

Trillion Times 71

Chapter 71 The Demon Descends Into the World and Massacred the Miao Clan!

Hearing this, the black-robed man sized up Miao Yan and the others. His gaze was somewhat inquisitive, and his tone gradually turned cold as he said, "How is this possible? If he didn't keep it in the auction house, where else could he have kept it? He doesn't know our plans, so how could he possibly carry it with him?"

Miao Yan could hear the hidden meaning in his words. "You mean we can't steal those treasures!"

The black-robed man laughed coldly. "Who doesn't want top grade elixirs and cultivation techniques? We've already agreed beforehand that these things treasures will be split 50-50."

Miao Yan's personality was unruly. In addition to being the only disciple of the Miao clan, he could not tolerate anyone disobeying him. At this moment, hearing the black-robed man's words, he could not care less about anything else.

"If you have the ability, come and search me! I didn't see how much effort your Lin clan had put in except for a few people whom you have sent to us. In this raid, the Miao clan contributed the greatest. Aren't you asking for too much for a 50/50 split?"

The black-robed man instantly flew into a rage of humiliation. "You foul-mouthed child, how dare you be disrespectful to me?!"

Seeing that Lin Mo's treasures had yet to be found, and they were already arguing among themselves, Miao Jian's brows furrowed, and he hurriedly stepped forward to mediate the situation.

"Second elder, calm down. My son is young and impetuous. Don't lower yourself to his level."

So, this black-robed man was the vicious second elder!

Second elder laughed coldly. Considering his cooperative relationship with the Miao clan, he did not say anything in the end.

"Those treasures aren't in the auction house. Perhaps Lin Mo really carried them with him in his spatial ring or jade pendant, not easily shown to others."

This statement was not without reason. Second elder's expression became much better. "Then, when you were talking to Lin Mo earlier, did you see any accessories on him?"

Miao Jian shook his head. "I didn't notice that."

If he had known that Lin Mo was so cautious, he would definitely have investigated him thoroughly.

The second elder was flustered and exasperated. "Then, we haven't wasted our efforts this time!"

His goal was the pile of treasures on Lin Mo's body. If he had the support of those treasures, the second elder's faction would be able to grow and increase greatly. The future position of the Lin clan head would be within his grasp.

Miao Jian comforted him. "You can't say that. That brat Lin Mo has gone against us time and time again. This time, he suffered a great loss and was able to vent the hatred in his heart. One can imagine how he'll feel when he sees the scene in the auction house."

When Miao Yan thought of this, the pride on his face could not be concealed. If he did not have to go back and report to Miao Yan and the others, he would have really wanted to see how regretful and painful Lin Mo was at that time.

However, such an ending was not what the second elder wanted. He did not kill Lin Mo and did not get the treasure.

The second elder said unhappily, "Don't forget what you promised me. You must kill Lin Mo to prevent future trouble."

"Don't worry. Lin Mo is like a stray dog now. He's probably running away with his tail between his legs. Don't tell me he's going to come knocking on our door."

The moment he finished speaking, a figure crashed into the main door outside and fell heavily to the ground.

"Bang!"

Miao Jian and the others were both shocked and furious. "What's going on?!"

This person was in charge of guarding the main door of the Miao clan. He suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, "Clan head, Lin Mo is right outside the door!"

Miao Yan laughed coldly and stood up from his chair, his eyes filled with a bloodthirsty glint. "We were worried that he'd escape, but who would've thought that he'd come knocking on our door? Father, let's take this great opportunity to take him down in one fell swoop!"

However, Miao Jian was a little hesitant.

Second elder said hesitantly, "Lin Mo clearly knew about the tragedy at the auction house, yet he still chose to come to us at this time. If it wasn't for the fact that a reckless person was blinded by hatred, then he'd have a certain degree of confidence."

It was obvious that he was thinking the same as Miao Jian.

Hearing this, Miao Yan was a little disdainful. "You guys are thinking too much. No matter how powerful he is alone, how can he deal with the entire Miao clan? I originally thought that he had some brains, but now it seems that he's just so-so."

After saying that, he looked at the second elder with a mocking expression, obviously still brooding over the incident just now.

"Previously, didn't the second elder hate Lin Mo so much that you gritted your teeth? Now that he's at the door, why don't you dare to make a move?"

After being provoked by Miao Yan, the second elder's expression turned sullen. If it was in the past, he would definitely not have any qualms about it. However, the current Lin Mo had really changed too

much. Moreover, he had sent people to chase after him several times, but they were all killed by Lin Mo, so he had no choice but to be cautious.

Miao Yan wanted to avenge himself, so he urged Miao Jian to make a move.

“Father, we’ve endured for so long. Previously, Lin Mo joined forces with the Du clan to harm us so many times that we almost let them step on our heads. Now is the best time to take revenge!”

Hearing this, Miao Jian was also a little shaken. “Yan’er is right. No matter how powerful Lin Mo is, he’s only one person. Don’t tell me that our Miao clan is afraid of him?”

“Let’s go!”

The second elder watched as the father and son left, his eyes flashing. In the end, he decided to hide in the dark and observe the situation first.

The father, son, and a few other elders of the Miao clan were still in the courtyard. Just as they were about to rush to the main gate, they saw a figure descending from the sky.

Dressed in plain clothes, he had black eyes and looked like an immortal from the heavens. However, the coldness and killing intent in his expression made him look like a devil that had descended on the world and was determined to massacre the entire Miao clan.

The few elders shouted angrily, “Lin Mo, how dare you trespass into the Miao clan?!”

Lin Mo looked at them as if they were dead people and said in a cold tone, “After seeing that you guys haven’t come out for so long, I thought you guys were afraid. You guys are rather cowardly.”

When the members of the Miao clan heard these words, it was as if they had heard the biggest joke in the world. They said mockingly, “What a joke. Why would we be afraid of you?”

Chapter 72 No One Will Be Able to Leave This Place Alive!

“We haven’t even gone to look for trouble with you yet. I didn’t expect you to come knocking on our door first. Since you’re here today, don’t even think about.”

Before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Lin Mo. “Then, don’t even think about leaving this place alive!”

When the members of the Miao clan heard this, they instantly burst into laughter. If Lin Mo had come alone and killed a few members of the Miao clan to vent his anger, perhaps they would have believed him. However, he said that he wanted to exterminate the entire Miao family.

Miao Yan glared at him angrily. “You still dare to boast shamelessly even when you’re about to die. If you want to destroy our Miao clan, you’ll have to see if you have the ability to do so.”

Lin Mo looked at him coldly and said nonchalantly, “Then, come and see if I have the ability or not.”

“Father asked me to take this brat’s head.”

Miao Jian wanted to say something but stopped himself. He did not know how strong Lin Mo was and was a little worried that Miao Yan would not be able to deal with him.

However, Miao Yan already hated Lin Mo to the bone. Before he could respond, he had already stepped out to fight.

“Don’t worry, clan head. The young master is young and promising, and his talent is outstanding. It’s a good opportunity to give him some practice this time. He’ll definitely be able to destroy this brat.”

What the others said was not without reason. Moreover, if Miao Yan was in danger, he could also lend a helping hand. Lin Mo also did not have the courage to kill someone in front of him.

