

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

### Chapter 781

People were coming and going in front of the Molin Chamber of Commerce. Although Quasi-Saints had come to attack previously, many creatures had come to observe due to the huge commotion.

“Eh, isn’t that someone from the Dragon Palace? That must be the Quasi-Saint of the Dragon Palace. He arrived a long time ago.”

Someone recognized the small group of people sitting in the hall. They were from the Dragon Palace.

Three of them were Lin Mo’s acquaintances. He had saved them and escorted them safely to Blue Sea City.

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“The people from the Nine-Colored Peacock Clan have also arrived. Moreover, two Quasi-Saints have also arrived...”

Amidst many exclamations of surprise, many living beings came to the auction, and they were all very powerful.

Lin Mo was very familiar with the auras of a few of the Quasi-Saints.

“It’s someone who once chased after me. They might not have come with good intentions. Call Mu Yuzhu over and activate the array formation.”

Lin Mo was backstage. He looked down and gave the order. During the auction, he had to maintain his Quasi-Saint strength at all times.

For the first time, he felt that the situation was getting out of control.

He could sense that there were more than 20 Quasi-Saints, and more than half of them had attacked him before.

“Didn’t you rope in Dragon Palace as an ally before?”

Not long after, Mu Yuzhu arrived. She even brought a Quasi-Saint with her to help out.

She didn't understand. Lin Mo had gone through so much trouble just to win the people from the Dragon Palace over.

Why was he on guard now?

"Tang Ru might have the idea of cooperating with me, but some people don't want to..." Lin Mo replied telepathically.

He could remember the auras of all the Quasi-Saints who had attacked him.

By relying on the Dao Law of Fate, as long as the difference in cultivation levels was not too great, any hidden methods would be useless against him.

"This is a little troublesome. When you auction off the Quasi-Immortal Level treasure, they might try to snatch it..."

The Qilin was also called over. Even Fang Luo had been called out of seclusion to maintain the operation of the Three Gods Sword Formation.

"Don't worry, I still have a trump card that can be used to deter them."

Faced with Mu Yuzhu and Qilin's worries, Lin Mo spoke bluntly, telling them not to be nervous.

"Let's see who's crazier," Lin Mo secretly sneered. Mu Yuzhu and the Qilin sat down while holding formation flags.

At the same time, it was also arranged for the people from the Molin Chamber of Commerce to gather. Lin Mo raised his hand and immediately collected these people into his Inner World.

He decided to focus on nurturing all thirty-seven people, including Zhao Tianyu and the others. He could not afford to lose them here.

As for the rest, although they were not taken into the Inner World, it was arranged for them to retreat and leave the Molin Chamber of Commerce temporarily to avoid unnecessary losses.

"It's time to go on stage. Fang Luo, activate the array formation."

Lin Mo nodded. Everything was ready. He walked out of the backstage area. As soon as he appeared, everyone's eyes stopped on him.

"Buzz..."

The entire hall shook violently.

Array patterns appeared, and a formation flag appeared behind Lin Mo. An endless stream of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi was injected into his body.

"What a mystical formation. This kid is extremely lucky to have such an opportunity."

"To be able to allow someone to have the cultivation of a Quasi-Saint without any fluctuations in their realm, I must obtain it..."

Several creatures spoke up without hiding anything. They were keen to obtain the formation diagram in front of Lin Mo.

"Then I have to apologize. This formation is not for sale."

Lin Mo chuckled, but he was not angry. He took out a golden talisman and showed it to everyone...

"Level 7 Heaven-class, an attack talisman. It can only be used once. It's a very powerful attack talisman."

As he spoke, he banged the auction hammer and said, "The starting price is 700,000 supreme-grade spiritual stones. Each bid must not be lower than 50,000."

"What?"

Everyone was shocked. This was too expensive.

No matter how popular a normal Heaven-class Level 7 talisman was, it would usually only cost 500,000 yuan.

It turned out that Lin Mo's starting bid was 700,000 supreme-grade spiritual stones.

"Junior, are you toying with us?"

“That’s right. You have to have a conscience when doing business. Aren’t you afraid of ruining your reputation by setting such a high starting price?”

Some people mocked Lin Mo from the shadows, thinking that the price he had set was too high.

Even if this was a special environment and Quasi-Saints ran amok, they shouldn’t be sold at such a high price...

Unfortunately, before they could finish their mocking words, an old man stood up from below.

“750,000. Since fellow Daoists think it’s too expensive, then they shouldn’t bid.”

The one who had made the bid was one of the Quasi-Saint Elders who had come with Mu Yuzhu.

Because of Mu Yuzhu, he also knew what kind of treasures would be auctioned this time.

It was so precious that it would attract the attention of a Supreme Saint.

This was also the reason why he had appeared in the hall. After all, Lin Mo was selling these treasures.

“Hmph, you wish. This old man bids 800,000.”

“850,000 supreme-grade spiritual stones.”

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The slap-in-the-face had come at a very timely time. Moreover, the bidders were all Quasi-Saints with extraordinary strength.

Those who had secretly mocked him didn’t even dare to breathe loudly at this moment, afraid that they would be exposed by the Quasi-Saint.

“950,000.”

The elder of the Mu family spoke again. If just one more person bid, the price would reach a million.

This was almost as expensive as a Quasi-Immortal treasure. Everyone sighed.

“1.1 million...”

“ ... ”

Lin Mo smiled as he looked at the Quasi-Saints who were frantically bidding. The higher the bid, the better.

In fact, the reason these Quasi-Sages were bidding so frantically was because they had a grudge against each other.

There was more or less friction between the various factions.

Once the enemy forces obtained the attack talisman, it would be extremely troublesome in the future.

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“Hmph, a junior is making us, over twenty Quasi-Saints, fight over him. Are you all willing to accept this?”

Finally, someone couldn't take it anymore because the price was too high.

In order to prevent the enemy from succeeding, they had no choice but to attack. This was also the result that Lin Mo wanted.

[ System Mission: Someone is about to snatch the auction item. Kill him and intimidate the crowd. ]

[ Mission Reward: The first wisp of black and yellow qi will be born in the Inner World.]

When the Quasi-Saint stepped forward, Lin Mo received a system mission.

Moreover, the rewards were very rich. Black represented the sky, yellow represented the earth, and this Black Yellow Qi was the qi of heaven and earth.

This kind of qi could only be produced by heaven and earth when the world was born.

After a mortal absorbed it, their physique would become psychic and they would be able to absorb the essence of the sun, moon, and heaven. Their path of cultivation would be unimpeded.

It was just that he did not know what special use the Black Yellow Qi born in the Inner World had.

After all, he hadn't experienced the beginning of the world, so he didn't dare to absorb it directly.

"Forget it. I have the God Devouring Body. I do not lack this wisp of Black Yellow Qi..." Lin Mo sighed and gave up on the idea of devouring it.

After all, this was his Inner World. Who knew what it would grow into in the future?

"Sir, what do you mean by this? The auction is voluntary. If you think it's expensive, you can choose not to bid," said Lin Mo in a deep voice.

As he spoke, he held a moon-white sword in his hand.

As soon as the immortal sword appeared, the crowd was in an uproar. Some of the Quasi-Saints didn't hide the greed in their eyes.

In that instant, Lin Mo could sense that seven Quasi-Saints were about to attack.

At such a close distance, he was also a little worried...

If more than twenty Quasi-Saints were to fight for the Immortal Sword together, he would not be able to stop them...

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He clenched his fist and another golden talisman appeared in his palm. This was another defensive talisman.

Although it was not enough to block more than twenty Quasi-Saints, it was enough to buy him some time.

“Hmph, you want to use talismans against me? If you use them, then what will you sell?”

The Quasi-Saint sneered, but the greed in his eyes had weakened.

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He wasn't stupid. If he took the attack of a Level 7 Heaven-class talisman head-on, he would be severely injured even if he didn't die.

At that time, if he was blocked by the enemy, he would die here.

“If you don't wish to participate in the auction, you may leave. Otherwise, I will have no choice but to attack you,” said Lin Mo, giving a final warning.

Hearing this, many of the living beings who were present laughed.

They felt that Lin Mo was boasting shamelessly. Even though he had the immortal sword, he couldn't ignore the presence of the many Quasi-Saints here.

“Arrogant brat.”

At this moment, two more Quasi-Saints stood up and released powerful auras.

It was time to take sides. There was a fluctuation in the space. Some creatures sensed that something was wrong and quickly ran away.

They had originally wanted to come to the auction to see what treasures were worth buying.

It turned out that Lin Mo had prepared all sorts of treasures, which had tempted the Quasi-Saints greatly. These creatures would have no chance.

If they continued to stay, they would probably be killed by the aftershocks of the battle.

“Let's leave quickly. A Quasi-Saint battle is about to erupt here...”

“Don't be anxious. Let's wait and see. Maybe there won't be a fight...”

Some creatures advised their companions to leave, but there were also people who wanted to watch the show and watch the battle at a close distance.

“The three of you want to attack? Alright, die then...”

Lin Mo froze for a moment as the talisman in his palm changed from gold to dark red, and a destructive aura began to spread out.

After activating it with spiritual qi, the dark red talisman instantly pierced through the void and three rays of light immediately burst out.

