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

#### **Chapter 811 - 811 Great Fortune**

811 Great Fortune

"Brother Lin Mo, your face is glowing. This is a good omen. There are auspicious clouds in the sky. Something good is happening!"

Inexplicably, the battle ended just like that. When Lin Mo returned to the city, the Qilin could not help but ask about it.

"Great luck, could it be that Senior Rainbow-Winged Bird is coming back?" Lin Mo was overjoyed. Other than this, he couldn't think of anything else.

Of course, there was also the system's mission. If it could be said to be a sign of good luck by the auspicious beast, the White Qilin, it would at least be an Immortal-grade mission...

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"This is even better. He should be back after breaking through to the Emperorto-be level."

The Qilin's words were shocking, and Lin Mo was almost scared to death.

"Breaking through to the Emperor-to-be level?"

He couldn't believe it. He circulated the Qilin Art technique and looked at himself. He did find some auspicious gi.

However, how could this be a good thing?

"Do you really think that you can see your fate just because you learned the Qilin Art technique?" The Qilin said as she raised her head.

She placed her small hands on her hips and waved at Lin Mo proudly.

"It's the same as the Eye of Destiny. This is the innate ability of our Qilin Race. Other than the Ancestral Qilin, the White Qilin is the most proficient in using it."

Lin Mo believed this. Although he knew the Eye of Destiny technique, he did not dare to use it because he would lose his life.

However, the Qilin would not. It would only cause serious injury to her. Even if it damaged her origin and soul, she could be repaired with divine medicine.

This was talent. Only the auspicious beast, the White Qilin, and the Ancestral Qilin had talent.

"Then tell me, what kind of great fortune will there be around now?"

After returning to the newly built palace, Lin Mo placed the Qilin into the Inner World.

The Qilin's ability could be released to the greatest extent in the Nine Elements Celestial-grade Dragon Vein.

Even if he activated the Eye of Destiny here, the backlash would not be too great.

"I'm watching it."

Just then, the Qilin's eyes lit up, and symbols circulated.

A mysterious force surrounded Lin Mo's body while at the same time, a force resonated within him.

The two Dao Laws of Fate interweaved and triggered a mysterious power that enveloped Lin Mo.

"Eh? Unbelievable. Senior Rainbow-Winged Bird couldn't have really broken through to the Emperor-to-be Realm, right?" The Qilin muttered to himself. At this moment, she was looking at Lin Mo's fate and realized that he would have a huge opportunity in the near future.

Such a great opportunity was simply unimaginable and would make countless people envious.

"What kind of opportunity is it that is worthy of your praise?" Lin Mo's curiosity was piqued.

"I can't tell unless I use the Eye of Destiny," said the Qilin with a shake of her head.

The fortune was theirs so no one could snatch it away. There was no need to use the Eye of Destiny to see through it.

"Could it be that your God Devouring Body is about to evolve and become the legendary Chaotic Body?" The Qilin made a bold guess.

"These kinds of physiques are all innate and not related to each other. How can they evolve from one to another?" Lin Mo was speechless. Why was this girl making such wild guesses?

"Other physiques are this way, but the Chaotic Body is not," retorted the Qilin.

"Just like the True Dragon lineage has the Ancestral Dragon, the True Phoenix lineage has the Yuan Phoenix, and the Qilin lineage has the Ancestral Qilin...

"Among the various supreme physiques of the human race, the Chaotic Body is supreme."

She stated all this confidently, saying that these were all records of the various races in her inherited memories.

The Chaotic Body was the supreme physique of the human race. It was on par with the Ancestral Qilin and was also the king among the myriad races.

"Whether it's the Heaven's Will Body or the God Devouring Body, there's hope for them to evolve into the God Devouring Body."

The more he spoke, the more the Qilin felt that what he said made sense. She believed that Lin Mo's God Devouring Body was about to evolve.

"Physique huh..." Lin Mo nodded. Now, he felt that it was possible.

As for the reason for the evolution, it must be because of the system.

However, he did not know what the corresponding mission was. He hoped that it would not be too difficult. Since it was a great fortune, he was sure he would definitely obtain it...

"Of course, it could also be that the Rainbow-Winged Bird has broken through to the Emperor-to-be realm. We have Emperor-to-be backing now."

The Qilin changed the topic. She couldn't understand why Lin Mo's God Devouring Body would evolve.

After thinking about it, she finally confirmed that the Rainbow-Winged Bird must have made a breakthrough.

"No matter what, it's still a good thing."

Lin Mo chuckled and walked out of the Inner World with the Qilin. He summoned his subordinates and prepared to take them along to loot the Starfire Sect's treasure vault.

"Sir, it's too late..." His subordinate reminded him.

"Why?" Lin Mo asked.

"You have been in seclusion for three days. The Starfire Sect has long been divided up..." The man was a little depressed. He had missed a chance to make a fortune.

"We've just been looking at each other for three days..."

Lin Mo glared fiercely at the Qilin, who was pretending to be ignorant. In the end, he could only accept this fact.

"By the way, Sir, the auction that you asked someone to set up has been completed," said someone.

"Then the auction will begin tonight," instructed Lin Mo.

He didn't actually need to arrange this kind of thing. After occupying Lin City, there were many people who came over, which was something that he could use.

As for the original members of the Molin Chamber of Commerce, they were all in seclusion in his Inner World.

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These people were all masters of a region. Naturally, since they were willing to follow him, he wouldn't treat them unfairly.

All the cultivation resources were arranged. He wanted to let these people break through to the Quasi-Saint Realm or even higher.

It was enough for them to just help out occasionally in the early stages of the operation, such as when they were facing danger and the like.

If even he couldn't deal with it, it would be useless even if these people came out.

"Buzz!"

All of a sudden, outside of Lin City, the entire sky was suffused with multicolored light. Countless auspicious clouds appeared and actually condensed into the shapes of Qilins, unicorns, and so on.

Auspicious beasts galloped, illuminating the saints, and the world was filled with endless auspicious signs.

"It's here, it's here. A great opportunity has arrived..." The Qilin was very excited. Her big eyes stared ahead without blinking.

Her hunch was not wrong. This was Lin Mo's great opportunity... the supreme opportunity.

"Rise!"

The heavenly dragon soared into the sky and let out waves of dragon roars. Accompanied by the dancing of the real phoenix, a bright great path descended from the sky.

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Auspicious clouds turned into spirits, and the saints sat cross-legged in the void.

Occasionally, the sound of chanting could be heard, and the bright path hung down, extending all the way to Lin Mo.

"Quickly step on it. It's a great opportunity..." Qilin urged. This could be said to be the will of heaven.

"What is the reason for this inexplicable opportunity?" Lin Mo asked.

He stepped onto the bright path and immediately felt an inexplicable fluctuation. It was very magical.

He didn't need to move. The Great Path of Light took him forward and flew into the sky.

At the same time, he also saw countless bright paths like this in other places.

There was a person standing on it, and his eyes were filled with doubt as he was sent into the sky.

"Sure enough, I didn't think I was special. I guess every region has one." Lin Mo nodded and felt relieved.

The phenomenon was huge and enveloped the entire Demon State. It was shocking.

[ System Mission: Win the battle in the sky and allow the Molin Chamber of Commerce to occupy the Demon State's fate. ]

[ Mission Reward: Immortal Slaying Sword ]

While he was still observing his surroundings, Lin Mo suddenly heard the system's voice in his mind.

The system's mission had arrived, but the reward wasn't to allow for his God Devouring Body to evolve, but the Heaven Turning Seal.

"One of the Four Immortal Slaying Swords, the Immortal Slaying Sword. That's great. I've already gathered two of them."

Lin Mo was overjoyed and almost laughed out loud.

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However, he was not overly happy and he soon discovered something unusual.

What kind of place was the Demon State? The Eight Demon Kings had already divided up one state, which was already saturated. They had formed a tacit understanding with each other.

The system's mission this time was for him to allow the Molin Chamber of Commerce to occupy the luck of this province.

If he really did that, would the Eight Demon Kings agree?

"I don't care. I will get the Immortal Slaying Sword, no matter what." Lin Mogritted his teeth. At most, he would just run away with it.

As for the so-called sky battlefield, he was very curious.

Since the system was able to issue such a mission, it meant that he had a chance of winning.

Soon, he learned what the sky battlefield meant.

He was shocked, and some of his questions were answered.

"The laws of the Heavenly Dao. Everything is going on in the dark. I made it just in time..." Lin Mo muttered to himself.

Not all of the three thousand states in the Northern Continent were unified.

Some were too barren, while others were forbidden lands where no living beings could survive.

Wherever there were living beings, there would be life.

It was an inexplicable power. When rituals such as sacrifice and prayer were carried out, a mysterious power would be produced.

This was faith, as well as destiny. It was the power that belonged to this state.

Generally speaking, after this kind of power was formed, it would flow to the living beings that were being sacrificed and prayed to.

However, a small portion would remain and eventually flow to the core of a state.

For example, the Gongsun Clan was the ruler of Yunzhou. Any sacrifice or prayer in Yunzhou would benefit the Gongsun Clan.

The living beings of a state would be sacrificed together, and the incense would be strong. This could ensure that the race would not look good for a long time and would not be destroyed for thousands of years.

However, the Demon State was different. It didn't have a true master. This power had nowhere to go and would eventually accumulate.

When it reached a certain level, the will of heaven would awaken.

The sky battlefield appeared. It had been formed by the rules and all the forces of the Demon State would compete here.

The final victor would obtain the luck of this state.

With the blessing of luck, one would be immune to all techniques, and the cultivation speed of the disciples in the sect would also be greatly increased.

This was really a great opportunity, a great opportunity.

Lin Mo was extremely excited. The sky battlefield was a fair battle between people of the same realm. It was absolutely fair.

Not to mention the Demon State, even in the entire Northern Land, how many people could fight him?

"The Immortal Slaying Sword will definitely be mine," he said with a confident smile.

What he needed to worry about now was how to protect this luck after fighting for it.

It was unrealistic to ask the Bai Clan for help. The Northern Continent's Imperial Clan would never allow the Southern Land's Imperial Clan to interfere in the Northern Continent's affairs.

The only thing that could help him was the Rainbow-Winged Bird. However, he did not know where it had gone to...

"Forget it. This competition will take a long time anyway." Lin Mo shook his head and allowed the Great Path of Light to send him into the sky.

Rather than calling it a sky battlefield, it was more like another world.

He was sent into the first world. After he entered, he felt a wail from the Broken Moon Sword within his body.

"Clang!"

When he took it out, the moon-white luster dimmed, which showed that the Broken Moon Sword's grade had been suppressed.

There was an invisible law that had sealed it, and its quality was only at Level 5 Heaven-grade.

In theory, this was the equivalent of a peak King's Realm.

This realm allowed one to unleash the full potential of a Heaven-grade Level 5 magic weapon, so it was a magic weapon that belonged to the King Realm.

"Haha, the trend of the times is right. The providence of the Demon State has appeared. We have a chance in a fair battle."

Someone laughed maniacally. Just like Lin Mo, he had received the news from the will of heaven.

"Yes, the masters of the many factions in the Demon State..." Lin Mo was shocked.

The Demon State was chaotic and occupied a vast area. No one knew how much luck it had gathered.

However, there was no doubt that whoever obtained it would undergo a transformation.

That person might even reach the peak of Absolute Saint and become an Emperor-to-be.

"Don't even think about it. It'll be a fair battle. The Eight Devil Kings are able to cultivate up to the Absolute Saint realm. Do you really think their King Realm is weak?"

Faced with such a huge temptation, some people calmed down and shook their heads after some analysis.

Moreover, a precious thing like luck could not be refined in a day.

