

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

### Chapter 771

The sun was setting in the west. Many people from the Molin Chamber of Commerce had arrived at the center of Lin City.

Many creatures from other forces in the city were shocked when they heard that there would be an auction today.

They thought that Lin Mo had changed his mind after the appearance of the Quasi-Saint Heavenly Tribulation and wanted to have an auction ahead of time.

After asking around, they found out that it was just an ordinary auction, and they all heaved a sigh of relief.

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“Welcome to the Molin Chamber of Commerce. Let’s cut to the chase and begin the auction. ”

On the stage, Fang Luo came forward to host the auction.

This also made many people feel at ease. Lin Mo and the Qilin did not show up, which meant that tonight’s auction was just an appetizer.

“The first item is a Level 3 Heaven-class martial arts technique, Blazing Fire Slash. The starting price is 10,000 supreme spiritual stones. ”

When Fang Luo tapped the auction hammer, a few creatures below began to make their bids.

Backstage, Lin Mo quietly watched. He spread out his soul power to see if any Quasi-Saint powerhouses had snuck in...

“Sold. Congratulations to this gentleman for successfully bidding for the Blazing Fire Slash for 18,000 supreme-grade spiritual stones. ”

“The next auction item is...”

[ Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning off the Level 3 Heaven-class Martial Arts Technique, Scarlet Fire Slash.]

[ Successfully triggered 4,000 times auction rebate. ]

[ Congratulations to the host for obtaining a Level 6 Heaven-class Martial Arts Technique, Blazing Fire Slash. ]

The system's voice rang out in his mind, but Lin Mo did not pay attention to it. He scanned the hall with his soul power.

In the end, all he could do was shake his head in helplessness. Among the people who came here, the strongest were only at the Seventh Heaven Layer of King Realm and there were three of them.

There had been even stronger cultivators who had come in before, but when they saw that the auctioneer was Fang Luo and that the final treasure was only a Level 7 Heaven-class, they left immediately.

“He hasn't come yet...” Lin Mo sighed.

After seeing that the auction was going as usual, he no longer had a tense expression on his face and began to enjoy the auction.

“ ... ”

“Next up is the finale treasure of this auction. It's a Level 7 Heaven-class attack talisman. It's very rare!”

Fang Luo gave a slight smile. Originally, the finale this time was meant to have been a Heaven-class Level 6 divine medicine.

Ultimately, Lin Mo had gone out and handed her a Level 7 Heaven-class attack talisman when he returned.

This was a talisman that could severely injure a Quasi-Saint and was extremely difficult to make.

Its value far exceeded its own at this time.

“It's actually a Heaven-class Level 7 attack talisman. The Molin Chamber of Commerce even has such a treasure...”

Some people were shocked and found it unbelievable.

At the same time, they were puzzled as to why Lin Mo and the others weren't keeping such talismans for themselves.

Could it be that they were so confident in Lin City's formation that they thought it could block many Quasi-Saints?

"In the outside world, a Level 7 Heaven-class attack talisman should be worth 400,000 supreme-grade spiritual stones. However, due to the special situation in the ancient battlefield, naturally, the price has changed. "

After the introduction, Fang Luo rapped the hammer and said, "The starting price is 500,000 supreme-grade spiritual stones, and each increment must not be lower than 10,000. Let the auction begin."

"It has actually increased by a hundred thousand..."

"Hmph, a large number of Quasi-Saints are about to come out of seclusion. Compared to their lives, what are 100,000 supreme-grade spiritual stones?"

Someone sneered and immediately bid 550,000. He was determined to get the attack talisman.

"570,000."

"600,000."

"610,000 supreme-grade spiritual stones..."

A new round of competition began. This talisman had extraordinary significance. With it, it was equivalent to having a method that would make the Quasi-Saints afraid.

Although it was not enough to resist, it could still fight for a chance of survival.

"650,000..."

"680,000..."

After a round of fighting, only the three people that Lin Mo had sensed earlier were still persisting. They were three Seventh Heaven Kings.

“Don’t be in such a hurry...”

Backstage, Lin Mo was helpless. He had not announced it earlier because he had wanted to auction it at a loss and get a higher return...

As a result, he had underestimated the attractiveness of a high-level attack talisman. *innread com*

Now, the price of this talisman had been raised to 750,000 supreme-grade spiritual stones.

It was equivalent to a Heaven-class Level 9 divine medicine, and the price was still rising.

Not only that, someone was sending a message to inform the forces behind them. Perhaps these people would also bid...

“Excuse me, can I pay on credit for this auction?” Someone asked.

They had received instructions to bid for the talismans as much as possible. Someone would come with spiritual stones to retrieve them...

“This...”

Fang Luo was a little hesitant. She remembered that Lin Mo usually did not allow credit, but there were exceptions...

“Let them bid.” Fang Luo heaved a sigh of relief when he heard Lin Mo’s voice transmission.

...

“Yes, please feel free to bid.”

As soon as these words were said, it immediately caused dissatisfaction. Those three people were probably casual cultivators, so they immediately withdrew from the bidding.

They had thought that they would be able to pick up some loot, but in the end, they had missed out on the treasure...

“Go ahead. Since the situation is already like this, it’s best to break a million...”

Lin Mo shrugged his shoulders backstage. He could inject the spiritual stones he had obtained into his Inner World.

With such a large number of supreme-grade spiritual stones injected, he should be able to obtain a considerable reward...

“970,000!”

“1,000,000!”

“1,050,000 supreme spiritual stones! ”

After a round of bidding, the various forces competed, and the final price successfully exceeded one million.

The people from the Dragon Palace had bid for this Level 7 Heaven-class attack talisman at 1,050,000.

...

The auction ended. At dawn on the same day, the fluctuation of the Space Teleportation Formation came from outside the Forest City.

A master had come with 1,050,000 supreme-grade spiritual stones to take the talisman from Lin Mo's hand.

[ Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning off a Level 7 Heaven-class Attack Talisman. ]

[ Successfully triggered 10,000 times auction reward. ]

[ Congratulations to the host for obtaining a Heaven-class Level 9 Attack Talisman.]

After the success of the transaction, the system's rebate arrived. This surprised Lin Mo. He had not expected to receive a 10,000-fold return.

“Good luck will always accompany me...”

He was overjoyed. If used properly, a Level 9 Heaven-class talisman could even kill a Quasi-Saint in seconds.

[ System mission: The buyer of this auction has been intercepted by a Quasi-Saint. Host, please go to the rescue and help the Molin Chamber of Commerce to recruit powerful allies. ]

[ Mission completion reward: 5,000,000 supreme-grade spiritual stones.]

The system's voice continued to ring in his ears. He was extremely lucky to have received another mission from the system.

The only drawback was that this mission was very dangerous.

If he was careless and accidentally killed by a Quasi-Saint, he would be finished.

After leaving the ancient battlefield, the factions from the outside would not let him off, especially the Gongsun family and the Behemoth Clan, these two families were powerful forces with Emperor-to-be existences...

"First, I'll inject these 1,050,000 supreme-grade spiritual stones into the inner world," he said with gritted teeth.

[ Successful injection. You have received a Level 9 Heaven-class Teleportation Talisman. It can be used once and can break through spatial sealing formations below Level 7 Heaven-class. ]

The spiritual qi in the Inner World was a little more abundant. He had obtained another talisman, and it was the most precious Spatial Teleportation Talisman.

"Alright, wealth comes from danger."

Lin Mo immediately stood up and sent a voice transmission to the Qilin, telling her to show up more often and guard Lin City.

Without further ado, he hurried out of the city and headed in the direction the system had pointed out.

Not long after, he sensed a terrifying aura. Other than that, there was also a sealed space.

That was a Quasi-Saint's technique. It was extremely terrifying and could isolate spatial formations.

Without hesitation, Lin Mo took out the War Demon Spear and gathered all his strength. He then spread the power of the Kun Peng.

In addition, he used the Eight Demonic Puppets to shatter space and fly in...

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“What a surprise. There is actually a little mouse that is impatiently chasing after us...”

Just as he barged in, Lin Mo heard a chuckle.

The space was sealed. This time, the seal was even more thorough. Lin Mo felt that even if he used all his strength, it would be difficult to break through.

He gave a slight sigh. It was indeed troublesome, but it seemed that he had no choice but to get involved in this muddy water...

!!

The person was tall, two meters tall, and as strong as an ox. His voice was loud and clear, like the sound of the Great Dao, and caused Lin Mo's eardrums to hurt...

Lin Mo didn't say a word. As he held the War Demon Spear, he felt that it was inadequate, so he took out a piece of armor and put it on.

In addition, he circulated the Qilin's spell technique, and strands of the Dao Law of Fate appeared.

From the moment he entered, he was prepared to fight with all his might but he actually didn't have the confidence to face a Quasi-Saint.

“Wait a minute. Can you tell me why you barged in?” The brawny man smiled disdainfully.

The space was completely sealed by him. Even a spatial talisman would be difficult to activate here.

“It’s nothing. It’s just that the rules of my Chamber of Commerce mean I need to protect my customers a little and leave a good reputation,” chuckled Lin Mo when he saw the people from Dragon Palace.

The ground was covered in blood and the corpses of many demonic beasts. It was obvious that many people from the Dragon Palace had died here before he came.

The remaining survivors were all Ninth Heavenly Layer Kings and were only a step away from becoming Quasi-Saints.

However, it was a pity that even though they had reason to look upon others with disdain, they still faced great pressure when facing a Quasi-Saint.

The gap between a King and a Quasi-Saint was too great.

With his keen senses, he could even sense that there were Quasi-Saints in the shadows who were still eyeing him covetously.