No one could react in time to this speed unless they were Quasi-Saints with the Kun Peng’s extreme speed or the human race’s strongest divine power, Spatial Bending.

“This is a Heaven-class Level 9 attack talisman...”

As the attack landed, some Quasi-Saints cried out in alarm, especially those who had previously attacked Lin Mo and entered with concealed identities.

At this moment, they felt a chill down their spines, and a bone-chilling chill spread from the soles of their feet to the top of their heads.

In front of them, a thumb-sized hole appeared between the eyebrows of the three Quasi-Saints.

The qi produced by the Level 9 Heaven-class talisman was extremely compressed. The attack hit the three of them and completely annihilated their souls.

The three of them couldn’t be more dead. They were instantly killed by Lin Mo.

They had even had mocking smiles on their faces before they died. They had thought that Lin Mo would not dare to make a move and would definitely think of a way to escape.

Who would have thought that Lin Mo would do the opposite and kill the three of them with his powerful attack talisman?

[ Congratulations to the host for completing the mission. Mission reward: Black Yellow Qi. ]



In the Inner World, strands of primal chaotic qi suddenly began permeating the originally turbid space.

An extremely special qi slowly condensed.

On this side was the Black Yellow Qi. It was pure white in color, holy, and flawless. The moment it appeared, the Inner World also changed.

Colors gradually appeared in the murky sky.

The chaos in the space began to move, and the clear and turbid qi inside no longer intertwined.

The turbid qi descended and formed the earth, while the clear qi rose and formed the sky.

“Is this... the beginning of the world?”

Lin Mo was a little shocked. This was too unbelievable. Could it be that his Inner World really was going to form a new plane?

To give birth to a new life, did that mean he was the way to heaven?

“Looks like I have to find more supreme-grade spiritual stones...”

Lin Mo murmured in his heart. The Molin Chamber of Commerce must be established in the Northern Continent. He needed too many resources...

At this moment, the remaining Quasi-Saints in the auction hall were as silent as cicadas in winter. No one dared to stand up and speak.

The dark red talisman in Lin Mo's hand that had unleashed an attack also dissipated at this moment.

He didn't say a word and took the magic weapons that the three Quasi-Saints had stored on them.

“Alright, we've cleared all the irrelevant people. Fellow Daoists, are you still willing to bid?” Lin Mo waved the golden talisman in his hand.

In the previous bidding, someone had bid 1.3 million supreme-grade spiritual stones. This was a huge profit, and he did not want to miss it.

“Of course I’m willing. I bid 1.35 million. ” The Quasi-Saint of the Mu Clan spoke, ending the silence.

However, the others hesitated and looked at Lin Mo with fear.

“No wonder he dared to auction off talismans without any restraint. It turns out that he has an even stronger one in his hands...”

“But how many talismans does he have?” someone murmured as he looked at Lin Mo.

This was also the question in the hearts of everyone present.

However, no one dared to ask, and no one wanted to test the answer to this question.

“Since no one else is bidding, this attack talisman will be auctioned off to this fellow Daoist.”

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Lin Mo rapped the auction hammer and announced the auction result.

The Quasi-Saint of the Mu Clan was overjoyed. He quickly went forward and handed over the spiritual stones to take the attack talisman.

This scene made the others envious. Such a talisman was equivalent to a full-force attack from a First Heaven Layer Quasi-Saint...

[ Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning off a Level 7 Heaven-class attack talisman. ] *innread.com*

[ Successfully triggered 10,000 times auction rebate. ]

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

With a 10,000-fold rebate, Lin Mo had another trump card in his hand that could instantly kill a Quasi-Saint.

‘System, transfer all 1.35 million supreme-class spiritual stones into the Inner World,’ Lin Mo thought to himself.

[ Successful infusion. Congratulations to the host for obtaining a Level 8 Heaven-class Healing Talisman. Those below the Fifth Heavenly Layer of the Quasi-Saint Realm can instantly heal their injuries and recover all their spiritual qi. ]

This was the first time Lin Mo had seen such a healing talisman.

“This can be considered as a life...”

...

He was very satisfied with this reward. When facing enemies, using it at a critical moment could have an unexpected effect.

In fact, he could even activate the Broken Moon Sword without any worries and use it to recover afterwards. It was a very powerful trump card...

“For those who didn’t managed to get the item, please don’t be angry. I still have another Heaven-class Level 7 attack talisman.”

“In view of the high price of the previous auction item, the starting price of this talisman will be set at one million.”

“Each bid must not be lower than a hundred thousand. Everyone, you may start your bidding...”

After saying this with a smile, the faces of the Quasi-Saints who were present turned cold.

In addition, a large number of Ninth Heavenly Layer Kings were also furious.

It was fine if the starting price had been one million, but the bidding had to be increased by 100,000. This was a little too much.

“Fellow Daoist, we have never provoked you. Why are you doing this?” A Quasi-Saint said in a deep voice. Calling Lin Mo a fellow Daoist was a form of recognition, which was shocking.

Since the beginning, they had never offended Lin M. Now that they were here for the auction, they would have to pay a huge price if they wanted to buy it...

“Forgive me. After all, I have the God Devouring Body. Everyone knows that making a breakthrough requires too many resources...”

Lin Mo sighed helplessly.

“Let the auction begin. Everyone, you may start bidding now.” The auction gavel sounded, and the bidding for the second treasure began.

After a short period of silence, several creatures finally couldn't hold it in anymore.

“I bid 1.1 million!”

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Some people started to speak, and many creatures began to get restless.

This was especially true for those who had also cut off their own realms but had yet to break through to the Quasi-Saint realm.

Before they could make a breakthrough, they needed a powerful trump card.

This attack talisman was naturally the first choice. No matter what, they had to get it.

“1.2 million!”

“1.3 million!”

In the blink of an eye, the price had reached 1.3 million. If another bid was made, it would surpass the previous one.

Lin Mo nodded in satisfaction. So what if it was a group of Quasi-Saints? He still had to obediently follow his rules...

“1.3 million going once. Is there anyone else who wants to bid?”

The auction hammer sounded for the first time. Lin Mo looked at the hesitant crowd.

“Is there no one else who wants to raise the bid? You should know that if you raise the bid once more, it’s very likely that you’ll be able to get this talisman.”

Lin Mo’s seductive voice echoed in the hall.

Even those with their Quasi-Saint mentality found it hard to resist.

They wanted to bid, but they hesitated. After all, that was more than half of their savings.

However, what Lin Mo said made sense. If they wanted to bid again, they would have to think carefully.

“I bid 1.4 million.”

Just then, the Quasi-Saint of the Mu Clan stood up again. His bid made many people unhappy.

“Could it be that the Mu Clan is colluding with you to deliberately raise the price to scam us...” Someone was dissatisfied.

Everyone knew that the Mu Clan and Lin Mo were on the same side on the ancient battlefield.

The day before yesterday, Lin Mo had announced that Mu Yuzhu was currently a guest elder of Molin Chamber of Commerce. Even the disciples from her clan had moved to Lin City.

Now that one of the Mu Clan’s elders was bidding, it looked unavoidably suspicious to people.

“You can choose not to bid. I’ll be the one who gains anyway.” Elder Mu waved his hand dismissively without quibbling.

“1.5 million!”

After more than a minute of consideration, another person made a bid, raising the price to 1.5 million.

This was almost comparable to a Quasi-Immortal Level treasure. It was unexpected.

“1.5 million going once, anyone else?” Lin Mo smiled and swept his gaze across the crowd.

Unfortunately, the price was too high.

However, mining also required a large amount of manpower and material resources. Moreover, they also had to cultivate themselves, so they could not use all of them.

“Going for the third time.... Sold. Congratulations, Fellow Daoist. ”

Lin Mo banged the auction hammer and announced the auction result.

However, he was not satisfied that the last bidder was a Quasi-Saint of the Dragon Palace.

The other party had attacked him once before. Although he hid it well, he could still feel it.

Without any evidence, he couldn't make a move. Furthermore, this fellow was smiling and talking to Lin Mo as if the both of them had been good friends for many years...

“Sir, you may leave first. The next auction item is also a Heaven-class Level 7 talisman,” said Lin Mo in a deep voice. His words made everyone who was present gasp.

This was already the third talisman that was being auctioned. Where had Lin Mo gotten so many high-level talismans from...

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

[ Triggered 3,000 times auction rebate ]

[ Congratulations, host, for obtaining a Level 8 Heaven-class Attack Talisman. ]

No matter how lucky he was, he couldn't keep this up forever. This time, the rebates were normal. After all, the price had already tripled.

“These spiritual stones should also be injected into the Inner World,” said Lin Mo.

[ Injection is successful. Obtained 500,000 supreme-grade spiritual stones. ]

After collecting a batch of spiritual stones, Lin Mo took out a golden rune and showed it to everyone.

“For the third auction item, I’m sorry to disappoint everyone. This is a defensive talisman,” said Lin Mo.

When he had bought three Level 7 Heaven-class attack talismans, the woman from the Green Wood Garden had given him a defensive one.

It just so happened that he needed an even stronger defensive talisman now.

