this fact.

No matter how strong the Heaven's Will Body was, it shouldn't have defeated Xiao Yun so quickly. The two sides must have reached some kind of cooperation.

"Use the formation, you can't fight anymore..." Xia You opened her mouth and looked at Lin Mo, who was standing unsteadily due to his weakness.

Fighting one against three, the consumption of energy was huge. When the Abyssal Devouring was broken, the consumption of the body was too great to activate the Eight Demonic Puppets.

"I feel like I'm about to break through..." Lin Mo chuckled. He had a feeling that he was about to be enlightened after this battle.

In this way, fighting one against three was not without any gains.

"Big Brother Lin Mo, Big Sister Xia You, quickly use your formation. They're about to escape."

On the other side, the Qilin's urgent voice could be heard. The three people who were fighting her were suppressed by their bloodlines, and it was difficult to win.

Now that she saw Xia You return, she felt that things were not going well and decided to leave.

"Three Divine Sword Formation, rise!"

The three of them gathered in the sky above Lin City, and lines of formation patterns appeared.

Three Heaven-class Level 9 magic weapons appeared, and the three of them carried formation flags. A steady stream of spiritual qi gathered.

This terrifying scene gave everyone a fright.

"Quasi-Saint?"

The expression on Shentu Luo's face changed greatly while he was pursuing him.

He immediately transformed into a human and a seal appeared in his hand. After crushing it, spatial fluctuations gathered.

"If you want to leave, then justleave something behind," sneered Lin Mo. The Three Divine Sword Formation replenished his energy and even forcefully raised his cultivation to the Quasi-Sage stage. At this moment, he could really use the power of a Quasi-Saint.

He held a mountain-splitting axe in his hand and hacked down ruthlessly.

With a strike from a Saint-to-be, the space was shattered. Shentu Luo spat out blood and raised his hand to block the attack. His right arm was immediately cut off.

Blood splattered everywhere as the arm returned to its original form, which was the size of a small mountain.

He didn't have time to retrieve it, and he didn't dare to stay for long. He used the impact of this attack to fly into the space tunnel and disappeared.

At the same time, the Qilin went to look for the Wind Dragon and the Earth Dragon. Seeing that something was wrong, the Zhu Yan had long fled, far away from the range of the formation.

Seeing that the Wind Dragon and the Earth Dragon were about to escape, the Qilin held a dark gold dagger in his hand and moved to slash fiercely.

"Ah…"

With a shrill cry, the Earth Dragon Gu You lost half of his body and his huge body fell to the ground.

Fortunately, the Wind Dragon, Feng Xuan, helped him escape with the remnants of his body.

"If it wasn't for the fact that I didn't want to destroy Lin City, none of you would be able to escape..." sighed Lin Mo. Although a pre-Saint was powerful, all of these people had their own tricks, especially Gu Dufeng.

At the critical moment, this fellow had slashed at the Pixiu with his sword, preventing it from escaping with the help of the spatial talisman.

The Pixiu's huge body was split apart by Lin Mo, and a wisp of its remnant soul was taken away by the jade talisman. Thus, eliminating it.

"Ruthless enough, you're even willing to lay your hands on your companions."

Seeing that his strength was starting to weaken, Lin Mo did not pursue and attack. Instead, he sneered and mocked.

"Hmph, this matter is not over..."

Gu Dufeng's eyes were cold as he stared at Lin Mo, his killing intent surging.

In order to escape, he threw out the divine sword and allowed the Pixiu to block the disaster for him, but he was unable to get the divine sword back...

"If you want to take revenge, just come..."

Lin Mo laughed and put away the divine sword. He then took the Pixiu's body and returned to Lin City.

There, Qilin, Mao Zhu, and the others were counting their spoils.

One of the Purple Gold Behemoth's arms was the size of a small mountain. It gave off a multicolored light and contained endless essence.