There was also the one who had transcended the tribulation today. After transcending the tribulation, he had disappeared, but he was certain that he was near Lin City.

“Lin Mo, you have offended the Gongsun family and the Behemoth Clan. Both of these clans are your mortal enemies.”

“In addition, the Pixiu Clan, Zhu Yan Clan, Earth Dragon Race, Wind Dragon Race, all of these powerful clans also have people who are about to break through to the Quasi-Saint Stage.”

“At that time, even if you rely on the array formation, it will be difficult for you to resist. You will definitely die,” said the brawny man.

Although he was arrogant, he had to admire Lin Mo for daring to provoke so many powerful races at once.

If it was him, even if he had the strength, he would not have dared to be so arrogant...



“President Lin, why are you in such a state? We are also on guard against you...” The remaining three people of Dragon Palace felt ashamed.

They were worried that Lin Mo would play some dirty tricks on them. When they came to trade, not only one person had come. In fact, three masters had come...

Now that they were in danger, they had to rely on Lin Mo to save them. It was really shameful.

“I’m the founder of the Molin Chamber of Commerce and I host auctions. Naturally, I have to be responsible to the end. Only with a good reputation can we be amicable and make money,” said Lin Mo with a smile. He didn’t forget to try and win over the people of Dragon Palace.

“President Lin, you’re very bold. We’re impressed. If we can escape today, we’ll definitely report the truth to the Seventh Princess. ”

The three of them didn’t waste any time. They approached Lin Mo with attack talismans in their hands, ready to fight this Quasi-Saint to the death at any time.

“Hehe, is this considered a group of weaklings? Although I want the Qilin and Kun Peng spells that are on you, I do not dare to practice them...”

“Although I, Luo Fei, am a Quasi-Saint, I am not qualified to fight against many top factions. I do not dare to touch this hot potato...” He shook his head helplessly. This was also one of the reasons why he had not dared to attack Lin Mo after breaking through to the Quasi-Saint stage.

“If that’s the case, why did you still dare to offend the Dragon Palace?” Lin Mo asked.

“It started five thousand years ago. I went to the Demon State to train, but I was injured by a Holy Blood Flood Dragon and almost died...” said Luo Fei. He had a huge grudge against the Holy Blood Dragon Clan.

The most powerful force in the Northern Continent wasn’t the Holy Blood Dragon Clan.

Hearing this, Lin Mo nodded indifferently. It was understandable to seek revenge, but he also had reasons of protection.

“I have to take care of this matter today so if you want to make a move, please hurry up,” said Lin Mo with a sigh. Delaying time was not an option...

“If you really want to intervene, I can capture you and take you to the Hidden Dragon Pavilion. I think the Hidden Dragon Pavilion will not reject such a declaration of allegiance,” Luo Fei said coldly. [innread.com](http://innread.com)

He didn't need to make any guesses to know that Lin Mo had many secrets. He really didn't want to get involved. The consequences would be too great.

“Then will you open the space and I'll just leave on my own?” Lin Mo chuckled. He was already prepared to use the Level 9 Heaven-class Spatial Talisman.

With these three people, they could escape a certain distance. Then, they could set up a spatial formation and escape to Blue Sea City. At that time, they would be safe.

“You want to escape with them? Even if you have blocked your sea of consciousness, I can still sense it. Don't underestimate a Quasi-Saint...” Luo Fei's eyes gradually turned cold as he slowly walked forward.

The three people of Dragon Palace were on guard against a great enemy. A bloody battle was probably about to happen.

They had no hope before, but now that Lin Mo had joined them, they felt that they had a chance to escape.

“President Lin, we have the Spatial Teleportation Talisman. As long as you can break through some space, we can take you away.” Lin Mo heard a voice in his ear as the people from the Dragon Palace. This was his only hope of escaping.

“Are you discussing how to escape through transmitting messages?” Luo Fei sneered.

“Don't even think about escaping. Use that attack talisman. That's your only hope of hurting me.”

There was a hint of arrogance on his face, and it was clear that he didn't think highly of Lin Mo and the others at all.

Seeing this, Lin Mo really wanted to go up to this guy and give him a big slap. He was simply too arrogant...

“Since you are unwilling to retreat, the only thing I can do is capture you.” Luo Fei walked over, and a vast sea of spiritual qi erupted from his body.

“Aren’t you afraid that I’ll spread the news that you took the Kun Peng inheritance away from me?” Lin Mo said coldly.

There was no way to delay any longer. A bloody battle was inevitable...

What he was worried about now was whether these three people from the Dragon Palace could survive. He could not let his efforts go to waste...

“I’ll block the front. You guys break through space and build a teleportation formation...” Lin Mo gritted his teeth. Luo Fei was already impatient. He had to make a move.

On the other side, Luo Fei there was a disdainful expression on his face. He stretched out the huge palm of his hand, as if he was crushing the void and grabbed at him.

The armor on Lin Mo’s body glowed. It was a Level 9 Heaven-class armor that he had obtained from a recent auction.

...

He had not expected that it would be of some use today.

At the same time, he also threw out a large number of magic weapons, all of which were not of low grade.

“B\*stard, inferior,” said Luo Fei contemptuously. The gap between a Quasi-Saint and a King was not something that could be made up by a few magic weapons.

With a bang, the giant hand came pressing down, and all the magic weapons under Lin Mo’s control exploded.

However, Lin Mo soon saw the difference between a Quasi-Saint and a King.

The energy produced by the self-destruction of the magic weapon was sealed and suppressed by this large hand, making it difficult for it to cause any damage.

“He’s only at the Fifth Heavenly Layer of the King realm, yet he dares to act so rashly,” sneered Luo Fei as he sealed this world. He pointed out another finger and suppressed it.

It could be seen that he had not used his full strength at all. With an easy move of a finger, it was as if the end of the world had arrived.

As a Quasi-Saint, dealing with a few Kings was already an absolute suppression. It was natural that he felt contempt...

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Lin Mo was filled with resignation. He knew he had no way to fight back against a Quasi-Saint, not even if he used the Eight Demonic Puppets.

The difference between the two realms was like the heavens. It was too difficult to cross. The gap was too great.

He withdrew the War Demon Spear because there was no need for it. This magic weapon was not a threat to the Saint.

Unless he was also a Quasi-Saint, he had no chance at all.

!!

At a critical moment, he waved his hand and told the three people from Dragon Palace not to resist. He immediately put them into the system space.

Thick spatial fluctuations spread. Luo Fei’s attack missed, and Lin Mo and the others instantly disappeared.

“Where is this place?” The three masters of Dragon Palace were terrified and found it unbelievable.

This was because they felt as if they were in another space. The unfamiliar environment made them panic.

“There is no need to be nervous. This is one of my martial arts techniques. It is only to protect you all...”

Lin Mo’s voice came from the void. He had fabricated a lie. After all, he could not let these people know that he had an Inner World.

“I really didn’t expect Brother Lin to actually control the Law of Space...”

The three of them were shocked. Including Fate and Yin and Yang, Lin Mo could be considered to have mastered three supreme Great Dao laws.

With such terrifying talent, they were glad that they had a good relationship with Lin Mo.

The three of them had already made up their minds to persuade the Seventh Princess to give the order to befriend the Molin Chamber of Commerce belonging to Lin Mo.

The God Devouring Body of the human race controlled three Great Dao laws at the King Realm. Although he wasn’t proficient in them, he was talented.

“Don’t wander around. Trust me, I’ll take you away.”

Lin Mo’s voice reverberated in the space. He himself had arrived at a place in the Inner World where the Fire Spirit Lake was located.

At the bottom of the lake was a moon-white sword.

Specks of silver light flickered. This was the Broken Moon Sword, the first Quasi-Immortal level magic weapon that Lin Mo had obtained.

However, he could not use it at all. The minimum standard required to activate it was the Saint Realm.

He was a full two major realms away. Forget about using it, he couldn’t even move it.

“Duan Yue, I know you have a spirit. Although you can’t speak, can you help me tide over this crisis?” Lin Mo said bluntly.

If he wanted to break through the Quasi-Saint’s blockade, he had to use the Broken Moon Sword.

“Buzz...”

What he got in response was a burst of white light, but that was all.

He tried to pull out the sword, but it was useless. He could not move it at all.

“I still have other methods in my hands. However, it is not worth it to waste them here. I need your help...” continued Lin Mo, stating his own conditions, “You should be able to see my talent. I can promise you that I won’t change my magic weapon in the future and I will continue to refine you.

“I’ll refine you into a Martial Monarch Realm instrument. I’ll let you consume all the precious materials I find.”

As he spoke, Lin Mo raised his hand and summoned a large batch of precious refining materials.

Without exception, these were all Level 5 Heaven-class and above, which was extremely rare. Such a collection was comparable to some first-class forces guarded by Great Saints.

“I can give you all of these. As long as you let me use them, there will be more in the future.”

Initially, Lin Mo had planned to sell them or devour them directly to increase his cultivation.

However, the Quasi-Immortal Realm-Breaking Talisman was too precious and he didn’t want to use it easily.

The Heaven-class Level 9 spatial talisman given by the system could only be used after Luo Fei’s sealed space was broken.

“Om...”

This time, Lin Mo finally nodded in satisfaction. The materials he had sent over had all been devoured by the Broken Moon Sword.

At the same time, the sword flew up and hovered in front of Lin Mo.

The hilt of the sword vibrated slightly, indicating that Lin Mo should grab it.

“Thank you, I will keep my word.”

Without hesitation, Lin Mo raised his hand and grabbed the hilt of the sword. In an instant, a terrifying suction force came over.