If they were really allowed to take it away, it was possible that what would follow would be the wrath of the Eight Devil Kings. At that time, the entire faction would be destroyed.

After all, this was the sky battlefield. Even if one died in battle, the Heavenly Dao laws would allow that person to be resurrected intact.

Even if the Eight Devil Kings failed, they would have another chance.

At that time, they would then have to face a Demon King at the level of an Absolute Saint...

After thinking it through, several people immediately chose to give up.

"By the way, does anyone know how to compete?" At this moment, Lin Mo asked a crucial question.

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In an instant, everyone was stunned. Only then did they react.

That's right. The Demon State was so big and there were so many people. If it was a one-on-one battle, how long would it take?

"Hmph, why are you asking so many questions for someone who's at the Eighth Heavenly Layer of the King's Realm? Don't tell me you want to compete with the Demon King?"

Someone immediately looked at Lin Mo with disdain.

Some of the living beings looked over with unfriendly eyes. How could an Eighth Heavenly Layer King control an area?

One had to know that none of the people present were at the Quasi-Saint Realm. The reason they were sent here was because the King's Realm was the lowest limit.

They were at different levels among the Quasi-Saints, which was why they chose to enter the King's Realm.

Now that they saw that Lin Mo hadn't even cultivated the King's Realm to perfection, they immediately harbored evil thoughts.

Those who were able to come up were all leaders of a faction. They most likely had some good things on them.

"Ah..."

In the distance, miserable screams could be heard. Someone had started to attack, and the shouts of killing continued.

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There were people like Lin Mo who were targeted from the first moment because their cultivation levels were not high enough. They were killed immediately and their treasures were taken away.

"Why do you want to die?"

Lin Mo shook his head. Faced with the hostility of several people, he took a step forward and his powerful aura soared into the sky.

With just one step, the people in front were immediately sent flying.

With a boom, this place turned into a true battlefield. Being able to control a faction was extraordinary, but it was too weak in front of Lin Mo.

Some of the bodies of the living beings immediately exploded. They were not even able to withstand Lin Mo's attack.

A great battle erupted here. Lin Mo fought against a hundred alone, and blood began to flow like a river. One after another, living beings were killed and eliminated.

The shockwaves of the battle spread out and shocked everyone. Many people looked over in shock.

"The Yin Yang Dao Law, the Kun Peng Art technique. That person is Lin Mo…"

"Are you kidding me? Why is Lin Mo here?"

This was a one-sided massacre. Lin Mo swept through everything. Even the best of the living beings of the same realm might not even be his match.

At this moment, it was like he was chopping melons and vegetables. Anyone who came close was eliminated.

The battle only lasted for an hour. The will of heaven had appeared, and the laws had appeared, time and space had frozen.

All the living beings in this space were terrified and did not dare to fight anymore. All of them chose to retreat.

The living beings who were far away were also shocked when they learned of Lin Mo's identity and fled immediately.

At the same time, a mysterious power gathered in front of him, forming dragons that circled in front of him.

"Is the luck of the Demon State a part of it..."

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### Chapter 813 - 813 Quasi-Saint Battlefield

813 Quasi-Saint Battlefield

He could feel the endless power surging out of his body. It came from the Demon State and the power of the sacrifice of all living beings.

In a trance, he could hear the whispers of all the living beings in his ears.

#### "Buzz!"

The Soul-Devouring Art started to circulate quietly. Lin Mo's aura rose in a straight line as he devoured this power.

In the blink of an eye, he reached the Quasi-Saint Realm.

There was no hindrance to that barrier and it was immediately broken through by this force.

It could even be said that he was the person that broke through to the Quasi-Saint realm the most easily. Even the Heavenly Dao did not send down a heavenly tribulation.

"What if I devour the entire Demon State's luck?" Lin Mo was shocked. He had a hunch.

If he really devoured it, he would become the Lord of the Demon State, and his realm would rise in a straight line. In the end, he would even be able to reach...the Emperor-to-be...

"This good fortune has come too suddenly..."

Lin Mo was excited. As a God Devouring Body, as long as he had enough power, he would be able to rise up at the fastest speed.

The God Devouring Bodies of the past generations had ultimately been limited by their realms and were unable to obtain resources.

As for him, with the help of the system, his breakthrough went very smoothly.

[ Mission completed. Reward: Immortal Slaying Sword! ]

The system's voice sounded in his ears, informing him that the mission was completed. At the same time, another world-shocking Immortal sword was born in the Inner World.

"Does winning the King's Battlefield count as completing the mission?"

Lin Mo was pleasantly surprised. With the support of this power, his realm was still rising. The system's mission had also been completed.

[ System Mission: Make a breakthrough to the ninth level of the Quasi-Saint realm, join the Quasi-Saint battlefield, and finally win. ]

[ Mission Reward: Law Proficiency. ]

The system's voice rang in his ears, making Lin Mo feel even more delighted.

Even if he had the God Devouring Body and there was no barrier, he would still face the awkward situation of having insufficient comprehension of laws.

The cultivation of spiritual qi was only one of the top combat strengths of many masters. Other than the physical body and soul, it was also their own comprehension of the laws.

This was the most difficult part, and also the reason why they were able to draw the greatest battle strength.

Previously, Lin Mo had worried that his realm would increase greatly if he devoured such a huge amount of power.

He had already planned close the deadly test after breaking through to the next realm to increase his comprehension of the laws.

For this reason, even if it would delay the development of the Molin Chamber of Commerce, they would still not hesitate to hold an auction.

"I'll enter seclusion for a period of time!"

Lin Mo muttered as he sat cross-legged in the air. He pushed the Soul-Devouring Art to its limit, and a layer of vortex black hole appeared around him.

The power in this space seemed to be endless as well. It surged continuously and was devoured by Lin Mo.

In the sky battlefield, every battlefield was engaged in a battle.

There were also people who were in discussion and recruiting allies. Some places were bloody, while others were silent.

Faced with the sudden battle, they didn't know how to make a choice.

"The King's Battlefield has already come to an end. Someone is absorbing the luck," shouted someone with an ugly expression on his face.

One of the living beings tried to enter the battlefield but failed.

Because they weren't able to enter, this meant that the victor of the King's Battlefield had been decided in just two hours.

Even if that was the battlefield with the least number of people, it shouldn't be so weak.

"Who is it? How could he crush so many people?"

"But it's fine. After he cultivates that luck, he won't come looking for us, right?"

Some living beings felt lucky that they had not tried to bully the weak and enter the King's Battlefield. Otherwise, they would have been eliminated immediately.

"No, that person from the King's Battlefield is here."

"How is it possible that he cultivated such a huge amount of karmic luck?"

Countless living beings were shocked as they could not believe it.

Of course, there was another possibility, which was that the victor was a Demon King. Although this power was huge, it was not enough to deal with an Absolute Saint.

If that were the case, they would all be in danger.

"Rumble..."

The space trembled continuously. Soon, a golden path appeared and connected the two spaces.

Lin Mo walked on it, surrounded by two Immortal swords that contained endless killing intent.

With the Broken Moon Sword in hand, another layer of the seal had been lifted. It was now a Level 9 Heaven Class sword.

"So young..."

"There is a vitality there, like a junior..."

"If he's Lin Mo, then he really a f\*cking junior. What the hell!"

Lin Mo walked into the battlefield amidst cries of alarm. Countless living beings looked as if they had seen a ghost.

"That's impossible. Only the forces of the Demon State can enter the battlefield." Some living beings did not believe it.

In the beginning, only the leaders of the various forces were qualified to come up.

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This was because this represented all the top experts in the Demon State, but that was only temporary.

As long as the battlefield was not closed, anyone from the Demon State would come up sooner or later.

It was only a matter of time.

There had probably never been anyone like Lin Mo who was able to clear a battlefield in an hour.

"The God Devouring Body Lin Mo is here. He's already at the Quasi-Saint Realm. Can anyone stop him?" Some of the living beings looked at Lin Mo in shock.

At this moment, his body was surrounded by many mysterious powers.

The two Immortal swords were emitting terrifying sword qi. Endless killing intent spread and continuously eroded Lin Mo.

However, this killing intent could not shake Lin Mo because there was a mighty force surrounding his body.

It was the power of luck that made him immune to all laws and tribulations.

"Third level Quasi-Saint, the cultivation speed is still a little slow..."

Lin Mo frowned. All the people present were at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of the Quasi-Saint Realm. None of them were weak.

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When the other living beings heard this, their mouths twitched.

In such a short period of time, he had broken through to the Third Heavenly Layer of the Quasi-Saint Realm from the King Realm.

"Hey!"

A rain of light began to fall, and powerful laws began to fluctuate and spread out, bringing with it streams of spiritual qi that suppressed Lin Mo like waves.

Lin Mo raised his hand and pointed. The Immortal Vanquishing Sword flew out from his right side and sword lights came slashing out. The waves collapsed and countless light rains reversed.

He stepped into the void and continued to circulate the God-Devouring Art to increase his strength.

"Little friend, this is not a place you should be. Go back to where you came from." A low voice was heard.

A middle-aged Daoist appeared in the distance with a horsetail whisk in his hand. He was the one who had attacked just now to suppress Lin Mo.

Lin Mo's expression was cold when he saw this person.

The moment he had entered the battlefield, he had known that this would happen.

His was still at a very low realm, and he had luck. These people obviously did not want him to continue cultivating.

"Don't make a mistake," said Lin Mo. The two Immortal swords beside him emitted sword light. The dense killing aura made some people frown.

With the Broken Moon Sword in his hand, even though he was only at the Third Heavenly Layer of the Quasi-Saint Realm, he gave off an oppressive feeling.

"Little friend, this battlefield is not suitable for you. Retreating now will be beneficial for both of us." The middle-aged Taoist priest took a few steps back, but he still spoke.

He waved the horsetail whisk in his hand and began to chant scriptures. His entire person looked solemn.

"Crack!"

In the shattered space, the Divine Chains of Order began to come out, one after another. With the support of the chanting, a powerful energy burst out from them.

They swirled in the air and trapped Lin Mo, with the intention of completely suppressing him.

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## **Chapter 814 - 814 Demon General**

814 Demon General

"Young friend, please calm down. Your combat strength is extraordinary, so I have no choice but to do this. If you are willing to withdraw, I will let you out," said the middle-aged Daoist priest. His eyes were glowing, and he actually had a somewhat saint-like aura.

"Aren't you going to join forces to deal with me? If you're alone, you're not my match," said Lin Mo as he looked at the two Immortal swords beside him.

The Celestial-Slaying Sword and the Celestial Eradication Sword were also restricted by the laws of heaven and earth.

However, they were the sharpest blades in the world.

Nothing was unbreakable. Inch by inch, the Divine Chains of Order that trapped him were broken under a few slashes from him.

"Clang!"

Sword qi soared into the sky. Faced with such a method, he could not even use laws. Just the Celestial Slaying Sword and the Celestial Eradication Sword were enough to destroy everything.

"How is that possible?"

The expressions on the faces of all the living beings changed as they were filled with fear. Some of them recognized this middle-aged Daoist and knew his methods.

This display far surpassed ordinary people of the same level. Otherwise, how could he have become the leader of a faction?

But now, the middle-aged Daoist was afraid because the two Immortal swords beside Lin Mo were extremely dazzling.

The sword light that slashed out destroyed everything and could even hurt the soul.

In his hand, the horsetail whisk continued to be waved, and a large number of symbols appeared. With the addition of the Divine Chains of Order, it continued to suppress Lin Mo.

"Clang! Clang!"

Sword qi soared into the sky, and the Broken Moon Sword was also activated. Lin Mo waved it and destroyed all the runes.

