

War God 1011

Chapter 1011: The Rules of the Heavenly Realm Are Not My Rules!

If this Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor had descended before Lin Mu killed Jin Ta Old Ancestor, the Integration Great Power on the side of Earth Blessed Land might have been fully prepared.

But now, they just watch calmly.

Because Lin Mu gave them immense confidence.

As long as Lin Mu is here, Earth Blessed Land will not be in danger!

Once only the natives of Earth Blessed Land had such blind faith in Lin Mu.

But now, even these Integration Great Powers from the Heavenly Realm have begun to trust Lin Mu with such fervor and blindness!

Slaying Jin Ta Old Ancestor made Lin Mu's status among these Integration Great Powers soar rapidly!

With Integration defying Tribulation Transcendence, Lin Mu is absolutely the foremost of the current era!

He might even be one without precedent and without successors!

A single thought from a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor equals the strength of ten Peak of Integration powerhouses.

So one can imagine how vast the gap is between Peak of Integration and Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

Which only highlights the prowess and greatness of Lin Mu even more!

With Integration defying Tribulation Transcendence, Lin Mu is worthy of being called great!

At this moment, as the thunder slowly dissipated, the true face of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor appeared before everyone.

"Mother!"

Miao Qing Three Sisters exclaimed in shock, their expressions becoming extremely conflicted!

The newcomer was their mother, Mia Jin, a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor of Jinchen Holy Land!

Mia Jin glanced at the three sisters, saw they were unharmed, and then no longer paid them attention, instead focusing her gaze on Lin Mu ahead!

Just now, this Newly Promoted Blessed Land Master had almost under her very eyes killed a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

She knew well that if she hadn't appeared, the Earth Realm Master might have continued "playing" with Jin Ta Old Ancestor for a while!

Her appearance accelerated Jin Ta Old Ancestor's death!

As Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of the Barbarian Continent, Mia Jin had interacted multiple times with Jin Ta Old Ancestor.

They had even fought side by side on the Heavenly Battlefield before against external enemies!

And now, Jin Ta Old Ancestor was actually killed by a Peak of Integration!

Even Mia Jin had never imagined such a thing could happen!

With Integration defying Tribulation Transcendence, this Newly Promoted Blessed Land Master was so formidable!

Upon hearing of the birth of a Blessed Land in the Barbarian Continent, Mia Jin once had the thought of claiming the Blessed Land for herself.

Newly promoted Blessed Lands enjoy decades of heavenly blessings.

These heavenly blessings are sufficient to elevate her from the First Thunder Tribulation to the Second Thunder Tribulation!

Now, witnessing the cautionary tale of Jin Ta Old Ancestor, Mia Jin hesitated.

Is it worth offending such a monstrously promising figure for a piece of Blessed Land?

Unless she can guarantee to kill Lin Mu, otherwise if Lin Mu escapes, what awaits her will be endless trouble.

"You shouldn't have killed him..."

All her thoughts ultimately turned into a sigh.

Lin Mu, with his hands behind his back, expressed indifference.

Mia Jin realized her tone was somewhat off and explained, "The Heavenly Realm has its rules. Every Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor of the Heavenly Realm must guard the Heavenly Battlefield for two thousand years in their five-thousand-year lifespan! You killed Jin Ta, and his two thousand years will have to be carried out by you!"

Mia Jin didn't see a promising future for Lin Mu.

Lin Mu indeed possessed the ability to kill Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, but that was because Jin Ta foolishly engaged in close combat with Lin Mu, failing to escape!

Otherwise, with the speed of Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, Lin Mu couldn't possibly keep up!

If Lin Mu goes to the Heavenly Battlefield, those terrifying Tribulation-Passing Monsters could effortlessly kill him!

Lin Mu glanced at Mia Jin, responding to give face to Miao Qing Three Sisters.

"Those are the rules of the Heavenly Realm, not the rules of Lin Wudi!"

The firm statement left Mia Jin stunned on the spot.

After understanding what Lin Mu meant, Mia Jin laughed in disdain, "Just for killing a First Thunder Tribulation Jin Ta, you think you're invincible? Do you know what fate awaits those who defy the Lord of the Heavenly Realm?"

Without waiting for Lin Mu's response, she continued, "The Central Divine Continent will dispatch countless Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors to hunt you down!"

"If the First Thunder Tribulation can't kill you, then they'll use the Second, and if the Second can't, they'll use the Third Thunder Tribulation!"

"No matter how many tricks you have, you won't escape the hunt from the Central Divine Continent!"

Once reaching the Tribulation Realm, each one is proud and arrogant.

Guarding the Heavenly Battlefield for two thousand years out of five thousand years.

This is considered unbearable torment by many Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors!

Yet, no one dares to defy the rules of the Heavenly Realm!

Because those who defied it before were all slain!

Once, a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor who had survived Five Thunder Tribulations defied the rule and was hunted down to death!

Since then, no one has dared to violate the rules of the Heavenly Realm!

