

## Online game 271

Chapter 271 - The angry Poseidon!

Kos Moyuan shook his head, "No, it's at the bottom of the sea!"

As soon as he finished speaking.

Kos Moyuan jumped up and plunged into the sea.

Lin Tianhao followed closely behind.

The two of them dived for almost two hours before Lin Tianhao saw a huge island suspended in an underwater basin deep in the sea.

What was amazing was that.

There was no seawater on the island, as if it was isolated by a magical force.

"Normally, you can't get in, but with my Sea Domain, which comes with the divine power of the Mazu Goddess, I can still rush in directly."

Kos Moyuan led Lin Tianhao through a layer of seawater shield and landed on Poseidon Island.

As soon as they arrived here.

A low voice came.

"Kos Moyuan, are you ever going to stop? Are you treating me like a boss to farm? You always want to grind me for my good stuff whenever you have time."

The voice was clearly annoyed.

Lin Tianhao glanced at Kos Moyuan, "So you're such a greedy person."

Kos Moyuan smiled awkwardly, "As the saying goes, a fool wouldn't pass up a bargain. Besides, I believe in the Mazu Goddess. Weakening his power and delaying his resurrection is also a great contribution to the Mazu Goddess."

The reason why Poseidon couldn't see through Lin Tianhao wasn't because of Lin Tianhao's disguise black robe.

This little trick couldn't possibly work in front of a god.

What truly had such great power was the Vanishing Hall Master's token.

It even concealed Lin Tianhao's Godslayer mark, otherwise Lin Tianhao would have been a conspicuous target in front of Poseidon.

"He is from our Sea God Hall. The main reason I brought him here this time is to let him see how I, their Hall Master, bully the high and mighty Sea God Poseidon."

Hearing this.

Poseidon was furious.

"Damn it, you even brought an audience to watch you beat me up, just to satisfy your petty vanity?"

"Do you really think I wouldn't use my original divine power to kill you!"

Kos Moyuan turned a deaf ear and even dug his ears dismissively.

"Alright, Poseidon, how many times have I heard this? Come on, let's fight."

Kos Moyuan activated his Sea Domain and rushed up.

"Kos Moyuan, you bastard, when I break through the seal and come out, I will definitely hang you up and hammer you for hundreds of years, to make you pay for what you did today."

Lin Tianhao looked at the exasperated Sea God Poseidon and couldn't help but find it a little funny.

However, he quickly focused his attention because he wanted to see Poseidon's fighting habits, skills, and attack methods.

Also.

Damage values and healing ability.

"You've become weaker."

Kos Moyuan was a little surprised, "That shouldn't be. Even if you used your power to build a Sea Domain for that vampire, you shouldn't have become this weak."

The Sea God Poseidon's expression was gloomy, and he turned the trident in his left hand, trying to hide his severed little finger.

But it was this action that attracted Kos Moyuan's attention.

"Where's your little finger? Why is it gone?"

"Helping that vampire build the Sea Domain shouldn't have caused you to lose your little finger, right?"

Suddenly.

Kos Moyuan seemed to have thought of something.

"You wouldn't have cut off your little finger to release the blessings of the gods, wanting to bless Xue Di and prevent him from obtaining the blessing of the tenth Eastern god, would you?"

Sea God Poseidon's face was livid. He didn't answer, but his expression had already confirmed Kos Moyuan's guess.

"Hahaha, that's really the case. Poseidon, you're really pitifully stupid. You just helped someone build the Sea Domain, how dare you compete with those ancient gods of the East?"

Sea God Poseidon sacrificing his finger to send blessings, although a bit risky, was nothing.

But to have his opponent see it and even mock him.

Sea God Poseidon only felt that he had suffered ten thousand points of critical damage.

Pain, it was too painful!!

This was simply a thousand times more painful than being drained of power by Kos Moyuan.

"Ahhh, Kos Moyuan, have you laughed enough? If I don't kill you today, I would have been a god for nothing all these years."

The Sea God Poseidon completely lost it.

He had been tormented by Kos Moyuan a lot these years, and he was already extremely angry. Today, he was even mocked like this.

He only felt that his dignity as a god was being trampled on the ground.

Today, even if he consumed his original power, he would kill Kos Moyuan.

"Not good."

Kos Moyuan's expression changed drastically. He saw the surrounding seawater surging in, and Sea God Poseidon's aura was constantly rising.

"Poseidon, you madman, you only recovered this little bit of original power after so many years of recovery. Using it on me is not worth it!!"

"I know it's not worth it, but I just want to kill you, otherwise I'll be awakened by anger even in my sleep!!"

Behind Sea God Poseidon, countless seawater condensed into a huge Sea God Trident.

"Divine Punishment: Body Lock Kill!"

A majestic voice exploded between heaven and earth, and divine power spread out in an instant. Lin Tianhao's Godslayer mark was even faintly glowing.

This meant that the divine power released by Sea God Poseidon now was extremely terrifying.

The Sea God Trident, as huge as a dragon, flew towards Kos Moyuan in an instant.

Kos Moyuan's face was pale. He activated the Sea Domain to the extreme and took out twelve light blue jade bottles.

"Explode for me!!"

Lin Tianhao was a little surprised, "There is actually the divine power of the Mazu Goddess in the twelve jade bottles. This Mazu Goddess is good enough to Kos Moyuan."

This was not what Lin Tianhao saw, but the God of the Undead.

The divine power in the twelve jade bottles merged into the Sea Domain.

Kos Moyuan's Sea Domain instantly erupted with terrifying power, condensing into a huge shield, trying to block Sea God Poseidon's trident.

"Boom!!"

With a loud noise.

The trident, like a dragon, collided with the shield, and a huge impact went in all directions.

The seawater was separated by this impact, and the seawater within a hundred miles was all separated, creating a huge vacuum zone.

Lin Tianhao's Death God Domain appeared around him, blocking the shock wave. At the same time, his eyes locked on the extremely weak Sea God Poseidon.

"It's my turn."

Lin Tianhao smiled slightly.

"Three Heads Six Arms."

"Berserk."

Lin Tianhao directly maxed out his attack speed, and feather arrows poured out.

Sea God Poseidon had just consumed his original power and no longer had the strength to fight. He saw feather arrows flying towards him like a blanket.

Five arrows fired at the same time, plus the blessing of Berserk, made the attack speed increase again. One longbow was more than five hundred arrows, and two longbows fired more than one thousand one hundred arrows per second.

Poseidon's eyes were about to split, and when the first feather arrow landed on him, he was even more frightened.

-2339851!!

Without a critical hit, one arrow still took away more than two million of Sea God Poseidon's health points!!

Chapter 272 - The second god on the list!

Poseidon had observed Lin Tianhao before. Although he couldn't see through him, he could sense that Lin Tianhao hadn't changed jobs many times.

At most, three job changes.

What threat could a small fry who had only changed jobs three times pose to him?

Moreover, he knew something about Cosmos Abyss. Cosmos Abyss might actually bring someone to satisfy his vanity.

However.

Now, he was a little horrified.

Two million damage with one arrow, and over a thousand arrows per second, he couldn't withstand it even for a second in his current state.

"Poseidon's Whirlpool!"

Poseidon created a whirlpool in front of him, constantly rotating and blasting away Lin Tianhao's arrows.

"Death Domain!"

Lin Tianhao knew.

Even a weakened Poseidon wouldn't be so easy to kill.

However, he definitely couldn't do it alone, but what if he added the God of the Undead?

Not only that.

"Zelian Shuyun!"

"E Nengduo!"

"Minder Kaituo!"

"Yabelu!"



Lin Tianhao summoned all four experts with domains in one breath.

Adding the Death Domain, the five major domains were unleashed together, and the majestic and vast power sandwiched Poseidon in the middle.

This could effectively prevent Poseidon from escaping back into the seal.

If he escaped back into the seal, with his HP recovery ability, the Book of Life and Death wouldn't be able to do anything to him.

"No!!"

Poseidon's eyes were about to split, "Are you the Snow Emperor?!"

"Cosmos Abyss, you beast, you actually brought the Snow Emperor here, and deliberately consumed my source power!!"

Poseidon finally understood now.

The trash talk Cosmos Abyss said before was to anger him, and the purpose was for this scene now.

"Snow Emperor, you can't bear the sin of killing a god, stop immediately!!"

"Stop it!!"

"God, can't they really be killed?"

The corners of Lin Tianhao's mouth rose, forming a playful arc, "I, the Snow Emperor, will kill a god today!!"

More arrows poured out, and Lin Tianhao could be said to have pushed his damage to the extreme.

"No..."