In addition, there was also half of the body of an Earth Dragon. This was Dragon meat. Although it was a sub-Dragon, it was still not a bad haul.

"Haha, we're in for a treat tonight," laughed the Qilin.

When she saw Lin Mo coming back while carrying the huge body of the Pixiu, her smile became even more radiant.

"Pixiu steamed soup, Purple Gold Behemoth barbecue, and Earth Dragon stew. How wonderful."

She couldn't help from drooling as she jumped up and down, with a sweet smile on her face.

The people of Lin City were speechless, but they didn't dare to say anything for fear that they would become the Qilin's dinner tonight...

"Everyone, the farce is over. The auction will continue and the Quasi-Immortal Level martial arts will soon appear," Lin Mo called out to everyone after the battle that they had won a complete victory.

Moreover, he had obtained a Heaven-class Level 9 Divine Sword, which could be auctioned. He might even get a quasi-immortal artifact in return.

Some people's eyes were burning with passion although no one knew what they were thinking.

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"Actually, we should have set up the formation outside of Lin City," said the Qilin regretfully as she walked along the road, back at the palace of the Molin Chamber of Commerce.

If these people had been caught in the middle of a battle, none of them would have been able to escape.

Right now, they had only managed to kill the Pixiu, while the Earth Dragon Gu You had been severely injured.

The Purple Gold Behemoth had not been seriously injured, so he had decisively cut off his arm to survive, allowing him to escape.

"If that's the case, they'll set up the battlefield in Lin City..."

Lin Mo smiled and shook his head. These guys were all very smart.

Knowing that he had dared to advertise and auction a quasi-immortal level martial art, he must have been prepared, so they had not dared to enter Lin City.

It was because he had sensed something from the outside that he was very sensitive to danger.

This was especially so for Xiao Yun. The latter had probably known that there was a terrifying formation set up in Lin City, so after fighting with Xia You for a while, he had decisively retreated.

"That's true, it's more important to defend the base camp."

After asking Lin Mo for the Pixiu's body, the Qilin left the main hall and started a fire in a small courtyard.

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"When you're done with the auction, it'll be almost time to eat."

Lin Mo waved his hand and the two of them parted ways. Lin Mo then returned to the auction hall.

As soon as he arrived, all the living beings looked at him with fear in their eyes.

It could not be helped. Lin Mo had accomplished an impossible feat in a oneon-three battle.

In the end, a great battle had unfolded, killing the Pixiu and crushing the enemy, forcing them to flee in a sorry state.

"Hehe, there was a small incident. Please don't take it to heart. Let's continue the auction."

Lin Mo looked at the crowd with a smile and beckoned for the maidservant to come up and continue the auction.

"The next item for auction is a Buddhist spell technique, The Secret Technique of the Acalanatha Tathagata."

Lin Mo was a little surprised when he saw the item. It had been put up for auction by a Buddhist disciple.

The Western Kingdom religion was the only famous religion in the Northern Continent. Only such a large religion would have such a collection of items.

"Everyone, please rest assured. This Buddhist disciple is from the Western Heaven Sect. He will use his own secret technique to exchange for the divine pill. You may rest assured about bidding for it," explained Lin Mo, indicating that everyone could bid without worry.

"A Level 7 Heaven-class spell technique, the secret technique of the Acalanatha Tathagata. The auction begins now."

As the auction hammer fell, the auction officially began.

Many of the living beings who had received the guarantee also began to bid. They were very interested in the secret techniques of Buddhism.

"I'll offer three Level 6 Heaven-class divine pills."

"One heaven class Level 7 divine pill." *innread. com*

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Lin Mo smiled and nodded as he looked at the people below the stage who were bidding. The highest bid had already reached two Heaven-class Level 7 divine pills.

As the number of people bidding decreased, Lin Mo struck the hammer for the first time.

"Is there anyone else who is willing to bid?"

Some of them were still hesitating. Two Heaven-class Level 7 divine pills could allow them to break through to the first level of cultivation.

