

O game 1041

Chapter 1041 - The power of sages!

A large number of phantoms flew out from the Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master's body. Their figures were semi-transparent, brandishing their claws, and extremely ferocious.

At first glance, these things looked like vengeful spirits.

But combined with what the Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master just said, it can be seen that these things are not vengeful spirits, but inner demons!!

However.

Inner demons are generally born from the evil in other people's hearts.

Generally speaking.

Inner demons will always stay by their main body's side and will not leave easily.

Because inner demons and their main body are inseparable, which is why it is so difficult to get rid of inner demons once they are born.

Even in places like the Inner Demon Ancient City, the inner demons that are born are mostly fake, simulated things.

The Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master can actually control other people's inner demons, which is a bit too unbelievable!!

On the high platform.

It wasn't just Lin Tianhao.

Even the other Holy Land Masters were moved by it.

The Cold Tower Master, who was also from a Holy Land outside the region, couldn't help but stand up directly.

Obviously.

The Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master's methods had too great an impact on her.

Three thousand inner demons poured into the Hundred Li Academy Dean's body, and the Hundred Li Academy Dean's expression began to become distorted and painful. In this battle.

The demonic纹 on his body became more and more numerous, spreading to his limbs and neck.

However.

The Hundred Li Academy Dean used his own righteous aura to firmly suppress these demonic纹 below his neck.

It was also fortunate that the righteous aura had an extremely strong suppressing power against these evil and crooked ways.

Otherwise, if it were someone else facing such a strong righteous aura, they would probably have been controlled by the inner demons long ago.

"Dean Bai Li, concede!"

The Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master said lightly. Her trump card was too strong. It was only because she met the Hundred Li Academy Dean that she could stalemate with her for a while.

If it were someone else, they would probably have been defeated already.

"How could you have these methods?"

The Hundred Li Academy Dean frowned, "Controlling inner demons is a forbidden technique among forbidden techniques. You will be condemned by the heavens. Don't you want to become a god?!"

Speaking of the latter.

The Hundred Li Academy Dean actually became a little angry.

Hearing these words from the Hundred Li Academy Dean, the Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master smiled and shook her head, saying:

"Alright."

"Our Yin Yang Harmony Sect is not a righteous sect in the first place."

"You and I can be considered acquaintances. Concede now to avoid the inner demons from eroding your heart and drawing out your inner demons. That would really ruin you."

The Hundred Li Academy Dean sighed faintly and said:

"Although I don't know how you control so many powerful inner demons, have you forgotten? My righteous aura is the most restraining to you evil beings."

As the Hundred Li Academy Dean's voice fell, the demonic纹 on his body actually began to fade at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The inner demons that poured into his body let out shrill screams.

"Ahhh——"

The screams of these inner demons spread out, causing the adventurers in the surrounding audience seats to cover their ears.

The screams of the inner demons penetrated the soul, causing the mind to tremble.

"How is this possible?!"

The Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master widened her eyes, her face full of disbelief.

"Your righteous aura shouldn't be this strong!!"

The Hundred Li Academy Dean smiled slightly and said:

"I read the books of sages, besides righteous aura, there is also the power of sages."

Hearing this.

The Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master staggered. She actually still had the power to fight.

But after hearing that the Hundred Li Academy Dean had mastered the power of sages, she no longer had the intention to resist.

The Cold Tower Master widened his eyes.

Today, not only was he shocked by the Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master, but he was also shocked by the Hundred Li Academy Dean.

"What is the power of sages? Is it very awesome?"

"Is there a big shot who cultivates Confucianism to explain it? I have heard of righteous aura in your Confucianism's power system, but what is this power of sages?"

"I am a Confucian cultivator, but don't ask me, because I don't know either."

.....

Lin Tianhao glanced at the Hundred Li Academy Dean meaningfully.

The foundation of Confucianism's power is the same as other systems, simply understood as mana, health points, spell power, etc.

However.

The reason why Confucianism is difficult to improve, but there are still people who continue to cultivate it, is because Confucianism, in addition to the conventional power system, also has its own power system.

The most well-known part of this power system is righteous aura.

As the saying goes, 'With a bit of righteous aura in the heart, the world is a vast and joyful wind.'

However.

Being able to cultivate righteous aura can be considered relatively awesome among Confucian cultivators.

Because before righteous aura, there is literary aura and talent aura, first literary, then talent, then righteous.

Of course.

Righteous aura is not unique to Confucianism, other professions can still cultivate righteous aura.

However.

Confucianism's righteous aura is often the strongest, even sword dao's righteous aura is slightly inferior to Confucianism's righteous aura.

Confucian cultivators need to cultivate righteous aura to condense a godhead.

This alone shows how difficult it is for Confucianism to cultivate righteous aura.

And above righteous aura is the power of sages.

In terms of power level, this power of sages has already reached the saint level.

This is also why the Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master was so shocked when she learned that the Hundred Li Academy Dean had cultivated the power of sages.

After all, the Hundred Li Academy Dean has not yet become a god, but has already surpassed the gods and mastered the power of the saint level.

Most importantly.

This is Confucianism!!

This is not like Lin Tianhao's super god-level talent.

Although super god-level talent is also saint-level, awakening talent and cultivating saint-level power are completely two different concepts.

"Congratulations to Dean Bai Li for successfully advancing to the top four."

Ouyang Wenlong stepped onto the stage, and he respectfully bowed to the Hundred Li Academy Dean.

"Today has really been an eye-opener. Being able to master the power of sages below the god realm, in this era, it should be difficult to find a second person in the entire vast continent plus the outer regions."

The Hundred Li Academy Dean waved his hand and said:

"Don't praise me so much, I just lived a little longer."

"Moreover, even if I have lived for so long, I am still inferior to your Palace Master."

Ouyang Wenlong cupped his hands and stopped speaking.

The Hundred Li Academy Dean also returned to his seat.

"This... I feel like I watched a lonely show, they seemed to have fought, but also seemed to have not fought, it's not quite what I imagined."

"This may be the fight between masters, there is no need for those fancy moves."

"Disappointment, let's see supernatural powers, laws and secret techniques."

Chapter 1042 - Blood Shadow Demon Tower advances!

The numerous adventurers in the audience were not entirely satisfied with the first match.

After all, it wasn't the grand battle they had anticipated.

Ouyang Wenlong raised his hand, and a wave of pressure spread out.

"Silence."

The adventurers' voices of discussion were suppressed.

Ouyang Wenlong then continued:

"The second group of the Holy Land Lord Championship, Dragon Breath Ancient Sect versus Blood Shadow Demon Tower, please welcome the two Holy Land Lords to the stage."

The Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master and the Blood Shadow Demon Tower Master each ascended the stage.

The two stood facing each other.

One was righteous, the other demonic.

One was a demon, the other a devil.

After the two ascended the stage, they didn't say much, merely exchanging symbolic greetings.

"Please, the two Holy Land Lords, prepare yourselves, the duel officially begins!"

Ouyang Wenlong's voice had just fallen when a dragon's roar came from behind him.

Ouyang Wenlong had not yet left the arena, and a damage value of [-71.62 million] appeared directly above his head.

"Heavenly River Raging Thunder Fist!"

The Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master launched the first attack, his fists covered in lightning; with each punch, the lightning materialized, transforming into a river of thunder that surged in all directions.

The Blood Shadow Demon Tower Master moved, and a blood mist spread out around him, instantly enveloping half the arena.

The river of thunder crashed into the blood mist, creating a series of booming sounds.

From within the blood mist, streams of blood mist snakes coiled toward the Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master.

The Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master was not afraid; he formed a hand seal.

"Heavenly River Thunder Wind, Seal the Sky!!"

Centered on the Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master, three tornadoes formed from lightning swirled around him.

The blood mist snakes that approached the Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master were easily crushed.

"Blood Shadow: Reverse Return to Position!!"

The Blood Shadow Demon Tower Master raised his hand in the direction of the Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master.

Lin Tianhao raised his eyebrows; this was somewhat interesting.

The Blood Shadow Demon Tower Master had just manipulated the blood of the Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master.

Whether human or demon, blood is the most fundamental thing.

The Blood Shadow Demon Tower Master's method could already restrict most experts.

"Heavenly River: Endless Thunderclouds!"

The Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master formed another hand seal, and the river of thunder behind him surged out, condensing into thunderclouds in the sky above the blood mist.

These thunderclouds roiled with lightning.

