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

Chapter 801

This was because they had witnessed a scene that had not appeared in tens of thousands of years.

The pavilion master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion had appeared. His cultivation had reached the peak of perfection and was extremely high among other Emperors-to-be.

He was also one of the top figures in the whole world, and no one dared to save his face.

"You are a little stubborn. Besides, you're easy to break if treated too roughly. Let the Rainbow-Winged Bird take you away at the first possible moment. With the Realm-Breaking Talisman, the crisis can be resolved..."

Qin Ya took the zither from Lin Mo's hands and sighed softly, as she said that Lin Mo had wasted a chance to save her...

"Chance?" Lin Mo was slightly stunned. He did not understand why Qin Ya would say that.

"Rumble!"

The sky trembled. The grand formation that sealed off the ten heavens and the earth had been destroyed.

Countless spatial cracks spread out, and the Divine Chains of Order paved the way in the void, forming a bright Great Dao.

A bronze chariot that was being pulled by an ancient beast drove out, releasing a terrifying pressure.

The chariot drove out of the void and a young man walked out of it. He was dressed in black armor and exuded a cold aura, causing people to shudder.

"That's right, the leader of the Ghost Clan. Even a clan that stands aloof from the world has come..." A creature cried out in alarm.

The Ghost Clan was not weaker than the Behemoth Clan or the Hidden Dragon Pavilion.

Due to the uniqueness of their clan, they rarely came into contact with the world and rarely showed their faces. They did not even participate in the Hidden Dragon List.

However, it was such a terrifying clan that it was really surprising to see that they had come here today.

"I know nothing about these forces. Senior, do you know anything?" Lin Mo was helpless. He asked Qin Ya, but he didn't get an answer.

At this moment, the latter seemed to be fusing with the zither or recalling something but there was no movement...

In the end, it was Mu Yuzhu who transmitted her voice to him from nearby, which allowed him to learn about the Ghost Clan's background and strength.

Hearing this, Lin Mo could not help but frown.

An experienced Emperor-to-be with an unknown level. He wondered if the other party would abide by the agreement with the Bai family...

If he was disrespectful, could Qin Ya save him?

"Hehe, little friend, you must be joking. My Ghost Clan does not get involved in worldly affairs. Your Kun Peng Art technique is useful to me, but it's not necessary."

With the Ghost Clan's leader's strength, he was able to know everything, be it Mu Yuzhu's voice transmission or Lin Mo's thoughts.

To everyone's surprise, even though this experienced Emperor-to-be didn't even show so much as a friendly smile to Lin Mo, he still comforted him, which was the envy of countless creatures.

"Greetings, Senior..." Lin Mo hurriedly bowed.

Facing an Emperor-to-be of this level, he didn't dare to act rashly. He had to be polite.

Standing beside the bronze chariot, the Ghost Clan Leader looked at the Rainbow-Winged Bird with a solemn expression.

"I heard that you survived the Five Elements Mountain on the ancient battlefield," he said, " May I know from when you came into being?"

As soon as he said that, all the creatures who were present were very curious.

Rainbow-Winged birds had long gone extinct in this world and were now nowhere to be found. The one in front of him must have come from a very long time ago.

It must have been so long ago that even a peak Absolute Saint might not be able to survive it.

Facing the erosion of time, only Emperor-to-be could resist for a long time, but they could not last long. One day, their lifespan would run out...

"I can't answer this question. I was sealed in the egg just like the Qilin. I was in a deep sleep until the Five Elements Mountain woke up and evolved a whole region. That was when I woke up and cultivated until now."

The Rainbow-Winged Bird spread its hands, indicating that it had only cultivated for 200,000 years and only knew a little about the ancient times...

"Is that so..."

The leader of the Ghost Clan nodded. He was slightly disappointed, but he quickly calmed down.

There was no need for it to lie. No one below Emperor-to-be could lie to him. With his terrifying cultivation, he could see through all lies.

"Perhaps there are some memory fragments. If you are interested, you can come to my Ghost clan as a guest with this token. I will definitely treat you well."

Since he had not gotten what he wanted, the leader of the Ghost clan tossed out a token to the Rainbow-Winged Bird.

This was the envy of countless people. Such a huge opportunity was hard to come by...

"There were quite a few fellow Daoists who appeared just now. Why didn't any of them come out to take a look?"

"The ones hiding over there are all juniors, right? Where did they come from?"

The leader of the Ghost Clan chuckled and looked at a nearby space.

"The Senior Ghost Emperor doesn't care about worldly affairs. It is an honor for us juniors to be able to meet him today..."

Soon, spatial fluctuations spread, and another group of people appeared. They stepped on the golden Great Dao, wearing golden robes. The word 'Emperor' had been engraved on their chests in white, and they were born with a domineering aura...

"Emperor Clan, Huangfu clan. This place is quite lively today..."

Even without Mu Yuzhu providing him with an explanation, he already knew how terrifying these people were.

In his years in the Northern Continent, he had heard that the Hidden Dragon Pavilion was the most powerful faction in the Northern Continent.

Of course, this was only on the surface. In the dark, many clans disdained it.

Among them, the most terrifying was the Imperial Clan which was a clan that had truly produced great emperors from their ancestors and had inheritances that had been passed down.

The Great Emperor Bloodline, the Great Emperor Ancient Scripture, and the Inner World that the Great Emperor had personally created was vast and boundless.

That was the true power of the Northern Continent. It had countless resources, and although it didn't care about the affairs of the world, no one dared to provoke it.

'These clans do not lack supreme inheritances. Why have they come out to join in the fun...' Lin Mo suddenly felt weak.

He had thought that after he had recruited the Rainbow-Winged Bird, he would be able to develop in peace in the Northern Continent and no one would dare to provoke him.

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In the end, today's matter had given him a huge blow.

It was not enough for him to be proud of being an Emperor-to-be. The development of the Molin Chamber of Commerce had a long way to go...

"Buzz!"

A young man walked out from among the disciples of the Imperial Clan.

First, he looked at the master who had appeared on the Hidden Dragon List with disdain.

The disdain on his face intensified. Even when he looked at Lin Mo, Xiao Yun, and the others, his expression did not change at all...

"He's too arrogant..." A creature muttered softly, which immediately scared his companions that were around him. They hurriedly covered his mouth and pulled him to the side.

"Judging by his blood essence, he's not even twenty years old and he has the cultivation level of a Quasi-Saint..." Lin Mo muttered to himself.

Was this the Imperial Clan? Or was this the strongest young man in the Huangfu Clan?

Or was this just one of the best of both of them?

"We are here for the Qilin. Where is she?" The young man from the Imperial Family looked at Lin Mo with a sharp gaze that seemed to be able to see through everything.

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"The Imperial Clan has its own inheritance. Do they want other inheritances?"

"Or are you also after the Qilin blood?"

At this point, Lin Mo's eyes gradually turned cold. He treated the Qilin as his own and would never allow anyone else to touch her. "Hmph, our clan doesn't need to hear what you have to say. Ask the Qilin to come out."

The look in Lin Mo's eyes made these people unhappy. A terrifying pressure spread out as they tried to force Lin Mo to kneel.

"Crack!"

The surrounding space was torn apart, and Lin Mo felt an immense pressure. The other party was a Quasi-Saint, and he was not of a low level.

Just the pressure alone was enough to make him unable to withstand it...

"Clang!"

In his qi center, a sword light surged. In an instant, a monstrous sword qi spread, and the pressure that originally enveloped Lin Mo shattered.

In fact, the rhythm of the sword light actually condensed and attacked the young man from the Imperial Clan.

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"Ridiculous!"

The young man from the Imperial Clan waved his hand, and the light from the moon-white sword broke inch by inch. He was of a very high realm, and his combat strength was extraordinary.

There was a natural arrogance in his attacks that made people subconsciously want to submit.

Just like that, the sword light that the immortal sword had drawn out was easily dispelled, unable to cause any harm to him.

"It's just like an ant trying to shake a tree. Ridiculous!"

The other party's eyes were filled with disdain. The others also looked at Lin Mo mockingly, as if Lin Mo's counterattack was extremely laughable.

"Ask the Qilin to come out and I won't blame you for being rude," continued the young man from the Imperial Clan. He wanted to see the Qilin.

With the help of the Dao Law of Fate, Lin Mo was able to confirm that the Imperial Clan had no ill intentions towards the Qilin. Only then did he relax.

He communicated with his Inner World and called out the Qilin.

"Divine Beast Qilin..."

The moment she appeared, everyone looked over, including the Absolute Saints and the leader of the Ghost Clan.

Everyone wanted to see the legendary divine beast Qilin.

From the initial pursuit to the current attempt to recruit it, the eyes of all the elders of all the factions were burning.

However, they understood that it was too late. The Imperial Clan had appeared.

He had come for the Qilin, so one could just imagine his intention. His intention must be to recruit the divine beast Qilin.

When they thought about how the Huangfu Clan would receive the blessing of the Qilin and the protection of the auspicious beast, the White Qilin, in the future, all the creatures there looked on with envious eyes.

"You were looking for me?" The Qilin came out and quickly understood everything. However, after learning that the Imperial Clan had attacked Lin Mo and even mocked him, she immediately turned hostile towards these people.

"Auspicious Beast White Qilin, the Huangfu Imperial Clan is willing to marry you and protect you. Follow us. With the protection of the Imperial Clan, you will surely regain the glory of the divine beast in the future." The young man from the Imperial Clan spoke, still with an arrogant look on his face.