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He was reluctant to trade it away.

"Bang!"

The auction hammer struck the second and third time, and the final price was two Heaven-grade Level 7 divine pills.

"Congratulations, fellow Daoist," said Lin Mo with a smile.

At the same time, a system notification sounded in his mind.

[Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning a Seventh Level Heaven-class Buddhist Spell Technique, the Acalanatha Secret Technique.

[Successfully triggered 7000-fold auction rebate]

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining the remnants of the Buddhist martial art, Five Moves of Ancient Buddha.]

He had thought that it would be an ordinary Buddhist spell technique, but who would have thought that the treasure would have no grade?

"System, what is the grade of the complete volume of the Five Moves of Ancient Buddha?"

Lin Mo could not help but ask. He had a feeling that the martial arts that he would receive this time would not be inferior to the few books that he had derived from the Kun Peng Art techniques...

[The peak of the Quasi-Immortal Level, consists of five moves combined into one. Its power is comparable to an Immortal Level martial arts.]

"It's this strong?"

Hearing this, he was quite shocked and flipped through the incomplete book.

However, he was not very satisfied with the result. There was only one style in the incomplete volume, which was almost at the Quasi-Immortal Level.

In terms of power, it was only slightly stronger than "Sun and Moon in the Same Sky."

"I also want to find an opportunity to get the remaining four moves in the future."

Although it was incomplete, Lin Mo was still very satisfied. He called the maidservant up and continued the auction of the next treasure.

"Next is a divine medicine. This medicine is a little unique. Under normal circumstances, it can't be used for cultivation."

Lin Mo lifted the red cloth and a pungent smell of blood filled the air.

Divine medicine should have been sacred which exuded a delicate fragrance that could heal the wounds of the great Dao.

However, the one in front of him had a completely different aura. It was not divine, but evil...

"This is a divine medicine of the poison attribute, Sky Poison Grass. It's extremely poisonous. Even a Quasi-Saint wouldn't dare to take it."

"However, everything has its pros and cons. As long as you consume this sky poison grass, its powerful energy will help you reach the eighth heavenly layer."

This was the effect of the Sky Poison Grass, which could help people break through.

By relying on this method to break through, one would dissolve all of one's Dao laws and attributes, causing one's entire body to be filled with poison.

One's poison techniques would become extremely powerful, and wherever the person went, not even a blade of grass would grow.

With such great benefits, its side effects would not be small either.

After consuming it, the poison of the Sky Poison Grass would spread in the body. As long as one could resist it, they would be like a fish leaping over the dragon's gate to obtain an extraordinary talent.

However, if one could not withstand the poison, one would die from the poison and the Sky Poison Herb would be rendered useless.

Also, this kind of poison could even affect one's soul. There would be no way to save the person, not even with the use of the jade talisman of the Hidden Dragon List...

"Heaven-class Level 8 Sky Poison Grass, the trade will be conducted through bartering. The auction now begins."

Lin Mo knocked on the auction hammer. The Sky Poison Herb was also put up for auction, but not many people were interested in it.

That was because they all knew the danger of this thing in front of them.

Although the benefits were also very high, no one was willing to take the risk.

As long as they cultivated normally, they would be able to reach the Eighth Heaven of the King realm. They might even be able to break through to the Quasi-Saint realm.

There was no need to risk any of their lives for a quick breakthrough.

"Although this thing brings many benefits, it is too dangerous..."

"How about this? I'm willing to offer a Level 7 Heaven-class divine medicine. If we can make a deal, then we'll trade."

A young man stood up. After struggling with this dilemma for a while, he decided to take the risk and try.

However, he didn't have many treasures on him. A;; he had was a Level 7 Heaven-class divine medicine.

Furthermore, it did not have any roots and could only be consumed once. It could not be planted.