In Mia Jin's view, Lin Mu's words just now were mere bravado.

Lin Mu paid no mind to Mia Jin's doubts and calmly said, "Words are useless! State your intention!"

Mia Jin was choked.

After becoming a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, how many years had passed without Integration daring to speak to her like this?

She suddenly understood why Jin Ta fought desperately against this person in front of her!

This Newly Promoted Blessed Land Master could anger anyone with just a few words!

"To take my daughters back! Or do you want to keep my daughters here?"

Mia Jin stated with a sullen expression.

Her true purpose in coming to the Blessed Land wasn't this.

But seeing Jin Ta killed right before her, other thoughts in her mind vanished.

She had no confidence in defeating Lin Mu!

If it was competing Dao Arts, she might have a slim hope for victory.

But, she had no confidence in dealing with Lin Mu's mysterious Six-Colored Divine Light Artifact!

Upon hearing Mia Jin's words, Lin Mu looked at the woman before him with a playful smile, "Are you sure you want to take away Miao Qing and the three others?"

"You..."

Mia Jin choked!

Take them away? Nonsense!

Staying in Earth Blessed Land allows them to enjoy heavenly blessings!

She had just glanced at her three daughters and discovered that her eldest daughter, Miao Qing, was almost ready to face the Thunder Tribulation!

According to her initial estimate, Miao Qing would take nearly ten thousand years to prepare for the Tribulation!

In the end, after staying in Earth Blessed Land for less than a year, she was almost ready for the Tribulation!

How could she take her daughters away!

She wished she could live there herself!

"If you are willing to do something for me, I can let you into Earth Blessed Land to cultivate as well."

Lin Mu suddenly said.

"What thing?"

Mia Jin responded almost without hesitation.

After replying, she felt slightly regretful, thinking she might have been too unrestrained.

Yet, with the Blessed Land right in front of her, she couldn't maintain her composure.

Just that one glance showed her that almost eighty percent of the Integration Great Powers within Earth Blessed Land were newly elevated to their realms!

Such an unimaginable scenario in the outside world.

She didn't want to miss such an opportunity!

"It's simple, team up with me to kill someone!" Lin Mu said calmly.

"Kill someone?"

Mia Jin was initially stunned, then blurted out, "Who do you want to kill? Ling Bo? Could it be Renowned Swords?"

Jin Ta is dead!

Now in the Barbarian Continent, besides the two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of Jinchen Holy Land, only the two from Renowned Swords remain.

Excluding Ling Bo, Renowned Swords was about to face Second Thunder Tribulation, vastly superior in strength!

Even if they teamed up, they might not be able to kill Renowned Swords!

Even worse, they might be counter-killed by Renowned Swords!

On the Heavenly Battlefield, Renowned Swords had revealed over six hundred fifty Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

This didn't even count his hidden thoughts!

While she herself only had over two hundred thoughts!

"Ling Bo... he has already arrived..."

Lin Mu looked towards the north!

Chapter 1012: Requesting Transcending Tribulation Once Again

Northern Region.

Ancestor Ling Bo was traveling with his sword, a sudden surge of sadness welled up in his heart!

"This is..."

Ling Bo stopped in disbelief.

He saw golden blood rain pouring down from the sky.

The heavens and the earth mourned together, a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor has fallen!

"How is this possible?"

Ancestor Ling Bo couldn't imagine it.

In the Barbarian Continent, there were only six Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors altogether!

Now, Ming Wuxing has died.

Miao Chen and Renowned Swords are still on the Heavenly Battlefield!

In the Barbarian Continent, only he, Jin Ta, and Miao Jin were left as Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors!

Now, one Ancestor has fallen, who could it be, Jin Ta, or Miao Jin?

Miao Jin's elder sister Miao Chen had exceptional talent, strong abilities, and many trump cards; it shouldn't be her who died!

"Jin Ta has fallen?"

Ancestor Ling Bo sighed deeply.

Although Jin Ta was the weakest among the six Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors in the Barbarian Continent, he was still a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, and now he had fallen.

"Who could have killed him? Could it be Miao Jin, who killed him for the Blessed Land?"

Ancestor Ling Bo did not regard the Lord of the Blessed Land with importance.

The might of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor can only be understood by another Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

Even though Jin Ta had only ninety-nine Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, it was impossible for him to die at the level of Integrate Dao!

"Miao Jin! Have you gone mad! Killing Jin Ta, you're going to be confined to the Heavenly Battlefield for four thousand years!"

Ancestor Ling Bo's heart was full of anger and disbelief.

Miao Jin actually dared to kill Jin Ta!

"Bastard!"

Ancestor Ling Bo cursed secretly.

He suddenly realized a problem.

Now that Miao Jin had gone mad and killed Jin Ta, if he went over to claim the Blessed Land, that madwoman Miao Jin probably wouldn't give up easily!