In fact, there was no need for Lin Mo to make a move. Two Immortal swords were enough.

The Celestial Eradication Sword was ever-changing. The strange sword qi was unleashed at the wrong time and began to slash wildly. The sword qi was sharper and more dazzling than before.

"Crack."

Finally, some living beings couldn't sit still anymore and began to attack, suppressing the Celestial Slaying Sword and the Celestial Eradication Sword.

The middle-aged Taoist priest didn't dare to be careless. He condensed more runes and summoned many Divine Chains of Order to suppress Lin Mo again.

"Little friend, we don't want to offend you. You should leave."

A few living beings tried to give advise as they were about to make a move as well. They could not bear to watch Lin Mo become stronger. Otherwise, the winner of this battlefield would be determined.

Luck rippled, and a mysterious power surrounded Lin Mo.

The spiritual qi of heaven and earth surged into Lin Mo's limbs and bones, washing through his meridians.

After fighting with these people for a while, he had reached the Fourth Heavenly Layer of the Quasi-Saint Realm.

This change made countless people's expressions change. What a terrifying God Devouring Body. As long as there was enough energy, breaking through realms was as easy as eating and drinking.

"Everyone, don't hesitate. Let's attack together and cultivate him." Another group of people rushed over. When they heard that Lin Mo was here, they did not dare to be careless.

This was because they had received some news that Lin Mo had established a faction in the Demon State with a complicated background.

Even the Imperial Clan from the Northern Continent didn't dare to be careless as they figured that he wasn't someone to be trifled with.

It would be terrible if he managed to gain a lot of luck. The Demon King behind them might not be able to break through to the Emperor-to-be realm because of the lack of luck.

As for snatching the luck away from Lin Mo, it would still be fine on the sky battlefield. Everyone depended on their own abilities, and no one could say anything about it.

However, once Lin Mo took it away, one would have to think twice before snatching it away.

The Bai Clan of the Northern Continent, and the person who was called the Phoenix Maid by the Imperial Clan.

Even if they couldn't do anything due to special reasons, there was still the Rainbow-Winged Bird, which was also a troublesome existence.

"No, hurry up and attack. No matter what, we have to kill him."

In just a short while, more than a dozen Quasi-Saints had joined forces to cultivate Lin Mo.

In the end, the area turned into a sea of fire. Flames filled the air, and terrifying fluctuations began to spread.

This scene shocked countless people. More than a dozen Quasi-Saints had joined forces, and their true realms were even higher.

No matter how powerful Lin Mo was, his comprehension of laws was insufficient, and his realm could not keep up. With just three Immortal swords, there was probably nothing he could do.

"You're quite capable," Lin Mo muttered to himself. He wanted to break free, but he realized that he could no longer do so.

His realm wasn't high enough, so the power he could mobilize was limited. He had no other choice. All of these people were top-notch Quasi-Saints.

"Crack!"

A crisp sound came from his body. He had broken through again within such a short time and his luck had been cultivated a little more.

"It's not enough. Hurry up!"

Lin Mo muttered while defending with all his might. At the same time, the God Devouring Art in his body circulated crazily.

The power of devouring luck and the endless power produced by the sacrifice of all living beings filled Lin Mo's body continuously.

The situation was at a stalemate. These people were very anxious because they could sense that Lin Mo had broken through to the Fifth Heavenly Layer of the Quasi-Saint Realm.

"Speed up. Continue to call for help. Hurry up and help."

Someone shouted angrily as he asked someone to call for help. He was in a hurry.

He wanted to kill Lin Mo while his realm was still low so that he could leave the battlefield in the sky.

Six hours passed quietly in such a tense atmosphere. Countless gazes were fixed on this place.

They could sense that Lin Mo would make another breakthrough again soon.

With his combat strength, he would be able to escape with the help of the Immortal sword. At that time, it would be difficult to suppress him.

Moreover, Lin Mo controlled the Kun Peng which enabled him to move at an extremely fast speed. Once he escaped, it would not be so easy to trap him.

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"They're here. Demon generals are coming down from a higher level battlefield."

Suddenly, a cry of surprise came from the distance, causing the nervous people to heave a sigh of relief.

Finally, someone had come to help. Lin Mo had yet to make a breakthrough, so he could finally be eliminated...

"Are you here? Unfortunately, you are a little late..." Lin Mo said.

Six hours had passed, and more than half of the pure energy in his body had been cultivated.

The reason he hadn't made a breakthrough yet was because he felt that the Sixth Heavenly Layer of the Quasi-Saint Realm would be unable to do anything when faced with the siege of many top-notch Quasi-Saints.

After all, his comprehension of laws was still insufficient.

Fortunately, the other party's reinforcements had only arrived after six hours. Just as the other party was about to make a move, his eyes were like lightning as two divine lights shot out from them.

The realm that had been stagnant for a long time lost its suppression and was broken through in an instant.

The Sixth Heavenly Layer of the Quasi-Saint Realm was touched in a flash.

In the next moment, under everyone's shocked gazes, he broke through again and stepped into the Seventh Heavenly Layer of the Quasi-Saint Realm.

. . .

"Luck... It's truly mysterious!"

Sighing, Lin Mo raised his hand, and the Celestial Slaying Sword and the Celestial Eradicating Sword flew out at the same time, bursting with dazzling sword light.

The Divine Chains of Order were instantly destroyed. At the same time, the surrounding Dao fire was also destroyed.

He took a step forward and spread the Kun Peng Wings on his back. The Yin Yang Dao Law appeared and he used his martial arts technique to attack the middle-aged Taoist priest with extreme power.

What kind of terrifying cultivation speed was this? All the living beings were shocked.

Lin Mo's body was now surrounded by sword qi. The three Immortal swords looked down on everything, looking completely invincible.

Amidst the sound of the swords, he charged forward like a tiger entering a flock of sheep.

The broken moon was like a rainbow. When it hit the enemy's body, blood immediately blossomed.

There were three Demon Generals who had come to help. Lin Mo could tell from the conversation that they were three Great Saints.

Their comprehension of the laws had reached an unimaginable height. They were like invincible existences in the Quasi-Saint Realm.

However, they were fighting against Lin Mo. His terrifying physical body and combat strength were actually capable of gaining the upper hand. innread. com

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"As expected of a Great Saint," Lin Mo praised.

These three of them often worked together and had a tacit understanding of each other. There were no flaws.

For a moment, the battle was at a stalemate. He had used the Qilin Art technique and the Kun Peng Art technique, but he was still unable to kill either man or horse.

However, this stalemate did not last long.

They fought and retreated. Another four hours passed, and the last trace of luck in Lin Mo's body was completely devoured by the God Devouring Body.

At this moment, he had just reached the Ninth Heavenly Level of the Quasi-Saint Realm.

At the peak of the Quasi-Saint Realm, the cultivation of spiritual qi had already reached its limit. It was suppressed by the laws of heaven and earth and could not advance any further.

"Retreat."

The demon general gave the order to retreat. He knew that at this realm, they would not be able to take down Lin Mo.

They were glad that this was only a Quasi-Saint battlefield.

The luck that Lin Mo was able to obtain was limited, and the realms after that were not so simple.

If one's comprehension of laws could not keep up, one's realm might even regress.

They weren't worried that Lin Mo would continue.

"Isn't it a little too late to leave now?" With the Kun Peng Wings spread, Lin Mo looked at the three demon generals with a faint smile.

These were three Great Saints. If they were eliminated here, the other demon general behind them would definitely have very interesting expressions on their faces.

"Arrogant brat, even though you are a top-notch Quasi-Saint now, the gap is unavoidable."

"You can rule this battlefield now, but leave quickly after you've obtained the benefits," said one of the demon generals.

They still had to return to the battlefield of the Great Saint to obtain the luck there for the Demon King.

Although the battlefield would last for a long time, for months even, they still needed to join the battle as soon as possible.

"Just try and you'll know how big the difference is." Lin Mo laughed.

The Celestial-Slaying Sword and the Immortal Eradication Sword flew out, and he followed closely behind with the Broken Moon Sword in his hand.

Behind him, phantoms of the Kun Peng and the Qilin appeared. This was the strongest spell technique he currently controlled.

At this moment, Lin Mo was at his strongest.

"Rumble!"

Violent explosions spread out, and extremely terrifying sword qi soared into the sky. The three great demon generals were on standby. Their hearts trembled. They had not imagined that Lin Mo could be so powerful.

He had only been at the King level previously and had relied on luck to break through to the Quasi-Saint realm. Logically speaking, his combat strength should be weak.

"There's no mistake. The two Immortal swords floating beside Lin Mo are real immortal swords. They're extremely terrifying."

"No wonder it's so sharp. But didn't he only have one Quasi-Immortal Sword?"

"It might have been given to him by the Bai Clan. Ah, the luck of this battlefield is really going to be taken away by him..."

Some living beings managed to see through the clues which revealed the truth. They shook their heads helplessly.

He had two battlefields to himself, and the Eight Demon Kings didn't dare to cause any trouble or fight for them.

What a terrifying young man.

If it weren't for the fact that his comprehension of the laws was insufficient, they even felt that Lin Mo might have gone to the next battlefield.

He might even reach the battlefield of the Absolute Saint and become the true ruler of the Demon State...

"Pfft"

In the end, a sword light slashed down, and the arm of a demon general who was in the midst of a fierce battle was hit by the Celestial Slaying Sword.

He immediately let out a miserable cry as his arm exploded.

His combat strength was greatly reduced, and the spiritual qi in his body was also been severely depleted. Lin Mo seized the opportunity and killed him with a punch that contained the power of the Kun Peng.

"Bang!"

His body exploded. Even after a long battle, Lin Mo was still at his peak condition.

With the support of the Inner World, there was also an extremely large Supreme-grade spiritual stone mine.

His power was inexhaustible!

Blood splattered and the sword light was resplendent. In the end, the three demon generals were killed and Lin Mo was only slightly injured.

He did not stop there and began to clear the area.

One after another, the top Quasi-Saints were eliminated. No one was able to stop him for even a moment.

With the support of the Kun Peng and the Qilin, as well as two real Immortal swords and a Quasi-Immortal sword, he swept across the battlefield.

However, this was also the largest part of the sky battlefield.

There were so many Quasi-Saints, and countless forces in the Demon State had come.

More and more people were rushing over. After a day, the news of the sky battlefield spread throughout the entire Demon State.

At this moment, as long as he willed it, the will of the Great Path would descend upon the Golden Great Path and lead him to the heavens.

Of course, everyone only had one chance. If they were eliminated, they would not be able go up again.

"Let's fight until the last moment," Lin Mo roared towards the sky. The Celestial Slaying Sword and the Celestial Eradication Sword emitted an endless killing aura.

Countless people around him were terrified, and their eyes were filled with fear as they looked at Lin Mo.

. . .

In these five days, this place had become a bloody battlefield. Nearly 100,000 Quasi-Saints had shed blood.

The sky had been colored red, and blood qi filled the air, enveloping the entire battlefield.

"Who else is not convinced?" Lin Mo was covered in blood, and his killing intent was extremely strong, but his eyes were still clear.

With the blessing of luck, he was immune to all methods. Although the Celestial Slaying Sword only knew how to kill and would affect its master.

However, his soul was still pure without any impurities. He could perfectly control his killing intent.

No one answered. Everyone lowered their heads and did not dare to make a sound.

Those who fought had all died at once. Those who remained were those who had given up.

The reason they had not left yet was because they wanted to see how far Lin Mo could go.

"A true king..." someone whispered, and this statement quickly resonated with many living beings.

All the living beings on this battlefield recognized him and felt he was the strongest person there. Luck had descended.