"This…"

Lin Mo was speechless. The Sky Poison Herb was still very popular in the outside world because it could turn ordinary people into masters.

However, those who were allowed to enter the ancient battlefield were all masters, so naturally, they did not need this.

"The seller has asked you to add a little more," said Lin Mo.

The other party also knew that the Sky Poison Grass could not be sold for a good price, but he still wanted to earn more.

"At most, I can add one more Level 5 Heaven-class divine medicine," said the young man. This was his final price. If it still wasn't enough, then he might as well reject it.

"Okay, deal."

Surprisingly, Lin Mo very quickly received a response, and the auction of this item was closed.

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The Sky Poison Herb had been auctioned off at such a low price.

[Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the Level 8 Heavengrade Divine Medicine, Sky Poison Grass.

[Successfully triggered 10000-fold auction rebate]

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining a Quasi-Immortal Level Divine Medicine, Ten Thousand Poison Flower.]

It was an expected return of 10000 times. After all, a great loss had been suffered from the Sky Poison Herb and did this not match its value.

However, to Lin Mo, the Ten Thousand Poison Flower's only function was to devour that massive power.

Other than that, it had no other use.

He didn't need the Ten Thousand Poison Flower to make a break through, and he didn't want to be covered in poison.

Therefore, he could only use his God Devouring Body to devour and refine the boundless spiritual qi in his body.

'It's a pity that we can't auction it off. It would be bad if we end up benefiting the enemy...' sighed Lin Mo.

The Ten Thousand Poison Flower had the same function as the Sky Poison Grass. It could help people break through to the next realm and cultivate poison techniques.

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The difference was that the Sky Poison Grass could help one break through to the Eighth Heaven layer of the King realm, while the Ten Thousand Poison Flower could help one break through to the Quasi-Saint realm...

"The next auction item is a Level 7 Heaven-grade Divine Medicine, Ice Attribute Level 7 Heaven-Connecting God-Attracting Lotus."

This was a rare treasure. Although it was only at the Heaven-grade Level 7, its value was incalculable.

If there was an Ice-Attribute cultivator present, he would bid for it even if he had to use a Heaven-class Level 9 divine pill.

"Let the auction begin. Everyone can start bidding."

There was no need to introduce the treasures, as everyone knew their effects and value.

"One Heaven-class Level 8 Divine Pill," said a woman. Her eyes were shining as she stared at the stage with desire.

"Hmph, two Heaven-class Level 8 Divine Pills."

"I'll bid three..."

There were many people bidding, and some people even took out martial arts that were close to the Quasi-Immortal Level to participate in the bidding, shocking the crowd.

"I'll offer a Heaven-class Level 8 Divine Pill. Of course, my divine pill is very valuable."

Just then, a young man had stood up. He had an ordinary appearance and belonged to the type that would not be found in a crowd.

However, he attracted everyone's attention and took out a suet jade bottle from his storage ring.

The bottle opened, and starlight bloomed. The auction hall was instantly covered in a layer of starlight.

With the dense power of the stars surrounding them, everyone felt their fatigue swept away and they had never felt so happy before.

Some of the more talented people even felt the spiritual qi in their bodies stir after seeing the starlight, showing a faint trend of rising.

This included Lin Mo. He felt the spiritual qi in his body rising, and the black hole in his qi center that was formed by the God Devouring Body emitted a desire for spiritual qi. **in***nr*ead. **c**0*m*

He was already on the verge of a breakthrough, so this feeling was even more obvious.

"This is a Dao spiritual pill..." exclaimed Zhao Tianyu, who was sitting at the front.

He was a master of alchemy and had a very high level of knowledge about divine pills. After smelling the scent, he confirmed the name of the divine pill.

'That's right. This is the Dao Spiritual Pill. Although it's a Level 8 Heavenclass, its value is comparable to Level 9 Heaven-class.

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"The Dao Spiritual Pill is made from the Dao Spiritual Fruit as the main ingredient. The effect is to let people comprehend the Dao."

