

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

Chapter 791

After informing them of this news, the Qilin and the others had also been on the verge of coming out of seclusion. However, when they saw the crack that had been opened by the World Tree, they could not help but silently exclaim in their hearts.

If the World Tree really destroyed the Hidden Dragon List, this space would be completely opened.

At that time, they would be in big trouble and would be easily caught.

“Let’s go first. Let’s go take a look at the opportunities left behind by the World Tree and snatch them before anything happens,” said Lin Mo.

Because of the Dao Stone of Comprehension, the Qilin, Mao Zhu, and the others had all reached the Ninth Heavenly Layer of the King Realm.

However, he couldn’t cross the barrier of the Quasi-Saint Realm. He needed to go through many things.

“Buzz!”

After a spatial fluctuation, the group appeared in a small courtyard of the Molin Chamber of Commerce.

For half a year, Mu Yuzhu had been cultivating in Lin City, enjoying the opportunities of the entire city.

However, due to the lack of the Stone of Enlightenment, she was only at the Eighth Sky of King Realm, just like Lin Mo.

“Other than your immortal sword, we might not be a match for a Quasi-Saint...” sighed Mu Yuzhu.

She had already made preparations during this period of time. Just as she was about to leave, Lin Mo came out of seclusion.

The current situation was a little difficult to handle. The Cloud Top Arena had been destroyed by the World Tree.

Although it had dropped its branches and given away a Chaos Dao Palace, who knew if there were any restrictions inside?

If there were no obstacles to a Quasi-Saint, no matter how talented they were, they would not be able to pose a threat to a Quasi-Saint.

“Unfortunately, our formation requires a very long time to prepare...”

Fang Luo and the other two formation masters sighed.

If they were given ten minutes, they could set up a Three Gods Sword Formation on the spot.

However, the group of Quasi-Saints obviously wouldn't give them a chance.

“Speaking of which, do you know how many Quasi-Saints have come from the various forces?” Lin Mo looked at Mu Yuzhu curiously.

“It's hard to say. There are one or two on the surface, but they are basically hiding something in the shadows,” said Mu Yuzhu as she shook her head.

The situation was a little complicated, but the Divine Chains of Order around the World Tree had mostly dissipated.

Recently, someone had tried to enter the Chaos Dao Palace. Although he had been ejected, he was not injured.

This also meant that all creatures would be able to enter very soon.

At the foot of the World Tree, cracks in space spread out in all directions.

Here, the ancient battlefield's laws were ineffective against it. The shattered space could not be reconstructed, giving the outside world hope of breaking through.

The Chaos Dao Palace on the hanging branch became more and more obvious. Chaotic qi spread out, making it look very mysterious.

It was supported by a tree branch and stood in the air.

It was surrounded by countless creatures. This was the first time the opportunity given by the World Tree had appeared.

The Chaos Dao Palace alone was enough to intimidate everyone.

Even if an Emperor-to-be came, he would be amazed and even try to take away a Daoist Palace.

“It seems like we can enter now. We should take advantage of the fact that the Quasi-Saint hasn’t arrived yet. This might be our chance.”

There was a look of anticipation in the eyes of many creatures, while some were anxious as they contacted their disciples.

“Fellow Daoist, why don’t we join forces and split the opportunities equally?”

“I think that will be good. After all, this is the first time it has appeared. The ancient World Tree might have left behind some ancient cultivation techniques. ”

“It’s very possible. Although the cultivation techniques nowadays are not necessarily weak, you have to know that there were Great Emperors in ancient times.”

Instantly, as soon as these words were said, there were some people who could not sit still.

One had to know that ancient books recorded that in ancient times, there had been more than one Great Emperor among the myriad races.

He had once created countless glories and left behind an ultimate legacy.

The continuation of some bloodlines had created today’s top clans that no one could surpass.

However, it was a pity that for some unknown reason, the world had changed and a Great Emperor could no longer be born.

No matter how talented one was, they would eventually stop progressing. No one knew the reason.

“I don’t want to wait anymore. Let’s charge in and take the opportunity first.” Someone raised his weapon and led his men forward.

His actions also caused some creatures to feel unsettled.

One after another, people started to move. They didn't want to miss the opportunity. At the same time, they wanted to obtain the opportunity before the Quasi-Saint arrived. *innread*. Com

Suddenly, a powerful fluctuation came from afar.

A sonic boom echoed as a young man stepped in the air. The wings on his back spread out, covering the sky.

"It's the Kun Peng Spell from Lin Mo. He's rushing over from Lin City," exclaimed some of the creatures in shock as they recognized him.

At the same time, an even more powerful aura spread out further away.

As a Quasi-Saint, the timing was calculated. Many masters had come at the first moment to snatch the opportunity.

"Let's go in first."

Lin Mo waved his hand, and the Qilin, Mu Yuzhu, and the others all appeared.

In addition, the Mu Clan had three Saint-to-be masters. One of them had even cultivated to the Third Heavenly Layer of the Saint-to-be Realm.

This kind of strength was very powerful. With a raise of his hand, he could kill a large number of Kings.

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Even Lin Mo and the others didn't dare to say that they could survive one of his attacks with their own strength.

"Fellow Daoist, what do you mean by this?"

The moment the elder appeared, he frowned and looked ahead.

There was a slight fluctuation in the space there. It was so subtle that even Lin Mo and the others did not notice it.

"What? Is the Mu Clan planning to monopolize the Kun Peng and Qilin spells?"

“There is also the God Devouring Body. This body is also very valuable.”

“Capturing a Qilin can provide a large amount of Qilin blood. These benefits are not inferior to the Chaos Dao Palace. ”

Three people walked out from the front. They were wearing light purple robes with some special patterns on them.

Other than him, there was a man in a white robe holding a golden spear.

There was a kingly air that exuded from between his brows, which deterred the surrounding people from approaching him.

“That is Xiao Yun. What a powerful aura...” Someone was shocked. They could feel that Xiao Yun had become stronger again.

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“There are three Hidden Dragon Pavilion elders and three terrifying existences at the third level of the Quasi-Saint realm beside him...”

Some creatures were careful, afraid of causing unnecessary trouble.

“This is too terrifying. This is as expected of the strongest force in the Northern Continent...”

At this moment, everyone was horrified. Xiao Yun was naturally gifted and had obtained quite a lot of opportunities.

At this moment, he was already at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of the King’s Realm, and he had the qualifications to break through to the Quasi-Saint Realm.

With the addition of three powerful Quasi-Saints, his chances of winning this treasure hunt would be very high.

“Where’s the Heaven’s Will Body? The final battle is about to begin. Why isn’t she here yet?” Xiao Yun’s voice slowly spread.

He was looking for Xia You. No one knew the outcome of their past few exchanges. It was rumored that the two of them had fought to a draw.

Although this also helped him build momentum and made the world believe in his invincible legend.

After all, someone who was able to defeat a Heaven's Will Body with an ordinary physique could be said to be a legend.

However, only he knew that the Heaven's Will Body had her own pride. When he had fought with her, the power of the Heaven's Will Body had never been truly used.

Although she had triggered the Divine Chains of Order that filled the sky, it had not been her full strength.

Therefore, he had lost the battle back then. Now, he had obtained a huge opportunity and had achieved success in his cultivation technique.