“This talisman can be used about three times. It can give a perfect defense against the attacks from the Second Heavenly Layer of the Quasi-Saint Realm. ”

“There’s also a limit to this talisman. Once it’s activated, it can only last for three years. Within three years, it will disappear regardless of whether it’s used again or not.”

Although it could be used three times, after the first use, it could only take effect for the next three years.

However, it was more than enough to be used on the ancient battlefield.

After all, a great battle could break out here at any time. This talisman was a very good life-saving trump card.

“Since it’s not an attack talisman, the starting price will be what is normally priced in the outside world, ” chuckled Lin Mo. He didn’t want to push this group of Quasi-Saints into a corner.

“The starting price is 300,000 supreme-grade spiritual stones, and each increase must not be less than 10,000. Now, the auction begins.”

As soon as he finished speaking, many living beings stood up to bid.

Most of them were at the Eighth or Ninth Heavenly Layer of the King Realm. They were very close to becoming a Quasi-Saint.

...

With such a trump card, his life would be guaranteed...

“350,000!”

“370,000!”

“ ... ”

Defensive talismans weren't very attractive to Quasi-Saints.

After all, he could only defend against three moves. It was not worth it to pay such a huge price for this...

In the end, this defensive talisman was bought by a Ninth Heavenly Layer King.

“Deal. Congratulations, Fellow Daoist, for winning the treasure at the price of 750,000.”

The auctioneer's hammer was brought down. That person walked forward, completed the transaction with Lin Mo, and left with the talisman.

[ Congratulations to the host for auctioning the Heaven-class Level 7 Defensive Talisman. ]

[ Successfully triggered 9,000 times auction rebate. ]

...

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

Lin Mo looked at the system's introduction. This talisman contained powerful energy and could withstand the full-strength attack of a Sixth Heavenly Layer Quasi-Saint.

Of course, enduring such an attack consumed a lot of qi from the talisman.

Moreover, it could not be replenished with supreme-grade spiritual stones unless it was repaired by a talisman master.

“There is no limit to the number of times it can be used. It can be used until the energy is exhausted...”



Lin Mo nodded in satisfaction. He had enough life-saving means. At the same time, he injected the supreme-grade spiritual stones he had obtained from the auction into his Inner world.

[ Successful injection. Obtained Heaven-class Level 9 Defensive Talisman. ]

He had once again been blessed by good luck. He had not expected that he would be given another talisman after only injecting 750,000 supreme-grade spiritual stones.

“Simply perfect...”

After praising him, Lin Mo looked at the crowd below the stage and an ice crystal jade box appeared in his hand.

When the jade box was opened, the temperature in the hall suddenly dropped, and a dense icy spiritual qi spread out.

If it weren't for the fact that the main hall of the Chamber of Commerce was enveloped by a formation, this spiritual qi wouldn't have been able to spread out.

Otherwise, the entire Lin City would be covered in ice and snow.

Lin Mo waved his hand and dispersed the snowflakes that had gathered in front of him. He smiled and said, “This is a Quasi-Immortal Level divine medicine, a Level 9 Snow Jade Ginseng King.”

“I don't need to introduce too much. The starting price is 2,000,000 supreme-grade spiritual stones, and each increase must not be lower than 50,000.”

“The auction begins now!”

Three powerful auras suddenly appeared in the arena. The spiritual qi of the ice attribute spread. The three of them looked at each other with some hostility.

Among all the Quasi-Saints, only the three of them were compatible with the Ginseng King.

“If I'm able to get this divine herb, I might even be able to return to the Fifth Heavenly Layer of the Quasi-Saint Realm within three years. I'll take this

Ginseng King for 2.5 million,” said an old woman who had just stood up and made a bid.

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The compatibility of the attributes would be able to help her recover her strength quickly. Although Level 5 was not her peak, it would be enough to deal with the enemy forces.

“You want it? Impossible. I’ll pay 2.7 million.”

“3 million. Let’s see who has more money. ”

The others were tactful enough not to participate in the competition between the three Quasi-Saints.

However, they knew that they would definitely offend these three people if they tried to compete with them.

Instead of doing so, they might as well sit back and watch the tigers fight. They would save their money and bid for the final treasure.

“It is indeed worthy of being a Quasi-Immortal Level immortal medicine...”

On the stage, Lin Mo praised. Back then, he had estimated that this Level 9 White Jade Ginseng King was only worth 3,000,000 supreme-grade spiritual stones.

But now, under the competition of these three, it had already reached 3.7 million.

Moreover, the three of them were not showing any signs of backing out. It was as if they were going to bid to the end.

“These Quasi-Saints really have a lot of collections...”

A minute later, the price was raised to 4.2 million. Secretly, Lin Mo was speechless.

“I have other treasures in my hands. Can they be used as a bargaining chip?” After another round of bidding, the old woman decided to go all out.

She had stood up and made this request to Lin Mo.

“Of course. Take your treasures out and I’ll give you an estimate for them,” said Lin Mo as he nodded, after having been waiting for a while.

He had been waiting for this moment. No matter how many supreme-grade spiritual stones these Quasi-Saints had, they had a limit.

When most of these people were in the outside world, their realms were frighteningly high. There were even true Saints.

They would have an extremely rich collection, and it would not be difficult for any of them to take four to five million supreme-grade spiritual stones out at once.

Lin Mo had grasped their thoughts and was certain that none of them wanted to give up on this Ginseng King so easily.

In such an environment, the price of Quasi-Immortal Level immortal medicine gradually became ridiculous.

“These are six Deep Sea Blood Essence Beads. They are produced from blood clams of the Saint Realm and can be used to cultivate magic weapons.”

When she took out a blood-red bead, the Broken Moon Sword in Lin Mo’s dantian, which had been on standby and waiting for Lin Mo’s orders, produced a slight fluctuation.

It was telling Lin Mo that it wanted these Deep Sea Blood Essence Beads.

In terms of grade, these Blood Essence Beads were infinitely close to the existence of Quasi-Immortal Level treasures.

Even the Broken Moon Sword could not help but be overwhelmed by the appearance of six of these at once.

“Don’t worry, you helped me so I’ll get you treasures no matter what. Trust me.”

Under Lin Mo’s comforting words, the Broken Moon Sword in the center of his qi finally calmed down and stopped fluctuating.

“The normal price of a Deep Sea Blood Essence Bead outside is 500,000 yuan. If you sell it to me, I can give you 550,000 yuan for it.”

A total of 3.3 million. That was a good price.

“Of course, if you’re not satisfied, you may sell it to someone else, as long as someone is willing to bid. ” He pointed around.

However, no one answered. The King’s Realm cultivators who were observing all of this shook their heads. No one was willing to bid.

“Alright, I still have 4.3 million supreme-grade spiritual stones on me. How much are you willing to pay?”

Her expression was cold as she looked at the two people who were hesitating.

One of the elders stood up and said to Lin Mo, “I have some treasures here as well. Please help me appraise them.”

As he spoke, he took out a purple wooden box and took out a dark red strange fruit.

“This is... Connate Mutated Fruit!”

Someone cried out in alarm as he recognized this item. This was an extremely rare Quasi-Immortal medicine. In terms of value, it was several times higher than the Level 9 White Jade Ginseng King.

Unfortunately, the conditions to absorb the Connate Mutated Fruit were very harsh.

One needed to cultivate the ten of the Supreme Great Daos. There was no need to be proficient in it. One only needed to be at the beginner level.

However, this was also the most difficult part. There were very few people like Lin Mo who could control two types.

“That’s right. This is a Connate Mutated Fruit. How about we bid for your Ginseng King with this?” The old man looked reluctant, but there was nothing else he could do.

If he could bring the Connate Mutated Fruit back to the sect, it would be a great merit and he could even receive an even richer reward.

However, there was nothing he could do now. The most important thing was to increase his strength and take the lead on the ancient battlefield.

“According to the price of the outside world, this Connate Mutated Fruit is estimated to be worth seven million supreme-grade spiritual stones...” Lin Mo said with a smile.

He did not agree with the old man’s words and instead gave a price. It was very fair, but it was also despicable.

The Connate Mutated Fruit was probably enough to buy two Level 9 White Jade Ginseng Kings, and he would still have a lot of supreme-grade spiritual stones left.

However, it was not enough for Lin Mo to exchange for a Ginseng King...

“Kid, don’t go overboard. You should know the value of my Connate Mutated Fruit.”

The old man’s eyes reddened as he stared at Lin Mo.

Whether it was Lin Mo or the Qilin, if they cultivated the Connate Mutated Fruit, the comprehension of their own Great Dao laws would increase.

This was an immortal fruit that was extremely beneficial to future cultivation.

“Unfortunately, the Qilin and I have already eaten it. There will be no effect even if we eat it again. Even if we bought it, it would be auctioned off.”

Lin Mo shook his head. He had never eaten a Connate Mutated Fruit.

However, he had refined an even higher level Yin Yang Fruit. The Qilin had also refined the Fruit of Fate.

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Their comprehension of laws was already very fast. If they continued to consume similar fruits, the effect would not be great.

Eating too much would instead spoil the growth, which was not good for cultivation.

“This is impossible...”

The old man could not believe it. Back then, he had almost lost his life in order to obtain this Connate Mutated Fruit.