In the next moment.

From within the thunderclouds, a large amount of lightning poured down.

The area covered by the blood mist was bombarded by the thunder.

However.

Just at this moment.

A blood-colored hand, obscuring the sky and sun, flew out from the blood mist.

This blood-colored hand descended, scattering the thunderclouds into nothingness.

"Hehe, this is more like it; the battle between Holy Land Lords should be like this."

"It feels like they haven't used their full strength yet; I just don't know if the arena's protective shield can hold us later."

"What are you afraid of? At worst, we'll just drop a level; being able to see such a peak duel is worth it."

...

The surrounding voices of discussion were endless.

Lin Tianhao's lips curled up, revealing a playful look on his face.

Based on the current situation, the Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master was in a difficult position.

To others, the two seemed evenly matched.

But everyone on the high platform could see that the Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master had already fallen into a disadvantageous position.

Putting aside everything else.

The Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master specializes in the way of thunder; logically speaking, the way of thunder should have an extremely strong suppressive effect on the Blood Shadow Demon Tower Master's attacks.

But now it seems.

The Blood Shadow Demon Tower Master was completely at ease when facing the Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master's thunder attacks.

Even with the element of suppression, the Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master was unable to form an effective suppression on the Blood Shadow Demon Tower Master, which was already very telling.

Of course.

This was not 100% certain; after all, it was possible for someone at the Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master's level to feign weakness.

It could even be said that the Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master had some more powerful trump cards.

However.

Sometimes you have trump cards, and your opponent also has trump cards; regarding the outcome of their battle, the Blood Shadow Demon Tower Master previously had a 70% chance of winning.

The ending also went as Lin Tianhao had predicted.

The Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master did indeed use some trump cards later, but the Blood Shadow Demon Tower Master still dealt with them with ease.

"I concede."

The people on the high platform had already taken the situation into their eyes, and the Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master, as the center of the battle, was also clear about his situation.

He still looked like he had the strength to fight, but the chances of winning were extremely slim.

Fighting further would be a contest of foundations.

As Holy Land Lords, competing in foundations with each other was not worthwhile.

Therefore.

The Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master chose to concede.

The crowd of onlookers were stunned when they saw the Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master concede so easily.

"Ah, this fight was so exciting; why did he concede?"

"No, the Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master clearly still had the strength to fight; why did he concede?"

"Is this what it's like to be a Holy Land Lord? It feels like they're just touching each other and stopping, not fighting at all."

"Hehe, who among those who can become Holy Land Lords isn't a powerhouse among powerhouses? If they really went all out, they could flatten the entire Mortal Palace."

...

The battle between the Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master and the Blood Shadow Demon Tower Master was exciting, but the Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master conceded too quickly; most of them hadn't enjoyed it enough.

Ouyang Wenlong leaped onto the arena.

"Congratulations to the Blood Shadow Demon Tower for successfully advancing to the top four; this battle was truly exceptional; the Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master also deserves honor in defeat."

"Without further ado."

"Let's directly invite out the third group; please welcome the two Holy Land Lords of One Thought Monastery and Demon Serpent Cave."

The One Thought Monastery Master and the Demon Serpent Cave Master each ascended the stage.

Seeing the two of them, Lin Tianhao's gaze involuntarily fell on the One Thought Monastery Master.

To be honest.

It was somewhat beyond Lin Tianhao's expectations that the One Thought Monastery Master could reach this point.

This time, the One Thought Monastery Master's opponent was the Demon Serpent Cave Master.

This was a pseudo-god level king!!

Judging from the realm alone.

The gap between the One Thought Monastery Master and the Demon Serpent Cave Master was too great.

But for some reason.

Lin Tianhao always felt that the One Thought Monastery Master hadn't used his full strength; it wasn't completely impossible for him to win.

In fact, not only did Lin Tianhao have this idea, but many people did, including the owner of the Holy Land Lord Championship betting pool.

He also gave a one-to-one payout for the One Thought Monastery versus Demon Serpent Cave match.

This shows that.

The owner of this betting pool also felt that.

The One Thought Monastery Master had a chance to defeat the Demon Serpent Cave Master.

"The third group, One Thought Monastery versus Demon Serpent Cave, begins now!!"

Chapter 1043 - A different way of making soldiers out of beans!

As Ouyang Wenlong's voice faded, neither the Abbot of One Thought Temple nor the Master of Demon Serpent Cave made a direct move.

The Master of Demon Serpent Cave looked at the Abbot of One Thought Temple and said:

"Are you still going to use the power of merit?"

It's not easy to earn the power of merit now. Using a bit means there's a bit less."

The Abbot of One Thought Temple smiled slightly and said:

"You don't need to worry about that. You should think about how to defeat me."

Hearing this.

A cold light flashed in the eyes of the Master of Demon Serpent Cave.

Nothing else.

His realm was far higher than that of the Abbot of One Thought Temple, but the Abbot's reaction made him very unhappy.

It was just that the Abbot of One Thought Temple was like a madman. Others would stop when they had made their point, but he wanted to use the power of merit.

The Master of Demon Serpent Cave even felt that, without using the power of merit, he could easily pin the Abbot of One Thought Temple to the ground and rub him into the dirt.

"Relying on the power of merit to get to this point, I want to see how much power of merit you actually have."

The Master of Demon Serpent Cave couldn't help but rebuke angrily.

He didn't think that the Abbot of One Thought Temple wasn't using the power of merit because he had given up.

On the contrary.

The Abbot of One Thought Temple had already consumed some power of merit. If he gave up now, wouldn't the power of merit he had already consumed be wasted?

However.

The Master of Demon Serpent Cave was also very clear.

The Abbot of One Thought Temple's rank and realm were not as good as his. If he didn't use the power of merit, what other means could he use to contend with him?

With this thought in mind.

The Master of Demon Serpent Cave didn't hesitate and directly attacked the Abbot of One Thought Temple.

There was no use thinking too much now, he would know after fighting.

The Abbot of One Thought Temple saw the Master of Demon Serpent Cave attacking, his expression calm. He grabbed a handful of beans and scattered them.

The beans turned into streams of light in the air, and the moment these streams of light landed, they transformed into golden-armored soldiers.

Scattering beans to form soldiers!!

This could already be considered a common trick in Taoist magic.

"A petty trick."

The Master of Demon Serpent Cave saw that it was just scattering beans to form soldiers, and a hint of contempt flashed in his eyes.

Mainly because the means of scattering beans to form soldiers was too common and too ordinary.

Although scattering beans to form soldiers had an advantage in numbers, this advantage wouldn't be too obvious.

However.

In the next instant.

The Master of Demon Serpent Cave's expression changed.

Because these golden-armored soldiers all unfolded their domains.

But even so.

The Master of Demon Serpent Cave didn't care too much.

Being able to possess a domain at the seventh rank meant that these golden-armored soldiers might have some tricks, but it wouldn't be difficult for him to deal with them.

In fact, that was indeed the case. The golden-armored soldiers' domains and attacks didn't pose much of a threat to him.

The only bad thing was that there were too many of them, making the Master of Demon Serpent Cave feel a bit besieged.

But this method still couldn't threaten the Master of Demon Serpent Cave, and he quickly solved almost all of the golden-armored soldiers.

However.

The Abbot of One Thought Temple raised his hand again and scattered.

It wasn't any fancy means, just the simplest scattering beans to form soldiers.

The Master of Demon Serpent Cave frowned slightly. The aura of the second wave of golden-armored soldiers was actually three points higher than the first wave.

Although it still couldn't threaten him, as golden-armored soldiers possessing domains, he still had to spend some effort to deal with them.

Then...

Before the second wave of golden-armored soldiers could be dealt with, the third wave of golden-armored soldiers appeared again.

The aura of the third wave of golden-armored soldiers was three points stronger than the aura of the second wave.

Most importantly.

This third wave of golden-armored soldiers was different from the previous two waves.

Because the third wave of golden-armored soldiers could actually complement each other.

Especially their domains, which were clearly the domains of different individuals, actually converged into a larger and more powerful super domain under the effect of complementing each other.

Lin Tian was a little surprised when he saw this scene on the high platform.

And the Master of Demon Serpent Cave also realized the problem.

These golden-armored soldiers were getting stronger with each wave, and continuing like this was not good news.

He could block three waves, five waves, but what about ten waves, twenty waves?

Especially the Abbot of One Thought Temple's golden-armored soldiers were too strange, each wave of golden-armored soldiers would be stronger than the previous wave.