He had stopped Lin Mo today because he wanted to find Xia You and have another battle.

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Chapter 792 - 792 Peak Duel

792 Peak Duel

“You think you can fight with Sister Xia You? Dream on.”

The Qilin was somewhat dissatisfied and bluntly stated that Xiao Yun was not worthy of the Heaven's Will Body Xia You stepping forward to fight.

“Impudent!”

The three Saints-to-be from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion shouted at the same time. Their roars were like thunder. It mixed with the sound of the Dao and hurt everyone's eardrums.

The elder of the Mu Clan raised his hand and an invisible barrier appeared, blocking the roar.

However, he was forced to take a step back, and his expression gradually became solemn.

Because there were more Quasi-Saints coming from further away, the scene gradually became chaotic.

The group of people who had set off first had already been intercepted and stopped.

With so many Quasi-Saints present, the opportunities in the Chaos Dao Palace were basically not meant for ordinary people like them.

“Let the Heaven’s Will Body come out. I want to fight her fairly!” Xiao Yun said coldly. He was holding the golden spear in his hand and pointed it at Lin Mo and the others.

“It’s a pity that she has already left. If you want to fight her, you can go to the Central Continent,” said Lin Mo with a chuckle. Xia You had left a long time ago.

Moreover, he was basically certain that Xia You must have obtained a World Fruit. in *nread.com*

With the cultivation speed of the Heaven’s Will Body, refining a World Fruit would probably make him a Quasi-Saint.

“What did you say?” Xiao Yun frowned.

Even the others looked at Lin Mo in confusion.

The ancient battlefield of the Hidden Dragon List had countless resources. The final competition would soon begin, and the winner would receive the most precious reward.

The lowest of them was an Immortal treasure. In the entire Northern Continent, even if there were Immortal treasures, there were less than a handful.

As a Heaven's Will Body, she had a very good chance of obtaining this opportunity.

But why had she cut herself off and left?

Could it be that something unexpected had happened during her cultivation, causing her to go berserk and die? And Lin Mo was just trying to explain...

"How is this possible..."

Many creatures shook off this ridiculous thought.

That was the Heaven's Will Body, which inherited the will of heaven and earth and was born specifically for cultivation. It was naturally close to the Great Dao and could not go berserk.

"Buzz..."

Right at this moment, spatial fluctuations came from afar. Another group of people had arrived.

"Xiao Yun, since the Heaven's Will Body is not here, why don't I fight you instead?"

A charming laughter was heard as Tang Ru walked out of the spatial crack. She was wearing golden armor and looked valiant, attracting the attention of countless people.

Beside her were three old men. They were all Quasi-Saints with strong auras. Two of them had reached the Third Heavenly Layer of the Quasi-Saint Realm.

"Hehe, how lively. How could my Nine-Tailed Fox Clan miss such a grand occasion?"

A white-robed man came along with the voice. He held a folding fan in his hand and had fair skin. He had an appearance that made countless women envious.

"So that's Young Master White Fox?" Lin Mo said softly.

The Nine-Tailed Fox Clan was one of the top clans in the Demon State. Even in the entire Northern Continent, it was ranked among the best.

Young Master White Fox chuckled when he sensed the hostility from his surroundings.

He opened his folding fan and fanned it gently as he said, “You guys take your time. I’ll take my leave first.”

As he spoke, he led his men towards the Chaos Dao Palace to fight for opportunities.

Seeing this scene, how could the others still sit still? Everyone began to mobilize.

The tense atmosphere disappeared and was replaced by madness.

The final battle had begun. Countless creatures swarmed forward and flew towards the Chaos Dao Palace.

This time, there were no obstructions, and people entered smoothly.

After some calculations, Lin Mo couldn’t help but sigh. There were too many Quasi-Saints. Ninth Heavenly Layer Kings were nothing.

“Although our clan is not weak, we did not allow the Quasi-Saints to follow us in...”

Zhao Tianyu and Feng Tian sighed and shook their heads helplessly.

This was also the division of power between the various forces in the Northern Continent.

Naturally, those who dared to send a Quasi-Saint in were not weak. Even if they offended someone, they were not afraid of revenge.

On the other hand, the Zhao Clan, the Feng Clan, and some weaker clans only dared to let their juniors in.

“There is a Quasi-Saint in the Snow Valley, but it is useless...” Song Lianxue also sighed.

The Snow Valley’s decline, coupled with the fact that the Ice Imperial Sect was eyeing them covetously, meant that they wouldn’t make any big moves.

“All of you can go to my Inner World. Don’t throw your lives away in vain...”

Lin Mo kept the four of them in his Inner World to ensure their safety.

Not far away, Tang Ru and Young Master White Fox were engaged in a fierce battle. The two clans seemed to be holding some grudges.

They had only just entered and the battle was already about to begin.

What made Lin Mo glad was that there were too many Quasi-Saints who had entered, causing them to balance each other out. No one dared to take the lead.

On the contrary, those below the Quasi-Saint level were engaged in a fierce battle.

Upon entering the Chaos Dao Palace, people could see some special patterns that seemed to be able to be comprehended.

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In addition, there were some precious ores, all of which were treasures.

This caused a commotion and caused a great battle to erupt one after another.

“God Devouring Body Lin Mo, come and fight!” Xiao Yun had come up with a Quasi-Saint and challenged Lin Mo.

He was stubborn and had originally planned to fight the Heaven’s Will Body in the final battle to determine the winner.

In the end, he had failed, and the arena was gone.

This made him feel depressed, so he went to find Lin Mo because the other party had the God Devouring Body, a physique that was just as famous as the Heaven’s Will Body.

“Alright, I’ll fight you,” said Lin Mo as he walked out with the War Demon Spear in his hand.

He stopped the Qilin, who wanted to fight, and handed the Broken Moon Sword to her as he told her to protect herself.

There were too many Quasi-Saints around. If someone launched a sneak attack, neither he nor the Qilin would be able to withstand such an attack.

In the next moment, the two of them fought, and specks of primal chaos energy surrounded them which came from the Chaos Dao Palace.

This time, everyone was boiling with excitement. Were the two peerless geniuses about to start a battle?

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“It’s a little unfair. Lin Mo is an Eighth Heavenly Layer King. He should let the Qilin fight...” Some creatures were not very satisfied.

They didn’t like the Hidden Dragon Pavilion to begin with, and now that they saw that Xiao Yun had brought a Quasi-Saint to threaten them, they were even more disdainful.

The shocking battle began. No one dared to get close to the two of them. Both of them used powerful methods.

Only now did Lin Mo know that the Dao Law that Xiao Yun cultivated was actually the Dao of Creation.

He was also very compatible with the Dao Law of seizing the good fortune of heaven and earth. Unfortunately, he had been suppressed miserably when facing Xia You, who had the Heaven’s Will Body.

Lin Mo used the Yin Yang Dao Law and the two supreme Dao Laws clashed. The sky darkened and the sun and moon dimmed.

Not far away, Tang Ru and Young Master White Fox were still fighting.

The confrontation between the four top masters was unprecedented. At the same time, it also made up for the regrets in people’s hearts.

Although the World Tree had destroyed the arena, they were still able to see the battle between the top masters. There were no Quasi-Saints involved.

This seemed to form a tacit understanding, and everyone stopped fighting.