A cold light suddenly appeared. A long sword sliced through the air as if the temperature had dropped. Even the end of the sword carried a faint blue glow, reflecting Lin Mo’s cold and bloodthirsty eyes.

For a moment, everyone could not tell whether the sword or Lin Mo was colder.

Miao Yan let out an angry roar. Everyone’s eardrums were about to be shattered. They could only see qi and blood surging all over his body. The hair on his head stood erect like a killing god as a huge tiger figure condensed behind him.

The tiger’s eyes were bright and full of vigor, flashing with bloodthirst and cruelty. It was exactly the same as Miao Yan.

“Tiger roars in the mountains and forests!”

Miao Yan’s figure was swift and fierce, leaving behind only golden lightning in the air. His movements were swift and fierce as if he was really a tiger descending the mountain. He pounced toward the enemy with a speed that was faster than lightning.

“It’s just a beast.”

Lin Mo held the ice soul sword in his hand. The sharp edge of the sword drew out countless sword qi. In the blink of an eye, several icicles fell one after another, and they came menacingly to wrap around Miao Yan.

A look of disdain flashed across Miao Yan’s eyes. “So, this is all you’ve got. I thought you were very powerful.”

He clenched his hands into fists and purple lightning flowed within them. He threw a punch forward and the power of the lightning seemed to be able to shatter everything. The icicles that filled the sky were instantly shattered into pieces and were replaced by dense bolts of lightning.

Even the sky and earth changed color as loud bangs rang out continuously and were deafening. Miao Yan’s entire body was filled with purple energy and even the ferocious tiger behind him had grown a lot bigger. It blotted out the sky and covered the sun as if it had absorbed the power of the lightning. He walked toward Lin Mo step by step. Even the ground was trembling. He stepped on the icicles under his feet and even used all his strength to crush them, revealing a ferocious smile. The ferocious tiger behind him also opened its bloody mouth.

“Are you afraid now? If you surrender, I can leave your corpse intact.”

Lin Mo dug his ears and revealed a cold expression. "You're simply too noisy."

Hearing these words, Miao Yan became even angrier. The ferocious tiger behind him looked as ferocious as before, but upon closer inspection, he realized that it was as if it was being suppressed by something.

"You're still stubborn even when you're about to die."

No one noticed that a shadow had unknowingly enveloped the top of everyone's heads. Lin Mo's eyes also reflected this storm as if it was a projection within.

"I already said that the young master is invincible. Dealing with this kid isn't a problem at all. Looks like the clan head has a successor."

Seeing that Miao Yan had gained the upper hand, the battle was almost one-sided, and everyone started to compliment him.

Hearing these words, Lin Mo revealed a mocking expression. "Isn't it a little too early to say these things?"

Miao Yan could not help but feel a little disdainful in his heart. Lin Mo was just trying to make a fool out of himself.

"Then, let me send you off on your last journey!"

The moment he finished speaking, he rushed over quickly, leaving only an afterimage in the air.

The ice that had originally fallen to the ground started to shake and slowly rose into the air. Even the sky became extremely gloomy and dark as if something was about to come out.

Lin Mo gently raised his hand, and the cold light of the ice soul sword appeared once again. The strong wind blew so cold that it almost made people unable to open their eyes as if a storm was about to come.

For some reason, Miao Jian suddenly felt a little flustered. Lin Mo's hand gestures were already so extraordinary. If he really made a move, his heart would thump.

However, Miao Yan still thought that victory was in his grasp. He did not even realize that the danger was right in front of him.

"You didn't take the path in heaven but barged into hell! It's your honor to be able to die in my hands today."

As soon as he finished speaking, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. The temperature seemed to have dropped even further.

Even Lin Mo's eyes were frozen with a faint frost. He slowly asked, "Is that so?"

The ice soul sword slashed across the sky! Like a bolt of lightning, it carried an aura that could split the heavens and earth. It suddenly charged toward Miao Yan. He subconsciously took half a step back, but even his movements had become much slower.

Miao Yan only felt a numbness between his thumb and forefinger. He lowered his head to take a look and said in disbelief, "How could this be?!"

At some point, the ice-blue crystal under his feet slowly spread out, even reaching the soles of his feet. The cold air was bone-piercing, so much so that even his movements became extremely slow.

Miao Yan tried to circulate all the spiritual power in his body, but he could not muster up any strength for a long time.

When Miao Jian saw this, the bad feeling in his heart grew heavier. He was just about to call Miao Yan back, but it was already too late.

Chapter 73 Decapitated Body, Dead Without a Complete Corpse!

"Swish swish swish-"

Dark clouds covered the sky as countless ice swords flew over, pressing down on Miao Yan until he could hardly breathe. His face turned pale as if he had never thought that Lin Mo would have such capabilities. He had underestimated this brat.

"Quickly look at what that is!"

As the crowd cried out in alarm, an incomparably huge sword appeared in the sky. It was as if a hole had been pierced through the sky. The wind and snow raged, making everyone shudder.

In the blink of an eye, the huge sword had already landed on top of Miao Yan's head.

Seeing this, Miao Jian and the others felt as if their eyes were about to split open. "Yan'er, be careful!"

Miao Yan circulated all of his spiritual energy to defend himself. A hazy white light rose from his body, enveloping him completely within. However, in the next second, the protective divine shield was mercilessly crushed by the sword qi as if it was as easy as crushing an ant.

"How did you kill Wu Jin back then?"

Lin Mo's tone was calm, but his dark eyes were deep and terrifying. Meeting his gaze, Miao Yan felt as if he had entered hell, but he did not know that the Grim Reaper had quietly arrived. He was still provoking him. "Why? Do you want to take revenge for that trash? Don't you know that I only used one move, and all the tendons and veins in his body were ruptured? He even thought of informing you on what was happening in the auction house."

Miao Yan revealed a creepy smile, wanting to see Lin Mo's pained and self-reproachful expression. "I just watched him crawl and then stomp his body to pieces. I have to say, although he's a trash, he's still quite loyal to you."

His wild laughter filled the air.

However, Lin Mo's expression did not change. The way he looked at Miao Yan was no different from a dead person. Those who were familiar with him knew that he was already angry. "Very good."

Plop!

In the next second, Miao Yan, who was still laughing loudly, knelt on the ground. His hands were barely holding on, and he was no longer as calm as before. Due to intense pain, he let out a furious roar, and his facial features became distorted due to the pain.

The lower half of his body seemed to be gnawed by countless insects. The cold sword qi flowed through his entire body. He was horrified to discover that even the circulation of spiritual qi was affected, becoming sluggish and slow.

Lin Mo looked down at him from above. "This sword attack is for Wu Jin. Don't you like to break other people's meridians?"

Miao Yan's face was deathly pale as beads of sweat formed on his forehead. He suddenly had a bad premonition in his heart, but he still forced himself to endure it. Gritting his teeth, he said, "What are you trying to do?!"

"The wheel of fortune has turned. Now, it's time for you to taste what it's like."

Miao Yan was the future hope of the entire Miao clan! If the meridians in his hands and feet were severed, it would be extremely difficult to repair them in the future. Even if he did not agree to repair them, it would easily affect his foundation. This would be the end of his life. The head of the Miao clan could not be a cripple!

Miao Jian shouted sternly, "Lin Mo, if you dare to harm my son, even if it's at the ends of the earth, my Miao clan will hunt you down and use the cruelest criminal law in the world to make your life a living hell."