The reason why the Broken Moon Sword needed to be activated by a Saint was firstly because it needed to have the strength to make the Broken Moon Sword obey.

Secondly, he needed to provide them with a massive amount of earth and heaven qi.

If the qi was insufficient, he would probably be sucked dry by the Broken Moon Sword if he forcefully activated it.

Even though he had the God Devouring Body and the Abyssal Devouring Body, he couldn't provide such a large amount of earth and heaven energy.

Fortunately, the white light on the Broken Moon Sword dimmed.

There were some special runes flickering on it. The sharp sword qi weakened, and the power of the Broken Moon Sword was suppressed.

The sword spirit cooperated and suppressed itself so that it wouldn't suck Lin Mo dry of his spiritual qi.

“What a terrifying sword aura...”

Even so, Lin Mo still felt his heart palpitate. This sword qi was extremely terrifying. It was not something that he would be able to come into contact with at his realm.

At the same time, outside of the Inner World, Luo Fei was somewhat puzzled.

He didn't understand why Lin Mo and the others, who had been here just a moment ago, had disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Although he could feel the power of space, it was too strong. It even ignored his spatial seal...

“Crack!”

Behind Luo Fei, a crack appeared in the space, and a terrifying sword light slashed out from it.

...

Luo Fei instantly sensed danger and disappeared from where he was.

After teleporting away, his pupils constricted. He had truly sensed a danger that could endanger his life just now...

Although he had dodged in time, the dazzling sword light was as fast as lightning and managed to scratch him, causing blood to flow out.

This made him furious and extremely horrified.

It was too unbelievable. It was simply unimaginable.

He was a Quasi-Saint, and there was a world of difference between him and Lin Mo. In the end, he had been ambushed by Lin Mo and even injured...

“You junior...” Luo Fei’s eyes were spitting fire as he stared at the moon-white sword in Lin Mo’s hand.

Lin Mo used the Abyssal Devouring and swallowed a Heaven-class Level 5 divine pill to recover.

The Broken Moon Sword’s attack power was truly terrifying, which made him happy.

One had to know that when he faced Luo Fei earlier, he had no choice but to hide in the Inner World.

However, this consumption was also very terrifying. The devouring of spiritual qi before and the slash he had just made earlier had used up about 30% of his spiritual qi.

...

A hint of greed appeared in Luo Fei’s eyes as he recognized the Quasi-Immortal Level magic weapon.



He formed a seal with both hands, and a sharp sword appeared in his hand at the same time. Its grade was not inferior to Lin Mo's War Demon Spear.

He didn't dare to be careless in the face of a Quasi-Immortal Level magic weapon. He wanted to suppress Lin Mo with his powerful strength.

"Junior, if you give me this magic weapon, I can let you live," he shouted.

"Put your head down. It's yours truly who wants your life now," Lin Mo cursed. He had already taken out his Broken Moon Sword. No matter what, he had to at least make this guy lose an arm or even his life...

The Broken Moon Sword shone again, and the sword light around Lin Mo's body was dazzling. Spiritual qi surged, and a faint sword qi that soared into the sky spread.

"How is that possible?"

This time, not only Luo Fei, but even the Quasi-Saint in the dark was shocked.

Some people even cried out in shock, shouting that it was impossible. How could a King possess a Quasi-Immortal class magic weapon?

More importantly, Lin Mo was able to activate it. This was what they could not accept.

Even a Quasi-Saint would not be able to withstand such a terrifying consumption.

It was also extremely difficult to obtain the artifact spirit's approval. Even some Saints might not be able to subdue the artifact's spirit.

Judging from the current situation, Lin Mo had obviously received recognition, and it was a high level of recognition.

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### 774 Spatial Storm

The spirit of the artifact took the initiative to reduce the power of the sword and even helped Lin Mo bear a portion of the consumption.

That was why Lin Mo was able to use the God Devouring Body to continuously devour the spiritual qi of heaven and earth, while swallowing divine pills so the sword was barely used.

“Boom!”

The sword split open the sky, and the space that Luo Fei had sealed was cut open just like that.

Facing the Quasi-Saint’s attack, Lin Mo gently waved the Broken Moon Sword to defeat him while counterattacking at the same time.

However, Luo Fei was a Quasi-Saint, so he had reacted quickly. He dodged the sword light in a few flashes and was not injured.

“Tsk, Quasi-Saint? Where’s that arrogance from earlier?” Lin Mo laughed mockingly and flew toward the space that had been split open.

He didn’t have the strength to fight against a Quasi-Saint yet. He would probably have to run away after a while.

“B\*stard, it won’t be that easy for you to leave,” Luo Fei said coldly. He used his martial arts technique to forcefully close the space again.

Now, he was determined to deal with Lin Mo. No matter what, he had to get this immortal sword before anyone else.

Seeing this, Lin Mo was forced to raise his sword and attack again. He slashed out a dazzling sword aura and tried to split the space again.

“Clang!”

Suddenly, a sword hum was heard, and the Broken Moon Sword burst out with dazzling light.

The mountains collapsed, the space shattered, and the martial arts technique that Luo Fei used was instantly destroyed.

The entire spatial seal was shattered, and a terrifying aura spread out. Even the people in Lin City, who were far away, could feel it.

At the moment of the battle, Lin Mo had the Broken Moon Sword drain all of its spiritual qi in one go and slash out a world-shocking sword attack.

One had to know that the power of a Quasi-Immortal Level magic weapon was not so easily blocked.

In addition, Luo Fei had not expected Lin Mo's attack to be so thorough and terrifying. Every ray of sword light was enough to destroy mountains and rivers.

Such a dense sword light exploded in an instant but he withstood all these attacks.

Luo Fei had thought that he had been careful enough and that the martial arts technique that he had used was strong enough to resist the Broken Moon Sword's attack.

Thinking that Lin Mo could not activate it more than a few times, Luo Fei had once again suffered a huge loss because he had underestimated the enemy.

The sword qi that broke out from the Broken Moon Sword was more powerful than before. It caused a disturbance in the void. At this moment, even if Lin Mo wanted to activate the spatial talisman, it would be useless at this point.

“Swoosh!”

After swallowing a divine pill, Lin Mo circulated the Soul-Devouring Art. After just a few breaths, spiritual qi appeared in Lin Mo's body again.

During this period of time, spiritual qi filled his body, causing his meridians to crack. He felt intense pain, and his powerful body almost couldn't withstand it.

He slashed out again. The sword light flickered and slashed at Luo Fei's body.

“Ah...”

Luo Fei screamed as several bloody wounds appeared on his body. Lin Mo's shocking sword attack had destroyed all of his defenses and injured him.

Now that he was attacked again, the intense pain made him scream.

At this moment, his face was filled with anger. He was a Quasi-Saint, yet he had ended up in such a sorry state in front of a junior.

Moreover, there were other Quasi-Saints lurking in the dark. If he was accidentally injured, he would definitely end up in a miserable state.

Bright red blood dripped down, and in an instant, the mountains and rivers turned. The aura of life spread, and it was green and full of vitality.

This was a Quasi-Saint, transcending above all else. Even ordinary blood contained a rich life force.

A single drop could make the vegetation on a mountain grow and even nourish spiritual herbs...

At this moment, Luo Fei's face was gloomy. He stared at Lin Mo with bloodshot eyes, and his killing intent continued to grow.

At this moment, he didn't care about anything else. All he wanted was to kill Lin Mo to vent the hatred in his heart.

He couldn't understand how Lin Mo could instantly activate the immortal sword and unleash such terrifying power.

Could it be that the sword spirit of this immortal sword had been severely injured and could not control itself at all, which was why Lin Mo could use it?

"That's great. Is this a great fortune that has been prepared for me?" Luo Fei smiled brightly.

However, Lin Mo's eyes were filled with malevolence. That twisted smile sent chills down his spine.

"I've changed my mind. I'm going to possess your body. It doesn't matter if I'm being hunted down by the forces of the Northern Continent."

The smile on Luo Fei's face deepened. The Qilin's spell technique, the Kun Peng's spell technique, and the human's supreme body, the God Devouring Body.

With this immortal sword, he would be able to dominate the entire ancient battlefield.

He stretched out his palm, and his body was covered in colorful lights. His injuries were instantly healed. The injuries caused by Lin Mo using all his spiritual qi were nothing in front of a Quasi-Saint.

"Brat, hand over your body and your memories," he said coldly.

"Clang!"

What he got in response was a moon-white longsword. The sword light slashed down and stirred the void again.

"Rumble..."

At the same time, a terrifying fluctuation gradually spread in the void.

At some point, there were countless space fragments in this place. They fused with each other and formed a spatial storm in the void.

"How did this happen?" Luo Fei was shocked. He could feel a very terrifying power in the spatial storm.

This power was too strong. The Quasi-Saint hiding in the dark had no choice but to show himself and leave in a hurry.

"The influence of fate?" Lin Mo was stunned.

The appearance of the spatial storm was undoubtedly a great help to him. This was because the spatial storm this time could even devour a Quasi-Saint...

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In the distance, Luo Fei held a long sword in his hand and threw it fiercely at Lin Mo.

That was his magic weapon, and Divine Chains of Order were wrapped around it. He wanted to imprison Lin Mo and capture him.

However, a spatial storm soon arrived. Countless spatial fragments spread and instantly destroyed the magic weapon.

“What...”

Luo Fei was shocked, and all the hair on his body stood on end. He felt fear from the depths of his heart.

Why would such a terrifying spatial storm appear? Even as a Quasi-Saint, he felt that he was in danger of dying.