"Don't!!"

Poseidon was terrified and desperate, "Stop, stop quickly."

"As long as you stop, I will agree to whatever you want!!"

Lin Tianhao sneered, "Sorry, I only have one thought now, godslaying!!!"

Poseidon was completely desperate.

He had already consumed his source power, and now he couldn't even fight desperately.

"No—"

In Poseidon's last desperate roar, he finally fell under Lin Tianhao's arrows.

"Ding, you killed Poseidon. Since you have not changed jobs, you cannot gain experience points."

Lin Tianhao didn't care. Even if he found Shui Ruyan this time to change jobs, it would only be considered the first job change of the Super God Hidden Class.

Coming over to kill Poseidon would still be stuck.

Moreover.

With Lin Tianhao's current strength, he was least worried about leveling up.

For him, if he wanted to level up, he just needed to let his undead army out, and he could level up like a rocket.

Lin Tianhao immediately put Poseidon into the God Conferring List.

God Conferring List, the second god on the list!!

After putting Poseidon into the God Conferring List, Lin Tianhao immediately checked the God Slayer imprint.

He wanted to know what abilities had been added to the God Slayer imprint this time after killing a god.

God Slayer Imprint: God Rank.

Effect 1: You will not be affected by divine power.

Effect 2: Every time you kill a god, you can strip away one of their powers.

[Currently Killed Gods:

First: Goddess of Ice and Snow (You are immune to ice and snow damage and negative effects).

Second: God of the Undead (For the creatures killed by you, you can enslave their souls, maintain the time for thirty days, the maximum number is one million)

Third: Sea God (When in the ocean, as long as you are not instantly killed, your health will be restored to full value in one second)]

Lin Tianhao frowned slightly.

The ability gained from killing Poseidon this time looked very strong, but Lin Tianhao always felt that it was of general help.

Unless he encountered an opponent as powerful as the last time that he could not contend with, otherwise there was no need to use this effect at all.

To put it bluntly, it was somewhat useless.

But thinking of Poseidon, Lin Tianhao didn't care about the small problem with this effect.

Because this time it was the Poseidon in his prime!

The God of the Undead was also in his prime at the beginning, but because he used the Heart of Origin to help him解除解诅咒, he made himself extremely weak.

But the current Poseidon is different.

This is really Poseidon in his prime!!

With a wave of his hand.

Poseidon appeared in front of Lin Tianhao again.

He looked at Lin Tianhao in astonishment, and then looked down at himself.

"I... wasn't I already dead?"

Lin Tianhao grinned, "The once invincible Poseidon is indeed dead."

"The current you is my Snow Emperor's golden thug."

Hearing this.

A look of disbelief appeared on Poseidon's face.

But the invisible restraint and affinity made him have to believe that what Lin Tianhao said was true.

"Poseidon, see the master, and don't you pay your respects?"

Lin Tianhao's tone became serious.

Poseidon subconsciously saluted respectfully.

"Poseidon, pay respects to the lord."

As a god, he still didn't say the word 'master'.

Lin Tianhao didn't care, "Very good, give me your Poseidon Trident."

Poseidon was stunned for a moment. The Poseidon Trident was his natal artifact.

But he still didn't hesitate, and respectfully handed the Poseidon Trident to Lin Tianhao with both hands.

"This is a divine artifact."

Lin Tianhao raised his hand and stroked it. In this life and the previous life, this was Lin Tianhao's first time obtaining a divine artifact.

Poseidon Trident: Second-Rank Divine Artifact.

Wearing requirements: Limited to Poseidon.

Effect 1: Poseidon's all-system damage +1000%.

Effect 2: Poseidon's Poseidon Domain power +1000%.

Effect 3: Critical damage taken by Poseidon is reduced by 40%.

Effect 4: Poseidon's HP recovery + 100 million per second.

Effect 5: Poseidon's MP recovery + 10 million per second.

Effect 6: Poseidon's all-system damage reduction +40%.

Effect 7: Poseidon's luck +99.

Effect 8: Poseidon's spell penetration +50%.

Effect 9: Poseidon's physical penetration +50%.

Wear resistance: Indestructible.

(Note: The wearer is limited to Poseidon, and the attribute bonus depends on Poseidon's state. If Poseidon suffers heavy damage, the Poseidon Trident's attributes will decrease synchronously.)

Lin Tianhao picked it up, and the attributes looked awesome.

But after all, it was only a second-rank divine artifact, so it would change with Poseidon's strength.

Of course.

Lin Tianhao didn't know whether higher-level divine artifacts would also be in this situation, after all, this was the first divine artifact he got.

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PS: Ahhh, thank you to 壹Y.Y again for the gift of the king of gifts, thank you very much, and also thank you to all the readers who gave gifts.

I took a look today, and several great gods started rushing to the list at the same time. The pressure is huge in an instant. I was originally very tired from the continuous explosion of updates these days, and I wanted to slow down.

But the little author really wants to rush to the list of this event. Red Bull is ready, and trivial matters have been explained. Today, I will hit ten updates.

The little author is not as popular as those great gods, and the number of words in the work is not long, so this time the competition may be very difficult.

But the biggest sincerity that the little author can offer is ten updates.

The little author asks for gifts with ten updates. Readers, are you willing to fight with the little author, slaughter the list and prove the Tao, and point to the first place!!

I read the words of those great gods to canvass for votes, and basically all of them have words similar to "If you fight, then fight for the first place."

The little author also wants to say: If you fight, then fight for the first place!!!

Chapter 273 - Blessing from Heaven: Zhu Xian Sword Formation!

Suddenly.

Lin Tianhao's eyes narrowed slightly.

He noticed a very interesting attribute.

Poseidon's Trident, reduces critical strike damage by forty percent.

Which is equivalent to saying.

When taking a critical strike, it will only increase damage by 20%.

A thousand damage, if it's a critical strike, is two thousand, reduce damage by forty percent, which is a reduction of eight hundred, so the actual damage taken is only twelve hundred.

Which means it will only increase damage by twenty percent.

This effect's direction is different from the Purification Jade Pendant, but Lin Tianhao felt that the effects seemed somewhat similar.

Actually, Lin Tianhao had thought before, whether this Purification Jade Pendant was too overpowered.

The basis is control reduction, reducing negative effects by eighty percent, which is a bit too outrageous.

"Poseidon, take a look at this thing, do you recognize it?" Lin Tianhao asked.



Poseidon took the Purification Jade Pendant and carefully examined it.

"This thing seems to be a fragment of a divine artifact that has completely lost its divinity."

As expected!!

Lin Tianhao's breathing became somewhat rapid.

Was it possible for him to repair the Purification Jade Pendant and restore it to its peak state?

"Can it be repaired?" Lin Tianhao subconsciously asked.

Hearing this.

The Sea God Poseidon shook his head.

"This thing has completely lost its divinity, I cannot repair it."

"What about finding other fragments?" Lin Tianhao asked again.

The Sea God Poseidon still shook his head, "Completely losing divinity means losing its original divine power."

Lin Tianhao had discovered this before.

Control and negative effects with divine power, the Purification Jade Pendant cannot resist.

"Yes, if this jade pendant forcibly resists, even if it appears to be indestructible, it will still be destroyed by divine power."

Lin Tianhao smiled helplessly, it seemed that he was still thinking too simply.

The Sea God Poseidon's words did not end, he continued saying:

"Not only that, even the control and negative effects of the law, this jade pendant is still ineffective."

"It can only be effective against basic control and negative effects."

The Sea God Poseidon's words were like a bucket of cold water poured on Lin Tianhao's head, directly giving Lin Tianhao a chilling sensation.

"However, I can feel that the foundation of this thing is very good, if it can continue to improve, it may not be impossible to return to the ranks of divine artifacts in the future."

Lin Tianhao didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

The Sea God Poseidon's words seemed to be comforting him no matter how he looked at it.

"Is there really no way to repair this jade pendant?" Lin Tianhao was still somewhat unwilling to give up.

"There is definitely a way."

The Sea God Poseidon gave a definite answer, "Divine artifacts can generally only be refined by divine-level artifact refiners, you only need to find the divine-level artifact refiner who refined this jade pendant, and gather its other fragments, perhaps you can repair it."

"Alright."

Just listening to it, Lin Tianhao knew that this thing was very difficult.

For the time being, he should not think about it, he could only say that he would pay attention to it first, if he could collect the other fragments of the Purification Jade Pendant, that would definitely be the best.

Withdrawing his thoughts.

Lin Tianhao took out the Gods' Blessing pre-quest scroll that Abel Lu gave him.