When Lin Mo heard this, a strange expression appeared on his face. "What a joke. After today, the Miao clan will no longer exist in the world!"

This was like a trial. The moment he finished speaking, Lin Mo suddenly raised his hand, and Miao Yan let out another painful howl.

Both of his hands were dripping with blood. Without any support, he fell to the ground. Even the fierce tiger behind him looked like a sick cat with all its limbs broken.

The intense pain assaulted him and he almost fainted. However, there was still some spiritual energy in his body that had not been frozen. It slowly circulated and repaired his injured body.

Lin Mo had done this on purpose. His goal was to hang onto Miao Yan's breath and let him suffer the greatest pain in the world.

At this moment, Miao Yan confirmed the words that the Miao clan had said earlier. Life was worse than death.

At this moment, Miao Yan's knees were still on the ground as if he was atoning for his sins. His meridians were completely severed and should have been like mud. However, there was a layer of solid ice under his knees that firmly nailed him to the ground.

"No, don't kill me."

Looking at the man who was walking toward him step by step, Miao Yan finally revealed a frightened expression, no longer as arrogant as before.

“Father, save me!”

Miao Yan called out to Miao Jian and the others for help. However, how could they possibly go forward?

Lin Mo was already prepared. The ice soul sword cut down a natural chasm in the sky and blocked the path of Miao Jian and the others.

“Even if the great god came today, he wouldn’t be able to save you.”

Lin Mo’s face was expressionless as he came to Miao Yan’s side. His pupils contracted slightly as if he had seen a god. An indescribable chill rose from the bottom of his heart. He even regretted offending the man in front of him.

Miao Yan cried bitterly, “Don’t kill me, I beg you. I’ll agree to anything you want, even if it’s all of the Miao clan’s property!”

“Is that so?”

When Miao Yan heard this, he thought there was a chance, but who would have thought that Lin Mo would say something shocking next?

“I don’t want much, I just want to hold a funeral for your Miao clan!”

Looking at Lin Mo’s cold eyes, he subconsciously shivered. This was definitely not a joke. From the looks of the battle earlier, Lin Mo definitely had the strength to do so! An unprecedented regret welled up in his heart, but it was too late.

Behind him was Miao Jian’s ferocious voice. “Lin Mo, if you dare to touch my son, I’ll definitely pull out your tendons and skin you alive. I’ll make your soul sink into hell forever!” He released the most vicious curse in the world. Even so, it was unable to stop Lin Mo from making his move.

“Save me!”

Following Miao Yan’s scream, the icy blue crystal on his knee instantly spread throughout his entire body. His entire body was frozen into a huge block of ice, still retaining his life-like movements. Even the fear and panic in his eyes could be clearly seen.

When Miao Yan and the rest finally broke through the obstacles that Lin Mo had set up, this was what they saw.

Miao Jian shouted at the top of his lungs, stretching out both his hands, “No!”

However, Lin Mo merely glanced at him, then smiled faintly, revealing indescribable ridicule and indifference as the ice soul sword slowly descended.

Countless ice shards shattered, including Miao Yan’s corpse. In an instant, his head was separated from his body. He was dead without a complete corpse!

Chapter 74 A Funeral for the Entire Miao Clan

The members of the Miao clan could not believe their eyes as they looked at the corpses scattered all over the ground. It was difficult to piece them together. Miao Jian's eyes were bloodshot as he shouted, "Yan'er!" He howled toward the sky as his grief and anger grew. The way he looked at Lin Mo was as if he wanted to swallow him alive.

"I won't let you off!"

Lin Mo did not take his vicious words to heart. "What a coincidence, I won't let you off either."

Miao Jian gritted his teeth and said, "Everyone from the Miao clan, attack together. We must tear this kid into pieces! Whoever can kill him will be the next head of the Miao clan!"

He only had one son, Miao Yan. Now that Miao Yan had died, it did not matter who the head of the Miao clan was in the future. The most important thing was that Lin Mo had to die!

As soon as these words were said, everyone took action.

Even though Lin Mo was powerful and had displayed extraordinary strength in the battle with Miao Yan, he must have expended quite a bit of energy after the battle. With so many of them, how could they not be able to deal with a mere Lin Mo?

With this thought in mind, the members of the Miao clan could not care less about their morals. All of them swarmed forward in an open and aboveboard manner.

"This brat is arrogant. First, he has humiliated our Miao clan many times. Then, he schemed to harm us. Now, he has come to provoke us and even killed our young master. We must exterminate him to console our young master's spirit!"

These words were spoken in a dignified manner. Many members of the Miao clan felt their blood boil when they heard this. Those who did not know better would think that Lin Mo was the biggest villain in the city.

"I have to say that your Miao clan's ability to distort black and white is really top-notch."

Lin Mo sneered and said, "From now on, the Miao clan will no longer exist. Who would want the position of the head clan of the Miao clan?"

me even

When everyone heard this, they became even angrier. The palm of the first elder of the Miao clan emitted violent spiritual energy. "How dare you?!"

Both of his hands turned into palms and struck out a sky-turning seal. At the same time, the power of fire elements surrounded Miao Jian's body and interweaved into a raging sea of fire. Even the sky was burning red, and the temperature was clearly rising. It was to the extent that it melted the icicles around Lin Mo.

The aura of these two people shook the people around them to retreat. Their qi and blood surged, interweaving into countless strange phenomena. One of them was at the eighth level spirit gathering realm, and the other was at the ninth level spirit gathering realm.

Especially Miao Jian, who was just a step away from stepping into the dragon transformation realm. It could be said that his combat strength was very powerful. The aura and spiritual energy on his body were extremely dense.

A sea of fire pounced over, and even the ice soul sword in his hand seemed to become incomparably hot. He faced the encirclement and interception of two great experts. Not including the other members of the Miao clan, those other disciples also had the strength of the initial stage of the spirit condensation realm.

It was enough to show that the Miao clan had a deep foundation, as expected of the most powerful family among the four great clans of Qingyang City. Just the strength of the first and second stage of the spirit condensation realm alone was close to a hundred people.

Faced with so many people besieging him, Lin Mo did not show any fear. He relaxed his muscles and bones. "It's good to attack together. It's really troublesome if we do it one by one."

When the crowd heard his arrogant tone, they became even more furious.

The first elder's heaven flipping seal came menacingly. Even the ground around Lin Mo caved in, causing countless cracks to appear.

The ground not too far away started to bulge slightly as if an earth dragon was turning its body over. Countless bricks and tiles were shattered by the qi, forming a huge storm that swept over.

Miao Jian was furious, and he wanted to avenge his son. He cultivated fire elements and was able to counter Lin Mo's ice soul sword. Fueled by his hatred, monstrous flames spread out for a radius of ten miles, pouncing toward Lin Mo.

These two people were almost at the peak of the Miao clan, one on the left and the other on the right. Under their pincer attack, Lin Mo exerted a little strength in his legs, and his entire body emitted a golden glow as the Golden Shield Art rapidly circulated within his body. It was as if he was a god made out of pure gold.

Behind him, a divine statue had also condensed, and its aspect was solemn and awe-inspiring

Lin Mo stretched out his hand, and the aspect behind him also did the same thing. The two combined and managed to forcefully withstand the great elder's heaven flipping seal.