He had thought that he was the only one who had obtained such an opportunity.

In the end, not only had Lin Mo gotten it, but he had also gotten two and shared it with the Qilin...

“This old man gives up. You guys can continue to fight.”

On the other side, the third bidder gave up and sat back down, unwilling to spend a large number of spiritual stones.

“Gentlemen, the value of the treasure has been appraised. How many spiritual stones are you willing to pay?” Lin Mo looked at them.

The Level 9 White Jade Ginseng King was of great significance to them. They could break through to the next realm ahead of time and not fall ill.

In order to compete in the future, he had to make some sacrifices...

...

“I bid 7.6 million supreme-grade spiritual stones.” The old woman immediately opened her mouth and offered the highest price she could offer.

Hearing this, the other old man’s face turned red with anger, and killing intent spread in his eyes.

But in the end, he gritted his teeth and shouted, “I bid 7.65 million...”

Not only did he have to sell the Connate Mutated Fruit, but he also had to add another 1.65 million supreme-grade spiritual stones.

This was simply a huge loss. When he received the ice crystal jade box from Lin Mo and saw the Ginseng King lying quietly inside, he finally felt some comfort...

[ Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the Quasi-Immortal Level Divine Medicine, the Level 9 White Jade Ginseng King. ]

[ Triggered 5,000 times auction rebate. ]

[ Congratulations to the host for obtaining the Quasi-Immortal Level Divine Medicine, Chaos Snow Lotus. ]

In the Inner World, a snow lotus that contained clear and turbid air appeared. As soon as it appeared, it turned a mountain peak into a snowy mountain.

“Eh? Has the real land has appeared in such a short time?” Lin Mo’s consciousness entered his Inner World.

He had wanted to see what the Chaos Snow Lotus looked like, but this was the shocking scene that greeted him.

Originally, in the Inner World, only the Fire Spirit Lake that he had thrown in could be considered land.

However, at this moment, with the Fire Spirit Lake as the center, the land was spreading in all directions.

“I might be able to witness a grand scene...” He muttered to himself...

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“I hope it can become a new world...”

His consciousness left the Inner World, and the auction continued. This was the final item, the Quasi-Immortal Level Dao Stone of Comprehension.

“The Quasi-Immortal Dao Stone of Comprehension is the final treasure of this competition. I won’t explain its use too much.”

A strange stone appeared in Lin Mo’s hand. When he had first obtained it, the Qilin had constantly eyed it.

!!

Because of this, she had lost her temper a few times and refused to pay attention to him.

“The starting price is three million supreme-grade spiritual stones. Fellow Daoists, you may begin your bidding.”

This was the final auction, and also the key to this group of Quasi-Saints’ strength increasing greatly.

Due to the restriction of the ice attribute, there weren’t many people bidding for the Level 9 White Jade Ginseng King.

However, the Dao Stone of Comprehension before him might very well become the key to dominating the ancient battlefield in the future.

Its effect was effective on everyone, including Lin Mo, who had the God Devouring Body.

“3.5 million.”

As soon as the auction began, a group of Quasi-Saints stood up. Their eyes were solemn and they did not dare to be careless.

It was not a good idea to snatch it from Lin Mo because they were not sure how many offensive talismans Lin Mo had.

The plan now was to get the Dao Stone of Comprehension through an auction.

However, among the more than twenty people who were present, who among them didn’t have deep a background?

Some of them were even in the Great Saint Self-Slaying Realm, so their collections were extremely rich.



Now was the time to compete with their foundations. Any resource in their hands was the key to their bidding.

“Four million!”

“4.3 million!”

A large group of people behind were dumbfounded and stood rooted to the ground.

The competition was too intense. The price of a quasi-Immortal Dao Stone of Comprehension was very high.

Before this, there were Quasi-Saints who had bought other treasures and were filled with regret.

This was because they would be the first to be eliminated unless they took out their treasures to exchange for supreme-grade spiritual stones with Lin Mo.

Otherwise, he would have to give up on this Quasi-Celestial Dao Stone of Comprehension.

However, there was one last method.

Robbery was not an uncommon occurrence, and it happened often.

However, snatching away a Quasi-Saint would be a little troublesome. If he was not careful, a Quasi-Saint might die.

“This old man has a Quasi-Immortal Grade Divine Pill that can be valued...”

“I have a Quasi-Immortal Herb...”

“Three Quasi-Immortal Grade Immortal Ore...”

Many Quasi-Saints continued to bid. The price rose from a straight line at the beginning to a slow rise now.

In the end, only five people were still bidding.

They had already exchanged a batch of supreme-grade spiritual stones from Lin Mo, which made Lin Mo’s harvest full.

The Broken Moon Sword in his center of qi could not hold it anymore. It wanted to directly swallow the three pieces of Quasi-Immortal Level ores that he had just obtained.

“8,310,000!”

“8,320,000...”

The increase in price was very small. If Lin Mo had not reminded them that the minimum increase was 10,000, these people would probably have only increased it by a few thousand...

“The competition is very intense. There are two fellow Daoists competing right now. The current price is 8.45 million supreme-grade spiritual stones.”

Lin Mo struck the auction hammer once and sold it for more than eight million supreme-grade spiritual stones. This price was very high. If it was in the outside world, it would be unimaginable.

Of course, in the outside world, with his strength, he was not qualified to auction Quasi-Immortal treasures.

Even the auction of a Heaven-class divine medicine had to be very careful. Only those who had reached the Quasi-Saint Realm had the strength to hold the auction.

“8.45 million going once.”

The first time he shouted, the entire place fell silent as they watched the two people who were still bidding.

The results would be out soon. Of course, there were still some living beings who were worried that after the auction ended, there would be a huge storm spreading.

The battlefield would even begin in Lin City. Even with the protection of the array formation, this city would be destroyed...

“8.45 million going twice.”

Lin Mo rang the auction hammer for the second time, but there was still no answer. The Quasi-Saint thought for a long time before finally shaking his head helplessly.

The price was too high, and he felt a little regretful at this moment. If he had known this would happen, he would have taken out the treasure and allowed Lin Mo to take it.

” 8.45 million going thrice. Sold. Congratulations, Fellow Daoist. ”

After the third knock, the auction ended. Everyone was shocked and discussions instantly erupted.

In the outside world, this Dao Stone of Comprehension could only be sold for four million supreme-grade spiritual stones at most.

But here, the price had actually doubled which shocked everyone.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Lin Mo and the Quasi-Saint who had made the bid completed the transaction. At this point, although the auction had some twists and turns, it ended successfully.

[ Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the Quasi-Immortal Level Dao Stone of Comprehension. ]

...

[ Successfully triggered 7,000 times auction reward. ]

[ Congratulations, host, for obtaining a Quasi-Immortal Level Dao Stone of Comprehension. ]

He had still been given the Dao Stone of Comprehension, which were still at the Quasi-Immortal Level.

This made Lin Mo sigh. Although there were no Levels 1 to 9 in the Quasi-Immortal Level, there was still a huge gap between them.

For example, the Dao Stone of Comprehension that had appeared in Lin Mo's Inner World.

It was one meter tall, and there were specks of immortal qi lingering on it. One could tell at a glance that it was extraordinary.

It had fallen from the sky and smashed into a barren mountain range.

In an instant, Dao runes filled the air. Just one glance and Lin Mo had the urge to sit down cross-legged.

“The little girl should be satisfied...”

He sighed helplessly. This Dao Stone of Comprehension was enough for the Qilin to cultivate and reach the barrier of the Quasi-Saint Realm in a very short time.

“System, transfer the auctioned spiritual stones into the Inner World,” said Lin Mo and put away the supreme-grade spiritual stones he had just obtained.

...

[ Injection is successful. Obtained Quasi-Immortal Ore, Heavenly Immortal Dao Copper.]

A palm-sized white iron ore appeared. This was an immortal ore that could be used to cultivate Quasi-Immortal Level magic weapons.

In fact, he only needed to take a piece that was the size of a thumb and match it with ordinary iron to forge a perfect grade Heaven-class Level 9 magic weapon.

With such a large piece, Lin Mo immediately had an idea.

If he were to find a blacksmith and spend some materials to smith a Heaven-class Level 9 magic weapon, then auction it off...

“That’s not right. The Heavenly Immortal Dao Copper was given by the system...”

Lin Mo suddenly remembered that the treasures given by the system, regardless of whether it was auction returns or Inner World rebates.

There would be no rebates even if you auctioned it again. Even if you cultivated it again and added new materials... [innread.com](http://innread.com)

‘Duan Yue, I’ll give you a portion of the benefits, just as I promised you...’

He chuckled and transferred the Heavenly Immortal Dao Copper from his Inner World to his center of qi.

“Clang!”

The sword qi in his body surged, and the moon-white longsword emitted light. In a few moves, the precious ore was cut into pieces.

Duan Yue had absorbed the essence in its body, leaving behind only dregs.

But even so, these dregs were still Level 3 Heaven-class ores, and could still be used to cultivate Heaven-class magic weapons.

“Everyone, the auction has ended. The next auction’s finale treasure will be the Connate Mutated Fruit.”

After informing everyone about the next auction, Lin Mo turned around and left under everyone’s shocked gazes.