Lin Mo was overjoyed. To him, the value of a Dao Spiritual Pill was comparable to three Heaven-class Level 9 divine pills.

Even if he had it, he would not auction it and would choose to consume it directly.

If he cultivated all the treasures he had obtained from the auction, he might be able to catch up to the Qilin and the others in terms of cultivation level.

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"Deal, I'll exchange it for this Dao Spiritual Pill," said Lin Mo, giving a nod as he announced the results.

This made many people unhappy, but they didn't dare to say anything. All they could do was sigh helplessly.

Some of the ice-attribute cultivators looked at the young man with hostility.

Perhaps they had already decided to secretly kill this person after leaving Lin City and snatch the Ice Attribute Heaven-Connecting God-Attracting Lotus.

"Hmph," he snorted.

Hmph! Sensing the gazes of the crowd, the young man harrumphed coldly and returned to his seat.

[Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning a Level 7 Heavengrade Divine Medicine, Ice-attribute Level 7 Heaven-Connecting God-Attracting Lotus.

[Successfully triggered 10000-fold auction rebate]

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining a Level 9 Heaven-grade Divine Medicine, a Level 9 Heaven-Connecting God-Attracting Lotus.]

The rebate was still the Heaven-Connecting God-Attracting Lotus, and it was a ninth-grade one with no attributes. Therefore, all cultivators could absorb it for cultivation.

Lin Mo was extremely excited about this. This treasure was comparable to a Quasi-Immortal Level Ten Thousand Poison Flower, or perhaps it was even more precious...

"The auction continues..."

He nodded with a smile, and the auction continued. Divine medicines, divine pills, magical weapons, and other treasures were auctioned off one after another.

As a result, Lin Mo obtained many precious treasures, the amount of them gradually increasing.

Some of them even gave him Level 9 Heaven-class weapons with great power.

"The next item is a magic weapon."

At the end of the auction, a divine sword appeared in Lin Mo's hand.

The divine sword glowed with a green light, and its sharp sword qi swept across the area, causing many living beings to be shocked.

When Lin Mo took out the divine sword, everyone's expression changed.

Some people even cried out in surprise.

"This is the sword of the No. 1 favorite of the Jian province, Gu Dufeng. It's a Level 9 Heaven-class and is in excellent condition. It's called Wind Chimes.

"The auction will now begin. Those who are interested, please make your bid.

He smiled at the crowd, but not many dared to look him in the eye.

Was he kidding? This was the sword belonging to Du Gufeng.

Apart from the fact that he was still alive, even if he was dead, there were not many people who would dare to take his sword. innread. $c \circ m$

The Ten Thousand Swords Mountain was a terrifying sect. If they really took it, it would bring disaster to the sect behind them.

"Is no one willing to bid? Even if you offer a low price, I'm willing to sell it," said Lin Mo as he tapped the auction hammer.

His words were extremely tempting. He was willing to sell it at a low price. This was an excellent opportunity to pick up a bargain.

This time, many people were tempted and hesitated.

"I'll take it. A Heaven-class Level 7 Divine Pill," said someone. To everyone's surprise, it was the young man who had bought the Heaven-Connecting God-Attracting Lotus.

He seemed to have an average appearance, and his cultivation level was slightly low. There was nothing outstanding about him.

Lin Mo was also curious about this. Was this guy not afraid of being targeted?

Or could it be that he was fearless and was very confident in his own strength, or he had a backer behind him...

"If no one else is bidding, this divine sword will belong to this fellow Daoist."

Lin Mo struck the auction hammer once more, wanting to see if anyone was willing to take the risk and buy the divine sword.

Unfortunately, reason triumphed over greed.

No one was bidding. The young man successfully picked up the treasure and obtained the divine sword.

[Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the Heaven-class Level 9 Divine Sword, Wind Chimes.]