“Ah...”

A miserable scream rang out as he coughed out a mouthful of blood. He was injured again by the countless space fragments.

Not only that, Lin Mo was also attacking the spatial storm from afar.

This further detonated the place, and the spatial fragments became even more violent.

Luo Fei was attacked again and was heavily injured. Half of his body was shattered and cut by the spatial fragments.

...

“Oh, Senior Luo is so miserable. Where is your Quasi-Saint strength? Fight back and attack with me,” Lin Mo taunted from afar. As he spoke, he slashed out with his sword again. Only then did he begin to devour divine pills to make up for his own consumption.

“How are you still alright?” Luo Fei’s expression was ugly.

He was in such a sorry state, yet Lin Mo was not affected at all. Lin Mo had even mocked him. It was too infuriating.

“You must die today. No one can save your life the moment you reveal your immortal sword,” said Luo Fei furiously as he stared at Lin Mo.

However, he had no choice but to retreat. The spatial storm had grown stronger. If he did not leave now, he would really die.

“Tsk, I’m right here. If you want to kill me, come at me,” said Lin Mo as he laughed out loud. He held the immortal sword in his hand and was fearless.

“Rumble...”

The area where the space was shattered expanded, and the earth and heaven energy couldn’t heal it. The space storm grew stronger again.

He felt like he was walking out of the void.

“Pfft...”

Even with Lin Mo’s luck, after a few attacks, the spatial fragments were so dense that they could not be dodged.

Kun Peng Wings appeared on his back, but they were quickly crushed by the storm...

Just like Luo Fei, if he continued to stay, he would probably die inside. Even the gods would not be able to save him...

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“B\*stard, you’re dead for sure. Don’t even think about going back to Lin City. There will be people blocking your way, ” said Luo Fei with a gloomy face. He really did not dare to stay any longer. He turned around and left. After flying out of the range of the spatial storm, he tore through the void and left.

Seeing this, Lin Mo didn’t dare to be careless. He left the spatial storm, took out a Level 9 Heaven-class spatial talisman, and left.

Before his figure disappeared, the spatial storm was gradually weakening.

Fate was a mysterious power that was hard to explain.

In addition, many cultivators in Lin City saw this scene. Some people used great divine powers to see everything that happened from afar.

After sending the three people of the Dragon Palace to Blue Sea City, Lin Mo successfully completed his task. The system's voice sounded.

[ Congratulations to the host for completing the mission. You have obtained five million supreme-grade spiritual stones. You can choose to keep them or inject them into the Inner World. ]

'Inject it into the inner world,' thought Lin Mo.

[ The injection is successful. Reward: Quasi-Immortal-level Realm-Breaking Talisman. It's capable of breaking through the void and carry out short-distance teleportation. After the talisman's qi is exhausted, it can be replenished with supreme-grade spiritual stones. ]

This was equivalent to giving him a World Piercing Talisman that he could use indefinitely...

Such a supreme treasure was extremely precious, which made Lin Mo very happy. He had another life-saving trump card.

However, what he did not expect was that this Realm-Breaking Talisman would quickly take effect...

After staying in the Blue Sea City for a few days, he left in a hurry. Then, he was attacked by four Saints-to-be. They wanted to capture him, devour his soul with evil techniques, and possess him directly.

The Broken Moon Sword appeared once again, and many living beings witnessed the battle.

At the same time, the news that Lin Mo controlled a small world had also been exposed. In the face of encirclement, the only thing he could do was use this trump card...

In the end, he used the Broken Moon Sword to break through space and escape with the Realm-Breaking Talisman while being surrounded by four Quasi-Saints.



The ancient battlefield was about to undergo a huge change.

Lin Mo held the immortal sword and escaped from the encirclement of a group of Quasi-Saints. This scene was too shocking.

“An immortal sword that can be controlled by a King might change the outcome of the final battle...” whispered someone as he began to consider this.

“Don’t even think about it. Lin Mo has an immortal sword and a Realm-Breaking Talisman. Even a Quasi-Saint can’t do anything to him. If we go, we’ll be courting death. ”

The news spread very quickly and shocked the rest of the world. More than a dozen Quasi-Saints who were hiding were shocked.

Among them were two Quasi-Saints from the Gongsun family.

They had been in seclusion since they entered the city. When they broke through to the Quasi-Saint Realm, they found out that their young master had already been killed...

Soon after, the Quasi-Saints from the Behemoth Clan also came out of seclusion. There were three Quasi-Saints who could sweep through everything.

They had thought that Lin Mo would return to Lin City and use the array formation to protect himself, so they had gone to Lin City immediately.

Fortunately, the Qilin was controlling the array formation and desperately tried to stop them. In addition, the four of them were worried that they would be replaced, so they did not dare to act rashly and merely surrounded them. Otherwise, the entire city would be in trouble.

In Lin City, many living beings were also discussing. Lin Mo’s various deeds made them feel that it was very mysterious.

Even a Quasi-Saint had been defeated. Who else could stop Lin Mo on this battlefield?

“This is ridiculous. That’s a Quasi-Immortal Level magic weapon. The consumption of qi is terrifying. Why is the artifact spirit under his control...”

“Rumor has it that he is extremely talented and has been recognized by the artifact spirit, which helped him share the burden of his consumption of qi.”

The entire battlefield shook. Everyone wanted to get their hands on that immortal sword, but they were not strong enough...

“It’s a pity that Lin Mo can’t even protect himself now. There are many unfamiliar Quasi-Saints chasing after him.”

“That’s right. Rumor has it that he was severely injured outside Blue Sea City three days ago and managed to escape.”

“There is actually such news...”

The ancient battlefield was in complete chaos. Quasi-Saint Luo Fei had become famous for being hunted down by the masters of the Dragon Palace.

Everyone was talking about him after tea. All of them knew that he had been injured by Lin Mo and had been completely humiliated.

Of course, Lin Mo wasn’t having a good time either, because he had exposed all his trump cards in the battle outside Blue Sea City.

The Inner World was something that a Saint would covet, not to mention that Lin Mo’s system space was at the Emperor level...

In addition, there was also the Qilin spell technique that controlled fate and could change his own fate, allowing him to escape by luck at a critical moment.

There were even rumors that as long as one cultivated the Qilin’s spell technique, they could defy the heavens and change their fate. After drinking the Qilin’s blood, their talent would reach the level of an ancient divine beast...

There were many different opinions. Although some of them were rumors, some people were willing to believe them.

Lin City was surrounded by many Quasi-Saints. In just ten days, the number of Quasi-Saints had increased from four to eight.

This time, Qilin was instantly put into a passive position. In the most tragic battle, she had been severely injured and the Three Gods Sword Formation had almost collapsed.

Of course, the reason many Quasi-Saints didn't dare to attack in vain was because some Quasi-Saints had almost died in that battle.

Sword qi rushed into the sky, and the sun and moon lost their light. The sky collapsed and the earth cracked.

“Pfft...”

Outside a remote city, a huge Dragon Sparrow fell to the ground, its blood flowing all over the ground.

Lin Mo stood on top of the Dragon Sparrow's head with the Broken Moon Sword in his hand. He was covered in blood as he took the Dragon Sparrow's Inner Core out and carefully put it away.

This place was very remote, and not many masters were willing to stay here.

He had been chased by a Quasi-Saint and had fled all the way here. He had originally wanted to go inside and buy some cultivation resources.

Who would have thought that there was a Dragon Sparrow hidden here? It was infinitely close to the Quasi-Saint realm and had powerful combat strength.

In order to avoid any accidents, Lin Mo used the Broken Moon Sword to kill the other party while holding back his injuries. This was the only way to avoid being detected by the Quasi-Saint.

He took out his Dao fire and burned the Dragon Sparrow's body to extract its blood essence.

Lin Mo walked into the city and took out some divine medicines and pills under the respectful gazes of many living beings.

...

“Is there anyone who is interested in these things? You may use a divine medicine to bid...” he said.

As he said that, he spat out another mouthful of blood. Having faced the Dragon Sparrow with his heavily injured body, his injuries had worsened.

It had been a month since he left Blue Sea City.

The reason he had left was because he was worried about Qilin and he had also seen something strange in the eyes of the Saint-to-be from the Dragon Palace.

He had cultivated the Eye of Martial Arts and could see a hint of greed in the other party's eyes.

For this reason, the only thing he could do was leave. Unfortunately, he had met many Quasi-Saints as soon as he left.

He suspected that one of them was the one from the Dragon Palace.

However, he did not have any evidence. Moreover, Tang Ru was already in seclusion, so he could not explain everything...

Along the way, he had experienced many bloody battles, narrowly escaping death, and finally made it through with great difficulty.

[ Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning off the inner core of the Dragon Sparrow at the peak of the King's Realm. Its grade is Heaven-class Level 8. ]

[ Successfully triggered 5,000 times auction rebate. ]

...

[ Congratulations to the host for obtaining the Quasi-Saint Dragon Sparrow Inner Core. It is a Level 9 Heaven-class. ]

In the Inner World, a round pearl the size of an eyeball appeared. Within the pearl, one could vaguely see a lifelike Dragon Sparrow.

Without hesitating, Lin Mo immediately took it out and swallowed it.

“Crack... Crack...”

A warm current spread throughout his body, and a rich energy pervaded his limbs and bones causing his injuries to rapidly recover.

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Unfortunately, he didn't have the time to cultivate and digest the energy patiently. He could only allow the God Devouring Body to devour it.

As a result, he wasn't able to recover from the injuries he received in Blue Sea City.

[ Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning off the Dragon Sparrow Blood Essence. It is a Level 7 Heaven-class. ]

[ Successfully triggered 10,000 times auction rebate. ]

[ Congratulations to the host for obtaining the Dragon Sparrow Blood Essence which is a Heaven-class Level 9. ]

This was a pleasant surprise. A large lump of Dragon Sparrow Blood Essence appeared in the Inner World. It was extremely dense.

It was one of the best treasures among the Heaven-class Level 9 treasures.

"Thank you for your support. Goodbye, everyone."

Lin Mo clasped his fists to the crowd and turned to leave.

In just an hour, a strong spatial fluctuation spread in the sky above the city.

The sky was torn apart, and everyone was shocked.

Two Quasi-Saints followed the aura and chased after him.

After sensing it for a moment, Lin Mo tore through the air again, leaving behind a shocked crowd.

"Ugh, they have caught up..."

Lin Mo, who was fleeing in the wilderness, suddenly felt his heart palpitate. He looked back and sighed...

After an hour, he cultivated the Dragon Sparrow Inner Core and drank the Dragon Sparrow Blood Essence.

The energy in his body became abundant once again, and his injuries would heal soon.

However, all of this was useless. Facing a Quasi-Saint, even if he was at his peak, he would not be able to withstand a single move...

After resting for a while, he sensed that a Quasi-Saint was chasing after him, so he took out the Realm-Breaking Talisman.

A silver-white light flashed. As the space moved, Lin Mo disappeared into it.

In the next moment, the entire world trembled. A violent explosion sounded out as the ground collapsed. Hundreds of mountains exploded and boulders tumbled.

In this strange phenomenon, a Dragon Sparrow drilled out from within and stared in all directions with terrifyingly dark eyes.

It was a master of the Dragon Sparrow Clan, and the clan had coveted Lin Mo for a long time. They had arranged for their clansmen to surround him in various cities.

"A clansman has been killed and it was only one step away from breaking through to the Quasi-Saint Stage..." It was furious as it sensed the Dragon Sparrow's Blood Essence in the space.

Another three days passed. Lin Mo was covered in blood as he stood in the highest hall of a city.

This was the Dragon Sparrow Clan's stronghold. The Quasi-Saint of the Dragon Sparrow Clan had chased after him, and he had come here after escaping from it.

"I have so many Dragon Sparrow Inner Cores here. Are you sure you don't want to buy them?" Lin Mo's face was stained with blood with a terrifying smile on his face.

This sent chills down the spines of many living beings. A dozen powerful Dragon Sparrows had been killed by Lin Mo just like that.

In front of all the living beings, he dug out the inner cores and extracted the blood essence.

“Forget it. Since no one is bidding, let’s just forget it...” Lin Mo put away the Dragon Sparrow Inner Core and Blood Essence.

He couldn’t stay in one place for too long. If he did, it would be troublesome if he found himself blocked by a Quasi-Saint.

With just a thought, he teleported into the Inner World. He formed a seal with both hands and disappeared again.

In an unknown valley outside the city, Lin Mo’s figure appeared. He spread his Kun Peng Wings and quickly left the place.

[ The host has successfully organized an auction. As all the auction items were unsold, the system will compensate you. ]

[ Congratulations to the host for obtaining 500,000 supreme-grade spiritual stones.]

With 500,000 top-grade spirit stones in hand, he did not inject them into his inner world this time.

After escaping for such a long time, the qi of the Realm-Breaking Talisman in his hand was quickly consumed.

Now that he had this batch of top-grade spirit stones, he could continue his escape.

The news quickly spread, shocking the rest of the world.

There was only one Dragon Sparrow left in the ancient battlefield, and that was the Quasi-Saint.

It was extremely furious and swore to find Lin Mo and tear him into pieces.

During these few days, the entire battlefield was in an uproar.

Lin Mo had recovered from his injuries and had gained some enlightenment while being chased. With the help of cultivation resources, he had broken through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer of the King Realm.

Apart from that, he had also found the strongholds of many forces in seven days with the Broken Moon Sword in his hand.

This included the Hidden Dragon Pavilion in Sky Dragon City. Lin Mo had descended, slaughtered more than a dozen masters of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, snatched away a large number of divine medicines, and left in a carefree manner.

It had not only been the Hidden Dragon Pavilion that had been his target, but also the Armored Rhinoceros Clan, the Zhu Yan Clan, the Yazi Clan, the Pixiu Clan, the Earth Dragon Clan, the Wind Dragon Clan, and many other powerful clans.

All the Quasi-Saints who had participated in the siege had been killed by Lin Mo.

This was a declaration of war and a response.

Lin Mo was using his strength to tell everyone what the price was for offending him.

“Feng Xuan from the Wind Dragon Clan and Gu You from the Earth Dragon Clan have found their retreat grounds...”

A piece of news spread that Lin Mo had found the masters of these two clans and killed them immediately. He dug out their inner cores and cultivated their blood essence.

If it wasn't for the jade talisman that had saved their lives, the future of these two clans would be gone...

Lin Mo had been the topic of discussion for two months now.

Whenever a new topic was about to replace him, he would always do something that would shock the world.

...

Many people sighed in admiration. As a rogue cultivator, he dared to offend so many factions. Just this boldness alone was not something they could compare to.



“Lin Mo, where are you? Come out obediently and accept your death,” roared the Quasi-Saint of the Dragon Sparrow Clan.

“We’re going to Lin City next. A Qilin alone can’t stop us,” roared the Earth Dragon Clan’s Quasi-Saint at the sky.

Many of its clansmen had already died. If it had not arrived in time, it would have ended up like the Dragon Sparrow Clan, with only one Quasi-Saint left...

“Hold your head high...”

A Wind Dragon made an appearance and roared. It had also arrived and was heading to Lin City to force Lin Mo to appear...

“We’re willing to help as well. Lin Mo has offended the public and deserves to be killed!”

Two powerful humans joined the team and went to Lin City together. In addition, there was an master who was a rogue cultivator recently recruited by the Hidden Dragon Pavilion.

The group of people moved forward in a mighty manner, their momentum shaking the sky. Wherever they passed, the sky collapsed and the earth cracked, and the sun and moon lost their light.

For the past two months, Lin City had been empty, especially after this piece of news had spread. The remaining batch of people had also left.

The only ones left were the people from the Molin Chamber of Commerce. Some of the hundred people that Lin Mo had saved in the past had also announced their withdrawal from the Quasi-Saint.

...

“There are still thirty-seven people left. I’ve decided to focus on nurturing them. Very good!” In the shadows, Lin Mo clenched his fists and nodded in satisfaction.

A friend in need is a friend indeed. From today onwards, he would focus on nurturing these thirty-seven people...

With the help of the Realm-Breaking Talisman, he tailed these Quasi-Saints and relied on the Heaven-Defying Dao Law of Fate of the Qilin's spell technique to avoid detection.

“People of the Molin Chamber of Commerce, I'll give you one last chance. Follow us in dealing with the Qilin and I'll give you all kinds of treasures after. ”

The small group of Quasi-Saints gave an ultimatum in an attempt to destroy the formation from the inside.

What they received in response was the Three Gods Sword Formation that was instantly activated. The Qilin carried the formation flag on her back and held the Chaos Bell, a Heaven-grade Level 9 magic weapon.

She stood in midair with a solemn expression.

Behind her were Zhao Tianyu, Mao Zhu, and the others. They had received many favors from Lin Mo, so now they were resolved to accompany Qilin.

Not only that, even if he was killed and they left the ancient battlefield, their choice would still be the same on the outside.

“Miss Fang Luo, will our formation really work?” Mao Zhu said worriedly.

At this moment, all of them were holding formation flags.

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## **Chapter 777 - 777 Support**

### **777 Support**

Their spiritual qi constantly gushed out and poured into the Qilin's body through the array formation.

Even with her extremely powerful body, she felt a sharp pain in her skin.

Of course, the effect of this was obvious. The Qilin's realm was forcefully raised to the Second Heavenly Layer of the Quasi-Saint Realm.

Faced with the siege, this was the only method they could use to counterattack, as they pinned all their hopes on the Qilin.

!!

“Fang Luo, get ready. Divide the formation core into two parts...”

Suddenly, while the Qilin was hovering in the air, she seemed to sense something and a smile appeared on her face.

The power of the Dao Law of Fate might not be known in this world, but on the ancient battlefield, only she and Lin Mo were capable of controlling it.

“Alright.”

As if they had guessed something, Fang Luo and the other formation masters were overjoyed and hurriedly began to change the array formation's route.

Another formation flag appeared. After taking away a portion of the power, the Qilin realm fell back to the First Heavenly of the Quasi-Saint Realm.

She stretched out her hand, took the formation flag, and threw it fiercely as she looked into the distance.

At the same time, she also took the initiative to attack with the Chaos Bell in her hand. For some reason, after sensing Lin Mo's arrival, the pressure on her decreased drastically. She saw hope and subconsciously felt that this was no longer a hopeless situation...

“Resist stubbornly...”

Being faced with the formation flags, one of the Quasi-Saints was about to raise his hand to destroy them in disdain.

However, in front of him, the space fluctuated. The Realm-Breaking Talisman tore open a crack, and a large hand grabbed the formation flag.

“Ruthless!”

A cry spread out, and a powerful fluctuation spread out. In an instant, the wings spread out, and the Quasi-Saint who had started to attack was injured by the wings.

Blood was left behind, and a large amount of spiritual qi was released.

“It’s Lin Mo...”

When they saw who it was, many living beings were shocked. Lin Mo had truly come, even though he was facing more than ten Quasi-Saints...

“Brother Lin Mo...”