A light visible to the naked eye appeared, and traces of divine power gathered towards Lin Mo, strengthening his body.

\_ \_

This was the benefit of victory in the sky battlefield.

Lin Mo sat cross-legged in the void and absorbed the fate of heaven and earth. He circulated the God Devouring Art and began to devour this power.

It was even more terrifying than the previous battlefield. Even the God Devouring Body couldn't devour everything in a short time.

This was going to be a long process. Countless secret powers surged into his body to ensure that he would not be disturbed.

With the blessing of luck, he was immune to all laws and would not fall into any calamity from now on.

For a moment, Lin Mo felt that his fate had changed. The Qilin spell quietly circulated, and mysterious runes appeared on the surface of his body.

Many living beings on the battlefield were shocked when they saw this.

The Qilin Art technique was said to be able to allow one to control one's own fate. It itself had great opportunities and great fortune.

Now that he had obtained the blessing of luck, the luck of the two battlefields had gathered and been devoured by Lin Mo. What kind of expert was he trying to create?

Several subordinates of the Demon King were also present. They were of being killed by Lin Mo and did not dare to show their heads. At this moment, they were also staring at the phenomenon in a daze.

Many of the living beings stared at it without blinking, before suddenly shuddering.

"With the auspicious beast beside me and the help of the Imperial Clan, the Demon State will be unified..." One of the blind old Taoist priests was pinching his fingers.

He was performing a fortune-telling spell on Lin Mo as he muttered to himself.

Some people's expressions changed. When they heard this, they all fell silent. They felt that the old Taoist priest was right and their faces were filled with shock.

"The God Devouring Art can devour everything. I only need five days to become a Saint..." Lin Mo muttered to himself as he was suspended in the air. He slowly closed his eyes and began to focus on his cultivation.

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In the blink of an eye, five days had passed. With the support of such pure spiritual energy, Lin Mo quickly broke through to the Saint Realm.

However, the power in this layer of space was still surging in endlessly.

His seclusion continued. In another three days, he arrived at the Third Heavenly Layer of the Saint Realm.

It was also on this day that an unforeseen event occurred.

A huge crack appeared in the sky. It was extremely huge, and a black fog surged out from it.

"This aural"

Lin Mo instantly woke up and stared ahead solemnly.

He would never forget this black fog in his life. It was also his most important enemy.

The enemy hiding in the dark had once caused Lin Mo a lot of trouble.

"How did you find me? Didn't the Red Karmic Fire Lotus Seed wash away my karma?" he muttered to himself, his eyes solemn.

This wasn't a black mist at all, but tiny bugs.

Spirit Devouring Bugs were creatures that should have gone extinct. The destruction of the ancient era was very likely related to them.

Now, these things had appeared again, and it was on a sky battlefield that had been set up by the Heavenly Dao.

This made it difficult for Lin Mo to calm down. He had a premonition that something big was about to happen.

"Rumble!"

The heavenly tribulation descended, and endless heavenly lightning spread out, crazily attacking the black fog. Countless Spirit Devouring Bugs were turned into dust at this moment.

The Heavenly Dao attacked and used the heavenly tribulation to kill the Spirit Devouring Bugs.

Lin Mo did not want to be outdone either. The Celestial Slaying Sword and the Celestial Eradication Sword flew out, and the sword qi that slashed out destroyed everything.

[ Mission completed. Reward: Mastery of the Yin Yang Dao Law and the Law of Fate. ]

At the same time, a system notification sounded in Lin Mo's mind.

He had completed his mission. He had won this battlefield and had been proven to be invincible. He had successfully obtained luck.

At this moment, his soul was still a little muddled and stuck in a trance. However, the doubts about the laws in his heart were suddenly cleared.

Suddenly, he instantly understood everything that he had not understood in the past.

"Boom!"

The aura in his body skyrocketed. After comprehending the laws, his realm breakthrough became faster and faster, and the circulation of the God Devouring Art increased.

His cultivation speed was more than ten times faster than before.

At the same time, he also felt that after his epiphany, the suppression of the Heavenly Dao laws on him had weakened.

In the end, he even disappeared. Even though this was the Quasi-Saint Space, he could still erupt with the power of a Saint.

"Woooo!"

The Spirit Devouring Bugs let out a series of hissing sounds and swarmed towards Lin Mo like a tide.

In their sea of consciousness, there was no intelligence, only an instinct to devour this world.

The person in front of them was their primary goal. Kill and devour.

"Boom!"

Lin Mo's body did not move at all. Instead, he raised his hand and pressed down.

The terrifying force instantly killed a large number of Spirit Devouring Bugs, and a dazzling sword light erupted.

[ System Mission: Head to the Saint battlefield and defeat all your opponents.]

[ Mission Reward: Innate Supreme Treasures Four Celestial Slaying Swords, Celestial Slayer Sword, Celestial Trapping Sword!]

At the same time, the system's mission was released, which allowed him to head to the next battlefield.

As long as he won, he would be able to obtain the four Celestial Slaying Swords that he had always dreamed of.

"Unfortunately, I cannot escape..."

Lin Mo was helpless. He had to stay here. The effect of the Heavenly Tribulation on the Spirit Devouring Bugs was getting smaller and smaller.

If this continued, this space would be occupied. He was worried that an accident would happen.

At this moment, he urgently needed strength. The luck in this space had not been cultivated yet, so he could not let the Spirit Devouring Bugs wreak havoc here.

With a strike of his palm, the Yin Yang Dao Law circulated, and the world rumbled.

At this moment, it was as if he was inheriting the will of heaven and earth. The power of his palm was so terrifying.

Amidst the booming sounds, the giant palm changed, as if it was about to turn into a Kun Peng and press downwards.

"Wooo!"

The Spirit Devouring Bugs wreaked havoc, and the black fog that had been revealed to be them actually began to fuse because they could sense the terrifying aura on Lin Mo's body.

In the next moment, they had actually transformed into a pitch-black Kun Peng.

They were also using the Yin Yang Dao Law, which clashed with Lin Mo's palm with a deafening sound.

"Heavens, is this the end of the world? What kind of creature is that?"

There were still cultivators lingering in this space, wanting to see how far Lin Mo could go.

While Lin Mo had been cultivating, they had not had anything to do, so they had wandered around in the space. They were very curious about the sky battlefield.

Who would have thought that a huge hole would suddenly appear in the sky, and a large black mist would come surging over? This power was extremely terrifying.

. . .

Some of them had already been robbed and were rushing towards Lin Mo, hoping that Lin Mo could save them.

When they came over and saw this scene, they were even more shocked.

"Lin Mo is in a tough battle. What kind of creature is that?"

"To be able to form into a black Kun Peng, what kind of heaven-defying method is this?"

The crisis was temporarily averted, and the black fog that was chasing them turned around and merged into the black Kun Peng.

Its power became even stronger and began to force Lin Mo's palm back. The Celestial Slaying Sword and the Celestial Eradication Sword was not able to disperse it.

"The cultivating speed should be increased a little..." Lin Mo muttered. At this moment, he was at the Fifth Heavenly Layer of the Saint Realm.

However, it was still not enough to kill these Spirit Devouring Bugs.

The restrictions on him in this space had begun to loosen. In contrast, the power of these Spirit Devouring Bugs had also become stronger.

A bitter battle was inevitable. Faced with hundreds of millions of Spirit Devouring Bugs, he could not hold on alone. The spiritual qi in his body was being consumed very quickly.

This was because every move used killing moves, martial arts, and laws to the extreme to resist the Spirit Devouring Bugs.

. . .

If not for the endless supply of qi from the Inner World, he would have been drowned by the endless insect tide.

"Crack!"

In the distance, another crack appeared in space. This space was like a mirror and actually began to crack.

At the same time, Lin Mo also felt that the power of luck in his body was a little unstable, and his realm was actually at risk of falling.

"D\*mn it, what exactly is the problem..."

Lin Mo gritted his teeth. If the space shattered, the suppression here would disappear. He would be in the middle of the endless insect tide, so his only escape would be to enter the Inner World.

However, he couldn't do that because the Demon State was below, and the Qilin was still there.

The Spirit Devouring Bugs had targeted him because he had cultivated the Yin Yang Fruit of the World Tree, which was a world treasure.

At the same time, the Qilin had also cultivated the Fruit of Destiny.

Once these Spirit Devouring Bugs lost their target, the Qilin would become the next victim.

"I will never allow such a thing to happen."

Lin Mo gritted his teeth. The power of laws spread out and continuously killed the Spirit Devouring Bugs.

If things didn't work out, he would risk his life to kill his way out of the sky battlefield, find the Qilin, and escape with her.

In his dictionary, it was acceptable to escape, but abandoning one's companions was absolutely not allowed.

"Come on, let me see if you really can't kill them all."

He threw his head back and laughed. The most dazzling sword light erupted here, and endless sword qi surged.

The facts had proven that there was no end to the Spirit Devouring Bugs.

Cracks continued to appear until the space was about to collapse. Lin Mo's current cultivation realm had also reached the eighth level of the Saint Realm.

Because of the intense battle, the spiritual qi was constantly consumed and replenished.

This undoubtedly sped up his cultivation speed. After fighting against the Spirit Devouring Bugs for three days, he was about to reach the peak of the Saint Realm.

"Just a little more and I'll be able to go to the next battlefield in half an hour," said Lin Mo while gritting his teeth.

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He continued to persevere. He had reached his limit. He was physically and mentally exhausted, and this space was about to collapse.

Facing the endless tide of bugs, he had already lost count of how many he had killed.

He even felt as if all of the Spirit Devouring Bugs in the world had come this time, which was why they could not be killed.

"Boom!"

After half an hour of confrontation, Lin Mo cultivated the last bit of energy.

This scene seemed to be what the will of the Great Path was willing to see. This space began to reject him, wanting to send him to a higher level of the battlefield.

A golden path appeared, rising and falling from the sky. It was formed by countless users of the Divine Chains of Order and thousands of rules.

Without hesitation, Lin Mo stepped forward. The golden path carried him toward the battlefield of the saints.

The sky battlefield of the Quasi-Saint Realm was on the verge of collapse. After losing its fate, this space finally welcomed its limit.

Under Lin Mo's gaze, a terrifying explosion swept through the area.

With the protection of the Golden Dao, he wasn't affected. The Spirit Devouring Bugs that he had just fought were all dead.

They had all been annihilated in the terrifying spatial storm.

However, Lin Mo was shocked when he arrived.

The battlefield had long since cracked open. In the sky, a thick tree branch hung down, appearing to be pitch-black.

It was surrounded by black fog, all of which were the Spirit Devouring Bugs.

As soon as he stepped in, a powerful pressure spread throughout his body. The Celestial Slaying Sword and the Celestial Eradication Sword were restricted again.

This was because his master's realm was too low and he could not unleash the power of the immortal swords.

In addition, there were only two of the Four Immortal Slaying Swords. Although they were Innate treasures, they were still completely suppressed.

"Run quickly. A strange change has occurred in the Demon State. The disaster of the ancient era has arrived..."

As soon as he came up, Lin Mo heard a scream.

Countless living beings fled as they were chased by the Spirit Devouring Bugs.

"Buzz!"

In an instant, countless powers surged toward Lin Mo and were devoured by the God Devouring Body.

"What's going on?"

He had not even participated in the battle, but the fate of the Saint Battlefield belonged to him and was being cultivated by him.

"There's a familiar smell on that branch."

He looked at the pitch-black tree branch that had pierced through the entire space. The overwhelming Spirit Devouring Bugs had come from there.

"Clang! Clang!"

With this mentality, he swung his sword at the tree branch.

It wasn't exactly a tree branch. It was like a towering ancient tree, surrounded by many laws and an inexhaustible amount of black fog.