“Did he really eat it?”

Some Quasi-Saints could not believe that three of such divine treasures had actually been found...

“One more thing. If you want to fight, please stay away from Lin City,” said Lin Mo in a deep voice. He had already sensed several sharp murderous auras.

It wasn’t targeted at him, but the Quasi-Sage master who had auctioned off the Stone of Enlightenment.

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He did not want to care about this at all, nor did he have the ability to care.

Unless the system gave him a mission, and the reward was at least ten million supreme-grade spiritual stones.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have taken the risk.

“Swoosh!”

!!

A powerful qi spread out. The Quasi-Saint tore open space and escaped, using a space talisman.

Seeing this, all the Quasi-Saints who were present chased after him.

Several creatures wanted to follow them and watch the show, but after thinking about it carefully, they decided to give up.

If they really watched the battle between Quasi-Saint powerhouses, they might very well be killed by the aftershocks...

“Are you planning to sell the treasure you just got?”

Backstage, after confirming that it was safe, the Three Gods Sword Formation had been deactivated.

Mu Yuzhu had asked this question softly. Lin Mo was the biggest beneficiary of this auction.

The group of Quasi-Saints had sold their treasures to Lin Mo in order to gather supreme-grade spiritual stones.

Later on, because they had wanted to snatch away the Dao Stone of Comprehension, she had not had the time to ask Lin Mo for it back.

There were a few treasures among them that even she herself was very interested in.

Seeing that Lin Mo wanted to sell it, she was happy, but doubts also appeared in her heart.

“I need a lot of supreme-grade spiritual stones to maintain the space. That’s my last trump card,” Lin Mo chuckled. He was telling the truth. The Inner World was indeed his last trump card to save his life.

Moreover, it also required a large number of supreme-grade spiritual stones.

Then, he called the Qilin over. The little girl still had a poker face and refused to pay attention to him.

“Seriously, I told you to believe me. Look at this.”

Lin Mo shook his head and took out the Dao Stone of Comprehension from his Inner World. A huge stone that was one meter tall appeared, and the entire hall was filled with Dao laws.

“Such a big piece?”

Fang Luo and the others were shocked. The two Saint-to-be Elders of the Mu Clan were dumbfounded and eagerly eyed the Stone of Enlightenment.

“Wow...”

The little girl also cried out in surprise and grabbed the Stone of Enlightenment, refusing to let go.

She gently sniffed the immortal qi on it, and she looked completely intoxicated. Her previous complaints about Lin Mo were completely forgotten.

“Where did you get this?” Mu Yuzhu could no longer remain calm.

This was too unbelievable. Such a large piece was considered top-grade even among the Quasi-Immortal level, and it was capable of allowing a Great Saint to gain enlightenment.

“Little friend, are you selling this?” The face of the Elder of the Mu Clan showed his eagerness.

If Lin Mo was willing to sell it, he would buy it even if he had to empty his own collection.

“Impossible. This is mine. Brother Lin Mo promised me before.” The Qilin opened her small hand and blocked the Dao Stone of Comprehension.

Lin Mo chuckled when he saw this. He stroked the little girl’s forehead and said, “Now you’re willing to call me Brother. I wonder who was angry with me before and secretly said that I was stingy.”

“Who told you to keep it from me? When did you get this thing?” The Qilin stuck out her tongue and refused to lower her head.

“I got it from the black market. It cost me 100,000 supreme-grade spiritual tones.” *innread.com*

His words shocked everyone present. They looked at Lin Mo, not knowing what to say.

Was this his legendary luck? He was extremely lucky.

To be able to find such a precious treasure in a random place, and the price he had paid was minuscule...

“Let’s go there again and see if we can find anymore treasures,” the Qilin said excitedly.

Why hadn’t she encountered such a good thing before? Right at this moment, she couldn’t wait to try her luck.

“You shouldn’t go. It’s not safe during this period of time. You should cultivate obediently,” said Lin Mo as he stopped Qilin, who was about to leave.

He had gone to the black market to take a look before. There were treasures available, but they were all clearly priced.

He could just arrange for someone to buy it for the auction. It was not worth it to go there personally.

“System Mission: Invite Green Wood Garden’s Enchanted Talisman Master Qin Ya to join the Molin Chamber of Commerce and become an elder.”

[ Mission Reward: Three chances to get 100,000 times the rebate from the auction. ]

As they chatted and laughed, the sound of a system notification appeared in Lin Mo’s mind.

Another mission had appeared. It was to invite the woman from Green Wood Garden to join the Molin Chamber of Commerce.

‘So her name is Qin Ya and she’s a rogue cultivator?’ Lin Mo thought to himself.



Since the system had asked him to invite the other party to join, she was most likely a rogue cultivator.

However, for some reason, he subconsciously felt that this woman named Qin Ya was not simple.

The other party had an extraordinary temperament. She walked in the mortal world without fighting for anything and had no desires.

It was as if she was indifferent to everything. It was very mysterious, as if there was a veil covering some secrets...

“Next, all of you can go into seclusion in my space.”

Lin Mo instructed Fang Luo to go back and continue his seclusion. The Stone of Enlightenment was huge and could accommodate many people.

This was an opportunity that all of the core members of the Molin Chamber of Commerce should enjoy.

At the same time, he looked at Mu Yuzhu and asked her what her plans were.

...

“From what you’re saying, are you planning on giving up on Lin City?” Mu Yuzhu frowned. Was Lin City going to be abandoned just like that?

“Of course not. I’m just taking away the core figures and giving them more resources.”

Lin Mo directly invited Mu Yuzhu to bring her family members to the Inner World to cultivate around the Dao Stone of Comprehension.

As for himself, he would walk on the outside and continuously collect cultivation resources.

“I appreciate your kindness. Since you intend on leaving, I’ll help you take care of this Molin Chamber of Commerce,” said Mu Yuzhu as she shook her head.

The pride in her heart prevented her from accepting the blessings from others.

Even if she was interested in the resources in Lin Mo's hands, she would buy them with real money and would not ask for them.

"Sure. This is the formation diagram of the Three Gods Sword Formation. I'll give it to you," said Lin Mo as he nodded. He had been mentally prepared for this answer. He took out a scroll and handed it over.

In addition, he also gave away the three formation flags of the Three Gods Sword Formation.

After all, the Mu Clan had enemies. In addition, this was Lin City, and many Quasi-Saints hated this place to the bone.

With the sword formation, the pressure on Mu Yuzhu pressure would be much less.

...

"Are you just giving away this sword formation just like that?"

Mu Yuzhu was a little surprised. The Three Gods Sword Formation was one of the best treasures she had taken a fancy to so she was very excited.

However, she was at a loss as to what to do when Lin Mo was just giving it out like this...

"After all, you're helping me guard the Molin Chamber of Commerce. Without the formation diagram, you won't be able to activate this sword formation. "

Lin Mo smiled. After chatting for a while, he stood up and left.

There were still quite a few people in the Molin Chamber of Commerce, most of whom had fled earlier. Lin Mo did not blame them.

It was just that he would not put them in any important positions in the future. This was also the reason why he kept these people.

Walking out of the grand palace, Lin Mo walked on the streets.

After a few twists and turns, his figure once again arrived at the entrance of Green Wood Garden.

Lin Mo gently knocked on the wooden door and waited quietly.

However, after waiting for more than ten minutes, the door remained closed. Qin Ya did not open the door.

Inadvertently, he had pushed open the door.

On the clear lake, the breeze stirred up ripples on the surface of the water.

The pavilion was still the same, and the zither was still there. The only thing missing was the person playing the zither. There were carp swimming in the lake.

Weeds grew everywhere, and the original antique buildings had long since been dilapidated.

It was a very mysterious atmosphere. It felt like it had been thousands of years since Lin Mo had last come here...

“But it has only been a few days...”

Lin Mo was a little stunned. A few days ago, he had seen Qin Ya playing the zither here. Could everything here have been just an illusion?

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Lin Mo shook his head vigorously as he rejected this idea.

The whole of Lin City had been built when the battlefield had opened, and so Green Wood Garden.

Qin Ya had to also have been real, but the scene in front of him made him feel confused.

“Why?” Lin Mo said.

!!

He reached out to pluck the strings, but the zither was already damaged. The strings broke under the external force.

“Bang!”

A crisp sound echoed in Lin Mo’s ears, causing him to be in a daze.

“System, your mission is unreliable. Where is Qin Ya? Can you tell me?” Lin Mo was helpless.

He did not know what to do in this situation so all he could do was ask the system for help.

However, the system did not respond to his words. There was no response or notification at all.

Seeing this, Lin Mo shook his head helplessly. It seemed that he would not be able to get the reward for this mission.

In the vast sea of people, where should he go to find Qin Ya?

Today’s matter had added many questions to his mind. This woman named Qin Ya must have an extremely terrifying secret.

Suddenly, just as Lin Mo was about to turn around and leave, he caught a glimpse of the zither in the pavilion.

He slapped his forehead and said in surprise, “Oh right, how could I forget about this function...”

As he spoke, he carefully used his spiritual qi to wrap around the zither and successfully put it into the system space.

Soon, the system’s voice sounded.