He also spoke in a very impolite tone of voice, as if this was a kind of charity to the Qilin...

However, when these words fell into the ears of the other creatures, they seemed to be the equivalent of a blessing from the heavens.

There were even some people who murmured that this was expected of the auspicious beast Qilin. Even such a dangerous situation could be resolved by the Imperial Clan...

"I'm not interested. They're merely the Imperial Clan. They're not even qualified to talk to me about this." The Qilin's attitude seemed to be very casual, but the words she said were comparable to a thunderbolt.

Everyone was stunned. The Absolute Saints were stunned, the Quasi-Emperors were confused, and even the leader of the Ghost Clan raised his eyebrows.

Many people turned to look at the Qilin, thinking that her words were a little too arrogant. Some of them even felt that this was Lin Mo's idea...

"Don't worry, girl. We're absolutely safe today." Lin Mo said telepathically.

He stretched out his hand and placed it on the Qilin's shoulder. At the same time, a Realm-Breaking Talisman appeared in the palm of his hand. *innread.com*

This was the talisman that Xia You had given him. It was definitely the best among the Quasi-Immortal Level Realm-Breaking Talismans. He had always been reluctant to use it.

Qin Ya was right. If he was decisive enough, he would have used the Realm-Breaking Talisman to break the void the moment the Rainbow-Winged Bird had appeared.

With the Rainbow-Winged Bird's speed, it wouldn't be a problem for it to escape with them.

By relying on the Inner World and the Realm-Breaking Talisman, escaping was not a problem.

"Arrogant..."

"How dare you!"

The Qilin's words angered the group of young people from the Imperial Clan, and their eyes filled with coldness.

"Is there a problem?" Qilin said indifferently as she glanced at these people.

"Before you guys pretended to be noble and humiliated my brother, didn't you just rely on the fact that your ancestors were Martial Imperial Realm masters to prove that you came from a noble family?

"Why? The same thing has happened to you, and you can't take it anymore?"

At this point, the little girl seemed to be angry and continued to speak.

"Besides, your ancestors might have received my mother's blessing. In terms of seniority, even your ancestor's son had to be polite to me. Who do you think you are? "

Her domineering words shocked everyone present until they were speechless.

On the other hand, Lin Mo was a little troubled. She had completely offended the Huangfu Clan...

However, he felt quite satisfied to hear it and felt very relieved...

The Qilin wanted to continue, but another important figure had arrived and it was someone who was truly supreme.

There were three Imperial clans in the Northern Continent, and among them was the Gongchang Clan. An elder from the Gongchang Clan had arrived. He had the bloodline of an emperor and cultivated the ancient scripture of an emperor.

An Emperor-to-be with monstrous battle prowess. Even the leader of the Ghost Clan did not dare to slight him.

The other party's goal was the same, to recruit the Qilin. Unlike the arrogance of the Huangfu clan, he offered a very high price.

He even stated that as long as the Qilin joined him, no one would dare to touch Lin Mo today.

But soon, a third Imperial Clan appeared. The Wang Clan extended an olive branch to Lin Mo and the Qilin.

Such an opportunity was the envy of countless creatures..

Entering the Imperial Family, even if it was as a branch family, was something that ordinary people could not reach.

"I'm sorry..."

Faced with this kind invitation, Lin Mo bowed and said apologetically, "I've already made an oath to join the Bai Clan of the Southern Continent. You must have heard about it, Senior."

While the ancient battlefield was still ongoing, news of him being in the Northern Continent had spread to the Southern Continent.

The Bai Family had also shown their respect for him and sent an Emperor-tobe to fight the Emperor-to-be of the Gongsun Clan.

When he heard about this, he was very touched and felt a little closer to the Bai Clan.

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"It is understandable that the Southern Continent's Imperial Clan has come all the way here for the God Devouring Body..."

But, these people were not here to recruit Lin Mo. At the moment, they were looking expectantly at the Qilin as they waited for his answer.

"Of course I want to join the Bai Clan. I'll go wherever Brother Lin Mo goes."

The Qilin hugged Lin Mo's arm tightly and refused to let go.

Her gaze was resolute, as she refused to allow anyone to change her mind.

"Aren't the actions of the Bai Clan a little too much?" A dignified voice came from the void.

Another Emperor-to-be arrived. At this point, all three Imperial clans had sent their heavyweights. All three of the Emperors-to-be were very powerful.

"Fellow Daoist, you're wrong. My Bai Clan hasn't even started to recruit the divine beast Qilin. It's not our fault that the divine beast Qilin as volunteered to join us."

A man had appeared out of nowhere. He held a blood-red battle axe in his hand and stood proudly between heaven and earth.

At this moment, Lin Mo suddenly felt a sense of relief. It was as if with that person around, today's deadlock situation could be completely resolved...

To prevent being spied on, he put the Qilin into the Inner World.

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In a place far away from the Nine Element Celestial-Grade Dragon Vein, he separated a space and took out the Immortal Vanquishing Sword that appeared in his soul.

This sharp sword was extremely terrifying. It was extremely vicious and was hidden in the depths of his soul. It was very difficult to detect.

There was no doubt that it was definitely comparable to an Immortal Level magic weapon, or even one of the best.

"If I can borrow this Immortal Vanquishing Sword, I can escape safely even if I'm in the Northern Continent..."

Nodding his head, he found Qilin and took her out of the Inner World.

Not many people paid attention to their departure. All of them knew that Lin Mo had this life-saving trump card.

A battle between the Quasi-Saints could break out at any time. Many creatures had already begun to retreat.

This was not a joke. If he was really swept up by the aftershock, it would be easy for his soul to become scattered...

"Guys, don't ignore me, okay?"

The Emperor-to-be confronted them. A crisp voice rang out, attracting the attention of all creatures.

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The people from the Northern Continent looked surprised. The person who had spoken was Qin Ya.

Previously, he had heard someone refer to her as the Phoenix Maiden. Could it be that she was the daughter of the Divine Beast Phoenix?

It was too crazy that such a terrifying existence would actually take such good care of Lin Mo.

"Senior Qin Ya!" Lin Mo was pleasantly surprised. It was another powerful helper.

Furthermore, this person's identity was definitely a shocking secret. Her methods were also extremely heaven-defying. Otherwise, how could she have entered the ancient battlefield...

At this moment, even the Emperor-to-be of the Imperial Clan looked fearful.

The three Imperial clans of the Northern Continent looked at each other. The Emperor-to-be of the Wang Clan looked at the Qilin and stood up.

"Phoenix Maiden, you have crossed the line. It'll be better for you to just watch from the side."

With a hum, multicolored lights spread out. In front of him, a colorful spear condensed. The colorful spear emitted a dazzling light and made a stabbing motion towards Qin Ya.

This was the first person to act. He wanted to see just what kind of ability this person, who the Imperial Clan was so wary of and called herself the Phoenix Maiden, had.

However, the spear stopped not far from Qin Ya.

The whole space froze, as if everything had frozen. Multicolored lights spread out, and in the next moment, it began to burn.

It turned into a dazzling Dao fire, burning through the void and burning everything in its path.

However, this attack eventually dissipated. Although the Dao fire burned fiercely, it did not have any effect.

Everyone turned pale with fright, sighing that this was the abilities of an Emperor-to-be.

His control over his own power was so perfect that they weren't affected at all.

At the same time, they felt helpless. They couldn't understand the methods of an Emperor-to-be. The Dao Law was boundless, and there was no trace of it when they attacked.

Even Absolute Saints couldn't see any traces. It was extremely terrifying.

"It seems that the Wang Clan is determined to obtain the Qilin. However, this karma is a little too great and I'm afraid that you won't be able to withstand it. Be careful of extermination..." said Qin Ya.

The crisp sound resounded through the sky, but it sent chills down everyone's spine.

Only a Great Emperor was capable of exterminating an Imperial race!

What kind of karma could cause the destruction of the Imperial Clan? Unless the Qilin's mother was still alive, or she had left behind a Great Emperor to protect her...

Hearing this, the Emperor-to-be from the Wang Clan looked very unhappy. They were from the Imperial Clan. How could they be threatened like this?

"I'm telling the truth. The Hidden Dragon List has been destroyed, and some things have been brought forward. Even the Imperial Clan is at risk of being exterminated."

"If you don't believe me, you can go to the Eastern Continent and predict what kind of karmic effect will happen in the future," Qin Ya said casually. Her body was emitting Immortal light, but it shocked all the Emperors-to-be present.

"As the culprit, you should be punished." She looked towards the void not far away.

In the next moment, the space shattered and a man appeared. It was the Hidden Dragon Pavilion Master.

As Qin Ya spoke, Immortal light radiated from her body. She sat cross-legged in the air and played the zither with her hands. The melodious sound of the zither spread out like Immortal music.

Everyone went silent at the sound of the Immortal music, listening to its supreme mysteries.

"The Hidden Dragon List is controlled by my Hidden Dragon Pavilion. So what if I destroy it?" How could the pavilion master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion yield?

He was also an experienced Emperor-to-be. To be able to cultivate to such a realm, which one of them was not an extraordinary existence?

Even if they weren't as strong as the Imperial Clan, the difference wasn't that great.

"Boom!" The heavens and earth shook. Countless Divine Chains of Order fell, and crimson flames began to spread.

