

War God 1001

Chapter 1001: Guardian of the Holy Gate

Lost Canyon Southern Domain, a silence hangs over!

Everyone is staring in shock at the unfolding scene.

The Lost Canyon has long been a gathering place for the three religions and nine schools.

This place has almost become a lawless land.

Various sect traitors and murderous Demon Kings have all gathered here.

They originally thought this place would remain safe forever.

But today, that sense of security has been shattered.

The four overlords of the Lost Canyon were killed in one fell swoop!

All four were wiped out!

Accompanying them in death were more than a dozen Peak of Integration cultivators, virtually all the top fighting forces of the Lost Canyon!

One can imagine, without these people's protection, this will no longer be a paradise!

"I'll kill you!"

Someone lost it completely, shouting in rage, charged at Lin Mu.

Bam!

The person hadn't even reached him, already turned to ash by the Bloodthirsty Old Demon!

Everyone around scattered at once.

They clearly understood in their hearts, this place couldn't be stayed at!

"Take us to the Ghost Market."

Lin Mu said blandly.

Feng Tianhua was trembling all over.

Such immense terror!

From these two people, he felt an unprecedented terror.

He had thought that the Bloodthirsty Old Demon, who could swat Skull Lai away with a slap, was already a monster.

Unexpectedly, this young man only in Mid-Stage Integration, was even more terrifying!

Single-handedly annihilating the four overlords and more than a dozen Peak of Integration cultivators!

Such terrifying power, even if not a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, was no different from one.

Feng Tianhua dared not delay a moment and led Lin Mu onwards to Gui's clan.

The Southern Domain Ghost Market is the main trading place in the Lost Canyon Southern Domain.

Compared to outside the canyon, more merchants gather here, and the merchandise is of higher quality.

Often, rare spiritual medicines unseen outside can be found.

Even the cultivation methods from the great Holy Lands can be seen.

However, today's Southern Domain Ghost Market seemed chaotic.

The guests who should have been wandering leisurely about were instead fleeing in a flurry, flying on their swords with all their might!

The owners of stalls or stores were also packing up to leave.

Those unable to leave simply closed up shop.

The news of the four overlords being killed had already spread here.

"Wu Qingchen, come out and meet me!"

With Feng Tianhua in one hand, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon stood in mid-air, his voice resonating through the void, audible throughout the Southern Domain Ghost Market.

Many people instinctively looked in one direction.

"Are those two the ones who killed the four overlords?"

"What are they looking for Wu Qingchen, that woman for?"

"You're new here? Who in the Lost Canyon doesn't know Wu Qingchen is a guest for the four overlords?"

The crowd was abuzz with discussion.

At this moment, the door of a shop in the Ghost Market suddenly opened, and a woman dressed in a short garment stepped out.

If one disregarded her cultivation level, she might be thought of as a brash female shopkeeper from the secular world's meat market.

But her frightening aura, like a firefly in the deep night, made it clear to everyone that she was a great Peak of Integration power.

"Tch! You two killing the four overlords is your business, why involve me!"

The crude and vulgar woman had a name as ethereal as an immortal.

Seeing that they found their target, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon clenched his fist.

Crack!

Feng Tianhua was crushed directly!

Wu Qingchen's eyebrows twitched.

To kill her subordinate right in front of her, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon was truly brazen!

"Bloodthirsty! Do you really think this old woman is afraid of you?"

Wu Qingchen put her hands on her hips, full of anger, clearly ready to fight at the drop of a hat.

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon looked at Lin Mu for instructions.

Lin Mu said indifferently: "You're no match for her."

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon paused, surprised at the coarse woman before him.

This woman is actually stronger than him?

Lin Mu stepped forward, examining Wu Qingchen for a moment, then said coolly, "Let's make a deal."

Wu Qingchen was taken aback, then laughed loudly: "Kid..."

She was cut off as Lin Mu's icy gaze startled her.

She vaguely felt that if she uttered those words, she might really die!

"You don't have what I... I need!"

Seeing the situation stronger than herself, Wu Qingchen, despite being furious, dared not curse in front of Lin Mu.

"I will help you through a Heavenly Tribulation, and you take me to the core secret place of the Lost Canyon."

Lin Mu seemed not to have heard her refusal, speaking to himself.

Wu Qingchen sneered: "You, a mere Mid-Stage Integration, dare to speak of transcending tribulation..."

Before she finished her sentence, she suddenly felt a violent impact on her Divine Sense!

Before she understood what was happening, she seemed to be in an illusory world.

In this world, tribulation was like an ant, and immortals were foot soldiers!

There was one who ruled the Ten Thousand Realms, with gods bowing low and immortals kneeling.

Boom!

The illusory realm shattered, the image abruptly ceased.

"Is this an illusory realm?"

Wu Qingchen looked uncertainly at Lin Mu before her!

Lin Mu didn't answer Wu Qingchen's question, speaking with an indifferent tone: "Agree, or refuse. I don't mind bringing your corpse over..."

Wu Qingchen was stunned at first, then angrily said: "How do you know my blood can open the Holy Gate? Did you meet that bastard?"

Lin Mu said coolly: "If you mean the little Nascent Soul from the Renowned Swords Holy Land, indeed I met him, and killed him."

Upon hearing this news, Wu Qingchen's expression was extremely lively.

One moment hateful, another moment regretful, and another moment relieved.

"Fine! You helped me kill that bastard, I'll take you to the secret place to open the Holy Gate!"

After a long while, Wu Qingchen came to her senses, wiped away her tears, and took to flying on her sword.

After the three left, whispers suddenly arose in the Ghost Market.

"Were those two harbinger stars just looking for Wu Qingchen, that woman?"

The Ghost Market fell silent again.

After a while, there was a soft murmur: "The four overlords and those Peak of Integration, they died so unjustly..."

The expressions of everyone in the Ghost Market were extremely odd.

Indeed, they died unjustly.

They were merely looking for someone, found them, and left.

But the four overlords, used to being domineering, took action without discerning right from wrong.

And then, they tragically bit the dust!

Probably, if the four overlords knew why these two harbinger stars had come to the Lost Land, they would die of rage!

"By the way, what is that secret place, Holy Gate, they mentioned?"

Someone asked curiously.

Another silence ensued, with no one able to answer the question.

They suddenly realized that despite spending half a lifetime in the Lost Canyon, they still knew nothing about it.

Lin Mu and his party of three flew towards the interior of the Lost Canyon.

After half an hour, the three landed on an unremarkable cliff face.

Wu Qingchen wasted no time, a move of her hand caused blood to ooze out, she reached out and smeared it on the cliff face.

"I warn you two in advance, it's perilous inside, even a slight oversight could mean death for a Peak of Integration!"

With Wu Qingchen's warning, the cliff face suddenly rumbled, and a Stone Gate opened in front of the three!

Wu Qingchen, not hiding anything from Lin Mu and the Bloodthirsty Old Demon, made a few gestures, energy surged, and the Stone Gate opened.

"My Wu family are the Guardians of the Holy Gate, but we cannot enter the secret place. Whether you live or die is up to you."

Wu Qingchen stepped back two steps, no longer proceeding forward.

She had opened the secret place countless times before, with hundreds of Integration experts entering.

Yet, only a mere twenty or so, including Gu She, came out alive.

It was truly a life-and-death struggle!

Chapter 1002: Emperor Zun of the Previous Life, Invincible in This Life!

Lin Mu stepped alone into the secret realm.

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon did not move, because this was Lin Mu's opportunity, not his.

Wu Qingchen gave the Bloodthirsty Old Demon a surprised look. "You old monster, I can't believe there's a day when you actually submit to someone else."

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon said disdainfully, "The master's talent is peerless. How could others compare? Submitting to the master is the greatest honor of my life!"

He would never tell Wu Qingchen that on the way to the Lost Canyon, he had literally knelt for two months straight before he was allowed to become Lin Mu's servant.

Even then, Lin Mu only agreed because his Cultivation Technique had just broken through and he was in a very good mood.

Otherwise, even if he knelt until he died, he would still not be qualified to be Lin Wudi's servant!

...

Inside the secret realm, it was like another world!

Wherever he looked was a dazzling green. The rich color dyed this place into a green world!

However, although it was green, the feeling it gave was not life, but deathly stillness!

A green dead silence!

The instant he stepped into the secret realm, Lin Mu felt a corrosive force eroding his body.

If it were an ordinary Integrate Dao cultivator, perhaps in a few days they would be corroded to death!

But if it were only this, it wouldn't really count as dangerous.

Just as Lin Mu took another step forward, a figure suddenly appeared, its body radiating an oily green light!

The moment it appeared, the green figure chopped out with a palm. It was actually one of the Twelve Forms of Slaying Gods, Banishing Immortals, and Slaughtering Demons—the Deicide Palm!

Before Lin Mu could make a move, the green figure flipped its left palm—Suppression of Heaven Technique!

The moves Lin Mu had used in the Lost Canyon were being executed by this green figure!

Lin Mu smiled faintly and suddenly struck out, using the Suppression of Heaven Technique and the Deicide Palm as well!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Lin Mu didn't budge an inch, while that green figure was flung away!

Emperor Zun in his past life, invincible in this one.

If his Cultivation Technique could be imitated that easily, then the title of Emperor Zun would be worth far too little.

The green figure had merely copied a bit of superficial form.

It only looked impressive because its strength was great.

If it were an ordinary Integrate Dao cultivator, they would probably find it hard to deal with.

But for Lin Mu, it was nothing more than something he could handle with a flip of the hand.

Lin Mu flicked his finger, and the green figure instantly sank into his Sea of Consciousness!

The moment it entered his Sea of Consciousness, the green figure revealed its true form—it was actually a Tribulation Thunder Thought!

