

O game 421

Chapter 421 - The Deicide Academy!

Lin Tianhao nodded. The group of four headed toward the Shiwan Mountains.

Passing through the Shiwan Mountains was the unknown path leading to the Ancient Lotus Tower.

Lin Tianhao used the Kunlun Mirror to bring them to Black Mountain, and from Black Mountain, they continued onward, traversing the Shiwan Mountains.

This was a slightly lengthy process.

Lin Tianhao used his undead army to clear the path, dealing with any wild monsters they encountered in advance.

Even if they encountered a boss of over level 1000, it would still be quickly resolved.

But even with this non-stop travel, the group of four still spent five days crossing the Shiwan Mountains.

Behind the Shiwan Mountains was a vast expanse of white mist.

Even with his Fiery Eyes of Truth, Lin Tianhao couldn't see what lay beyond the mist!

"My lord, be careful."

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

"The white mist ahead is extremely terrifying. My divine sense dissipated upon touching it."

Lin Tianhao wasn't surprised, as the area ahead was related to the God of Origin.

"We've reached the entrance. Wait for me here, I'll be right back."

Lin Tianhao took a step forward, passing through the Kunlun Mirror and disappearing.

"Fatty, Monkey."

Lin Tianhao didn't go in immediately because he had his own matters to address.

"Brother Hao, what's wrong?"

Fatty and Monkey both regarded Lin Tianhao as their leader, and they followed his words without question.

"I'm entrusting my undead army to you. Guard the Ancient Dynasty's Transcendent-grade hidden class transfer altar for me."

"If anyone dares to damage the Ancient Dynasty's Transcendent-grade hidden class transfer altar, no matter who it is, kill them without exception!!"

"Yes, Brother Hao."

Fatty didn't ask any further questions and readily agreed.

Lin Tianhao still reminded them, "I might be away for a while, and you most likely won't be able to contact me. If there's something extremely urgent, contact me offline."

"Okay, Brother Hao."

After entrusting the undead army to Fatty and Monkey, Lin Tianhao sent a message to Berserker Blades.

If anything happened, he wanted Berserker Blades to lend a hand as well.

After all, he didn't want his home to be stolen again while he was away.

After taking care of these matters concerning the Ancient Dynasty, Lin Tianhao took a step forward and returned to the white mist.

“Ding, Potala Tianlong invites you to join the party.”

As soon as Lin Tianhao arrived, Potala Tianlong sent him a party invitation.

“Ding, Potala Tianlong has given you the party leader position.”

Lin Tianhao had just accepted when Potala Tianlong voluntarily gave up his position as leader.

The dark cyan stone slab produced a heavy, muffled sound when struck.

“Is it hollow beneath us?”

Potala Tianlong hadn't noticed, but Lin Tianhao's reaction was so quick that he discovered the problem with the stone slab as soon as they entered.

“Yes, be careful. We might step on a trap.”

Lin Tianhao and the others continued forward along the dark cyan stone slab road, but the traps they expected didn't appear.

They walked for an unknown amount of time.

Lin Tianhao saw an iron fence appear ahead.

In the middle of the iron fence was an archway, and above the archway hung a plaque entwined with withered vines.

The plaque had four characters written in vigorous calligraphy: Godslayer Academy.

Lin Tianhao frowned slightly. The group passed through the archway, and the white mist seemed to be blocked by the Godslayer Academy.

“Ding, you have entered the Godslayer Academy. From today onwards, you are a student in Class Six of the First Year. Please survive and learn a Godslaying skill here.”

Potala Tianlong looked at Lin Tianhao.

“You received the notification too.”

Lin Tianhao nodded and turned his gaze to Elder Wuxin and the Lord of Black Mountain.

“What about you?”

The two shook their heads. “We didn't receive any notifications.”

“It seems only we adventurers can receive notifications. Which class are you in?” Lin Tianhao asked.

“Class Two of the First Year.”

Lin Tianhao looked at the teaching building ahead. “Let's figure out how to survive first. The notification specifically emphasized surviving, but didn't say what the punishment for dying would be.”

Potala Tianlong nodded. The group of four continued forward.

But Elder Wuxin and the Lord of Black Mountain stopped at the entrance.

“We... can't go in.”

The Lord of Black Mountain said, “It seems we can only continue forward after you complete the trials here.”

Lin Tianhao understood. Godslaying skills!

This was a trial, but also an opportunity.

The power of a skill that could be used to slay gods was undoubtedly immense.

Lin Tianhao and Potala Tianlong walked together to the front of the teaching building. The first floor happened to be the First Year, with classes one through six from left to right.

However, the main entrance was in the center of the teaching building. Classes one to three were on the left, and classes four to six were on the right.

Therefore,

they had to separate at this point.

One went left, and the other went right.

Lin Tianhao walked to the right. The first class he saw was Class Four. Lin Tianhao could see a few people sitting in the classroom.

But through the window, Lin Tianhao couldn't make out their faces.

He continued forward.

Class Five.

Lin Tianhao noticed that the door of Class Five was ajar, and he could see some of the situation inside through the crack.

However,

when Lin Tianhao's gaze landed on the first person in the front row,

he couldn't help but be stunned.

Because it was a woman wearing a bamboo hat.

It was an adventurer!

The level one mage who had once fought with Lin Tianhao!!

The bamboo hat was exactly the same, and the figure was exactly the same.

Someone had come here before him.

Lin Tianhao didn't stop. Since it was emphasized that they had to survive here, it meant there must be danger.

And this danger was still unknown.

Therefore,

before figuring out the situation here, it was best not to act rashly, as it was easy to fall into a trap.

He walked all the way to the entrance of Class Six.

The door was still ajar. Just as Lin Tianhao was about to push the door open,

he saw a golden light flash on the other side of the corridor.

Lin Tianhao turned to look and saw that the golden light was coming from Potala Tianlong.

And his health bar was only two-thirds full.

Lin Tianhao didn't speak, but Potala Tianlong shook his head at Lin Tianhao and quickly walked over.

"Don't go in."

As he said this,

Potala Tianlong consumed a large red potion.

However,

after consuming a large red potion, his health bar didn't recover at all.

"I can't recover health."

Potala Tianlong's pupils suddenly constricted. "It's a rule restriction. As long as you violate the rules, you will lose health. Seeing the amount of health lost, it's one-third."

"Which means we each have two chances to make mistakes. Once we make a mistake, we will lose one-third of our health. The third time, we will die directly."

Lin Tianhao pondered for a moment. "The notification said you're in Class Two of the First Year, so why would you lose health when you go in?"

"Because this floor is the Third Year. The First Year is on the third floor."

A calm voice sounded from behind Lin Tianhao.

Chapter 422 - Only five students are needed for Class 6!

"Vicious Heart, Daoist Priest!"

Potala Heavenly Dragon recognized the person speaking behind Lin Tianhao at a glance.

He was somewhat incredulous, "Why are you here too? Do you have any clues?"

"Completing learning tasks allows you to advance the class year. Also, the larger the class number, the more dangerous it is. Similarly, the higher the rewards you can potentially obtain."

"Also, think more, don't treat this place like a dungeon."

After saying this.

Vicious Heart, Daoist Priest retreated back into the classroom.

Lin Tianhao and Potala Heavenly Dragon exchanged glances.

“Advancing classes from top to bottom, when we came before, the ground beneath us was empty. Could it be... that the class where we can learn God-Slaying skills is underground?” Lin Tianhao said.

While speaking.

He took the lead and walked upwards.

Are there other players here? Are they here for the Ancient Lotus Tower?

Lin Tianhao felt it was unlikely. Most likely, their goal was the God-Slaying skills.

Moreover, Vicious Heart, Daoist Priest and that Level 1 Mage had already reached the third grade. They haven't been here for long, indicating that the difficulty coefficient for advancing grades is probably not too high.

There is danger, but it definitely won't be too outrageous.

Arriving on the second floor, as Lin Tianhao headed towards the third floor, a woman wearing a long blue dress walked down.

Lin Tianhao tried to see her information, but he couldn't see anything.

It was as if this was a completely real world.

No name above her head, no health bar.

“Are you new students?”

The blue-skirted woman's voice was flat, showing no signs of joy or anger.

“You children, you violated the school rules on your first day. How unlucky.”

Potala Heavenly Dragon smiled awkwardly, but didn't say anything.

“I am your first-year, Class 3 teacher. My surname is Zhou. You can call me Teacher Zhou.”