Not far away, the Qilin was engaged in a great battle with another person. Two formation eyes of the Three Gods Sword Formation had been activated. Both of them had the combat strength of the First Heavenly Layer of the Saint-to-be Realm.

In addition to that, Lin Mo also held the Broken Moon Sword which he swung lightly. The Quasi-Saint had not had the time to withdraw the palm of his hand.

The sword qi swept across, and all of the space within a hundred miles was shattered.

“Ah...”

An elder cried out in pain. His palm had been cut off and had exploded along with a large amount of sword qi.

“Junior...”

The old man roared and retreated rapidly. In the next moment, his shattered palm automatically healed.

The blood flowed back in and his palm healed as if he had never been injured.

“Let’s attack together and seize the immortal sword.”

The two human Quasi-Saints from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion opened their mouths and attacked Lin Mo’s body while avoiding the sword.

Fortunately, Lin Mo was able to control the Kun Peng speed and dodge quickly.

With his Quasi-Saint combat strength, he wasn't afraid of these people, even if he was surrounded.

"A total of thirteen Quasi-Saints..."

Tens of thousands of miles away, many creatures were watching the battle through various observation techniques.

The Qilin was fighting three people alone, but she was not at a disadvantage. She even had the support of the array formation, and her spiritual qi was endless.

As for Lin Mo, he was even more terrifying. He held the Broken Moon Sword and faced the siege of the ten pre-saints calmly.

The Kun Peng spread its wings as he carried the formation flags on its back. It protected itself with the War Demon Spear and the Broken Moon Sword.

"He is ultimately not a true Quasi-Saint..."

Lin Mo sighed as he tore apart the Quasi-Saint's Behemoth body. Without the means of a Quasi-Saint, he could only watch as the Behemoth recovered.

At this level, it was really difficult to kill that person. His self-healing ability was extremely terrifying.

Moreover, the cultivation techniques these people cultivated were also very powerful, and the spiritual qi in their bodies was endless.

On the other hand, both he and the Qilin were in a rather miserable state. Behind them, the thirty-seven members of the Molin Chamber of Commerce were continuously cultivating divine pills and spiritual stones.

It was just to ensure a smoother operation of the formation and provide power to Lin Mo and the other two.

"Junior, this is all..." The Quasi-Saint master of the Gongsun family sneered and performed his martial arts technique.

The other Quasi-Saints also attacked together, sealing off Lin Mo's surroundings.

They would rather miss their attacks than spread out and seal off all the places where Lin Mo could hide.

Their goal was to force Lin Mo to fight them head-on.

Even though they would be injured by Lin Mo if they relied on the Broken Moon Sword, as long as they could protect their souls and qi center, they would be able to survive.

Relying on the terrifying regeneration ability of a Quasi-Saint, they planned to exhaust Lin Mo until his death...

Although it was not a glorious thing to do, it was the safest way.

After all, none of them wanted to be replaced by Lin Mo.

As they had entered the ancient battlefield by severing their cultivation realms, they did not have a life-saving trump card like a jade talisman.

Once they died, they would really die. No one wanted to be the one to die.

...

“Clang!”

Moon-white sword qi spread out. Lin Mo leaped and an extremely terrifying sword qi erupted.

The Behemoth Clan’s Quasi-Saint’s expression changed. He hadn’t expected Lin Mo to target him.

“Are you trying to court death?” He sneered and a layer of golden armor appeared on his body.

At the same time, a map of the Milky Way appeared behind Lin Mo, with a guide of the stars in the sky.

In the end, the meteorites fell one after another towards Lin Mo.

This group of Quasi-Saints found an opportunity to attack when Lin Mo was attacking the Behemoth Beast with all his might.

Although he had the battle strength of a Quasi-Saint, his body and soul were still at the King Realm.

Even a King at its peak level wouldn't dare to say that he could withstand a Quasi-Saint's attack.

He had no choice but to turn around and defend himself, using the soaring sword qi to shatter the diagram of the Milky Way.

But soon, the sword qi around him was bombarded because there were too many enemies.

...

His body was affected and he coughed out a mouthful of blood.

Although he had injured several Quasi-Saints with the Broken Moon Sword, he would definitely die if this continued...

"Everyone, aren't you going a little too far by doing this?"

Suddenly, a few people flew over from afar. Two of them were at the level of a Quasi-Saint, and the aura that they emitted was terrifying.

"People of the Mu Clan of the Bamboo State, are you going to get involved in this muddy water as well?" Someone said in a deep voice.

There were too many people. Even if he cultivated all of the blood essence in the Qilin's body, it would still not be enough to share...

"Elders, I'm in trouble..."

Between the two Saint-to-be stood a woman in green. She smiled and ordered the two Saints-to-be to attack.

"Yes, Miss!"

Another two Quasi-Saints joined the battle. However, to everyone's surprise, their target was not Lin Mo...

The two Quasi-Saints of the Gongsun family were attacked, and Lin Mo took the opportunity to attack them with the Broken Moon Sword.

The two of them were instantly injured and retreated.

The expressions on the faces of the rest of the people also changed drastically. They had not expected such a situation to happen when Lin Mo was about to die from exhaustion.

“What does the Mu Clan mean by this? Are they planning to become enemies with all living beings in the world?” The Quasi-Saint of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion questioned.

When this hat was put on, some living beings immediately sighed.

“Senior, you’re being too serious. Although the Hidden Dragon Pavilion claims to be the strongest force in the Northern Continent, you can’t command all living beings in the world.”

“Moreover, those few clans and sects do not acknowledge the strongest faction that you claim to be...”

Mu Yuzhu smiled faintly and walked lightly to the sky above Lin City. She looked at Fang Luo and said, “May I control the third formation flag?”

She wanted to help Lin Mo and share the burden of the three Quasi-Saints...

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“I am very surprised that you were able to come...”

Lin Mo was pleasantly surprised. This was really unexpected. He had already been prepared to retreat.

He had planned to put all the merchants into the small world and give up on Lin City.

As long as there was life, there was still hope!



In the end, before he could retreat, Mu Yuzhu had brought people to help, which he was very grateful for.

“System, did you see that? You have poor judgment. The people from the Dragon Palace are not worth roping in...”

Secretly, he despised the system. Wasn't the reason why he was being besieged because of the system's mission?

In the end, the Quasi-Saints of Dragon Palace had become greedy.

Perhaps this was not Tang Ru's idea, but the world was unpredictable, and she just happened currently to be in seclusion.

[ Detected: Abnormal system mission judgment. New mission issued. ]

[ Defeat the invading enemy and invite him to be a guest elder of the Molin Chamber of Commerce. ]

[ Mission completion reward: 5,000,000 supreme-grade spiritual stones, Water Dao Immortal Pill, Level 9 Heaven Connecting Divine Lotus, water attribute.]

As if it had heard Lin Mo's complaints, the system actually issued another mission. This time, the mission was a very reliable one.

He and Mu Yuzhu were already considered comrades and had fought side by side many times.

This time, the other party was even offering him help, which meant that he owed her a huge favor...

“This is not a bad mission.”

Lin Mo was quite satisfied. At the same time, Fang Luo also condensed the third formation flag and handed it over to Mu Yuzhu.

She shared the burden of fighting three Quasi-Saints, so she wasn't too aggressive and the battle wasn't too intense.

It was very difficult for the other party to break through her blockade. Her goal was just to stall for time so that Lin Mo would be able to lead the battle...

“It's time for all of you to be slaughtered!”

He laughed loudly, and a moon-white radiance burst out of the Broken Moon Sword.

The sword light descended from the sky. Although it was one against five, the battle was one-sided.

All of these five Quasi-Saints belonged to different camps. Although they had joined forces, they still didn't trust each other.

Now that there were only five people left, it was impossible for them to suppress Lin Mo easily.

After exchanging a dozen moves, Lin Mo tore the Behemoth Beast's body apart again, and the immortal sword pierced through its heart.

This time, Lin Mo would not give the other party a chance to heal.

Because there were too few people, none of the remaining four Quasi-Saints wanted to receive Lin Mo's sword light.

Seeing this, the Behemoth's head let out an angry roar.

The terrifying sound wave shook and shattered a lot of the sword qi, but there was still a small amount that reached him.

“Roar...”

The intense pain made him roar. His body had finally recovered, but his face was pale.

Lin Mo's sword had injured him seriously...

“If you're not united, how can you even think about joining forces?” Lin Mo sneered.

A dazzling sword light burst out of the Broken Moon Sword. He consumed a Heaven-class Level 9 divine pill to replenish the spiritual qi in his body.

Under the infusion of this terrifying energy, the Broken Moon Sword shone brightly.

The sword light became sharper and brighter, causing everyone who was present to look over.

The Kun Peng Wings on Lin Mo's back extended, and the Yin Yang Dao Law appeared.

Blessed with the force of the Kun Peng, Lin Mo's essence, spirit, and soul were united as he flew out with his sword. His target was the Behemoth Beast.

This was a Golden Behemoth, and it was also a Quasi-Saint. Its blood essence would definitely reach Level 9 Heaven-class.

"B\*stards, you guys are just watching a show..."

Cold sweat broke out on the Behemoth Beast's forehead. When it saw the other four people standing by and watching, its face turned red with anger.

Lin Mo's eyes were filled with killing intent.

The Behemoth Beast was afraid. Under the gazes of many living beings, it turned around and fled.

"You want to leave?" Lin Mo sneered. Using the force of the Kun Peng, he caught up with him at high speed and slashed down with its dazzling sword.

The Behemoth Beast was scared out of its wits. In its panic, it wanted to dodge this sword.