This Tribulation Thunder Thought was clearly a masterless thing; after entering Lin Mu's Sea of Consciousness, it actually stayed completely still.

That was only to be expected.

If the Tribulation Thunder Thoughts attacked after entering one's Sea of Consciousness, then none of the ordinary Integrate Dao experts who entered this secret realm would ever survive!

"Suppress!"

Lin Mu activated the Heavenly Dao Myriad Laws Record and suppressed this wisp of thought.

He continued forward!

Green figures kept appearing, attacking Lin Mu!

These green figures seemed to be using the Cultivation Techniques of those Great Powers of Integration who had once entered the secret realm.

Lin Mu suppressed the Tribulation Thunder Thoughts again and again!

By the time he walked out of the passage and reached a hall-like area, he had already absorbed a full hundred first-tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

If given time to refine them, he could directly advance to Late-Stage Integration.

He had originally come for the Nine Tripod Fragments, but unexpectedly, before he even found the Fragment, he had already obtained a hundred first-tribulation Thunder Thoughts.

Inside the hall, Lin Mu finally saw the true face of this secret realm!

In the wide cavern that resembled a hall, a corpse was sitting cross-legged at the center.

If he wasn't mistaken, this should be the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor of legend who had once entered the Lost Land and never come out again.

Sure enough, he had fallen here!

Inside the corpse's abdominal cavity was a fist-sized Nine Tripod Fragment!

Lin Mu already understood how this Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor had died.

He had taken the Nine Tripod Fragment into his abdomen, attempting to refine it.

Unexpectedly, not only did he fail to refine the Nine Tripod Fragment, he was instead corroded to death by the green annihilative energy of the Fragment!

Lin Mu let out a light sigh.

The Nine Cauldrons are creations of Heaven and Earth.

Even he had not been able to refine the Nine Tripod Fragments so far; he could only borrow their power!

To attempt to refine a Nine Tripod Fragment with only first-tribulation strength was no different from seeking death!

This Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor died unjustly!

Lin Mu did not immediately take the Nine Tripod Fragment, but looked toward the space in front of the corpse.

On the ground before the corpse, a few lines were carved, recording the life story of this Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

He called himself Ancestor Tianyuan and came from the Ancient Origin Holy Land of Southern Spirit Continent.

He had swallowed a Nine Tripod Fragment but failed to refine it; on the verge of death, he left a final message.

He hoped that whoever obtained his thoughts would be able to return his corpse to the Ancient Origin Holy Land of Southern Spirit Continent.

As payment, before his fall he had split off a hundred masterless thoughts and left them within the secret realm.

Lin Mu sighed softly.

This man had tremendous willpower!

While being contaminated by the Nine Tripod Fragment and with death imminent, he still had the resolve to split off a hundred masterless thoughts.

Unfortunately, the trial he set was too harsh. In the hundreds of thousands of years since, not a single person in the Lost Land had passed the test and refined the thoughts.

Now, it had ended up benefiting Lin Mu!

"I will return your corpse to the Gu Yuan Ancient Land."

As Lin Mu spoke this promise, the bones in the corpse's abdomen gave a crunch, and the oily green Nine Tripod Fragment fell to the ground.

Lin Mu reached out and beckoned, and the Nine Tripod Fragment fell into his hand.

The next moment, he flipped his palm, and the other five Nine Tripod Fragments appeared!

Rumble!

With a thunderous roar, the six Nine Tripod Fragments fused into one.

"Six Fragments. There's finally a hint of a pattern. Judging from how it's broken, perhaps around thirteen Fragments will be enough to reassemble the complete Nine Cauldrons!"

A strange light flashed in Lin Mu's eyes.

After carefully collecting Ancestor Tianyuan's corpse, Lin Mu turned and left the secret realm.

"What did you do?"

The moment Lin Mu stepped out of the secret realm, Wu Qingchen urgently asked.

Her Wu Family were called the Guardians of the secret realm, but in reality they were its slaves.

Their clan had been unable to leave the Lost Canyon for generations. As soon as they left the Lost Land for three to five days, they would wither and die.

Back then, her daughter had been deceived by a wastrel from Renowned Swords Holy Lands and died miserably. She clearly knew who the killer was, yet could not avenge her.

Just now, she had faintly sensed that the thread tying her to the Lost Canyon had been severed.

From this day on, she would no longer be bound by the Lost Canyon!

"This place is no longer a secret realm. You're free."

Lin Mu said calmly.

The Tribulation Thunder Thoughts and the Nine Tripod Fragment had both been taken by him; there was no longer any meaning in Wu Qingchen staying.

"Free..."

Wu Qingchen was dazed.

The duty and curse engraved into her bloodline for countless generations had suddenly vanished.

She actually didn't know what to do with herself.

Lin Mu paid her no mind and was about to leave with the Bloodthirsty Old Demon.

"World Master, may I follow you...?"

Wu Qingchen caught up to them.

Lin Mu was the benefactor who had lifted her bloodline curse; she instinctively made her choice.

"My enemies are five Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors. If you're not afraid of death, you can come along."

Lin Mu did not look back; his voice sounded by Wu Qingchen's ear.

His enemies were five Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors?!

Wu Qingchen looked in shock at that white figure.

The next moment, she mounted her sword and flew after him.

So what if they were Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors? In the end, they can still be killed!

If not for her desire for revenge, she would have lost the will to live back when her daughter was killed!

Lin Mu had taken revenge for her and removed her bloodline curse. She was willing to live and die together with him!

Chapter 1003: The Three Great Patriarchs Are Shocked!

Heavenly Battlefield.

Ancestor Ling Bo was harnessing the Thunderbolt, rushing along, when suddenly his expression changed.

"The connection with my Magic Artifact incarnation is severed? Was it killed, or trapped in a place unable to contact the outside world?"

Ancestor Ling Bo was puzzled and bewildered.

In the Barbarian Continent Domain, except for the Lost Canyon, his Instrument Incarnation had almost no rival, how could it fall?

"Damn it! First, the Annihilation Talisman, and now even my Magic Artifact incarnation has issues—what on earth happened in the Barbarian Continent!"

Ancestor Ling Bo felt the situation growing increasingly dire.

"Rise!"

Thunder flashed in Ancestor Ling Bo's eyes, as tribulation thunder thoughts burst forth, forming a giant sword!

Ancestor Ling Bo drove the Thunder Tribulation Thought Flying Sword, accelerating several times faster!

"I still have six months before reaching the Barbarian Continent. I hope no more accidents occur!"

Ever since he transcended a Heavenly Tribulation once, Ancestor Ling Bo hadn't felt this anxious in a long time.

Thus, Ancestor Ling Bo flew over the Heavenly Battlefield for a month, when suddenly his expression changed drastically, clutching his chest in pain!

"This turmoil... it's my bloodline being slaughtered!"

Only when direct descendants are massacred en masse would a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor feel such turmoil.

Combining this with the broken Annihilation Talisman's events, he felt a foreboding premonition.

"Impossible, my Renowned Swords Holy Land has three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors; who dares to provoke us?"

In heart, Ancestor Ling Bo didn't want to accept what he knew—that Renowned Swords Holy Land might be facing a major upheaval, possibly a catastrophic disaster.

Otherwise, no one would dare to massacre the direct descendants of Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors!

Ancestor Ling Bo was in a foul mood!

To take down Renowned Swords Holy Land, it's probably not done by someone simple.

At this moment, the Holy Master Renowned Sword in Renowned Swords Holy Land is undergoing closed-door cultivation, preparing to transcend a Second Thunder Tribulation!

"I hope it's not what I imagined!"

Ancestor Ling Bo's voice was icy, as he raised his speed once again!

...

Central Divine Continent.

In front of a giant Teleportation Array.

Boom!

A Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, driving Thunderbolts, landed in front of the Teleportation Array, pain evident as he threw out a Space Ring.

"Head for Tuo Continent, activate the Teleportation Array immediately!"

The newcomer was Jin Ta Old Ancestor.

He was initially in the Central Divine Continent, seeking a way to refine five tribulations Thunder Thought, but unexpectedly, the annihilation talisman at his waist suddenly shattered!

The Annihilation Talisman signifies the Holy Land facing annihilation crisis.

He couldn't afford to waste time and hurried back.

Even if using the Teleportation Array required consuming a large number of Spirit Stones, he couldn't care less.

While he didn't care if the Holy Land perished, nothing must happen to his five tribulations Thunder Thought hidden in the Middle Thousand Worlds!

The regret he harbored was that in the past, to avoid splitting his Divine Sense, he didn't leave behind an Instrument Incarnation, but only a shadow!

"It better not happen, or else..."

Jin Ta Old Ancestor's body trembled, killing intent surged!

If anything happened to the five tribulations Thunder Thought, he'd destroy the other two Holy Lands to retrieve it!

...

Heavenly Battlefield.

Boom!

Lightning struck down, killing hundreds of Demonic Beasts, as demon cores fell into the hands of a graceful woman.

The woman was as cold as ice, and with every gesture, icy sparkles seemed to flicker.

"Hmm?"

The woman suddenly raised her hand, taking out a shattered talisman from her Space Ring.

"Annihilation Talisman shattered? When did this happen?"

The woman was somewhat vexed.

She had infiltrated a spatial dead-end and, to avoid accidents, stored all talismans in her Space Ring.

Having just emerged from the dead-end, she discovered the Annihilation Talisman had shattered!

"Damn it! Who dares to touch my Jinchen Holy Land? Is it Renowned Sword, that bastard? Isn't he preparing for the Second Thunder Tribulation?"

The woman was indeed one of Jinchen Holy Land's two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, Miao Chen Ancestor.

Miao Chen moved swiftly, her body carried by thoughts, flying towards a secluded place.

It was remembered that Renowned Sword, that scoundrel, claimed this place for retreat.