Soon, this place became like a sea of fire. Divine fire filled the sky, and fire runes spread everywhere.

"Buzz!"

Qin Ya sat cross-legged in the void as she protected Lin Mo and the Qilin. She even protected the people who had been implicated in the matter.

The sound of the zither was graceful, and the runes of the Great Dao were dense, emitting a beautiful luster.

In the next moment, a blazing light exploded, and Qin Ya's speed of playing the zither increased a little.

The sea of fire was suppressed, and the Divine Chains of Order began to collapse. Even the heavens and earth were cooperating, sending down visions and using immortal qi to cater to the zither music.

"I feel like I've just had a big dream. I've comprehended the Dao..."

Some of the creatures woke up and were freed from the zither music. They felt as if they had been baptized by the Great Dao Heavenly Melody and had a deeper understanding of the Dao Laws...

The zither music danced with the Immortal qi, piercing through the world, destroying the sea of fire, shattering all order, and obliterating everything in the world.

"What?" The Hidden Dragon Pavilion Master's heart pounded wildly. What kind of realm was this person at?

His Dao of Fire was easily broken, and it could even be said to be a crushing defeat.

At the critical moment, he activated his Dao Law and tried his best to resist the zither music. He retreated and avoided this terrifying attack.

He quickly retreated. There was blood seeping out of the corner of his mouth and there was an ugly expression on his face.

It was unexpected that the pavilion master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, a person who was as powerful as an Emperor-to-be, would be humiliated like this today.

"Crack!" However, the zither music was not over yet. With the help of the power of heaven and earth.

The terrifying sound waves hit the Hidden Dragon Pavilion Master's body.

"Ah…"

Even with his powerful physical body, he was still bleeding profusely.

"Rumble!"

A strange phenomenon descended from the sky. Thunder rumbled as a lightning pillar as thick as a mountain smashed down and ruthlessly smashed onto the body of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion Master.

This unavoidable attack caused the Hidden Dragon Pavilion Master to cry out in pain. He struggled out of the lightning pillar, his body already charred black. Half of his body had lost consciousness, and his aura was weak. He was seriously injured.

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The scene was a little silent. Countless creatures widened their eyes. This was really too shocking.

"This is definitely a moment that will be recorded in history. The Emperor-tobe battle has ended so quickly..."

"Just who is this lady? Why is she so powerful? I have never heard of her before..."

This result shocked many people. They couldn't believe it.

This was especially so for the people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion. They were shocked and didn't even dare to move, afraid that they would be punished.

It was extremely terrifying. It could be said that he had fallen from the sky to the bottom of the valley today.

They thought that after breaking the Hidden Dragon List, they would welcome a qualitative leap and everyone would obtain great fortune.

However, the result was far beyond their expectations. They did not dare to imagine it.

At this moment, they finally understood why the Bai Clan had agreed to let the Emperor-to-be stay out of the fight and let the others do whatever they wanted...

Just the extinct demonic beast Rainbow-Winged Bird, coupled with Lin Mo's Realm-Breaking Talisman, was enough to escape...

What's more, this mysterious woman was so terrifying that even an experienced Emperor-to-be had been severely injured in one move.

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"Considering that it isn't easy for you to cultivate to the Emperor-to-be realm, I'll spare your life. Go back to where you came from."

Qin Ya did not kill them. As for the other Emperors-to-be of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, she ignored them and did not attack them.

"The three of you, are you still going to attack? If you insist on doing so, you will bear the consequences of your karma."

The three Emperors-to-be from the Imperial Clan didn't dare to respond to his threat.

They had only heard about the Phoenix Maiden's origins from the clan leader. She was a mysterious existence. No one knew when she had come into existence or where she had come from.

But one thing was for sure. The karma on her body was huge. This was deduced by the Supreme Emperor-to-be.

This was also the reason why no one dared to provoke her. They were afraid of being implicated.

"If you don't say anything, I'll take it that you've given up." As if she couldn't be bothered to wait, Qin Ya turned to look at Lin Mo.

"What about you? Are you going to stay in the Northern Continent or go back to the Eastern Continent?" At this point, she looked at Yang Song, the blood axe, that was nearby and spoke again.

"I will bear the karma for breaking the oath!"

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Chapter 804 - 804 Choice

804 Choice

"There's no need to rush to make a decision. As for the Molin Chamber of Commerce that you just established, I'll take care of it."

Qin Ya looked at Lin Mo and raised her hand. Immortal light spread out and rays of light rose into the sky.

Under the watchful eyes of countless people, she had constructed a superlarge teleportation formation that could span an entire continent.

Such a method shocked everyone, and they became even more curious about the identity of this mysterious woman.

"Wait a minute, I want to know, why are you protecting him?" The Emperor-tobe from the Huangfu Clan stood out and asked.

The countless creatures who were present also wanted to know the answer.

For a moment, countless gazes gathered on Qin Ya, hoping that she wouldn't mind telling the truth.

"This is what I promised him. Besides, he's from the Eastern Continent and has broken through the shackles. He has an extraordinary talent, and he's worthy of my attention."

"Kid, why are you going back to the Eastern Peninsula? Why don't you come back with me to the Bai Clan? When that happens, no one will dare to touch you." Blood Axe Yang Song asked Lin Mo to leave with him.

In the distance, the Emperor-to-be of the three Imperial clans of the Northern Continent remained silent.

The Bai Clan was very powerful. If Lin Mo brought the Qilin to the Bai Clan, no one would dare to touch them with the protection of the Emperor-level formation.

[System Mission: Build the headquarters of the Molin Chamber of Commerce in the Northern Continent's Demon State.]

[Mission reward: The first Supreme-grade Spiritual Stone Mine in the Inner World.]

Just as Lin Mo was at a loss as to what to do, another mission came from the system, which helped him to make his choice.

With the Bai Clan's help, they had already agreed that the Emperor-to-be wouldn't deal with him.

With the help of the Rainbow-Winged Bird, no one below the Emperor-to-be realm could touch him.

In addition, the Demon State was chaotic and was a paradise for countless wanted people. It was a perfect place to hide.

After considering it, Lin Mo looked at Qin Ya and wanted to speak, but Qin Ya shook her head and said, " Go. The Imperial Clan won't attack you directly for the time being."

"Senior, why are you helping me and even willing to join the Molin Chamber of Commerce?" Lin Mo asked. This was something he had never understood.

"This task was entrusted to me by someone to whom I am loyal," said Qin Ya.

"I don't think I know any powerful existences, right?" Lin Mo was surprised. He had no background other than the Bai Clan.

Qin Ya had obviously not been invited here by the Bai Clan. Perhaps her background was even stronger than the Bai Clan.

"You don't have to know them. It's enough for them to know you." Qin Ya pointed to the sky and said, "Anyone with outstanding talent will have existences paying attention to them. They want to see how far you can grow."

Lin Mo was shocked. He suddenly thought of what had happened in the Eastern Peninsula.

Without a doubt, the Heaven Mending Monument was a terrifying existence. Perhaps it was the Heaven-mending Tablet that was paying attention to him.

Of course, this was only his guess. After all, he had rejected the Heavenmending Tablet's request back then.

He had not destroyed the God Devouring Body and cultivated the God Listening Art. Instead, he gave it to Jiang Xiyue.

Perhaps the Heaven-mending Tablet was only paying attention to Jiang Xiyue.

"Why are you paying attention to us?" He continued to ask.

"I can't tell you that for now. Alright, stop talking nonsense. You'd better leave quickly." Qin Ya waved her hand, signaling Lin Mo to leave quickly.

When Lin Mo and the Qilin stepped onto the teleportation formation, Qin Ya's transmitted voice could be heard in their minds.

"I've changed the coordinates. The location of the teleportation has been locked. There's a very troublesome fellow there. Don't leave the spatial passageway. Use the Realm-Breaking Talisman to escape. Otherwise, you'll be in danger!"

Lin Mo was instantly horrified. He walked into the teleportation formation without changing the expression on his face.

In the next moment, the array formation erupted with Immortal light. The power of space spread and instantly took Lin Mo away.

"The fun is almost over. Everyone, you may leave." Qin Ya glanced around.

All the Emperors-to-be that she saw felt fear in their hearts. The look in their eyes changed, and no one could tell what they were thinking.

Lin Mo flew through the space passage and crossed more than a hundred states in less than ten minutes.

During this period, he had kept the Qilin in his Inner World to prevent any accidents from happening to her.

At the same time, some changes occurred in the spatial passageway where he was.

Layers of strange black mist lingered around Lin Mo as he looked down at the Immortal light around him.

That was Qin Ya's power that was being used to protect him and prevent him from being crushed into pieces during the spatial travel.

Lin Mo's heart skipped a beat. He opened his Martial Dao Heavenly Eye and discovered the true appearance of the black fog.

"It's a Spirit Devouring Bug. Didn't I use the Red Karmic Fire Lotus Seed to wash away the karma?" He was shocked. This thing could not be touched.

He did not dare to be careless. He did not even make a move. He took out the Realm-Breaking Talisman and immediately activated his spiritual qi.

A new spatial passageway appeared and brought Lin Mo away.

This time, the black fog formed by the Spirit Devouring Bugs did not appear again so it was truly safe now.

The Realm-Breaking Talisman that Xia You had given him had extraordinary effects. It could break through many world barriers.