However, perhaps it was fate, or perhaps it was just too unlucky.

He dodged to the left and crashed into a towering mountain.

However, this momentary pause was equivalent to his death sentence.

The Broken Moon Sword fell from the sky and slashed down on the Behemoth Beast's forehead. The sword qi spread out and destroyed its sea of consciousness in an instant.

A Quasi-Saint was killed with just one strike.

At this moment, all the living beings who were watching from tens of thousands of miles away, as well as the Quasi-Saints who had participated in the attack, were dumbfounded.

A dignified Quasi-Saint had been killed just like that?

Moreover, it was such a speechless death...

Normally, he would have been able to dodge this fatal blow, but because he had crashed into the mountain peak, his reaction had been delayed...

...

“Cough cough...”

After completing this attack, Lin Mo felt a sharp pain in his heart.

“Ptui...” After spitting out a mouthful of blood, he felt much better.

Inside his body, countless meridians were in a terrible state. His limbs and bones had received varying degrees of damage.

Some of his weak meridians were even broken.

Because a huge amount of energy had passed through his body, it had caused his body to feel it as a huge burden.

Of course, the effect was also very obvious. The Behemoth had been killed, and the other four Quasi-Saints were no longer in the mood to fight.

When they saw Lin Mo looking over, they tore open the space and fled.

“Heavens...”

Tens of thousands of miles away, the Three-Eyed Giant Clan members cried out in alarm as they saw the battle.

“Lin Mo killed the Golden Behemoth Beast with his immortal sword. The remaining four Quasi-Saints have escaped. The other two are from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion...”

...

Everyone was shocked. Countless living beings widened their eyes in disbelief.

It was already quite ridiculous that a Quasi-Saint’s attack could be resisted by three juniors using array formations and immortal qi. Now, one of them had even been killed.

Moreover, four of them had run away. The so-called alliance army had been completely routed...

Lin Mo had only intimidated the other Quasi-Saints slightly, and the rest of them had fled in all directions. They were no longer as imposing as before.

“You won?”

Behind them, the remaining thirty-seven people of Molin Chamber of Commerce were shocked. Excitement gradually flashed in their eyes, and finally, they shouted excitedly.

“A Quasi-Saint... The president killed a Quasi-Saint. We won...”

“We’re finally safe. The crisis this time can be considered as resolved, right?” Some people rejoiced.

From the moment they had stayed behind to accompany the Qilin, they had already prepared for the worst. Facing a Quasi-Saint, they wouldn’t even have had the chance to fight back.

Who would have thought that the result would be beyond their expectations? They had won and survived this desperate situation.

Of course, compared to their excitement, some people tens of thousands of miles away were unable to laugh.

Their faces were filled with regret, wishing that they could turn back time.

Although it had been natural for them to leave the Chamber of Commerce at the most dangerous time, it would be difficult for them to return now...

“How do you plan to thank me?”

The formation in Lin City closed, and three formation flags were handed over to Lin Mo. Mu Yuzhu chuckled.

“How about I give you the position of a guest elder of the Chamber of Commerce?” Lin Mo teased. It was time for him to recruit Mu Yuzhu.

“Please show some sincerity. I have offended quite a number of people in order to help you...”

Mu Yuzhu rolled her eyes at Lin Mo.

The Mu family and Lin Mo were considered as being on the same side now due to their actions today, at least in the ancient battlefield.

Now, Lin Mo had already offended many people, which meant that even the Mu family would now be implicated...

"I saw you fight just now. You cultivate the Great Dao of Water, right?" Lin Mo said. He remembered that the reward for the system mission was a Water Dao Immortal Pill...

"That's right. Will you give me a treasure that can help me cultivate as a thank you?" Mu Yuzhu asked.

If Lin Mo really had such a treasure, she would not stand on ceremony.

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"How about this, if you agree to be the guest elder, I'll give you a Level 9 Heaven-Connecting God-Attracting Divine Lotus of the water attribute. How about it?"

Mu Yuzhu and the two Quasi-Saints behind her were shocked.

The Heaven-Connecting God-Attracting Divine Lotus was at the top of the divine medicines. Low-grade ones were easy to find, but not easy to raise.

However, Level 9 was somewhat difficult to find. It could even be said to be a rare find in the world.

Furthermore, it was the Great Dao of Water that was compatible with Mu Yuzhu.

“Little friend, my young miss did not hesitate to offend many factions to help you. It is won't be a loss for you to use the Heaven-Connecting God-Attracting Divine Lotus to repay her, right?”

“Yeah, since your attributes don't match, why don't you use this to repay your kindness?”

The two Quasi-Saints had spoken up. If they were able to get this item, it would be worth it.

“That should be the case. However, I still have something in my hand that is more suitable for you...”

Lin Mo smiled mysteriously. He planned to keep Mu Yuzhu in suspense and see if she was truly interested.

“Little friend, you must be joking. The Heaven-Connecting God-Receiving Divine Lotus is extremely precious. If its attributes are compatible, it will be comparable to a Quasi-Immortal treasure.”

One of the Quasi-Saints chuckled, not believing that Lin Mo had such a treasure.

If he really wanted to talk about it in detail, there was one. That moon-white longsword being one of them.

However, Lin Mo obviously wouldn't give that away. It was his trump card at a critical moment. How could he give it away...

“Oh, then can a Quasi-Immortal level Water Path Immortal Pill be compared to the Heaven-Connecting God-Attracting Divine Lotus?” Lin Mo said.

This was equivalent to a heavy bomb that shocked the two Quasi-Saints.

Even Mu Yuzhu was shocked as she looked at Lin Mo.

Water Dao Immortal Pills were extremely rare, and the number of alchemists in the Northern Continent who could concoct them could be counted on one hand.

Moreover, the materials to produce them were extremely difficult to find. It was not possible to refine a furnace even in a thousand years...

“I’ll give you these two treasures and a Quasi-Immortal Level martial arts technique that fits the Great Dao of Water. I’ll also hire you as a guest elder. Will that be enough?”

Such conditions were already at the limit of what Lin Mo could offer.

However, this was enough to impress the others. The Mu family did not lack martial arts techniques, but they would definitely not find it too much.

As for the immortal pills and divine lotus, they were treasures that were hard to come by.

Sure enough, the two Quasi-Saints were tempted after hearing the conditions. After having repeatedly asked Lin Mo to be a guest elder, they persuaded Mu Yuzhu to agree.

“Shouldn’t the two elders be objecting at this time?” Qilin, who had not been able to interject earlier, finally spoke.

Under normal circumstances, wouldn’t these elders stand up to oppose and condemn Lin Mo for not repaying their kindness...

“We’re not pedantic old fogeys. We’re just guest elders. What’s wrong with that?”

The two Quasi-Saints said bluntly that it was nothing much for them to be guest elders.

Moreover, Lin Mo and Qilin had great potential. This was the reason they had sent help to them when they needed it.

It was not a big deal to agree to Lin Mo’s request. They could even obtain huge benefits from it.

“Alright then, but it’ll only be as a guest...” Mu Yuzhu nodded. Like Song Lianxue, she became a guest elder of the Molin Chamber of Commerce.

“Welcome, sister,” cheered the Qilin. The Molin Chamber of Commerce had once again grown stronger.

Moreover, after this incident, their cohesiveness had become even stronger, and their influence in the future would be even greater.



[ Congratulations to the host for completing the mission. You have received 5,000,000 supreme-grade spiritual stones, a Water Attribute Level 9 Heaven-Connecting God-Attracting Divine Lotus, and a Water Attribute immortal pill.]

In the Inner World, Lin Mo obtained a mountain of supreme-grade spiritual stones.

However, the spiritual stones given by the system could not be given a rebate even if they were injected into the Inner World, so he stayed.

They returned to the small courtyard where they had gathered. There were a total of forty-seven people there. They held a banquet and celebrated with spiritual fruits and wine.

Of course, the most precious thing was still the Golden Behemoth that Lin Mo had killed earlier.

The mountain-like body was divided up by a group of people and placed into a pot to boil.

“Welcome to the team. Also, thank you very much for today...”

At the banquet, Lin Mo took out immortal pills and divine lotuses. They emitted specks of blue light, like water ripples.

“It really is a Water Attribute Immortal Pill...”

The two Quasi-Saint elders of the Mu family muttered. They extended their soul power to examine Lin Mo carefully. Their eyes were filled with admiration.

This young man was really worthy of being roped in. He knew how to repay kindness, had extraordinary courage, and had the God Devouring Body. He was also always accompanied by auspicious beasts.

With such great luck, they were glad that they were not enemies.

“During the time you were being hunted, did you manage to enter those dangerous places?” Mu Yuzhu asked.

This kind of treasure was very difficult to find in the outside world, and they were all well hidden.

However, on this battlefield, there was still a chance to find it in the most dangerous forbidden areas.

It was said that as long as one could survive after entering, they would definitely obtain benefits and even bring out Quasi-Immortal treasures.

It was a pity that only a handful of the Hidden Dragon List could survive.

Over the course of countless years, only a handful of people were able to bring out treasures.

For Lin Mo to be able to take so many treasures out, in her opinion, he must have entered one of the dangerous places.

“I got it from the depths of the Scarlet Plains,” said Lin Mo, making up a lie.

In any case, it was a land of death. Without the suppression of the Qilin’s remnant soul, its ferocity would only be even more terrifying. No one would dare to investigate.

...

“A skilled person is bold, this little friend is bold!”

The two Quasi-Saints praised. Even they didn’t dare to venture into such an extreme land. If they were not careful, they would die inside that land.