Potala Heavenly Dragon was about to say something, but Lin Tianhao raised his hand to stop him.

“We just arrived and still need to report to the class. We'll chat when we have time.”

Saying that.

Lin Tianhao stepped aside and walked upwards.

A hint of disappointment flashed in the blue-skirted woman's eyes.

Potala Heavenly Dragon felt that Lin Tianhao had a deeper meaning, so he didn't ask and followed Lin Tianhao upstairs.

“Act according to the circumstances and be careful of everything.” Lin Tianhao reminded him.

Then he walked towards the corridor on the right.

Class Four was empty.

Three figures could be seen in Class Five. How could there be fewer people here than in the third grade?

Until Lin Tianhao arrived at Class Six, he didn't go in directly, but looked inside through the window. There were three people inside.

Lin Tianhao immediately looked towards Potala Heavenly Dragon.

Potala Heavenly Dragon was also standing at the classroom door. He didn't go in either.

The two walked together and met at the stairwell.

“Something's not right. If this floor is the first year, then the number of people is a bit pitiful. According to the elimination or death rate, there should be more people in the first year.”

“Vicious Heart, Daoist Priest is lying, or that person is not Vicious Heart, Daoist Priest.”

Potala Heavenly Dragon had already suffered once, so he was now more calm.

“Shouldn't new student registration involve paying fees first?”

Lin Tianhao looked towards the other direction.

There were two buildings on each side of the teaching building, one was the cafeteria and the other was the library.

There was no sign for the teacher's office.

“There's a fourth floor up there.”

Lin Tianhao looked up, but he didn't move.

This place is too strange.

Quiet!

Unusually quiet!

Moreover, there were clearly people in the classroom, but none of them came out.

The only one who came out, [Vicious Heart, Daoist Priest], dug a pit for them.

"If the third floor isn't the first year, then is the second floor?" Lin Tianhao asked.

"The first floor is also possible."

Potala Heavenly Dragon said in a deep voice, "There are people talking in the location of Class Two on the first floor. I haven't encountered this anywhere else."

As the two were talking, a hoarse voice came.

"Class is about to start, aren't you going back to your own classrooms?!"

Lin Tianhao and Potala Heavenly Dragon turned their heads at the same time, only to see that the speaker was a pale-faced old woman.

This old woman walked without making a sound, and didn't know when she had arrived next to the two of them.

"Hello, we are new first-year students. We don't know where to register?" Lin Tianhao asked.

The old woman pointed downstairs, "Downstairs, just enter your corresponding class."

“Oh, remember, knock on the door before entering. Young people, be polite.”

“Thank you, thank you very much.”

Lin Tianhao thanked him repeatedly and went downstairs with Potala Heavenly Dragon.

“I pushed the door directly before, without knocking. The problem is here, not in going to the wrong classroom.”

Potala Heavenly Dragon analyzed rationally.

“It should be.”

Lin Tianhao wasn't sure either. Before, when Potala Heavenly Dragon lost health, he felt that he must have violated the school rules.

Walking into the wrong classroom became their subconscious guess.

In addition to the words of [Vicious Heart, Daoist Priest], Lin Tianhao and Potala Heavenly Dragon didn't think too much.

Returning to the first floor, Lin Tianhao once again arrived at the location of Class Six.

He stepped forward and knocked on the classroom door. The classroom door opened.

Lin Tianhao saw the five people sitting in the classroom, [Vicious Heart, Daoist Priest] was impressively among them.

Stepping into the classroom, Lin Tianhao was not attacked.

Seeing Lin Tianhao walk in safely, the expression of [Vicious Heart, Daoist Priest] became extremely ugly.

Lin Tianhao walked towards the other side of [Vicious Heart, Daoist Priest].

Originally wanting to find an empty seat to sit down, he still asked the ponytail girl in the front row before sitting down, "Excuse me, is this seat taken?"

"No one."

A voice without any emotion came.

Lin Tianhao sat down.

Outside.

A bell rang, and the expressions of these students became tense, as if something extremely bad was about to happen.

In the corridor.

Lin Tianhao heard the sound of da da da footsteps, the sound of high heels stepping on the ground.

The next moment.

A woman wearing professional hip-hugging pants, black stockings and dark red high heels stepped in.

The woman walked onto the podium, her makeup was so thick that it looked like a theatrical actor.

She looked around, her eyes fell on Lin Tianhao, and then she slowly said:

“New students have come today, but the principal said that our Class Six can only have five students.”

“Discuss among yourselves, who will go out, I'll give you five minutes.”

The words fell.

The female teacher stepped out of the classroom.

She had just walked out of the classroom when Lin Tianhao heard the sound of air being torn behind him.

It was a flying knife.

“Clang — —”

Lin Tianhao placed the God-Slaying Whip in front of him.

Just blocking the flying knife, Lin Tianhao felt a palm silently reach his back.

“Shadow Blink Kill!”

Lin Tianhao didn't turn around to look, this was the sixth sense that he had developed to face danger in the five years of the Great Cataclysm.

Even if he didn't see the attack behind him, he could still sense it.

The one who attacked was the girl with pigtails.

However, Lin Tianhao's Shadow Blink Kill smashed towards the tall, thin youth who had just thrown the flying knife...

Chapter 423 - I want to see how strong the teacher is!

The youth's heart skipped a beat. A dagger appeared in his hand, blocking Lin Tianhao's sudden attack.

However.

He had only just blocked Lin Tianhao's first attack when Lin Tianhao's second attack smashed in horizontally.

The youth didn't have time to react at all, and was hit in the waist by Lin Tianhao's God Striking Whip.

Critical Hit!!

-4.97 million!!

The youth only took this one hit from Lin Tianhao, and his body directly disintegrated.

Lin Tianhao didn't hear the system notification of a kill.

But this youth was a bit weak, only having four million health points. There was quite a big gap from what Lin Tianhao had expected.

The others were all a little surprised to see Lin Tianhao kill someone in the blink of an eye.

"If you kill her, then this class will be over for everyone."

A slightly weak voice came. A quiet little boy on the other side of the classroom turned his head.

Lin Tianhao didn't stop. He raised the God Striking Whip and smashed it down.

The twin-tailed girl's figure blurred for a moment. The next instant, she had already arrived next to the quiet boy.

"Classmate, everyone is here to take classes. Don't make it so that no one can take classes."

Lin Tianhao's figure moved, and in the blink of an eye, he rushed in front of the quiet boy.

"She attacked me just now, so... she should die!"

The quiet boy coughed twice and said, "Don't be so angry when you first arrive..."

"Swish—"

Before the quiet boy could finish speaking, the God Striking Whip had already fallen.

The quiet boy's expression darkened. Two rotating black holes appeared in front of him, forcibly blocking Lin Tianhao's God Striking Whip.

"Crack, crack—"

Cracks appeared on the black holes. With one more hit, these black holes would probably be torn apart.

"As expected..."

Lin Tianhao confirmed his guess and directly returned to his seat.

These people here are all adventurers like him.

Not limited to the [Ambitious Taoist Priest], the other few are as well.

Lin Tianhao saw the twin-tailed girl's palm strike just now.

It was a manifestation of a real-world martial art in the game. That martial art was called the Ecstasy Palm!

It was possible that NPCs in the later stages of the game could indeed learn martial arts techniques from players, but this was the early stage of the game, and the probability was extremely low.

But Lin Tianhao wasn't sure yet, so he wanted to attack again.

The black holes that the quiet boy used just now confirmed Lin Tianhao's guess.

Black Hole Maniac!

A notorious existence in his previous life. He didn't join any forces, his profession was unknown, and his talent was unknown.

All that was known was that his attacks, defenses, and movements were all black holes.

He could create black holes to swallow or block attacks, he could use black holes to smash people, and he could also shuttle through black holes to move.

His favorite thing to do was kill people. It seemed that killing people could calm his restless heart.

Hence the name Black Hole Maniac.

It was said that his appearance didn't change from when he entered the game to the Great Cataclysm, which was why Lin Tianhao was able to recognize him.

The twin-tailed girl was from an ancient martial arts family, and the quiet boy was the famous Black Hole Maniac from his previous life.

The other one was the [Ambitious Taoist Priest] who had deceived him before.

Although Lin Tianhao hadn't had much contact with the Ambitious Taoist Priest, he still didn't quite believe that the Ambitious Taoist Priest would deceive him.