When everyone saw this, they could not help but suck in a breath of cold air. The first elder's heaven flipping seal was practically a famous ultimate skill, yet Lin Mo effortlessly withstood it with his bare hands.

"Just how powerful is this kid's physical body to be able to receive the heaven flipping seal?!"

Not only was the first elder shocked but even Miao Jian was also stunned. Lin Mo's strength was even stronger than they had imagined! Just what kind of realm was he in that he could fight with his physical body?

“You guys only have this little bit of strength? It’s not even enough to scratch my itch.”

In the face of Lin Mo’s ridicule, Miao Jian stepped on the sea of fire and came over. Everywhere he went, there was scorched earth. It seemed like he also knew how powerful Lin Mo’s ice attribute was, so he avoided its sharp edge.

What they did not know was that Lin Mo had made use of the special characteristics of a spirit gathering realm expert, coupled with his God Devouring Body, to be able to complete a cross-level battle. At the same time, he also possessed powerful body refining martial arts, so it was not difficult for him to take on more than one person.

“Brat, don’t be too arrogant!”

At the same time, the first elder followed closely behind, and countless amounts of spiritual energy gathered in the center of his palm.

Lin Mo also waved his palm, and several waves of energy collided at the same time. It was as if the entire universe had collided, and as a result, the surrounding air was distorted.

“Rumble!”

In an instant, the earth and mountain shook, and countless sparks flew in all directions, causing quite a number of people in the surroundings to suffer. Miserable cries rang out incessantly, and those with lower cultivation levels were even swept into it, unable to put up any resistance at all. Meanwhile, the three people in the center of the storm were all forced to retreat.

Lin Mo’s face was pale, and he was only forced to retreat by half a step. As for the first elder and Miao Jian, they were even more miserable. Not only were they forced to retreat by dozens of steps, but they also spat out large mouthfuls of blood.

Chapter 75 Miao Jian’s Explosive Power, Using Forbidden Techniques to Raise His Cultivation

Just by looking at the injuries on both sides, one could tell who was stronger. The great elder and the other elders, along with Miao Jian, were unable to deal with Lin Mo!

This realization left everyone in the Miao clan dumbstruck. Just how powerful was this man? It was truly too terrifying, exceeding everyone’s expectations. “Could it be that you’ve hidden your cultivation, and it’s not the cultivation of the dragon transformation realm at all?”

Lin Mo wiped the blood at the corner of his mouth, and said with a cold smile, “I didn’t hide it. It’s just that my constitution and cultivation method are extremely special, so I can cross ranks to fight.”

Miao Jian and the first elder looked at each other, and their gazes became a little solemn. “Looks like we underestimated him.”

Lin Mo was only in the dragon transformation realm, but he was already able to fight evenly with them. If this news were to spread out, it would simply be a fantasy.

Miao Jian's face was ferocious. "Even so, could it be that if we were to put our entire Miao clan at risk, we wouldn't be able to deal with him alone?!"

The first elder looked at Lin Mo, who was standing motionless in front of him, and a bad premonition arose in his heart. However, at this moment, Miao Jian's head was already filled with hatred. He simply could not listen to him.

His eyes were completely red, and he kept muttering to himself. A huge formation suddenly rose beneath his feet, and layers of complicated and mysterious patterns encircled his surroundings.

The pressure from within actually caused Miao Jian's body to sink, and countless cracks appeared on the ground.

Lin Mo frowned slightly. It was clear that Miao Jian was forcefully increasing his strength. The first elder had never thought that Miao Jian would use such a forbidden technique.

"Clan head, you can't! You're being silly. So what if you get your revenge in the end? Your strength will fall by half, and there's even a possibility that your cultivation might even be destroyed!"

This was a forbidden technique that was passed down in the Miao clan. It was able to temporarily increase the user's strength and was able to cross a few realms. However, the side effects were extremely great, and if it was serious, it could even endanger one's life.

"I can't care about that now, as long as he dies!"

Miao Jian's spiritual power continued to rise, and his aura instantly skyrocketed. At the same time, his left face was covered in black patterns that spread out bit by bit, just like the array formation beneath his feet.

Even the flames around his body had changed color. The black flames burned fiercely, filled with an ominous aura. His gaze landed on Lin Mo as if he had climbed out of hell, bringing with it a cold chill.

"So what if you're able to fight beyond your cultivation level? I don't believe that you won't die this time!"

The black flames that filled the sky surged toward Lin Mo. In an instant, the sun and moon lost their light as if the entire world had sunk into darkness. At the same time, Miao Jian was like a shadow, instantly merging into it, completely unable to discover any traces of him.

Lin Mo's gaze focused slightly. At the same time, his eyes seemed to be blocked by something. His line of sight was also affected. He could only feel the cold wind roaring around him, like a bone-piercing steel blade.

The Miao clan head was indeed capable. After raising his strength, Miao Jian was not to be underestimated.

At the same time, he also had to guard against the great elder and the other elders hiding in the shadows to launch sneak attacks. At this moment, the battle situation was extremely disadvantageous for Lin Mo.

"Swish!"

He suddenly turned his body sideways and narrowly avoided another earth spike. If his reaction was any slower, his body would have been pierced through.

Even so, Lin Mo's body was covered in a lot of colors. His skin and flesh were churning and fresh blood was dripping. The blood that flowed on the ground could almost form a small stream. However, he did not seem to feel any pain.

The more dangerous the situation was, the calmer Lin Mo became. His black eyes seemed to hide the entire universe, and they were filled with supreme mysterious power.

The Golden Shield Art continued to revolve, and his entire body was emitting a dazzling golden light. He was like a rising sun, dispelling the darkness.

At the same time, the ice soul sword in his hand shot out at lightning speed. It brought with it a destructive power, and everything around him was annihilated by this majestic sword qi. Wherever the sword qi went, everything was reduced to ashes.

"Ah!"

With a miserable scream, a figure fell from the sky. Miao Jian raised his head, and the malice in his eyes seemed to materialize. He said unwillingly, "How did you find me?!"

Lin Mo said, "You can ask the king of hell about that!"

With a thought, the ice soul sword split into many pieces, and the sky was filled with sword shadows. However, each sword carried an aura that could destroy the world.

Miao Jian instantly had a bad premonition in his heart.

In the next second, Lin Mo's cold voice sounded as if the bell of death had descended.

"10,000 swords return to their roots!"

The flying sword was ready to be unleashed, and its target was the members of the Miao clan.

Flowers of blood bloomed in the sky one after another, and countless members of the Miao clan had yet to react. They lowered their heads in shock, and the large hole in their chests was gurgling with blood.

Their bodies slowly fell to the ground. Even before they died, they still could not believe that they had been killed in one strike.

"No!"

Miao Jian's heart-wrenching cries resounded through the sky, but they could not stop the defeat.

"It's your turn now!"

Hearing Lin Mo's voice, Miao Jian could not help but shudder. For the first time, he felt regret. Why did he have to go against Lin Mo? Why did he have to collude with the Lin clan to deal with Lin Mo? Why did he have to...?

However, at this moment, even if his intestines turned green with regret, it was useless.

The great elder and a few other powerful elders were heavily injured, but they were only left with half of their lives.