He had Abel Lu lock onto the quest scroll in the beginning, so even if he died, this quest scroll would not disappear.

The quest requirement for this Gods' Blessing pre-quest scroll was to obtain the Sea God Poseidon's Sea God Trident.

Now that Lin Tianhao had obtained it, it naturally counted as completing this quest.

Although the blessing quests of the ten Eastern gods had already been completed, who would dislike having more Gods' Blessings?

"Use the Gods' Blessing."

Lin Tianhao used the Gods' Blessing without hesitation.

"Ding, the gods are bestowing blessings upon you..."

"Ding, the Tongtian Sect Master is bestowing blessings upon you..."

"Ding, you have obtained the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Formation +1."

Lin Tianhao: ???

What kind of dog shit luck had he been having recently, the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Formation actually fell on him.

Although without thinking, he knew that this thing was a downgraded version.

But according to Lin Tianhao's understanding, even the downgraded version was ridiculously powerful.

Immortal Slaughtering Sword Formation: Holy Blessing.

Usage Requirement: Limited to Xue Di.

Effect: Place this formation in a location, can form a super killing formation integrating killing and attacking, formation activation, all those at Ninth Revolution and below, can be killed!

Consumption: 100000MP per second.

Cooldown: None.

Durability: Indestructible.

Lin Tianhao's pupils suddenly shrank, even with his temperament, he was completely shocked.

Can kill everyone at Ninth Revolution and below, is it that awesome?

However, is the consumption of 100,000 per second serious?

Lin Tianhao currently only had a little over 120,000 mana, which meant he could only last for 1.2 seconds.

What could he do in 1.2 seconds?

Lin Tianhao looked at his remaining 100,000 free attribute points.

If he added so many free attribute points to mana, his mana could be increased by 500,000 points.

Which meant he could maintain it for an additional five seconds.

In a true powerhouse battle, five seconds could decide many things.

"Right, Poseidon, do you have any equipment I can use that increases mana and mana regeneration?"

The Sea God Poseidon's recovery ability was so outrageous, letting him take out some good stuff, wouldn't that be great?

The Sea God Poseidon pondered for a moment, and took out a seashell pendant.

"This pendant increases 200,000 mana, and mana regeneration increases by 500 per second, you can wear it."

Lin Tianhao was somewhat disappointed.

200,000 mana, could only maintain the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Formation for two seconds, not a big help.

As for the 500 mana regeneration per second, if not considering the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Formation, it was already very powerful, enough to make those mages envious.

But compared to the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Formation's consumption of 100,000 per second, it was somewhat insufficient.

"Does Your Excellency have any means that require a huge amount of mana consumption?"

The Sea God Poseidon noticed some strangeness from Lin Tianhao's expression.

"Yes, 100,000 per second."

"Fuck!"

The Sea God Poseidon couldn't help but curse directly.

"Your Excellency, you...aren't you only at First Revolution? How can you have such means."

"This is not easy to explain, but do you have any way to help me."

The Sea God Poseidon thought slightly, "There is a way, for example, secretly helping you restore mana, but due to the existence of the Twilight of the Gods rules, I cannot use too much power, helping you regenerate 50,000 mana per second, that should be the limit."

"That's not bad."

Lin Tianhao nodded.

He had 100,000 free attribute points, adding them all could increase 500,000 mana.

Adding in the current 120,000 and the deep-sea seashell's blessing, that was 820,000 mana.

Consuming 100,000 and regenerating 50,000, decreasing in this way, Lin Tianhao's Immortal Slaughtering Sword Formation could last for 15.5 seconds.

This time should be about enough.

It really couldn't be blamed on Lin Tianhao's inaccurate calculation of the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Formation, mainly because in both his past and present lives, Lin Tianhao had never obtained such a powerful killing weapon!

Chapter 274 - Huifan Temple: The Lord of the Holy Land is here in person!

After putting away the Immortal Execution Sword Formation, Lin Tianhao looked at Cosmos Abyss, who was unconscious beside him, and asked Onedo to pick him up.

"Let's go."

Lin Tianhao put away the undead, Ze Lian Shuyi and Poseidon, and asked Onedo to take Cosmos Abyss and return to the Sea God Temple with the Kunlun Mirror.

After coming back.

Lin Tianhao handed Cosmos Abyss to the people of the Sea God Temple. He didn't leave in a hurry, but waited for Cosmos Abyss to wake up before leaving.

Cosmos Abyss was an honest man. If he left after sending him over, and Cosmos Abyss was killed while unconscious, he would be to blame.

After all, internal struggles within such forces were inevitable.

This was also why Lin Tianhao valued Ouyang Wenlong's absolute loyalty in this mission.

For his forces, not to mention the peripheral members, but the core members, he needed to be absolutely trustworthy.

Otherwise, they would only be peripheral members at most.

Like the Qi family of Tianbow Mountain, they had joined his Lone Snow Guild for quite some time.

But Lin Tianhao had never treated them as core members.

Even though their archery skills were amazing, even though some of the Qi family members from Tianbow Mountain were developing well.

Lin Tianhao had not given them important positions or tilted resources towards them.

Using the Kunlun Mirror, Lin Tianhao returned to the main hall of Fan Palace.

He had just returned.

When Lin Tianhao sensed that the atmosphere was a bit off.

“Los Jingkong, don't push people too far. The grievances between Fan Palace and you were written off long before you went into dormancy. Why are you still here, being so aggressive?”

Ouyang Wenlong scolded angrily.

He was both angry and anxious.

If their Palace Master was really a peerless expert, even if they were on par with Los Jingkong in front of him, it would be fine.

But the truth was that their Palace Master was a First Revolution.



First Revolution!

Don't even mention being the master of a holy land. Even if he was thrown on the street and wanted to enter the yamen as a constable, he would be 嫌弃 despised.

Los Jingkong covered her mouth and chuckled, "Hehe, Ouyang Wenlong, what are you talking about? Your Fan Palace has been revived and has a new Palace Master. Is there a problem with our Icefire Los Island coming to visit?"

"I know that the Boundless Limitless Palace also came to visit not long ago. Why didn't you fly into a rage then?"

Ouyang Wenlong gritted his teeth, "They left after visiting, but you are still here, pestering us."

Hearing this.

Los Jingkong smiled charmingly, "Aiya, I was also subdued by the demeanor of your old Palace Master of Fan Palace. If he hadn't been so rebellious and insisted on slaying gods, maybe I could have had a good story with him."

"Now that your Fan Palace has a new Palace Master, Jingkong naturally wants to make friends."

Make friends?

Ouyang Wenlong sneered. How could he not see it?

Today, Los Jingkong was testing their Fan Palace.

The reason why they haven't torn their faces yet is because they are also afraid.

They were afraid that their new Palace Master was like the old Palace Master, a fierce man with the power to slay gods.

If so.

In this era where gods do not appear, a fierce man with the power to slay gods can really run rampant. As long as he is willing, he can destroy their holy land.

She came this time.

Just to explore the truth about the new Palace Master of Fan Palace.

“Ouyang Wenlong, as the master of a holy land, I am visiting in person. Your new Palace Master still hasn't come out. Isn't that too disrespectful to our Icefire Los Island?”

Los Jingkong changed the topic, and the aura on her body rose a few points, pressing towards Ouyang Wenlong.

Ouyang Wenlong's face was pale. He was a Ninth Revolution Star Radiance level, very strong, but compared to Los Jingkong, the master of a holy land, there was still an obvious gap.

In addition, he was injured in the battle to protect Fan Palace and has not yet recovered, with only 60% of his peak strength.

Like this him.

In front of Los Jingkong, he may not even have the power to fight back.

“I have already said that our Palace Master is not in the palace. If there is anything, come back another day.”

Los Jingkong took a step forward, her eyes looking directly at Ouyang Wenlong.

“What if I insist on seeing your new Palace Master today?”

While speaking.

Los Jingkong's aura rose again, with ice and fire laws flowing around her, with the posture of fighting at any moment.

“Los Jingkong, what do you want to do? Could it be that you still want to provoke a holy land war?”

Ouyang Wenlong scolded angrily. He knew that the current Fan Palace could not defeat Icefire Los Island.

But in terms of momentum, he could not lose.

If he flinched, Los Jingkong would definitely guess that their new Palace Master was not strong.

“Hehe.”

Los Jingkong sneered disdainfully, “Your Fan Palace has already lost its glory. Now, you are just a few remnants. Even if we start a war, our Icefire Los Island can easily wipe out your Fan Palace.”

Ouyang Wenlong didn't care at all and rebuked: “Wipe out our Fan Palace? You're not afraid of the wind blowing your tongue when you say this.”