[ An ancient zither with a parasol wood body and divine silk strings. It could have been cultivated into an Immortal-Level magic weapon, but because it was not engraved with any Dao laws or runes, it could not be used as a magic weapon. ]

The system’s introduction was very strange, and it gave Lin Mo a fright.

“The Phoenix-perched Parasol Tree is a legendary divine tree. Someone was actually able to cut it down and use it to carve the body of a zither...” Lin Mo muttered to himself. It was simply unimaginable.

For Qin Ya to be able to use this legendary parasol tree as a zither, how terrifying was her strength?

There was also the divine silk.

However, if it could be paired with the parasol tree, one could imagine how precious it was.

“Ugh, I was still hoping to obtain some clues...”

Lin Mo was helpless. He had not found any clues to find Qin Ya, but in the end, he had discovered another question.

After hesitating for a moment, he did not put the zither back. His intuition told him that this item might be the key to finding Qin Ya.

Lin Mo left the Green Wood Garden with his doubts. He walked across the street and questioned the stall owner.

“Lord Lin Mo, are you mistaken?”

The peddler was very puzzled. He pointed behind Lin Mo. The latter turned around and his eyes widened in disbelief.

There was no Green Wood Garden. It was a lake with a few cultivators fishing there.

The gazebo, the antique buildings, and the Green Wood Garden had all disappeared.

“How could this be...”

He found it hard to believe. He had heard from the peddler that there had always been a lake there. He had also seen Lin Mo earlier.

However, Lin Mo only stared at the center of the lake in a daze. There was nothing strange about it at all...

“It feels like a dream...” he murmured softly. He felt that it was unreal, but he firmly believed that it was true.

Qin Ya had truly existed. She had once sold him a talisman. They had even met a few days ago and drank the Awakening Tea.

“That’s right, teacups...”

Lin Mo suddenly remembered that he had not searched the decaying buildings.

Perhaps the teacups that Qin Ya had used to make tea were still in the room. Perhaps he could find some clues.

At the thought of this, Lin Mo ignored the strange gazes of others and jumped into the lake.

He dived in and soon arrived at the bottom of the lake. He looked around as traces of the Dao Law of Fate appeared.

At this moment, he felt that his fate had appeared and was inextricably linked to this place.

Using this connection, Lin Mo finally locked onto a place.

He used his fingers as a sword and slashed down, causing a deep ravine to appear.

Lin Mo dived down, and the sword light tore open the ground, bringing him deeper and deeper.

Every time the sword light weakened, he would slash again.

He didn’t know how long he had been flying down, but Lin Mo felt like he was about to lose his way.

In a trance, he opened his eyes and found himself in an empty space.

He couldn’t see the direction, nor could he see the light. His surroundings were empty.

Unable to sense the fluctuations of the laws, Lin Mo circulated his spiritual qi. The Dao Law of Fate moved rhythmically as if guiding him forward.

Just like that, Lin Mo stepped forward within the void, following the guidance of the unseen world.

Not long after, Lin Mo began to feel lost and he lost his connection with the Inner World.

At this moment, he truly felt fear, fear that came from the bottom of his heart.

Regret, worry, and other negative emotions began to emerge.

...

It wasn't that he was afraid of death, but it was because of the Qilin, Mao Zhu, Song Lian Xue, and the others.

If he really died here, even if the Inner World opened and they could leave, this was where they would appear.

The final result was still death.

"I've harmed all of you..."

Lin Mo laughed bitterly. He had been too careless and lacked judgment when faced with the unknown.

He relied too much on the Qilin's spell technique and subconsciously believed that his fate was so good that he would be given a warning if there was any danger.

Now that he was in big trouble, he couldn't find his way back.

He didn't know where he was. Everything in front of him was empty and he couldn't see anything clearly. Endless darkness swallowed everything.

"Perhaps you shouldn't have come at this time?"

Not long after he had gotten lost in the void, a familiar yet unfamiliar voice suddenly sounded in his ear.

This voice was like the sound of nature, echoing in Lin Mo's ears.

...

It was a ray of light that had come to redeem him. It filled his somewhat despairing heart with hope again.

“Senior Qin Ya, is that you?” Lin Mo said excitedly.

However, no matter how he called out and asked, the voice from before did not appear again.

It was as if everything was an illusion, a fantasy before his death.

After a long period of time had passed, Lin Mo woke up and found himself at the bottom of the lake.

The crack he had created had disappeared as if it had never appeared.

[ Mission completed. Reward received. Three times 100,000 auction rebate. ]

The system’s voice sounded, indicating that Lin Mo’s mission had been completed, making him even more confused.

“Are you sure? I haven’t even seen her face, and I haven’t even invited her...” said Lin Mo.

However, the system had already gone silent, and the rebate it gave could only be used during the next auction.

“It just so happens that I have a few good things that I can sell...”

With this thought in mind, he flew out from the bottom of the lake and went back to look for Mu Yuzhu to ask her to arrange for an auction.

“Where have you been for the past two months? I couldn’t get in touch with you!” Mu Yuzhu frowned slightly. *innread.com*

Lin Mo had left as if he had evaporated from the face of the earth.

He had disappeared from the world and there had been no news from him for two months. He had not been contactable in any way.

She told Lin Mo that during this period, a woman of the Quasi-Saint level had come to join the Molin Chamber of Commerce.



She was then puzzled because she had then disappeared after receiving the title of an Elder.

“How did this happen?” Lin Mo was shocked!

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“What’s wrong?”

Mu Yuzhu was puzzled. Lin Mo had been missing for two months, but now that he was back, she felt that something was a little strange.

In Lin Mo’s eyes, she sensed a faint sense of vicissitudes...

“Did that woman leave a name?” Lin Mo asked.

!!

Hearing this, Mu Yuzhu shook her head and told Lin Mo that the other party had wanted to join but had not asked for any benefits.

She had left after telling her that, and no matter how hard Mu Yuzhu had tried, she couldn’t find her.

“The strange thing is that I can’t feel any spiritual qi fluctuations from her body.”

This had surprised her. Usually, those who entered the battlefield by killing themselves were mostly Quasi-Saints, and only the Saints were the strongest.

Although their comprehension of the laws was strong, if they were only at the Quasi-Saint level, it would not be enough to hide all the spiritual qi fluctuations in front of her.

“You mean, she’s a Great Saint?” Lin Mo was stunned.

At this moment, he had already confirmed that the woman was definitely Qin Ya. After all, his system mission had been completed.

But how had Qin Ya known that he wanted to invite her to join them?

Since she agreed, why had she left? And what was the endless darkness at the bottom of the lake?

Lin Mo could not understand all the questions he had.

“Arrange for an auction. I will make a trip to the black market and see what good things I can get...”

Lin Mo took out the few treasures in his hands and asked Mu Yuzhu to arrange the auction.

As for himself, he went to the black market to find out the origin of the treasures he would obtain next.

Also, he really wanted to get some treasures.

Unfortunately, he spent three hours strolling around the black market and found nothing.

“Looks like it is not always possible to pick up a treasure...”

He sighed and looked up at the sky. The last ray of sunlight had disappeared into the horizon. The auction was about to begin.

“Time is running out. No Quasi-Saints have appeared.”

After entering the Molin Chamber of Commerce, the auction had just begun. Some of the early items were being competed for.

[ Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the Heaven-class Level 4 divine medicine, the Wind Spirit Fruit. ]

[ Successfully triggered 3,000 times auction rebate. ]

[ Congratulations to the host for obtaining the Heaven-class Level 6 divine medicine, Fiendish Wind Fruit. ]

The system's voice echoed in his ears. Lin Mo walked backstage and watched the auction proceed.

The auction went smoothly. No one provoked them, and no Quasi-Saint Masters came to find trouble.

The only thing he regretted was that the spiritual stones obtained from the auction were not for him. Even the treasures that were auctioned in the Molin Chamber of Commerce were sent to the warehouse that was being built.

These were used for the development of the Molin Chamber of Commerce and also to support the cultivation resources of those who joined the Molin Chamber of Commerce.

Mu Yuzhu was the one who had arranged everything. She did not interfere when she saw this.

He only wanted the last three Quasi-Immortal treasures to be auctioned at a price that he was satisfied with. That way, he could obtain the rebate in the Inner World.

In addition, the 100,000 times return would definitely give him a true Immortal-level treasure.

Facing the three Immortal-level treasures that he was about to obtain, he was not interested in the early offerings.

"Everyone, I have to say that you are very lucky because the next item to be auctioned will be a rare Quasi-Immortal treasure."

On the stage, the auctioneer struck the hammer and sold the treasure in front of him.

Then, she smiled mysteriously and called for the servant girl to bring the silver plate over. Even though it was covered by the red cloth, the dense immortal light still shot out through the gaps.

Some people watched with wide eyes. After confirming it repeatedly for themselves, they were extremely excited.

This was simply a huge opportunity, a huge opportunity.

Due to some special reasons, the group of Quasi-Saints had not wanted to come to Lin City, so the competition was much smaller.

Many Kings who had offended Quasi-Saints had chosen to settle down in Lin City.

Occasionally, they would attend auctions to see if there were any suitable cultivation resources.

Unless a supreme-grade spiritual stone mine appeared outside, they did not go out and were always in seclusion.