The Three Great Holy Lands of Manzhou, though competing within the Barbarian Continent, actually banded together against external pressure in the Heavenly Battlefield.

But this time, Miao Chen was furious.

Has Renowned Sword gone mad to dare act against Jinchen Holy Land?

"Hopefully, you're still in closed-door cultivation, or else..."

Miao Chen ground her silver teeth.

Boom!

Miao Chen flicked her finger, lightning exploded ahead.

"Miao Chen!"

There came an angry voice from the void.

Miao Chen heard the voice but didn't stop; instead, she shouted angrily: "Renowned Sword, come out! I want to know if what remains here is your true body or Instrument Incarnation!"

In a secluded place, Renowned Sword slowly opened his eyes, filled with chilling killing intent.

His closed-door cultivation was disrupted, ruining three years of hard work!

"Miao Chen! You're dead!"

Renowned Sword struck forth suddenly, a sky-reaching giant sword appearing beside Miao Chen, slashing down with one strike.

With a hum!

Miao Chen released tens of tribulation thunder thoughts, blocking Renowned Sword's attack.

"Oh? It's the real body, then, no problem, continue your closed-door cultivation..."

Miao Chen didn't hesitate, turning around and leaving.

Renowned Sword's chest heaved, almost exploding in anger.

Leave?

This madwoman disrupted his closed-door cultivation and just leaves like that.

"Miao Chen, if you don't explain yourself, I'll exit the Barbarian Continent Alliance today and choose another secret realm for my closed-door cultivation!"

Renowned Sword's voice was filled with rage.

Miao Chen's steps halted, her expression somewhat embarrassed.

Renowned Sword's true body was here, so it was all a misunderstanding; she had been reckless this time.

In resignation, she could only speak frankly, "The Annihilation Jade Token of my Jinchen Holy Land is shattered! I thought you went back to cause trouble!"

Renowned Sword's mouth twitched.

This madwoman, how could he ever...

Renowned Sword was about to unleash his fury when suddenly something clicked, and he flipped his palm.

A shattered jade pendant appeared in his hand.

It was the Annihilation Talisman Jade Pendant of Renowned Swords Holy Land!

At this point, he couldn't bother with Miao Chen disrupting his closed-door cultivation.

"Miao Chen! My Renowned Swords Holy Land also shattered the Annihilation Jade Pendant! I'm on the verge of a breakthrough and can't return. Can you go to the Barbarian Continent for me? I owe you a favor!"

Renowned Sword crafted a Sword Talisman, casually tossing it out.

Miao Chen was stunned by Renowned Sword's words, shocked.

Both Holy Lands activated the Annihilation Talismans; what on earth happened in the Barbarian Continent?

Receiving the Sword Talisman representing Renowned Sword's identity, Miao Chen couldn't hesitate any longer; she transformed the tribulation thunder thought into a Flying Sword, and flew into the sky.

In the Secret Realm, Renowned Sword's spirit was highly unsettled!

Whether Renowned Swords Holy Land has been destroyed wasn't his concern, but this news cast a shadow in his heart; if he couldn't remove it, transcending tribulation would become more arduous.

Renowned Sword shut his eyes, starting to temper his mental state.

Just then, he felt his heart spasming violently.

Pfft!

His internal qi lost control, as Renowned Sword spewed blood, almost going insane.

"Someone has slaughtered my direct descendant!"

Renowned Sword was filled with intense hatred!

He almost fell into madness at that instant.

Boom!

Renowned Sword became one with the sword, shattering the Secret Realm, appearing in the Heavenly Battlefield!

"For my five thousand years of hard work to be ruined, damn it!"

Renowned Sword's expression was ferocious, becoming somewhat hysterical.

Now, his mental state was shattered, almost driving him mad, preventing him from facing tribulation in perfect condition!

Five thousand years of arduous cultivation, all wasted!

Boom, boom!

Thunder tribulation thoughts shaped into giant swords, as Renowned Sword flew toward the Barbarian Continent!

His heart boiled with killing intent, his anger ablaze!

Chapter 1004: Immortal Pill Forged, Heavenly Tribulation Descends!

Earth Blessed Land.

Lin Mu, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon, and Wu Qingchen have been back for two days.

Today, Lin Mu opens the furnace to refine elixirs!

He has obtained a vast amount of medicinal herbs from the two Holy Lands, Hollow Void and Renowned Swords.

Now, the herb repository of the Earth Blessed Land is piled high with heavenly materials and earthly treasures.

Even the Miao Qing Three Sisters have never seen so many medicinal herbs.

Let alone the likes of the Five Elements Divine Sect Sect Master.

Even Mu Bo is reluctant to leave, claiming to watch Lin Mu refine elixirs.

Not only him, in fact, people from the Barbarian Continent in the Earth Blessed Land are very curious.

It's important to know, in the path of alchemy, it's not just about exceptional talent, but also inheritance and style.

One needs to understand the properties of herbs thoroughly and possess unique formulas and techniques.

Every alchemist's lineage stands upon tens of millions of years of inheritance in the Heavenly Realm!

Even in the Heavenly Realm, alchemists capable of refining top-tier elixirs are scarce.

Mu Bo and others can't imagine how Lin Mu can balance cultivation with alchemy.

In the Earth Blessed Land these days, they've gathered some information about Lin Mu.

The more they investigate, the more speechless they become with shock.

They initially thought Lin Mu was an ancient monster with tens of thousands of years of cultivation, now flourishing.

Unexpectedly, Lin Mu is actually less than thirty years old!

Within less than thirty years, he has reached the Late-Stage Integration!

This kind of talent is beyond their imagination.

They originally thought Lin Mu might need a few thousand or even tens of thousands of years to reach the Transcendence Tribulation Stage!

But now it seems, perhaps this time will be much shorter than any of them could have imagined.

"Big sister, what kind of elixir do you think Lin Wudi is refining?"

Miao Yu, the Third Seat Head, asked curiously.

Recently, she has been having a great time in the Earth Blessed Land.

Especially obsessed with Huaxia's historical costume dramas.

Aside from chatting with her two sisters, she's basically glued to the television without moving.

She never imagined that a moving image could portray so many wonderful stories.

During these few months in the Earth Blessed Land, she has truly seen another world!

In fact, not only her, the other cultivators from the Barbarian Continent were equally shocked when first encountering Earth's technology.

Especially knowing that a year or two ago, the Earth Blessed Land was just an ordinary world where no cultivation could be done, leaving them speechless in shock!

Now, the Barbarian Continent faction in the Earth Blessed Land is experiencing a small technology fever.

If not for Lin Mu personally refining the elixirs this time, Miao Yu wouldn't have been willing to put down the TV remote.

She's been a stay-home girl for months now.

"The mysteriousness of the World Master is beyond our speculation..."

Miao Qing's expression was somewhat complex.

While replying to her sister, her mind was occupied with other matters.

As time approaches, the five Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors from the Barbarian Continent could return at any moment.

She is currently unsure if Lin Mu can overcome this hurdle.

Moreover, her greatest torment in her heart is not knowing what her mother will decide upon returning.

If it were months ago, she might not have hesitated to annihilate the Earth Blessed Land!

But now, she is unsure if she can do it.

She has become quite acquainted with the people of the Earth Blessed Land.

Particularly the dignified and poised Qin Luoli, within a few short months, they've become confidants, to say the least.

As for their little sister Miao Yu, she's utterly captivated by earthly life.

Miao Yu, who hasn't needed to consume earthly food since the Nascent Soul Stage, has been frequenting the delicacies of the Earth Blessed Land.

At that time, making the little sister Miao Yu act against the Earth Blessed Land would likely cause her immense headache...

Miao Qing sighed and cut off her train of thought, focusing on Lin Mu's elixir refining!

The pill furnace used by Lin Mu for elixir refining left everyone in the Heavenly Realm dumbfounded!

This pill furnace is several hundred zhang in size, placed there like a small mountain!

Medicinal herbs piled beside it resemble mountains as well!

"World Master, he's not planning to refine all these medicinal herbs into elixirs, is he? Wouldn't that take hundreds of years?"

Zhang Lin looking at the pill furnace and elixirs ahead, felt his scalp tingle.

He counts among the best assimilated into the Earth Blessed Land.

In just a few months, he advanced to the Spirit Transformation Peak, only a step away from Integration.

And found a dao companion in the Qianyuan Empire.

Boom!

A mass of azure-purple flames rose from beneath the pill furnace.

"Huh? This isn't Samadhi True Fire, it's... Rootless Fire?"

Among those present, the most knowledgeable, Kuang Jin suddenly exclaimed.

In the Heavenly Realm, Samadhi True Fire is commonly used for alchemy.

But Rootless Fire is a level higher, an extraordinary fire of the Heavenly Realm!

Yet this fire exists mostly in legends, rootless and uncertain of where it's born or found.

If not for detailed records in the Sky Expansion Holy Land texts, even Sky Expansion would consider it mere legend.

No one expected the legendary fire to manifest today!

"Using Rootless Fire for alchemy, the World Master's intended elixir must be extraordinary!"

Kuang Jin felt an anticipation stirring within his heart.

As the flame rose, Lin Mu used the Hand Sealing Technique, tossing one after another of heavenly material level spiritual medicines into the pill furnace.

Soon, the speed of tossing spiritual medicines into the pill furnace left everyone slack-jawed.

In less than the time to burn an incense stick, the herbs in the pill furnace were already filling it!

Yet the pill furnace remained utterly still, as if empty.

The addition of herbs continued!

Even in the Barbarian Continent, precious herbs were thrown into the pill furnace without hesitation by Lin Mu.

The process of refining continued for eight days, now on the ninth day!

All the onlookers were utterly astounded.

During these nine days, the herbs Lin Mu put into the pill furnace were beyond their imagination.