And this third wave had an additional effect of complementing each other.

If he let the Abbot of One Thought Temple continue, he didn't know how far the golden-armored soldiers would grow.

"Good methods, but I don't want to play with you anymore."

A fierce light appeared in the eyes of the Master of Demon Serpent Cave, and his figure moved, disappearing from the spot.

When he reappeared, he was already beside the Abbot of One Thought Temple.

"Boom——"

The Master of Demon Serpent Cave threw a punch, and the powerful force directly created a sonic boom.

But when the fist came into contact with the Abbot of One Thought Temple's body, it directly passed through.

"An afterimage?!"

The Master of Demon Serpent Cave's expression changed. Before he could react, the golden-armored soldiers had already attacked again.

The Master of Demon Serpent Cave attacked continuously, forcing back the golden-armored soldiers before attacking the Abbot of One Thought Temple again.

This time.

The Master of Demon Serpent Cave's attack missed again.

His attack, like just now, only hit the Abbot of One Thought Temple's afterimage.

And the Abbot of One Thought Temple's main body had already appeared on the other side.

Lin Tian frowned as he watched this scene.

Because he had just used the Eye of Insight and Fiery Eyes, but he couldn't see the Abbot of One Thought Temple's movements clearly.

This was too incredible!!

It was no wonder that the Master of Demon Serpent Cave's two consecutive attacks had only hit afterimages.

This Abbot of One Thought Temple had been pretending to be weak all along!!

Now that he was about to enter the top four, he knew that if he didn't show some real skills, it would be difficult to defeat the Master of Demon Serpent Cave even with the power of merit.

The Master of Demon Serpent Cave's attack missed, and the golden-armored soldiers' siege came again.

This feeling of hide-and-seek made the Master of Demon Serpent Cave feel very aggrieved.

It was like punching cotton, wanting to deal damage, but not dealing any damage at all.

Most importantly.

He didn't deal any damage, and he was still being disgusted by these golden-armored soldiers.

Above the high platform.

Several Holy Land Masters looked at each other.

In fact, many people had previously felt that it was not easy for the Abbot of One Thought Temple to get to this point, and that he had only achieved this by sacrificing his own power of merit.

But now it seemed that they were wrong, completely wrong.

"This method is a bit rogue," the Sect Master of Dragon Breath Ancient Sect couldn't help but say.

The Master of Blood Shadow Demon Tower shook his head and said:

"What rogue or not, being able to deal damage is a good method."

Chapter 1044 - Yi Nian Guan advances to the semi-finals!

Having said that.

The Bloodshadow Demon Tower Master looked at the Cold Tower Master and smiled, "If you put it that way, the Cold Tower Master's methods are even more rogue. He freezes people and keeps them frozen, never giving them a chance to fight back."

Hearing this.

The Cold Tower Master shook his head and said:

"If I can control them to death, why use other methods? But to be honest, I've always seen my role as support."

"Helping the main DPS with crowd control. If you really want me to deal damage, my damage isn't very high."

Upon hearing this.

The Yin-Yang Joy Sect Master, Dragon Breath Ancient Sect Master, Hundred Mile Academy Dean, and Bloodshadow Demon Tower Master all looked at the Cold Tower Master with disdain.

Given the combat power the Cold Tower Master had previously displayed, he actually had the nerve to say his damage wasn't high. Was that even human?

"Don't you guys believe me, my damage really isn't high. Look at the Lord of the Mortal Palace."

The Cold Tower Master pointed at Lin Tianhao and said:

"Everyone has witnessed the Snow Emperor's damage. To be honest, if we really fought, the Snow Emperor could take us all down alone."

Lin Tianhao smiled noncommittally and said:

"My damage is just a bit high, when it comes to methods, I'm definitely not as good as you guys."

"I only have normal attacks that are somewhat useful, unlike you guys with your skills, divine powers, secret techniques, all sorts of endless methods."

In fact, Lin Tianhao still had many powerful skills, but compared to his normal attacks, the difference was indeed too great.

"Alright, you two stop being so modest. With so many holy lands coming this time, I estimate the outcome of the Holy Land Lord Championship is pretty much certain." The Hundred Mile Academy Dean smiled.

"Oh?"

The Yin-Yang Joy Sect Master raised an eyebrow and asked:

"I wonder who Dean Hundred Mile thinks will be the champion this time?"

Upon hearing this.

The Hundred Mile Academy Dean pointed at Lin Tianhao and said:

"Is there even a need to say? The Snow Emperor, without a doubt."

The Bloodshadow Demon Tower Master coughed lightly.

"Dean Hundred Mile, you're being too modest, aren't you? You already possess the power of a sage, and you're still saying the Snow Emperor without a doubt?"

"Moreover, the Cold Tower Master's infinite control isn't just for show. Maybe the Cold Tower Master can really control the Snow Emperor to death."

Hearing these words.

The Hundred Mile Academy Dean shook his head and said very seriously:

"Old Brother Cold, if you believe me, just concede directly when facing the Snow Emperor."

"The Snow Emperor is right about one thing, his damage is high, and his normal attacks are strong, but he forgot to mention one thing, his normal attacks are guaranteed to hit."

"Guaranteed to hit normal attacks, coupled with the Snow Emperor's damage, if you let the Snow Emperor attack you, you might be killed."

Hearing this.

The Cold Tower Master smiled helplessly and said:

"I know what Tower Master Hundred Mile is saying, but I'm a little unwilling to concede."

"Because you definitely can't beat me. If the Snow Emperor is eliminated, then the result is me first, you second."

The Hundred Mile Academy Dean smiled frankly and said:

"I'm not like you guys, all so strong, yet still so humble."

"I'm more honest. Except for the Snow Emperor, I can defeat any of you."

Hearing this.

Lin Tianhao couldn't help but laugh. Is this the mentality of a scholar? Wonderful!!

To be honest.

The Cold Tower Master's infinite control is unlikely to work on him.

One reason is the ability he obtained when killing the Ice and Snow Goddess, and the other is Arrow Follows the Heart.

As long as he has Arrow Follows the Heart, Lin Tianhao won't panic at all.

Besides that.

There's also a very important point.

Lin Tianhao's damage transfer has cooled down.

If he really gets controlled to death, he can just lock the damage transfer onto the Cold Tower Master, and the problem will be solved.

While Lin Tianhao and the others were chatting idly, the expression of the Devil Dragon Cave Master on the arena had become extremely gloomy.

He was already facing the sixth wave of golden-armored soldiers.

His mana bar was already one-third depleted, and his health had also dropped a bit.

Most importantly.

Several of his more powerful skills had entered a cooldown state.

However.

Looking at the One Thought Monastery Master, he was at full health!!

Scattering Beans into Soldiers, as a very common method, didn't consume much mana.

In addition, the One Thought Monastery Master didn't use it constantly, but waited until a wave of golden-armored soldiers was almost completely depleted before using Scattering Beans into Soldiers again.

"It seems the Devil Dragon Cave Master can't hold on anymore." The Yin-Yang Joy Sect Master chuckled, covering her mouth.

"Dean Hundred Mile, if it were you, would you be confident in defeating this One Thought Monastery Master?"

The Hundred Mile Academy Dean smiled slightly and said:

"Didn't I just say? Except for the Snow Emperor, no one here can threaten me."

The Yin-Yang Joy Sect Master twitched the corner of her mouth and said:

"You're really confident."

"Snow Emperor, what about you? Who do you think poses a threat to you?"

Lin Tianhao pondered slightly and said:

"I don't know. Based on the methods you've already used, I haven't found anyone who poses a threat to me yet."

"But I don't know you guys well. I don't know how many methods you're still hiding."

"Oh?"

The Yin-Yang Joy Sect Master was somewhat surprised, "So it seems you're still very confident."

"If you don't believe in yourself, how can you possibly make others believe in you?" Lin Tianhao said.

On the arena.

The Devil Dragon Cave Master's situation was getting worse and worse.

He had used most of his methods, except for some more extreme ones, but he couldn't do anything to the One Thought Monastery Master.

In fact.

He couldn't even touch the One Thought Monastery Master.

This time.

He was truly disgusted by the One Thought Monastery Master.

To be honest.

Before the battle, the Devil Dragon Cave Master actually felt that he had a very high chance of winning when facing the One Thought Monastery Master.