They were watching this fierce battle and wanted to know who would be able to walk to the end and become the true King.

“Woohoo!”

With a strange roar, the space shook as Xiao Yun gave a punch with terrifying power.

The Dao of Creation and the Yin Yang Dao Law collided, and the two forces dissipated everything.

The phenomenon between the two was shocking. It was as if two gods were fighting. It was unimaginable.

“Is that all?” Lin Mo sneered. At this moment, some purple scales grew out of his arms, turning them into Qilin arms.

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After mastering the Qilin Art technique, he could transform into a Qilin, like a true divine beast.

He charged forward and smashed down with both arms. The surging force made the space creak until finally, cracks began to appear.

It had to be known that this was the space of the Chaos Dao Palace. It was maintained by the chaotic qi, but it still cracked and could not withstand it.

Everyone was stunned and looked at Lin Mo in disbelief.

Who could withstand such terrifying power?

“I’ll give you the same thing. This is not enough!” Xiao Yun shouted. The armor on his body rustled. At this moment, his entire body was blooming with golden light, as if he had cultivated an indestructible golden body.

With a thought, a huge figure appeared behind him.

The golden light became even more intense. It was the shadow of an ancient god. It looked solemn and its aura was like a huge wave that surged over.

“Boom!”

The Qilin arm collided with him. This attack pierced through the heavens and the earth.

In an instant, the earth shook and the mountains shook. The chaotic qi in the Chaos Dao Palace was stirred up. Dark clouds covered the sky, and lightning flashed and thunder rumbled.

The battle between the two peak Dao Laws had caused a change that shocked everyone.

If it wasn't for the fact that this was the Chaos Dao Palace, the entire palace would have been carved out of Chaos Ore.

In fact, it was very likely that it had been formed naturally, nurtured by the World Tree.

It was not an exaggeration to call it an Immortal Level magic weapon, so it would not cause any problems because of the battle between the two kings.

However, the shaking also shocked many people.

One after another, the spectators retreated. What kind of battle was this? It had actually caused such a huge commotion.

At the same time, in the distance, the battlefield between Young Master White Fox and Tang Ru was shifting.

The battlefields on both sides gradually merged and finally formed a chaotic battle.

In the end, the Qilin was also forced to join the battlefield. A Quasi-Saint from the Nine-Tailed Fox Clan came forward and forced her to enter.

This was exactly what she wanted. After entering the arena, she immediately joined forces with Lin Mo to suppress Xiao Yun.

The scene gradually became chaotic as a chaotic battle began. More and more people joined the battle.

Mu Yuzhu was also involved. There were also masters from other clans.

What was surprising was that all the Quasi-Saints were watching the battle with interest.

This was a subconscious tacit understanding. They wanted to see who would be left standing at the end of the battle between the top masters.

“How did he die? Where’s the jade talisman? Why didn’t it manifest?”

A Quasi-Saint suddenly roared, his eyes about to pop out of his head. His master had been killed, and his jade talisman had fallen and lost its effect.

“This is the Chaos Dao Palace, the territory of the World Tree. The jade talisman condensed by the Hidden Dragon List has lost its effectiveness...”

Lin Mo was shocked. He met up with the Qilin and consciously moved closer to Mu Yuzhu.

At the same time, he had some doubts in his heart.

There were treasures everywhere in the Chaos Dao Palace, and it was very likely that unimaginable treasures were hidden there.

However, this group of Quasi-Saints seemed to be possessed and merely watched as their disciples fought.

Even until he died in battle, he did not have any intention of making a move.

The scene suddenly became strange, forcing them to band together.

In the distance, Young Master White Fox had gathered a group of people to defend one area. Tang Ru did the same.

As for Xiao Yun, he slaughtered in all directions, injuring masters one after another. His bravery was unstoppable.

At this moment, he was like an invincible god, killing everyone in all directions. Because Lin Mo and the others had retreated, he became invincible.

“It’s desire, but it’s also obsession. Once you let go of everything, you’ll be able to see through it.”

Mu Yuzhu's voice rang in his ears. A cold feeling assaulted them, and the power of the Great Dao of Water enveloped them.

A layer of water enveloped them, and Lin Mo took the opportunity to see the situation outside.

All the treasures he had seen before had disappeared. What was left was incomparably turbid chaotic qi.

"There is no competition for water resources. I do not have anything that I particularly want. It just so happens that I have broken the situation..." Mu Yuzhu said softly.

Everyone had fallen for it after entering the Chaos Dao Palace. Unknowingly, they had been affected by their desires.

She didn't know about Tang Ru and Young Master White Fox, but she knew about Xiao Yun's desires.

Being the strongest of the Northern Continent's younger generation meant that he was prideful.

After experiencing a sense of defeat at Xia You, it had become an obsession, which was why he had challenged Lin Mo after entering this place.

Lin Mo, on the other hand, had a deep obsession with cultivation resources because of his God Devouring Body.

This was also why he was suspicious as to why the group of Quasi-Saints was not going after the cultivation resources.

These resources were just an illusion of his obsession...

"That was close. Even if it was an opportunity given by the World Tree, it would have been filled with danger..."

Lin Mo sighed. He had finally witnessed the terror of the World Tree.

Thinking about it, luck had played a large part in him obtaining the Yin Yang Fruit and the Fruit of Fate back then...

Lin Mo avoided the battle while Tang Ru and Young Master White Fox observed. Xiao Yun quickly reacted and her expression darkened.

He looked at Lin Mo coldly, his eyes filled with killing intent.

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At the same time, more and more people realized that something was wrong, and more and more people stopped.

The battlefield quieted down. All the younger generation members stopped fighting. Some of them fled immediately, not daring to stay in the Chaos Dao Palace.

Some fled to their Quasi-Saints to seek protection.

“What a terrifying technique. We actually fell for it...” said someone softly. There were even some who wanted to make a move to see what secrets were hidden in the Chaos Dao Palace...

Just then, the crack in the sky outside the Chaos Dao Palace widened and the World Tree trembled.

Branches fell from the Chaos Dao Palace and crashed heavily onto the ground.

When it merged with the space of the ancient battlefield, some living beings sensed that the jade talisman could be used again.

“Look, the World Tree is leaving...” People exclaimed.

“Crack!”

A huge crack spread and was finally completely broken by the World Tree. Its roots were pulled out of the void.

With a buzz, the World Tree that had covered the sky disappeared.

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The space of the ancient battlefield had suffered a devastating blow and would be difficult to recover from.

At the same time, there were also masters attacking from the outside world. They wanted to enter the battlefield and seize opportunities.

At the same time, in the Chaos Dao Palace.

In the deepest part, as the World Tree left, the surrounding chaotic air gathered and formed a door.

A suction force came from the door. White light shone and enveloped Lin Mo, the Qilin, Young Master White Fox, Xiao Yun, and Tang Ru.

Following the guidance, the five of them flew toward the door.

This power was irresistible. Some Quasi-Saints wanted to stop it, but they couldn't.

That was the power condensed from the chaotic qi. It was not something that a Quasi-Saint could break.

“B*stard, come back to this old man...”

An old man roared angrily. His face was filled with unwillingness as he circulated his spiritual qi and mobilized his laws to attack the door.