[The system compensated for the heavy losses incurred during the auction, triggering a 25000-fold rebate.]

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining a Quasi-Immortal Level Magical Weapon, Broken Moon Sword.]

In the system space, a bright sword light bloomed, and a long, moon-white sword fell from the sky.

He stabbed it into the Fire Spirit Lake. Seeing this, Lin Mo was extremely excited.

Finally having obtained a Quasi-Immortal Level magical treasure, his consciousness entered the system space.

He tried to pull out the Broken Moon Sword.

However, it became awkward because he could not pull it out...

"System, what's going on? I can't use this Broken Moon Sword?" Lin Mo said hurriedly.

The situation that he had been worried about had actually appeared. This was also the reason why he had not been willing to auction off the War Demon Spear.

[A Quasi-Immortal Level Magical Weapon. The spirit of this weapon has spiritual intelligence. Although the host has been recognized, the host must have at least the cultivation of a Saint to use it.]

Lin Mo was dumbfounded when he heard this.

He was only at the first Heaven Level of the King realm and was still a long way from reaching the Saint realm.

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If one wanted to break through, no matter how intelligent one was, no matter how rich one's resources were, it would still take five to six years. "It's a good thing I didn't sell the War Demon Spear earlier..."

Lin Mo sighed. At the same time, he felt quite thankful. If he had obtained a treasure that he could not use much earlier, he would have been extremely depressed...

"Alright, next up is the third last auction item.

"Similarly, it's also the treasure that everyone here is looking forward to the most. It's a Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Arts Technique..."

Lin Mo smiled and a scroll appeared in his hand. There was an inexplicable aura on it.

The scroll was very mysterious, and he didn't know what material it was made of.

There was no need for him to introduce the item. The crowd was already in an uproar and many hidden auras were now exposed.

Some creatures were shocked. Through observation, they found that there were more than a dozen Hidden Dragon masters.

Perhaps, if Lin Mo had not shown his might and the formation of Lin City had not been activated, these people might have made a move.

The Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Arts Techniques were top-notch even in their respective sects.

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In some large sects, only the Holy Sons, the personal disciples of the elders, and a few others were capable of cultivating it.

This was too precious. Even Mu Yuzhu and Xia You, who were backstage, had come out.

They were also very curious about the Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Arts Technique, which was the inherited martial arts technique of the Wind Spirit Sect.

"There are two Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Arts techniques in this auction. They will be auctioned one after the other. "Now, let the bidding begin. The highest bidder will win."

As the auction hammer fell, the whole place was filled with heated discussions. A few Hidden Dragon List masters were having a discussion.

They planned on buying it as a joint venture and studying it together.

Lin Mo was not in a hurry and waited for the others to start bidding.

"Five Heaven-class Level 9 Divine Pills."

Someone made a tentative bid. Five Divine Pills were extremely precious cultivation resources.

Under normal circumstances, no one would be willing to take it out.

There were countless opportunities in the ancient battlefield, but they were also accompanied by danger. Cultivation resources were what everyone needed...

If it wasn't for the Quasi-Immortal Martial Arts Techniques on the stage, they wouldn't have been so generous...

"Five divine pills and ten divine herbs, seven of Level 7 Heaven-realm and three of Level 8 Heaven-realm."

"One Level 9 Heaven-realm weapon, four divine pills, two Level 9 Heavenrealm divine herbs, one Level 8 Heaven-realm divine tree, and one hundred divine fruits."

The prices were getting higher and higher, and Lin Mo was very tempted.

Lin Mo was especially excited over the last one, the divine tree.

If he could get it, he would auction it off in the next auction. If he was lucky, he might even get another Quasi-Immortal Level Immortal Tree...

"At the moment, I'm optimistic about this fellow Daoist's price. The divine tree has moved my heart," said Lin Mo as he tapped the auction hammer.

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Many of the masters were anxiously discussing amongst themselves.

Some of them took out their jade talismans and contacted their backers to seek help.