Even if the One Thought Monastery Master used the Power of Merit as before, he still felt that he could win.

But now.

He really felt like he was just a monkey, being ruthlessly played by the One Thought Monastery Master.

He and the One Thought Monastery Master were not on the same level at all!!

But the most crucial thing was.

The Devil Dragon Cave Master was very aggrieved and unwilling.

If the One Thought Monastery Master had displayed some powerful and unmatched strength, perhaps he could have lost willingly.

But it was just Scattering Beans into Soldiers!!

He wasn't defeated head-on by the One Thought Monastery Master, but was exhausted by the One Thought Monastery Master until he had no way out.

Although extremely unwilling.

The Devil Dragon Cave Master knew that if he continued to fight, he still wouldn't be able to turn the tide.

He would only let the adventurers in the audience see him being played like a monkey.

As the Lord of a Holy Land, he really couldn't afford to lose face.

"I concede!!"

Finally.

The Devil Dragon Cave Master still said these three words with grievance.

No matter how unwilling he was, he had no other choice!!

Chapter 1045 - The semi-finals are over, and the haters reveal the inside story!

A Thought Monastery won!!

This result was something Lin Tianhao had not anticipated before the start of the Holy Land Lord Competition.

After all, before the start, in terms of paper strength, their gap was still a bit too obvious.

Lin Tianhao's gaze fell on the Cold Tower Lord.

Because the third group had already determined the winner, the next was the fourth group.

Fan Palace versus Cold Tower.

The Cold Tower Lord smiled helplessly, and Lin Tianhao asked:

"Do you concede?"

"To be honest, I really can't control my attacks. If I accidentally kill you, it would be a great pity."

"You said just now that you are a support. I actually think that if you were a support, it would be very good."

"If you have any ideas, you are welcome to bring your Cold Tower to join our Fan Palace."

The Yin-Yang Joyous Union Sect Master couldn't help but joke:

"Snow Emperor, your calculations are really good. You want Brother Han to concede, and you also want to take over his Cold Tower. There is no such good thing in this world."

Having said that.

The Yin-Yang Joyous Union Sect Master paused slightly, his gaze falling on the Cold Tower Lord.

"Brother Han, listen to me, don't concede. I think you can totally attack. With your strength, the probability of controlling the Snow Emperor to death is still very high."

At this time.

On the arena.

Ouyang Wenlong had already begun to announce.

"Congratulations to A Thought Monastery for successfully entering the top four. It's not easy."

"There are too many experts in this Holy Land Lord Competition. Being able to enter the top four under the siege of so many experts, A Thought Monastery is like a super dark horse."

"Putting aside everything else, I wish A Thought Monastery can meet us at the peak of Fan Palace. At that time, the internal war between the two major holy lands of our Vast Continent, I believe, will also be a good story."

Ouyang Wenlong was, after all, a person from the Vast Continent. He had no hope before.

Now that there is hope, Ouyang Wenlong naturally hopes that the finals of this Holy Land Lord Competition can be an internal war between the two major holy lands of the Vast Continent.

The A Thought Monastery Abbot smiled bitterly, "Vice Palace Lord Ouyang, don't jinx me, I'm afraid of being poisoned to death."

"Hahaha, just kidding, but I'm not jinxing you. I really hope to meet you at the peak."

"Alright, I haven't even advanced to the top four yet. It's too early to talk about meeting at the peak."

Lin Tianhao slowly walked onto the arena.

Hearing this.

Ouyang Wenlong wanted to say something, but the Cold Tower Lord said directly:

He might as well not want this second place.

Because if the Snow Emperor found an opportunity, he might really not even have the chance to shout concede and might end up here.

It can only be said that meeting Lin Tianhao in the round of eight to four was his bad luck.

If he had met Dragon Breath Ancient Sect, Blood Shadow Demon Tower, or Demon Flood Dragon Cave, the chances of winning would have been very high.

The most important thing is.

Meeting these, he would not be in mortal danger.

Lin Tianhao's damage was too high. If he was not careful, he could really die.

"Ah — can you not mess with my mentality? Cold Tower Lord versus Snow Emperor, I think the Cold Tower Lord has a higher chance of winning. Concede? Are you kidding me?"

"No, I'm starting to suspect that there is some inside story. I really can't understand why the Cold Tower Lord conceded?"

"It's confirmed that there is an inside story. I now know why the Snow Emperor has been able to grow to such a height in such a short period of time. Even the Holy Land Lords have to give way to him. Who wouldn't take off?"

... ..

As soon as the Cold Tower Lord conceded.

The audience, including the major live broadcast rooms, were filled with question marks.

After the screen was filled with question marks, there was a crazy amount of insider information!!

After all, from the perspective of most people, the Cold Tower Lord's infinite control had too much suppression on Lin Tianhao.

They even felt.

That the Dean of Hundred Mile Academy did not have such a high chance of winning when facing Lin Tianhao.

But even in a situation where the chances of winning were very high, the Cold Tower Lord chose to concede.

"Quiet!"

Ouyang Wenlong naturally heard the surrounding discussions, especially the constant mentions of insider information, which made him very unhappy.

This was talking about their Fan Palace's Palace Lord.

"The Holy Land Lord Competition is fair, just, and open. There is no insider information. The Cold Tower Lord's choice to concede naturally has the Cold Tower Lord's considerations."

For Ouyang Wenlong's explanation, most people did not buy it.

Although they did not directly discuss it like just now, they were constantly complaining in their hearts.

Especially since Lin Tianhao had many haters on the internet before.

This was not only in Western countries, but also in Dragon Country, there were also many people who were blackening Lin Tianhao.

This time, the Cold Tower Lord's active concession was like a fuse, directly detonating Lin Tianhao's haters.

Posts and videos flooded the major forums, Tieba, and video software online.

And the core content was two words: Insider information!!

Although there were many of Lin Tianhao's loyal fans helping Lin Tianhao speak, it was still useless.

When you do well, there will not be many people praising you. When you have a little bit of something wrong, there will not be few people blackening you.

There is a saying in Dragon Country, called good things do not go out, bad things travel a thousand miles.

This sentence is not wrong at all.

In Dragon Country, there is a profession called delivery person.

It is said that if the delivery arrives early, ninety-nine percent of the time there is no good review. If the delivery arrives late for a while, ninety-nine percent of the time there is a bad review.

Although it sounds a bit exaggerated, the big data reflects this.

The round of eight to four ended.

This time, the teams that advanced to the top four were:

First group: Hundred Mile Academy.

Second group: Blood Shadow Demon Tower.

Third group: A Thought Monastery.

Fourth group: Fan Palace.

Among these four groups, except for A Thought Monastery, which was a dark horse, the others were relatively normal.

This time.

There will be another three-day break.

Three days later, it will be the semi-finals.

And these three days, the internet is destined to be not peaceful.

Of course.

Lin Tianhao did not care about those things.

What surprised Lin Tianhao a bit was that this time in the round of eight to four, no one came out to poison him.

Could it be that after the previous two poisonings, the venom in their hands had been used up?

There is this possibility.

But Lin Tianhao preferred to believe that they did not poison this time for other reasons.

The Dean of Hundred Mile Academy saw that Lin Tianhao was about to leave, and immediately got up and called out:

"Snow Emperor, can I borrow a step to speak?"

Lin Tianhao was slightly startled, and made a gesture of invitation to the Dean of Hundred Mile Academy.

Fan Palace Inner Hall.

Lin Tianhao asked:

"Dean Hundred Mile, I don't know what you want to say."

The Dean of Hundred Mile Academy smiled slightly and said:

"I don't know how you have considered the things I said before?"

Lin Tianhao frowned slightly and said:

"What I said to the Cold Tower Lord today is still valid for you."

"If you are willing to join our Fan Palace, your Hundred Mile Academy can open anywhere in the Mountain and Sea Empire."

Chapter 1046 - Dean Baili's show of strength!

The head of Baili Academy frowned slightly and said:

"Snow Emperor, every Holy Land has its own attached inheritance. Our Baili Academy has inherited for so many years. If I let Baili Academy merge into the Mortal Palace, I won't be able to explain it to the ancestors of Baili Academy, and I will have no face to see the founder of Baili Academy in the God Realm."

Hearing this.

Lin Tianhao waved his hand and smiled:

"Dean Baili, I respect your choice, but your Baili Academy is developing quite well in the Extraterritorial Lands. There is no need to come to our Mountain and Sea Empire for development."