Other masters also began to make their moves. The three Quasi-Saints from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion were targeting Lin Mo and Qilin.

The Saint Blood Flood Dragon Race and the Nine-Tailed Fox Race were fighting and interfering with each other.

Xiao Yun was also attacked by many Quasi-Saints.

However, all of this was futile. This power could not be resisted or stopped...

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“Stop them, quick!” A Quasi-Saint roared.

Some people were unwilling and roared at the sky. They felt that it was very unfair. They had cut their cultivation levels to enter just because of the opportunity in front of them.

However, only these five juniors had gotten it. This was very unfair...

“Why?”

More and more people attacked from behind. All of them were at the Quasi-Saint Realm and held magic weapons.

For a moment, the scene was completely chaotic. All kinds of martial arts techniques were in chaos, and countless creatures transformed into their true forms.

This scene shocked everyone because they saw more than a hundred Quasi-Saints.

Normally, the appearance of one was enough to make the world tremble. However, there was now a large number of them.

All kinds of powerful martial arts techniques and forbidden divine powers were used.

“Hold your head high!”

A palm-sized scale appeared. Tang Ru was the first to fight back. The small scale emitted the might of a terrifying dragon.

“That’s the reverse scale of a true dragon. Don’t touch it!” The Qilin reminded Lin Mo to be careful.

Dragon scales were strong to begin with, let alone reverse scales. It was said that there was the remnant will of a true dragon inside, which could erupt with supreme power.

“Boom!”

The Quasi-Saint who blocked the attack was forced back. Cracks appeared in the surrounding space. It was caused by the collision of the two forces.

“Use the Immortal sword,” said the Qilin as she returned the Immortal sword to Lin Mo.

At the same time, purple light spread behind her, and an ancient tree appeared. One could vaguely see the faint shadow of a Qilin on it.

After so many years, she had used the ancient Qilin tree again.

The Quasi-Saint who attacked him immediately retreated and didn't dare to touch her. The divine tree lowered the Qilin pattern and enveloped her body.

Apart from that, Young Master White Fox and Xiao Yun also used their techniques.

Although they were not as strong as the Quasi-Saints, they could not chase after them.

However, even the Quasi-Saints present didn't dare to resist the burst of sharpness and could only be forced back.

“Clang! Clang!”

Lin Mo slashed down with his Immortal sword. Sword light burst out and repelled a Quasi-Saint. He was one step closer to the door.

“Fellow Daoists, please help me intercept this person and share the two supreme inheritances.” The people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion attacked.

They gathered a group of people and did not stop others. They even let the Qilin off.

Only Lin Mo, who was an itinerant cultivator and had no background, had the Kun Peng Bone Spell and the Qilin Spell.

Even Emperor-to-be would be tempted by these two ultimate inheritances.

After weighing the pros and cons, many Quasi-Saints attacked Lin Mo.

The other Quasi-Saints also joined in. They already understood that it was impossible to stop all of them.

Whether it was the True Dragon's Reverse Scale or the Ancient Qilin Tree, they were not something they could break through.

Only the Immortal sword in Lin Mo's hand could block the light of the sword and consume a large amount of Lin Mo's spiritual qi.

“Kill them!”

Hundreds of Quasi-Saints reached a consensus and attacked together from all directions, not leaving Lin Mo any way out.

“Brother Lin Mo!”

In the distance, the Qilin was shocked. He wanted to make a move, but the white light that was guiding her did not allow him to escape.

She wanted to throw out the Ancient Qilin Tree to help Lin Mo.

However, Xiao Yun, who was not far away, was eyeing her like a tiger eyeing its prey. In addition, the expressions of Young Master White Fox and Tang Ru also changed.

Once she lost the protection of the Ancient Qilin Tree, she might be captured by the three of them.

Lin Mo let out a long roar. He wielded the Broken Moon Sword and swung it to block the attacks of many Quasi-Saints.

Fortunately, the Broken Moon Sword had absorbed many precious materials and its quality had increased by a large margin. Otherwise, he would not have been able to withstand such an attack.

The sword light dissipated, and the Quasi-Saint attacked again, trying to disperse the guiding light on Lin Mo’s body.

If it wasn’t for the Broken Sword Moon in his hand, this group of people would probably have succeeded long ago.

“Haha, you should leave.”

Behind him, Xiao Yun made a move. A special talisman appeared in her hand. She infused it with spiritual qi and threw it at Lin Mo.

In an instant, Lin Mo felt the spiritual qi in his body being blocked. The Broken Moon Sword, which was originally as flexible as an arm, was now somewhat difficult to control.

“Now!”

The three elders of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion roared. The opportunity had come. They were very close and had a great chance to intercept Lin Mo.

He could even snatch the Immortal sword from his hand.

At that time, Lin Mo would be powerless to turn the situation around even if he had the means to do so.

As long as they waited for the Qilin to come out and take him down, the Hidden Dragon Pavilion would become the biggest winner of this year's Hidden Dragon List.

The other Quasi-Saints also understood this logic and attacked Lin Mo.

This instantly made things worse for him. He was unable to dodge the martial arts attacks that came one after another, and his life would be in danger...

"Sigh..."

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He sighed softly. The situation before him no longer allowed him to hide anything.

Two talismans appeared in Lin Mo's palm.

Spirit qi was injected into the golden talisman, forming a protective barrier around Lin Mo.

Countless terrifying attacks came. The golden talisman flickered continuously, and a crack actually appeared.

Lin Mo was shocked. There were too many Quasi-Saints attacking him.

This Heaven-class Level 9 defensive talisman had consumed more than half of its qi.

If the same attack was used again, the barrier would be broken.

Unfortunately, Lin Mo would not give them a chance.

He raised his hand, and a dark red talisman flashed. It was another talisman.

The Level 9 Heaven-class attack talisman exploded.

The bodies of the few Quasi-Saints closest to him were torn apart, and terrifying energy fluctuations spread.

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The three Quasi-Saints from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion were the first to bear the brunt. Two of them were torn apart and died completely.

The last one was lucky and his attack was blocked for an instant.

It was also at this moment that he was able to escape and quickly leave the attack range of the talisman.

Even so, his back was covered in blood. His life was not in danger, but he was still seriously injured.

“Heavens...”

Someone screamed in pain.

Because his Quasi-Saint had been killed, there was no body left. The dark red talisman exploded and destroyed everything.

“How is this possible? Why does he have so many talismans of this level...”

Many creatures let out indignant roars.

That had been their last chance. They had lost it just like that, and they had suffered heavy losses.

Lin Mo’s attack had killed more than a dozen Quasi-Saints, and the rest had suffered serious injuries.

If they didn’t recuperate quickly, they might fall very ill.

It was even possible that he would never be able to cultivate again in his life and could only stop at this realm.

If that were really the case, it would be even more unbearable than killing them.

“If I don’t have any stronger talismans with me, why would I auction them off?”
Lin Mo said coldly.

A single strike that forced back the heroes was the true suppression of the battlefield. At this moment, he looked down on the world with disdain, and no one was his match.

No one dared to provoke them, even if some Quasi-Saints still had the strength to fight.

However, no one knew if he still had any talismans on him. No one was willing to die.

“Hurry up and leave!” Lin Mo shouted. He caught up from behind and rushed into the door under the guidance of the light.