As Lin Mo opened his Martial Dao Heavenly Eye, he could still feel an inexplicable sense of familiarity with it. This made Lin Mo shudder.

## "Crack!"

The sword light shattered, but there was no change when it struck the sword. It had not even shaken the sword at all.

"This is a branch of the World Tree. How is it possible..."

Lin Mo was shocked. After one attack, he finally felt what it was.

A branch of the World Tree. This could also explain why it was only a small branch, yet it covered the sky and covered half of the sky.

[ Congratulations to the host for completing the mission and obtaining the Celestial Slaying Sword and the Celestial Trapping Sword.]

The system's voice sounded in his mind, and more and more luck surged towards him continuously.

He opened his Martial Dao Heavenly Eye and looked around. Only then did he realize that he was the only living person on this battlefield.

The other living beings had either been killed by the Spirit Devouring Bugs or had already left on their own, not daring to stay here any longer.

He was the only one left, so naturally, he was the final winner.

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The only thing Lin Mo could do was to persevere and take away his luck to avoid being devoured by the Spirit Devouring Bugs.

At the same time, a world-shaking battle broke out outside the Demon State. Even the neighboring states were affected.

An ancient tree rose from the ground. Every leaf was like a star, as if it carried a world.

That was the World Tree, the World Tree that existed in the Central Continent...

Its enemy was a pitch-black ancient tree, which was also a World Tree. It seemed to have turned black.

The power they had unleashed during the war in the Demon State was something that even an Emperor-to-be didn't dare to touch.

In the sky battlefield, the pitch-black tree branch that Lin Mo was facing was this blackened World Tree.

It was the one that had released countless Spirit Devouring Bugs in order to devour the fate of the Demon State.

Unfortunately, they had encountered Lin MO, who had absorbed the luck of the previous few spaces.

As for others who were behind, they were also absorbed by the will of the Great Path, so not many of them were devoured.

As Lin Mo's realm continued to increase, the fate of the Demon State would eventually be taken away by him.

Of course, the prerequisite was that everything had to go smoothly.

The battle lasted for a long time. This was the first time countless creatures had seen a battle between World Trees.

Moreover, it was because all living beings were in this world, no matter where they were.

They were able to sense the existence of the World Tree and know the enemy it was facing. They were able to observe such a battle.

"If the luck of a prefecture is stolen, it will have a great impact on the Northern

Continent."

Time flew by as everyone nervously watched.

The war in the Demon State continued. Outside, the World Tree was fighting. In the sky battlefield, Lin MO was also facing swarms of countless insects.

By this time, more than nine days had already passed, and he was already at the peak of the Great Saint realm. He was only one step away from becoming an Absolute Saint.

The cultivation of luck was nearing its end, and Lin MO was dispirited after nearly ten days of high-intensity battles.

It was at this moment that he had the urge to fall asleep.

It was extremely tiring. The attack from the Spirit Devouring Bugs did not stop for a moment.

He had been unleashing his peak combat strength all this while. The Four Immortal Slaying Swords had killed countless people, and the more he fought, the braver he became.

However, he was very tired. With the support of his Inner World and luck, the spiritual qi in his body remained full.

During this period of time, only by breaking through to the next realm could the explosive power cleanse his soul and prevent him from collapsing.

As if knowing that Lin MO was about to succeed, the branch of the World Tree in the sky trembled a little.

Streams of ink-black Divine Chains of Order hung down, wanting to kill Lin Mo.

"Clang!"

The Four Immortal Slaying Swords attacked. The four Immortal swords erupted with dazzling sword light and a large amount of scarlet sword qi fell.

The Divine Chains of Order were shattered and were unable to get close to Lin Mo.

However, the Four Immortal Slaying Swords were also repelled. They were restricted, and Lin Mo's realm was insufficient.

He couldn't unleash his strongest sword qi and was restricted here.

"Crash!"

The attacks did not stop, be it from the Spirit Devouring Bugs or the World

Tree.

One after another, Divine Chains of Order continued to fall down and surged toward Lin MO like snakes, sealing the void and isolating all auras.

At the same time, Lin Mot s aura surged.

The barrier of the Absolute Saint Realm was broken through, and the fate of this world was completely cultivated and absorbed.

"That was close..."

Spreading the wings on his back, Lin MO narrowly avoided the attack. He broke through his realm, and the power of the Four Immortal Slaying Swords increased again.

The scarlet sword aura was like a red line that destroyed all of the Divine Chains of Order. Even the branch of the World Tree was shaken.

A pitch-black leaf fell from the sky, cut off by the sword qi.

[ Mission completed. Congratulations to the host for obtaining the twelfthgrade Red Karmic Fire Lotus. The quality of the Broken Moon Sword has increased. I

The system's voice sounded in his mind, and a scorching flame shot out from his eyes.

A red lotus flower slowly formed under his feet. In the next moment, a monstrous flame erupted.

The Spirit Devouring Bugs seemed to be very afraid of the karmic fire. After being burned, their combat strength decreased drastically.

The power contained in the twelfth-grade Red Karmic Fire Lotus was very terrifying, and it did not rely much on Lin Mot s spiritual qi cultivation.

It was capable of unleashing the power of an Innate treasure.

With an explosion, the black fog around Lin MO dissipated completely. The karmic fire burned half the sky, and countless Spirit Devouring Bugs died.

"Chi chi!"

After becoming an Absolute Saint, the suppression of this space had decreased.

The Four Immortal Slaying Swords attacked again, working together with the Red Karmic Fire Lotus. In addition, Lin MO also brandished the Broken Moon Sword.

Naturally, the target was the pitch-black World Tree branch. It was the one who had released the Spirit Devouring Bug.

. . .

Today, no matter what, he had to cut it off and burn it completely with karmic

"Crash!"

fire.

As if sensing a threat, the branches shook slightly, and the leaves on them made a crisp sound.

Following that, countless Spirit Devouring Bugs appeared. The black fog transformed into a twelfth-grade Red Karmic Fire Lotus.

Unfortunately, it failed this time.

How could such an Innate treasure be easily imitated?

Even those who were proficient in the Great Dao of Fire could not replicate it. This was the Red Karmic Fire Lotus, which could burn all karma. Only one flower could exist in each world.

"Immortal Slaying, Evil Slaying!"

"Kill!" Lin MO shouted. The Broken Moon Sword and the Four Immortal Slaying Swords attacked at the same time. All five Immortal swords moved downwards and slashed at the thick branch.

"Karmic fire, please suppress the demons and burn everything."

. . .

The twelfth-grade Red Karmic Fire Lotus under his feet released endless flames. The dark red sea of fire enveloped the entire sky.

The leaves of the World Tree were also ignited. The karmic fire was difficult to extinguish.

Countless Divine Chains of Order appeared, wanting to attack Lin MO, but it was difficult for them to move forward in the sea of fire.

"Bang!"

The burning flames and the slashes of the sword aura finally damaged the indestructible World Tree.

It had been suppressed by the will of heaven here, so it was difficult for it to unleash the true power of the World Tree.

Lin MO held an Innate treasure in his hands as he did something heavendefying.

Cracks began to appear, and the thick branches began to burn with karmic fire. The Immortal Slaying Sword also left sword marks on his body.

Numerous laws appeared, healing his injuries and extinguishing his karmic fire.

"I'm coming."

Seeing that it was effective, Lin Mot s fighting spirit rose. He continued to transmit spiritual qi, allowing the Red Karmic Fire Lotus to maintain its maximum circulation.

"Not bad, but your time is precious. Go on to the next space."

A familiar voice sounded in his ears, and Lin MO turned his head excitedly.

A man walked out of the space with a smile on his face.

"Senior!"

Lin MO was delighted. He was finally meeting the Rainbow-Winged Bird again. He had been alone and helpless all this while after such a huge incident.

At the beginning of the King's battlefield, the Qilin could have come to help, but he had quickly ended the battle.

After that, the Spirit Devouring Bugs would invade. What was going on in the Demon State? Or had they only attacked the sky battlefield?

Lin MO asked this question in his heart. He was eager to know the answer.

"It's chaotic outside. This is your chance to rise. The Qilin has been taken away by the Bai Clan," chuckled the Rainbow-Winged Bird.

The World Tree had sensed the anomaly when the sky battlefield had appeared. It had alerted the powerful creatures on every continent.

The Bai Clan had immediately sent people over. They had originally planned to take Lin MO and the Qilin away.

In the end, Lin MO entered the sky battlefield, so they had only managed to take the Qilin away first and had contacted him to protect Lin Mo...

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"Go to the next sky battlefield. Just leave this to me," said the Rainbow-Winged Bird as he urged Lin Mo to leave.

A powerful aura burst out of him and he began to fight with the branch of the World Tree.

This was the aura of an Emperor-to-be. When he had disappeared for three months, he had indeed gone to the outer realm to undergo the Emperor-to-be Heavenly Tribulation.

!!

He had been called back, but he then had to face a dangerous battle.

"The next one should be the sky battlefield of the Great Saint Realm, right?"

Lin Mo nodded. The golden path appeared again and carried him to higher ground.

However, what shocked him was that the sky battlefield of the Great Saint Realm had long been destroyed. It was completely destroyed.

Seeing this scene, Lin Mo was shocked. The luck here had disappeared.

"That can't be right. Just after I entered the Saint Battlefield, there was a surge of power..." Lin Mo made a guess.

That power should have come from this broken battlefield. In order to prevent this luck from being devoured by the Spirit Devouring Bugs, the will of the Great Path had given it to him directly.

Passing through the dilapidated space, the golden path grew and carried him to higher ground.

The battlefield of the Absolute Saints, where the Eight Demon Kings fought.

When he arrived, the so-called Eight Demon Kings no longer existed.

The space here was shattered. It was hard to imagine what kind of impact it had suffered. It was already on the verge of destruction.

"You're here. It's not too late."

Among the ruins, Lin MO finally spotted some people.

It was another familiar face, Qin Ya. She was known as the Phoenix Maid by the Imperial Clan, and she was an extremely mysterious woman in his heart.

"Senior Qin Ya, are the Spirit Devouring Bugs here?" Lin MO asked.

He had cultivated the Heavenly Eye of Martial Arts and was now an Absolute Saint. He could see the terrifying energy fluctuations around Qin Ya.

This place had just experienced an unprecedented battle.

The Spirit Devouring Bug's aura had already disappeared. Obviously, the final winner was Qin Ya.

She had destroyed all the Spirit Devouring Bugs and might even have cleared the branches of the World Tree...

"This is an Emperor-to-be battlefield. The Absolute Saint battlefield was broken long ago."

Qin Ya shook her head and told Lin MO the truth. The sky battlefield of the Supreme Saint Realm had self-destructed just like the Quasi-Saint Realm. Nothing was left behind, including that bit of luck. It was completely detonated.

"Absorb the luck. It can help you reach the peak of Emperor-to-be."

Qin Ya asked Lin MO to quickly cultivated the luck here.

This was also the last Quasi-Emperor battlefield. It contained nearly 70% of the Demon State's power of luck.

Lin MO even felt that if Qin Ya cultivated all of it, would she directly advance to the Great Emperor Realm?

"This world is incomplete. The laws of the world are incomplete..."

Qin Ya shook her head. Ever since the ancient war, the world had been destroyed. The World Tree was incomplete, and part of the laws had been lost.

This was also the reason why countless heroes who were all amazingly talented and unparalleled had been born over the many years.

In the end, he would only be able to stop at the peak of the Emperor-to-be realm. No matter how many treasures and Immortal herbs he cultivated, it would still not work.

"The path to becoming a Great Emperor is broken. This world is going downhill. After this last golden age, it will slowly decline."