"I believe you also know that our Mountain and Sea Empire already has enough Holy Lands. If your Baili Academy brings such a large number of disciples, I really can't afford it."

In fact, if other Holy Lands were willing to come to the Mountain and Sea Empire, Lin Tianhao wouldn't be unable to accept it.

But Baili Academy is not an option.

At least.

If Baili Academy is not affiliated with their Mortal Palace, it is absolutely not an option.

There is no other reason.

Academies are prone to producing talents all over the world.

Moreover, controlling culture is equivalent to controlling thought.

If a place's culture and thought are invaded by external forces, it is a very terrifying thing.

This kind of thing cannot be solved by force.

The head of Baili Academy spread his hands and said:

"Snow Emperor, you are just an adventurer. The inheritance of the Mortal Palace has nothing to do with you. In a few years, you will go to the God Realm and soar freely. We, Baili Academy, will manage this place, and the vast continent will not have any problems."

Lin Tianhao raised his eyebrows and said:

"No more pretense? It seems you really have designs on our Mortal Palace."

The head of Baili Academy shook his head and said:

"This Mountain and Sea Empire is still yours, Mortal Palace. This will not change."

Lin Tianhao smiled noncommittally, "Then the people of the Mountain and Sea Empire will have their minds enslaved by you, and the Mortal Palace will exist in name only, right?"

"I think nothing is off the table. As long as the benefits are in place, everything can be negotiated."

The head of Baili Academy looked indifferent, "Snow Emperor, you must know that after you leave the Divine Continent, it may not be long before the Mountain and Sea Empire changes hands."

"Rather than letting the Mountain and Sea Empire fall into the hands of others, it is better to let the Mountain and Sea Empire be controlled by our Baili Academy."

A cold light flashed in Lin Tianhao's eyes, and he said coldly:

"Some things can be discussed, but some things are absolutely non-negotiable."

"The Mountain and Sea Empire is my territory, and I will not allow any forces to interfere."

"If your Baili Academy has such thoughts, then I don't mind destroying your Baili Academy."

Upon hearing this.

The head of Baili Academy couldn't help but frown and said:

"Snow Emperor, don't you want to hear my conditions?"

Lin Tianhao raised his hand to interrupt the head of Baili Academy and said:

"I don't want to."

Lin Tianhao really didn't know what the head of Baili Academy could give him.

But he has the title of King of Men, and the Mountain and Sea Empire is Lin Tianhao's base camp.

What he will do in the future is to include the Mo Ke Latin Desert, the Tutulu Empire, and the Extraterritorial Lands into the territory of the Mountain and Sea Empire.

Therefore.

The head of Baili Academy was still unwilling to give up.

"I have never thought of leaving the vast continent. After you leave, I can also enter the vast continent. Why bother doing this?"

Hearing this.

A cold light flashed in Lin Tianhao's eyes:

"Are you threatening me?"

The head of Baili Academy shook his head and said:

"It's not a threat, I'm just telling the truth."

"Moreover."

"Even if I don't take action, other forces will definitely take action in the future. In this world, no force is an evergreen tree."

Lin Tianhao smiled noncommittally and said:

"You are a scholar. You came here today to say so much. Aren't you afraid that I will destroy your Baili Academy?!"

The head of Baili Academy shook his head and said:

"Not afraid."

"Because I believe that it is better for the Mortal Palace to fall into the hands of our Baili Academy than into the hands of other forces."

"Moreover, I don't think you have the strength to destroy our Baili Academy."

"Are you provoking me?"

Lin Tianhao narrowed his eyes and asked coldly.

"It's not a provocation, just telling the truth."

The head of Baili Academy still looked very indifferent. He stared at Lin Tianhao, with a shallow smile always on his face.

His current performance is as if everything in the world is already in his control.

"Okay, I can't control what you think, but I can't agree to what you said today," Lin Tianhao said.

The head of Baili Academy waved his hand and said:

"No need to force it, but I do hope to meet you in the next match."

"Oh?" Lin Tianhao raised his eyebrows slightly and asked:

"Why?"

"Because that way, you will stop in the top four."

The head of Baili Academy's expression was already indifferent, and he couldn't see any joy, anger, sorrow, or joy, as if nothing could change his mood.

Lin Tianhao clenched his fists instantly.

"That's right, to be honest, I also want to meet you in the top four."

"Looking forward to fighting with you."

The head of Baili Academy was still calm and composed.

Lin Tianhao made a gesture of invitation.

The head of Baili Academy was about to leave immediately.

But at this moment.

A person appeared on his retreat route.

"Hei Tianaozhen."

The head of Baili Academy raised his eyebrows and turned to look at Lin Tianhao.

"It seems you don't want me to leave."

Lin Tianhao raised his eyebrows and said:

"I think, since we both want to fight, there is no need to wait for the Holy Land Lord Competition."

The head of Baili Academy narrowed his eyes, a cold light flashed in his eyes, and he said coldly:

"Alright, if you want to fight with me, then you can try."

"Swish swish swish——"

Lin Tianhao stopped talking and shot without hesitation.

However.

The head of Baili Academy raised his hand and pointed.

Lin Tianhao's feather arrow actually hovered in mid-air.

"Boom boom boom——"

Lin Tianhao's feather arrows exploded one after another.

As a feather arrow blessed with the power of the Heavenly Punishment Lock, even in Wanglai City, it had only encountered someone who could barely suspend his feather arrow.

Like the head of Baili Academy, being able to directly explode his Heavenly Punishment Lock's feather arrow was the first time!!

"I know your feather arrows can lock on and have various high-level methods."

The head of Baili Academy said unhurriedly:

"But if you think you can compete with me like that, then you are too naive."

"The power of a sage is more powerful than many of you imagine."

Chapter 1047 - The two disciples of the Lord of Fan Palace!

Lin Tianhao narrowed his eyes slightly, while the Dean of Baili Academy changed the subject and continued:

"Snow Emperor, let's meet on the arena."

"I think I should defeat you in front of everyone and break your undefeated myth. This is very important for our Baili Academy to enter the vast continent."

A cold light flashed in Lin Tianhao's eyes. He wanted to continue attacking, but the Dean of Baili Academy had already disappeared.

"How is it?" Lin Tianhao looked at Heitian Aozhen.

Heitian Aozhen's expression was extremely solemn.

"He has hidden his strength. I'm not sure how strong he is, but he should be at the peak of the tenth-level Emperor, or even stronger."

Lin Tianhao narrowed his eyes. The Dean of Baili Academy was indeed hiding deep.

Especially.

His always effective Heavenly Punishment Lock had no effect on the Dean of Baili Academy.

This was not good news for Lin Tianhao.

The Dean of Baili Academy dared to come and provoke him, even knowing how strong he was.

This had already made Lin Tianhao realize that the Dean of Baili Academy was not simple.

For no other reason.

The Heavenly Punishment Lock was one of Lin Tianhao's most signature and powerful methods.

Lin Tianhao was able to win against the strong because the Heavenly Punishment Lock was indispensable.

Because if his feather arrows could not attack others, no matter how high the damage was, it would be useless.

The Dean of Baili Academy probably guessed that they would attack today.

This time.

The Dean of Baili Academy came to give him a warning.

"Heitian Aozhen, if we join forces, what do you think the odds of winning are?" Lin Tianhao asked.

Heitian Aozhen frowned and said:

“The odds of winning should be very high, at least 70%, but since the Dean of Baili Academy dares to provoke you, I suspect he has a trump card.”

Lin Tianhao took a deep breath. He actually thought so too.

Many people knew about Heitian Aozhen’s existence.

Moreover.

With the Dean of Baili Academy’s level, analyzing Heitian Aozhen’s approximate combat power was definitely not difficult.

But even under such circumstances, the Dean of Baili Academy was still not afraid of him, and even directly came to provoke him.

This could already explain a lot.

“In the current situation, doing these things is meaningless.”

Lin Tianhao said lightly, “The Dean of Baili Academy is a tough bone to chew, but if he has a trump card, why don’t I?”

After saying that.

Lin Tianhao sacrificed the Kunlun Mirror and went directly to Sand Sea Poison City.

Sand Sea Poison City, underground castle.

Lin Tianhao was still the same, continuing to use his body to dissolve the toxins.

Three days.

Passed in a flash.

When Lin Tianhao returned to the Van Temple.