More than eighty percent of the herbs relocated from the two great Holy Lands were placed in the pill furnace.

Initially, Kuang Jin and others believed that herb reserves would sustain the Earth Blessed Land for hundreds of thousands of years, yet they were running out!

Bam!

Lin Mu suddenly cast a spell.

Inside the pill furnace, lightning flashed and thunder crashed, flames roared, and buzzing echoed to the four corners.

As if a life was about to be nurtured within the pill furnace!

Suddenly, tribulation clouds gathered slowly above the Earth Blessed Land.

Immortal Pill formed, bringing Heavenly Tribulation!

Kuang Jin, Mu Bo, Miao Qing, and others recalled the six-word evaluation of the ultimate alchemy realm from the Holy Land texts, filled with intense emotion!

What Lin Wudi was refining was not an ordinary Heavenly Realm product but an Immortal Pill!

"Indeed worthy of the Lord of the Blessed Land!"

Kuang Jin praised.

Wu Qingchen, watching from a distance, was also awestruck into a silent silence.

During her time in the Earth Blessed Land, she learned of Lin Wudi's past.

Now, she completely understood why the Bloodthirsty Old Demon, such a top-tier demon master, would serve Lin Wudi!

Lin Wudi might become the next Daoist Master Yellow Springs.

Perhaps even stronger than Daoist Master Yellow Springs!

Boom!

A heavenly thunder struck down, hitting the pill furnace!

Lin Mu didn't stop it, as this heavenly tribulation thunder was a crucial step in the pill's completion!

As the thunder struck, a fragrant aroma spread from the pill furnace.

Boom!

The second heavenly thunder struck down.

A brilliant light suddenly emitted from the pill furnace.

Boom!

The third heavenly thunder struck down.

The pill furnace exploded, and a group of elixirs entwined with lightning soared into the sky.

Giggles!

Hahaha!

People seemed to hear the laughter of infants coming from within the elixirs.

In the next moment, the light cluster suddenly exploded, and nine pills fled in all directions as if alive!

Chapter 1005: Seclusion

"Come back!"

With a wave of Lin Mu's hand, the nine Elixirs seemed to be guided by an invisible force, flying back towards him.

Only at this moment did everyone see the full appearance of the Elixirs.

Each Elixir shone like a crystal-clear gem, with a wisp of lively purple energy dancing within its core.

The rich fragrance spread throughout the entire Earth Blessed Land.

"Is this the Immortal Pill?"

The crowd, including Kuang Jin, felt a surge of excitement.

To witness the birth of an Immortal Pill with their own eyes was a great fortune.

In these seven days, through Lin Mu's pill-refining techniques, they had also gained much insight into Dao Methods.

"Only three celestial tribulations for the birth of the Immortal Pill?"

While everyone was immersed in joy, Miao Yu suddenly murmured.

She always felt that the birth of an Immortal Pill should be accompanied by seven or eight Heavenly Tribulations to be worthy of such a spectacle.

Beside her, Miao Qing sighed and said, "It is not just three celestial tribulations, but it was reduced to three by Lin Wudi's fate."

Seeing her sister's puzzled look, Miao Qing explained, "In the Heavenly Realm, the Immortal Pill is something that defies the heavens!"

"Thus, when the Immortal Pill is born, it is inevitably accompanied by a great calamity!"

"In the history of the Heavenly Realm, there have been those who refined Immortal Pills, but when the Pill Tribulation descended, those alchemists were destroyed along with the Elixirs!"

"A million years ago, the first alchemist in the Heavenly Realm left a saying, that the Immortal Pill is impossible for anyone but the Great Fate Bearer!"

"Only someone like Lin Wudi, a Child of Destiny favored by the heavens, can reduce the tribulations to three and allow the Immortal Pill to be born!"

Upon hearing Miao Qing's words, everyone realized there was such a mystery!

Everyone looked at Lin Mu with increasingly complex expressions.

"From today, I will be in seclusion for seven days!"

Lin Mu left these words, and his figure vanished!

After Lin Mu disappeared, everyone reluctantly departed.

Many also chose to go into seclusion, having gained much from observing Lin Wudi refining pills!

...

Hollow Void Sacred Land.

"Ah ah..."

A scream full of madness and venom carried waves of thunder, as if the apocalypse had descended upon the Nameless Middle Thousand World!

The Divine Temple and the New Song Imperial Capital were completely engulfed in thunderbolts!

"Lord of the Earth Blessed Land, Lin Mu Lin Wudi!"

Jin Ta Old Ancestor gritted his teeth, his anger erupting.

He had paid a great price, traveling through the Continental Transmission Formation, and finally returned to the Barbarian Continent.

But upon seeing the empty Divine Temple before him, his eyes turned crimson, and his aura almost blackened!

The hope he had nurtured for tens of thousands of years, to transcend three or four celestial tribulations, had been snatched away!

What frustrated him the most was that it all stemmed from his direct descendant, Elder Jin Liu.

Had it not been for Elder Jin Liu coveting the Newly Promoted Blessed Land, Lin Mu would not have been provoked into retaliating!

To Jin Ta Old Ancestor, a mere Newly Promoted Blessed Land was nothing!

As long as he could refine five Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, a thousand Blessed Lands would be incomparable!

But alas, it was all ruined now!

If Jin Liu hadn't already been killed, Jin Ta Old Ancestor would have wanted to kill him again!

Incompetent fool who ruins everything!

"No! I still have a chance! That Lord of the Blessed Land is only at the Integration Path Boundary; it's impossible they've refined the five Tribulation Thunder Thoughts so quickly. I can still reclaim it!"

Jin Ta soared into the sky, leaving the Nameless Minor World, heading straight for the Earth Blessed Land!

...

Renowned Swords Sacred Land.

Ancestor Ling Bo looked at the ruin, his face as dark as iron.

Even though he was prepared on the way, seeing the remnants of the Sacred Land's ruins stirred great anger.

"Ancestor, you must avenge our Sacred Land..."

Thousands knelt at Ancestor Ling Bo's feet.

His gaze cold, Ancestor Ling Bo asked, "Everyone else perished with the Sacred Land. Why are you still alive?"

His voice, like a thunderbolt, exploded in everyone's ears.

"Ancestor, we disciples also just returned to the Barbarian Continent!"

The only two remaining leaders of the Renowned Swords Sacred Land were terrified, fearing Ancestor Ling Bo might strike them all down in his displeasure.

"A bunch of incompetents!"

In the end, Ancestor Ling Bo did not act.

These people were the last seeds of the Renowned Swords Sacred Land.

Above Golden Core level, everyone in the Renowned Swords Sacred Land had been slaughtered by the Earth Blessed Land.

The few thousand who survived did so only because they were not present at the Sacred Land at the time!

"Immediately board the Imperial Sky Flying Boat and head for the Earth Blessed Land. Once I destroy Lin Mu, our Renowned Swords Sacred Land will claim it as our new headquarters!"

Ancestor Ling Bo soared into the sky.

"Victory to the ancestor!"

The two leaders led the crowd in shouting!

The ancestor has returned; the Earth Blessed Land is doomed!

Everyone held a fanatical reverence for the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

As long as he acts, the Blessed Land's Lord Lin Wudi is doomed!

...

Brocade Dust Sacred Land.

Rushing through wind and rain, Ancestor Miao Jin had just returned to the Sacred Land, only to find tranquility and peace, leaving her somewhat bewildered.

Hadn't they already faced a great threat and were about to activate the Annihilation Talisman?

Why did it seem as though nothing had happened?

"Master!"

Detecting the aura of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, a Great Power of Integration quickly flew out.

Immediately, all the Great Powers of Integration from Brocade Dust Sacred Land gathered.

Seeing that it was Ancestor Miao Jin who had arrived, everyone bowed respectfully.

"Tell me, what happened in the Barbarian Continent that made you activate the Annihilation Talisman?"

Miao Jin asked with displeasure.

To a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, the Heavenly Battlefield was their true home.

The Sacred Land was merely a rear base.

To recklessly summon them back from the Heavenly Battlefield, affecting their cultivation, was utterly unforgivable.

The Great Powers of Integration in Brocade Dust Sacred Land looked at each other, not daring to speak.

Eventually, Miao Jin's disciple Zi Yue nervously recounted the events.

Initially, upon hearing of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor's fall, Miao Jin was shocked.

Understanding why the disciples had triggered such a huge response, she grew increasingly confused as the story unfolded.

"You're saying your junior disciple Mei Fairy defected from the Sacred Land and became a disciple of the Earth Blessed Land?"

Miao Jin asked incredulously.

Mei Fairy was her most cherished disciple; could she have betrayed them?

Zi Yue nodded hesitantly.

"And then, those three troublemakers, Miao Qing and her cohorts, became enforcers for the Earth Blessed Land, joining their Lord in destroying the Hollow Void Sacred Land and the Renowned Swords Sacred Land?"

Asking this, Miao Jin felt a tingle at her scalp.

Were those three reckless girls insane?

Daring to do such a thing.

Zi Yue nodded again.

"Lastly, the Blessed Land's Lord, at only the Integration Path Boundary, eradicated Ling Bo's Instrument Incarnation?"

This time, Miao Jin didn't need Zi Yue's answer.

She realized that her worldview cultivated over the years was thoroughly overturned.

Even with just a few words from the disciple, she already envisioned an existence she found inconceivable.

Transcended the Ninth Thunder Tribulation!

Slew the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor Ming Wuxing!

Defeated Ancestor Ling Bo's Instrument Incarnation!

Destroyed two major Holy Lands!

Subjugated more than ten Integration Path Boundary individuals, including her own three daughters!

In just less than half a year, the vast Barbarian Continent was turned upside down by Lin Wudi!

"I must meet this Blessed Land's Lord, Lin Wudi..."