Although his strength was greater than Miao Jin's, if he wanted to fight a madwoman who dared to kill a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, he might end up losing most of his Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

Is it worth it to risk hundreds of Tribulation Thunder Thoughts for a Blessed Land?

For a moment, Ancestor Ling Bo felt hesitant.

Just then, his demeanor suddenly shifted, and he looked toward the distant sky.

"The barrier is shaking, has an Outer Regions' Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor entered the Barbarian Continent?"

Ancestor Ling Bo's expression changed dramatically.

The Barbarian Continent was a barren land, and in the past, even after tens of thousands of years, no external Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors would arrive.

Now, with a newly promoted Blessed Land, an Outer Regions' Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor appeared, which is not good news for the Barbarian Continent!

Whoosh!

Ancestor Ling Bo released a hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, suddenly accelerating his speed!

If there were no Outer Regions' Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors appearing, he might have to weigh whether or not to compete with Miao Jin for the Blessed Land.

After all, currently Saint Land Renowned Swords and Jinchen Holy Land each only have two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors.

But the meat must rot in one's own pot!

Even if the Barbarian Continent's Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors fight each other fiercely, no Outer Regions' Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor should be allowed to intervene!

That is the rule of the Barbarian Continent!

A million years ago, to resist the external Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, Sky Expansion Holy Land almost suffered total annihilation!

The once vast Holy Land now has fallen to a second-level Sect!

But now, if an Outer Regions' Tribulation-Crossing tries to forcibly seize the Barbarian Continent's Blessed Land, then Ling Bo won't hesitate to fight!

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Northern Barbarian Region!

Aboard an Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

A young man, dressed as a noble son, put down his wine cup.

"The spiritual energy in the Barbarian Continent is truly turbid. I just entered the Barbarian Continent, and my Lingji isn't flowing smoothly."

The noble son frowned, his expression somewhat displeased.

Beside him, a graceful and charming middle-aged woman smiled lovingly, "Young Master, don't be impatient. Once we reach the newly promoted Blessed Land, you will understand the wonders of the Barbarian Continent..."

The young man's expression slightly relaxed.

"Aunt Yue, thank you for being my protector this time."

The young man respectfully saluted the beautiful woman.

The beautiful woman chuckled, "Young Master jests, you are one of the most gifted among the younger generation of our Ni Family. Escorting you to the Blessed Land to face the Tribulation is our duty as emissaries."

A gleam of brilliance flashed in the young man's eyes, and he silently touched the hand of the beautiful woman, "I still have to thank Aunt Yue..."

The beautiful woman looked at the young man's hand, her expression somewhat teasing, "Daring to flirt with someone at the Transcendence Tribulation Stage, Ni Moli, you're becoming bolder."

The young noble Ni Moli laughed lightly, "After this tribulation, I will also reach the Transcendence Tribulation Stage..."

The care in the beautiful woman's eyes gradually turned to ambiguity, and she smiled softly, "I understand your intentions, but I won't let you have your way. As someone at the small Integrate Dao stage, wanting to sleep with someone at the Transcendence Tribulation stage, you're dreaming..."

These two came from Feng Zhou, neighboring the Barbarian Continent!

Compared to the desolate Barbarian Continent, Feng Zhou is far more powerful, boasting eight Holy Lands!

They are from Fengzhou's third Holy Land, Junhong Holy Land!

Junhong Holy Land is dominated by two major families, of which the Ni Family is one.

The Ni Family has one Second Tribulation Ancestor and nine First Tribulation Ancestors, a force stronger than the entire Barbarian Continent!

Under normal circumstances, neither Integrate Dao nor Tribulation stages from Feng Zhou would come to such a barren land as the Barbarian Continent.

But this time, with the birth of a newly promoted Blessed Land in the Barbarian Continent, Feng Zhou's interest was piqued.

After a competition, the Ni Family obtained the qualification to come to the Barbarian Continent and claim the Blessed Land.

The reason the first and second Holy Lands didn't send anyone is that their lands are Blessed Lands themselves!

Only a continent with two Blessed Lands could produce so many tribulation experts!

"Hmm?"

The beautiful Priestess Shuiyue suddenly tensed.

Ni Moli also looked slightly changed.

"The heavens and the earth lament, a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor has fallen!"

"Could it be that the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of the Barbarian Continent are fighting to the death over the Blessed Land?"

Both found it somewhat incredulous.

Even the Ni Family's plan was to have Priestess Shuiyue use her absolute strength to suppress the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of the Barbarian Continent and occupy the Blessed Land.

No thought had been given to actually killing the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of the Barbarian Continent!

Because the cost of killing someone at the Transcendence Tribulation Stage is too great!

Now, with the Barbarian Continent's internal fighting, a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor had already fallen!

After the shock, Ni Moli scoffed disdainfully, "What a wild and backward place, the Barbarian Continent, to harbor those daring enough to kill a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!"

Priestess Shuiyue's expression grew serious.