“If it were just us, of course, we wouldn't be a match for your Icefire Los Island.”

“But our new Palace Master alone is enough to sweep away everyone on your Icefire Los Island!!!”

Ouyang Wenlong said it without blushing or skipping a beat, as if Lin Tianhao was really some peerless power.

Los Jingkong became a little suspicious. The reason she didn't come directly to fight was because she had to know how much the new Palace Master of Fan Palace was worth.

“If that's the case, then I have to meet your new Palace Master.”

As soon as she finished speaking, a rough laugh came.

“Hahaha.”

“Los Jingkong, you are as thick-skinned as before. If people don't want to see you, just get out early. What are you doing here, being so shameless?”

As the laughter came, a tall fat man walked over.

When he saw this tall fat man, Ouyang Wenlong breathed a sigh of relief.

It was really stressful for him to face Los Jingkong and other holy land experts alone.

“Tutu Lu · Hongqiong!”

The corners of Los Jingkong's mouth rose slightly, and she was not surprised by the appearance of Tutu Lu · Hongqiong.

“Hongqiong, are you also here to join in the fun?”

Tutu Lu · Hongqiong grinned and said: “Can't I? I have a good personal relationship with the old Palace Master of Fan Palace. Now that Fan Palace has been revived, I naturally want to congratulate you. Is there a problem?”

Los Jingkong tapped her jade feet lightly and came to Tutu Lu · Hongqiong in the blink of an eye.

“Since you are here to congratulate, then put down the congratulatory gift and you can leave.”

“It's better to join less in some fun.”

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Ah ah ah, thank you to the little friend in the Qi Refining stage for the gift of the king, thank you to all the readers and big guys who gave gifts!!

Today, ten updates, this is the fourth update, progress 4/10!!

Let us slaughter the list and prove the Dao, pointing the sword at the first!!

Chapter 275 - Red Flower Demigod!

Tutu Lu Hongqiong grinned, "Don't mention it, I just love joining in on the fun. Is there a problem with that?"

"Sometimes, rashly joining in on the fun comes at a price."

Just at this moment.

Red flower petals fell from the sky, and a woman in a long flower petal dress walked from the sky.

With each step she took, flower petals exploded beneath her feet.

"Why is it her?!"

Tutu Lu Hongqiong's expression was a little unsightly, obviously because the appearance of this woman put pressure on him.

Inside the main hall of the Fan Temple.

Lin Tianhao was watching everything happening in the central square through the crack of the door.

He didn't rashly come forward, because he wanted to see.

Without him, what step could today's situation reach?

At the same time, he also wanted to see which enemies and which friends the Fan Temple had.

If it were before.

Even if he used the God of the Undead, it would be very difficult for him to contend with these people.

But now it's different.

He has the Sea God Poseidon, and also the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Formation. If he really fights, these people are not enough for him to beat.

The red-eyed Flower Skirt woman glanced indifferently at Tutu Lu Hongqiong, and her ethereal voice sounded again.

The Red Flower Demigod's expression was still indifferent, "After planting the flowers, they always have to be brought out for people to admire."

As soon as the words fell.

The Red Flower Demigod snapped her fingers.

Countless red flower petals in the sky began to fall slowly.

Seeing this scene.

Tutu Lu Hongqiong and Ouyang Wenlong were both shocked. The two of them activated their domains almost simultaneously.

Ouyang Wenlong's domain is wind. Tornadoes surround his body, forming a protective shield that can attack and defend.

Tutu Lu Hongqiong's domain is a series of invisible and profound fluctuations.

"Mental domain, that fatty is a bit interesting."

The voice of the Sea God Poseidon sounded in Lin Tianhao's mind.

Lin Tianhao was also surprised.

Mental attacks are the most bizarre. Sometimes you don't even know how you were attacked.

And it is very difficult to obtain mental attack methods. This Tutu Lu Hongqiong actually directly created a mental domain.

"It's a pity that this fatty is a demigod Star Glory level, and is one rank lower than that flower petal woman, and the level is also a small realm lower."

Lin Tianhao was a little surprised.

The rank division of bosses and NPCs is the same.

It is divided into Black Iron, Bronze, Silver, Gold, Platinum, Diamond, Star Glory, Grandmaster, and above Grandmaster, there are also King, Emperor, and Emperor, three ranks!

Grandmaster-level demigod powerhouse, terrifying.

Even if Lin Tianhao opens this Immortal Slaughtering Sword Formation, whether he can defeat it is another matter.

Of course.

With the existence of the Sea God Poseidon, Lin Tianhao is not afraid of this Red Flower Demigod.

In the square.

When those red flower petals landed on Ouyang Wenlong's storm domain, they were not hindered in the slightest.

Ouyang Wenlong's wild tornado couldn't even blow these small petals.

Ouyang Wenlong subconsciously retreated, but a large number of flower petals also fell behind him, directly ignoring his storm domain.

"Mental shock!"

Tutu Lu Hongqiong shouted in a low voice, and a powerful air wave erupted from his domain, spreading out towards the surroundings.



The air wave collided with the red flower petals, and there was a brief pause.

Subsequently.

A "crackling" sound came from the red flower petals, and they began to slowly shatter.

An even more shocking scene appeared.

The petals were not simply shattering, but were cracking along with the void.

"Those petals are integrated with the void?!"

Lin Tianhao was a little surprised. No wonder Ouyang Wenlong's tornado couldn't blow these petals.

"It's not, it's just because the power contained in the petals is too strong, just like me now, I can tear the void of this vast continent with a wave of my hand."

"This is just a manifestation of the power being strong to a certain extent."

Lin Tianhao nodded.

In the square, the battle continues.

The Red Flower Demigod was not surprised to see Tutu Lu Hongqiong shatter her petals.

She raised her hand.

Her jade fingers lightly tapped in the void, and nine complete red flowers flew out.

These nine red flowers all exuded a strange and enchanting aura, making people feel extremely uncomfortable just by looking at them.

These nine flowers flew towards Tutu Lu Hongqiong at a seemingly slow speed.

Tutu Lu Hongqiong's hair stood on end in an instant, and his aura rose again. He pushed his hands forward fiercely.

An invisible mental wall collided with the nine flowers.

"Boom!"

A muffled sound.

The flying speed of the nine flowers slowed slightly.

But it was only a momentary pause, and they continued to float towards Tutu Lu Hongqiong.

"Run!"

Tutu Lu Hongqiong roared anxiously at Ouyang Wenlong behind him.

His aura rose again, and a cyan-gray staff floated out of his body.

He slammed his staff fiercely on the ground. In his mental domain, the power of wind, thunder, ice, earth, wood, and fire appeared at the same time.

"As expected of a mental profession, not only has he gone so far on the mental path, but he has also comprehended six laws at the same time."

The Sea God Poseidon said with some appreciation.

Lin Tianhao also saw it, and he had a small plan in his mind.

He has the Jade Disc of Creation. After being attacked by the Dao, the Jade Disc of Creation will record it for him to comprehend.

And this Tutu Lu Hongqiong obviously has a good relationship with their Fan Temple.

If he lets him attack himself with his laws, mental, wind, thunder, ice, earth, wood, fire, seven laws.

If he can thoroughly understand these laws, his combat power will definitely be greatly improved.

Especially the wind, which is of great help to Lin Tianhao now.

Because the wind attribute law can be added to the feather arrows, thereby increasing the flying speed of the feather arrows.

With the damage of his current feather arrow, if the muzzle velocity is increased, it will really be a ghost's sorrow and a god's lament.

However.

The battle in the square once again exceeded Lin Tianhao's expectations.

The power of the seven laws came out together, but it only blocked seven flowers of the Red Flower Demigod.

There were still two flowers that continued to float towards Tutu Lu Hongqiong.

Tutu Lu Hongqiong shook his head and crushed an unknown scroll.

A sword qi flew out of the scroll and shattered the two flowers.

"As expected of the Tutu Lu Sacred Mountain, the sword qi scroll of the first generation mountain master is used when it is said to be used. I just don't know how many sword qi scrolls your first generation mountain master left you."

Tutu Lu Hongqiong's face was gloomy, "This doesn't bother the Red Flower Demigod to worry about it. At least, it's not a big problem to smash you to death with a sword qi scroll."

"Alright!"

Just at this moment.

Los Jinkong spoke.

"Hongqiong, I came here for one purpose. If the new Palace Master of the Fan Temple is strong, we will leave. If he is not strong, the Fan Temple...will be destroyed!"

"As for you, with the Red Flower Demigod blocking you, I alone can destroy the Fan Temple!"