In an instant, heaven and earth shook. The Chaos Dao Palace shook and cracked open. *innread.com*

Under everyone’s shocked gaze, it completely exploded.

Countless shards scattered in all directions and disappeared into the distance.

All the creatures went crazy. Those fragments were Chaos Ore, and a palm-sized piece was comparable to a Quasi-Immortal treasure.

With so many fragments having scattered, they just had to get some no matter what...

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“Crack!”

At the same time, the sound of space shattering spread to every corner of the battlefield.

With the help of the crack created by the World Tree, the Hidden Dragon List did not defy the heavens in the end. The crack expanded, and an utmost powerful being entered...

“The Hidden Dragon List that has stood tall in the Northern Continent for countless years has finally been broken...” Someone sighed. The Northern Continent had one less miracle.

!!

Some people were also happy that their sects were about to enter. They could then explore some of the dangerous places they had found.

“Rumble!”

Countless rays of light fell from the horizon. The space of the ancient battlefield shattered, and order collapsed.

From this moment on, it had officially merged with the Northern Continent. It was no longer an independent world.

The rules and order of the Northern Continent were integrated into it, bringing about a shocking change.

Some of the ignorant demon beasts were stunned, and a trace of clarity gradually flickered in their eyes. That was the precursor to the birth of intelligence.

In addition, there were many dangerous places. Some monsters that should not have existed were destroyed by the laws of heaven and earth at this moment.

A terrifyingly powerful demon beast broke through the barrier in one fell swoop and reached the realm of a Saint. The Heavenly Tribulation appeared and a brilliant heavenly might descended.

This unprecedented commotion stunned everyone.

The rogue cultivators were helpless. They weren't able to compete and were thinking of ways to escape.

Some of the people who had inherited their sects were delighted. They lacked talent and combat strength, but with the support of their sects, they could enter the arena again.

Other than that, there were also powerful clans like the Ice Imperial Sect and the Behemoth Clan.

They beat their chests and stamped their feet. It was too late. They were one step too late.

The Chaos Dao Palace had been destroyed. If it was just a few pieces of Chaos Ore, it would not be enough for them to use the entire sect's strength to explore.

The door that Lin Mo and the others entered had to have great benefits.

"Yu Zhu, you didn't go in?" An old man cried out in surprise as he looked at a woman with a face full of disbelief.

They were from the Mu family. They were full of hope for Mu Yuzhu and felt that she would definitely be one of the strongest in the future.

Who would have thought that she would not be among the people who entered the door to fight for the final opportunity...

"You can fight for the opportunity given by the World Tree, but you can't force it!" Mu Yuzhu said as she shook her head.

She had also tried to communicate with the door so that she could enter.

Unfortunately, she had failed. She could only give up and watch from afar.

"How is this possible? Is that God Devouring Body's cultivation speed so fast?"

In the distance, some masters exclaimed in disbelief.

They weren't juniors, so naturally, they knew more. With the God Devouring Body's current level, it would be difficult to improve further.

They needed to devour a huge amount of resources, and these resources could even be forcefully used to create a Saint.

Just then, Lin Mo and the other three arrived at a void region within the closed door.

All he saw was darkness and a familiar feeling. Lin Mo's face was filled with shock.

When he was looking for Qin Ya, he had once been to a land of nothingness that seemed to be the depths of the universe.

It was also like in the Chaos Sea, where one could not see any hope.

"The Chaos Sea? That can't be right. We've left the ancient battlefield?" The Qilin cried out in surprise, feeling very happy.

Lin Mo's Inner World contained all the assets of the Molin Chamber of Commerce, including the core members.

If this really was the Chaos Sea, that meant that they would be free.

Now was the time to find a random continent, see which state it was, and use the teleportation portal to leave the Northern Continent.

At that time, no matter how powerful the Hidden Dragon Pavilion was, they would not be able to cross the entire continent to pursue them endlessly.

"That's not right. This is still the ancient battlefield. Let's move forward. "

Lin Mo shook his head. His hunch wasn't wrong. He had been to this place before, but it was different this time.

Previously, he had lost his way because it had not been time to open it.

Now that they had entered according to the rules, they would not lose their way and would be able to find their own opportunities.

"No, look ahead..."

The Qilin suddenly pointed ahead. In the boundless Chaos Sea, deep within the darkness, a gentle light appeared.

The surroundings were no longer dark. Light appeared and gradually expanded.

Divine lotus flowers bloomed in the Chaos Sea. Their petals floated down and floated in the air, bringing with them pure spiritual qi.

In addition, there was also immortal qi rippling around the five of them. It was as if they were the protagonists of this world at this moment.

Lin Mo closed his eyes and felt a strange sensation.

A sigh of a supreme expert seemed to come from the Chaos Sea, but it also seemed to be a low roar of unwillingness.

There were also endless shouts and shouts. He saw battles.

Images appeared in Lin Mo's mind. He saw countless creatures fighting, but strangely, Lin Mo could not see what the enemy was.

He could only see that it was a very tragic battle. Some living beings had their heads cut off and their bodies exploded. They seemed to have been swallowed by something.

In the end, nothing was left except skeletons.

Going into another trance, he saw blood falling from the sky, black gas erupting from the ground, and thunder was born from it.

...

"Countless strange phenomena are happening. Great Emperors are dying, and countless Emperors-to-be are passing away..." Lin Mo murmured.

It was as if he was talking in his sleep, but also as if he was experiencing it personally. It was very strange.

He saw the fall of a part of history and also saw the divine beast Qilin. She was leaning all the spirits and fought to the death.

"Where are the enemies? What does he look like?" Lin Mo was a little anxious.

The scene in his mind only showed him the tragic scene, but it did not tell him who the enemy was.

He had seen omnipotent masters fall, but no one was his match.

They saw many top experts working together to refine a large area of space and gather the spiritual qi of heaven and earth.

In the end, it was sealed in a stone tablet and placed under a piece of land.

“Is this the origin of the Hidden Dragon List...” Lin Mo sighed.

It was no wonder that it was still so terrifying even after so many years. The laws in its body were something that even a Quasi-Emperor could not surpass.

It had been created by many great emperors. It should have surpassed the Immortal level.

...

Unfortunately, because of the World Tree, it was still half-destroyed and could not heal itself.

Perhaps in the future, it would gradually die out until the space collapsed and the battlefield would completely disappear...

“Perhaps only a Great Emperor can repair it...”

With a sigh, the image in Lin Mo’s mind disappeared. It still had not told him what the enemy was.

Was it because it did not want future generations to come into contact with him too early, or did it not have the heart to tell him the truth?

For some reason, Lin Mo felt a sense of loss and helplessness. He suddenly felt that he had lost hope in the future.

This was his experience after witnessing these scenes.

“Looking back at the past, there is only a bloody fog. Looking into the future, there is only chaos. There is no hope. In the end, there will be nothing left...”

In a trance, he heard a sigh from the Chaos Sea. It was very gentle and filled with despair.

After regaining his senses, Lin Mo was instantly horrified. What exactly was this so-called enemy? It had actually destroyed an era...

If it came back again, could the current masters stop them?

Five rays of light hung down from the sky. Divine light pervaded and enveloped them. A golden path extended.

Lin Mo took the lead. Once they stepped on it, they wouldn't have to walk. This path would lead them forward.