The Barbarian Continent's Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors' obsession with the Blessed Land gave her a bad feeling, as if this trip to the Barbarian Continent might not go as smoothly as she imagined!

"Young Master, send a message to the family immediately, requesting another three Transcendence Tribulation Stage experts to come to the Barbarian Continent!"

Priestess Shuiyue advised with furrowed brows.

Ni Moli was taken aback, looking at the beautiful woman beside him in surprise.

Seeing her serious expression, his own demeanor changed.

"Is that really necessary?"

It's just the Barbarian Continent, after all, which had only six Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors in total. Now one has fallen, leaving five.

Priestess Shuiyue wanted to call three more Transcendence Tribulation Stage experts!

To know, Priestess Shuiyue is a mighty force with eight hundred First Tribulation Thunder Thoughts.

With her alone, it's enough to suppress the Barbarian Continent!

"This heaven and earth feel strange."

Priestess Shuiyue's demeanor changed from the lightheartedness she had shown while joking with Ni Moli earlier to something serious and unpredictable.

Seeing this, Ni Moli stopped delaying. He immediately took out a jade pendant and lightly crushed it!

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Meanwhile.

Fengzhou Junhong Sacred Land, Ni Family.

"Hmm? A Third-Level Talisman shatters, and Moli actually wants to summon three Transcendence Tribulation experts to go to the Barbarian Continent? I can't make this decision on my own, I must consult the Supreme Elders!"

The Ni Family Head at the Peak of Integration immediately stood up and went to the family's secret realm.

The Ni Family's secret realm is a Middle Thousand Worlds.

Within the Middle Thousand Worlds, there is a huge divine-like figure, seated cross-legged in the void.

"Supreme Elders, unworthy child of the 935th generation, Family Head Ni Yun, has a matter to report..."

Chapter 1013: Enough Talk, If You Want to Fight, Let's Fight!

"Has Ling Bo arrived?"

Miao Jin was somewhat surprised because she had not sensed Ling Bo's presence.

This newly promoted Lord of the Blessed Land, his perception is actually sharper than mine?

Miao Jin was somewhat surprised.

Perceptive ability often represents the strength of one's Divine Sense.

She could not imagine that someone at the Integration Path Boundary could have a Divine Sense stronger than her own.

Lin Mu, however, said nothing. He closed his eyes and began to absorb the more than sixty Tribulation Thunder Thoughts of Jin Ta Old Ancestor!

Under the bombardment of the Heavenly Dao Myriad Laws Record scroll, the more than sixty thoughts were melting one by one, turning into the purest Divine Sense consciousness, which Lin Mu absorbed!

His Divine Sense was strengthening at a nearly visible speed!

Miao Jin was the first to feel this change!

She sensed that the aura of the Lord of the Blessed Land before her was continuously growing stronger!

In just a few breaths, it had almost doubled!

"How is this possible? In such a short time, he actually managed to refine Jin Ta's Tribulation Thunder Thought?"

For some reason, a sense of fear suddenly arose in Miao Jin's heart.

To refine and absorb more than sixty Tribulation Thunder Thoughts in mere moments, such speed was terrifying!

These Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors needed years or even decades to absorb Tribulation Thunder Thoughts of the same realm!

Now, Lin Mu's speed of absorption could be described as ghostly!

It was imaginable that such a person, once on the Heavenly Battlefield, would grow stronger through battle!

Even in the Heavenly Realm, he would sweep in all directions like the Gu King in the art of raising Gu!

As long as he had the opportunity to kill, he would become stronger and stronger!

This newly promoted Lord of the Blessed Land had too many mysterious aspects on him!

"He's here!"

This time, Miao Jin finally sensed Ancestor Ling Bo's arrival.

Rumble!

A Thunderbolt exploded from the horizon, and a figure instantly appeared!

"Miao Jin?"

Ancestor Ling Bo looked at Miao Jin, his eyes full of a dangerous aura!

Seeing Miao Jin standing side by side with the newly promoted Lord of the Blessed Land, Ancestor Ling Bo felt that his worst fear was coming true!

"Are you mad? You dare to kill Jin Ta!"

Ancestor Ling Bo's eyes were filled with anger as he looked at Miao Jin!

"You say I killed Jin Ta?"

Miao Jin was initially stunned, then found it somewhat amusing, bursting into loud laughter, almost bending over with amusement.

With a dark expression, Ancestor Ling Bo said coldly, "If you didn't kill him, are you saying it was the junior beside you at the Integration Stage who did? Integration killing Tribulation-Crossing? What a joke!"

Miao Jin nodded with a smile, "Indeed, that fool Jin Ta was killed by this newly promoted Lord of the Blessed Land!"

What else could he be but a fool?

A Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, attacking rashly without understanding the opponent's strength, had all his cultivation destroyed in an instant, not even leaving a single thought.

So foolish it's beyond comprehension!

"You foolish woman, are you trying to deceive the Lord of the Heavenly Realm with such an excuse? Do you think the Heavenly Realm Guard is full of fools?"