Looking at the countless corpses of the Miao clan members beside him as well as Miao Yan's corpse, grief suddenly rose in his heart.

"Even if I have to die, I'll drag you down with me!"

The spiritual energy on his body once again erupted. His body grew like an inflatable balloon. The great elder and a few others also made a desperate gamble. "Clan head, I'll lend you a hand!"

Chapter 76 Qingyang City Is in Shock. The Miao Clan Has Been Razed to the Ground.

Miao Jian was going to self-destruct!

At this moment, his hair was disheveled and he looked like a ghost. The surging aura on his body forced Lin Mo to retreat by dozens of meters. The ground around him was completely shattered. Even the entire Miao clan was on the verge of collapsing.

Miao Jian was like a bottomless black hole, crazily swallowing and spitting out spiritual energy. The remaining elders of the Miao clan were channeling spiritual energy to him. The violent aura even distorted the space around him.

Lin Mo did not dare to underestimate him. He did not expect that Miao Jian would be so bold by using the entire Miao clan as collateral damage to drag him down. The Golden Shield Art automatically circulated, and golden light burst out around Lin Mo's body, forming a formidable force with Miao Jian.

"Go to hell with me!" Miao Jian roared angrily and pounced toward Lin Mo.

Second elder, who was watching from the corner, was so shocked that he was speechless. A barely noticeable trace of fear flashed across the depths of his gaze.

"Lin Mo managed to force the Miao clan to such an extent. It's truly terrifying. If he were to find out that everything was my doing..."

The second elder subconsciously shivered, but he did not know that Lin Mo had long known of his vicious scheme.

However, after a short while, his expression returned to normal, and his face was filled with a smile.

"Miao Jian is going to self-destruct. His strength is at the peak of the dragon transformation realm. In addition to the other elders, even if Lin Mo has the ability to reach the heavens, I'm afraid that he'd be blown to pieces."

After removing the great worry in his heart, he could finally put an end to his worries.

"This won't do. I have to leave as soon as possible, or else I'll be affected as well."

Even if the second elder's cultivation base was not ordinary, he did not dare to be arrogant. With the self-destruction of several dragon transformation realm cultivators, it would be difficult for him to escape.

At this moment, he could not help but feel fortunate. Fortunately, he did not face Lin Mo head-on at the beginning, which gave him a chance to slip away.

In the next second, the situation suddenly changed.

"Boom!"

The two powerful forces collided, causing huge sparks to appear in the sky. Those who did not know would have thought that the sun above their heads had exploded. The blinding light almost attracted the attention of everyone within a radius of a hundred kilometers.

The aftershock swept over as if the mountains and seas had been overturned. Aura of death and destruction filled the place. Even though the second elder had long been prepared, he had never thought that the force would be so powerful.

He spat out a mouthful of blood and landed on the ground. His bones and tendons seemed to have been crushed. He would need at least ten days to half a month to recover.

The second elder was still in fear. He did not dare to imagine what the people at the center of the storm would look like. Most probably they were turned to ashes.

The second elder, who had fled in a hurry, did not realize that there was a faint golden light flashing in the center of the explosion.

At this moment, the others such as the Du clan, Huang clan, and Wang clan in Qingyang City also felt this unusual fluctuation.

"What's going on? Such powerful spiritual energy. When did such a peerless expert appear in our Qingyang City?"

Those who could cause such a huge commotion were at least breaking through to the peak of the dragon transformation realm. Up until now, none of the elders of their four clans had broken through.

Wang Zhong, Du Nanfeng, and the rest rushed toward the place where the commotion had occurred, only to discover that it was actually the Miao clan!

Du Wan was shocked. "Father! Could it be that Lin Mo and the Miao clan have already made a move? He shouldn't be in any danger, right?"

Du Nanfeng was also in disbelief. "Could it be that Miao Jian lied to all of us that he has already made a breakthrough?"

Du Wan's heart instantly sank to the bottom. "If that's the case, doesn't that mean that Lin Mo has no chance of winning?"

Du Nanfeng shook his head. "Not necessarily. Let's go and check out the situation first."

The fluctuation of the spiritual power seemed to be somewhat similar to Miao Jian, but there was something different. For a moment, Du Nanfeng pinpoint what it was. When everyone arrived at the Miao residence, they were all stunned.

“This is...”

They could not believe what they were seeing. They thought that they were hallucinating. Du Wan rubbed his eyes. There was no more Miao clan. It was clearly a pile of ruins! The Miao clan no longer existed!

Even the ground was scorched and covered in black cracks. These were traces left behind by powerful spiritual energy. The lingering power had not dissipated yet, and it deeply shocked everyone. One could imagine what kind of intense battle this place had gone through.

Du Nanfeng, Du Wan, and his son thought of what Lin Mo had once said. They looked at each other and were incomparably shocked. Lin Mo had actually done it!

Wang Zhong swallowed his saliva and could not help but say, “These were caused by Lin Mo?”

“Who else could it be other than him...?”

No matter how shocking it was, the truth was right before their eyes.

The Miao clan had a long history and a deep foundation. They had always been the strongest among the four great clans, not to mention the strength of Miao Jian and the great elder. They were only a few steps away from breaking through to the dragon transformation realm. However, not a single person in the entire Miao clan survived.

The scene before their eyes was deeply imprinted in the hearts of everyone. They could not regain their senses for a long time. The air was extremely quiet, and no one dared to speak.

After a long while, someone finally asked, “Where are Miao Jian and the others? Are they all dead?”

“Go look for them in that pile of ashes. They might be there.”

“What about Lin Mo?”

No one answered. Under such a terrifying battle, Lin Mo might have already died. After all, he was facing many experts. To be able to wipe out the entire Miao clan was already very good. How could he still be alive?

Du Nanfeng focused on sensing the fluctuations in the ruins and could not help but sigh. “This should be the self-destruction of the Miao clan. That’s why they were able to unleash such a powerful force. I’m afraid that no one can survive this.”

Even so, it was enough to shock everyone. To be able to force a character like Miao Jian to self-destruct, he was a formidable figure of his generation. One could imagine how powerful Lin Mo was.

Right at this moment, everyone discovered that there were specks of golden light seeping out from the depths of the ruins.

“Look! What’s that?”

Only a cry of alarm could be heard as the others hurriedly rushed over.

Chapter 77 He's Not Dead Yet!

Golden light enveloped the area like a divine halo. A figure slowly emerged from within as if he was a god from the nine heavens. The aura he emitted made people unable to help but worship him.

"That's Lin Mo! He's not dead yet!"

The scene before their eyes caused everyone to be incomparably shocked, even more shocked than when they saw the Miao clan reduced to ruins.

Despite the self-destruction of the Miao clan members, Lin Mo was still alive.

At this moment, his eyes were tightly shut, and his body was covered with terrifying wounds. In some places, one could even see white bones. However, the blood that flowed out of his body was golden in color.

There were even a few top-grade medicinal pills floating around him. All of them were at the fifth rank and above, appearing just like small planets that revolved around the universe, filled with supreme profoundness.

The flowing golden light was imbued with life and emitted a terrifying aura, causing everyone's scalps to go numb. No one dared to approach and only watch from a distance.

Even though those top-grade medicinal pills were right before their eyes, everyone did not dare to act rashly, afraid that if they were to accidentally trigger Lin Mo, they would end up with their heads chopped off.