Chapter 276 - Did I allow you to go?

Ouyang Wenlong's face was gloomy, "If you want to destroy our Mortal Palace, then step over my dead body."

Los Jinkong smiled disdainfully, "Heh heh, Ouyang Wenlong, are you still trying to scare me?"

"A monster like your old Palace Master might not be born even once in ten thousand years. Do you think I would believe that your new Palace Master has the strength of your old Palace Master?"

"Besides, if your new Palace Master really has the strength, then why is he still acting like a turtle, never showing his face?"

Hearing these words.

Lin Tianhao's expression darkened, and he was immediately ready to come forward.

Even if he exposed Poseidon, the God of the Sea, he would let this woman know the consequences of speaking nonsense.

"With us here, there is no need for the Palace Master to take action."

Within the Mortal Palace.

One master after another appeared.

However.

These were the remaining masters of the Mortal Palace that Ouyang Wenlong had mentioned before.

They were all injured.

But they still stood firmly in front of the Mortal Palace, unwilling to retreat in the slightest.

"The cohesion of this Mortal Palace is not bad."

Lin Tianhao was quite gratified. At least the people in this sacred ground he took over weren't bad people.

This could be considered a little comfort.

Otherwise, if he had taken over such a mess, Lin Tianhao would have felt a little disgusted.

However.

When Los Jinkong saw these people, not only was she not afraid, but she also laughed unscrupulously.

"Hahaha, it seems I guessed right. Your new Palace Master is just a weakling, actually letting you remnants come out."

"But, with you remnants, what can you use to stop me?"

With that said.

Los Jinkong unfolded her domain.

The two forces of ice and fire intertwined, bursting out with extremely fierce impact.

The people on the Mortal Palace side were not to be outdone, and they unfolded their domains one by one.

However, basically only those above the seventh rank unfolded their domains, and only two people below the seventh rank unfolded their domains.

"Not bad, to be able to master the domain below the seventh rank, you two have already found a way to die."

Los Jinkong's eyes did not look at those seventh and eighth rank masters, but instead locked onto the two sixth rank juniors who had opened their domains.

Under normal circumstances, one could only master the domain after the seventh rank.

Unless they were truly talented monsters, or similar to Ze Lian Shuyun, Abel Lu, and others enslaved by Lin Tianhao, who had the help of gods to bless them with domains.

But gods are high above, and except for very few cases, they would not waste their divine power to bless mortals.

"Ice Fire Wheel!"

Los Jinkong raised her hands, and a wheel condensed from the two attributes of ice and fire flew towards the crowd in the Mortal Palace.

The faces of the people in the Mortal Palace were solemn, and they all urged their power to the extreme.

"Let's fight, even if we lose, we must make this woman shed a layer of skin."

Ouyang Wenlong shouted angrily.

The other masters of the Mortal Palace were all united against the enemy, jointly responding to this attack.

"Boom!!"

With a loud noise.

The Ice Fire Wheel exploded in response.

Los Jinkong, who released the Ice Fire Wheel, flew out, smashing heavily on the ground, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

"This... How is this possible!!"

Los Jinkong's face was full of disbelief. She looked around and gritted her teeth:

"Who is interfering in the dark, don't you dare to come out?"

Los Jinkong knew very well that the person who could block her Ice Fire Wheel was definitely not these remnants of the Mortal Palace.

"Why wouldn't I dare!"

A childish female voice sounded, and then, a figure descended from the sky, steadily landing in front of the masters of the Mortal Palace.

"Who are you?"

Los Jinkong looked at the black-skirted girl in front of her with some vigilance.

This black-skirted girl looked only twelve or thirteen years old, but she gave her an extremely dangerous feeling.

"My father's name is Mo Tianya, I am his daughter, Mo Baozi."

Hearing the name Mo Tianya, the Crimson Flower Demigod's face showed horror, and immediately looked around vigilantly.

"Don't be so vigilant, if my father comes, no matter how vigilant you are, you will still die."

Mo Baozi sneered, "With me, Mo Baozi, here, you can't touch this Mortal Palace."



"If your father said this, I would leave immediately, but you, you are not qualified enough."

The Crimson Flower Demigod was very afraid of Mo Baozi's father, but she didn't take Mo Baozi seriously.

"You only know that my father is strong, haven't you ever thought that I also inherited my father's bloodline?"

Mo Baozi took a step forward, and a huge Qilin phantom appeared behind her.

This Qilin was black all over, and exuded a powerful and suffocating aura.

"Black Fire Qilin!!"

The Crimson Flower Demigod's expression was extremely gloomy, and Los Jinkong's expression next to her was also a little dignified.

"What's wrong? Aren't you leaving yet? Do I have to show my true form and fight you?"

Los Jinkong looked at the Crimson Flower Demigod, obviously looking at the Crimson Flower Demigod's attitude.

The Crimson Flower Demigod took a meaningful look at the Qilin phantom behind Mo Baozi, and said coldly:

"Mo Baozi, you can protect the Mortal Palace for a while, but can you protect the Mortal Palace for a lifetime?"

Mo Baozi didn't care, "You don't need to worry about this."

The Crimson Flower Demigod snorted coldly, "Let's go."

"Trash of the Mortal Palace, wait for me, I will be back."

After saying this.

The Crimson Flower Demigod wanted to take Los Jinkong and the others from Icefire Los Island away.

The people of the Mortal Palace and Tu Tulu Hongqiong and others breathed a sigh of relief.

Because if they really fought, they might have trouble, and it would be big trouble.

Now that they took the initiative to leave, it was also a good thing for the Mortal Palace.

But at this moment, an indifferent voice came from the direction of the main hall of the Mortal Palace.

"Leave? Did I allow you to leave?"

The door of the main hall of the Mortal Palace opened, and Lin Tianhao strode out of the hall.

Seeing Lin Tianhao's appearance, Ouyang Wenlong's heart tightened.

He knew very well that Lin Tianhao was just a small shrimp of the first rank. What did he want to do by coming out at this time?

To be honest.

Ouyang Wenlong was a little flustered.

In case Lin Tianhao said something wrong, or did something wrong, it would destroy the situation that had been stabilized with great difficulty.

"Who are you?" Los Jinkong frowned and asked.

Lin Tianhao smiled slightly, "Didn't you just name and surname to see me?"

"I am the new Palace Master of the Mortal Palace you mentioned."

Los Jinkong's heart tightened. Like Ouyang Wenlong when they first saw Lin Tianhao, she couldn't see through Lin Tianhao's depth at all.

But her intuition was telling him that Lin Tianhao didn't have many job changes.

"The new Palace Master of the Mortal Palace doesn't look like much, only knowing how to hide his head and show his tail."

Los Jinkong's words were to provoke Lin Tianhao, wanting Lin Tianhao to show his strength to prove himself.

It's a pity, she was wrong.

Lin Tianhao didn't show his strength, but said bluntly:

"Los Jinkong, right, our Mortal Palace is not a place where you can come and go as you please!!"

Chapter 277 - Nine god-level talent awakening stones!

Losjing Kong couldn't help but chuckle.

"New Temple Master?"

"Do you really think you have the God-slaying power like your old Temple Master?"

"You won't let us leave, but... do you have the strength to do so?"

Among the people in the Mortal Temple, most had not seen Lin Tianhao before, and they were now curiously sizing up their new Temple Master.

Only Ouyang Wenlong knew that their seemingly domineering Temple Master was actually just a first-rank weakling.

But at this moment, Ouyang Wenlong really didn't know what Lin Tianhao was relying on to dare to stop Losjing Kong and the others from leaving.

"Strength?"

Lin Tianhao smiled noncommittally, then raised his hand and pressed it down slightly.

A vast, terrifying, and irresistible force instantly descended.

Losjing Kong, Chihua Demigod, and the others' expressions changed drastically, as if a mountain was pressing down on them.

"This... This is divine might!!!"

Chihua Demigod looked at Lin Tianhao in horror, all four hundred million pores on her body opening up.

A terrified emotion surged into her heart, and her fingers even trembled slightly.

"Who... Who exactly are you?!"

Chihua Demigod felt like the sky was about to fall.

A god!!

This was complete and utter divine might, not the false divine might that she, a demigod, or even a false god, could simulate with their insignificant power.

In other words.

The unremarkable young man standing in front of her was a genuine god.

And a god in his peak state.

Since the God War, with the arrival of the Twilight of the Gods rules, this world had not seen a god in full bloom for far too long.

"Thump!!"

"Thump... Thump thump thump!"