Miao Jin did not return to her Sacred Land but instead rose on her sword, flying towards the Earth Blessed Land.

Chapter 1006: Jin Ta Old Ancestor!

Earth Blessed Land.

Since Lin Mu created an immortal pill and closed the retreat, the entire Earth Blessed Land has once again plunged into a cultivation frenzy.

Everyone has realized the imminent danger.

Even knowing that the Integration Boundary does not threaten the Transcending Tribulation, no one relaxed.

Everyone is crazily cultivating.

Not to mention those mighty ones at the Integration Boundary, even ordinary people in Earth Blessed Land have started to fiercely cultivate.

Earth Blessed Land is still enjoying the heavenly blessings granted after ascension.

At this time, cultivating can lead to the improvement of one's realm within a day, equivalent to several months in the Heavenly Realm!

Among the ordinary people in Earth Blessed Land, there are constant breakthroughs.

The Twelve Banished Immortals under Lin Mu's school also made significant progress.

The strongest, Langya, has already reached the Spirit Transformation Peak.

The unbelievable speed makes Mia Qing and others exclaim.

Moreover, Langya is actually a pure martial artist, which piques Mu Bo's interest, keeping on pestering Langya with countless questions.

Causing Langya to become extremely annoyed, ultimately choosing to retreat in a secret chamber next to Lin Mu, only then Mu Bo dared not disturb!

In seven days, five more Peak of Integration individuals emerged on the Earth Blessed Land side, raising the total number of Integration Peaks to a terrifying twenty-three!

At least in terms of the Integration Peak strong individuals, Earth Blessed Land has surpassed other Holy Lands by far.

Today marks the seventh day since Lin Mu's retreat!

The Third Seat Head, Miao Yu, cuddled up on the sofa with a pack of chips, watching a TV drama, her eyes slightly reddened.

Mia Qing flew out, ignoring this now TV-obsessed and irretrievable sister.

She felt that if Miao Yu continued being obsessed like this, she might never be able to break through to the Transcendence Tribulation Stage!

"Mia Qing elder!"

Zhang Lin was leading people on patrol.

He had just recently broken through to the Spirit Transformation Peak, needing to polish his realm, hence not closing the retreat.

In a few months, from the early Spirit Transformation to the Spirit Transformation Peak, Zhang Lin was already very satisfied.

Mia Qing nodded, flying away.

She knew Zhang Lin.

Zhang Lin, as the first person from the Heavenly Realm to pledge allegiance to Earth Blessed Land, was very well-known among the humans of Earth Blessed Land.

Many people think Zhang Lin knows how to adapt to circumstances!

Even though Zhang Lin is only at the Spirit Transformation Peak, his strength is far inferior compared to those in Integration, yet among ordinary humans in Earth Blessed Land, his weight carries the most.

Watching Mia Qing disappear, a shadow flashed in Zhang Lin's eyes.

Although it's known that Jinchen's three sisters sided with Lin Mu in the last battle, Zhang Lin does not trust these three women.

No matter what, the three sisters are daughters of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor from Jinchen Holy Land.

If Ancestor Miao Jin of Jinchen Holy Land descends, will these three sisters stand on their mother's side or on Earth Blessed Land's side?

Resolving enmities for peace would naturally be best, just fearing the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor would not want to easily let go of the opportunity presented by the Blessed Land!

"Let's go!"

Zhang Lin took a deep breath, leading people to continue patrolling.

Mia Qing hadn't sensed Zhang Lin's malice; she flew upward, overlooking Earth Blessed Land from the sky.

In the night, Earth Blessed Land was brightly lit, especially the original core Earth area, where so-called high-tech lighting, even at hundreds of miles above, could still be clearly seen.

Earth Blessed Land is quite a strange world!

"I hope no accidents will happen..."

Mia Qing kept feeling uneasy.

Quietly extending her fingers, Mia Qing prepared to use the Divine Calculation Celestial Technique once!

This time, she wanted to divine a future for Earth Blessed Land!

Just as Mia Qing was about to start calculating, her expression suddenly changed, quickly looking towards the western sky!

Rumble!

A lightning bolt came rushing with great speed, even faster than the Imperial Sky Flying Boat!

"Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!"

Mia Qing didn't hesitate at all, immediately releasing a dazzling Dao Arts!

Boom!

The Dao Arts exploded like fireworks over Earth Blessed Land!

Instantly, all patrol personnel of Earth Blessed Land were alarmed!

Even those in retreat opened their eyes one after another!

"Junior! Originally thought of sparing you because of your mother! But since you seek it, don't blame me!"

A roar echoed, the next moment, a flash of blade's darkness emerged!

"Blade!"

Blade of all paths united!

That strike contained Hollow Void power, far surpassing the lethal force of even the Great Hollow Technique at the Integration Stage!

Space seemed sliced apart!

"Command!"

Mia Qing dared not be careless, instantly activating all Tribulation Talismans in her hand!

Rumble!

Wave patterns formed by Tribulation Talismans spread, morphing into egg shells, protecting Mia Qing inside!

But, these Defensive Shields couldn't withstand that strike!

Under that strike, the Defensive Shields were as fragile as paper, collapsing with a puff!

This is the true Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

Not Ming Wuxing of The Five Decays of Heaven and Man, nor the Jin Ta Instrument Incarnation, but the personal advent of Jin Ta Old Ancestor!

The power of the Transcending Tribulation attack is terrifying, far beyond what a Tribulation Talisman can fend off!

"Command!"

Mia Qing released another talisman!

This talisman was identical to the golden talismans Mu Bo had back then!

Buzz!

The golden talisman spread!

Boom!

Jin Ta Old Ancestor's strike collided with the golden talisman!

The golden talisman was instantly compressed and deformed!

In the next instant, with a loud bang, the golden talisman shattered!

Even the golden talisman couldn't withstand the casual strike of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

"Elder sister!"

At this moment, a clear voice echoed.

With the sound, another golden talisman light appeared!

Boom! Blade light and golden shield collided, emitting radiant light.

The golden shield shattered, but the blade light also dimmed slightly!

"Command!"

The next moment, yet another golden light appeared!

Rumble!

This time, the blade light and golden shield collided, both perished!

The terrifying energy flow, like a tidal wave, swept in all directions, devastating everything in its path.

Even at hundreds of miles above, immense damage was inflicted upon the ground!

As the glow faded away, Miao Xiu and Miao Yu stood by their elder sister Mia Qing, tense, facing Jin Ta Old Ancestor!

"Jin Ta! If you dare kill my sister, our Jinchen Holy Land will fight you till the end!"

The Second Headseat Miao Xiu glared angrily.

Actually feeling a bit chaotic inside.

She hadn't expected Jin Ta Old Ancestor to be so ruthless.

If it weren't for her and her sister releasing two golden talismans, they might have lost elder sister Mia Qing to Jin Ta!

Has Jin Ta Old Ancestor gone mad, daring to kill!

Jin Ta Old Ancestor chuckled coldly, appearing deranged, not saying much, casually striking again!

The first strike shattered three golden talismans.

He wanted to see what the Jinchen three sisters would use to block!

As for offending both Miao Jin and Miao Chen, he no longer cared!

He was determined to annihilate Earth Blessed Land, and after seizing the Five Tribulations Thunder Thought, he would leave the Barbarian Continent, never to return!

He didn't believe, with the Heavenly Realm being this vast, Miao Jin, Miao Chen could find him!

Miao Xiu and Miao Yu's faces turned pale!

They only had three golden talismans, which were already used up!

They couldn't block this strike!

"Command!"

A command rang!

No one expected, this time the action was taken by Kuang Jin!

A golden talisman appeared in the sky.

It didn't transform into a shield, but aggressively shot towards Jin Ta Old Ancestor's strike!

During its flight, the talisman suddenly morphed into a golden longsword, with the two characters Kuang Shen inscribed on it!

Chapter 1007: Leng Feng Injured!

Boom!

The talisman released by Kuang Jin collided with Jin Ta Old Ancestor's attack.

There was not a trace of energy overflow, as if they annihilated each other in silence.

Jin Ta Old Ancestor was momentarily stunned, then seemed to remember something and exclaimed, "The art of Kuang God, are you a descendant of the Sky Expansion Holy Land?"

Kuang Jin smiled indifferently, "I didn't expect that someone in the Barbarian Continent still remembers the name Sky Expansion Holy Land."

Sky Expansion Holy Land has been obliterated for too long.

Now, even the Sky Expansion Sect is just a second-grade sect!

The bloodlust in Jin Ta Old Ancestor's eyes did not change at all, he said coldly, "Considering the Sky Expansion Holy Land's contributions to the Barbarian Continent, I can spare your life! Get lost!"

He spoke these words bluntly, but there was a faint apprehension in his heart!

It wasn't Kuang Jin's power he feared, but the talisman in Kuang Jin's hand!

If Kuang Jin used the talisman to stall for time and let that kid Lin Mu escape, it would not be worth it.

Kuang Jin sighed and said, "I am now a person of the Earth Blessed Land, of the Sky Expansion Sect, afraid I can't leave, and won't leave!"

The killing intent in Jin Ta Old Ancestor's eyes instantly spread again, "You fool, do you really think I can't deal with you?"

Boom!

As he spoke, Jin Ta Old Ancestor struck again.

This time, it was not just a blade of light, but a strange knife formed with nine Tribulation Thunder Thoughts at its core!

This was the strongest method of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

Tribulation Thought Attack!

Kuang Jin gritted his teeth and released another talisman!

But his heart was already in mourning!

Sky Expansion Holy Land has declined for years, and with each talisman used, there is one less.

These two were already the last trump cards of the Sky Expansion Sect!

Once used, the Sky Expansion Sect would be no different from an ordinary second-grade sect!

Bam!

This time, the golden talisman could not block the Tribulation Thought Knife!