Some people also took the opportunity to break through to the Quasi-Saint Realm.

No one had expected that they would actually encounter an auction of Quasi-Immortal Level treasures while hiding here.

“Ahem!”

A dry cough was heard and a Quasi-Saint of the Mu Clan appeared. He had been present this whole time to intimidate those who wanted to cause trouble.

Seeing this person, the restless King tiers put down their thoughts without daring to raise their heads.

“The starting price is...”

The auction went smoothly. Lin Mo watched the crowd as they made their bids with interest. However, an explosion sounded at this moment.

The whole of Lin City shook at this moment, shocking everyone.

At the center of the ancient battlefield, countless clouds gathered and gradually formed a Dao Pillar.

According to past experience, this platform was the place for the final battle of the Hidden Dragon List.

All the outsiders who entered the ancient battlefield would compete to be the strongest in this arena.

...

Those who managed to climb to the top of the world would receive generous rewards. At the same time, they would definitely reach the peak of the Absolute Saint realm in the future.

Even the barrier of Emperor-to-be wasn't impossible to cross.

As early as a month ago, strange sounds had already appeared here. All the living beings had guessed that the final battle would be here.

However, on this day, endless heavenly lightning appeared in the sky.

A bolt of heavenly lightning struck down with an explosion. The Dao Pillar condensed from the clouds collapsed and was pierced through by the heavenly lightning.

The terrifying power spread, causing the entire ancient battlefield to tremble.

This scene shocked all the living beings. They all looked up and saw a huge crack spreading.

In the depths of the crack was endless darkness. It was like a void that was capable of swallowing everything.

“What's going on? Are Emperor-to-be masters fighting in the void?”

In the outside world, the elders, sect masters, clan leaders, and other living beings of the various factions were shocked because a terrifying crack was spreading in the space in front of them.

This was very terrifying. Although the crack was stable, the aura it emitted was too powerful and spread in the sky.

...

The entire Dragon State could see this situation. Everyone was panicking, thinking that some big shot was fighting.

“This is the might of the heavens. The space within the Hidden Dragon List has cracked...”

Absolute Saints had amazing insight and knew that this had not been caused by the Emperor-to-be battle.

“In that case, can we also enter?”

Many living beings were extremely excited, and their bodies could not help but tremble. They were very excited.

They knew very well what this meant.

The ancient battlefield within the Hidden Dragon List contained resources comparable to the entire Northern Continent.

There was even a shocking inheritance from ancient times. The divine beast Qilin’s Dojo had been set up there.

Whoever could manage to break it and obtain the ultimate fortune on the battlefield would have a limitless future.

Over the years, countless races and forces wanted to occupy it and enjoy it alone.

Unfortunately, the Hidden Dragon List was not controlled at all. They would be opened regularly and could only accommodate people below the Almighty.

The Emperor-to-be and Absolute Saint masters could only watch. They couldn’t break the Hidden Dragon List.

But now, there seemed to be some changes in the Hidden Dragon List.

A crack had appeared on the ancient stone tablet, and it was at risk of splitting into two.

The spatial crack was also very eye-piercing, making people feel as if the sky was collapsing.

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“Boom!”

A creature was attacking with a Quasi-Immortal magic weapon in his hand. It was a grayish-black bone saber that emitted a cold light.

The saber light slashed down, and countless spaces collapsed. Even the spiritual qi was annihilated.

Such an attack made the group of Great Saints tremble in fear. The person who attacked was an Absolute Saint, and his strength was enough to crush a group of Great Saints.

!!

Furthermore, the bone blade was extraordinary. After being tempered by the Absolute Saint multiple times, it was far more powerful than a normal Quasi-Immortal weapon.

“Clang!”

A terrifying explosion sounded, shocking all the living beings.

The Hidden Dragon List was surrounded by countless Divine Chains of Order. The divine chains shook and shattered the saber beam.

This was an attack from an Absolute Saint that could destroy spiritual qi.

However, such an attack was easily blocked by the Hidden Dragon List, and the Divine Chains of Order even went berserk.

It locked onto the bone blade that was swinging out the blade light. The nomological laws appeared, and it actually returned the blade and slashed at the grayish-white bone blade.

“Crack...”

A shattering sound could be heard. The bone saber was damaged, and a fragment of the saber light was knocked off. An excellent Quasi-Immortal Level magic weapon was damaged.

Although it was made of bone, it had been nourished by the Absolute Saint for many years, so its quality was extremely high. It was a priceless treasure.

But now, its sharp blade was broken.

This was a great loss. Many living beings present felt their hearts ache. It was such a pity.

This attack also alerted everyone who was present. The Hidden Dragon List was still terrifying. It was a treasure that had been left behind by the Great Emperor.

It controlled a small world. Even though a crack had appeared, it was still not easy to deal with.

“Boom!”

Someone else began to attack. This time, it was a human-shaped creature with a pair of lightning wings on its back.

Thunder rumbled in the palm of its hand. Terrifying lightning descended. However, it did not attack the Hidden Dragon List, but the crack.

It seemed to want to widen the crack so that they might be able to pass through.

At that time, the secrets of the ancient battlefield would no longer be hidden.

Unfortunately, the crack didn't change at all even after taking that attack.

[ Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning off the Quasi-Immortal Level treasure, the Heaven Immortal Stone. ]

[ Triggered 100,000 times auction rebate. ]

[ Congratulations to the host for obtaining an Immortal Level treasure, the Ten Thousand Spell Stone! ]

The system's voice sounded in his mind. The first item to be auctioned off was to be the Ten Thousand Spell Stone, which was said to contain everything.

Whether it was cultivating a magic weapon or fusing it into the body, it was a good choice.

However, at this moment, Lin Mo was not in the mood to pay attention to the Ten Thousand Spell Stone.



He was standing at the highest point of Lin City, at the top of the Molin Chamber of Commerce's main hall, looking into the distance.

Over there, where the Cloud Top Arena was formed, a towering tree rose from the ground.

Above the giant tree, seven fruits that were as big as the sun condensed, and their dazzling light illuminated everything.

It was rooted in the void, its roots running through the ground of the battlefield.

The tree trunk was extremely huge, and there were spatial laws around it. Anyone who approached it would be shrunk countless times...

It connected the sky and the earth, its branches pierced through the sky and extended to the outer realm, taking root in the endless sea of stars.

"The World Tree... Didn't it leave?"

Lin Mo was shocked. Previously, he had overestimated himself and climbed the World Tree.

Fortunately, he was acknowledged in the end and obtained the Yin Yang Fruit and the Divine Fruit of Fate, both of which were world treasures.

According to the description, the World Tree broke through the regional wall and flew into the boundless universe after facing the attacks of the 3,000 gods.

No one knew where it had gone, and no one would have thought that it was still on the ancient battlefield...

"A fruit is missing. Which Dao is it?" Lin Mo was shocked.

In the next moment, a figure appeared in his mind. She was wearing a white dress and had a faint smile on her face.

He had never doubted the talent of the Heaven's Will Body Xia You.

Moreover, the Heaven's Will Body had been born from the will of heaven and earth. It had been born with an affinity with the Great Dao. Among the ten most powerful Great Dao laws, fate was undoubtedly the most suitable for her.

But unfortunately, the Qilin clan was the same. They were born with an affinity with the Dao Law of Fate.

They were born with the ability to control this Great Dao. They had started cultivating since young and had passed it down to this day.

Apart from fate, destiny and life were also very suitable for Xia You. Presumably, what she cultivated was one of them.

“No wonder she left without any care...” Lin Mo sighed. Obtaining such a precious opportunity was comparable to obtaining the entire ancient battlefield.

With such benefits, who would be willing to stay?

If the Emperor-to-be were to see her when she went out, she would probably be captured and slowly cultivated into the World Fruit...

“Is that the World Tree of the past? Compared to the current one, it’s not as imposing. Is it weakening?”

Mu Yuzhu’s voice came from behind. Her beautiful eyes were filled with worry.

After hesitating for a while, she finally decided to speak. “The World Tree has opened a crack. The Hidden Dragon List might be implicated.”

...

“I know. The Hidden Dragon Pavilion has been studying the Hidden Dragon List for many years. Perhaps they have many ways to deal with it.” Lin Mo nodded.

He had no doubts about this. Besides, the Hidden Dragon List was related to the Northern Continent’s resources.

Perhaps there would be many Emperor-to-be appearing, which made him frown. It was a bit difficult.

Although the Rainbow-Winged Birds were strong, it was hard to find an opponent among Absolute Saints.

However, facing an Emperor-to-be, he might not even be able to withstand a single move and would be directly killed.

As the cultivation progressed, the more difficult it was to fight across realms. Unless one was an extremely heaven-defying existence that surpassed all enemies in the past, present, and future...

"I can do my best to help you on the battlefield. This can only be considered a grudge between the younger generation. It's nothing," Mu Yuzhu sighed.

This was the only thing she could do. It was for the same reason, Lin Mo had never entered the Mu Clan.

But now, even if Lin Mo wanted to join, some of the elders of the Mu Clan would probably not agree.

They had provoked too much trouble. Although the Mu family was strong, they still had an ancestor who had been sleeping for countless years.