It was not that no one was greedy. They wanted to take advantage of Lin Mo's weak state to reap some benefits. However, the Miao clan's ruins were right in front of their eyes. No matter how bold they were, they did not dare to make a move.

Du Nanfeng and Wang Zhong carefully felt around. Although Lin Mo's aura was weak, he was clearly still alive.

"He should be recovering from his injuries. That's why he's in such a state. I don't know when he'll wake up."

Everyone's emotions were complicated. Although Lin Mo's eyes were tightly shut and he could not sense the outside world, they had a feeling that he would open his eyes in the next second.

"Then, what should we do now?"

"Let's not disturb him. Let's leave this place first."

Everyone had no objections to this. As they left, their footsteps became much lighter as if they were worried that they would disturb Lin Mo.

They believed that what they saw today would be unforgettable for their entire lives. Lin Mo had destroyed the entire Miao clan single-handedly!

Miao Jian, the first elder, and the other dragon transformation realm experts, as well as the Miao clan's several hundred spirit gathering realm and below experts, were all reduced to ashes.

Just what kind of terrifying strength was this? However, the most important thing was that Lin Mo was able to retreat unscathed!

On the way back, the expressions of the people from the three great clans were complicated, and no one spoke a word.

At the same time, this news had instantly spread throughout the entire Qingyang City.

"Did you guys know that Lin Mo from the auction house wiped out the entire Miao clan?!"

"Impossible! Are you joking? He's actually so powerful? Miao Jian and the great elder aren't existences that can be trifled with, not to mention that the Miao clan still has so many experts."

"Why would I lie to you? The location of the Miao clan has already been reduced to ruins. The people of the three great clans saw it with their own eyes. If you don't believe me, you can go and take a look yourself. However, I advise you not to go near it. After all, that killing god is still there."

"I'm guessing that Lin Mo might have used some secret technique to temporarily increase his strength. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to fight against so many experts of the Miao clan."

"Such a big matter isn't something that small characters like us can discuss. It's best to be careful so as not to implicate the innocent."

"Looks like the situation in Qingyang City is about to change again. From now on, there will only be three out of the four great clans..."

Now that the Miao clan had been destroyed, the situation in Qingyang City would change. No one knew whether this matter was good or bad.

The Miao clan had always relied on their strength to offend many people. Everyone was angry, but they did not dare to speak up. Their small clans had long since switched sides with the other large clans, and they all had their tails between their legs, let alone taking revenge for the Miao clan.

What a joke. Even the self-destruction of the Miao clan was not enough to destroy Lin Mo. What could they do? Even if Lin Mo was heavily injured, he was not someone to be trifled with. This was the cruel reality of the world.

The destruction of the Miao clan had become a topic of conversation for many people. At the same time, the name "Lin Mo" had also spread throughout Qingyang City. When everyone mentioned it, their expressions were filled with reverence. They admired him to the extreme. No matter what methods Lin Mo used, it was an indisputable fact that he had destroyed the entire Miao clan.

In the entire Qingyang City, who could do what he did? Even if the other three great clans attack together, they would not be able to do it.

Every day, there were quite a number of people wandering around the Miao clan's vicinity. However, no one dared to approach Lin Mo. The pressure he emitted was simply too terrifying. Meanwhile, the golden light within the ruins became increasingly dazzling.

The three great clans had already sent people to watch over the place day and night. If Lin Mo woke up, they must inform the three great clans immediately.

At the moment, although Lin Mo could sense the situation in the outside world and knew that Du Nanfeng, Wang Zhong, and the rest had come, his injuries were too serious. The self-destruction of several dragon transformation realm powerhouses was not a joke.

If it was not for the fact that he had cultivated the Golden Shield Art to the great circle stage, there would not be any injury in his bones and tendons. It was equivalent to possessing a powerful defensive ability, and could even withstand nirvana realm experts. In addition, his constitution was special.

He was afraid that he had already become one of the piles of ashes, and was no different from those people from the Miao clan.

Even so, he still needed to recuperate for a period. However, Lin Mo was not flustered at all. This trip had been a fruitful one for him.

Everyone had thought that all of the assets of the Miao clan had been reduced to ashes in the explosion. However, they did not know that the moment the spiritual energy spread out, Lin Mo had already stored them in his spatial ring. It could be said that the hundred years' worth of reserves of the Miao clan had all fallen into Lin Mo's hands.

The top-grade medicinal pills that surrounded him as well as the lingzhi chalcedony that was used to treat his injuries were all from the Miao clan.

If Miao Jian and the others knew that Lin Mo had used the things from the Miao clan to treat his injuries, they would probably be so angry that they would climb out of hell once again.

Chapter 78 Lin Mo's Breakthrough Shocks Everyone

The spiritual energy within the medicinal pills was absorbed by Lin Mo, turning into specks of light that entered his body, healing his injuries.

In this small space, the spiritual energy was so abundant that it was able to form a physical substance. All sorts of divine lights surrounded Lin Mo.

At this moment, it was as if he was soaking in a hot spring. Every pore on his body opened as he absorbed all of this energy.

To an ordinary person, refining a top sixth level medicinal pill would require at least half a month. However, to Lin Mo who possessed the God Devouring Body, he had already refined all of these top level medicinal pills within 10 days.

The green life essence crazily surged into the various acupoints in his body, washing over and over again. Lin Mo could feel a certain shackle within his body loosening.

Lin Mo concentrated his spirit and gathered his qi, giving off an indomitable aura. It was as if nothing could stop his advance. 'Break!

A vast spiritual pressure surged over. In front of him, the shackle appeared incomparably weak, and cracks quickly appeared.

Lin Mo seemed to have been enlightened. His spiritual pedestal was unprecedentedly empty. He seemed to have entered a mysterious world. It was difficult to describe his feelings. All in all, his body was extremely comfortable as if he had released some sort of existence.

Boundless energy rushed out from the depths of the ruins, and very quickly, it was sensed by the people outside the Miao clan's residence.

"What's going on? Could it be that Lin Mo is about to wake up?"

"That shouldn't be. The elder of the clan said that it would take at least a month, but now..."

"Quickly inform the clan head!"

Immediately, there was a flurry of soldiers and horses. Soon, Du Nanfeng, Wang Zhong, and the others arrived at the scene.

Looking at the huge pillar of light in front of them that shot straight into the sky as if a miracle had descended, the few clan heads said in disbelief, "What on earth is going on? Could it be that someone has entered?"

The guards shook their heads. "We've been guarding this place day and night. No one dares to come near here. It suddenly turned out like this just now."

Du Nanfeng stretched out his spiritual sense. A powerful pressure came at him. The power of the instant rebound made his face turn pale.

Fortunately, Wang Zhong stretched out his hand to support him. "Brother Du, are you okay?"

Du Nanfeng only managed to recover after recuperating for a while. His expression was a little surprised and complicated. He shook his head and said, "I'm fine. Lin Mo is about to break through..."

This answer once again surprised everyone.

"He's breaking through? How long has it been?!"

They did not expect that there would be someone who managed to recover from his injuries and break through. Perhaps Lin Mo was the only person in the world.

One had to know that everyone had witnessed Lin Mo's condition back then. His wounds were deep to the bone, and golden blood was flowing non-stop. After all, that was the power of a dragon transformation realm expert's self-destruction.