There was a sense of helplessness in his words. No matter how talented he was, he was still not capable of breaking through the shackles.

"You have an Inner World that is still growing, right?"

Lin MO was just about to sit cross-legged and absorb the luck when Qin Ya surprised him with this sudden question.

"Senior, what do you mean?"

"As long as you leave a mark on the World Tree of the continent, it will enter your world."

"At that time, I will at the peak of the Emperor-to-be and will have a chance to break through to the Great Emperor realm. On the other hand, you will be the Heavenly Dao of that world."

Then, Qin Ya informed Lin MO of a few more pieces of news. In the new world, under the new laws, the divine beast Qilin had hope of being resurrected.

"Is that true?"

This time, Lin MO was unable to sit still anymore. He had taken on the divine beast Qilin as his master. When he learned that his master was about to completely disappear, he felt a wave of helplessness.

Even the divine beast Kun Peng had a chance to revive, so why couldn't the Qilin?

"I have no reason to lie to you," said Qin Ya as she nodded.

This was the result of the joint deduction of many peak Emperors-to-be.

By allowing the World Tree to enter a new world, it could make up for the flaws in the laws and rejuvenate them.

However, they were a little unwilling to let a junior become the Heavenly Dao and surpass them.

However, as long as he was able to continue to exist in the new world, it would not be impossible.

"If that's the case, then I have no reason to refuse." Lin MO nodded.

There was no need to refuse. Even if he could not revive his master, the divine beast Qilin, he would welcome the World Tree to move in.

"Oh right, is there a problem with the ancient World Tree?" Lin MO asked.

He wanted to know more now. Since his realm had already risen, there was no need for Qin Ya to hide this information from him.

"Since ancient times, there has only been one World Tree in this world," said Qin Ya with a shake of her head.

The situation of the two ancient trees fighting on the outside was a little special.

. . .

In ancient times, the World Tree had been severely damaged in the face of the Spirit Devouring Bug clan's disaster. It had no choice but to shed its original body and seal it.

It had become a seed and grew again, but the price it paid was that the entire Eastern Continent would fall silent and become a land of death.

Later on, the World Tree revived, and the original body bore fruits and gave them to fated people.

However, the Spirit Devouring Bug clan had made a comeback and snatched away the original body of the World Tree. This was also the reason they had fought.

"Whether we can succeed or not depends on whether you can help the World

Tree. Otherwise, everything will just be empty talk."

By the time the conversation ended, Lin MO had found out everything.

"My Inner World wants to grow quickly, so I need a lot of Supreme-grade spiritual stones," said Lin Mo.

This was his request. He wanted Qin Ya and the others to do everything they could to collect Supreme-grade spiritual stones and send them to him.

"Alright, they will arrange it." Qin Ya nodded.

Lin MO began to absorb the luck from a state, and the process was very smooth.

With the God Devouring Body and the twelfth-grade Red Karmic Fire Lotus, the cultivating speed was extremely fast, and the breakthrough of his realm was also very smooth.

On the third day, he broke through to the Fifth Heavenly Layer of the Absolute Saint Realm. At the same time, an Emperor-to-be sent him a large number of Supreme-quality spiritual stones.

The world was about to come to an end, and it could be considered that their lives were in danger.

At this point in time, they did not care about not leaving their roots behind.

One by one, mines were sent over. Their respective families also moved out and sent over piles of Supreme-grade spiritual stones.

"So many..."

Lin MO was extremely shocked. There were countless of them, and every single one of them was Supreme-grade spiritual stones.

With one thought, these mineral veins and Supreme-grade spiritual stones were all stored in his Inner World in the next moment.

[ Supreme-grade spiritual stone successfully injected. Reward: Soul Empowerment, Formation Mastery.]

Because he had the God Devouring Body, he didn't need to worry about his physical body.

Lin MO had already mastered the laws, but his soul was his weakness.

When facing an enemy, this could very well become a fatal danger.

Lin MO had been very worried earlier. He had wanted to find a way to find all kinds of magic treasures to improve his soul realm after he left.

However, he did not need it anymore. The system had already given him the reward.

Moreover, it allowed him to be proficient in array formations. The Immortal Slaying Sword Formation that he had never understood before was now suddenly enlightened.

"Such a profound formation is truly rare."

He could not help but praise this. At the same time, he sped up his cultivation. He had to help the World Tree as soon as possible.. If it failed, everything would be over...

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[ Successful infusion. Reward: Martial Arts Proficiency. ]

A month later, Lin Mo broke through to the Emperor-to-be realm and consumed a lot of luck.

During this period of time, Qin Ya sent countless Supreme-grade spiritual stones and news from outside the Demon State.

The battle of the World Tree had already reached the outer realm, and both sides were in a stalemate.

!!

There were also powerful beings within the Spirit Devouring Bug clan, and their clansmen were not afraid of death. They attacked the World Tree in a frenzy.

Fortunately, there were many Emperor-to-be masters on their side. They even borrowed Lin Mo's Four Immortal Slaying Swords to help the World Tree relieve a lot of pressure.

[ Successful injection. Reward: a super-large Supreme-grade Spiritual Stone Mine. ]

"Inject it directly into the Inner World," Lin Mo murmured.

It had been half a month since he had broken through to the Emperor-to-be realm. He was now in the Third Heavenly Layer of the Emperor-to-be realm.

In the blink of an eye, another half a year had passed. Lin MO had broken through to the sixth level of Emperor-to-be and his aura continued to rise.

Soon, the World Tree controlled by the Spirit Devouring Bug clan attacked because it was also a World Tree that controlled the Law of Fate.

During the battle, it had seen a corner of the future and knew that Lin MO was a variable.

If his seclusion was disrupted, the World Tree's power would definitely be comparable to a Great Emperor, or even surpass it.

The sky battlefield had been destroyed. If Lin MO had not had the twelfthgrade Red Karmic Fire Lotus to protect him, he would have died.

He immediately recalled the Four Immortal Slaying Swords and set up the sword formation.

Terrifying sword qi surged, and all the Quasi-Emperors present were shocked and excited.

As the sword formation was set up, Lin Mo's aura actually rose to the Martial Monarch Realm.

That's right, it had to be an Imperial Emporer Realm master. They couldn't be mistaken. There was a feeling of everything being suppressed with just a raise of a hand.

Even though they were peak Emperors-to-be, they were still not capable enough to face a Great Emperor. They wouldn't even be able to take a single blow from him.

After escaping danger, Lin Mo's cultivation came to a halt.

Because the remaining luck of the Demon State had been destroyed, and the luck of the other states was not obvious, they were not able to cultivate quickly.

At this moment, he was at the seventh level of the Emperor-to-be realm.

[ Successful injection. Reward: Seed of the World Tree. ]

Just as everyone was at their wits' end, the system's voice rang out. Lin MO was slightly surprised by it.

As expected, the formation of the Inner World was completed perfectly. The seed of the World Tree had also appeared.

As long as it was planted, it would give birth to new life. At that time, the first batch of living beings in the Inner World would be born together with the new World Tree.

However, Lin MO did not choose to plant it. Instead, he took it out and swallowed it.

Boundless world qi filled his body, and the power contained in the World Tree

Seed even exceeded the luck of a state.

Many Emperors-to-be were guarding him. Some of them were proficient in formations and were controlling the Immortal Slaying Sword Formation to prevent any accidents.

This time, Lin MO went into seclusion for three whole years.

When he opened his eyes again, a trace of an emperor aura radiated from his body. By cultivating the seed of the World Tree, he had taken the step that countless people dreamed of.

"Great Emperor, how did you make your breakthrough?" An Emperor-to-be exclaimed.

Wasn't it said that because this world was heading towards destruction, no one would be able to break through to the Great Emperor realm? It had nothing to do with talent. It was because the World Tree was flawed.

"Seniors, I'm going to the outer realm. Please wait for my good news," said Lin MO as he stood up.

After three years of closed-door cultivation, he had not expected to directly break through to the Great Emperor realm.

Perhaps it was because the seed of the World Tree contained a complete Dao

Law, which was equivalent to him making a breakthrough in a perfect world.

"We have fought for so long. It is time to end it..."

In the chaos of outer space, the endless void surged, and the World Tree fought within it.

At this moment, it was riddled with injuries. There was an obvious crack on the thick tree trunk that almost broke it.

"You've worked hard. Leave the rest to me."

Lin MO waved his hand, and a gentle power spread out from his palm. It brought with it a complete Dao law and healed the World Tree.

"Clatter!"

Countless pitch-black chains emerged from the chaos. The Spirit Devouring Bugs then controlled the original body of the World Tree to begin an attack.

They let out roars that were filled with anger and ruthlessness.

"Every living creature has its reason for existing, but I can't find a reason for you to continue to exist," said Lin MO coldly.

What he got in response was the frenzied attacks of the Spirit Devouring Bugs. It was controlling the World Tree's original body as it attacked without any regard for its life.

"Chi chi!"

The twelfth-grade Red Karmic Fire Lotus appeared, and the scarlet Four Immortal Slaying Swords circled around his body.

The flames were mixed with sword qi. At this moment, Lin MO finally erupted with the power of the twelfth-grade Red Karmic Fire Lotus.

There were also the Four Immortal Slaying Swords and the Broken Moon Sword that had just broken through.

The combined attacks of those few genuine treasures were almost enough to crush the Spirit Devouring Bugs.

Even though they were controlling the original body of the World Tree, they were still unable to break through the seal of the sea of fire.

. . .

Along with the sword light, the World Tree that connected the sky and the earth finally collapsed and was cut in half by the Broken Moon Sword.

The karmic fire swarmed up and began to burn.

The fire lit everything in the chaos up and burned everything. The Spirit

Devouring Bug clan, the original body of the World Tree, nothing was left..

The sea of fire lasted for three months before it finally burned the World Tree's huge body completely.

After checking repeatedly, Lin MO returned to the mainland.

With a wave of his hand, the space behind him split open, and a brand new world appeared. At the center of the world was the Nine Elements Celestial-grade Dragon Vein.

A new World Tree took root and flourished. Its injuries were completely healed, and at the same time, a complete Dao Law was derived.

Many Emperors-to-be on the continent cheered. When they saw Lin MO nod, they swarmed forward and flew into the brand new world.

This was the continent where they originally occupied, so naturally, they wouldn't just let it go.

After all, this was the place where they lived. They would ask the World Tree to help them connect the two worlds.

...

The five continents were drawn into Lin Mo t s Inner World.

The living beings on the continent did not feel much about this. All they felt was that the spiritual qi between heaven and earth had suddenly become a little denser.

Their cultivation speeds became even faster, and they had a new understanding of their comprehension of the laws.

Some people even thought that they had an epiphany and were still complacent.

Only the Emperor-to-be was qualified to know what had happened. The cultivation environment had changed. This was a more perfect world.

The nomological laws were perfect, and the World Tree had no flaws. Their stagnant realms actually loosened up a little...

[ The Inner World has been completely perfected. The level of the realm has increased. A new realm has appeared above the Great Emperor realm. It is the

Conferred Great Emperor realm! ]

[ Congratulations to the host for becoming the lord of the realm and the new Heavenly Dao! ]

The system's voice sounded. It was possible that this might be the last time.

Lin MO sat quietly on a branch at the top of the World Tree, admiring the beautiful scenery of this world.

Countless years later, the divine beast Qilin's true spirit condensed, and its soul was revived by the faith of all living beings. This was a long process.

The Qilin replaced her mother and walked into the new world with the identity of the auspicious beast, the White Qilin. It blessed all souls and spread faith

Bai Luo made a breakthrough to the Great Emperor Realm and led the Bai family to become the number one Great Emperor Realm clan in the world. His status was so extraordinary that no one dared to provoke him..