Losjing Kong's composure was not as good as Chihua Demigod's, and she could no longer withstand the pressure, leading the many experts of Binghuo Los Island to kneel down.

"Losjing Kong pays respects to the divine lord!!"

"I really had no intention of offending you, please, divine lord, have mercy and spare this humble ant!!"

As the words fell.

Losjing Kong led the people of Binghuo Los Island to begin kowtowing frantically.

Lin Tianhao didn't speak, and her kowtowing didn't stop.

Lin Tianhao raised his eyes and looked at Chihua Demigod.

Meeting Lin Tianhao's gaze, Chihua Demigod felt a chill run through her body, her terrified body trembling slightly.

"Thump!!"

In the end, she couldn't resist and knelt down to Lin Tianhao.

"Divine lord, please forgive me, it was all Losjing Kong's instigation. I was originally in a deep sleep, but she forcibly awakened me."

When things were good, they were allies, but when things went wrong, she became the scapegoat.

A scapegoat who would be stabbed in the back by her own people.

"Divine lord, please don't listen to her one-sided words..."

"Enough!!"

Lin Tianhao waved his hand and said with a smile: "Everyone here, without exception, leave behind a Divine-grade Talent Awakening Stone each, and I will let you leave."

Lin Tianhao hadn't thought about really fighting.

What he wanted was extortion.

His Immortal Slaughtering Sword Formation could kill ninth-rankers, but it couldn't kill demigods, at most it could just drag on with them.

If he wanted to kill a demigod, only Sea God Poseidon could do it himself.

Last time, when Mazu and the Dark Night Spirit God fought, it alarmed the power of the Twilight of the Gods rules.

Lin Tianhao had personally seen the thunderous punishment descend and scatter their remnants of souls.

Lin Tianhao wanted to use Sea God Poseidon, this strongest trump card, in a crucial place, and didn't want to waste it casually.

Hearing that they could live.

Losjing Kong and the others were overjoyed and immediately took out eight Divine-grade Talent Awakening Stones, respectfully handing them to Lin Tianhao.

An undisguised smile appeared on Lin Tianhao's face.

Before, it was so difficult and tiring to get a Divine-grade Talent Awakening Stone.

But now, so casually, he had actually obtained eight.

Chihua Demigod frowned, a strange color flashing in her eyes, with a hint of doubt.

She always felt that something was wrong, but now she didn't dare to gamble, so she still respectfully handed over a Divine-grade Talent Awakening Stone with both hands.

"Get lost!!"

Lin Tianhao waved his hand, not intending to say more.

Losjing Kong was relieved and immediately led the people of Binghuo Los Island away quickly.

Chihua Demigod also didn't linger and left quickly.

The people of the Mortal Temple looked at Lin Tianhao with admiration.

"God... God."

"Our new Temple Master is actually a god."

"Greetings, Temple Master."

One by one, the people of the Mortal Temple kowtowed to Lin Tianhao.

Ouyang Wenlong was a little surprised. Before, he saw that Lin Tianhao was clearly just a first-rank weakling, so how did he become a god?

Lin Tianhao put away the nine Divine-grade Talent Awakening Stones.

A faint smile appeared on his face, "Get up, everyone."

"Thank you, Temple Master."

That Mo Baozi sized up Lin Tianhao with interest, and asked with a bit of playfulness:



"Big brother, are you really a god?"

Lin Tianhao spread his hands, "What? Does this seat not look like a god?"

Mo Baozi pointed to her nose, "My main body is a Black Fire Kirin, with an amazing sense of smell and keen perception. You... shouldn't be above the third rank, right?"

The corner of Lin Tianhao's mouth twitched. It seemed that the Temple Master token of the Mortal Temple wasn't omnipotent.

"It seems your nose isn't sensitive enough."

At this point.

Lin Tianhao smiled and said: "In any case, thank you for standing up for our Mortal Temple."

"And you, Hong Qiong, from now on we are friends."

Tutu Lu Hong Qiong was flattered and quickly bowed and saluted, "Being able to be friends with the divine lord is Hong Qiong's great honor."

Mo Baozi came over and took Lin Tianhao's arm, smiling and saying:

"Big brother, why are you thanking me? My father was originally the Guardian Divine Beast of the Mortal Temple. I'm back to take over his class."

"Oh? Then where is your father?"

Lin Tianhao had noticed before.

Chihua Demigod seemed very afraid of Mo Baozi's father.

"My father? Like other gods, he was sealed up."

"Oh?"

Lin Tianhao was a little surprised, "Your father is a god?"

"His realm hasn't reached it, but it's about the same, Pseudo-God Great Perfection, plus the bloodline of our Black Fire Kirin, he can fight against gods."

Lin Tianhao understood and turned his gaze to Ouyang Wenlong again.

"Ouyang Wenlong, take me to see Shangguan Hongxun. Now, I should be able to save him."

Ouyang Wenlong still couldn't understand what was going on with Lin Tianhao.

Plus what Mo Baozi said before, that Lin Tianhao shouldn't be above the third rank.

He was even more certain that he hadn't seen wrong before, Lin Tianhao wasn't a god, but a first-rank weakling.

Chapter 278 - Super God-level Talent: Brain of Heavenly Punishment!

Suddenly.

Ouyang Wenlong thought of something.

A mere level one trash could also unleash divine power.

That would be... divine possession!

Lin Tianhao had seen the Mazu goddess and the Dark Night Spirit God use divine possession in the Land of Chaos.

It wouldn't be strange for Ouyang Wenlong to have access to divine possession either.

But regardless, this might not be a bad thing for the Mortal Palace.

But... it might not be a good thing either.

An unknown god possessed their Palace Lord; could there be an ulterior motive?

Regarding gods.

Ouyang Wenlong didn't have much affection for them.

As for the reason, it was because gods were equally greedy.

Even more greedy than mortals.

From the fact that Lin Tianhao had asked for nine divine-grade talent awakening stones right away, it could be seen that the god possessing Lin Tianhao was insatiable.

It's just that the current situation of the Mortal Palace...

Being able to barely survive under the pressure of the many sacred grounds of the Vast Continent was already good enough.

As for other things, they could only take things one step at a time.

Compared to Ouyang Wenlong's worries, the expressions of the other people in the Mortal Palace were quite excited.

What could be more gratifying than their own Palace Lord being a god?

Passing through layers of pavilions, Lin Tianhao saw Shangguan Hongxun in a large spirit pool array that Ouyang Wenlong had mentioned.

Here was arranged a large array similar to a resurrection altar.

Of course.

These NPCs couldn't be resurrected.

However, using the HP regeneration mechanism of the resurrection altar was still possible for NPCs.

In order to maximize HP regeneration, a spirit pool was also set up in the center of this array.

"This place is not bad for HP regeneration."

The voice of Poseidon, the Sea God, sounded in Lin Tianhao's mind.

"It's just that the guy in the spirit pool has fire poison left behind by a pseudo-god. The fire poison has penetrated deep into his bones, and it will be difficult to recover in a short time."

Lin Tianhao was a little surprised, "Don't tell me you can't recover it either?"

"That's not the case, it's just a matter of waving my hand."

Poseidon, the Sea God, was slightly smug, "Pseudo-gods and gods, although they look similar, the gap in strength is worlds apart."

Ouyang Wenlong was a little nervous. He had already guessed Lin Tianhao's situation.

He wasn't sure whether the remnant soul of the god possessing Lin Tianhao would save him or not.

Moreover.

The strength of the remnant soul of the god might not even be one ten-thousandth of its peak strength. Whether it could be cured was also a question.

Just as Ouyang Wenlong was thinking this, Lin Tianhao had already raised his hand.

A mysterious power enveloped Shangguan Hongxun, and with the movement of Lin Tianhao's palm, he slowly floated in mid-air.

"Disperse!"

Lin Tianhao slapped out with his palm, and a ball of flame was slapped out of Shangguan Hongxun's body.

After this ball of flame was slapped out, Shangguan Hongxun fell back into the spirit pool.

His HP also began to recover.

"This... this... it's cured just like that?"

A look of astonishment appeared on Ouyang Wenlong's face.

A creepy feeling surged into Ouyang Wenlong's heart.

What level was the god possessing their Palace Lord? A wisp of remnant soul was so fierce.

In the next moment.

A series of forces gushed out from Lin Tianhao's body and landed on Ouyang Wenlong and the others.

Their injuries began to recover at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"This... this..."

Ouyang Wenlong felt that his heart couldn't take it anymore. He had just woken up and encountered such an outrageous thing, being shocked again and again.

"Thank you, Palace Lord."

The people of the Mortal Palace knelt down together, grateful to Lin Tianhao.