Ancestor Ling Bo believed he saw through Miao Jin's scheme, full of disdain!

To push the responsibility of killing Jin Ta Old Ancestor onto someone at the Integration Stage, this woman's imagination was indeed fantastical.

Not to mention that the Heavenly Realm Guard had magical treasures that could detect the aura left behind by the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

Even without them, no one would believe a junior at the Integration Stage could kill a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

Integration Realm killing Tribulation-Crossing.

Even the Lord of the Heavenly Realm, Daoist Master Yellow Springs, couldn't achieve such a heaven-defying act when he was at the Integration Realm.

Miao Jin's eyes were playful, but she remained silent.

Seeing that the woman remained silent, Ancestor Ling Bo slowly looked at Lin Mu, frowning slightly.

The birth of a Blessed Land in the Barbarian Continent was originally something worth being happy about.

Barbarian Continent could even take this opportunity to rid itself of its name and truly gain one!

But in this ghostly place, two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors had fallen consecutively!

Ming Wuxing's case could be attributed to The Five Decays of Heaven and Man, dying of old age.

But Jin Ta Old Ancestor's death couldn't be easily explained away!

When the Heavenly Realm Guard intervenes, the ownership of this Blessed Land becomes uncertain!

Moreover, there are now Tribulation-Crossers from other regions, crossing continents with no good intentions!

This newly promoted Blessed Land has already become a root of trouble!

"You! Immediately move all the people in Earth Blessed Land out of the Blessed Land! Do well, and I can give you a path to life! Otherwise, Ming Wuxing's death will have to be settled with you!"

Ancestor Ling Bo's gaze was icy!

Lin Mu's gaze towards Ancestor Ling Bo contained a subtle change, and he chuckled softly, "For that statement, I can spare your life."

"Spare my life?"

Ancestor Ling Bo sounded like he had heard the biggest joke under the heavens, pointing at Lin Mu with a cold laugh, "Junior! Do you really think just because Miao Jin that woman is pushing you forward as a puppet, that this old man can do nothing to you?"

After speaking, he paid no heed to Lin Mu and instead said to Miao Jin, "I'm sure you've sensed it, there's a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor from the Outer Regions, crossing continents and coming here! The issue with the Blessed Land must be resolved immediately!"

The mischievous smile on Miao Jin's face faded considerably.

The Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor from the Outer Regions, without goodwill, would definitely not be an ordinary powerhouse!

This time, Barbarian Continent is in trouble!

"Ling Bo, whether you believe it or not, I did not kill Jin Ta, nor can I dictate matters regarding this Blessed Land..."

Ancestor Miao Jin was speaking the truth, but Ancestor Ling Bo simply didn't believe it.

"Miao Jin, you've gone mad! At a time like this, you dare play word games with me..."

His words were cut off mid-sentence when a voice spoke up next to him!

"Enough with the nonsense! If it's a fight you want, then a fight you shall have!"

With that voice, Lin Mu stepped forward!

Four Steps Stars Tremble!

The void above the Blessed Land suddenly darkened, clouds akin to tribulation clouds gathered in the sky!

In the next moment, a massive meteor descended from the heavens!

This meteor emitted a dazzling blaze of fire, within the flames danced mysterious ancient script!

This meteor unexpectedly contained dozens of Dao Arts, a complete amalgamation of Dao Arts!

Boom!

The meteor crashed toward Ancestor Ling Bo!

"This junior seeks death!"

Ancestor Ling Bo was furious!

On account of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor from the Outer Regions and the external invasion, he offered the newly promoted Blessed Land a path to survival, even setting aside the matter of Ming Wuxing's fall for the moment.

Yet the junior at the Integration Stage not only failed to show gratitude but dared to attack him, truly oblivious to life and death!

"Sword!"

Ancestor Ling Bo waved his hand skyward, and in his anger, unleashed a sword!

With a sword that melded the myriad paths into one, he shattered the descending meteor!

"Such a petty trick, daring to show off in front of this old ancestor..."

Ancestor Ling Bo's words were cut off mid-sentence as he saw countless meteors descending from the sky!

Even with his Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor's Divine Sense, he couldn't count the number of meteors in the sky!

"How is this possible!"

Ancestor Ling Bo was struck with a sudden chill.

The meteor he had just shattered contained dozens of Dao Arts!

How many Dao Arts must be contained within these countless meteors?

Could this junior at the Integration Stage be an old monster who has cultivated for millions of years?

If not, where did he procure so many Dao Arts?

Boom Boom Boom!

The meteors crashed toward Ancestor Ling Bo!

At first, Ancestor Ling Bo continued to use his sword technique that merged myriad paths to continually destroy the meteors.

But eventually, the number of meteors surpassed even the speed at which he could draw his sword!

Meteors after meteors hit his body!

Despite the Tribulation Transcendence Realm's defenses, under the relentless bombardment of countless meteors, he was left teetering!