Ouyang Wenlong found Lin Tianhao immediately and said seriously:

“Temple Master, someone has attacked again these past few days.”

Hearing this.

A cold light flashed in Lin Tianhao’s eyes.

These guys were going too far.

Thinking of this.

A fierce light flashed in Lin Tianhao’s eyes, and murderous intent burst forth.

“Do you know who specifically attacked?”

Ouyang Wenlong’s expression was extremely serious, “The people we caught all said they were from the Lord of Luotian.”

Lin Tianhao thought of what the Poison Emperor Guardian had said.

The one who took the venom from the Poison Emperor Guardian was a Great Emperor-level powerhouse.

All previous clues also pointed to the Lord of Luotian.

Then...

Is there a possibility.

That he was deceived!!

The Lord of Luotian was the one with the problem, but when he first talked to the Lord of Luotian, he was shocked by the Lord of Luotian's values, so he felt that the Lord of Luotian should not be the one who poisoned.

But now all the clues point to the Lord of Luotian, and the Lord of Luotian has the motive and the ability.

Even if Lin Tianhao didn't want to suspect him, he had to suspect him.

"You should know the identity of the Lord of Luotian."

Lin Tianhao looked at Ouyang Wenlong.

Ouyang Wenlong took a deep breath and nodded heavily, saying:

"I know, the Lord of Luotian is the son of the Old Temple Master."

"I even met him in the past. His talent was so high that even the Old Temple Master could hardly catch up."

"Oh?"

Lin Tianhao couldn't help but be a little surprised.

"Then the Van Temple in the past..."

Hearing this.

Ouyang Wenlong smiled bitterly, "The Lord of Luotian is very individualistic. He never cares about how people around him see him."

"And the Lord of Luotian likes to go out and venture on his own, and hardly cares about the affairs of the Van Temple."

"Including when the Van Temple suffered an unprecedented catastrophe, he didn't show up either."

"He is the kind of person who completely doesn't care about the attitude of the people around him. He feels that the whole world, except for himself, everything else is unimportant."

Lin Tianhao frowned, because according to Ouyang Wenlong's statement, that was indeed very similar to the Lord of Luotian's mentality.

"Then do you think it is possible that the Lord of Luotian did this poisoning incident?"

Hearing this.

Ouyang Wenlong pondered for a while before saying:

"From the motive, the Lord of Luotian should have been the heir apparent of the Van Temple, but now you have become the Lord of the Van Temple."

"The Lord of Luotian is dissatisfied and wants to seize power, so he created trouble for you. This seems to make sense."

At this point.

Ouyang Wenlong changed the subject and continued:

“But based on my understanding of the Lord of Luotian, the probability of him doing this is very low.”

Lin Tianhao raised his eyebrows, “Because of his mentality, right?”

“He has always been indifferent to fame and fortune.”

Ouyang Wenlong nodded heavily and said:

“That’s right. In the past, the Old Temple Master had two disciples besides the Lord of Luotian.”

“The Old Temple Master once said that the Lord of Luotian and the two disciples all had the opportunity to become the Lord of the Van Temple, depending on their own performance.”

“The Old Temple Master’s two disciples were all trying their best to become stronger and contribute to the Van Temple.”

“Only the Lord of Luotian has always been indifferent to fame and fortune, so I think the probability of him taking action is very low.”

Lin Tianhao frowned even tighter.

If according to what Ouyang Wenlong said, then the Lord of Luotian was indeed unlikely to take action.

If that was the case, then he really had to think about it carefully.

“You just said that the Old Temple Master also had two disciples?”

The Lord of Luotian nodded heavily and said:

“That’s right.”

Ouyang Wenlong nodded and said: “They are the Lord of Heavenly Stars and the Lord of Earth Fire respectively.”

“These two disciples of the Old Temple Master are also extremely talented. Although there is a big gap compared to the Lord of Luotian, it is still easy for them to become Kings and Emperors.”

Chapter 1048 - Baili Academy VS Yi Nian Guan!

"Moreover."

"The old Palace Master spared no effort in nurturing the Master of Heavenly Stars and the Master of Earthly Fire."

"Many people say that if things go smoothly, there is a high probability that the Master of Heavenly Stars and the Master of Earthly Fire will reach the Great Emperor Realm."

After hearing what Ouyang Wenlong said, Lin Tianhao raised his eyebrows.

"Then where are the Master of Heavenly Stars and the Master of Earthly Fire now?" Lin Tianhao asked.

Ouyang Wenlong said bluntly:

"After the old Palace Master killed the Ice Goddess, he had already anticipated that the Mortal Palace would not be able to withstand the crusade of the Western Gods."

"Therefore, before that, he had already dismissed the Master of Heavenly Stars and the Master of Earthly Fire."

"As for where the Master of Heavenly Stars and the Master of Earthly Fire are now, that is unknown."

Hearing this.

Lin Tianhao looked at Ouyang Wenlong meaningfully and asked softly:

"Ouyang Wenlong, do you think there is a possibility that the Master of Heavenly Stars or the Master of Earthly Fire has returned?"

"Someone among them is dissatisfied with me becoming the Master of the Mortal Palace, so they are interfering and framing the Master of Luo Tian."

Ouyang Wenlong's eyes lit up, but then he shook his head and said:

"Not very likely!"

"After all, the Master of Luo Tian has a mental problem. Others may not know, but the old people of our Mortal Palace know."

"They also know that even if they want to frame someone, they shouldn't frame the Master of Luo Tian."

At this point.

Ouyang Wenlong changed the subject and continued:

"Moreover."

"If he frames the Master of Luo Tian, we will definitely consider the Master of Heavenly Stars and the Master of Earthly Fire, just like now."

That is, the person who framed the Master of Luo Tian does not know the Master of Luo Tian very well.

Otherwise, casually framing a Great Emperor Realm expert is no different from courting death.

In this way.

The culprit of this poisoning can almost be confirmed.

Those guys from the Arlette Star System!!

The two members of the Gulimu family who were caught by him before, they are very likely to have been instilled with false information by the higher-ups of the Gulimu family.

And then pass the false information to Lin Tianhao.

Because the strength of the two guys from the Gulimu family is indeed a bit too weak.

At least.

Compared with the guys from the Gulimu family who appeared before, they are too weak.

Of course.

Those guys from the Gulimu family in the Ancient Dynasty Secret Realm cannot be counted.

After all, the Ancient Dynasty Secret Realm has suppression, and it is useless for high-level people to enter.

"My lord, the semi-final is about to begin." Ouyang Wenlong said.

Lin Tianhao nodded. This time it's really troublesome.

So many innocent people of the Shan Hai Empire have fallen, but they can't find out who did it, which is really too bad.

"Let's go to the semi-final first."

Lin Tianhao took a step, and his figure turned into a phantom, and he arrived at the semi-final scene in a short while.

At this time.

The semi-final scene is still crowded with people.

Although many people were talking about inside stories during the previous eight-to-four.

But the body is still very honest.

After all, the further you go, the more exciting the battle may be.

"Welcome everyone to the semi-final of the Holy Land Lord Hegemony Competition."

"To be honest, I am very excited. The holy lands that can enter the semi-finals from the many holy lands, there is no doubt that the combat power of their holy land lords is extremely powerful."

"Next, please invite the four holy land lords who have entered the top four to come on stage to draw lots and draw out your semi-final opponents."

The four almost went on stage at the same time.

When the Dean of Baili Academy saw Lin Tianhao, there was a faint smile on his face.

Lin Tianhao chuckled, "Dean Baili, I look forward to drawing you and becoming your opponent."

The Dean of Baili Academy nodded heavily, "Hahaha, I also hope to become your opponent."

The abbot of Yinian Temple and the Master of Blood Shadow Demon Tower looked at each other and couldn't help but laugh.

"Hahaha, I also hope you can draw together."

Indeed.

As it stands.

Although the abbot of Yinian Temple has shown good strength.

But compared with Lin Tianhao and the Dean of Baili Academy, there is still a clear gap.

However.

Sometimes things don't always go as planned.

The draw results came out quickly.

Lin Tianhao drew the second group.

And his opponent is the Blood Shadow Demon Tower.

"Ah--"

The Master of Blood Shadow Demon Tower cried out in pain.

"Is there something wrong? Let me meet the Snow Emperor, how can I fight this?"