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The surroundings were still empty. Ahead of him were the depths of the primordial chaos, with no end in sight.

Looking around, Lin Mo did not find anything useful. Otherwise, he could have thrown it into the Inner World and let the system appraise it...

Not long after, something appeared in front of them. The golden road had sent them to an unfamiliar place.

The small group of people walked down and looked ahead. The surroundings were still surrounded by chaotic qi. This place was like a platform that was rooted in the Chaos Sea.

When they saw the items on the platform, they were shocked and somewhat in disbelief.

There were hundreds of light orbs in front of him, each of them emitting a terrifying aura. It was extremely shocking.

Using the Eye of Martial Arts, they could see the treasures that were inside clearly.

There were scrolls, stones, immortal medicine, and even a small world.

“Is this the final fortune? Even the weakest treasure is at the Immortal Level...” The Qilin was shocked. She had just spotted an immortal pill.

It had nine colors and just a glance at it made her soul throb.

She had a hunch that if she could just eat it, she would be able to rise to the next level. In the future, she might really be able to reach her mother’s level.

“How does that small world compare to my Inner World?” Lin Mo muttered to himself.

There were too many treasures in this place, and they were all rare treasures.

“I think I saw it... The True Dragon Technique!”

Tang Ru muttered to herself. What she said shocked everyone and they looked at her in disbelief.

“Great Creation, I saw more than one Elixir of Creation...” Xiao Yun muttered to himself. This was in line with his Great Dao and could speed up his comprehension of the Dao Law.

In fact, if he could obtain it and consume just one pill, he would definitely make a breakthrough to the Quasi-Saint Realm within a year.

“It seems that I can only take one light ball...” Lin Mo said softly. The scene in front of him reminded him of the Dao Seeking Garden in the Eastern Continent.

That was an opportunity that had been left for future generations. Back then, the artifact spirit of the Dao Seeking Garden had not allowed him to take it all away.

The current situation was probably the same. Each person could only take one item, which was enough to benefit them for the rest of their lives.

“I will definitely choose the True Dragon Technique. How many of you want to compete with me?” Tang Ru stood up first.

She walked forward and instinctively came to a light ball.

Under the gazes of the few people, she stretched out her hand. In the next moment, her body froze to the spot. Runes filled the sky from the ball of light and enveloped her.

“I remember now. In my inherited memories, there is such an Immortal pill. It’s a Nine Revolutions Immortal Pill. After consuming it, one will have heaven-defying good fortune...” the Qilin exclaimed. She finally remembered what effect this Immortal pill had.

It was a treasure that was hard to come by. Even her mother had not gotten the chance to take it when she was young.

If she could obtain it, her future growth would be extremely fast.

Coupled with the fact that she had control over her own fate, she would definitely grow into an unstoppable giant.

“Think carefully and choose the one that suits you the most,” Lin Mo reminded.

Ignoring Xiao Yun and Young Master White Fox, he pulled Qilin forward and began to observe them one by one.

Since he could only take one away, he had to choose carefully. Otherwise, he would regret it for the rest of his life.

As if they had sensed something, Xiao Yun and Young Master White Fox had chosen the treasure that they had taken a fancy to first. They felt that it was the most suitable treasure.

” I’ll choose the Nine Revolutions Immortal Pill. Brother Lin Mo, you should choose as well. There might be a time limit...” Qilin and Lin Mo walked around.

In the end, she chose the Nine Revolutions Immortal Pill and swallowed it.

She sat cross-legged in the light and began to comprehend the effects of the Nine Revolutions Immortal Pill.

“I’m a little conflicted...”

Seeing that the four of them had made their choices, Lin Mo shook his head helplessly.

He saw many good things. He even saw the Vermilion Bird spell technique and the True Phoenix spell technique. Both of them tempted him.

However, with his current strength, taking care of two supreme inheritances was already his limit.

Even if there were more, he still wouldn't be able to cultivate it. He could only wait until he became a Supreme Saint or even an Absolute Saint.

"What is in this small world? Why did I choose it first?" Lin Mo returned to his original spot.

That's right, he had a feeling from the beginning that this small world was the best for him.

However, he already had an Inner World. What would happen if he had one more?

After hesitating for a long time, Lin Mo finally made his choice.

This place had been left behind by the World Tree, and it was also the work of the Great Emperor of that era. There was no need to fool himself.

Since it was the most suitable for him, there had to be a reason for it.

As soon as he came into contact with it, Lin Mo felt that his consciousness was connected to a space.

He subconsciously kept it in his Inner World. However, in the next moment, the space he had just obtained collapsed.

"Rumble!"

In the Inner World, nine white dragons flew out from the collapsed space. They were made of Immortal energy and were quite lifelike.

"Crash!"

The white dragons roared and shuttled through space. Without the restraints of space, Lin Mo could not control them.

[A Nine-Element Celestial-Grade Dragon Vein is rare in this world. It requires extremely special conditions to be born naturally.]

[Cultivating in the dragon vein will reduce the flow of time by half, making it easier to comprehend the Dao. It contains 3,000 Great Dao and was able to nourish the innate soul.]

The system's voice rang out, and Lin Mo was shocked. This plane was too terrifying.

...

He had two congenital lifeforms by his side, a rare congenital beast, the Radiant Fire Demon, and the only divine beast in the world, the Qilin.

If the news of the Nine Element Celestial-grade Dragon Vein was leaked, he would not only be wanted in the Northern Continent.

Perhaps even the strongest families in the Central Region would cast their eyes on him.

"Fortunately, I alone can dominate everything in the Inner World..."

Lin Mo heaved a sigh of relief. At the same time, he was already thinking about how to auction off this Nine Element Celestial-grade Dragon Vein...

"I'll let you take root here first."

He raised his hand, and his Inner World was divided into countless spaces, imprisoning the nine white dragons.

Here, he was the master of everything. After all, when the System Space began to transform into the inner world, it was already a small world at the level of an Emperor.

It was still very easy to control the dragon vein.

"Roar!"

The white dragon seemed to have a spirit and let out an unwilling roar. Finally, under Lin Mo's control, it turned into nine huge mountains.

...

A fairyland appeared in the Inner World, formed by nine dragon-shaped mountains.

Immortal Qi lingered within. Lin Mo even saw the mother qi of all things on the mountain peak, which could nurture all things...

Between the mountains, there were large lakes and small ponds. They had just formed, but there were actually even some fish and prawns in them.

These were all spiritual items that could replenish one's vitality after consumption.

"In the future, let the Qilin and the others come here to cultivate," Lin Mo chuckled. The expansion of the Molin Chamber of Commerce was just around the corner.

Moreover, when he became stronger, he could even cooperate with the Bai Clan of the Southern Continent.

If he auctioned off the 9-Element Celestial-grade Dragon Vein, he would obtain the treasures that would be returned, and the Bai Clan would also obtain huge benefits.

He could only hope that the Bai Clan was very strong, at least comparable to the Hidden Dragon Pavilion. Otherwise, it would take a long time for his plan to be implemented.

"Done. However, it's best not to make it public for the time being..."

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Lin Mo heaved a sigh of relief after settling down the Nine Element Celestial-grade Dragon Vein. After exiting the Inner World, he gradually calmed down.