Ancestor Ling Bo suddenly understood why Ming Wuxing would fall in the newly promoted Blessed Land.

Most likely, he was pounded to death by this terrifying Dao Art!

"Junior! I will show you what a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor truly is!"

"One Sword Transforming into Ten Thousand Swords!"

Chapter 1014: Death Is Forgiven, but Life Must Pay!

With a shout of anger from Ancestor Ling Bo, a hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts flew out from his Sea of Consciousness, transforming into sharp swords!

A hundred swords continued to split, transforming into ten thousand swords!

The Tribulation Thunder Thoughts are the core of the sword array!

One sword turns into ten thousand swords, the sword array covers the sky and earth, bombarding towards the falling meteorites!

Boom boom boom!

Each meteorite collided with the sword array, and immediately, the sword array shattered them!

Compared to Jin Ta Old Ancestor's cautious approach of using only dozens of Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, Ancestor Ling Bo was far more imposing!

With one move, he wielded a hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

He's indeed someone willing to divide Divine Sense and form Instrument Incarnations!

Within the sword array, Ancestor Ling Bo stood with hands behind his back, looking majestic!

This Lord of the Blessed Land was certainly strange, but still merely a junior of the Unity Realm!

Mere Unity Realm...

Boom!

At this moment, Lin Mu stepped forward once again!

Sixth Step: Evil Demons Weep!

Roar!

Wuu wuu wuu!

A terrifying sound of mourning instantly pierced Ancestor Ling Bo's Sea of Consciousness like an awl!

Boom boom boom!

The defenses of his Sea of Consciousness couldn't withstand, the sound intruding!

For a moment, surrounded by evil spirits, devils weep mournfully!

Ancestor Ling Bo's consciousness was uncontrollably affected!

"Impossible! How can a mere Unity Realm junior wield such strong Divine Sense?"

Ancestor Ling Bo was incredulous.

With the number of his thoughts, affecting his consciousness would require at least a hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

How could a junior of the Unity Realm have a hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

"Junior!"

Ancestor Ling Bo's expression turned sinister!

Until now, he realized he might have underestimated this Unity Realm junior!

How is this still Unity Realm, it's basically no different from an ordinary Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

An ancestor like Ming Wuxing, amidst the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, might indeed find himself in dire straits!

But, relying solely on this level of strength, wanting to kill an Ancestor Jin Ta at full power, is still impossible!

Because, a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor has Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

"Slash!"

Ancestor Ling Bo gathered the sword array into a massive sword, slashing towards Lin Mu!

Intending to display the might of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor in front of all beings of Earth Blessed Land, facilitation migration matters.

Therefore, Ancestor Ling Bo was always passively defending.

Now, sensing Lin Mu's threat, he chose to directly strike at Lin Mu!

Cleanly annihilate this Lord of the Blessed Land!

Then dominate the entire Blessed Land!

As Ancestor Ling Bo unleashed the sword of Tribulation Thought, Lin Mu stepped out for the seventh time!

Seven Steps to Reverse Time!

As the seventh step was taken, the Six-Colored Divine Light shone forth!

"Lin Wudi! Wan Sheng!"

"World Master, Wan Sheng!"

Now, the brilliance of the Nine Tripod Fragments has become the emblem of Lin Mu's identity.

When the divine light of the Nine Tripod Fragments appears, it signifies the doom of the enemy!

At the moment the divine light shone, Earth Blessed Land resounded with deafening shouts!

Ancestor Ling Bo also heard the shouts, his face sneering coldly.

A bunch of ignorant Barbarians of the Lower Realms!

Do they truly believe that Unity Realm can reverse a Tribulation-Crossing!

At this time, they are still chanting Wan Sheng!

Ancestor Ling Bo's sword carried a chilling aura!

He wanted to let everyone in Earth Blessed Land know the terrifying existence that is a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

This curiosity flashed in Ancestor Miao Jin's eyes as the Six-Colored Divine Light glowed!

She had seen with her own eyes, using this Six-Colored Divine Light, Lin Mu instantaneously killed Jin Ta Old Ancestor with just two moves!

She was very curious, what kind of magical treasure is this to possess such power!

In the Heavenly Realm, it's not that there are no magical treasures, but their numbers are extremely scarce!

Only the top geniuses within those top Holy Lands of the Central Divine Continent have the qualifications to wield magical treasures!

Magical treasures capable of threatening a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor are even fewer!

A person who ascended from the Lower Realm, where did he obtain such a powerful magical treasure?

While Ancestor Miao Jin's thoughts raced, Ancestor Ling Bo's sword arrived!

Boom boom boom!

A hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts at once bombarded upon the Six-Colored Divine Light!

"Shatter for me!"

Ancestor Ling Bo, unaware of the fearsome power of the Six-Colored Divine Light, his gaze flashing with a frosty glare.

He seemed to already foresee the Five-Colored Divine Light breaking, Lin Mu being killed!