The best explanation was that this Ambitious Taoist Priest wasn't the Ambitious Taoist Priest he had met before.

When he was on Nether Island before, Lin Tianhao had encountered that kind of god who could disguise and simulate.

Here, there might also be some unknown rules.

Lin Tianhao returned to his seat. The twin-tailed girl didn't return, but sat next to the Black Hole Maniac.

Besides the three of them, there was also a girl in the classroom, wearing a white dress with some scarlet spots on it, like bloodstains.

She kept her head down and read a book, as if nothing could attract her attention.

"Da, da, da—"

The sound of high heels on the ground came, and then the female teacher from before walked in again.

"Very good, this is much more pleasing to the eye. My surname is Wen, my name is Teacher, just call me Teacher Wen."

"This is the Godslayer Academy. To slay gods, you must first understand gods."

"Gods are usually divided into three types. Two types are innate gods. As the name suggests, they are gods from birth. They generally possess vast bloodlines or are created by extremely powerful beings. These types of gods are too strong and are not within the scope of first-year studies."

"The second type is acquired gods, specifically referring to beings who become gods through hard work, such as incense gods, law gods, etc."

"And I, your teacher, am just an insignificant incense god."

Lin Tianhao's pupils suddenly shrank. The person in front of him was actually a god.

A teacher at the Godslayer Academy was a god, so what about the principal?

Then...

Then if he killed them all and sent them to the God Conferring List, wouldn't he be able to fill a lot of positions at once!!

Lin Tianhao became a little excited.

"I will teach you godslaying techniques. As long as you can knock off more than ten million of my health points, you can advance to the second year."

Hearing this.

Lin Tianhao became even more excited. It seemed that he could learn more than one godslaying technique.

This was truly a treasure trove.

No wonder the Black Hole Maniac wasn't killed even when he was hunted by gods in his previous life. He probably learned godslaying techniques in his previous life.

But...

The Ancient Dynasty Secret Realm wasn't opened in his previous life.

Lin Tianhao instantly understood that this place, from a certain perspective, couldn't be simply regarded as the Ancient Dynasty Secret Realm.

Perhaps.

Coming here wasn't limited to the Ancient Dynasty Secret Realm. People from many other places could also enter here.

It was just that because he opened the Ancient Dynasty Secret Realm, more people came here.

"Of course, if you can kill me, that would be even better. Maybe the principal will personally appear to reward you."

A ferocious smile appeared on the female teacher's face, making people feel chills down their spines.

"The key to becoming a god through incense is incense. Destroying the source of their faith will cut off their source of power. Next, I will send you to my land of faith."

Lin Tianhao silently raised his hand.

The female teacher grinned and said, "New student, do you have any questions?"

"I want to ask, is destroying the source of faith of an incense god the godslaying technique you are going to teach?"

"Of course, you don't think it's very simple, do you?" the female teacher asked.

Lin Tianhao shook his head, "No, I just want to try how strong a god with incense faith is."

"You want to challenge me?"

The female teacher seemed to have heard something extremely ridiculous.

"Very well, it's been a long time since I've encountered such an arrogant student. Since that's the case, then I'll satisfy you."

As soon as she finished speaking.

The surrounding environment underwent earth-shattering changes.

"Ding, you have entered the Godslayer Arena. Here, you either defeat the god, or... die, and permanently leave your faith behind!"

Chapter 424 - The god in full state: Wen Suyao!

"Classmate, are you ready? The teacher is coming."

The female teacher's eerie voice came, as if whispering in Lin Tianhao's ear.

Lin Tianhao summoned the God-Slaying Whip, his figure transforming into an afterimage, arriving in front of the female teacher in the blink of an eye.

The God-Slaying Whip was about to hit the female teacher, but her figure retreated like a ghost.

Lin Tianhao didn't stop and continued to chase after her.

His movement speed wasn't slow, although it was still a bit lacking compared to a god.

But he didn't care.

This attack was mainly to test the other party's strength.

The expectation was definitely to kill, but even if he couldn't kill her, Lin Tianhao would be able to knock off ten million of her health points, and then retreat safely.

"Good speed, but unfortunately, not enough!"

The female teacher's voice seemed to come from all directions, completely playing with Lin Tianhao.

But how could Lin Tianhao really let her play with him like this?

He raised his hand.

Lin Tianhao switched to the Netherworld Longbow.

Arrows rained down, directly covering the area.

Lin Tianhao wasn't surprised; the other party was a True God, even if it was a God of Faith, they wouldn't lack the courage to say their name.

It was just that Lin Tianhao hadn't heard of this Wen Suyao's name, she didn't seem like a powerful character.

There were many gods in the world, even the hundred thousand heavenly soldiers and generals counted as gods, as well as all kinds of wild gods, the number was quite large.

Not having heard of this name, she probably wasn't a powerful character.

If he killed the other party, should he include her in the God Conferring List?

After all, gods also have high and low distinctions, just like monsters.

Monsters have distinctions like Bronze, Silver, and Gold, Lin Tianhao didn't specifically understand the distinctions of gods, but he also knew that at the same level, different grades would have huge differences in strength.

"Three Heads, Six Arms!"

Lin Tianhao used Three Heads, Six Arms, and wrote Wen Suyao's name on the Book of Life and Death.

Wen Suyao's head began to show health loss.

-750,000.

-750,000.

... ..

Damage numbers floated above Wen Suyao's head.

Wen Suyao didn't care; as a god, she could recover from this bit of health loss by slightly adjusting her divine power.

But Lin Tianhao's attacks didn't stop; he jumped and killed his way to Wen Suyao.

Three Heads, Six Arms, one hand holding an engraving knife, one hand holding the God-Slaying Whip, and one hand holding the God-Slaying Stone!

Lin Tianhao directly maxed out his output.

"Bang—"

Before Lin Tianhao's God-Slaying Whip could land, Wen Suyao first struck Lin Tianhao's chest with a palm.

A muffled sound.

Wen Suyao's palm was blocked by the God-Slaying Stone.

"Eh..."

Wen Suyao looked at the God-Slaying Stone in Lin Tianhao's hand with some surprise, the corners of her mouth slightly raised.

"Somewhat interesting."

After the words fell.

Wen Suyao's figure instantly disappeared, appearing in front of Lin Tianhao the next moment.

Her palm had already reached near Lin Tianhao before he knew it.

Lin Tianhao wanted to lean back and dodge, but Wen Suyao's speed was too fast, he was still hit on the shoulder.

Critical hit!!

-17.98 million!!

Lin Tianhao was shocked.

A god in peak condition!!

He had dodged this attack, and it was just a simple attack.

Even if it was a critical hit, it shouldn't be so powerful normally.

But it shouldn't!

If it was a god in peak condition, it would be almost impossible to knock off ten million of the other party's health points, except for the Book of Life and Death!

Even if Lin Tianhao was now holding the God-Slaying Whip, the God-Slaying Stone, and the engraving knife of the Origin of the Dao God, he simply couldn't do it.

Because in front of a god in peak condition, he would find it difficult to even attack the other party.

From the beginning, Lin Tianhao didn't think the other party was a god in peak condition.

But after taking this attack, Lin Tianhao felt that he seemed to be wrong.

Although this attack couldn't fully demonstrate the power of a god, it was already very terrifying.

Immortal Slaughtering Sword Formation!!

After taking this damage, Lin Tianhao released the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Formation without hesitation.

Facing a powerhouse like Wen Suyao, he would surely die if he held back any longer.

"Berserk!"

After offering the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Formation, Lin Tianhao's own body also turned into an afterimage, killing his way towards Wen Suyao.

The God-Slaying Whip has increased damage against gods, and the God-Slaying Stone is the same; if he could hit Wen Suyao with the God-Slaying Stone or the God-Slaying Whip, the damage value would be very terrifying.

Lin Tianhao's close combat skills can only be said to be average, not strong.

Therefore, even with Three Heads, Six Arms active, he simply couldn't break Wen Suyao's defense.

Only the lock-on of the Book of Life and Death was dealing damage, but this level of damage was not as good as the other party's health regeneration ability.

"Boom boom boom—"

At this moment.

Heavenly Fire Meteor was triggered.

A large number of meteors fell from the sky, but it was still the same, unable to break Wen Suyao's divine power protection shield at all.

This was a bit perverted.

Wen Suyao was a peak god; she was completely playing with him like an old man teasing a child, a dimensionality reduction attack.