The Inner Space Great Dao had brought Lin Mo across hundreds of states in just a short while.

Perhaps it was because it had broken through the layer of black fog, but after the Realm-Breaking Talisman was activated, it burned up completely.

The number of times he could use it directly fell to zero. When he appeared from the spatial passageway, the Realm-Breaking Talisman in his hand had completely turned into ashes.

Lin Mo silently sighed. It was a pity that such a rune had been destroyed just like that.

"Woooo!"

He had just landed on the ground when he realized that he had appeared in a large desert area. An endless cacophony of horns could be heard all around him, one after another.

Yellow sand covered the ground, and sandstorms occasionally raged, sweeping up sand and stones. Some of the sand dunes that they had passed by were swept up, and the demon beasts hidden in them were directly torn apart.

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The ground trembled slightly, and the sound of countless iron hooves could be heard. The sandstorm weakened, and he saw countless creatures in the desert.

They were riding on demonic beast mounts and engaged in a battle that filled the sky.

The bugle horn continued to ring. Some creatures saw Lin Mo and rushed over. They were led by a Quasi-Saint.

In the next moment, Lin Mo turned around and realized that the person was not coming for him.

Instead, he fell into the middle of the battlefield where the two armies were fighting.

"Buzz..."

The space fluctuated as he entered the Inner World. He couldn't stay for too long in a battle with Quasi-Saints.

In the Inner World, the Qilin was very worried. When she saw Lin Mo enter, she hurriedly went forward to ask for the results.

"Don't worry, we're safe now. Once we have a firm foothold in the Northern Continent, we'll go to the Southern Continent to look for the Bai Clan."

Lin Mo comforted her and walked out of the Nine Elements Celestial-grade Dragon Vein with the Qilin.

When they arrived near the Fire Spirit Lake, the other members of the Molin Chamber of Commerce were all in closed-door cultivation.

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They were also waiting for news that Lin Mo was safe and that the Molin Chamber of Commerce had been established.

When they saw Lin Mo and the Qilin appear, they were all pleasantly surprised. Their eyes were filled with hope, the hope that Lin Mo would succeed.

"We didn't disappoint. The Molin Merchant Association has been established in the Demon State."

Lin Mo's words ignited the crowd.

Even though they were very confident in Lin Mo, they still found it unbelievable.

That was especially so when he heard that the Imperial Clan had appeared and that an Emperor-to-be had saved the situation, they looked at Lin Mo with even more admiration. Of course, they were also puzzled.

Since Lin Mo was a member of the Bai Clan, why hadn't he followed them to the Southern Continent?

With the Bai Clan's power, no one would dare to provoke him as long as he went to the Southern Continent. No senior would dare to covet his treasures.

In the competition between his peers, even among the Imperial Clans, Lin Mo's only weakness was his cultivation level.

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Chapter 805 - 805 Shazhou

805 Shazhou

However, Lin Mo did not give them an answer to this question. After comforting them, he allowed them to continue cultivating.

The matter of the Nine Elements Celestial-grade dragon vein should not be made public yet.

It wasn't that he didn't trust them, but that these people didn't cultivate Immortal Level cultivation techniques and didn't have a slightly stronger background.

If they couldn't protect his sea of consciousness, the secrets they knew would be easily exposed.

In the end, Lin Mo took Mao Zhu, Song Lian Xue, Feng Tian, and Zhao Tianyu to the Dragon Vein.

"How is this possible..."

The four of them had just arrived at the dragon vein when they were shocked by the scene in front of them.

Nine giant white dragons soared into the sky, emitting immortal energy.

As soon as they stepped foot, the four of them felt their cultivation speed increase, and their comprehension of the Dao Law became purer. *intread.g.nbsp;com*

"This is a place where innate lifeforms are born. How did you find it?" Their eyes were filled with doubt.

Even the Qilin's face looked like she was full of questions. Every once in a while, Lin Mo was able to obtain some treasures that were difficult to find in the outside world.

She could feel that every reason Lin Mo had given was just an excuse...

"There's no need to ask too many questions. You may cultivate here."

Lin Mo shook his head. It was better not to talk about such matters. Anyway, he would not harm them.

It was not known when the battle outside would end. Fortunately, Lin Mo was also cultivating here, absorbing the essence of heaven and earth.

The nine white dragons occasionally flew out and roamed in the sky. Dragon roars echoed all around, but they did not disturb the crowd.

On the contrary, while they were cultivating, hearing the dragon roars made them feel as if they were hearing the sound of the Great Dao, which was very beneficial.

The next day, Lin Mo woke up from his cultivation. With a thought, he left the Inner World.

When he reappeared in the desert, he saw that the war had already ended, and the ground was littered with wreckage.

Countless demon beast corpses had been tossed aside. In addition, there were human remains with broken blades stabbed into them.

The scene was extremely tragic. The smell of blood was thick, attracting many demon beasts to come and eat.

He spread his Kun Peng wings and flew in a direction. The most important thing now was to figure out where this place was.

The desert was huge and boundless.

He used his extreme speed and ran along the way. During this time, he encountered countless beasts that had yet to develop their intelligence. Most of them were at the King Realm and were extremely cruel. They immediately attacked him the moment they saw him.

Along the way, he experienced bloody battles and killed many fierce beasts, obtaining many precious inner cores.

However, he wasn't satisfied with the quality of these pills. None of them were above Level 3 Heaven-class.

"That's right. This is no longer the ancient battlefield..."

Lin Mo sighed lightly. It was normal to have such a harvest. It was a pity that the treasure land was gone. He did not know when he would be able to go there again.

Suddenly, he stopped because he heard the sound of the horn again.

It was very close to him, only a hundred miles away.

Immediately after, the earth rumbled, and the yellow sand was swept up by the wind. Sand and stones flew in the air, forming a sandstorm in front of them.

Soon, Lin Mo saw two groups of ten thousand cavalrymen charging in the sandstorm, their shouts were loud enough to shake the sky.

"It's not the one we met before. It seems like this place is very chaotic."

Lin Mo was shocked. The combat strength of these two armies was about the same, and they were fighting in the sky.

The living beings below were also fighting. The commanders of both sides were Ninth Heavenly Layer Kings, infinitely close to the Quasi-Saint realm.

He used his Martial Dao Heavenly Eye to make sure that no Quasi-Saints were hiding in the dark before watching the battle with ease.

Lin Mo realized that this was a battle between two demon beast tribes.

One was a giant black wolf. Its body was as strong as a giant elephant. It was not covered with hair, but with scales that were as hard as steel.

This made their defensive abilities shocking. They opened their bloody mouths and continued to attack.

On the other side were the demonic centaurs. They held longbows in their hands, pulled away from each other, and nocked arrows.

Every arrow that was shot out was accompanied by the fall of a giant wolf.

Both sides had been holding grudges for a long time. The battle had been going on for half a day, and more than half of them had died. Lin Mo was shocked.

In the end, the commanders of the two tribes gave the order to retreat, leaving thousands of corpses lying in the desert.

After a long time, Lin Mo walked over and began to clean up the battlefield.

He had obtained a large number of inner cores, most of which were of Earthgrade quality. The highest was three Level 9 Earth-grade inner cores.

As for the blood essence, Lin Mo was too lazy to touch it. It was too much of a waste of time.

After collecting thousands of inner cores, he quickly left the battlefield to avoid being seen by the creatures of the two tribes.

Flying amongst the yellow sand, Lin Mo encountered many battlefields along the way.

Unfortunately, he was discovered during his last attempt to dodge. The victor blew the horn and charged at Lin Mo.

He had no choice but to use the Broken Moon Sword to repel the army.

He captured a few soldiers and healed their injuries. He intended on asking where they were and why there was war everywhere.

Being intimidated by Lin Mo's methods, they did not dare to resist. They answered all his questions.

"What prefecture is this? What place is this? Why is it so chaotic?"

"This is Shazhou, the yellow sand area of Tarry. For the sake of survival and territory, battles happen every day."

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This state was filled with deserts, and oases were rare. They were controlled by a few powerful tribes, and it was said that the oases were the springs of life.

"Do you know how far the Demon State is from here?"

"I don't know, but I've heard of the Demon Suppression Region. It's adjacent to Shazhou..."

The small group of people trembled, not daring to resist Lin Mo. They were afraid that their heads would fall to the ground in the next second.

"Where is the nearest city? Or where is the teleportation formation?" Lin Mo continued to ask.

"It's in the Kunyu Tribe. There's a Teleportation Formation there that leads directly to the Demon Suppressing Region."

Lin Mo frowned when he heard this. This place was extremely chaotic. Would he be allowed to borrow the teleportation array?

In the end, he got the information he wanted and learned what kind of place Shazhou was.

It was said that a Great Emperor had fallen here. That Great Emperor had Earth-attribute laws and an innate divine power that controlled sand.

The ancient era had ended, and the Great Emperor had fallen. This state had turned into a desert.

The reason battles were frequent here was because of the inheritance. Who wouldn't want the inheritance of a Great Emperor?

Even the forces of other states coveted Shazhou.

Therefore, they sent their subordinates to build a force in Shazhou to get their hands on the Great Emperor's inheritance.

Unfortunately, after searching for countless years, none of the forces ever found it.

There was not even a trace of news related to the Great Emperor. It was as if everything had been buried under the yellow sand, leaving no trace of it.