The Molin Chamber of Commerce was the largest merchant association in the world, and also the strongest force...

"Snap!"

Jiang Xiyue walked over in a white dress with a faint smile on her face.

She walked to Lin Mo's side and sat down before resting her head on his shoulder.

"What are you thinking about?"

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

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## **Chapter 818 - 818: The Confrontation of the World Tree**

Chapter 818: The Confrontation of the World Tree

The only thing Lin Mo could do was to persevere and take away his luck to avoid being devoured by the Spirit Devouring Bugs.

At the same time, a world-shaking battle broke out outside the Demon State. Even the neighboring states were affected.

An ancient tree rose from the ground. Every leaf was like a star, as if it carried a world.

That was the World Tree, the World Tree that existed in the Central Continent...

Its enemy was a pitch-black ancient tree, which was also a World Tree. It seemed to have turned black.

The power they had unleashed during the war in the Demon State was something that even an Emperor-to-be didn't dare to touch.

In the sky battlefield, the pitch-black tree branch that Lin Mo was facing was this blackened World Tree.

It was the one that had released countless Spirit Devouring Bugs in order to devour the fate of the Demon State.

Unfortunately, they had encountered Lin MO, who had absorbed the luck of the previous few spaces. As for others who were behind, they were also absorbed by the will of the Great Path, so not many of them were devoured.

As Lin Mo's realm continued to increase, the fate of the Demon State would eventually be taken away by him.

Of course, the prerequisite was that everything had to go smoothly.

The battle lasted for a long time. This was the first time countless creatures had seen a battle between World Trees.

Moreover, it was because all living beings were in this world, no matter where they were.

They were able to sense the existence of the World Tree and know the enemy it was facing. They were able to observe such a battle.

"If the luck of a prefecture is stolen, it will have a great impact on the Northern

Continent."

Time flew by as everyone nervously watched.

The war in the Demon State continued. Outside, the World Tree was fighting. In the sky battlefield, Lin MO was also facing swarms of countless insects.

By this time, more than nine days had already passed, and he was already at the peak of the Great Saint realm. He was only one step away from becoming an Absolute Saint.

The cultivation of luck was nearing its end, and Lin MO was dispirited after nearly ten days of high-intensity battles.

It was at this moment that he had the urge to fall asleep.

It was extremely tiring. The attack from the Spirit Devouring Bugs did not stop for a moment.

He had been unleashing his peak combat strength all this while. The Four Immortal Slaying Swords had killed countless people, and the more he fought, the braver he became.

However, he was very tired. With the support of his Inner World and luck, the spiritual qi in his body remained full.

During this period of time, only by breaking through to the next realm could the explosive power cleanse his soul and prevent him from collapsing.

As if knowing that Lin MO was about to succeed, the branch of the World Tree in the sky trembled a little.

Streams of ink-black Divine Chains of Order hung down, wanting to kill Lin Mo.

"Clang!"

The Four Immortal Slaying Swords attacked. The four Immortal swords erupted with dazzling sword light and a large amount of scarlet sword qi fell.

The Divine Chains of Order were shattered and were unable to get close to Lin Mo.

However, the Four Immortal Slaying Swords were also repelled. They were restricted, and Lin Mo's realm was insufficient.

He couldn't unleash his strongest sword qi and was restricted here.

"Crash!"

The attacks did not stop, be it from the Spirit Devouring Bugs or the World

Tree.

One after another, Divine Chains of Order continued to fall down and surged toward Lin MO like snakes, sealing the void and isolating all auras.

At the same time, Lin Mot s aura surged.

The barrier of the Absolute Saint Realm was broken through, and the fate of this world was completely cultivated and absorbed.

"That was close..."

Spreading the wings on his back, Lin MO narrowly avoided the attack. He broke through his realm, and the power of the Four Immortal Slaying Swords increased again.

The scarlet sword aura was like a red line that destroyed all of the Divine Chains of Order. Even the branch of the World Tree was shaken.

A pitch-black leaf fell from the sky, cut off by the sword gi.

[ Mission completed. Congratulations to the host for obtaining the twelfthgrade Red Karmic Fire Lotus. The quality of the Broken Moon Sword has increased. I

The system's voice sounded in his mind, and a scorching flame shot out from his eyes.

A red lotus flower slowly formed under his feet. In the next moment, a monstrous flame erupted.

The Spirit Devouring Bugs seemed to be very afraid of the karmic fire. After being burned, their combat strength decreased drastically.

The power contained in the twelfth-grade Red Karmic Fire Lotus was very terrifying, and it did not rely much on Lin Mot s spiritual qi cultivation.

It was capable of unleashing the power of an Innate treasure.

With an explosion, the black fog around Lin MO dissipated completely. The karmic fire burned half the sky, and countless Spirit Devouring Bugs died.

"Chi chi!"

After becoming an Absolute Saint, the suppression of this space had decreased.

The Four Immortal Slaying Swords attacked again, working together with the Red Karmic Fire Lotus. In addition, Lin MO also brandished the Broken Moon Sword.

Naturally, the target was the pitch-black World Tree branch. It was the one who had released the Spirit Devouring Bug.

. . .

Today, no matter what, he had to cut it off and burn it completely with karmic fire.

"Crash!"

As if sensing a threat, the branches shook slightly, and the leaves on them made a crisp sound.

Following that, countless Spirit Devouring Bugs appeared. The black fog transformed into a twelfth-grade Red Karmic Fire Lotus.

Unfortunately, it failed this time.

How could such an Innate treasure be easily imitated?

Even those who were proficient in the Great Dao of Fire could not replicate it. This was the Red Karmic Fire Lotus, which could burn all karma. Only one flower could exist in each world.

"Immortal Slaying, Evil Slaying!"

"Kill!" Lin MO shouted. The Broken Moon Sword and the Four Immortal Slaying Swords attacked at the same time. All five Immortal swords moved downwards and slashed at the thick branch.

"Karmic fire, please suppress the demons and burn everything."

. . .

The twelfth-grade Red Karmic Fire Lotus under his feet released endless flames. The dark red sea of fire enveloped the entire sky.

The leaves of the World Tree were also ignited. The karmic fire was difficult to extinguish.

Countless Divine Chains of Order appeared, wanting to attack Lin MO, but it was difficult for them to move forward in the sea of fire.

"Bang!"

The burning flames and the slashes of the sword aura finally damaged the indestructible World Tree.

It had been suppressed by the will of heaven here, so it was difficult for it to unleash the true power of the World Tree.

Lin MO held an Innate treasure in his hands as he did something heavendefying.

Cracks began to appear, and the thick branches began to burn with karmic fire. The Immortal Slaying Sword also left sword marks on his body.

Numerous laws appeared, healing his injuries and extinguishing his karmic fire.

"I'm coming."

Seeing that it was effective, Lin Mot s fighting spirit rose. He continued to transmit spiritual qi, allowing the Red Karmic Fire Lotus to maintain its maximum circulation.

"Not bad, but your time is precious. Go on to the next space."

A familiar voice sounded in his ears, and Lin MO turned his head excitedly.

A man walked out of the space with a smile on his face.

"Senior!"

Lin MO was delighted. He was finally meeting the Rainbow-Winged Bird again. He had been alone and helpless all this while after such a huge incident.

At the beginning of the King's battlefield, the Qilin could have come to help, but he had quickly ended the battle.

After that, the Spirit Devouring Bugs would invade. What was going on in the Demon State? Or had they only attacked the sky battlefield?

Lin MO asked this question in his heart. He was eager to know the answer.

"It's chaotic outside. This is your chance to rise. The Qilin has been taken away by the Bai Clan," chuckled the Rainbow-Winged Bird.

The World Tree had sensed the anomaly when the sky battlefield had appeared. It had alerted the powerful creatures on every continent.

The Bai Clan had immediately sent people over. They had originally planned to take Lin MO and the Qilin away.

In the end, Lin MO entered the sky battlefield, so they had only managed to take the Qilin away first and had contacted him to protect Lin Mo...

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

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## Chapter 819 - 819: The Broken World

Chapter 819: The Broken World

"Go to the next sky battlefield. Just leave this to me," said the Rainbow-Winged Bird as he urged Lin Mo to leave.

A powerful aura burst out of him and he began to fight with the branch of the World Tree.

This was the aura of an Emperor-to-be. When he had disappeared for three months, he had indeed gone to the outer realm to undergo the Emperor-to-be Heavenly Tribulation.

!!

He had been called back, but he then had to face a dangerous battle.

"The next one should be the sky battlefield of the Great Saint Realm, right?"

Lin Mo nodded. The golden path appeared again and carried him to higher ground.

However, what shocked him was that the sky battlefield of the Great Saint Realm had long been destroyed. It was completely destroyed.

Seeing this scene, Lin Mo was shocked. The luck here had disappeared.

"That can't be right. Just after I entered the Saint Battlefield, there was a surge of power..." Lin Mo made a guess.

That power should have come from this broken battlefield. In order to prevent this luck from being devoured by the Spirit Devouring Bugs, the will of the Great Path had given it to him directly.

Passing through the dilapidated space, the golden path grew and carried him to higher ground.

The battlefield of the Absolute Saints, where the Eight Demon Kings fought.

When he arrived, the so-called Eight Demon Kings no longer existed.

The space here was shattered. It was hard to imagine what kind of impact it had suffered. It was already on the verge of destruction.

"You're here. It's not too late."

Among the ruins, Lin MO finally spotted some people.

It was another familiar face, Qin Ya. She was known as the Phoenix Maid by the Imperial Clan, and she was an extremely mysterious woman in his heart.

"Senior Qin Ya, are the Spirit Devouring Bugs here?" Lin MO asked.

He had cultivated the Heavenly Eye of Martial Arts and was now an Absolute Saint. He could see the terrifying energy fluctuations around Qin Ya.

This place had just experienced an unprecedented battle.

The Spirit Devouring Bug's aura had already disappeared. Obviously, the final winner was Qin Ya.

She had destroyed all the Spirit Devouring Bugs and might even have cleared the branches of the World Tree...

"This is an Emperor-to-be battlefield. The Absolute Saint battlefield was broken long ago."

Qin Ya shook her head and told Lin MO the truth. The sky battlefield of the Supreme Saint Realm had self-destructed just like the Quasi-Saint Realm. Nothing was left behind, including that bit of luck. It was completely detonated.

"Absorb the luck. It can help you reach the peak of Emperor-to-be."

Qin Ya asked Lin MO to quickly cultivated the luck here.

This was also the last Quasi-Emperor battlefield. It contained nearly 70% of the Demon State's power of luck.

Lin MO even felt that if Qin Ya cultivated all of it, would she directly advance to the Great Emperor Realm?

"This world is incomplete. The laws of the world are incomplete..."

Qin Ya shook her head. Ever since the ancient war, the world had been destroyed. The World Tree was incomplete, and part of the laws had been lost.

This was also the reason why countless heroes who were all amazingly talented and unparalleled had been born over the many years.

In the end, he would only be able to stop at the peak of the Emperor-to-be realm. No matter how many treasures and Immortal herbs he cultivated, it would still not work.

"The path to becoming a Great Emperor is broken. This world is going downhill. After this last golden age, it will slowly decline."

There was a sense of helplessness in his words. No matter how talented he was, he was still not capable of breaking through the shackles.

"You have an Inner World that is still growing, right?"

Lin MO was just about to sit cross-legged and absorb the luck when Qin Ya surprised him with this sudden question.

"Senior, what do you mean?"

"As long as you leave a mark on the World Tree of the continent, it will enter your world."