Crunch!

Only when the sound of the Tribulation Thunder Thoughts shattering began did Ancestor Ling Bo realize something.

"Impossible..."

Ancestor Ling Bo stared in disbelief!

How could the Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, tempered throughout, be shattered by mere magical artifacts!

"Retrieve!"

Ancestor Ling Bo hurriedly tried to recall his Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

However, just at this moment, the ripples of the Distortion of Years arrived!

Thump!

Thump!

Thump!

Ancestor Ling Bo's Protective Divine Light, Protective Body Technique, Protective Magical Artifact, three layers of defense, pierced through as if nothing by the ripples of the Distortion of Years!

Power of Time!

Ancestor Ling Bo immediately recognized the source of this power!

He felt even more incredulous!

The methods of Divine Sense attack are already exceedingly rare, but this kind of spatial-temporal power method is seldom seen even in the Central Divine Continent!

Now, it has appeared on one who ascended from the Lower Realm, a junior of the Unity Realm!

How is this possible!

Buzz!

The ripples of the Distortion of Years swept across Ancestor Ling Bo!

Ancestor Ling Bo clearly felt his lifespan reduced by nearly ten thousand years!

"So this is the truth behind Ming Wuxing's downfall!"

In that instant, Ancestor Ling Bo suddenly understood!

It wasn't the descending meteorites, nor was it the Divine Sense attack, it was lifespan reduction!

Ming Wuxing amidst the Five Decays of Heaven and Man had scarce lifespan to begin with!

Then being reduced by this bizarre divine skill of Distortion of Years, dying was inevitable!

Whoosh!

Ancestor Ling Bo dared not linger, transformed into lightning, instantly flying out several hundred miles!

After revealing his form, Ancestor Ling Bo's complexion turned immensely unsightly!

He, as a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, was actually repelled by a mere Unity Realm!

Moreover, a fear arose within him that if he continued fighting, he might die!

Even more shocking was the mystical Six-Colored Floating Light of the opponent, able to shatter his hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts to the verge of collapse!

How is this Unity Realm, it's simply more terrifying than a typical Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

"Now, do you believe that Jin Ta wasn't killed by me?"

At this moment, Ancestor Miao Jin's voice, seemingly amused, rang in Ancestor Ling Bo's ear.

Ancestor Ling Bo's face was extremely unpleasant!

He believed!

This newly promoted Lord of the Blessed Land actually possessed the ability to kill a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

Reversing a Tribulation-Crossing with the Unity Realm, creating an unprecedented feat in the Heavenly Realm!

Lin Mu didn't pursue but stood with hands folded behind him.

This action made Ancestor Ling Bo's expression shift.

Could it be that his ability is only defensive, not offensive?

As soon as this thought arose, the playful smile on Ancestor Miao Jin's face grew more pronounced.

Ancestor Ling Bo then remembered, if there was truly no pursuit capability, even Jin Ta Old Ancestor wouldn't be foolish enough to stand there and wait to be killed!

"Junior..."

The word "junior" never found its way out.

Now, Lin Mu has already proven with strength that he has the qualification to stand shoulder to shoulder with a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

"Lord of the Blessed Land, what exactly do you want?"

Such a feeling of life and death being in someone else's hands made Ancestor Ling Bo very displeased!

Lin Mu said indifferently, "I said, I can spare your life."

Ancestor Ling Bo was stunned and finally recalled that before the battle began, Lin Mu had indeed said such words.

Yet, he hadn't paid attention, not taking Lin Mu seriously at the time!

Now thinking about it, has he truly been spared a life?

Ancestor Ling Bo's chest rose and fell, almost bursting!

"Capital punishment may be avoided, but the living punishment is inescapable! Three months later, along with Miao Jin, here with me, you will strike down the invading enemies of the Outer Regions!"

Chapter 1015: Walking With You, Tempering the Heart

A capital crime may be forgiven, but a living crime cannot escape punishment.

Ancestor Ling Bo's heart grew all the more bitter.

This newly promoted Lord of the Blessed Land was truly overbearing.

Lin Mu had destroyed Renowned Swords, and now he still wanted to drive him to wage war for the Earth Blessed Land!

Ancestor Ling Bo very much wanted to refuse him with bold courage!

But he understood that if he dared voice refusal, what awaited him would be death!

The Unity Realm Stage in front of him possessed the ability to Ni Fa Tribulation!

"Forget it, forget it! I was going to resist the Outer Regions tribulation anyway!"

Ancestor Ling Bo gave himself a step down, yet in his heart he was hatefully thinking: let this junior be proud for a while; when Renowned Swords returns, that will be the time for this junior to die!

Just now, although his Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, struck by the Six-Colored Divine Light, had almost been shattered!

He had also judged the power of that Six-Colored Divine Light to be only slightly stronger than a first-stage Tribulation Thought at best, absolutely not a match for a Second-stage Tribulation Thoughts!