Lin Mo must have passed through with the help of the Qilin’s spell technique. He had great luck, which made them envious.

“President, there are people outside the Molin Chamber of Commerce who wish to see you. They are the people who left earlier.”

At this moment, Feng Tian walked in and reported the situation. He was very unhappy.

After the desperate situation was over, the future of the Molin Chamber of Commerce was bright, so these people had returned.

“Tell them to go away. Get as far away as they can,” the Qilin immediately said angrily. The expression on her small face was ice-cold. She hated these people who had run away at the last moment.

When they had first joined, they had all said that they were grateful because their lives had been saved and were willing to go through fire and water without hesitation.

But in the end, more than half of them had run...

“Hey, wait. Allow them to come back and assign them new positions. They can be taken in, but don’t put them in any important positions. The resources will be limited to the brothers here. ”

Lin Mo stopped Feng Tian, who was about to chase the people away. This was the Molin Chamber of Commerce, and he did not restrict others from leaving or staying.

...

There was nothing wrong with these people choosing to leave. He did not blame them.

The law of survival was that people’s hearts were unpredictable. It was already pretty good that they had not made trouble or even turned to the enemy.

He looked at Zhao Tianyu and Mao Zhu. He liked them.

His management skills were very strong. He believed that he could handle this group of people well. At the same time, he would recruit more people and strengthen the Molin Chamber of Commerce again.

“Haha, just leave it to me.”

Zhao Tianyu was the first to stand up. He knew just what to do and went down to make arrangements.

“Right, because of the Quasi-Saint siege, the auction was delayed. Release the news that the auction will be held in three days. ”

Lin Mo spoke again. The Dao Stone of Comprehension was in his hand, the Level 9 Snow Ginseng King, was still waiting to be auctioned off...

When she heard that Lin Mo still had a Quasi-Immortal Dao Stone of Comprehension, Mu Yuzhu’s eyes lit up. She wanted to buy it from Lin Mo.

Lin Mo had also given her, as a guest elder, a sufficient discount.

From now on, she would only need to pay 80% of the price for her participation in the auction, including the items that other people put up for auction...

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“You’re making me feel a little guilty. I’ve already received so many benefits, yet I’m only a guest elder...” Mu Yuzhu wanted to refuse.

In fact, if it weren’t for the fact that the immortal pills and the divine lotus were very important to her, she would have rejected even these two treasures.

After all, a large part of the reason why she had come to help Lin Mo was because they had worked together a few times before and she did not want to see a friend leave sadly...

“Just keep it. If you hadn’t come today, I’m afraid I would have had to run away with my people.”

Lin Mo shook his head. He truly wanted to thank Mu Yuzhu.

The banquet lasted until late at night. Everyone drank and talked freely.

In the end, Lin Mo had also gotten a little tipsy. He forcefully circulated the Soul-Devouring Art to absorb the alcohol smell before becoming alert again.

The next day, Lin City became lively again. The forces that had moved away previously had now returned.

The news that Molin Chamber of Commerce was about to hold an auction also spread.

Countless living beings were especially tempted when they heard that the finale treasure would be a Quasi-Immortal Dao Stone of Comprehension.

At the same time, there were also several masters who were in self-defeating realms but had not broken through to the Quasi-Saint Realm yet.

The Dao Stone of Comprehension was their hope. If they could only reach the Quasi-Saint Realm, they would be able to go to dangerous places that they had never dared to go to before.

Moreover, only with strength could he truly protect himself.

In addition, countless masters were tempted and flocked over.

They had all reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer of the King Realm, and their strength could no longer improve.

If they could obtain a Quasi-Immortal Dao Comprehension Stone, they might just have a chance of making a breakthrough.

At that time, they would also become the top masters on this battlefield and everyone would have to respect them.

“There are more people than I expected...”

Lin Mo stood at the highest point of Lin City and looked down at the world below. He exuded an inexplicable aura of supremacy.

Behind him were Fang Luo and the other two were formation masters.

This was because Lin Mo had brought back a large number of precious materials this time. He was able to cultivate even more formation flags.

The Three Gods Sword Formation had been repaired by the three of them. Moreover, the three of them had recently gained some enlightenment and felt that they could make a breakthrough in the formation path.

“The Three Gods Sword Formation isn’t complete yet. Can it still be improved?” Lin Mo was pleasantly surprised.

The sword formation that the three of them had comprehended by referring to the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation was already very strong. Ultimately, this was not the final version.

“That’s why we’re here. We want to enter the president’s Inner World. Cultivating in the Fire Spirit Lake will be of great benefit to us,” said Fang Luo.

This was also the reason why the three of them had eagerly come to find Lin Mo.

“Alright, I’ll wait for your good news then.”

After sending the three of them into the Inner World, Zhao Tianyu came and reported to Lin Mo that a Quasi-Saint had entered Lin City.

“Miss Mu has moved her family’s disciples to Lin City. She was the one who informed us of this news. ”

Zhao Tianyu was a little worried. The destructive power of a Quasi-Saint was too strong.

Once the other party had malicious intent, even the Qilin and Lin Mo might not be able to stop them at such a close distance.

“I know. Restrain the people from the Molin Chamber of Commerce and tell them not to go out as much as possible,” Lin Mo instructed.

He had formation flags in his hands that could activate the formation instantly. He had the combat strength of a Quasi-Saint.

The Qilin also had a formation flag in her hand, so there was no problem in terms of safety.

The only thing Lin Mo was worried about was whether the auction in two days would go smoothly. He still had to earn back the rebate treasures.

In addition, he could clearly sense that some changes had occurred in the Inner World.

This was especially so at the bottom of the Fire Spirit Lake, where the Broken Moon Sword was, an inexplicable energy was born.

After the Broken Moon Sword had absorbed it, Lin Mo could clearly feel that the spirit of the weapon was becoming more and more intelligent.

“I don’t want to think about it anymore. My luck today is pretty good and I feel that there will be a huge opportunity waiting for me...”

Lin Mo chuckled. He couldn't find any clues, so he decided not to think too much about it. He left the Molin Chamber of Commerce and walked along the bustling streets.

Without knowing it, he arrived at a familiar place.

"Green Wood Garden, I wonder if that senior is still around..." Lin Mo chuckled.

He still had the other party's talisman in his hand. Since he happened to encounter the place today, he decided that he would go in and take a look.

If that senior was still around, he could buy a few more talismans...

"Squeak..."

Before he could knock on the door, the wooden door opened automatically. In a small courtyard, a woman was playing the zither.

The sound of the zither made Lin Mo relax.

This senior was still here, but she was the only one in the whole of Green Wood Garden.

"Are you here to chase me away?" The woman chuckled and waved her hand. A pot of tea appeared on the table and she invited Lin Mo to come over.

"Senior, you're too kind. I happened to pass by and came to pay you a visit." Without standing on ceremony, Lin Mo walked up to the pavilion to sit down.

He raised his cup and took a sip of tea. In an instant, the fragrance of tea filled the entire courtyard.

"Good tea!" Lin Mo sighed.

After experiencing a bitter battle and drinking a lot of wine that night, the cup of tea today made him feel much lighter.

"This Awakening Tea has the effect of calming one's mind. It's very suitable for you to drink in your current state." The woman poured the tea and continued playing the zither.

"Senior, what is your identity?" Lin Mo asked.

...

This woman gave him a strange feeling. Other people who had entered the ancient battlefield by killing themselves were all fighting to the death for resources.

However, the person in front of him had done the opposite. She had stayed here without stirring up any trouble.

“Why do you ask?” the woman asked.

“Senior, your heart is as clear as a mirror. You have no desires, but you have cut your own realm and entered the battlefield. You don’t compete for resources, as if you are not involved...”

The combination of all these contradictions puzzled Lin Mo greatly. He did not understand why.

“I just wanted to see you...”

The woman’s words were unexpected and shocked Lin Mo. He didn’t understand what she meant.

This was probably only the second time he had met this senior.

“Hehe, I was just joking. I’m sorry for making a fool of myself in front of President Lin. I’ve already gotten what I wanted. I’m just waiting to leave. ”

The woman chuckled and poured the last cup of tea for Lin Mo.

This explanation was reasonable, but Lin Mo still had some doubts. However, he received no answers.

...

Taking another sip, Lin Mo said, “I’d like to buy some talismans from Senior.”

“I’m sorry, I don’t have any left at the moment. When I dismissed everyone from Green Wood Garden, I distributed them.”

The woman shook her head as she spoke very casually. Countless people were scrambling for high-grade talismans, but she gave them away so easily.



“In that case, this junior will take his leave...”

After drinking the tea in the cup, he let the fragrance wash his soul. He felt extremely relaxed.

After thanking the lady, Lin Mo stood up and left.

Although he had not managed to buy any talismans, it had been pretty good to be able to drink a few cups of the Awakening Tea.

Walking along the street, he came to the black market. There were still many people coming and going here, and there were many people searching for treasures.

Relying on his luck, Lin Mo walked in confidently.

However, after checking, he realized that fate had played a little joke on him.

“Strange, I clearly felt that I would have a fortuitous encounter if I went out. Could it have been because of those few cups of tea? ”

Lin Mo was puzzled. He wandered around the black market but found nothing.

He did encounter treasures, but they were all clearly priced. All of the things were priced high and not low, and the fun of picking up a good deal was lost...

“It looks like this black market does not have any treasures...”

Helpless, he decided to stop strolling around and went to visit Mu Yuzhu. He gave her the third formation flag to protect herself.

In the blink of an eye, the third day had arrived. The auction that everyone was looking forward to would also begin tonight...

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