"Ding, you have overfulfilled Ouyang Wenlong's mission. The people of the Mortal Palace are absolutely loyal to you and have developed faith in you."

Lin Tianhao only felt a mysterious force surge into his body.

This was the power of faith!

"Alright, you guys retreat. I want to familiarize myself with the Mortal Palace first."

"Okay, Palace Lord. If the Palace Lord needs anything, you can order us at any time."

After seeing off Ouyang Wenlong and the others.

Lin Tianhao took out a divine-grade talent awakening stone.

"Use divine-grade talent awakening stone."

"Ding, your talent is awakening..."

"Ding, because your talent is too high, the divine-grade talent awakening stone can only awaken part of your talent."

"Ding, you have awakened the talent: Brain of Heavenly Punishment."

Brain of Heavenly Punishment: Transcendent-grade.

Effect 1: Any of your attacks will ignore any form of shield or damage reduction, dealing absolute true damage.

Effect 2: Any of your attacks will ignore any form of damage reflection or negative effect.

Proficiency: Cannot be upgraded

Lin Tianhao raised his eyebrows.

The Brain of Heavenly Punishment awakened this time could not be upgraded.

Of course.

This effect was already very perverted.

Ignoring any form of shield or damage reduction was very outrageous.

Even the damage reduction methods of gods or even saints could not stop Lin Tianhao's damage.

The second effect of damage reflection was also outrageous.

Lin Tianhao didn't fear ordinary damage reflection now, but he would still have a headache when facing the damage reflection of demigods, pseudo-gods, or even gods in the future.

"Ding, congratulations, your Transcendent-grade talent has completed the first stage of awakening. The second stage cannot be awakened using divine-grade talent awakening stones. Please find a Transcendent-grade talent awakening stone to awaken your talent."

Lin Tianhao was about to continue using the divine-grade talent awakening stone, but the system prompt came.

Lin Tianhao: ? ? ?

Was it a mistake?

Transcendent-grade talent awakening stone.

He had never even heard of it, and it was actually asking him to find it.

"Poseidon, do you know about Transcendent-grade talent awakening stones?"

Lin Tianhao didn't know, but Poseidon, the Sea God, probably knew.



"Transcendent-grade talent awakening stone? That's not something that exists in the Vast Continent. It only exists in the God Realm."

"God Realm?"

This was another term that Lin Tianhao had never heard of before.

His ten years in his previous life were really wasted on a dog.

"What is the God Realm?"

"As the name suggests, it's the place where gods go. Gods will improve their strength very slowly in the Vast Continent, so they naturally need to go to a higher-level place."

Lin Tianhao understood.

According to what Poseidon, the Sea God, said, he needed to go to the God Realm to continue awakening his Transcendent-grade talent.

"Can only those who become gods go to the God Realm?" Lin Tianhao asked.

"Yes, demigods and pseudo-gods used to be able to go to the God Realm, but they probably can't now. It might be restored in the future."

Lin Tianhao smiled wryly. It seemed that he would not be able to awaken his talent for a long time to come.

But with his current three talents, he could already be considered very fierce.

Returning to the central square of the Mortal Palace, Lin Tianhao called Ouyang Wenlong over.

"Wenlong, does our Mortal Palace have any places suitable for building buildings?"

Ouyang Wenlong was stunned, "Is this building important?"

"Important."

"Well, but it's best to be near the mountain gate."

Ouyang Wenlong grinned, "Then there are many locations. It depends on where the Palace Lord wants to build it."

Ouyang Wenlong led Lin Tianhao to an open space near the front mountain gate.

"Palace Lord, how about here?"

"Not bad."

Lin Tianhao nodded with a smile, and then took out the City God Temple that he had treasured for a long time.

Chapter 279 - City God Temple!

"Ding, you have established a City God Temple, Territory Contribution Value +10 billion."

Lin Tianhao was stunned for a moment, and Ouyang Wenlong next to him was also stunned.

As the Vice Hall Master of the Mortal Hall, he could also see the Contribution Value of the Mortal Hall.

A building.

Mortal Hall Contribution Value +10 billion?

Effect 1: The City God Temple enshrines the City God, who will protect the safety of the territory.

Effect 2: The incense of the City God Temple can permanently increase the designated attributes of the Snow Emperor, which must be the top ten basic attributes.

Durability: Cannot be destroyed.

This introduction.

It's a bit too simple.

There is no specific description of the strength of this City God, Ninth Rank? Demigod? Or Pseudo-God?

As for the gods.

Lin Tianhao didn't think about it.

If it were a god, this City God Temple should be a divine artifact directly, and it must be a divine artifact of not low grade.

But.

The second one is interesting.

As long as the City God Temple has incense, it can be permanently converted into one of his attributes.

At this time.

An option popped up in front of Lin Tianhao, which was for him to choose which attribute to bind.

There is no need for health points.

Attack speed? Movement speed?

According to Lin Tianhao's judgment.

His attack speed is almost at its limit.

Even if 100,000 free attribute points are smashed on it, it won't increase much.

Attack speed, movement speed, armor penetration, magic penetration, these are all attributes that increase incrementally, and the more you add later, the harder it becomes.

Lin Tianhao doesn't need to consider armor penetration and magic penetration, so he directly ignores them.

Critical hit is also useless, Lin Tianhao can easily put together a 100% critical hit rate.

Lin Tianhao can stack health points himself.

According to this elimination, the best thing about this incense stacking attribute is that it is not affected by incremental increases.

For example, mana, armor, magic resistance.

These attributes are fixed, for example, Lin Tianhao's one free attribute point increases five points of mana.

Even if Lin Tianhao has 100 million mana, adding more will still increase five points of mana per free attribute point.

Armor and magic resistance are the same.

So.

Armor, magic resistance, mana.

How should Lin Tianhao consider it?

Thinking that there is the Zhuxian Sword Formation, Lin Tianhao is very short of mana, but permanently increasing mana, Lin Tianhao still feels it is a bit too wasteful.

"Bind magic resistance."

Lin Tianhao finally made a decision. Magic attacks become more and more outrageous later on.

Permanently increasing magic resistance is still useful.

As for armor, it can only be said that it is difficult to have both in this world.

Moreover.

Choosing magic resistance is also useful for Fatty.

After binding, Fatty can enjoy his three attributes: health, armor, and magic resistance.

"This is the City God Temple, Wenlong, tell the people of the Mountain and Sea Empire to promote it and increase the incense."

"You too, come and burn incense when you have time."

Hearing this.

Ouyang Wenlong nodded respectfully.

He didn't know what Lin Tianhao wanted to do.

But after Lin Tianhao healed Shangguan Hongxun, he was absolutely loyal to Lin Tianhao.

"Relying on an empire, I don't know how much incense this City God Temple can have."

Lin Tianhao thought secretly, he can only say that it is all for his Fatty.

Next.

Lin Tianhao has to figure out how to find Shui Ruyan.

This woman is really a bit too much, it's been so long, but she still hasn't shown up.

Retracting his thoughts.

Lin Tianhao took out the Purification Jade Pendant.

This Purification Jade Pendant has already completed its evolution.

Now Lin Tianhao has taken the time to check the attributes of this Purification Jade Pendant.

Purification Jade Pendant: Divine Gift.

Wearing Requirements: Only those who actively transfer it can wear it, it cannot be dropped, it cannot be taken away, and it cannot be worn by outsiders unless actively gifted.

Effect: Immune to 92.5% of control, slow, curse, poison, burn, freeze, paralysis, knockback, and other negative buffs.

Durability: Cannot be destroyed.

Lin Tianhao: ? ? ?

He now has the urge to curse.

The reason is nothing else.

This Purification Jade Pendant used a Divine Gift Scroll, and only changed two words.

Seemingly sensing Lin Tianhao's emotional fluctuations, the voice of the Sea God Poseidon sounded.

"What's wrong?"

"I feel like I've been tricked. My Purification Jade Pendant was special at first, and the attributes didn't change after upgrading, only the two words 'Divine Gift' were changed."

The Sea God Poseidon pondered slightly and responded:

"The rules of the Twilight of the Gods will not trick people. It must have been upgraded. It should be reflected in higher-level power."

"For example, the control of demigods and pseudo-gods, your Purification Jade Pendant can also resist."

Lin Tianhao was slightly relieved. If that was the case, he could barely accept it.

Retracting his thoughts.

Lin Tianhao prepared to go to the Imperial Capital Dragon City again to see if he could find Shui Ruyan.

At the same time.

Lin Tianhao sent a message to Berserker Blade.

"Blade, do you have a list of the Overlord Guild? I want the entire list of the Overlord Guild."