Lin Tianhao had fought so many times, but this was the first time he felt so powerless.

He was very strong.

But when facing a peak god, he was still a bit lacking.

"Power Suppression!"

"Space Lock!"

Lin Tianhao used the power of True Meaning, wanting to be able to restrict Wen Suyao.

But he was disappointed.

There was no way to restrict Wen Suyao at all.

There was still one method.

The Silver Eye Prison's strong control, consuming 100,000 maximum health points.

This was acceptable to Lin Tianhao; after all, now, the Book of Life and Death could stack more than 10,000 health points for him per hour.

100,000 maximum health points would be stacked in five or six hours.

As for time stop.

Lin Tianhao didn't think about it.

To stop the time of a god in full state, his health points would likely be drained.

Even if it wasn't drained, it wouldn't be worth it.

"Bang bang bang—"

Lin Tianhao and Wen Suyao exchanged dozens more rounds.

Wen Suyao was really teasing Lin Tianhao like an old man teasing a child.

Lin Tianhao's every attack was always a little short.

This also included the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Formation.

"You have already knocked off ten million of my health points; now you can go to the second grade."

Wen Suyao looked at Lin Tianhao indifferently.

Lin Tianhao's expression was a bit unsightly; facing this feeling of powerlessness against a god in full state was really uncomfortable.

He also realized for the first time that he was actually so weak.

Even with the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Formation, even with the God-Slaying Whip and the God-Slaying Stone, he was actually being completely crushed when facing such an unknown God of Faith.

Lin Tianhao clenched his fists; at this moment, he wanted to use the power of the Silver Eye.

He could lose, but he couldn't lose so uselessly.

"Looking at your appearance, you seem to be preparing to continue fighting, but you have to consider it carefully; continuing to fight will either result in your death or mine."

Wen Suyao walked to Lin Tianhao, stepping on her deep red stiletto heels.

"To be honest, your combat skills are really garbage; giving you the God-Slaying Stone and God-Slaying Whip is really better than letting them gather dust!"

Chapter 425 - Fighting skills: Zhehong!

Lin Tianhao didn't refute, because his close combat skills were indeed very average.

"As a teacher, shouldn't you impart some skills to a student with poor close combat techniques?"

Wen Suyao grinned, revealing a sinister smile to Lin Tianhao.

"You just tried to kill me, and you still expect me to teach you skills."

"Wasn't that your request as a teacher? Preferably to kill you!" Lin Tianhao said aggrievedly.

"Hahaha!!"

Wen Suyao laughed heartily, "Student, you really suit my taste. Then I'll teach you some killing techniques."

Lin Tianhao's eyes lit up. It wouldn't be bad to learn some combat skills from a god.

"All combat skills that don't aim to kill are trash!"

Wen Suyao's expression turned serious, "Since it's a combat skill, its only purpose should be: killing!"

"I've synthesized my knowledge and created a unique killing technique called: Broken Goose!"

As soon as the words fell.

Wen Suyao had already arrived in front of Lin Tianhao in the blink of an eye.

She held a dark red longsword in her hand, seemingly out of nowhere.

Lin Tianhao subconsciously raised the God Striking Whip in his hand to block.

"Clang—"

Although Lin Tianhao blocked the longsword, the sword tip pointed downwards, stabbing towards Lin Tianhao's chest.

Wen Suyao's change of move was too fast, and in such a close-range situation, Lin Tianhao didn't even have time to react before the sword tip was already against his chest.

"If an attack is one-time, it's much easier to defend against. You need to make your attacks more versatile."

Wen Suyao explained very seriously, "The Broken Goose I researched involves changing moves a second or even a third time during combat."

As soon as the words fell.

Wen Suyao retracted her sword and stabbed towards Lin Tianhao again.

Lin Tianhao instantly blocked with the God Striking Whip in his hand, even anticipating Wen Suyao's sudden change of move.

But just as his God Striking Whip was about to block the sword tip, the sword tip slightly deviated and stabbed towards Lin Tianhao's chest again.

This time, Lin Tianhao was prepared. He swept the sword tip away to the left with the God Striking Whip in his hand.

But just as the sword tip was swept away, Wen Suyao's blade wrapped around Lin Tianhao's God Striking Whip.

Her body ghost-like arrived at Lin Tianhao's side, the blade already resting on Lin Tianhao's neck.

"Your attack speed and movement speed are actually very fast, but your combat skills are really just a pile of shit."

Lin Tianhao respectfully bowed, "I'm all ears, continue."

Next.

Lin Tianhao realized.

Wen Suyao's combat skills were stronger than any ancient martial artist Lin Tianhao had ever seen.

The combat skills of ancient martial artists were also very practical, but Wen Suyao's deadly fighting style still made him feel incredible.

The key was.

Even with his combat awareness, he found it somewhat overwhelming to face Wen Suyao's various killing moves.

This fight.

Lasted for three days and three nights.

Lin Tianhao not only didn't feel tired, but he was also very excited.

Under this high-intensity combat, he felt that his progress was very significant.

Wen Suyao's teaching was also unreserved.

This also made Lin Tianhao's view of this Godslayer Academy change.

The mentors here seemed to be really wholeheartedly teaching him how to fight.

Even.

They were teaching him how to kill themselves.

"Clang clang clang—"

Lin Tianhao was now able to exchange a few moves with Wen Suyao.

But it was only a few moves.

Lin Tianhao had received too many combat skills in these three days, and it was impossible to fully understand them in a short time.

"Alright, let's stop here."

Wen Suyao said indifferently, "Your talent is too poor. So far, you can only take five of my moves."

"Of all the students I've taught, you're the worst."

Lin Tianhao spread his hands, "My previous teachers all said the same thing about me."

"Then what I said is right, you really are very菜(cài,cai - means vegetable in chinese, also is a slang for suck)."

Hearing this.

Lin Tianhao didn't refute, "But besides you, teacher, it's hard for me to find such a powerful sparring partner."

"Your damage value is indeed very high, but you're using too little of it."

Wen Suyao's expression was serious, "If you want to become stronger quickly, I can send you to my land of faith."

"If you've been to my land of faith and can still come out alive, then your combat skills will definitely not be bad."

"What do you think I'm asking you to go to my land of faith for? Just to ruin my reputation? To make me lose believers."

"If that's the case, then you're underestimating our Godslayer Academy too much."

Having said that.

Wen Suyao continued: "Although I became a god through incense, who told you that a god can only have one divine spark."

An astonished look appeared on Lin Tianhao's face. He naturally knew that gods could possess multiple divine sparks.

Such gods were also incomparably powerful, even terrifying.

But throughout history, there were too few gods with multiple divine sparks.

Similar to the Ice and Snow Goddess that Lin Tianhao killed, she only had one ice and snow divine spark, which belonged to the enlightenment divine spark.

Generally speaking.

After becoming a god, gods would focus on continuing to move forward on their own path, improving the realm of the path, and also improving their own cultivation realm.

Few would take the path of multiple divine sparks.

Because it was extremely difficult to condense another enlightenment divine spark, but after comprehending it, it would only be stronger in the same realm at most. Crossing realms, there was a high probability that gods in higher realms would still be stronger.

This was also why most gods wouldn't condense a second divine spark.

Of course.

There were also exceptions.

That was the incense divine spark!

Because the incense divine spark actually didn't require much effort from the gods to achieve.

Usually speaking.

Gods who became gods through incense would condense another enlightenment divine spark after becoming gods.

But gods who would take the path of becoming gods through incense usually didn't have high talent, and it was even more difficult to condense an enlightenment divine spark.

Therefore.

Most of the time, they would first become gods through enlightenment, and wouldn't be distracted by comprehending other paths after becoming gods.

But to become stronger quickly, they would snatch incense.

Therefore.

Many powerful gods would first condense an enlightenment divine spark, and then condense an incense divine spark.

And incense gods, because they were limited by talent, basically only had this one incense divine spark.

This was some information that Lin Tianhao understood.

After all, he hadn't become a god in his previous life, and didn't have much understanding of the level of gods.

"If you say so, I really want to go to your land of faith to see."

A charming smile appeared on Wen Suyao's face, "Then I wish you a pleasant journey."

As soon as the words fell.

Wen Suyao pointed out with one finger.

Ripples appeared in the space, and Lin Tianhao was wrapped in these space ripples.

The next moment.

Lin Tianhao only felt his body lighten, as if he had lost his foothold, and then landed.