In fact, it would be fine even if he was very excited.

The five people present had all obtained great benefits, and they all knew that...

“Boom!”

Suddenly, a terrifying attack spread out. It was Xiao Yun. He had spent a lot of effort to seal the Elixir of Creation.

He had obtained a whole jar with over thirty pills. If word got out, the entire Northern Continent would be in an uproar.

After seeing Lin Mo, he attacked without hesitation.

Since he had obtained so many benefits, Lin Mo was probably quite formidable. He had to think of a way to obtain them.

“Don’t even think about it. I got an Immortal pill, and I’ve already finished it.” Lin Mo waved his hand. He would not expose the Nine Element Celestial-grade Dragon Vein.

“On the contrary, I have a friend for whom cultivating the Dao Law of Creation is suitable. Would you like to sell your Elixir of Creation?” Lin Mo laughed lightly.

Under Xiao Yun’s gloomy expression, the Qilin also came out of seclusion. She had obtained the Nine Revolutions Immortal Pill and immediately ate it.

Seeing this, Lin Mo felt a little regretful. If he could have auctioned it off, he might have been able to get something better.

However, on second thought, he was not qualified to auction off such a precious treasure.

Finding a group of people who couldn’t afford it and auctioning something like this off was not allowed by the system. It wouldn’t give him any rebates.

“The three of you, I think it’s better to leave first.”

Behind him, Tang Ru came out of seclusion with a dragon’s roar. Her body emitted a trace of dragon’s might.

She had truly mastered the True Dragon Spell Technique, the spell technique that the Holy Blood Water Dragon Clan dreamed of.

In the future, she would use this method to reach the peak and have the hope of evolving into the legendary divine beast True Dragon.

At that time, the Northern Continent would no longer have only one divine beast, the Qilin.

“That makes sense. Since I can’t stay here for long, I’ll take my leave.” Young Master White Fox also appeared and left the place.

With a treasure in his body, no one wanted to make a mistake.

“Let’s go quickly. I have a bad feeling...” the Qilin tugged at Lin Mo’s sleeve.

She could sense fate and could see that the seal between her and Lin Mo was black. Also, her luck had been bad recently.

On this battlefield, those Quasi-Saints weren’t qualified to pose a threat to them.

With the Inner World and many talismans as their trump cards, a Quasi-Saint alone would not be able to make their seal turn black.

“It can’t be that people from the outside world have entered...” Lin Mo said worriedly.

“I don’t know, but we still have to be careful...” Qilin shook her head. Something must have really happened outside.

Under Lin Mo’s insistence, the Qilin entered the Inner World.

At this moment, Lin Mo was holding a Quasi-Immortal Realm-Breaking Talisman. He had two usable talismans in his hand.

If he really had to face many sieges and suppressions after leaving, he would only be able to use the Realm-Breaking Talisman to escape.

“Lin Mo, you won’t be able to escape today. It’ll be impossible for you to survive.”

Behind him, Xiao Yun laughed loudly as he gradually approached the outside world. He had received the information and knew everything.

“Brother Lin, take care...” Tang Ru reminded Lin Mo from behind.

Hearing this, Lin Mo frowned. The worst situation had finally arrived.

“Eh?”

Suddenly, Lin Mo felt a spatial fluctuation around him. It was a familiar aura.

Tang Ru and the others did the same. A jade talisman flickered between their eyebrows. There was a light that fell and enveloped them before taking them away.

“The strength of the Hidden Dragon List. D*mn it, this is troublesome...”

Lin Mo was shocked. He saw countless living beings in a spatial passageway. Everyone’s eyes were filled with confusion.

The competition was over. Because of the World Tree, the Hidden Dragon List was broken. Soon, peerless masters would enter.

As for those who entered, they were also forcefully sent away after the dispute ended.

From today onwards, this treasure land that had been left for the younger generation to obtain opportunities had been completely destroyed.

“I’m out. I’m going to quickly look for my disciple...”

“A storm is about to erupt...”

In the outside world, a shocking formation trap had already been set up. In addition, there were countless killing formations scattered throughout the void.

There was no doubt that this had been set up by those top masters. As for who it had been prepared for, there was no need to say more.

“Boom!”

Absolute Saints appeared and exploded with terrifying power. Their powerful soul power scanned the surroundings, searching for something.

There was more than one such master who could ignore everything. Wherever his soul power went, no one could hide.

” Where is Lin Mo? Find him!”

“There’s also the Qilin. Whoever gets it will elevate the entire sect.”

A monstrous aura spread out as if it were the end of the world. No one who came out could escape.

This formation had been set up by an Emperor-to-be. It was so terrifying that even an Absolute Saint wouldn't be able to break it, let alone a King.

In addition, there were no less than a hundred Quasi-Immortal Level treasures in the crowd. This was an unimaginable treasure.

...

If they were able to obtain one, it would be a great fortune.

"What did you say? Many of the masters of the Behemoth Clan are dead?" A deep roar resounded.

It was the elder of the Behemoth Clan. He had never seen the younger generation of the Behemoth Clan return.

After some questioning, they found out that Lin Mo had actually massacred all of the Behemoth clansmen...

"Fellow Daoist, let's join forces and find the beast."

"My clan, the Gongsun Clan, wants to join in the search."

The ground was in ruins because many Absolute Saints had attacked the Hidden Dragon List and wanted to tear open the cracks.

The Hidden Dragon Pavilion was destroyed, the ground was broken, and the space was stirred. No one could escape.

A large rain of light fell continuously, turning into human figures that were all teleported out.

The formation covered the sky and the atmosphere was a little tense. Some people knew who this had been prepared for.

Many figures flew across the sky. The weakest of them was a Supreme Saint. They were searching for Lin Mo.

...

The formation was shrinking. They would find Lin Mo sooner or later.

“Lin Mo, stop struggling. You can’t escape. Surrender obediently and I’ll allow your soul to live,” shouted a Supreme Saint as he called for Lin Mo himself to come out.

“This day has indeed come. Lin Mo has no background. What a pity...” A master sighed softly.

However, on second thought, since they were all here to cause trouble for Lin Mo, could they release the array formation after finding him?

Some of the rogue cultivators were delighted. If this was the case, they would have a chance to escape with the treasures.

“B*stard! That’s a disciple of my sect. How dare you touch him!”

Sounds of quarreling could be heard from afar. Immediately after, a Saint made a move. Terrifying fluctuations set off waves of ripples.

“Disciples of the Wind Cloud Sect, come to me quickly.” An old man stood at a high place and called for his sect disciples.

It was the same in other places. Many powerful existences summoned their disciples.

As for some itinerant cultivators, they could only stick together and not dare to make too much noise.

Fortunately, the masters patrolling in the sky were looking for Lin Mo and the Qilin. Otherwise, they would have lose all the opportunities they had already obtained.

“Lin Mo is here!”

Suddenly, someone exclaimed. He was an elder of a sect who had discovered something unusual among his disciples.

The strength of a Saint could not be underestimated. He saw through Lin Mo’s disguise on the spot.

“Clang!”

Sword light burst forth as the Broken Moon Sword was unsheathed and slashed at the Saint.

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However, even if it was an Immortal sword, it was useless against a Saint. It was impossible that it would be a match for a Saint.