The Tribulation Thought Knife shattered the shield of the golden talisman and slashed towards Kuang Jin and the Miao Qing Three Sisters!

"Retreat!"

Seeing that the four were about to be slain by a single blade!

A blue figure suddenly appeared!

In the instant of appearance, the body swelled as if inflated!

A large hand grabbed the four of them and hurled them back fiercely!

Bam!

The Tribulation Thought Knife cut into the blue figure!

Destructive.

The blue figure was cleaved in two by the blade!

The left arm, along with the shoulder, was slashed away, with blue blood splattering the ground!

The Miao Qing Three Sisters and Kuang Jin looked incredulously at the blue giant falling from the sky like a stone!

That is Leng Feng?

The youngest disciple under Lin Wudi.

When wielding the Ancient God Body, it was just at Mid-Stage Integration!

But this Mid-Stage Integration kid was actually using his life to exchange for theirs!

In the Heavenly Realm, such things almost never happened!

Even between senior and junior fellow sect members, in the face of certain death, they would choose to evade, planning for the future!

Now, someone used his own life in exchange for theirs, they stood dumbfounded.

Especially the Miao Qing Three Sisters!

They could actually feel the Earth Blessed Land's repulsion towards them.

The Miao Qing Three Sisters had the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor of Jinchen Holy Land behind them!

When the Ancestor descended, they actually had little choice!

Feeling the repulsion of Earth Blessed Land's people towards them, Miao Yu chose to immerse herself in TV dramas, unable to extricate herself, which was also a form of avoidance!

But now, a person from Earth Blessed Land, a disciple of Lin Wudi, was using his life to exchange for theirs!

The Miao Qing Three Sisters, especially the more impulsive and emotional Miao Yu, felt their hearts about to explode, the pain almost suffocating!

"He's not dead! Save him!"

Kuang Jin shouted softly, releasing another talisman from his hand, this time just an ordinary Tribulation Talisman, not hoping to block Jin Ta Old Ancestor, just to buy a little time!

"Hmph!"

Realizing that the strange blue kid had not been killed with one slash, Jin Ta Old Ancestor snorted coldly in displeasure and struck again!

Again a Tribulation Thought Knife formed by nine Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

"Jin Ta, damn your ancestors!"

Mu Bo, who had just taken flight from the Earth Blessed Land, cursed angrily, releasing a golden talisman!

The last one, truly the last one!

Boom!

The golden talisman's shield was shattered by the Tribulation Thought Knife, the gravely injured Leng Feng was also rescued by Kuang Jin!

The five dared not stay, hastily retreating into the shield of Earth Blessed Land.

Jin Ta Old Ancestor's slash missed, yet he didn't mind, he gazed at the colorful shield over Earth Blessed Land with a sinister smile, "You think such a small shield can protect you? Naive!"

The larger the shield's spread, the thinner the energy, the weaker the defense!

The shield of Earth Blessed Land covers the entire Earth Blessed Land!

Perhaps it can block ordinary Integration, but it can't stop a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

Jin Ta Old Ancestor sneered, swinging a blade!

Boom!

The Tribulation Thought Knife struck firmly on the shield!

With a loud roar, the shield of Earth Blessed Land shattered and fragmented from the slash!

After shattering the shield, the blade did not stop!

A hundreds of miles long slash directly cut into the Earth Blessed Land, creating a massive ravine!

This part of the Qianyuan Empire's territory was split, within the Hundred Thousand Mountain Range, forming a massive ravine, like a natural barrier!

This still was Jin Ta Old Ancestor choosing not to destroy the Earth Blessed Land, pulling back at the last moment!

Otherwise, this single slash could have fragmented the Qianyuan Empire's side of Earth Blessed Land, sinking the mainland!

The shield of Earth Blessed Land was breached!

At this moment, everyone was alarmed!

More than twenty Peak of Integration masters took to the sky, looking at Jin Ta Old Ancestor above, with grim faces!

"When can the World Master exit seclusion?"

The Five Elements Divine Sect Master asked slightly anxiously.

Langya beside him said coldly, "How would we disciples dare interfere with Master's matters! When it's time to exit, he will naturally exit."

The Five Elements Divine Sect Sect Master wore a bitter expression.

If it's not dealt with now, even if he exits seclusion later, it would be too late!

The side of Earth Blessed Land might be completely slaughtered by Jin Ta Old Ancestor!

"Twenty-three Peak of Integration masters, unexpected, that a small Newly Promoted Blessed Land would have such depth."

Seeing so many Peak of Integration masters on Earth Blessed Land's side, Jin Ta Old Ancestor was somewhat surprised.

But he didn't care.

Everyone below Transcending Tribulation is an ant, this is not just a saying!

No matter how many Integration masters there are, they cannot harm a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

"Very well then, today I'll kill you all, use you to craft precious elixirs!"

Jin Ta Old Ancestor chuckled maliciously!

Since he had already decided to leave the Barbarian Continent, to flee in the Heavenly Realm, he didn't care about being rebuked by the world!

Today, he aimed to use the lives of all in Earth Blessed Land to craft precious elixirs and elevate his power!

"Jin Ta! You truly are mad!"

The Great First Seat Miao Qing was also shaken to hear Jin Ta Old Ancestor actually saying such words!

For the sake of a Hollow Void Sacred Land, Jin Ta Old Ancestor was going to such extents?

Among everyone present, only the Bloodthirsty Old Demon realized why Jin Ta Old Ancestor was so frenzied!

It wasn't because of the destruction of Hollow Void Sacred Land, but because of that Tribulation Thunder Thought!

A regular Tribulation Thunder Thought is only the size of a fist, but the one Lin Mu found in Hollow Void Sacred Land was the size of a room.

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon could not imagine how many Tribulations that Thought represented.

He only knew that Jin Ta Old Ancestor would do anything for that Thought!

"Die!"

Jin Luo Ancestor struck again, a Tribulation Thought Knife formed by eighteen Tribulation Thunder Thoughts blasted into the sky!

Chapter 1008: Old Man, Let's Fight First!

First came Ming Wuxing experiencing The Five Decays of Heaven and Man, followed by Ancestor Ling Bo's Instrument Incarnation.

The Great Power of Integration from Earth Blessed Land also saw a few Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors in action.

But it wasn't until this moment, facing Jin Ta Old Ancestor, that they truly witnessed the terror of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

Every thought of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor equates to ten Peak of Integration powers.

Moreover, they are more harmonized and unified than ten Peak of Integration joining forces!

Eighteen Tribulation thoughts equate to nearly two hundred Peak of Integration powers launching a deadly strike at once!

The Peak of Integration from Earth Blessed Land, numbering in dozens, cannot stop it at all.

Twenty or thirty Peak of Integration can only watch as the strike of Tribulation thoughts slices towards them!

The terrifying might suppresses even before arriving, rendering the Peak of Integration from Earth Blessed Land immobile!

One strike locks the void!

This strike's earthly dominance suppressed even to the likes of Mu Bo and Mia Qing, all the Peak of Integration!

No one even had a chance to react!

This is the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

One can suppress a continent!

One can wipe out Earth Blessed Land!

No matter how many Great Power of Integration, none can pose a threat to a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

Just then, six-colored divine light suddenly flashed across the sky!

Buzz!

A six-colored shield stood between the blade of Tribulation thought of Jin Ta Old Ancestor and all those of Earth Blessed Land!

"Haha, overestimating your strength!"

Jin Ta Old Ancestor sneered with a cold face.

Just now, a strike of nine thoughts could shatter a golden talisman, and now with eighteen thoughts, none but another Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor can stop it!

Boom!

The blade formed by eighteen Tribulation thoughts collided fiercely with the six-colored divine light!

The roar of thunder boomed across the lands!

In that instant, it seemed that only one sound existed between heaven and earth!

A huge thundering sound, like a sudden clap of thunder, reverberated in everyone's ears.

Mia Qing and others only felt a ringing in their ears, as if they were deaf.

The impact of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor's strike almost stripped them of their resistance!

The terror of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor was evident!

Yet such a terrifying strike was blocked by the six-colored divine light!

Crack, crack, crack!

The sound of glass shattering resounded.

"Ah... you beast!"

In everyone's mind echoed a piercing howl.

This howl seemed to traverse space, resonating directly in their brains!

It was Jin Ta Old Ancestor!

Jin Ta Old Ancestor retracted the eighteen Tribulation thoughts, a twisted, fearsome expression on his face!

"Beast! You dare harm the ancestor's Tribulation thoughts! Damn it! Damn it!"

Amidst his fury, Jin Ta Old Ancestor's eyes couldn't hide the shock!

The thought of a single Tribulation almost reached a level untouchable by Magic Artifacts.

It can be said, except for another Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor's thought, almost nothing could harm a Tribulation thought!

Yet, his eighteen Tribulation thoughts clashed with the six-colored divine light, and cracks spread all over!

If he hadn't realized something was wrong and retracted his thoughts.

Just now, it could have destroyed his eighteen Tribulation thoughts!

Being a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, Jin Ta Old Ancestor only had ninety-nine Tribulation thoughts in total!

Now, eighteen thoughts were nearly destroyed!

He was both furious and terrified!

Uneasily, he looked at the six-colored divine light in front of him!

"What is this thing that can harm the Tribulation thoughts?"

Jin Ta Old Ancestor was puzzled.

But Kuang Jin and others looked delighted.

At this moment, a voice echoed in everyone's ears.

"You've done well, now leave it to me!"

The next moment, a figure in white flew over from Earth Blessed Land.

"Greetings, World Master!"

"Greetings, World Master!"

Kuang Jin, the Sect Master of Five Elements Divine Sect, and others bowed respectfully.

Even Mia Qing and Mu Bo paid their respects.

Seeing the terrifying combat prowess of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, they realized again how powerful Lin Wudi truly was!