When he opened his eyes again, a bloody smell rushed towards him.

"Not bad seedling, attribute assessment C grade, recently there are very few people who can be rated C grade as soon as they come."

Chapter 426 - Lin Tianhao's first battle in Block C!

Lin Tianhao heard someone speaking.

He looked around and saw a man with comical makeup.

The man's clothes were very strange, seeming mismatched and awkward.

Lin Tianhao saw the information above his head.

Wen Chou Niu: SSS Level.

Very simple information; he didn't even see health or attack information.

In other places,

even if he couldn't see health, attack, and skills, they would appear as question marks.

But now, he couldn't even see them at all.

Moreover,

the level was also very strange, not the level he was familiar with, but a level somewhat similar to a dungeon clearance rating.

Most importantly,

Lin Tianhao had just heard his rating of himself.

C level?

How weak was he to be defined as C level?

"Who are you?" Lin Tianhao asked.

Wen Chou Niu grinned, revealing a row of somewhat yellowed teeth.

"Me? One of the three thrones of this Dark Domain, specifically responsible for receiving those transmitted in by our great War Goddess Su Yao."

This place is called the Dark Domain.

One of the three great thrones...

Lin Tianhao captured these pieces of information.

"Here is a newbie manual about the Dark Domain."

Wen Chou Niu threw a small booklet to Lin Tianhao.

"Read it first. After you finish reading it, I will send you to the corresponding district. There, you must obtain as much Heart Blood as possible."

Lin Tianhao opened the booklet and began to read it, quickly understanding the situation here.

This place was very similar to a special secret realm of the Twilight of the Gods. The people here were all extreme combat fanatics.

It was probably because it hadn't detected his God-tier talent; otherwise, it shouldn't have been just C.

"You are all combat fanatics, so why do you still believe in a woman?" Lin Tianhao asked.

"You look down on women?"

Wen Chou Niu's eyes narrowed slightly, "If that's the case, you might suffer a great loss here."

"War Goddess Su Yao is the strongest war goddess. Her strength is not only in her attributes but also in her combat skills."

"We believe in her and want to defeat her even more, but it's too difficult, too difficult."

Lin Tianhao put down the booklet, "The Heart Blood you just mentioned, does it require killing people?"

"Of course, the purpose of fighting is to kill people."

Wen Chou Niu answered very affirmatively.

"Aren't you afraid that killing too many people will affect the power of faith of your War Goddess Su Yao?"

"You're wrong!"

"Constantly killing people and honing their fighting will only make them more worshipful of War Goddess Su Yao. Just like you, you don't respect War Goddess Su Yao now, but if you stay here for a while, you will dedicate your faith."

Lin Tianhao shook his head, "That's not necessarily true."

He had fought with Wen Su Yao for three days and three nights.

Wen Su Yao's combat skills did indeed impress him, but they wouldn't make him worship her.

It might be because he wasn't a combat fanatic; his pursuit wasn't simply frantic fighting.

"How do I get to District C?" Lin Tianhao asked.

Wen Chou Niu's lips curled up, and he gave Lin Tianhao a card.

"Each time you kill a master in the same district, you can collect a drop of Heart Blood. When the Heart Blood accumulates to ten points, you will be promoted to a higher district. If you are killed, you will also lose Heart Blood and be demoted to a lower district."

Lin Tianhao looked at the ancient card in his hand. There was a drop of blood on it, and the remaining nine blood-drop-shaped grids were empty.

"In addition, if you reach S level, you can get a Talent Evolution Flower for every S level you kill. For every SS level you kill, you can get a Life Rose or a Mana Peony. As for killing an SSS level, the reward is unimaginable."

Lin Tianhao's eyes lit up.

He originally wanted to hone his combat skills here, but if he could also get these good things, that would be even better.

Life Rose, a one-time-use item that permanently increases health by one million after use.

Mana Peony, also a one-time-use item that permanently increases mana by one hundred thousand points after use.

In the later stages of the game, there were actually quite a few of these attribute-boosting one-time-use items, but most of them could really only be used once.

Using them again would halve the effect or even have no effect.

But Life Rose and Mana Peony were different.

These two items could be used multiple times, and the effect would not diminish.

Using ten Life Roses would permanently increase health by ten million, one hundred would increase it by one hundred million, and so on.

The same was true for Mana Peony.

Just then,

Lin Tianhao's body was pulled, and when he reappeared, he was on a arena.

"Yo, a newbie's here."

"Hehe, noob, boring. If anyone's low on Heart Blood, they can kill him to replenish some."

... ..

Lin Tianhao looked around. His Fiery Eyes could see the names and levels of these people.

Like him, they were all C level.

There were various training equipment around, and many people were training frantically, not stopping because of his appearance.

They didn't even look at him more than once.

It seemed that a newbie wasn't worth their attention at all.

"Since no one wants to give the newbie a lesson, I'll do it."

A fighter wearing gloves with bulging muscles walked onto the arena.

"Newbie, go play in the mud in District D. This place isn't for you."

As soon as he finished speaking,

the fighter named Luo Datong had already flashed behind Lin Tianhao.

His palm grabbed towards the back of Lin Tianhao's neck.

If it had been before, Lin Tianhao would definitely have used Shadow Blink without hesitation!

But after fighting with Wen Su Yao for three days and three nights, Lin Tianhao's combat skills had improved a lot.

He turned around and swept his wooden sword horizontally.

He didn't use the God Striking Whip.

A big reason was that he wanted to improve his combat skills, not simply use weapons to crush his opponents.

Luo Datong leaned back, avoiding Lin Tianhao's sword, but as the long sword in Lin Tianhao's hand reached in front of him, it suddenly thrust downward.

If this kind of action was done suddenly, there would be no time to stop.

But if he had considered this step when he attacked, he could do it completely.

Luo Datong was shocked, and his body rotated three hundred and sixty degrees in the air, narrowly avoiding Lin Tianhao's sword.

"Hahaha, Luo Datong, don't get blown up by a newbie." Someone sneered.

Luo Datong didn't respond.

When he avoided Lin Tianhao's attack, he raised his hand and used Dragon Breath.

A powerful suction force was about to pull Lin Tianhao over.

Lin Tianhao cooperated very well and was sucked over. Mainly, with the existence of the Purification Jade Pendant, Lin Tianhao couldn't be sucked over if he didn't cooperate.

In the instant he was sucked over,

Lin Tianhao suddenly attacked, pointing out with his sword, catching Luo Datong off guard.

"Phantom Heavy Punch."

Luo Datong wasn't a pushover either, and immediately smashed a heavy punch towards Lin Tianhao's wooden sword.

"Just now."

The corners of Lin Tianhao's mouth rose, and he unhesitatingly released Shadow Blink!

Chapter 427 - Either send me away or make me successful!

Luo Datong's fist was in mid-air, but Lin Tianhao used Shadow Blink to get behind him.

This sudden change caught Luo Datong off guard.

His reaction speed was also quite fast. His body flickered, and he reappeared on the other side of the arena.

This was within Lin Tianhao's expectations. He instantly switched to the Novice Longbow.

"Swish, swish, swish!"

Arrows flew out, covering Luo Datong in the blink of an eye.

"Dual class!"

Luo Datong was shocked. He raised his fists and condensed a protective shield in front of him.

This protective shield was shattered after only blocking four of Lin Tianhao's arrows.

Luo Datong was horrified. The people training below couldn't help but stop their movements and look up.

"Luo Datong's Heavy Punch Shield can withstand 30 million damage. Four arrows... this newbie's damage numbers are insane."

Someone who knew Luo Datong spoke.

you must practice the coordination between the two classes. This is the only way to improve combat skills reasonably.

If you only practice the skills of one class separately, it will easily lead to a waste of the dual class in the future.

You won't be able to exert the full combat power of the dual class.

On the arena.

Seeing that Lin Tianhao's arrows were about to hit him, Luo Datong roared:

"Meteor Burst Fist."

With a punch, his fist flew out like a meteor.

These translucent meteor fists smashed into the arrows, shattering them one by one.

"Five-Arrow Barrage!"

Lin Tianhao maxed out his attack speed, giving no chance.

The rule of killing techniques is very simple: kill the opponent with the least cost and the fastest method!

"Luo Datong has lost!"

The battle wasn't over yet, but someone below the arena who understood Luo Datong had already seen the outcome.

The arrows landed.

Damage numbers popped up one after another above Luo Datong's head.