"At that time, I will at the peak of the Emperor-to-be and will have a chance to break through to the Great Emperor realm. On the other hand, you will be the Heavenly Dao of that world."

Then, Qin Ya informed Lin MO of a few more pieces of news. In the new world, under the new laws, the divine beast Qilin had hope of being resurrected.

"Is that true?"

This time, Lin MO was unable to sit still anymore. He had taken on the divine beast Qilin as his master. When he learned that his master was about to completely disappear, he felt a wave of helplessness.

Even the divine beast Kun Peng had a chance to revive, so why couldn't the Qilin?

"I have no reason to lie to you," said Qin Ya as she nodded.

This was the result of the joint deduction of many peak Emperors-to-be.

By allowing the World Tree to enter a new world, it could make up for the flaws in the laws and rejuvenate them.

However, they were a little unwilling to let a junior become the Heavenly Dao and surpass them.

However, as long as he was able to continue to exist in the new world, it would not be impossible.

"If that's the case, then I have no reason to refuse." Lin MO nodded.

There was no need to refuse. Even if he could not revive his master, the divine beast Qilin, he would welcome the World Tree to move in.

"Oh right, is there a problem with the ancient World Tree?" Lin MO asked.

He wanted to know more now. Since his realm had already risen, there was no need for Qin Ya to hide this information from him.

"Since ancient times, there has only been one World Tree in this world," said Qin Ya with a shake of her head.

The situation of the two ancient trees fighting on the outside was a little special.

. . .

In ancient times, the World Tree had been severely damaged in the face of the Spirit Devouring Bug clan's disaster. It had no choice but to shed its original body and seal it.

It had become a seed and grew again, but the price it paid was that the entire Eastern Continent would fall silent and become a land of death.

Later on, the World Tree revived, and the original body bore fruits and gave them to fated people.

However, the Spirit Devouring Bug clan had made a comeback and snatched away the original body of the World Tree. This was also the reason they had fought.

"Whether we can succeed or not depends on whether you can help the World

Tree. Otherwise, everything will just be empty talk."

By the time the conversation ended, Lin MO had found out everything.

"My Inner World wants to grow quickly, so I need a lot of Supreme-grade spiritual stones," said Lin Mo.

This was his request. He wanted Qin Ya and the others to do everything they could to collect Supreme-grade spiritual stones and send them to him.

"Alright, they will arrange it." Qin Ya nodded.

Lin MO began to absorb the luck from a state, and the process was very smooth.

. . .

With the God Devouring Body and the twelfth-grade Red Karmic Fire Lotus, the cultivating speed was extremely fast, and the breakthrough of his realm was also very smooth.

On the third day, he broke through to the Fifth Heavenly Layer of the Absolute Saint Realm. At the same time, an Emperor-to-be sent him a large number of Supreme-quality spiritual stones.

The world was about to come to an end, and it could be considered that their lives were in danger.

At this point in time, they did not care about not leaving their roots behind.

One by one, mines were sent over. Their respective families also moved out and sent over piles of Supreme-grade spiritual stones.

"So many..."

Lin MO was extremely shocked. There were countless of them, and every single one of them was Supreme-grade spiritual stones.

With one thought, these mineral veins and Supreme-grade spiritual stones were all stored in his Inner World in the next moment.

[ Supreme-grade spiritual stone successfully injected. Reward: Soul Empowerment, Formation Mastery.]

Because he had the God Devouring Body, he didn't need to worry about his physical body.

Lin MO had already mastered the laws, but his soul was his weakness.

When facing an enemy, this could very well become a fatal danger.

Lin MO had been very worried earlier. He had wanted to find a way to find all kinds of magic treasures to improve his soul realm after he left.

However, he did not need it anymore. The system had already given him the reward.

Moreover, it allowed him to be proficient in array formations. The Immortal Slaying Sword Formation that he had never understood before was now suddenly enlightened.

"Such a profound formation is truly rare."

He could not help but praise this. At the same time, he sped up his cultivation. He had to help the World Tree as soon as possible.. If it failed, everything would be over...

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## Chapter 820 - 820: A New World

Chapter 820: A New World

[ Successful infusion. Reward: Martial Arts Proficiency. ]

A month later, Lin Mo broke through to the Emperor-to-be realm and consumed a lot of luck.

During this period of time, Qin Ya sent countless Supreme-grade spiritual stones and news from outside the Demon State.

The battle of the World Tree had already reached the outer realm, and both sides were in a stalemate.

!!

There were also powerful beings within the Spirit Devouring Bug clan, and their clansmen were not afraid of death. They attacked the World Tree in a frenzy.

Fortunately, there were many Emperor-to-be masters on their side. They even borrowed Lin Mo's Four Immortal Slaying Swords to help the World Tree relieve a lot of pressure.

[ Successful injection. Reward: a super-large Supreme-grade Spiritual Stone Mine. ]

"Inject it directly into the Inner World," Lin Mo murmured.

It had been half a month since he had broken through to the Emperor-to-be realm. He was now in the Third Heavenly Layer of the Emperor-to-be realm.

In the blink of an eye, another half a year had passed. Lin MO had broken through to the sixth level of Emperor-to-be and his aura continued to rise.

Soon, the World Tree controlled by the Spirit Devouring Bug clan attacked because it was also a World Tree that controlled the Law of Fate.

During the battle, it had seen a corner of the future and knew that Lin MO was a variable.

If his seclusion was disrupted, the World Tree's power would definitely be comparable to a Great Emperor, or even surpass it.

The sky battlefield had been destroyed. If Lin MO had not had the twelfthgrade Red Karmic Fire Lotus to protect him, he would have died.

He immediately recalled the Four Immortal Slaying Swords and set up the sword formation.

Terrifying sword qi surged, and all the Quasi-Emperors present were shocked and excited.

As the sword formation was set up, Lin Mo's aura actually rose to the Martial Monarch Realm.

That's right, it had to be an Imperial Emporer Realm master. They couldn't be mistaken. There was a feeling of everything being suppressed with just a raise of a hand.

Even though they were peak Emperors-to-be, they were still not capable enough to face a Great Emperor. They wouldn't even be able to take a single blow from him.

After escaping danger, Lin Mo's cultivation came to a halt.

Because the remaining luck of the Demon State had been destroyed, and the luck of the other states was not obvious, they were not able to cultivate quickly.

At this moment, he was at the seventh level of the Emperor-to-be realm.

[ Successful injection. Reward: Seed of the World Tree. ]

Just as everyone was at their wits' end, the system's voice rang out. Lin MO was slightly surprised by it.

As expected, the formation of the Inner World was completed perfectly. The seed of the World Tree had also appeared.

As long as it was planted, it would give birth to new life. At that time, the first batch of living beings in the Inner World would be born together with the new World Tree.

However, Lin MO did not choose to plant it. Instead, he took it out and swallowed it.

Boundless world gi filled his body, and the power contained in the World Tree

Seed even exceeded the luck of a state.

Many Emperors-to-be were guarding him. Some of them were proficient in formations and were controlling the Immortal Slaying Sword Formation to prevent any accidents.

This time, Lin MO went into seclusion for three whole years.

When he opened his eyes again, a trace of an emperor aura radiated from his body. By cultivating the seed of the World Tree, he had taken the step that countless people dreamed of.

"Great Emperor, how did you make your breakthrough?" An Emperor-to-be exclaimed.

Wasn't it said that because this world was heading towards destruction, no one would be able to break through to the Great Emperor realm? It had nothing to do with talent. It was because the World Tree was flawed.

"Seniors, I'm going to the outer realm. Please wait for my good news," said Lin MO as he stood up.

After three years of closed-door cultivation, he had not expected to directly break through to the Great Emperor realm.

Perhaps it was because the seed of the World Tree contained a complete Dao

Law, which was equivalent to him making a breakthrough in a perfect world.

"We have fought for so long. It is time to end it..."

In the chaos of outer space, the endless void surged, and the World Tree fought within it.

At this moment, it was riddled with injuries. There was an obvious crack on the thick tree trunk that almost broke it.

"You've worked hard. Leave the rest to me."

Lin MO waved his hand, and a gentle power spread out from his palm. It brought with it a complete Dao law and healed the World Tree.

"Clatter!"

Countless pitch-black chains emerged from the chaos. The Spirit Devouring Bugs then controlled the original body of the World Tree to begin an attack.

They let out roars that were filled with anger and ruthlessness.

"Every living creature has its reason for existing, but I can't find a reason for you to continue to exist," said Lin MO coldly.

What he got in response was the frenzied attacks of the Spirit Devouring Bugs. It was controlling the World Tree's original body as it attacked without any regard for its life.

"Chi chi!"

The twelfth-grade Red Karmic Fire Lotus appeared, and the scarlet Four Immortal Slaying Swords circled around his body.

The flames were mixed with sword qi. At this moment, Lin MO finally erupted with the power of the twelfth-grade Red Karmic Fire Lotus.

There were also the Four Immortal Slaying Swords and the Broken Moon Sword that had just broken through.

The combined attacks of those few genuine treasures were almost enough to crush the Spirit Devouring Bugs.

Even though they were controlling the original body of the World Tree, they were still unable to break through the seal of the sea of fire.

• • •

Along with the sword light, the World Tree that connected the sky and the earth finally collapsed and was cut in half by the Broken Moon Sword.

The karmic fire swarmed up and began to burn.

The fire lit everything in the chaos up and burned everything. The Spirit

Devouring Bug clan, the original body of the World Tree, nothing was left...

The sea of fire lasted for three months before it finally burned the World Tree's huge body completely.

After checking repeatedly, Lin MO returned to the mainland.

With a wave of his hand, the space behind him split open, and a brand new world appeared. At the center of the world was the Nine Elements Celestial-grade Dragon Vein.

A new World Tree took root and flourished. Its injuries were completely healed, and at the same time, a complete Dao Law was derived.

Many Emperors-to-be on the continent cheered. When they saw Lin MO nod, they swarmed forward and flew into the brand new world.

This was the continent where they originally occupied, so naturally, they wouldn't just let it go.

After all, this was the place where they lived. They would ask the World Tree to help them connect the two worlds.

. . .

The five continents were drawn into Lin Mo t s Inner World.

The living beings on the continent did not feel much about this. All they felt was that the spiritual qi between heaven and earth had suddenly become a little denser.

Their cultivation speeds became even faster, and they had a new understanding of their comprehension of the laws.

Some people even thought that they had an epiphany and were still complacent.

Only the Emperor-to-be was qualified to know what had happened. The cultivation environment had changed. This was a more perfect world.

The nomological laws were perfect, and the World Tree had no flaws. Their stagnant realms actually loosened up a little...

[ The Inner World has been completely perfected. The level of the realm has increased. A new realm has appeared above the Great Emperor realm. It is the

Conferred Great Emperor realm!]

[ Congratulations to the host for becoming the lord of the realm and the new Heavenly Dao! ]

The system's voice sounded. It was possible that this might be the last time.

Lin MO sat quietly on a branch at the top of the World Tree, admiring the beautiful scenery of this world.

Countless years later, the divine beast Qilin's true spirit condensed, and its soul was revived by the faith of all living beings. This was a long process.

The Qilin replaced her mother and walked into the new world with the identity of the auspicious beast, the White Qilin. It blessed all souls and spread faith ...

Bai Luo made a breakthrough to the Great Emperor Realm and led the Bai family to become the number one Great Emperor Realm clan in the world. His status was so extraordinary that no one dared to provoke him..

The Molin Chamber of Commerce was the largest merchant association in the world, and also the strongest force...

"Snap!"

Jiang Xiyue walked over in a white dress with a faint smile on her face.

She walked to Lin Mo's side and sat down before resting her head on his shoulder.

"What are you thinking about?"

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