"He has broken through to the Peak of Integration..."

Miao Yu, the Third Seat Head of Jinchen Holy Land, stared in marvel at the sword-riding Lin Mu!

In the Heavenly Realm, advancing in the Unity Realm Stage might take thousands, even tens of thousands of years!

And Lin Mu, from advancing to Integration, to now reaching the Peak of Integration, how much time had passed?

Eight months?

In less than a year, from the early stage of Integration to the Peak of Integration, Lin Mu's enhancement speed left everyone flabbergasted!

Undoubtedly the fastest advancement in Heavenly Realm history!

No wonder he's the Lord of the Blessed Land...

Everyone sighed in their hearts.

Jin Ta Old Ancestor also gazed at the handsome man in white before him.

"Are you the Lord of the Blessed Land, Lin Wudi?"

Jin Ta Old Ancestor was very surprised, according to intelligence, the newly promoted Lord of the Blessed Land, when leaving Hollow Void Sacred Land, was only at the early Integration stage.

In less than a year now, he had become the Peak of Integration?

Could it be this kid refined the five Tribulation thoughts?

Jin Ta Old Ancestor first thought of this.

He quickly dismissed this answer.

Even as a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, he spent tens of thousands of years using the Power of Faith and didn't manage to refine that five Tribulation thought.

How could a youngling in Unity Realm Stage possibly do it!

If he dared to refine five Tribulation thoughts, he would likely be torn apart by the Tribulation thoughts, his soul scattered!

"Jin Ta Old Ancestor..."

Lin Mu smiled slightly.

This one surely was a fine benefactor.

If it weren't for the five Tribulation thoughts sent by Jin Ta Old Ancestor, Lin Mu relying on his cultivation alone, would probably need tens of years, even over a hundred years to transcend the Heavenly Tribulation!

With five Tribulation thoughts, after the first Tribulation, he even had chances to pass through three Tribulations in a row!

At least, it saved him hundreds of years!

"Hand over the Tribulation thoughts, and I can spare everyone in Earth Blessed Land!"

Jin Ta Old Ancestor's gaze was icy.

If it were before, he would have already taken action, killing everyone!

But that six-colored divine light was too bizarre, causing Jin Ta Old Ancestor to hesitate in acting!

Each thought of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor is invaluable, their hope for advancing to higher levels!

If he killed Lin Mu and others today, but lost dozens of Tribulation thoughts, it would not be worth the loss.

"Spare Earth Blessed Land? Old thing, fight me first before saying that!"

Lin Mu now at Peak of Integration, reaching an unprecedented realm, was eager to practice against a Transcending Tribulation Stage.

Jin Ta Old Ancestor arrived just in time!

Boom!

Lin Mu stepped forward!

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

This time, it was an Avenue Art version of One Step, Rivers Shatter!

"A trifling skill, daring to show off before me!"

Jin Ta Old Ancestor looked disdainful.

A mere Peak of Integration, dares to challenge him upon seeing through the bizarre six-colored divine light!

Truly reckless!

"Slash!"

Jin Ta Old Ancestor slashed out.

But, this time he did not utilize the Tribulation thoughts!

Boom!

As Jin Ta Old Ancestor slashed, a phantom long blade, like splitting heavens and earth, swung down from the sky.

Wherever it passed, Spiritual Energy screamed sharply.

Behind the blade, flames surged into the sky!

The air in front of Lin Mu seemed to crush, emitting cracking sounds.

The blade hadn't even landed, the terrifying blade pressure already pressed toward Lin Mu, colliding with One Step, Rivers Shatter!

Rumble!

The world trembled!

Chapter 1009: Mere Peak of Integration...

Who is stronger, the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor or the Peak of Integration?

This question was long settled before Lin Mu appeared.

A mere thought from a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor can kill ten at the Peak of Integration!

Below the Tribulation, all are ants—this has been the eternal truth of the Heavenly Realm!

But Lin Mu's arrival planted a new thought in Kuang Jin and the others' hearts.

Lin Mu, at the Peak of Integration, who is stronger than the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor?

First, Lin Mu killed the Renowned Sorcerer of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, and then shattered the Instrument Incarnation of Ancestor Ling Bo!

Even at the Unity and Divinity Transformation Realms, he displayed terrifying power!

Now, Lin Mu has reached the Peak of Integration, the last realm below the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

Today, Lin Mu will face the full-strength Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor directly!

Who is strong, who is weak, will soon be revealed!

The ripples of mountains and rivers shattering are exceptionally terrifying, looking like countless layers of paper.

One ripple after another continuously clashes against the knife slashed by Jin Ta Old Ancestor!

Wave after wave scattered, and the knife light pressed downward!

But ripples kept rising.

The knife light slashed by Jin Ta Old Ancestor seemed to be stuck in a quagmire, unable to move!

Buzz!

Eventually, countless ripples extinguished the knife light!

And still, endless ripples surged toward Jin Ta Old Ancestor!

"Damn it!"

Seeing his slash being blocked by a mere Integration junior, Jin Ta Old Ancestor felt humiliated.

He fiercely slashed out another blade!

At the same time, Lin Mu's second foot stepped down!

Terrify Ghosts and Gods with the Second Step!

As the ripples of mountain and river shatter collided with the second blade, the ripple of Terrify Ghosts and Gods also arrived!

Jin Ta Old Ancestor didn't even dodge.

Just an insignificant Peak of Integration, how could he, a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, evade!

A flash of light on Jin Ta Old Ancestor's body, and a golden light appeared around him!

Protective Divine Light!

A stronger defense than even Mu Bo, or those few golden talismans of Kuang Jin and the others!

Boom!

The second blade collided with the mountain and river shatter!

But the ripple of Terrify Ghosts and Gods intertwined with the knife light and struck Jin Ta Old Ancestor's body!

"Divine Sense Attack? What a joke, a mere Peak of Integration dares to use a Divine Sense Attack on a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!"

Jin Ta Old Ancestor was slightly surprised to find Lin Mu's second wave of attack to be a Divine Sense Attack.

After all, Divine Sense Attack methods are rare in the Heavenly Realm.

In the Barbarian Continent Domain, even the Three Great Holy Lands don't have Divine Sense Attack methods!

But the Divine Sense Attack is all about comparing divine senses!

The Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor nurtures tribulation thunder thoughts in his sea of consciousness; how incredibly strong is his divine sense.

A thought is even the condensed form where divine sense turns from virtual to substantial!

An attack with divine sense from a Peak of Integration on a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor is laughable, like an ant waving its fangs at an elephant!

Boom!

The Divine Sense Attack of Terrify Ghosts and Gods blasted into Jin Ta Old Ancestor's sea of consciousness!

"Mere... ah..."

Jin Ta Old Ancestor only felt an incredibly terrifying divine sense force, even stronger than his, suddenly crashing into his sea of consciousness.

The tremor of Terrify Ghosts and Gods, divine sense in fear!

For a moment, an unmistakable expression of horror flashed in Jin Ta Old Ancestor's eyes.

The feeling of terror soared from his heart, making him almost turn and flee!

"Slash!"

Jin Ta Old Ancestor, using a thought as a blade in his sea of consciousness, severed the Divine Sense Attack of Terrify Ghosts and Gods!

Although the feeling of terror in his heart receded, Jin Ta Old Ancestor was not at all relieved.

"How is it possible! You are clearly just a Peak of Integration, and your divine sense power is stronger than mine!"

Although Jin Ta Old Ancestor is the weakest among Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, possessing only ninety-nine tribulation thunder thoughts, he is still a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor—how could he be attacked by a Peak of Integration!

Lin Mu chuckled lightly, not bothering to explain, and stepped forward once again!

Third Step: Heaven and Earth Change!

In an instant, this world seemed to change the heavens and the earth!

"Impossible, how can your divine sense be stronger than mine, did you refine that five-time tribulation thunder thought? Impossible, impossible..."

Jin Ta Old Ancestor seemed dazed, muttering incessantly.

He didn't know that Lin Mu had first absorbed a thought from Ancestor Ling Bo, and then in the Lost Land, absorbed a hundred tribulation thunder thoughts from Ancestor Tianyuan.

Although these thoughts were shattered and absorbed by Lin Mu, used to enhance his Integration Path Boundary.

These tribulation thunder thoughts were equivalent to a hundred and one single tribulation thunder thoughts!

Lin Mu's divine sense now is indeed stronger than Jin Ta Old Ancestor.

"Impossible!"

Jin Ta Old Ancestor screamed madly, making a fierce move!

The next moment, he was stunned to find that he couldn't release any energy attacks!

The laws of this world seemed to have been altered.

Although spiritual energy was right beside him, he couldn't summon a bit!

Third Step: Heaven and Earth Change!

After advancing to the Integration Boundary, Lin Mu can finally utilize the Nine Tripod Fragments, changing the energy of a world, incorporating it into Heaven and Earth Change.

Now, this world is filled with all kinds of Lin Mu's Dao Arts!

Anyone whose Dao Arts boundary does not exceed Lin Mu's cannot summon any energy, cannot use any Dao Arts in this world!

Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps, Third Step: Heaven and Earth Change, finally reveals a glimpse worthy of its name!

"Die for me!"

Finding himself unable to use Dao Arts, unable even to unleash the one-blade strike of the unity of universal laws, Jin Ta Old Ancestor was enraged, and without hesitation, unleashed thirty-six thoughts, forming a long blade and slashing at Lin Mu!

On the long blade were the powers of the Great Hollow Technique of Hollow Void Sacred Land!

This blade seemed capable of absorbing everything!

Even the Heaven and Earth Change couldn't suppress this blade!

This is the power of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors' Tribulation Thought Knife.

Tribulation thunder thoughts form their world, unaffected by external forces!