"Just like the Demon State, this place is chaotic. It's a paradise for criminals and the home of wanted criminals..." Lin Mo muttered.

The only difference was that the forces here were intertwined and there were wars every day. It was not suitable for the development of the Molin Chamber of Commerce.

Another thing was that the system's mission required him to build the headquarters of the Molin Chamber of Commerce in the Demon State.

"I don't know if the Great Emperor Ancient Scripture is real or fake. I'll come and take a look if I have the chance to do so in the future," Lin Mo whispered and flew toward the Kunyu Tribe according to the person's directions.

The Kunyu Tribe rejected his request to borrow the teleportation formation.

If it wasn't for the fact that Lin Mo had such strength at such a young age and they felt that he had an extraordinary background, they would have attacked him quite early on.

When Lin Mo took out a High-level divine medicine and gave it to the other party along with its root, the expressions on the faces of the people of the Kunyu Tribe immediately changed.

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Chapter 806 - 806 Devilfall Abyss

806 Devilfall Abyss

Through the teleportation formation, he began to head to the Demon Suppressing Region. Perhaps it was because the teleportation formation was old.

It took him five days to arrive at the Demon Suppression Region.

Lin Mo walked down from the altar and walked along the streets. Unlike Shazhou, the cities in the Demon Suppression Region were very normal.

There was no war and fighting was forbidden in the city. If there was any dispute, a special fighting arena would be arranged.

"The Demon State is a little far. It will take a long time to find a teleportation formation..."

On the roadside, one of the merchants shook his head. He was experienced and knowledgeable, so he took out a map to give an explanation to Lin Mo.

He pointed to two points on the map and said, " Do you see? The Demon State is here. It's twenty-three states away from the Demon Suppression Region. It'll take about half a year to get there by using the Teleportation Formation. "

This was true because not every city had a teleportation formation that could directly reach other states.

He needed to go to some major cities, and every time the formation was activated, he would need to consume a large number of spiritual stones.

Thus, it was necessary to wait for tens of thousands of people to pay the fees before they could activate the formation and send them on their way.

This was undoubtedly a waste of time and Lin Mo couldn't wait that long.

"I wonder if the next system mission will be refreshed if this system mission is not completed..." As he muttered to himself, Lin Mo bid farewell to the merchants and arrived at the center of the city.

For professional reasons, the first place he went to was the auction house, the Thousand Medicine House, the largest chamber of commerce in the city.

Every day, an auction would be held here, selling all kinds of treasures. However, all of the grades were very low, and there were not many treasures that could be taken out.

Only during the monthly special auction would masters be invited from all over the world to come and auction off precious treasures.

"Sir, do you want to put something up for auction or participate in the auction?" A waiter came up and asked Lin Mo.

"Please help me auction this."

Lin Mo hesitated for a moment and took out three Level 9 Earth Realm inner cores. For safety reasons, he didn't want to attract attention with the Heaven-grade divine medicine.

"Sir, are you sure?"

The waiter was shocked and quickly led Lin Mo to the appraisal room.

After the appraisal, the three inner cores were auctioned off, and Lin Mo successfully obtained the membership card to the Thousand Medicine House.

Soon, he was led into his private room by two maids.

Many creatures cast their gazes over, curious as to who had come to today's auction.

By the time he took his seat, the auction was actually nearing its end.

At this moment, a Level 8 Earth Realm sword was being auctioned off, and it was highly sought after by many people.

"How desolate. I wonder what the finale is..."

Lin Mo was feeling helpless. In fact, he was not interested in the finale treasure. After all, this was just an ordinary auction of the Thousand Medicine House.

In fact, he was the only one in the private room. The rest of the private rooms were empty.

Spreading out his soul power, he could sense that the strongest person in the hall had only just reached the King realm.

Such strength was nothing in his eyes.

Out of respect for every auction, Lin Mo didn't leave the venue. Instead, he planned to watch the entire auction.

He sat in the private room and watched the competition. Soon, the three inner cores of his were presented and were auctioned together.

"After being tested, these are the inner cores of two giant black-scaled wolves and one centaur. Their spiritual qi is well preserved."

"This item is the second last item in this auction. Any friends who are interested, don't miss it."

As the auctioneer spoke, he would occasionally glance at Lin Mo's private room.

From the moment Lin Mo had entered the auction until now, there had not been a single item that could attract the attention of this distinguished guest. He only hoped that these three inner cores would attract his attention.

However, what he did not know was that these three inner cores were from Lin Mo.

The three inner cores were successfully auctioned off to a few King Realm masters. From the beginning to the end, Lin Mo had not made a single bid.

This disappointed the auctioneer. He struck the auction hammer and asked the maid to take the inner core down.

"Next is the last treasure of this auction."

"Just like yesterday, today's treasure is a map, a map of the Devilfall Abyss."

As soon as he said this, the entire place booed.

Obviously, in their eyes, this so-called map was definitely not something good.

[Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning off three Level 9 Earth Realm Demon Beast Inner Cores.]

[Triggered 5,000 times auction rebate.]

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining three Level 1 Heaven Realm Demon Beast Inner Cores.]

"Devilfall Abyss?"

Lin Mo, who was in the private room, had just heard the system's rebate and tossed the three inner cores aside.

Suddenly, he heard that the finale treasure had appeared. When he realized that it was a map, his interest was immediately piqued. He looked at the sheepskin scroll in the auctioneer's hand.

Lin Mo immediately shook his head as he looked over. He felt that it was most likely fake.

Although the map gave off a strong sense of history, it gave people a feeling that it had been there for a long time.

However, with his sharp soul power, how could he mistake it? This thing was less than a month old, and the traces of forgery were too serious.

"Everyone, this is the last item that has remained unsold for the past few days."

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The auctioneer wiped the cold sweat from his forehead. The fact that the item had failed to be sold off in the past several days was enough to explain the problem.

However, the seller still insisted on auctioning it off, so they couldn't refuse.

As a result, it could only continue to fail one after another, which also caused the reputation of the Ten Thousand Medicine House to be affected to a certain extent.

"With my luck, if I insist on buying it, will it turn waste into treasure?" Lin Mo murmured.

However, he found that the two maids were still standing guard outside the private room and asked them about the Devilfall Abyss.

"Milord, you might not know, but the Devilfall Abyss is a dangerous place a million kilometers away from here. It is said that there are Immmortal-grade treasures buried below, but no one knows if it is true."

"Moreover, the method of entering the Devilfall Abyss is very special. There is almost no pattern to it."

The maid told Lin Mo that this map had been brought by a group of mercenaries who insisted that it was a treasure.

Originally, this kind of auction was not allowed. However, because this mercenary group had a powerful background, the Thousand Medicine House did not dare to offend them. Therefore, they could only agree to the auction, which also led to the unsold auctions in the past few days.

"Is that so..."

Lin Mo stroked his chin and fell into deep thought.

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He was not short of spiritual stones. Moreover, it would take seven days for the teleportation formation in this city to activate.

He might as well take this opportunity to see if the Devilfall Abyss was really as the legends said.

"Sir, you want to buy it?" The two maids were surprised.

The price of this map was 100 supreme-grade spiritual stones. Lin Mo offered the lowest price, and no one else participated in the bidding.

He successfully took it and left beneath the stunned gazes of the two maids.

After getting the map, he flew towards the location marked on the map without stopping. It said that there was a spatial rift on the map.

Through the crack, one could enter the Devilfall Abyss to search for supreme immortal treasures.

Lin Mo maintained a skeptical attitude towards this. If he had not been really bored, he wouldn't have come to check.

Ten minutes later, Lin Mo arrived at the entrance of a mountain stream.

The crack recorded on the map was in the deepest part of the mountain stream. There were several powerful demon beasts entrenched and guarding the entrance.

After clearing the beasts in a few moves, Lin Mo went deep into the mountain stream.

He did not see the so-called spatial rift. Instead, he found a new rift. However, he did not know where it led to...

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Chapter 807 - 807 Conspiracy

807 Conspiracy

He was very curious about this place because there was a strong smell of blood outside the crack.

As he flew down, a strong gravitational force suddenly hit him.

His body descended rapidly until he spread his Kun Peng Wings. Only then did he slow down and stop in midair.

Lin Mo frowned. He had only just arrived here, yet he had already encountered such a phenomenon. What was down there? Could there really be a treasure?

He was a little hesitant. It was very likely that there would be danger if he continued to go down because the gravity would become stronger the further he went. In the end, even the Kun Peng Wings may not be able to help him escape.

After hesitating for a long time, he took out an attack talisman and a defensive talisman, ready to use the Realm-Breaking Talisman at any time.

Even if he encountered danger, he could escape.

After taking all precautions, he flapped his wings and flew down.

The gravitational force became stronger and stronger, and the light became dimmer and dimmer until it finally turned into nothingness.

He tried to use his spiritual qi to light up the surroundings, but he found that the circulation of spiritual qi in his body was blocked.

Powerful spatial fluctuations came from the surroundings. It was extremely chaotic, causing people to feel fear from the bottom of their hearts.

He released his soul power and finally opened his Eye of Martial Arts to observe his surroundings.

The bottom of the crack was very deep, as if it reached the depths of the earth. By the time he felt his feet on the ground, Lin Mo had already fallen hundreds of miles.

What surprised him was that it seemed to be an abandoned ancient mining area.

There were some ores that emitted spiritual qi in the surroundings. They were all raw ores that needed to be refined before they could be used.