The elder waved his hand and blocked the sword qi. At this point, Lin Mo was completely exposed.

He held the Broken Moon Sword in one hand, while intending on activating the Realm-Breaking Talisman with the other to cross the void.

However, this was destined to fail. A few of the avenues of the laws turned into Divine Chains of Order, sealing the void and imprisoning everything.

!!

He couldn't activate the Realm-Breaking Talisman. Even the one Xia You had given him was useless. His realm wasn't high enough.

"D*mmit..."

A huge hand pressed down, crushing the void and suppressing everything. Even if he had the Kun Peng's speed, it would be useless.

The giant hand seemed to be able to suppress a world. Lin Mo was trapped inside, unable to move. innread.com

"This is only the attack of a Great Saint, yet it is so terrifying..." He felt bitter and helpless as he used his Inner World.

He instantly broke free from the control and activated the secret technique in his Inner World. When he reappeared, he was already a few kilometers away.

Unfortunately, there were people searching here too. He could hide for a while, but he would still be discovered in the end.

“Eh, Lin Mo!”

Not far away, a beautiful figure turned around. Her black hair fluttered in the wind, and she looked very otherworldly.

Beside her was a mischievous maid who was looking around.

“Mu Yuzhu, you guys are here!” Lin Mo was surprised, but he heaved a sigh of relief. At the same time, he looked behind him warily.

There were a few elders of the Mu Clan there. When they saw Lin Mo, their eyes lit up with greed.

Lin Mo frowned. He didn't want to make an enemy of the Mu Clan because he had a good relationship with Mu Yuzhu, who had agreed to be a guest elder of his Molin Chamber of Commerce.

“Elders, don't make a sound. Pretend you didn't see anything,” said Mu Yuzhu as she quickly gestured for the disciples of the Mu Clan to shut up.

Because of her clan, she was unable to help Lin Mo.

The only thing she could do was to not expose Lin Mo and cover for him. That was all.

“Young miss, he definitely has something heaven-defying on him. If you can obtain it...” A Saint from the Mu Clan whispered to her.

His intention was obvious. He wanted to secretly capture Lin Mo and take all the benefits.

Even if they were exposed, they could just split it equally with the other forces.

With the Mu Clan's strength, they would definitely get a share of the profits. No one would dare to object.

“Shut up, Third Uncle. Take us away and just keep quiet,” Mu Yuzhu said angrily in a low voice.

Looking into the greedy eyes of her clansmen, she shook her head helplessly.

If it wasn't for the timing, she really wanted to scold these people. They were willing to wade into any muddy water and sooner or later, the Mu Clan would be buried under.

“Yuzhu, I hope you are right...”

At the back of the Mu Clan, a middle-aged man raised his head and looked at Lin Mo with a deep gaze.

His eyes also flickered with a hint of light. He was very interested in the treasures on Lin Mo's body.

But at the same time, he had supported Mu Yuzhu's takeover as the next family head so now he had to listen to her orders.

Otherwise, if Mu Yuzhu's dignity were to be damaged, the other direct clan members would jump out and say something...

Retracting his gaze, he gathered his clansmen, and spatial power appeared around him.

At this moment, Lin Mo, who was already far away, suddenly turned around and looked at him in shock.

“Judging by his fate and blood qi, this person must have cultivated for less than 10,000 years, but he's already an Absolute Saint. The Mu Clan is indeed powerful...”

Sighing, Lin Mo was also very glad that he had come out from the Inner World to occupy the Mu Clan's territory.

This was due to luck, but the next time, luck would not always favor him.

“You are not a disciple of Roaring Tiger Mountain. Leave quickly.”

A loud shout echoed in the air. Lin Mo felt his eardrums hurt from the shock. This was a Saint.

The disguise on his body was destroyed, and he was once again exposed to everyone.

“It’s you, Lin Mo. Lin Mo is here!” The Saint of Roaring Tiger Mountain roared. In an instant, a few large hands fell from the sky.

Waves of powerful soul power instantly locked onto Lin Mo.

At the same time, there were also Absolute Saints who cultivated the Law of Space and sealed the space.

Lin Mo felt the air around him freeze. He was like a mosquito trapped in amber, unable to move.

With a thought, he wanted to escape into the Inner World.

However, this time, he was blocked. He could have activated his ability instantly, but he had to wait for two to three seconds before he could successfully enter.

“Rumble...”

In the next moment, this place collapsed. The earth trembled, and the space was destroyed causing all order to disappear.

The previous attacks were all from Absolute Saints and were extremely terrifying.

In the Inner World, Lin Mo was shocked and panted heavily. This was too terrifying.

“The Law of Space is so terrifying. I almost won’t be able to make it back...”

At this moment, he did not even dare to leave the Inner World. He sat cross-legged in the Nine Element Celestial-grade Dragon Vein and waited patiently.

He didn’t know what had happened to the blockade in the outside world, nor did he know how far he could travel with the method that the Rainbow-Winged Bird had given him.

If it appeared on the enemy’s face, there would really be nothing left.

...

[System Mission: Create the Molin Chamber of Commerce in front of everyone and let the Chamber of Commerce be successfully established.]

[Mission Reward: One of the four swords of the most precious innate treasure, the Immortal Vanquishing Sword!]

The system's voice rang out in his mind, telling him to go out and publicly establish the Molin Chamber of Commerce.

It was another life-threatening mission, but Lin Mo didn't want to give up on the reward.

He already had the Celestial Slaying Sword Formation in his hands. If he could gather all four Celestial Slaying Swords, it would definitely be a terrifying trump card.

Unless the Great Emperor came personally, anyone who stood in their way would be killed.

"The reward is very good and I am very tempted. However, this mission is a little life-threatening..."

Lin Mo clenched his teeth as he felt that the mission was very difficult.

Going out now was undoubtedly a dead end, but if he did not go out, the mission would fail.

"Go and discuss this with the Qilin..."

With a voice transmission, the space nearby trembled, and a petite figure curiously walked out of the spatial passageway.

...

"Wow, this place..."

Just as she stuck her head out, the Qilin's face was filled with surprise. She stared at her surroundings and opened her arms as if she was embracing this world.

"What kind of paradise is this? It's even better than my mother's dojo..." She stared at Lin Mo, unable to suppress her joy.

“The Nine-Element Celestial-grade Dragon Veins can even give birth to innate rare beasts under sufficient conditions,” said Lin Mo with a chuckle.

This place was called the Dragon Vein. Perhaps the True Dragon Clan had been born in this blessed land.

“In the future, I want to stay here permanently. It’s too wonderful...”

The Qilin was very satisfied. It jumped into a small pond to play, releasing its nature and having a lot of fun.

However, Lin Mo didn’t have the time to admire the place and scooped her up.

“Join forces with me. There’s a Deduction Technique in the Qilin Art techniques. Let’s use it together.”

The situation was urgent. If it was still a great danger after the deduction, then he would have to give up on this mission.

No matter how good the reward was, he had to be alive to receive it.

“We still haven’t escaped? I thought you were safe...”

The smile on Qilin’s face disappeared. She told Lin Mo that ever since she had entered the Inner World, the black gas on her forehead had disappeared.

At the same time, she also noticed that Lin Mo’s seal was no longer black. Although he still looked fierce, he was not very fierce.

“I think there’s a chance.”

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

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