Critical hit!

-9.13 million!!

-9.13 million!!

...

One damage number after another floated above Luo Datong's head.

Each time a damage number appeared, Luo Datong would also have a life recovery number pop up.

This life recovery number exceeded three million and should be a passive skill similar to Lin Tianhao's Bloodthirsty Dragon Armor.

It could restore part of the damage taken.

But even so,

each arrow could still take away six million of Luo Datong's health.

In the blink of an eye, Luo Datong was killed by Lin Tianhao.

After killing Luo Datong, a drop of blood appeared on Lin Tianhao's identity card.

Immediately afterward,

Lin Tianhao saw the killed Luo Datong stand up again.

As an NPC, he didn't die directly after being killed!!

"Datong, do you still have your last drop of blood left? If so, then don't stay in our C district and embarrass yourself."

As soon as he finished speaking,

a bald, burly man stepped out and landed in the arena.

Luo Datong's expression darkened, but he didn't flinch.

"Okay, let's do it then."

"Wait!"

Lin Tianhao stood between the two of them. "I'm still here. If you want to fight, then fight me."

The bald, burly man's eyes narrowed slightly. "Newbie, you're a little arrogant."

Lin Tianhao smiled slightly. "This isn't arrogance. I'm leaving C district today. Either defeat me, or make me!"

"Good, very good, very good."

The bald, burly man laughed in anger. "You dare to be so arrogant after winning against Luo Datong. I'll let you know the price of arrogance."

As soon as he finished speaking,

the bald, burly man pressed down with his palm in the air.

At the same time,

a crimson energy palm appeared above Lin Tianhao's head and slapped down towards Lin Tianhao.

Lin Tianhao moved sideways and slashed out with his sword at the same time!

The Novice Wooden Sword slashed onto the energy palm, tearing a hole in the energy palm.

The bald, burly man threw another left hook from a distance.

A huge energy fist suddenly appeared on the left side of Lin Tianhao's body.

The energy fist arrived in front of Lin Tianhao in an instant, carrying the sound of tearing through the air.

Lin Tianhao blocked with his Novice Wooden Sword.

He unloaded the force from the energy fist.

This is how to use skill parrying: force redirection!

Normally, parrying would only reduce the damage taken, but if you could achieve the ultimate in force redirection,

it would be possible to produce a perfect parry, thereby reducing all damage.

Lin Tianhao knew the principle of force redirection parrying, but after all, he wasn't a melee class in his previous life, so he didn't have many opportunities to practice.

This force redirection parry wasn't bad, but a damage number as high as 200,000 still appeared above Lin Tianhao's head.

These people in C district are all very strong.

It's not just reflected in their combat skills, but also in their stats.

But Lin Tianhao wasn't a sandbag either.

While fighting, he had already adjusted his position. Using the power of the energy fist, he continued to attack the bald, burly man.

The bald, burly man sneered and punched out with both fists at the same time.

Two huge energy fists instantly appeared in the void in front of Lin Tianhao.

Lin Tianhao flipped backward, sliding across the ground, and tore a hole in the energy fists with the Novice Wooden Sword in his hand.

Seeing that Lin Tianhao was closing the distance, the bald, burly man advanced instead of retreating.

He strode towards Lin Tianhao.

Lin Tianhao dismissed it. His Fiery Eyes of Truth had already seen that the bald, burly man striding towards him was a fake body.

His real body was behind the fake body.

If he attacked the fake body, the attack would inevitably miss.

The result would be that Lin Tianhao couldn't hold back his strength and would immediately expose a flaw.

But Lin Tianhao saw through the bald, burly man's trick and swung the Novice Wooden Sword at the fake body.

This was playing along!

Just as the Novice Wooden Sword was about to hit the fake body, Lin Tianhao immediately changed the slash into a thrust.

In such a close range, the bald, burly man had no chance to react at all, and the Novice Wooden Sword had already stabbed into his chest.

Critical hit!!

-9.13 million!!

A huge damage number appeared, and this time it also triggered the passive effect of the Eye of Frost.

The bald, burly man was frozen into an ice sculpture.

But before Lin Tianhao could break the ice sculpture again, the bald, burly man had already activated both Domineering Aura and Berserk.

He grabbed with his hand, and an energy hand grabbed towards Lin Tianhao.

Lin Tianhao wasn't flustered. It was too late for the bald, burly man to touch him now.

Because Lin Tianhao had slashed nine times in a row within the 0.1 seconds that the energy hand fell.

To be precise,

by the eighth sword, the bald, burly man already only had a layer of health left.

He was finally killed by Lin Tianhao.

"High damage, fast attack speed, fast movement speed, dual class, and some combat skills."

A kind-faced little monk revealed a hint of surprise.

"Not bad. It seems you're also an old-timer in D district, but I've never heard of you."

The little monk walked onto the arena step by step. "This monk's dharma name is Jiesha. Please enlighten me, benefactor."

Chapter 428 - Combat power reassessment: Grade A!

Lin Tianhao smiled slightly and took the initiative to attack.

"Swish, swish, swish!"

Arrows instantly covered the Killing Monk.

The Killing Monk's body turned into a stream of light, actually bypassing Lin Tianhao's arrows and rushing in front of Lin Tianhao.

At this moment.

Lin Tianhao saw that the appearance of this Killing Monk had undergone earth-shattering changes.

Blood-colored tattoos appeared on his body, especially the blood-纹 tattoo on his forehead, which looked like some kind of flower, was even more妖异异常.

And the Killing Monk's eyes were glowing with blood. He no longer looked like a monk, but simply a Shura who had emerged from slaughter.

"The fifth disciple accepted by that Throne after he became demonized. In three months, he has climbed from the lowest G Block to the current C Block."

"His growth rate is terrifying. Perhaps he can be cut down."

A blind man with impaired vision leaned on a cane, facing the arena.

He was clearly blind, but he seemed to have taken in everything in the arena.

"I don't think so. This guy is not that simple."

A thick voice sounded, followed by a middle-aged man in a long shirt walking over.

"It's been a long time since such a powerful newcomer has appeared here."

The blind man turned his head when he heard the voice and said with a smile:

"What? Are you going to take action?"

The middle-aged man in the long shirt grinned, "We can't really let a newcomer take over our C Block!"

In the arena.

Lin Tianhao had already exchanged more than a dozen moves with the Killing Monk.

Just from this simple exchange.

Lin Tianhao discovered that the Killing Monk's fighting style was completely different from Wen Suyao's.

Wen Suyao's method was a very pure killing technique, without any unnecessary movements or skills.

But while the Killing Monk also used killing techniques, he seemed to be more about showing off!

If it were a one-sided beatdown, showing off wouldn't matter.

But in this kind of evenly matched battle, showing off was just courting death.

"It's exactly like that Throne, still so fond of showing off."

The middle-aged man in the long shirt couldn't help but shake his head.

In the arena.

The Killing Monk's body split into nine, and he chanted a Buddhist prayer to Lin Tianhao.

"Amitabha."

"Benefactor, this humble monk will send you to hell!"

As soon as the words fell.

The nine clones simultaneously struck out with Dharma seals towards Lin Tianhao.

"Boom!"

Under the Three Heads Six Arms, arrows covered his entire body.

"Boom — —"

"Boom, boom, boom — —"

With loud bangs, Dharma seals were shattered by Lin Tianhao's arrows.

"You're right, the battle should be over."

Lin Tianhao rushed in front of the Killing Monk in the blink of an eye.

The Three Heads Six Arms constantly switched angles to attack the Killing Monk.

"Damn!"

"You're chasing this humble monk's main body to attack. Are you out of your mind?"

Lin Tianhao didn't answer. He didn't like to talk during battles.

Moreover.

After so long.

His Fiery Eyes of Truth were finally proving useful.

Before, those opponents were either powerful themselves or had powerful backgrounds. Their concealment methods were ridiculously strong.

But here.

Lin Tianhao's Fiery Eyes of Truth were proving very useful.

"Buddha's Wrath Free Hand!"

The Killing Monk roared, and a golden giant hand slapped down towards Lin Tianhao.

It must be said.

These skills were all very flashy.

But Lin Tianhao didn't care.

"Mystic Ice Wings!"

Lin Tianhao soared into the sky, avoiding the attack while unleashing a torrent of arrows.

"Myriad Thoughts Golden Light!"

The Killing Monk passively defended.