This made Lin Mo frown. He felt that he had come for nothing.

This was an abandoned mine. The treasures inside had already been dug out, so it was likely that there were any left.

That was... unless it was a mine that had been abandoned for more than a hundred thousand years. It would then be possible for new precious minerals to be born.

"Yes, there are fluctuations from the formation."

Suddenly, Lin Mo sensed something. He walked forward and noticed something strange in the cracks in the ground ahead.

He walked into the crack as he held the defensive talisman tightly. After hesitating for a moment, he decisively chose to go deeper.

Below them was an underground cave. Stalactites hung down, proving that this place had a long history.

Lin Mo wasn't interested in this. He only continued to look ahead. In the depths, there was a faint chaotic luster blooming.

"It looks like this trip was quite worth it..."

He was slightly shocked. A Dao Palace had appeared before him. It was extremely grand, and the closer he got, he became more and more shocked.

In front of the magnificent Dao Palace stood a huge statue.

It was not clear what material it had been carved from, but it was emitting a chaotic aura. It was immortal, as if it was alive.

"What kind of creature is this?" Lin Mo was puzzled.

Of course, what shocked him the most was that there the statue was bound to a chain.

The chains were connected to the Dao Palace, which bound it firmly in place.

It had stood there for tens of millions of years, giving off an ancient feeling.

The door to the Dao Palace was wide open, and the chaotic aura that Lin Mo sensed came from within.

This caused Lin Mo to be unable to make up his mind. As he looked at the Dao Palace, he felt that there might be a treasure inside.

Of course, there could also be hidden dangers. Basically, with his strength, he did not have the ability to protect himself in the face of danger.

"Rumble!"

Suddenly, a loud rumble echoed in his mind. It had come from the Dao Palace behind the statue.

Loud sounds came from the chains, which were connected to the depths. It was unknown what it was.

At this moment, Lin Mo's expression changed and his entire body turned cold. He stared ahead and activated his Eye of Martial Arts to the extreme so that he observe carefully.

He had already activated the defensive talisman in his hand. Although he would use up one of his chances, he still had to be careful of any sudden danger.

At the same time, he communicated with his Inner World and prepared to escape at any time.

The Realm-Breaking Talisman, the defensive talisman, and the Inner World were the reasons why he even dared to explore this place.

However, even though he waited outside the Dao Palace and even got a little closer, nothing happened.

The door to the Dao Palace was wide open, but it was not clear what was inside.

Runes flowed on the statue, connecting it to the Dao Palace through the chains which gave off a creepy feeling.

"It looks like a seal..."

Lin Mo's eyes narrowed. The runes on the chains had the ability to seal.

The statue looked like a creature that had been sealed in the Dao Palace. Of course, it might not be a creature.

Lin Mo didn't find anything after a series of investigations. He couldn't even see through his eye of Martial Arts.

After a slight hesitation, Lin Mo stepped forward. This place was very strange and mysterious, which aroused his curiosity.

"Woooo!"

All of a sudden, the statue in front of the Dao Palace whimpered, and a black shadow charged at Lin Mo.

It was like a living being with an icy cold aura.

Lin Mo was suddenly jolted awake and he immediately stepped back. The defensive talisman was attacked and a huge crack actually appeared.

He quickly dodged and was taken aback. When he saw it clearly, he was even more shocked.

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It was a bat the size of a human head. Its black bat wings were covered with purple-gold patterns.

Its sharp fangs were dark gold in color and it was extremely ferocious. It attacked Lin Mo continuously and bit him.

Lin Mo did not sense any life aura from him. Instead, a deathly power enveloped the surroundings.

Lin Mo was surprised. After the bat's continuous attacks, its body dissipated and finally turned into a black gas that disappeared.

"The main body died a long time ago. This is only due to the influence of the runes."

He muttered, feeling that this was quite an extraordinary atmosphere.

It was just a rune on a statue, but it was actually able to have such an effect and burst out with the attack power of a Quasi-Saint.

"Looks like I'll have to wait for a period of time before I can explore again..."

After some consideration, Lin Mo shook his head. He really wanted to enter the Dao Palace, but he knew his own strength.

It would be better to wait for the Rainbow-Winged Bird to find him, and then continue with another ultimate powerful being by his side.

"I'm going elsewhere."

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He turned his head away. He couldn't enter the Dao Palace. This place was very strange, and there was nothing good in this ancient mine.

Ultimately, he wanted to cover this place so that no one could enter.

Since he could find this place by relying on the map, it would be hard to guarantee that others would not see it and leak the news.

Unfortunately, no matter what method he used, it would be ineffective. There was no other way.

Formations and runes could not cover the entire ancient mine area. An inexplicable chaotic qi was constantly spreading out.

"That's not right. This chaotic qi is so obvious. Why didn't anyone notice it before?" Lin Mo found something suspicious.

He flew out of the crack and resisted the powerful gravitational force. He was about to fly to the ground.

"Is someone there?"

Before he arrived, his sharp soul power detected an abnormality. There was a large number of creatures guarding the surface.

As the spiritual qi gathered, Lin Mo used the World-changing Technique to conceal everything and quietly hide.

"That's not right. That person doesn't have a special physique, right? Why isn't there a new soul born in the black prison?"

"The Chaos Jade can't be wrong. Could it be that he's not dead yet?"

"Perhaps that brat has never come here before..."

Lin Mo's hair stood on end when he heard the sounds of conversation. Killing intent spread in his eyes.

"So, someone is scheming against me..." He muttered to himself.

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808

It was no wonder that no one had noticed it before even though this place was so obvious.

Or rather, it had already been discovered but these people had secretly set up a trap to lure people here to be killed?

"The Chaos Jade they are talking about is a pretty good treasure..."

Lin Mo nodded. Now that he knew the truth, there was no need to say anything more. He removed his disguise and walked out.

"It'll be a pleasant surprise. I'll take the Chaos Jade and leave for the Demon State," Lin Mo muttered to himself.

As long as the person behind all this was not too strong, he could use the Broken Moon Sword to take the Chaos Jade away.

"Be alert."

When he appeared, the few people who had been talking to each other immediately became alert and stared at Lin Mo.

"It's you."

Lin Mo's eyes turned cold. It was the person from the Thousand Medicines House who had appraised his inner core. "You are indeed extraordinary. You have not even reached the Quasi-Saint stage, yet you managed to make it out of there..." The appraiser's eyes lit up as he looked at Lin Mo.

As they spoke, a large group of people rushed over and surrounded Lin Mo. They held their weapons tightly in their hands as they seemed to have formed a battle formation.

"It's no wonder your Thousand Medicine House is only one of them," Lin Mo sneered as he attacked his opponent.

"You're courting death."

A middle-aged man sneered. With a clang, he brandished a battle spear that was covered in a golden light.

This was a powerful magic weapon that carried immortal qi and had the potential to advance to a Quasi-Immortal Level magic weapon.

The spear turned into a dragon and flew toward Lin Mo.

"No matter how you managed to escape, you will just have to obediently become a vengeful spirit of this place," the steward of Thousand Medicine House sneered.

The others also looked at Lin Mo mockingly. There were hundreds of people guarding this place, and Lin Mo was only at the King Level. It was impossible that anything would happen.

Moreover, hundreds of them could form a battle formation and block off the space. They had come here to prevent any accidents from happening and ultimately, it had been the right decision.

The Kun Peng wings on Lin Mo's back spread open, and his figure disappeared from where he was. When he reappeared, he was already behind the burly man.

With a loud bang, he struck out with the palm of his hand, destroying the protective spiritual qi of this person and killing him.

He grabbed the spear and kept it in his Inner World.

Then, he formed a sword with his fingers, and a dazzling sword light burst out from his fingers as he attacked the appraiser of the Thousand Medicine House.

"Eh? An elite among Kings who has mastered a great roc technique?" The appraiser from the Thousand Medicines House was stunned. Flames appeared on his body as he blocked the sword.

At the same time, the surrounding battle formations were activated. The fighting spirit of more than a hundred people gathered in one place, allowing the appraiser to unleash even more power.

"He is already a Quasi-Saint..."

Lin Mo was shocked. This battle formation was not bad. There were only 100 people, but it had allowed him to cross the Quasi-Saint Stage.

"What a pity. No matter what, you will die here today."

The appraiser sneered. Flaming wings grew out of his back, and he held a battle flag in his hand as he charged at Lin Mo.

Lin Mo extended his soul power and checked the surroundings. He did not find any hidden experts.

The most powerful person here was the appraiser. With the help of the battle formation, he had already reached the Quasi-Saint Realm.

However, due to his insufficient comprehension of the laws, it was difficult for him to unleash his strength.

Without wasting any time, Lin Mo unsheathed the Broken Moon Sword and a strong sword light burst out from his body.

Almost in an instant, the majestic fighting spirit was cut off. The terrifying sword qi destroyed everything, including life.

"Pfft!"

The appraiser was shocked. He opened his mouth but could not make a sound. What had pierced through his chest was a moon-white sword.

"This is... an Immortal sword?"

Among the hundreds people in the rear, there were some creatures who were still alive and hadn't been killed yet. Some of them staggered and flew up, wanting to escape.

"Bang!"

Lin Mo turned around and kicked the appraiser, breaking his bones and breaking his body.

With just one blow, the battle formation was shattered, and hundreds of people suffered heavy casualties. Blood flowed all over the ground.