Lin Tianhao chuckled and said:

"I see that you seem to be eager to try."

The Master of Blood Shadow Demon Tower raised his eyebrows and said:

"Hey, Snow Emperor, I heard that your normal attacks must hit, you need to see your opponent to do so."

"I am in the blood mist, you don't seem to be able to see me."

Lin Tianhao nodded and said:

"Really, how could it be fake."

"My longbow will be ruined if I hit you."

The abbot of Yinian Temple smiled bitterly and said:

"You two, don't joke, I'm the one in trouble."

"The power of the Holy Sage, it makes people's scalp tingle just thinking about it."

The Dean of Baili Academy chuckled and said:

"Then you admit defeat, including the Master of Blood Shadow Demon Tower, there is no need to fight, the result is already certain."

The abbot of Yinian Temple shook his head and said:

"Dean Baili, our Yinian Temple pays attention to following the heart and following the nature. If we admit defeat without fighting, I can't answer to my heart."

"Good."

The Dean of Baili Academy nodded, he didn't even step down from the ring, and went directly to the left.

The abbot of Yinian Temple frowned and walked to the right side of the ring.

Ouyang Wenlong looked at the two Holy Land Lords and knew that they both wanted to start fighting.

"The semi-final of the Holy Land Lord Hegemony Competition, the first group, Baili Academy vs. Yinian Temple, begins now."

As Ouyang Wenlong's voice fell, the abbot of Yinian Temple unhesitatingly cast the spell of scattering beans into soldiers.

This is almost the same as the previous method, there is nothing new.

But those who have seen the abbot of Yinian Temple fight before know that the abbot of Yinian Temple's scattering beans into soldiers is not the same.

However.

The Dean of Baili Academy ignored these golden armored soldiers.

"If I see correctly, your golden armored soldiers will only become stronger the next time you use them after they are killed."

"If I don't kill your first wave of golden armored soldiers, your golden armored soldiers will not continue to become stronger."

Hearing this.

The abbot of Yinian Temple smiled noncommittally and said:

"Dean Baili has read a lot of books, everything you say makes sense, if you have the ability, don't kill my golden armored soldiers."

The Dean of Baili Academy nodded, and in the next instant, he had already appeared beside the abbot of Yinian Temple.

At the moment when the Dean of Baili Academy appeared, the abbot of Yinian Temple disappeared and appeared on the opposite side of the ring, keeping a distance from the Dean of Baili Academy.

Chapter 1049 - Ink world!

Lin Tianhao's lips curled up, a faint smile hanging on his face.

Even his Eye of Insight couldn't capture the Abbot of One Thought Temple's movements.

From this, it's not hard to determine that the Abbot of One Thought Temple's movement technique is of a very high level, and must be a Saint-level technique.

Although it seems that way, the Abbot of One Thought Temple's methods are indeed a bit strange.

I just don't know if he has a chance to contend with this Dean of Hundred Mile Academy.

The Saintly Power of the Dean of Hundred Mile Academy is much stronger than ordinary Saint-level power.

Therefore.

The Abbot of One Thought Temple's chances of winning are also slim.

On the arena.

The Dean of Hundred Mile Academy didn't care too much when he saw his attack miss.

He took a step forward, and a brand new version of the Dean of Hundred Mile Academy actually walked out of his shadow.

This is, a clone technique.

One of the Dean of Hundred Mile Academy stood in place, without attacking.

The other Dean of Hundred Mile Academy charged towards the Abbot of One Thought Temple.

This time.

There were still no surprises.

The Abbot of One Thought Temple avoided the Dean of Hundred Mile Academy's attack and appeared on the other side of the arena.

Seeing this scene.

The Dean of Hundred Mile Academy remained calm and composed.

He took another step forward, and another Dean of Hundred Mile Academy walked out of his shadow.

Lin Tianhao's lips curled up, a playful smile on his face.

The Dean of Hundred Mile Academy wants to rely on constantly creating clones to pursue and kill the Abbot of One Thought Temple in all directions.

"It seems the Abbot of One Thought Temple is about to lose."

Hei Tianao's voice sounded in Lin Tianhao's mind.

"The Abbot of One Thought Temple's movement ability allows for continuous and uninterrupted movement, which is too unsolvable."

Lin Tianhao smiled noncommittally and said:

"That's not necessarily true."

"Do you think the Abbot of One Thought Temple only has the Bean Soldiering technique up his sleeve?"

Hei Tianao was silent and said:

"Master, the level of this Bean Soldiering technique is very high, coupled with this movement skill."

"It's already commendable that the Abbot of One Thought Temple has mastered two extremely powerful techniques alone."

"Let's see."

Lin Tianhao smiled and said:

"This battle will probably be quick."

"The Dean of Hundred Mile Academy won't drag it out for too long."

Sure enough.

Originally, the Dean of Hundred Mile Academy only created one clone at a time.

But later on, he started to create two clones simultaneously.

However.

Just as the number of clones of the Dean of Hundred Mile Academy increased, the strength of those Golden Armored Soldiers seemed to suddenly skyrocket, and they were actually able to suppress the Dean of Hundred Mile Academy's clones.

"A bit interesting?"

The Dean of Hundred Mile Academy raised his eyebrows, obviously not expecting things to develop to this point.

"It seems there's an error in your prediction."

The Dean of Hundred Mile Academy remained calm and composed.

He hasn't used his Saintly Power yet, and the situation is still under his control.

"Dean Hundred Mile, you're not the only one with clones."

As soon as he finished speaking.

The Abbot of One Thought Temple's body split into two.

Then, the two Abbots of One Thought Temple simultaneously used the Bean Soldiering technique.

Just as the Bean Soldiers released by these two Abbots of One Thought Temple landed, his two clones split again, dividing two into four.

Just like before.

The moment the four Abbots of One Thought Temple appeared, they simultaneously released the Bean Soldiering technique.

The number of Golden Armored Soldiers on the arena became more and more numerous.

"It seems that the Abbot of One Thought Temple's Bean Soldiering technique does have limitations. He's using the clone technique now, probably to exploit a BUG."

Hei Tianao pondered for a moment, "No one can compete with him in terms of numbers."

On the high platform.

The Blood Shadow Demon Tower Master couldn't help but smile.

"It seems that if I had encountered the Abbot of One Thought Temple before, I would have really had terrible luck."

The Abbot of One Thought Temple has now suppressed the Dean of Hundred Mile Academy.

Putting aside other things.

Each time the Abbot of One Thought Temple releases Golden Armored Soldiers, the combat power of the Golden Armored Soldiers will increase.

And if the Golden Armored Soldiers are not killed, their combat power will also increase significantly after a while.

From these two points alone, the Abbot of One Thought Temple's Bean Soldiering technique is extremely powerful.

The most outrageous thing is.

The Abbot of One Thought Temple actually possesses a Saint-level movement technique, which forces the Dean of Hundred Mile Academy to constantly create clones in order to capture the Abbot of One Thought Temple.

But now.

The Dean of Hundred Mile Academy is facing a brand new problem.

That is, his clones are not the opponents of these Golden Armored Soldiers.

The battle fell into a stalemate.

The Golden Armored Soldiers couldn't do anything to the Dean of Hundred Mile Academy's main body, but they were able to completely suppress the Dean of Hundred Mile Academy's clones.

Although the Dean of Hundred Mile Academy hasn't used his Saintly Power yet.

But if he can't catch the Abbot of One Thought Temple and uses his Saintly Power to attack the air, it won't be of any use.

Sure enough.

The Dean of Hundred Mile Academy, who had always been calm and collected, couldn't help but furrow his brows slightly.

But judging from his appearance, he is still very stable and doesn't seem to be worried that One Thought Temple can compete with them.

"Abbot One Thought, it's already amazing that you can fight to this extent."

"If there were no Snow Empress and me in this competition, you might really have a chance to win."

Having said that.

The Dean of Hundred Mile Academy shook his head and chuckled:

"It's a pity, you're out of luck, and you just happened to run into us."

The Abbot of One Thought Temple chuckled and nodded, saying:

"Dean Hundred Mile, although you have never been to Vastsea Continent, I have heard of your name."

"It is said that those who have achieved great success in Confucianism and Taoism can be the best in the world."

"This humble Taoist also wants to see today how many moves this humble Taoist's little tricks can withstand in Dean Hundred Mile's hands."

"Hahaha, good."