According to Du Nanfeng and Wang Zhong's estimations, it would take at least a few months for Lin Mo to recover. Now, in such a short period, not only had Lin Mo completely recovered but he had even broken through!

However, the bigger shock was yet to come.

Surging spiritual energy rushed toward them. Even from a distance, they could still feel the pressure from it. With Du Nanfeng's example, no one dared to come forward. Just by sending their spiritual senses over, Du Nanfeng was almost hit.

Wang Zhong could not help but exclaim, "Such pure qi and power."

"Roar!"

Everyone heard a dragon's roar.

In the air, the phantom of a true dragon slowly took shape. Its scales sparkled under the sunlight, and it was filled with supreme majesty and divinity. Its dragon eyes were bright and full of spirit, looking down on everyone.

The divine dragon waved its tail and immediately set off a wave of spiritual power, surging toward everyone. As everyone knew, this was a phenomenon that only appeared when one stepped into the dragon transformation realm.

"Could it be that he has just broken through to the dragon transformation realm?!"

A heavy piece of news came crashing down. They had never expected that Lin Mo, who had destroyed the Miao clan, had not even reached the dragon transformation realm.

Previously, everyone had made guesses about his strength. However, they had never expected that it would be such a situation. What was surprising was that there was still more to come.

The Golden Dragon rose into the sky. At the same time, the pressure grew stronger. Even Du Nanfeng and Wang Zhong could feel the intense pressure and could only avoid it.

A divine bridge was erected in the sky. One could faintly see all sorts of strange phenomena in the nine-layered immortal palaces. It was clear that Lin Mo's advancement was not limited to this.

"Could it be that he wants to break through again?!"

Dragon transformation realm tier one!

Dragon transformation realm tier two!

Dragon transformation realm tier three!

Toward the end, everyone was already numb.

It was not until the dragon transformation realm tier five that the aura gradually weakened. The Golden Dragon's figure slowly dissipated and entered Lin Mo's body. At the same time, he opened his eyes.

It was as if two radiant suns had fallen into his pupils. The golden light disappeared in an instant and returned to the appearance of his black eyes.

Lin Mo, who had broken through to dragon transformation realm tier six, was holding back his aura. However, the more it was like this, the more people did not dare to underestimate him.

When he walked out of the ruins, everyone's hearts trembled. Even Du Nanfeng and Wang Zhong did not dare to look him in the eye.

After a moment, Du Nanfeng took a step forward and said with an extremely respectful tone, "Congratulations, Mr. Lin."

If it was in the past, Du Nanfeng would at most feel that Lin Mo was a talented and promising junior, and he would admire him. However, with his current attitude, it was clear that Lin Mo was the superior and he was the subordinate.

Wang Zhong, who was watching from the side, could not help but curse inwardly at the old fox. He quickly went forward to congratulate him. The others were the same, and they respected Lin Mo.

"Mr. Lin, what are your plans next? Do you want to rebuild the auction house?"

Who would have thought that Lin Mo would shake his head? "I'm preparing to leave."

When these words were said, everyone was a little surprised. "Why is that?"

Right now, Lin Mo's strength had already far surpassed that of the second elder who wanted to kill him. Hence, even if he wanted to plot against him, he would not have the chance.

In front of absolute strength, all schemes were like floating clouds.

Chapter 79 All Good Things Will Come to An End. Leaving Once Again.

Furthermore, the clan head had been a benefactor to him for many years. If it was not for his help in secret, Lin Mo would have died long ago. It was reasonable for him to return to visit him and settle the matter regarding the second elder.

However, this news was like a bolt from the blue to the people in Qingyang City. If Lin Mo left, where would they find an auction house with such good treasures?

Du Nanfeng could not help but come forward to persuade him to stay. "Are you really not going to reconsider? Now that you've eradicated the Miao clan, nothing can threaten you anymore. You can settle down in Qingyang City."

Wang Zhong also tried to persuade him. "Yes, even though Qingyang City isn't big, its geographical location is extremely advantageous. If you develop well, you can have a bright future here."

The three great clans hoped that Lin Mo could stay, and they even faintly took Lin Mo as their leader.

In the face of everyone's good intentions, Lin Mo politely declined. "Thank you all, but my ambition is still not here."

In the face of wind and rain, a golden scale would transform into a dragon. A person like Lin Mo was clearly not someone that could be trapped in a small city like Qingyang City.

"Then, when do you plan to leave?"

Now that the auction house had been destroyed by the Miao clan, Lin Mo had also eradicated the entire Miao clan. He had avenged the death of Wu Jin and the innocents. Those rare treasures were all in the spatial space, so there was nothing else to pack or clean up.

“I’ll leave now.”

Du Wanyi was reluctant to part with him. She even wanted to fulfill Lin Mo’s wishes. “Isn’t it too soon? Shouldn’t you stay for a few more days?”

“No, there are still some matters in the clan. I have to go back and take care of them.”

By the time Lin Mo returned to the auction house, Miao Qing had already been waiting for him for a long time. He had already completely digested the top-grade medicinal pills that Lin Mo had given earlier. Not only had his injuries recovered but also his strength had greatly increased.

“Now that the Miao clan has been destroyed, my life has been saved by Master. I’m willing to follow Master for the rest of my life!”

Miao Qing was a collateral descendant. Currently, there were only a few people in his bloodline. Furthermore, he had been ostracized by Miao Jian, Miao Yan, and the others for a long period. In the end, he had even been framed and hunted down. He no longer felt a sense of belonging to the Miao clan.

To him, the Miao clan had long lost their original intentions. Sooner or later, they would be destroyed.

Although Lin Mo had destroyed the Miao clan, he did not kill the collateral family members. If they were up to no good, they would accompany Miao Jian and the others. Those who were well-behaved would be left to live. Perhaps they could develop well in the future.

“Alright.”

It could be seen that Miao Qing’s attitude was sincere and he truly wanted to repay him. Moreover, after Wu Jin’s death, Lin Mo would no longer have any confidants by his side. Miao Qing would be able to fill the gap.

After the two of them made some preparations, they were ready to set off.

Besides the three great clans, other factions in Qingyang City had also received the news that Lin Mo was about to leave. For a moment, their emotions were a little complicated. It was unknown whether they were relieved or regretful that Lin Mo had left.

It must be known that Lin Mo had only been in Qingyang City for a little over a month. It could be said that he had stirred up all sorts of storms, especially the transcendent artifacts that he had auctioned off. The factions in the city had all been affected.

However, the biggest change was the destruction of the Miao clan. Before this, the situation of the four great clans in the city had already been going on for a hundred years. Although there had been some changes during this period, they had all been extremely small.

No one had expected that the Miao clan would be the most powerful of the four great clans. Now, they had turned into ruins overnight. One could not help but sigh at the impermanence of the world.

With the destruction of the Miao clan's direct line of descent, the collateral line could not hold on. Without the support of financial resources and reputation, the Miao clan's auction house was also gone. However, the collateral line could be considered content. They did not dare to ask for too much as they were afraid of going down the same path as the Miao clan.

Lin Mo had managed to do so all by himself. Furthermore, he had recovered in such a short period. Furthermore, his cultivation had advanced by a huge step. The people from the other factions could not help but feel an inexplicable fear.