Fifteen minutes later, Lin Mo tidied up the battlefield and returned it to its original state.

Other than spiritual stones, all of these people didn't have anything good in their possession. He couldn't even be bothered to auction off the magic weapons.

He allowed the Broken Moon Sword to directly devour the essence within and walked towards the headquarters of the Thousand Medicine House.

He did not find the Chaos Jade. It was a pretty good treasure, and it seemed to be able to see some of his background so he could not miss it.

Two hours later, Lin Mo stood proudly in the center of a glorious city.

He concealed his figure and covered himself with runes. With the Broken Moon Sword in hand, a few sword lights came down in a slashing motion and killed the owner of the Thousand Medicine House.

"Such a small city actually has a Quasi-Saint guarding it..."

Lin Mo frowned. He had almost been killed earlier from the attack by a Quasi-Saint.

Fortunately, the other party's combat strength was really weak. In addition, he had underestimated him. He was hit head-on by the Broken Moon Sword and killed on the spot.

Even so, the burden on Lin Mo was still huge.

His realm was still a little lacking. He only had one chance to attack a Quasi-Saint.

"Is this the Chaos Jade?"

...

Arriving at the treasury of the Thousand Medicine House, he followed his intuition and walked straight to the deepest part of the treasury. He found a jade stone that was half a square meter.

It was embedded in the formation and was the core of the whole Thousand Medicine House.

"Clang!"

The sword qi buzzed as the Broken Moon Sword flew out uncontrollably and slashed at the jade stone.

With a crack, the jade stone was shattered. The essence within was absorbed by the Broken Moon Sword, turning into essence that fused into the sword.

After collecting all the treasures in the treasure vault, Lin Mo turned around and left.

He didn't choose to stay in this city. He flew over the boundless mountain range and rushed to the next city.

In the end, he took the teleportation formation and gradually left this place.

The next time he came, he would be with the Rainbow-Winged Bird. At that time, he would thoroughly investigate what exactly was in the Dao Palace.

What followed was a three-month long journey. He constantly took teleportation formations and traveled to various provinces.

When he finally arrived at the Demon State, Lin Mo heaved a sigh of relief.

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"Fortunately, there is no time limit for this mission..." Lin Mo sighed. The Molin Chamber of Commerce was about to be established.

After that, he would no longer be able to live freely. It was likely that troubles would also continue to appear because of this...

In three months, the news of the ancient battlefield had already spread.

The Hidden Dragon List were split open, and the Emperors were finally drawn out. Even the Emperors of the Southern Continent had come.

"I really didn't expect that Lin Mo to actually come from the Eastern Continent..."

"So, there are actually still living beings on that broken continent. I thought that it had already decayed..."

The news was spreading in all the cities of the Demon State.

This was especially so with regards to Qin Ya. She had suppressed the Hidden Dragon Pavilion Master and made the Imperial Clan retreat. She had a karma that the Imperial Clan feared.

Of course, Xiao Yun, Young Master White Fox, Tang Ru, and the others were also praised because the final battle had been won by five people.

No one knew what had happened in the end, but they could all guess that these five people had obtained a great opportunity, a great opportunity.

One of the things he could confirm was that Tang Ru had obtained the True Dragon Spell Technique, the true supreme inheritance.

For the past three months, the entire Northern Continent had not been peaceful and the people at every level were busy.

Of course, the ones who were most excited were the various sect masters and supreme masters.

Because the Hidden Dragon Pavilion had already been disbanded, the Dragon State had no master. A new competition would erupt, and they would fight for resources...

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"Do you still remember what happened a long time ago?"

On top of a mountain peak, the Qilin was standing beside Lin Mo. Suddenly thinking of something, she had asked Lin Mo this question.

"What?" Lin Mo was stunned.

After coming to the Demon State, he had been thinking about how to establish a force, how to choose a location, and how to allocate positions.

After thinking about it, he felt that it was very unrealistic.

Without the help of the Rainbow-Winged Bird, it would be very difficult for him to hold an auction. If the treasures auctioned were too precious, it would be very easy for them to be snatched away.

After all, this was not the ancient battlefield where he alone was enough to intimidate most people.

Outside, there was a large group of Quasi-Saints. There were even Saints.

Now, the treasures he wanted to auction off were all treasures above Level 5 Heaven Class.

Sometimes, he would even come to sell Quasi-Immortal Level immortal medicine. Even if it was just a leaf, it would be enough to cause a sensation.

"We've been to the Demon State before and we were robbed then. Have you forgotten?" The Qilin said.

She still harbored this grudge. Back then, because she had not been a match for her opponent, she had been forced to hand over the treasure to save her life.

Now that Lin Mo had the power to fight a Quasi-Saint and was in the Demon State, she just had to take revenge.

"It's not that big of a deal..."

Lin Mo facepalmed. He had thought that something was wrong, but in the end, it had only been this...

Back then, they had not been strong enough, so it had been normal for them to be robbed. That Quasi-Saint had not made things difficult for them.

As time passed, he had gradually forgotten about what had happened back then.

"You still want to go back?" Lin Mo said helplessly.

"Since we have nothing to do anyway, we can occupy his city and form a Chamber of Commerce there," said the Qilin as she rubbed her hands together and helped Lin Mo make a decision.

"Alright..."

Fire City, the city where Lin Mo and the Qilin had stayed, was now back. Everything was normal here.

"I can't sense the aura of a Quasi-Saint..."

When the two of them appeared, Fire City was still bustling with people, but there were no signs of a Quasi-Saint.

"It can't be that he ran away..." the Qilin said unwillingly. This was unreasonable...

"He might have gone out for something..." Lin Mo waved his hand dismissively. He didn't have much of a grudge against the person, so he couldn't be bothered to chase after the person even if they had run away.

At this moment, he was walking in Fire City as he listened to the discussions of the people around him.

"That's good. Let's take over his nest. When he comes back, the expression on his face will be very interesting to see." The Qilin clapped her hands in anticipating of an attack.

Lin Mo hurriedly held her down. This little girl was not willing to stop for even a moment.

"Forget it, let's attack..." innread. com

After thinking about it carefully, Lin Mo let go of the Qilin and allowed her to attack.

Since the system mission was there, he couldn't just not do it. The Chamber of Commerce would be established sooner or later, so he might as well occupy this place.

Unexpectedly, the occupation of Fire City went smoothly. Not many people resisted, and the city lord didn't run away.

It turned out that the Demon State was in chaos. There would also be disputes between various forces and cities.

The Fire City Lord had lost his life in the last war, and now, this city was ungoverned.

"Don't tell me that we are going to fight someone right after occupying it..."

In the City Lord's estate, the Qilin was sitting on the sofa, feeling a little bored. When she heard someone reporting the situation to Lin Mo, she was instantly dissatisfied.

"It's like this. Because Fire City has a relatively large flow of people, there are many people who are eyeing this city," said the person who was making the report as he looked at Lin Mo and the Qilin curiously.

He knew some of the names of these two. Hence, when they had appeared and expressed their intention to take over Fire City, he had immediately led his men to surrender.

That was in spite of the later rumors that the Emperor-to-be who had stood up for Lin Mo would not be protecting him.

However, there was still a powerful Absolute Saint. To normal Kings like them, that was a supreme existence.

But from the looks of it, the Absolute Saint wasn't here.

If that was the case, could these two juniors really defend Fire City?

Such a thought appeared in his mind, but he did not dare to say anything.

After receiving Lin Mo's order, he went down to announce the news.

[Mission completed. The first Supreme-grade Spiritual Stone Mine has been born in the Inner World.]

At this moment, the system's voice sounded in Lin Mo's mind, reminding him that the mission had been completed.

Fire City had been taken over and changed to Lin City. The news about the Molin Chamber of Commerce had also just been announced.

Lin Mo was still very curious about the Supreme-grade Spiritual Stone Mine. He immediately brought the Qilin in to check it out.

The Inner World had become bigger, or rather, there were more places with land. An endless mountain range appeared in one area.

The mountain peak was silver-white in color, and there were many crystal mines above it.

Lin Mo's eyes widened and he swallowed hard.

"Even ordinary mountain rocks are low grade spiritual stones..."

Never in his wildest dreams had he expected that the so-called first Supremegrade Spiritual Stone Mine would be so huge, covering an area of nearly 500,000 miles.

As far as his eyes could see, it was all spiritual stones. Low-grade spiritual stones had become ordinary mountain rocks, and Middle-grade spiritual stones were just larger stones.

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There were countless High-grade spiritual stones and countless Supremegrade spiritual stones were buried below.

"In terms of value, it is not inferior to the Nine-Element Celestial-Grade Dragon Vein..." Lin Mo said in a low voice. With such a mineral vein, why would he need to worry about cultivation resources?

He had never seen other Supreme-grade Spiritual Stone Mines, but he was sure that those that had appeared on the battlefield were definitely not as good as his. "To be able to produce so many Supreme-grade spiritual stones, what's buried below must not be simple," said the Qilin as she pointed below.

Generally speaking, in order to produce a Supreme-grade Spiritual Stone Mine, one needed to put the rough embryo of a Supreme-grade spiritual stone into a High-grade Spiritual Stone Mine.

However, it was not so easy to form such a huge spirit ore.

Not to mention this huge mine that covered 500,000 li.

"Should we get someone to mine it?" Qilin asked.