More than ten minutes later, Berserker Blade replied, "Okay, right away. The superiors just talked to me about you, Snow Emperor."

"What? Do you want to recruit me?"

Lin Tianhao could probably guess something, "What exactly is it? I don't know, but our leader wants to see you."

"Oh? Which leader?"

"The number one person in the Heavenly Book Pavilion."

Berserker Blade replied very quickly.



Lin Tianhao was stunned for a moment.

As a citizen of Dragon Country, he naturally knew who the number one person in the Heavenly Book Pavilion was.

That is the leader of Dragon Country, a great man of Dragon Country.

Under the Great Cataclysm, many countries have abandoned civilians.

But this leader did not.

He gave civilians time to grow, mobilized the army to protect civilians, and worked hard for Dragon Country!

Lin Tianhao had thought that what he had done during this period might attract the attention of the high-level officials of Dragon Country, but he didn't expect that it was that great man who wanted to see him.

"Okay, you arrange the time, but I only accept online meetings."

Lin Tianhao said.

"No problem."

Berserker Blade was very happy, things were going more smoothly than he thought.

At the same time.

Berserker Blade also sent the list of the Overlord Guild.

"This is the list of the Overlord Guild that we have learned about. There is only one person not on it. That person has always hidden their nickname..."

"Thanks."

After getting the list, Lin Tianhao opened the Book of Life and Death and silently wrote down the name of the first person on the list.

He promised Kos Mobyen, so naturally he had to do what he said.

Just after writing the name, a system prompt sounded in Lin Tianhao's mind.

"Ding, Dear Lord of the Holy Land, the Holy Land Newcomer Genius Competition will be held in three months. Please select geniuses from the adventurers to join the Holy Land, form a team to participate in the Holy Land Newcomer Genius Competition. The winning Holy Land will receive huge rewards!!"

Lin Tianhao was stunned.

He had heard of this Holy Land Newcomer Genius Competition in his previous life, but in his previous life, a small fry like him was not qualified to participate, he could only listen to others bragging and watch the live broadcasts of those genius battles.

Unexpectedly, this competition was directly issued to the Holy Lords of the major Holy Lands by the Twilight of the Gods system.

But... Could it be that I can participate in this Genius Competition?

Chapter 280 - Meet the Chief!

"Ding, friendly reminder, the Holy Land Master cannot participate in the Holy Land New Talent Battle. Please select new talents to join the Holy Land as soon as possible."

Lin Tianhao: "..."

Isn't he a new adventurer?

This is not fair!

At this moment, a server-wide announcement rang out.

"Server-wide announcement, the Boundless Infinity Palace will recruit geniuses in the capital of the Boundless Empire in three days. All players with good talents are welcome to sign up and join the Boundless Infinity Palace, study under a Nine-Revolution expert, and even have demigod experts teach you. You deserve it!"

The Boundless Infinity Palace was the first.

Immediately afterward, Holy Lands issued server-wide announcements one after another, all recruiting talented disciples.

Anyone could guess that they were aiming for this talent competition.

Lin Tianhao immediately sent messages to Fatty and the others, telling them not to join other Holy Lands and to choose the Mortal Palace first.

Besides this.

Lin Tianhao was also considering whether to bring in some of the talented people he knew from his previous life.

To form the strongest talent team.

However.

This time, Lin Tianhao had done many things and changed the game trajectory of many people. He didn't know how those people were developing now.

Lin Tianhao decided to take the time to contact those with god-level talents.

In his previous life, people who obtained god-level talent awakening stones early in the game, like Gou Dao Wangu, were rare.

Most geniuses with god-level talents awakened later, some even in the fourth or fifth year of the game.

And the character of those with god-level talents varied.

If Lin Tianhao wanted to win them over, he would definitely consider those with good character.

One Arrow Breaks the Sky!

Lin Tianhao thought of a powerful archer from his previous life.

This archer had some connections with the Qi family of Heavenly Bow Mountain, where Shooting Through the Sky was.

He was considered a member of the Qi family of Heavenly Bow Mountain, but he was often ostracized.

One Arrow Breaks the Sky was the child of a stunningly talented female archer from the Qi family of Heavenly Bow Mountain and a country bumpkin.

This female archer had a marriage contract with the young master of another ancient martial arts family, but she was with another man and became pregnant.

The Qi family head was furious, cut off the female archer's thumbs, preventing her from using arrows for the rest of her life, and expelled her from the Qi family.

But things didn't end there.

One Arrow Breaks the Sky's archery talent was even higher than her mother's, and her archery skills were superb.

Besides this, the two most important things were character and talent.

With the longbow in his hand, he terrified many experts in the Alette Star System.

But after all, a big tree attracts the wind, and he was besieged by many experts in the Alette Star System.

In the end, the Alette Star System did not kill him, but instead invited him to join and promised many benefits.

Otherwise, his achievements would have been very, very high.

Thinking of this.

Lin Tianhao sent a friend request to One Arrow Breaks the Sky.

Excellent character.

Superb archery.

God-level talent.

Plus... Lin Tianhao still had a god-level hidden job mission scroll for archers in his hand.

Combining these points, One Arrow Breaks the Sky's future achievements would be absolutely unimaginable.

Besides One Arrow Breaks the Sky, Lin Tianhao had two other candidates.

They were Little Sword and I Am Really a Melee Mage.

Among the people with god-level talents that Lin Tianhao knew, these two had excellent character.

Lin Tianhao directly sent them friend requests.

Before, without god-level talent awakening stones, even if he added them, it would be useless, and it might even affect their opportunities.

Now that Lin Tianhao had become the Holy Land Master and had so many god-level talent awakening stones, he could naturally gather these talents.

However.

Before Lin Tianhao could wait for them to accept his friend requests, Mad Blade's message came.

"Snow Emperor, when do you have time?"

"Anytime."

"Spring Breeze Teahouse in Dragon Capital Imperial City, Heavenly Character Number One Private Room, the Chief is waiting for you there."

"Okay."

Lin Tianhao took one step and appeared in Dragon Capital Imperial City.

"Poseidon, find the Spring Breeze Teahouse."

Lin Tianhao didn't want to waste time and directly asked Poseidon to use his divine sense to find it.

"Found it, Master."

Guided by the Sea God Poseidon, Lin Tianhao arrived at the entrance of the Spring Breeze Teahouse.

"Huff—"

Lin Tianhao exhaled a breath of turbid air, even though he had lived two lives.

Now when he thought about seeing that person, his emotions were somewhat difficult to suppress.

"Rare to see, Master, that you would actually have such emotions."

The God of the Undead's somewhat surprised voice sounded in Lin Tianhao's mind.

He had been by Lin Tianhao's side for some time, and even when facing gods, Lin Tianhao's emotions were very stable.

"You don't understand. The person I'm seeing today is a great man in my heart, a true great man."

Lin Tianhao said solemnly.

In fact, Lin Tianhao knew many rulers of countries, from various countries and dynasties.

However, many were mediocre, and some were even incompetent rulers.

Those who could be called great men were there, but definitely not many.

Lin Tianhao stepped into the Spring Breeze Teahouse, and a waiter immediately ran over respectfully.

"Welcome, esteemed guest. What would you like to drink? We have recently launched several new products, all of which are very good."

Lin Tianhao waved his hand, "Someone arranged to meet me in the Heavenly Character Number One Private Room."

"Okay, this way, please, esteemed guest."

Following the waiter to the entrance of the Heavenly Character Number One Private Room, Lin Tianhao's emotions became much more stable.

The door opened, and Lin Tianhao saw a mage.

He was sitting there tasting tea, and when he saw Lin Tianhao's arrival, he took the initiative to get up.

"Snow Emperor, I've heard so much about you. Please, sit down."

The Chief's smile was amiable, and his affinity was extremely strong, dispelling the last bit of pressure Lin Tianhao had.

"What can I do for you, Chief?"



The Chief smiled, "I just wanted to meet the famous number one player in our Dragon Country District."

"You are so powerful. I wonder what you think of this Twilight of the Gods game?"

The Chief asked casually. This was a test on their first meeting.

"This doesn't seem like a game."

"If I told you that this is not a game at all, would you believe it?"

Lin Tianhao was stunned. He was surprised that the Chief would tell him such an important thing so bluntly.

"I believe the Chief's words."

"Then if I tell you that in a few years, the game will merge with reality, and Blue Star will encounter an unprecedented cataclysm, would you believe it?"

"I believe it!"

Lin Tianhao roughly understood.

The Chief was here this time to reveal some things about Twilight of the Gods that they knew.