Thirty-six tribulation thunder thoughts turned into a terrifying blade, slashing out!

Within the Earth Blessed Land, Mu Bo clicked his tongue, murmuring: "How many thoughts does this Jin Ta Old Ancestor have? Not over a hundred, right?"

As he spoke, his eyes turned to Great First Seat Miao Qing of Jinchen Holy Land beside him.

Miao Qing, in a bad mood, said: "Do you think Jin Ta Old Ancestor would reveal such secrets to Jinchen?"

The number of thoughts of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor is an absolute secret.

Not to mention outsiders like Miao Qing, even in Hollow Void Sacred Land, few knew Jin Ta Old Ancestor's true strength!

"Thirty-six tribulation thunder thoughts, this move is so strong!"

Leng Feng's face remained pale, but the injured half of his body was slowly recovering.

This is the strength of the Ancient God Body.

As long as he isn't killed outright, even severe injuries can slowly heal!

At this moment, a third star on Leng Feng's forehead was slowly forming!

"No matter how strong, he's not a match for my brother!"

Lin Mu's first supporter, Morphy, snorted lightly with a furrowed brow.

The others remained silent.

They could no longer understand the battle between Lin Mu and Jin Ta, unable to tell who was stronger or weaker!

Below the Tribulation, all are ants.

This phrase pressed down like a mountain, weighing on all the Peak of Integration mighty figures' minds.

The bit of self-satisfaction gained through the rapid increase in strength over the past few months had vanished before the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

Transcend the Tribulation!

Became the sole thought in the minds of all the Peak of Integration figures of the Earth Blessed Land.

At that moment, Lin Mu, in battle, furrowed his brow slightly, looking to the East!

Everyone followed his gaze.

A flash of lightning traveled through the air, still far away, but the terrifying might pressed down in all directions!

"Another Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!"

"Is it one of those from Jinchen, or from Renowned Swords?"

Chapter 1010: Slaying Jin Ta Old Ancestor

Jin Ta Old Ancestor also sensed the changes coming from the void!

"Yet another transcending tribulation? Not good!"

Jin Ta Old Ancestor's complexion changed dramatically.

He came to Earth Blessed Land not for some nonsense blessed land, but for the five tribulation thunder thoughts he "lost"!

If other Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors arrive, then who would the five tribulation thunder thoughts belong to after killing Lin Mu?

Jin Ta has no confidence in competing with other Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors from the Barbarian Continent!

"Damn it!"

Jin Ta Old Ancestor roared angrily, and sixty-three thoughts burst forth!

This time, he released all the tribulation thunder thoughts!

Ninety-nine tribulation thunder thoughts formed a long blade, slashing towards Lin Mu!

This time, it's either you die or I perish!

Jin Ta Old Ancestor can no longer wait!

Even though he knows Lin Mu has that strange six-colored divine light in his hands, he can't afford to care anymore!

Kill!

He must kill Lin Mu and reclaim the five tribulation thunder thoughts before the other Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor arrives!

Jin Ta Old Ancestor thinks this way, and Lin Mu is no different!

If it were only one Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, he could still spar with Jin Ta Old Ancestor.

But now, with two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors appearing, if they join forces, then even with the Nine Tripod Fragments, it would be hard to resist!

Upon seeing the second Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor on his way, Lin Mu has decided not to continue entangling with Jin Ta Old Ancestor!

Bang!

As Jin Ta Old Ancestor released ninety-nine tribulation thunder thoughts to attack, Lin Mu also struck back!

Six-colored divine light, like a Divine Sword, slashed towards Jin Ta Old Ancestor!

"Die!"

Rumble!

The six-colored divine light collided with ninety-nine tribulation thunder thoughts!

Lin Mu could even feel the Nine Tripod Fragments in his hands violently shaking again, as if they might collapse once more!

He understood!

This time, if it weren't for the fortunate chance at Lost Canyon to obtain a fragment of the Nine Tripods, with just the power of the five-colored divine light, he wouldn't withstand a single blow from a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

Most likely, with this move, the Nine Tripod Fragments would shatter once again!

Crack crack crack crack crack!

The sound of shattering kept echoing!

"No..."

Jin Ta Old Ancestor's face changed dramatically.

He hadn't expected that the six-colored divine light in Lin Mu's hands could not only defend, but also attack!

Caught off guard, the ninety-nine tribulation thunder thoughts collided head-on with the six-colored divine light!

In just one strike, at least thirty of the tribulation thunder thoughts were directly shattered!

The remaining tribulation thunder thoughts were all cracked, shaking violently.

At this point, Jin Ta Old Ancestor wanted to retract his thoughts, but it was too late!

The six-colored divine light had arrived!

Bang!

The six-colored divine light struck Jin Ta Old Ancestor solidly.

The golden light external to his body was unimpressive.

It was destroyed by the six-colored divine light like rotten wood!

Facing the six-colored divine light directly, Jin Ta Old Ancestor realized the terror of this divine light!

"Am I... going to die?"

Such thoughts flashed through Jin Ta Old Ancestor's mind.

He once considered the possibility of dying in the second thunder tribulation.

He might even die on the Heavenly Battlefield!

But he never imagined dying in the Barbarian Continent, in the hands of a mere junior at the peak of integration!

Thud!

Jin Ta Old Ancestor's body, like tofu, was instantaneously shattered by the six-colored divine light!

He felt as if his vision blurred, and the next moment his consciousness appeared within his thoughts!

As long as the thoughts remain, the ancestor won't die!

Such is the strength of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

Even if the physical body is destroyed, if a single thought remains, the ancestor can possess and be reborn!

With over sixty tribulation thunder thoughts, Jin Ta Old Ancestor actually still had the strength to fight, but he was afraid!

With just one strike, his over thirty thoughts were shattered, and his physical body destroyed!

This newly promoted Lord of Blessed Land is a monster!

The treasure in his hand might very well be an immortal artifact!

Jin Ta Old Ancestor dared not continue battling and attempted to flee with his thoughts!

"Trying to escape? Too late!"

Lin Mu sneered coldly, releasing the six-colored divine light again!

Bang!

The terrifying six-colored divine light shot towards the sixty-plus tribulation thunder thoughts floating in the void!

"Lin Wudi! You're overbearing!"

Jin Ta Old Ancestor raged!

His thoughts were firmly fixed, seemingly unable to escape!

"If you dare force me like this, then let's perish together!"

Jin Ta Old Ancestor was furious and humiliated.

Woosh!

A sudden blaze flared up on the sixty-plus tribulation thunder thoughts!

Jin Ta Old Ancestor burned his thoughts, freeing himself from the bind of the six-colored divine light!

But, Jin Ta Old Ancestor didn't try to escape!

Because, the process of burning tribulation thunder thoughts was irreversible!

He was already bound to die!

Yet before dying, he intended to kill Lin Mu!

Bang!

The sixty-plus tribulation thunder thoughts, with flames, charged into Lin Mu's sea of consciousness.

"Beast! Let's die together!"

Within Lin Mu's sea of consciousness, Jin Ta Old Ancestor roared furiously, ready to crush his thoughts and blow apart Lin Mu's sea of consciousness!

Just then, a book suddenly appeared, and majestic golden light enveloped the sixty-plus thoughts.

"What... what is this thing?"

Jin Ta Old Ancestor was astonished to find his tribulation thunder thoughts couldn't move!

The next instant, Jin Ta Old Ancestor was shocked to the point of nearly shattering his own thoughts!

Beneath the golden book, the five tribulation thunder thoughts he had long desired floated calmly, as if tamed!

"You... you've actually refined the five tribulation thunder thoughts? How is that possible?"

Jin Ta Old Ancestor was even more shocked than when he was defeated by the peak of integration!

How could a mere peak of integration refine the five tribulation thunder thoughts!

"No, it isn't refinement, it's suppression?"

Jin Ta Old Ancestor was still bewildered, as the golden light emitted by the book grew stronger.

He could distinctly feel a terrifying energy beyond this world crushing his soul, turning his tribulation thunder thoughts into unclaimed possessions.

"No..."

Jin Ta Old Ancestor screeched horribly as all his divine soul was shattered by the Heavenly Dao Laws Record!

The sixty-plus tribulation thunder thoughts, without the control of a divine soul, all became unclaimed and were easily suppressed by the Heavenly Dao Laws Record!

Outside!

Lin Mu suddenly reached his hand towards a mountain peak to the left!

Bang!

The peak shattered, and a thought fled in panic!

"With merely one tribulation, you dare to perform golden cicada shedding its shell in front of me!"

Lin Mu fiercely released the six-colored divine light.

"Lin Wudi!"

With a final thought, Jin Ta Old Ancestor let out a furious and hopeless roar before being annihilated by the six-colored divine light!

He discarded over sixty thoughts, hidden one, thinking he would escape calamity, but Lin Mu discovered him!

Thus, Jin Ta Old Ancestor from Hollow Void Sacred Land was utterly annihilated!

It was only now that the Integrate Dao cultivators from Earth Blessed Land widened their mouths in shock, unable to believe what had transpired!

A Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor with ninety-nine tribulation thunder thoughts was slain like this!

In just a few moves!

Seeing the sixty-plus tribulation thunder thoughts charge towards Lin Mu's sea of consciousness, everyone was in an uproar!

Yet in the next moment, Lin Mu regained his senses and killed Jin Ta Old Ancestor's last thought!

Jin Ta Old Ancestor just died like that!

Mia Qing and others couldn't believe what they witnessed!

That was a genuine Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

Although they had anticipated Lin Mu's might beforehand, Lin Mu's prowess once again exceeded their expectations.

"What is the treasure in his hand, that it actually became stronger!"

Mu Bo murmured quietly.

Rumble!

At this point, the sky brought the arrival of another Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

The terrifying lightning light appeared even more robust than when Jin Ta Old Ancestor first appeared.