But Lin Tianhao's output ability was not something that such defense could withstand.

The Killing Monk obviously knew it was useless, so a lotus flower grew beneath his feet.

"Nine Lotuses Heart Piercing!"

The lotus flower rose up, tearing apart Lin Tianhao's arrows bit by bit.

It must be said.

The Killing Monk's attack was already somewhat formidable, and it could be considered relatively terrifying.

"Could it be that I'm really just C-level..."

Lin Tianhao was shocked. He was indeed shocked.

Although the Killing Monk was still somewhat inferior to him, he was already able to fight him evenly.

Moreover, he had also calculated that Luo Datong, whom he had killed before, had tens of millions of health points.

The bald strongman also had tens of millions of health points.

This was a bit outrageous!

In the arena.

Although the Killing Monk's lotus flower had some power, it couldn't even block Lin Tianhao for a second.

Lin Tianhao's output ability was not something to be trifled with.

And in this less than a second, Lin Tianhao also triggered a Heavenly Fire Meteor!

Heavenly Fire Meteor had now been upgraded to two stars, and the number and range of meteors had been greatly increased.

When the Killing Monk saw the meteors filling the sky, he put his hands together.

"Amitabha!"

"Being able to force this humble monk to this point is enough for you to be proud of, benefactor."

The tattoos on the Killing Monk's body began to light up continuously.

A fierce, bloodthirsty, and frenzied aura surged out crazily.

The Killing Monk's aura underwent another earth-shattering change.

"How many people has he slaughtered? He actually has such a strong bloodthirsty aura."

The blind man below revealed an incredulous expression on his face.

The middle-aged man in the long shirt looked solemn and sighed: "It seems that I don't need to take action."

"Slaughter True Body!!"

A Dharma body rose from beneath the Killing Monk's feet, and its mere aura shattered many of Lin Tianhao's arrows.

"Slaughter: Heart Piercing!"

The Killing Monk soared into the sky and arrived in front of Lin Tianhao in the blink of an eye. His speed was so fast that Lin Tianhao couldn't stop him at all.

"Invincible Golden Body!"

Lin Tianhao didn't dare to be careless and released the Invincible Golden Body.

The Killing Monk passed through Lin Tianhao's body, and two words popped up above Lin Tianhao's head.

Immune...!

"Damn!"

The Killing Monk couldn't help but swear, but his movements didn't stop.

A spinning kick arrived at Lin Tianhao's temple in the blink of an eye.

Lin Tianhao leaned back, narrowly avoiding this strike.

"Slaughter: Decapitation!"

Nine golden broadswords slashed towards Lin Tianhao from different directions.

Lin Tianhao's eyes narrowed, and he released his skill at the first moment.

Silver Eye Black Hole!

The Silver Eye Black Hole was torn apart by the golden broadswords after only blocking for a moment. It couldn't stop them at all.

"Immortal Slaying Sword Formation!"

Lin Tianhao no longer held back. Four flying swords were instantly slashed out, shattering all the golden broadswords.

The Killing Monk was shocked.

Before he could react, the flying swords had already pierced through his chest.

-19.78 million!

-19.80 million!

.....

With four swords piercing through, the Killing Monk was killed on the spot.

Not long after.

The Killing Monk was resurrected. He returned to his previous appearance as a young monk and said a Buddhist prayer to Lin Tianhao:

"Amitabha. Benefactor, with such methods, you shouldn't have come to C Block."

Lin Tianhao smiled slightly and asked: "Then which block do you think I should go to?"

"A, perhaps. After all, with your sword formation, it's estimated that only that group of equally perverted lunatics can contend with you."

As soon as his voice fell.

Wen Chou Niu suddenly appeared beside Lin Tianhao.

"Combat power assessment has been recalculated. You have surpassed this block too much. Next, you will be sent to A Block."

Chapter 429 - The Trial of the Berserker Tower!

Lin Tianhao hesitated, the Immortal Execution Sword Formation was very powerful, elevating him to a different level.

He wasn't sure he could handle A District if he went there.

"Completing the district upgrade will grant you a special reward."

Wen Chou Niu continued, and as his voice faded, Lin Tianhao found himself standing before a pagoda.

"Everyone who completes the district upgrade can enter the Berserker Tower for trials. Inside, you gain one hundred free attribute points for each opponent you defeat."

"Because you skipped two districts in a row, you have two chances to enter the Berserker Tower."

Lin Tianhao nodded. Although free attribute points weren't a big deal to him,

having them was better than nothing.

Entering the Berserker Tower,

Lin Tianhao immediately heard the sound of rushing wind.

Arrows flew toward him.

The arrows were faster than those of normal archers, but only slightly.

Lin Tianhao continuously slashed the arrows apart with his Novice Wooden Sword.

He didn't rush to attack, but observed the surroundings.

There were six opponents in total.

A mage, a priest, an archer, a berserker, a shield warrior, and an assassin in stealth.

The assassin circled behind Lin Tianhao, not rushing to attack.

Instead, the priest cast a Weakening Aura on Lin Tianhao, followed by a Mark of Silence.

The moment the Mark of Silence was successfully cast, the assassin attacked.

-3.59 million!!

The assassin's dagger was five centimeters from Lin Tianhao's back when Lin Tianhao turned and slashed his neck, instantly killing him.

Three million health points was decent for an adventurer.

But such strength was too weak against Lin Tianhao.

The moment Lin Tianhao killed the assassin, the shield warrior launched a Savage Charge at him.

The berserker followed closely behind the shield warrior, their figures almost overlapping, making it appear as if only the shield warrior was charging at Lin Tianhao.

Lin Tianhao didn't choose to clear the field with arrows. After using the Immortal Execution Sword Formation against Jie Sha Monk,

he realized that his approach hadn't improved his combat skills much.

Since he was honing his combat skills, he needed to emphasize technique!

Sidestepping, Lin Tianhao pointed his Novice Wooden Sword sideways.

The shield warrior didn't use his shield to block Lin Tianhao's strike.

He had clearly seen Lin Tianhao's damage output earlier.

He slammed his shield onto the back of Lin Tianhao's Novice Wooden Sword, knocking it away.

But Lin Tianhao was prepared. The moment the Novice Wooden Sword was knocked away, he turned and slashed at the shield warrior's neck.

Before the sword landed, the berserker behind the shield warrior charged out.

He subconsciously wanted to block Lin Tianhao's attack with his weapon.

But the immense impact from the wooden sword was something he couldn't withstand.

The wooden sword pressed against his weapon, resting on his shoulder, and then with a ripping sound, the wooden sword's terrifying power tore apart his shoulder armor.

-5.12 million!!

This guy had more health than the assassin, but he still couldn't block Lin Tianhao's strike.

And because Lin Tianhao's damage was too high, the Novice Wooden Sword alone shattered his shoulder armor.

Lin Tianhao felt bored after the berserker fell.

These people were too weak, not suitable for training combat skills.

Lin Tianhao stopped wasting time and quickly cleared them all out.

The next three waves increased in strength, but their attribute values were average. Lin Tianhao didn't enjoy the clash of combat skills against them.

Instead, he felt like his attributes were overwhelming them.

Even when the number of people increased from six to twelve in the fourth wave, they still couldn't stop Lin Tianhao's slaughter.

Including the first wave, there were a total of four waves. The first three waves were groups of six, and the fourth wave was a group of twelve.

They provided Lin Tianhao with a total of three thousand free attribute points.

This increase was useful, but not very significant.

The fifth wave appeared.

Like the fourth wave, there were twelve people.

But the lineup of these twelve was significantly more luxurious.

A mechanic, an array master, two archers, a mage, two priests, a curse master, two shield warriors, and two berserkers.

Most dungeons allowed for twelve-person teams, and clearing the more difficult ones usually required a full twelve-person team.

And the current lineup could be considered very luxurious.

After they appeared, without any nonsense, the archers and array master acted simultaneously.

An array spread out from under Lin Tianhao's feet, and at the same time, arrows flew towards Lin Tianhao from two different directions.

Lin Tianhao didn't retreat but advanced, holding the Novice Longbow in his hand, firing five arrows simultaneously, canceling out the two archers' arrow attacks, and constantly closing the distance with them.

A machine gun appeared in the mechanic's hand, spitting out fire snakes, flying towards Lin Tianhao.

The array master's grand array had already formed, and Lin Tianhao instantly felt somewhat weightless, his whole body feeling light and floating.