There were also some people who chose to wait and see, because it was rumored that the finale of this auction was the Great Emperor's ancient scripture.

Even though they knew that it was fake, Lin Mo had never refuted it.

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The two Quasi-Immortal Level martial arts could not be the final item. This last treasure would be worth their wait...

"Since no one else is bidding, I'll have to congratulate this fellow Daoist."

The auction hammer fell and Lin Mo announced the result of the auction. After the transaction, the other party left with the Quasi-Immortal Level martial arts technique.

Other than that, dozens of people left the hall quietly.

Needless to say, he knew where they had gone. Killing people for treasures was a common occurrence among cultivators.

"Little girl, please go and help protect the reputation of the Chamber of Commerce,"

Lin Mo sent a voice transmission to the Qilin, who was idle at the back, to protect the person who had successfully won the auction.

"I'm comprehending the Dao, let someone else..."

What he got in reply was Qilin's extremely perfunctory words.

Hearing this, Lin Mo's face darkened. This little girl was clearly roasting meat in the backyard. She was roasting the arm of the Purple Gold Behemoth.

Dao enlightenment? Who comprehended Dao in this way?

"Haha, I'll go…" Xia You laughed out loud and transmitted a message to Lin Mo before her figure immediately disappeared.

[Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the Quasi-Immortal Level Movement Martial Arts Technique, Full Moon Step.

[Successfully triggered 8000-fold auction rebate]

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining the Quasi-Immortal Level Movement Martial Art, Nine Heavens Moon-Stepping Footwork.]

It was actually a movement martial arts technique...

Hearing the system's voice, Lin Mo was shocked. It was a Quasi-Immortal Level movement martial arts technique.

If it wasn't for the fact that he already had the Kun Peng's technique, he might not have been able to resist cultivating it immediately...

"I'm looking forward to the next book..."

Lin Mo smiled and took out another Quasi-Immortal Level martial arts technique.

However, everyone was feeling a little worried at the moment. Their eyes were filled with fear as they looked at Lin Mo, not daring to speak.

"What's wrong?" He was a little dazed.

Everything had been fine just now. Why were these people suddenly so afraid of him?

"Lord Lin Mo, just now, Lord Xia You suddenly disappeared." Someone in the audience reminded him.

Hearing this, Lin Mo finally reacted.

It turned out that these people thought that he would not truly be auctioning off the quasi-immortal level martial arts and asked Xia You to follow the people who obtained them.

The moment they left Lin City, they would then rob and eat them...

"Everyone is overthinking..."

He shook his head helplessly and the War Demon Spear appeared. With a sweep of the spear, the space in front of him shattered.

On the other side of the space, there was a scene full of bloodshed happening.

The ones who were auctioning off the "Full Moon Steps" were three masters on the Hidden Dragon List, and they were all ranked in the top one hundred.

Even so, they were besieged and were on the verge of defeat.

Just as the Quasi-Immortal Level martial arts techniques were about to be snatched away, Xia You quickly rushed over.

With a wave of her hand, the Divine Chains of Order broke through the air and instantly caused a living being to explode.

Countless pairs of eyes stared at the shattered space. In just a few dozen moves, Xia You had killed all the people who had besieged her.

The three people who had been saved were trembling in fear. As they looked at Xia You, their thoughts were the same as those in the auction hall.

"Hurry up and set up the teleportation formation. I'll protect you guys for a while," Xia You slowly said.

The space automatically closed up and was repaired by the power of heaven and earth.

However, the people in the auction hall all heaved a sigh of relief, especially the few masters who were planning to bid for the Quasi-Immortal Level martial arts technique.

"After all, it's a treasure that's being auctioned here. If it's snatched the moment we leave Lin City, wouldn't that be a slap to my face?"

Lin Mo smiled. After giving an explanation, he took the Quasi-Immortal Level martial arts technique in his hand.