The Dean of Hundred Mile Academy's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Then I will let you see how many moves you can withstand."

As soon as he finished speaking.

The Dean of Hundred Mile Academy raised his palm, and a terrifying pressure swept down, and ink and wash swam on the arena, forming a huge landscape painting.

The Abbot of One Thought Temple's expression changed slightly. A fierce look flashed in his eyes, and he directly bit the tip of his tongue, spitting out a mouthful of blood essence.

While the blood essence was still in the air, a copper coin sword appeared in his hand, catching the blood from the tip of his tongue.

The copper coin sword, stained with the blood from the tip of his tongue, emitted a red light.

"Open—"

The Abbot of One Thought Temple swung the copper coin sword in his hand, and the sword energy cut a crack in the space, spreading towards the Dean of Hundred Mile Academy.

The Dean of Hundred Mile Academy smiled slightly, and a lotus flower actually flew out of the ink painting under his feet.

This lotus flower was incomparably holy, and the space crack began to disappear quickly when it encountered the lotus flower.

Not only that.

The Abbot of One Thought Temple's Golden Armored Soldiers were also gradually dragged into it by the vines spreading out from the ink painting.

Chapter 1050 - A shiny black horse!

This ink wash painting continued to spread, and in the blink of an eye, it had already covered most of the arena.

"Ink Wash World?"

The Abbot of One Thought Temple chuckled, "If Headmaster Baili wants to play, then I will play with Headmaster Baili to his heart's content."

As he spoke.

The Abbot of One Thought Temple actually took off his Taoist robe and threw it into the air.

This Taoist robe swelled up as soon as it met the wind, and in the blink of an eye, it was already covering the sky and the sun, enveloping most of the arena.

Within this Taoist robe, wind, fire, thunder, and lightning rumbled and fell, creating a grand momentum and imposing power.

In that Ink Wash World, attacks were also constantly spreading out, trying to resist the attacks falling from the Taoist robe world.

The attacks of the two sides collided continuously, and for a time, it was difficult to tell which was superior.

"Tao follows nature, yin and yang comply!!"

The Abbot of One Thought Temple formed a hand seal with both hands, and two fish, one black and one white, flew out of the Taoist robe world and towards Headmaster Baili of the Baili Academy.

The two were fighting, with a life-and-death intensity.

"Hahaha, I wield my brush to paint life and death, reincarnation lies where my brush falls."

Headmaster Baili of the Baili Academy raised his hand and wrote the character 'death'.

This single character 'death' was infused with the power of a sage.

The surrounding vitality began to dissipate rapidly, and even the arena began to crumble.

This aura of annihilation was still sweeping in all directions, as if to tear a hole in the heavens and the earth.

The Abbot of One Thought Temple's expression changed drastically, and he formed a hand seal with both hands again, and a Bagua bronze mirror flew above his head.

"Heaven and earth are boundless, the six paths are traceless, the five elements are selfless, Great Realm Separation Technique!"

The bronze mirror enveloped the top of the Abbot of One Thought Temple's head, and the Abbot of One Thought Temple's figure became blurred within the shroud of the bronze mirror until he disappeared.

"I have a Heaven-Reaching Hand that can grasp the Three Realms and Six Paths at will!!"

Headmaster Baili of the Baili Academy stretched out his palm, which disappeared into the void in front of him.

"Boom boom boom——"

Above the firmament, the sound of roaring was endless, and a giant hand covered the sky and the sun, grabbing towards the deeper reaches of the void, as if to find the escaped Abbot of One Thought Temple.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck!! Alas, I have no culture, so I use 'fuck' to travel the world. This is too awesome!!"

"This is what a battle between masters of holy lands should look like. What have I been watching before?"

"The Abbot of One Thought Temple seems to be stronger than we imagined. Headmaster Baili of the Baili Academy has always been invincible, but the Abbot of One Thought Temple was actually able to push Headmaster Baili to this point."

... ..

The surrounding spectators were extremely excited to see Headmaster Baili of the Baili Academy and the Abbot of One Thought Temple fighting so fiercely, shaking heaven and earth.

After all, the more intense the fight between the masters of the holy lands, the more excited they became.

Lin Tianhao looked at the Blood Shadow Demon Tower Master and said:

"You wouldn't be like the Abbot of One Thought Temple, hiding a lot of tricks to deal with me, would you?"

The Blood Shadow Demon Tower Master smiled awkwardly and said:

"Snow Emperor, everyone has trump cards. I can only say that I will try my best. Just don't kill me."

"Everyone will try their best, everyone will try their best," Lin Tianhao said.

The Blood Shadow Demon Tower Master's expression instantly collapsed.

What do you mean by everyone will try their best?

If everyone tries their best, then will he still have a chance to live?

Or rather.

It would be fine if he won, but what if he lost?

Above the arena.

Of course.

Inducing celestial phenomena doesn't count.

As Headmaster Baili of the Baili Academy and the Abbot of One Thought Temple fought, they induced celestial phenomena between their gestures, and the terror of their power made the surrounding spectators marvel.

"Headmaster Baili of the Baili Academy has already used the power of a sage, but the outcome of this battle is still not visible."

"If Headmaster Baili of the Baili Academy loses, then this dark horse, the Abbot of One Thought Temple, will really be too dark, the kind that shines brightly!!"

... ..

Lin Tianhao raised his eyebrows slightly, looked at the increasingly fierce battle in the arena, and couldn't help but ask:

"Who do you think will win?"

The Blood Shadow Demon Tower Master shook his head, "Who can see that? This is completely a battle of gods. To be honest, I really think I was lucky to draw Snow Emperor."

"Otherwise, I probably wouldn't be able to beat either Headmaster Baili of the Baili Academy or the Abbot of One Thought Temple."

"Of course."

"I'm not saying that I can definitely beat you, I just think that against you, I at least have some hope, right?"

The Cave Master of the Demonic Dragon Cave couldn't help but sneer and said:

"Then you are really confident. You still have no chance of winning against Snow Emperor. You are just a husky who sneaked into the top four."

"You——"

The Blood Shadow Demon Tower Master was furious. He knew that the Cave Master of the Demonic Dragon Cave was a little unconvinced that he didn't make it to the top four.

After all, as far as he was concerned, he could still beat the Blood Shadow Demon Tower Master, but he just had bad luck in the draw.

"Hmph, I am a husky, then what are you? What are those holy lands that didn't even make it to the top eight?"

Indeed.

As soon as the Blood Shadow Demon Tower Master said this, some dissatisfaction appeared on the faces of the others.

Because although the Cave Master of the Demonic Dragon Cave was talking about the Blood Shadow Demon Tower Master, he was actually talking about all the teams that didn't even make it to the top eight.

Especially those holy land masters who lost to the Blood Shadow Demon Tower Master, they were now full of anger.

After all, in this Holy Land Master Championship, there were quite a few holy land masters who felt that their current strength was not enough to support them in competing for the top spots, so they chose to give up.

If they really fought hard, some of them could still achieve good results.

Above the arena.

The battle was still continuing.

A faint smile appeared on Lin Tianhao's face. It was indeed somewhat beyond Lin Tianhao's expectations that the Abbot of One Thought Temple could fight Headmaster Baili of the Baili Academy to this point.

"Very good, very good, Abbot of One Thought Temple, you are truly remarkable to be able to push me to this point."

Headmaster Baili of the Baili Academy was finally a little annoyed.

Obviously.

He thought that the Abbot of One Thought Temple might be a little difficult to deal with, but he never dreamed that the Abbot of One Thought Temple would be so difficult to deal with.

The Abbot of One Thought Temple was already a little embarrassed at this time, and his breathing was obviously a little hurried.

After Headmaster Baili of the Baili Academy used the power of a sage, the pressure on him was also very great. It was really not easy to be able to persist until now.

"Headmaster Baili."

"I am going to leave the Vast Continent and go to the God Domain. This Holy Land Master Championship is really important to me."

"Originally, I regarded Snow Emperor as my strongest opponent, and I also kept a trump card, ready to deal with Snow Emperor, but now it seems that I can only use it on you."

Hearing this.

Headmaster Baili of the Baili Academy's eyebrows couldn't help but twitch. The Abbot of One Thought Temple still has a trump card?

No other reason.

Fighting to this point.

He felt that he had already forced out all the trump cards that the Abbot of One Thought Temple could use.

But the Abbot of One Thought Temple told him that he still had a trump card!!