When his feet landed, he actually jumped up.

It was as if the Earth's gravity had suddenly decreased significantly.

This sudden weightlessness disrupted Lin Tianhao's defense.

Bullets and arrows flew towards Lin Tianhao simultaneously.

“Spatial Blink!”

Lin Tianhao didn't choose to tank it head-on. During the previous wave, his opponents' damage output was already very considerable.

If he were to tank all that damage, he definitely wouldn't be able to withstand it.

“Spatial Distortion!”

The mage moved, seemingly anticipating Lin Tianhao's use of a movement skill.

With a wave of his staff, he distorted the space around Lin Tianhao, forcibly interrupting Lin Tianhao's Spatial Blink.

This caught Lin Tianhao somewhat off guard.

“Three Heads, Six Arms!”

Lin Tianhao had, after all, experienced ten years of life-and-death battles. He still possessed this much on-the-spot reaction ability.

The moment the Three Heads, Six Arms skill was activated, Lin Tianhao defended on three sides, relying on his sufficiently powerful attack speed to block this wave of attacks.

But the priest's skills followed closely.

“Slowness Radiance!”

Lin Tianhao's movements slowed down slightly.

It was the effect of the Purification Jade Pendant, reducing most of the slowness effect.

At the same time,

another array from the array master appeared, this time under the feet of their own people.

After the array appeared, the archers' attack speed clearly increased by a notch.

The four warriors didn't rush to attack. They guarded the ranged professions, waiting for Lin Tianhao to reveal a flaw, and then attacking.

One person challenging a team was still somewhat strenuous!

Especially when the team was so well-coordinated.

This was also why dungeon bosses seemed strong, but could still be.

Chapter 430 - Lin Tianhao's shortcomings!

A boss, when facing a well-coordinated and excellently cooperating team, will find it difficult to fully display their strength.

Suddenly...

A curse mark appeared above Lin Tianhao's head, it was the curse mage who had made a move.

The moment the curse mark appeared, Lin Tianhao felt his vision blur.

Blindness curse?!

Lin Tianhao's eyes narrowed. This kind of curse was extremely vicious. If a person suddenly went blind, it would have a huge impact on their combat power.

"Fiery Eyes of Truth!"

Lin Tianhao fully activated his Fiery Eyes of Truth, and his vision cleared again.

"Weak and powerless!"

A priest released a skill on Lin Tianhao.

In addition to normal healing, priests also have some auxiliary skills.

These auxiliary skills include weakening the enemy's attributes.

However, with the existence of the Purification Jade Pendant, such weakening was minimal and had basically no impact on Lin Tianhao.

With Lin Tianhao's strength, even though the four warriors had not yet made a move, Lin Tianhao was already starting to feel the pressure.

"Space Chains!"

The mage attacked again, and semi-transparent chains wrapped around Lin Tianhao's arm.

Lin Tianhao continuously severed three space chains, but his left leg was still entangled by the chains.

A huge pulling force was transmitted from the chains.

"What's going on?!"

The space mage's expression changed drastically, because her mana had dropped by a third in a short period of time.

Lin Tianhao glanced at the chains wrapped around his feet and understood what was happening.

These chains were continuous consumption control skills. As long as the mana was infinite, they could theoretically be controlled infinitely.

But Lin Tianhao had the Purification Jade Pendant. The mana she needed to expend to control Lin Tianhao for one second was equivalent to controlling a normal person for about sixteen seconds.

This kind of continuous control skill already consumed a lot of mana, and encountering Lin Tianhao, who required a multiple increase, the mana consumption was already terrifying.

But she was also going all out, frantically pulling Lin Tianhao, trying to use this time to allow her other teammates to kill Lin Tianhao.

"Bone Erosion Curse!"

The curse mage waved his staff and released another curse skill on Lin Tianhao.

Lin Tianhao felt a burst of stinging pain in his body, but the hand holding the bow remained steady.

This little bit of pain was nothing, instead, it would stimulate Lin Tianhao's ferocity.

The space mage finally interrupted the space chains when her mana dropped to half. She also knew that she couldn't control Lin Tianhao.

Lin Tianhao was still looking for opportunities.

The space mage's restrictions on him were a bit too great.

The best way to break the situation was to target the space mage. As long as the space mage died, this battle would be much easier for him.

But he needed to break out of this suppression first.

"Understood."

A gleam flashed in Lin Tianhao's eyes, and his body moved towards a shield warrior.

The four warriors had not attacked all this time, largely because their attacks would affect the archer and mechanic's attacks.

But what if Lin Tianhao used his movement to sandwich the shield warrior between them?

The shield warrior saw Lin Tianhao's movement trajectory and instantly understood Lin Tianhao's purpose.

He also started to move.

But as a shield warrior, how could his movement speed compare to Lin Tianhao's? He was caught up by Lin Tianhao in a short time.

"You want close combat, I'll grant your wish!!"

The shield warrior knew that his movement speed was not as good as Lin Tianhao's, and if he continued, he would definitely not be able to hold on.

"Wall of Space!"

The space mage made a move, and a semi-transparent wall appeared in front, blocking Lin Tianhao's path.

"Stall him!"

"His three heads and six arms probably can't be maintained anymore, that's why he chose to break the move."

As soon as the space mage finished speaking, the formation master shook his head.

"No, it's because he's too stupid. He didn't think of using the shield warrior to block our attacks from the beginning."

Lin Tianhao: ???

The shield warrior was already prepared. Seeing Lin Tianhao appear beside him, he slammed the shield in his hand on the ground.

Cracks kept appearing on the ground. Lin Tianhao rolled to the side, avoiding the crack.

While rolling, Lin Tianhao shot three more arrows, heading towards the space mage.

The space mage was shocked. She obviously didn't expect Lin Tianhao to attack in this situation.

The key was that the target of the attack was her.

"Shield of Protection."

A very common skill for shield warriors. A huge shield appeared in front of the space mage.

"Bang bang bang--"

The three arrows landed, and the shield in front of the space mage was shattered.

The shield warrior roared angrily, "You still dare to ignore me."

As a front-row, it would be a great shame to allow someone who came to attack to reach the fragile profession in the back.

"Wrath of the Titan!"

The shield warrior's body suddenly rose, and he slammed the shield in his hand towards Lin Tianhao.

"Courting death!"

A satisfied smile appeared on Lin Tianhao's face, because he wanted the shield warrior to fully attack.

This was the only way to completely interrupt the output of the rear ranged professions.

Of course.

It's not absolute.

It was just that it was difficult for professions like curse mages and formation masters to block in this way.

However, it would be enough to block the fierce firepower of the two archers and the mechanic.

Next.

Lin Tianhao performed a wave of ninety-three slashes per second on this shield warrior, each slash soul-stirring.

"Not good."

The formation master discovered the problem, but it was already too late.

In a one-on-one situation, this shield warrior couldn't block Lin Tianhao's attack speed of ninety-three slashes per second.

He was killed in the blink of an eye.

The moment this shield warrior was killed, Lin Tianhao had already released his skill.

"Shadow Chasing Instant Kill!"

Lin Tianhao instantly appeared behind the space mage.

"Space Imprisonment!"

The space mage's reaction speed could already be considered very fast. The moment Lin Tianhao appeared, an imprisonment skill had already appeared on Lin Tianhao's body.

She knew that Lin Tianhao's ability to remove control was very strong, so naturally she wouldn't take it lightly.

The moment Space Imprisonment imprisoned Lin Tianhao, he had already moved out.

"Five Arrow Barrage!"

Lin Tianhao maximized his attack speed, and the second shield warrior not far away gave a low shout.

"Shield of Protection!"

A shield appeared in front of the space mage, but it was obviously too late.

The Shield of Protection shattered in an instant, and the space mage died on the spot.

With the space mage dead, the next battle would be much easier.

Without the space mage's restrictions, the next battle would be one-sided.

The remaining people were defeated one by one by Lin Tianhao and killed.

"Phew--"

After ending this battle, Lin Tianhao finally let out a breath.

This kind of high-intensity battle was really too strenuous.

Lin Tianhao rested for a while and started his sixth round of battle.

In this fifth round of battle, Lin Tianhao felt like he was being dimensionally reduced.

There were also twelve people, but each one was a bit ridiculously strong.

Before, Lin Tianhao was able to suppress them in terms of attack speed and movement speed.

But this time, the opponent's archer's attack speed and movement speed were no less than Lin Tianhao's.