"Perhaps Lin Mo's departure is also a good thing."

"Since he has the ability to destroy the Miao clan, the other factions in Qingyang City are naturally not to be feared."

"It would be fine if we were to befriend such a powerful opponent. However, if we were to become enemies, it would be too terrifying. The fate of the Miao clan is the best example."

If Lin Mo suddenly became excited and wanted to consolidate all the factions in Qingyang City, no one would be a match for him. Even the other clan leaders who were on good terms with him could not help but have this thought.

At this moment, no matter what these forces thought, they all came to send Lin Mo off.

"Mr. Lin has high aspirations and high expectations. I believe that he'll be able to accomplish great things outside. If that happens, don't forget us."

Everyone exchanged pleasantries. Compared to the polite words of the clan leaders, those juniors seemed to have a more harmonious relationship with Lin Mo.

"Sigh, I still want to spar with you. I didn't expect you to leave so soon."

Lin Mo smiled slightly. "There will always be a chance in the future. Moreover, didn't you all receive an invitation from the royal family to go to the Imperial City? We'll meet again at that time."

"Good! Don't forget, we'll meet again in the Imperial City!"

Wang Qing, Du Wan, Huang Zhiyun, Huang Zhirou, and the others were all looking forward to the upcoming trip to the capital.

The people of the three great clans were also happy to see their juniors get on good terms with Lin Mo. If they could receive his guidance, their cultivation would probably rise even higher.

"We must part ways after sending you off for a hundred meters. Please stay."

The crowd only stopped after sending Lin Mo a hundred meters out of the city.

Chapter 80 The Clan Leader is ill and Has Returned to the Lin Clan Again

Looking at the backs of Lin Mo and Miao Qing, Du Nanfeng and Wang Zhong could not help but sigh.

"For Lin Mo to be able to destroy a clan, his strength has already far surpassed us old geezers."

Wang Zhong silently added from the side, "Moreover, he had already destroyed the Miao clan before he had even advanced to the dragon transformation realm. Now, even if the three of us join forces, we might not be his match."

"It can be said that the younger generation surpasses us. Looks like we're really getting old. In the future, it will be this junior's world."

As everyone lamented, Lin Mo's thoughts also flew.

He had left the Lin clan for a period and experienced two cities, Chuxin Village and Qingyang City. He had gotten to know some people who helped him a lot. Of course, he also had enemies. No matter how powerful his enemies were, Lin Mo had never been afraid of them.

He knew that he still had a long way to go in the future. Perhaps he would never be able to stay in a certain place for long. However, the most important thing right now was to return to the Lin clan and deal with the second elder and the others.

Even though they were no longer a threat to him, they would still show up in front of him from time to time and cause him trouble.

Furthermore, Lin Mo had always been a person who clearly distinguished between gratitude and grudges. There were some things that needed to be settled properly.

Midway, Lin Mo even went to visit Uncle Wang in Chuxin Village. When the people of Chuxin Village heard that Lin Mo had returned, they all came out to welcome him.

Every household said that they were going to hold a banquet for three days and three nights to celebrate Lin Mo's return. This caused him to not know whether to laugh or cry. In the end, under Lin Mo's strong rejection, the village chief did not make any arrangements.

Uncle Wang's gaze was benevolent as he looked at Lin Mo like he was a wanderer who had returned home from afar. His hands held onto him tightly.

"How long do you plan to stay this time?"

"I'm just here to see you. I'll be preparing to head back to the Lin clan soon."

Hearing this news, Uncle Wang was instantly stunned. He carefully sized up Lin Mo. Even though Lin Mo had restrained his aura, Uncle Wang could feel that Lin Mo had changed and was different from usual.

As expected of someone who understood Lin Mo, Uncle Wang instantly knew the hidden meaning behind his words. His gaze became worried once again.

"Then, you have to be careful. The Lin clan members aren't easy to deal with. Don't let them talk you out of it."

Lin Mo indicated that he would take note. "Uncle Wang, don't worry. Without a perfect plan, I won't act rashly. Moreover, the current me isn't the person who was miserably banished by the clan back then."

Uncle Wang looked at Lin Mo's determined gaze and nodded his head with great gratification. "I know that you're a promising child. Sooner or later, you'll be able to accomplish great things."

He seemed to have thought of something. "The Lin clan sent news earlier. They heard that the clan leader is unwell, and they're already considering the candidate for the next clan leader."

"Then, I can't miss it. I believe that the second elder's bloodline is eyeing the position of the clan leader with covetous eyes. I definitely can't let it fall into their hands."

Seeing that Uncle Wang was living very well here, Lin Mo felt relieved. However, Uncle Wang wanted to follow Lin Mo.

Now that the clan leader was ill, who knew what schemes the second elder's group would use to fight for the position of the clan leader? For Uncle Wang's safety, Lin Mo wanted to prevent something like what happened to Wu Jin from happening again. In the end, Lin Mo still did not agree.

He left Uncle Wang with many top-grade pills, defensive magical artifacts, and the like. He asked the village chief to take care of him before officially setting off for the Lin clan.

At this moment, the second elder had also returned to the Lin clan.

"Didn't the elder say that he'd personally head to Qingyang City to discuss with the Miao clan how to deal with Lin Mo and obtain the treasures in his hands? How could he be in such a sorry state?!"

Seeing the second elder's pale face and unstable breathing, it was obvious that he had suffered serious injuries. The second elder's people immediately turned pale with fright.

One had to know that the current clan head's health was not good, and it was the crucial period to select the next successor. If anything happened to the second elder, their bloodline's strength would be greatly reduced.

The second elder said with incomparable depression, "We have all underestimated that brat's strength. Although we robbed his auction house, we didn't find anything. However, it's possible that the Miao clan took it all for themselves."

"The Miao clan is really cunning. They've gone too far!"

The second elder narrowed his eyes. His expression was a little vicious and unwilling.

"However, the Miao clan is also a piece of trash. They're only good-for-nothing. With so many people working together, they weren't able to deal with Lin Mo. They were even forced to self-destruct. At the cost of the entire Miao clan, Lin Mo died."

After listening to the second elder's description, everyone could not help but suck in a cold breath. They did not expect Lin Mo to have the guts to go against the entire Miao clan.

The most shocking thing was that the head of the Miao clan paid such a painful price for the entire Miao clan to exchange for Lin Mo's death.

Just listening to it was enough to make people's hearts tremble. Furthermore, they all knew about Lin Mo's previous situation.

“Isn’t that Lin Mo a cripple? How did his cultivation advance by leaps and bounds, to the point that he even had many treasures in his hands?”

The second elder shook his head, indicating that he was not too sure either. He said with some regret, “It’s probably all thanks to those treasures of his. He might have obtained some fortuitous encounters along the way, but all of them have turned into ashes now.”

Under the self-destruction of the Miao clan, even he was severely injured by that powerful spiritual power, not to mention those people in the eye of the storm. They were probably turned into ashes, along with those treasures and top-grade elixirs.

The second elder and the others felt that it was a pity.

“No matter how much trouble he has solved, with Lin Mo’s current strength, he’ll definitely come back to find trouble when he grows up.”

The second elder still did not know that not only was Lin Mo not dead, but he was also about to arrive at Lin City.