However, she was unable to compete with many forces. At least, she knew that there were several Emperor-to-be among the forces that wanted to kill Lin Mo...

...

"Thank you. I'll take care of it," Lin Mo said with a chuckle. He had been busy with this matter.

The Qilin's mother had said that he would be safe, but she had not told him the reason. She told him to think of a way himself.

This made him very helpless. He could not figure out who would help him at a critical moment.

Moreover, in this situation, just one force was probably not enough to suppress everyone.

"I hope so."

[ Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the Quasi-Immortal Level immortal medicine, the Divine Fire Spirit Flower. ]

[ Successfully triggered 100,000 times auction rebate. ]

[ Congratulations to the host for obtaining an Immortal Level immortal medicine, the Parasol Flower. ]

The system's voice sounded in his mind again. The second Quasi-Immortal Level treasure had been auctioned off.

"Parasol Tree Flower. It seems to be a fire-type flower. It is a true Immortal medicine..."

Lin Mo was slightly surprised and sighed at the same time.

There were too few Immortal herbs for the two Dao Laws of Yin and Yang and Fate. It was very difficult to find even those that were compatible.

The Parasol Tree Flower was borne from a Parasol Tree. There was a ball of pale yellow flames at the center of the flower, and it was shaped like a real phoenix.

"The Phoenix-perched Parasol Tree. It would be great if I could obtain the True Phoenix Spell..." Lin Mo thought about it greedily and shook his head helplessly.

[ Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning off the Quasi-Immortal Level treasure, the Blazing Fire Stone. ]

[ Successfully triggered 100,000 times auction rebate. ]

[ Congratulations to the host for obtaining an Immortal Level treasure, Phoenix Blood Pure Gold. ]

A phoenix's cry echoed in the Inner World, resounding through the clouds. The third Immortal Level treasure had appeared...

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'Duan Yue, oh Duan Yue, do you like both of these good things?'

With a thought, Lin Mo bid farewell to Mu Yuzhu and entered the Inner World.

He had divided the place into many areas. The Fire Spirit Lake was one area, and many divine trees and divine medicines had been planted here.

There were even one or two Quasi-Immortal Level immortal herbs rooted in the water.

!!

The Qilin and the others had long fallen into a deep state of enlightenment. With the help of the Stone of Enlightenment, they were cultivating quickly.

On the other side was where Lin Mo received the rewards from the system and the Inner World.

His thoughts connected to his qi center, and the Broken Moon Sword appeared, bursting with dazzling sword light.

It had swallowed the Heaven Immortal Dao Copper and had been silent for a long time. It absorbed the essence and fused it into its body.

“Duan Yue, swallow this Phoenix Blood Pure Gold. Leave the Ten Thousand Spell Stone for me for a period of time,” said Lin Mo as he pointed ahead.

Upon receiving the order, the Broken Moon Sword let out a series of sword cries.

In the next moment, the thumb-sized piece of gold essence flew over and attached itself to the Broken Moon Sword. The essence in its body was absorbed into the Broken Moon Sword.

Lin Mo nodded in satisfaction.

From Duan Yue’s sword cry, he could sense that the artifact spirit was in a good mood and was very satisfied with him.

After devouring the Heavenly Immortal Dao Copper and Phoenix Blood Pure Gold, the conditions for using them would be stricter.

However, with the suppression of the artifact spirit, he could use it without any worries.

The only thing he needed to pay attention to was that his spiritual qi had to keep up. Otherwise, even if it was the lowest consumption, he would not be able to afford it.

“Let’s undergo a retreat...”

With a thought, he left the Inner World and found Mu Yuzhu. He asked for the supreme-grade spiritual stones for the three Quasi-Immortal treasures.

He did not inject these spiritual stones into his Inner World. Instead, he used them to cultivate his spiritual qi cultivation.

He left behind a token to make it easier for Mu Yuzhu to contact him. He held the Ten Thousand Dharma Stone in his hand and began to cultivate in the Inner World.

Surrounding them were mountains of supreme-grade spiritual stones.

This was something that only the Ninth Heavenly Layer Kings and above could absorb.

But against the God Devouring Body, this restriction was nothing.

The spiritual stones turned into ashes. He circulated the God Devouring Art and crazily devoured the surrounding spiritual qi.

Lin Mo’s aura did not increase despite devouring such a huge amount of qi.

If it were an ordinary person, they would probably explode and die not long after devouring the spiritual qi like this.

Unfortunately, he had the God Devouring Body. There was a black hole in his body that could devour everything, including his own life force.

In a day, he had devoured more than 100,000 supreme-grade spiritual stones, and his aura had risen slightly.

At this moment, the outside world was extremely lively.

Outside the Hidden Dragon List, Emperor-to-be were alarmed. The pavilion master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion personally appeared and attacked, triggering the power of supreme laws.

This attack had caused a very terrifying outcome. All the buildings and formations of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion were destroyed.

The Hidden Dragon Pavilion, which had stood here for countless years, was destroyed in a single day.

Some elders felt their hearts ache, but there was nothing they could do.

To begin with, they were factions from the Central Region.

Naturally, now that there was an opportunity, he had to seize it. He could not miss it.

At the same time, the cracks in the ancient battlefield widened, and the World Tree grew taller again. Seven fruits that were the size of suns followed the branches into the starry sky.

On the battlefield, all the living beings could see was the thick tree trunk and the Divine Chains of Order hanging down from the sky.

Although this was a grand scene, the surrounding living beings were all worried about one thing.

The Cloud Top Arena had been destroyed by the World Tree, so how were they going to compete?

Or could it be that this trip to the ancient battlefield wouldn't start the final battle?

If that were the case, it would be a lifetime regret. It was a pity.

“No, look, the World Tree has changed...”

At that moment, some creatures cried out in alarm. In the sky, a branch of the World Tree had fallen.

In an instant, countless Divine Chains of Order shattered, the void collapsed, and spiritual qi surged crazily.

A Chaos Dao Palace appeared on the branch.

When they saw this scene, many people were shocked and widened their eyes. They felt that their worldview had been refreshed.

“This is a Dao Palace carved from Chaos Gems. It has supreme power...”

“This is too extravagant. I’m afraid this Dao Palace is an Immortal Level magic weapon...”

“Is there a treasure in the palace? Is it some kind of compensation from the World Tree?” Everyone was pleasantly surprised.

The treasure given by the World Tree was definitely not simple, or even better.

“But, didn’t the World Tree of the past dry up?” Someone was puzzled.

There were records of the World Tree withering and collapsing during a chaotic battle.

It was for this reason that the ancient era had been destroyed.

Countless inheritances had been lost. Even for races with long inheritances like theirs, there had been a gap.

...

He knew that there was an extremely glorious era where many Great Emperors presided over it. Heroes had risen up together, and thousands of clans had stood in the forest.

“Who knows? Besides, this isn’t something we should be discussing,” said someone with a shrug.

When it came to the World Tree, even Absolute Saints were not qualified to participate. Only Emperor-to-be could discuss and investigate.

The branches of the World Tree drooped down slowly.

It would take some time for it to completely descend. The surrounding Divine Chains of Order were constantly shattering, and this process was relatively long.

Some of the living beings observed for a few days and determined the time.

Half a year later, this news quickly spread to every corner of the battlefield.



Countless living beings were desperately cultivated, and some even tried to contact the sects in the outside world through the rift.

It would be best if they could attract stronger masters.

They had explored many dangerous places, but they were not strong enough to explore. They could only remember the locations and think of ways to make their breakthrough.

If their elders could enter this battlefield, then these opportunities would all be in their pockets.

...

In fact, some of their enemies could even be killed by their elders.

Among them, the one that attracted the most hatred and also had the most treasures was none other than the Molin Chamber of Commerce. Many people were eyeing this piece of juicy meat.

At this moment, in the Inner World, Lin Mo's cultivation was nearing its end.

He had been in seclusion for nearly half a year. He had cultivated nearly ten million supreme-grade spiritual stones, and his realm had steadily increased.

His own comprehension of the Dao Laws was also getting stronger. A Yin Yang Taiji Diagram appeared behind him, and threads of fate wrapped around him.

At this moment, he was very solemn and sacred.

“Boom!”

Terrifying fluctuations spread. When the last supreme-grade spiritual stone turned into ashes and the majestic spiritual qi was devoured by Lin Mo.

He had accumulated a huge amount of energy in his body. His God Devouring Body burst out and devoured the other party.

In a flash, his realm broke through and he reached the Seventh Sky of King Realm.

This was not the end. The spiritual qi in his body was still huge, but he had only consumed a small portion.

A terrifying pressure spread throughout his body, permeating his limbs and bones.

His bones cracked and his meridians pulsed. Spiritual qi filled his entire body and circulated around him before flowing into the black hole in his qi center.

“Buzz!”

Not long after, the spiritual qi in his body was completely devoured, and Lin Mo’s body was further strengthened.

His realm had also made a breakthrough once again, reaching the Eighth Sky of King Realm.

After half a year of closed-door cultivation, he had broken through two realms. As a God Devouring Body, it was already very rare for him to have such achievements.

He raised his head and muttered to himself.

“Is the final competition about to begin...”

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