"This is still the inheritance of the Wind Spirit Sect, a Quasi-Immortal Level martial arts technique. Let's start the auction.

"Seven divine pills..."

"Eight..."

The price was even higher than the previous one because it was guaranteed that one could really get a Quasi-Immortal Level martial arts technique.

The price continued to rise until it reached ten Heaven-class Level 9 divine pills.

Such a price intimidated many people.

The price was too high. Ten Heaven-class Level 9 divine pills, how many ruins would they have to explore to get them?

"Ten Heaven-class Level 9 divine pills, is there anyone else willing to bid?"

Lin Mo tapped the auction hammer and realized that the bidders were not that strong.

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His soul power could not be wrong. Although this man in front of him was a little powerful, he was still far from the Hidden Dragon List.

Would such a person be able to defend the Quasi-Immortal Level martial arts technique in the future?

Taking ten thousand steps back, would this guy be able to take out ten Heaven-class Level 9 divine pills?

"Since no one else is bidding, then this Quasi-Immortal Level martial arts technique will belong to this fellow Daoist."

Lin Mo tapped the auction hammer and looked at the young man while secretly feeling doubtful.

"My Lord, please wait..."

The young man was a little nervous under Lin Mo's gaze, and he fumbled for a formation flag.

Spatial fluctuations emanated from the flag. This was a simple spatial teleportation formation.

"My Lord is Young Master White Fox of the Demon State. He ordered me to come and participate in the auction."

As soon as he said that, countless creatures in the hall were shocked.

"It's Young Master White Fox. I heard that he has a one-in-a-million demon body, the Heavenly Demon Body.

...

"That's right. Even the divine beasts of the ancient era might not be able to awaken the Heavenly Demon Body."

Some people thought of the Qilin, which was the only divine beast in the world.

They wondered who would be stronger if they were to fight with the Heavenly Demon Body.

"Young Master White Fox?"

Lin Mo was taken aback. Judging by the crowd's reaction, they had to be from the demon race. However, he did not know the specific information.

Zhao Tianyu, who was not far away, quickly explained to Lin Mo through voice transmission.

"The Demon State is huge and is the largest state in the Northern Continent. It takes up one-tenth of the land in the Northern Continent."

"What did you just say?" Lin Mo was shocked.

How was that possible? The Demon State occupied one-tenth of the 3000 states in the Northern Continent.

Then how strong was the ruler of this region?

"That's normal. That's the territory of the demonic beasts. You could say that the entire demonic race in the Northern Continent is in the Demon State.

"The demonic beast races there are deeply rooted and intertwined, forming a huge net. They keep each other in check and occupy the Demon State."

After listening to Zhao Tianyu's explanation, Lin Mo finally understood.

As for this Young Master White Fox, he was a member of the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan of the Demon State. He had awakened the Heavenly Demon Body and had been born with nine tails...

It could even be said that his talent was even higher than Xiao Yun's...

Soon, the formation flags tore open space and ten balls of light flew out, shining with dazzling golden light.

"They're here ... "

Lin Mo raised his hand and put away the ten Heaven-class Level 9 divine pills.

After confirming that there was no mistake, he threw out the Quasi-Immortal Level martial arts technique book and flew into the space channel.

This moment also put an end to any idea of robbery in the other people's minds.

Moreover, he was the Young Master White Fox's subordinate. Although his status wasn't very high, not many people would dare to touch him.

[Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning off the Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Arts Technique, Nine Breaking Flowing Clouds.]

[Successfully triggered 7000-fold auction rebate]

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining the Quasi-Immortal Level Martial Arts Technique, Three Wonders of the Grand Pure One"]

This was an attack-type martial art. It was quite powerful and was not any weaker than the Eight Demonic Puppets he cultivated.

After keeping the reward, Lin Mo took out an ancient scripture.

Everyone's eyes were focused on it. They wanted to see if it was the Great Emperor's ancient scripture...

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