It was also a problem how to use such a huge spirit ore, because this was a small world that was controlled by Lin Mo.

It was best not to let too many people in. However, with just their manpower, they could at most dig up 10,000 to 20,000 Supreme-grade spiritual stones every day...

"Let's not make a move for now," said Lin Mo shook his head. He had no intention of publicizing this spiritual mine.

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The Nine-Element Celestial-Grade Dragon Vein was the most suitable place for the Qilin to enter seclusion. It was extremely beneficial for her cultivation.

However, it was not suitable for him. Moreover, every time he cultivated, he would damage the dragon vein.

Relatively speaking, this spiritual mine was the most suitable place for him to cultivate.

In the future, if he wanted to make a breakthrough, he could cultivate here directly. Not only would it not affect him, but he would also not have to expend so much effort to mine Supreme-grade spiritual stones.

After settling down in Lin City, the news of the Molin Chamber of Commerce spread.

One after another, people came to investigate this place during this period of time. Even the forces that had wanted to attack this place hesitated.

This was because they were unsure of Lin Mo's current background.

If the rumors were true, Lin Mo not only had the backing of the Imperial Clan from the Southern Continent, but there was also a woman who even the three Imperial Clans from the Northern Continents were wary of.

No matter what, these people would not dare to act rashly. Of course, at any time, just deterrence was far from enough.

After occupying Lin City for a month, the first problem finally arrived.

At this moment, Lin Mo was standing on the city wall. Outside were three mighty armies.

Of course, what worried them the most were the three Quasi-Saint powerhouses in front of the army...

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Chapter 810 - 810 Starfire Sect

810 Starfire Sect

"These three Quasi-Saints... If they came before the formation was completed, I would really have to be wary," Lin Mo said softly.

The Three Gods Sword Formation had been set up, and with the Broken Moon Sword, he was not afraid even when facing a High-level Quasi-Saint.

Outside the city gate, the three Saint-to-be stepped forward. One of them was wearing a purple robe. He was frowning slightly and the look in his eyes was cold.

His body exuded an aura that looked as if he could suppress the world, which made Lin Mo very familiar with the swordsmanship that was practiced by the other party.

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"That's Qin Chong, the sect master of the Starfire Sect." Someone beside Lin Mo reminded him of the other party's information.

"The Starfire Sect has three armies and three Saint-to-be masters. They are all here today."

The people behind Lin Mo began to tremble. The Fire City Lord had died under the combined attacks of these three people.

If Lin Mo were to be defeated today, the newly renamed Lin City would become the territory of the Starfire Sect.

"Haha, I believe you must be the God Devouring Body Lin Mo, who has been in the limelight recently, right?"

The sect master of the Starfire Sect laughed and walked forward as he invited Lin Mo out of the city as if he merely wanted to catch up with him.

"Should we attack directly?" The Qilin rubbed her hands together in anticipation.

As long as the formation was activated, even if it were only her and Lin Mo, they would be able to destroy all three armies.

"Could it be that the Starfire Sect has led their army here just to reminisce about the past?"

Lin Mo sneered. What was meant to happen had finally happened. He still had no backer and could only rely on himself.

Perhaps the three people in front of him had received instructions from some large faction to come and challenge them.

He understood that if he couldn't block it, or if he showed signs of weakness, what he would have to face next would be an endless pursuit that would be like a storm.

As for the Bai Clan, the mountains were high and the Emperor was far away so it was difficult for their reputation to spread here.

In fact, most of the cultivators in the Southern Continent didn't even know that there was an Imperial Clan called the Bai Clan in the Northern Continent.

"I just want to see how real the rumored God Devouring Body is."

"Tsk!"

Suddenly, the formation patterns lit up, and the two formation flags fluttered in the wind.

Lin Mo and the Qilin's aura instantly rose to the Second Heavenly Layer of the Quasi-Saint Realm and continued to rise.

"What a mysterious formation. Do we really have to provoke him?" Someone from the Starfire Sect whispered as he looked at Lin Mo with some fear.

"Shut up. We have to take this city today, no matter what," the Starfire Sect Master said coldly as he stared at Lin Mo.

"That's right. What's there to be afraid of? It's just a formation, a low-level technique," said a Quasi-Saint.

"Leave him alive," Lin Mo instructed as he stepped out with the Qilin. As they walked into the void, wisps of sword qi spread out and formed an invisible sword domain, causing the entire world to tremble slightly.

"Who asked you to come and challenge us? Tell me honestly and I won't kill you," he said softly, with the Broken Moon Sword unsheathed. The sword qi on his body became even more dazzling.

"Let's attack together and form a battle formation," shouted the Starfire Sect Master. After seeing Lin Mo take out the immortal sword, the greed in his eyes could not be suppressed.

The other two Quasi-Saint Elders attacked, but they were blocked by the Qilin.

The Ancient Qilin Tree soared into the sky, and thousands of Divine Chains of Order fell down. The Qilin pattern spread out, sealing the void and isolating everything.

As for the three armies behind them, they were also blocked by the Qilin.

The battle formation lost its effect as the Ancient Qilin Tree sealed everything and suppressed them.

"You have a certain treasure on you that the Broken Moon Sword desires. Take it out," Lin Mo said softly.

The person in front of him was at the Third Heavenly Layer of the Quasi-Saint Realm, which was slightly higher than him, but it was nothing to him.

What he really cared about was the trump card that the other party had hidden. It must have been given to him by the person who had secretly instigated this attack.

To be able to pique the Broken Moon Sword's interest, it was very likely that it was a Quasi-Immortal Level magic weapon.

"Boom!"

The space cracked open, and violent explosions filled the air. All kinds of martial arts techniques spread out, causing the entire place to begin to boil.

The Qilin was able to fight two of the Saints-to-be at the same level with ease. She didn't feel any pressure at all.

The sect master of the Starfire Sect also made his move. A jade book appeared in his hand, which was engraved with many complicated patterns.

Just then, an immortal light rippled, causing even the whole of Lin City to shake a little.

Divine Chains of Order extended from the jade book and suppressed the space. It was the same effect as the Ancient Qilin Tree.

The Broken Moon Sword was also suppressed after the space was sealed. All Lin Mo felt was that it was a little difficult to circulate the spiritual qi in his body.

Of course, it was only a slight difficulty. When the Soul-Devouring Art technique was activated, such obstacles were meaningless.

"That's it?" Lin Mo sneered.

The Broken Moon Sword slashed out, and the soaring sword qi erupted. The Divine Chains of Order broke inch by inch, and the jade book was sent flying.

"Who could it have been that would be able to give you a treasure of this level?" Lin Mo said as he looked at the Starfire Sect Master curiously.

At this moment, even though the other party's cultivation realm was one level higher than his, there was nothing that person could do to save the situation.

Quasi-Immortal Level magic weapons were not something that a Quasi-Saint could use, and naturally, they were not something that a Quasi-Saint could block.

The moment he lost the jade book, he had already lost. Lin Mo held the Broken Moon Sword to his throat.

"Tell me. If I'm satisfied with the result, I can spare your life."

"Buzz!"

There was a rhythmic movement in the air. The jade book that had been sent flying had a spirit. At that moment, it shattered the void in its bid to escape.

In the next moment, the Broken Moon Sword began to act on its own. It exploded with sword light and severely injured the sect master from the Starfire Sect after breaking free from Lin Mo's palm.

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"Hey!"

The moon-white sword light slashed down, cutting off the jade book from the space.

"Hmph!" innread. com

A muffled groan came from the void. A mysterious force spread out, wanting to take the jade book away.

However, ever since the Broken Moon Sword had decided to help Lin Mo and allowed him use it in advance...

Along the way, he had devoured many treasures of heaven and earth, many of which could be refined into Quasi-Immortal Level magic weapons.

This had also led to the Broken Moon Sword's advancement from the initial Quasi-Immortal Level to its current unfathomable realm.

Sometimes, its strength shocked even Lin Mo. It was extremely strong.

"These people are so weak. They are far inferior to the ones we met in the Hidden Dragon List..."

Not far away, the Qilin flew over with two heavily injured Quasi-Saints and threw them in front of Lin Mo.

In a battle of the same cultivation level, her combat strength was unparalleled. Even Lin Mo would have to fight a hard battle against her and might not even win.

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How could these two people, who had only reached the Second Heavenly Layer of the Quasi-Saint Realm, be a match for the Qilin?

"Can you be honest now?" Lin Mo looked ahead.

Suddenly, the void split open, and a pair of huge palms slapped out, sending a terrifying force toward Lin Mo.

"Step back," Lin Mo shouted coldly and instantly dodged together with the Qilin.

"Boom!"

In the next moment, the place exploded. The three Quasi-Saints of the Starfire Sect had not even left any fragments behind. The entire area was crushed and annihilated in the void.

"Clang!"

The Broken Moon Sword returned, and the Ancient Qilin Tree was also summoned back to protect the two of them.

"It's a Saint..." Lin Mo's eyes were solemn.

The real trouble was coming. This might be the owner of the jade book, or it might be the person who had secretly instigated the attack.

But no matter what it was, both he and the Qilin couldn't deal with it with the Three Gods Sword Formation.

Once he faced a Quasi-Saint, the newly established Lin City would be lost...

However, after the Saint's attack, there was no more movement. It was as if he had only been trying to eliminate the three people from the Starfire Sect...

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