When Renowned Swords successfully transcends tribulation and becomes a Second Tribulation Powerhouse, he will definitely be able to kill this junior!

Having defeated his opponent and set a pledge before the city walls, Lin Mu no longer bothered with Ancestor Ling Bo. He descended through the air, flying back to the Earth Blessed Land, seemingly unconcerned about whether Ling Bo would escape.

Ancestor Ling Bo did not leave. Instead, he looked bitterly at Miao Jin. "Miao Jin, you really screwed me over..."

Miao Jin looked completely innocent and said, "Where do these words come from? From the moment you appeared, I said that Jin Ta's death had nothing to do with me."

Ancestor Ling Bo thought about it, and it really was the case.

Unfortunately, at the time, how could he possibly believe that nonsense.

Unity Realm defeating Tribulation—a Ni Fa Tribulation—had actually appeared for real.

"What exactly is the background of this newly promoted Lord of the Blessed Land?"

Suppressing his resentment toward her, Ancestor Ling Bo asked in a low voice.

Miao Jin said helplessly, "I only arrived half a stick of incense before you..."

Ancestor Ling Bo obviously didn't believe it. He snorted coldly. "Don't think I didn't see it—your three daughters are still standing on the Earth Blessed Land's side!"

Even though the battle was already over, the Miao Qing Three Sisters had actually not come over to reunite with their mother, but instead remained within the Earth Blessed Land.

If there was nothing fishy about this, that would truly be strange.

Miao Jin only smiled and did not speak.

Now, Lin Mu's strength was already enough to stand on equal footing with Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors!

Although, because of the limitations of his status, Lin Mu still could not enjoy the various privileges of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

But at least in the Barbarian Continent, no one could look down on this Lord of the Blessed Land!

Even if Renowned Swords returned, it would no longer be possible for him to harbor thoughts of forcibly seizing this Blessed Land!

So long as Lin Mu did not die, this Blessed Land would not change hands!

This was the true deterrent might of an absolute peerless genius!

With the talent Lin Mu had displayed, if his Blessed Land were truly taken by force, that would only cut off his last shred of attachment, letting him completely cast aside all fetters and grow even stronger!

With a Blessed Land here instead, it might actually restrain Lin Mu to some degree!

Miao Jin believed that so long as Renowned Swords was not a fool, he would not risk offending a genius with boundless future prospects in order to seize a Blessed Land!

Three months—long if you say long, short if you say short.

Neither Miao Jin nor Ling Bo left; both sat cross-legged not far from the Earth Blessed Land.

Especially Ancestor Ling Bo: a hundred of his Tribulation Thunder Thoughts had been riddled with cracks by Lin Mu's blows and had to be restored as soon as possible!

However, neither of them entered the Earth Blessed Land!

Inside the Earth Blessed Land.

The Five Elements Divine Sect Master and the others all watched this scene with complicated expressions!

The Earth Blessed Land was secured!

The two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors actually did not dare lightly offend the Earth Blessed Land, and chose instead to seclude themselves outside it!

From this, one could well imagine the status of the Earth Blessed Land in the Barbarian Continent now!

Their long-held anxiety could finally be set aside!

From this day on, the Earth Blessed Land officially became a power of the Barbarian Continent!

Even if, later on, Renowned Swords Ancestor and Miao Chen Ancestor returned, they could not change this fact!

By then, if they wanted to forcibly occupy the Earth Blessed Land again, they would neither be justified in name nor well-received in reason!

"Congratulations, World Master!"

"Congratulations, Lin Wudi!"

As Lin Mu walked over, everyone bowed and saluted to him.

Li Linglong and the other Twelve Banished Immortals could hardly hide their excitement.

The upper echelons of the Earth Blessed Land had actually always been worrying about the matter of Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors.

Now, three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors had descended; one was killed, two were suppressed!

Lin Wudi was indeed still that same unmatched Lin Wudi!

However, Qin Luoli, who understood Lin Mu best, noticed that there was not much joy on Lin Mu's face.

When those offering congratulations gradually dispersed and the clamor finally returned to calm.

Qin Luoli walked over to Lin Mu's side.

"What are you thinking about?"

Qin Luoli nestled against Lin Mu, her voice gentle.

Lin Mu did not answer; he only gently wrapped an arm around Qin Luoli's slender waist.

"We haven't had any free time for a while, have we? Today let's stroll around the Earth Blessed Land. Back then there were many small worlds you still haven't seen..."

Lin Mu took Qin Luoli and soared into the air.

Qin Luoli did not object.

Right now, the only thing she could give Lin Mu was a slightly warm harbor.

The husband and wife took a Teleportation Array, heading toward the former Divine Realm of Light, the present Kingdom of Gods!

Sally had become the Saintess of the Kingdom of Gods, and with the assistance of the God of Space, she was managing the kingdom in an orderly manner.

Though Sally was only a child, managing a kingdom was actually very simple now.

Because within the Heavenly Realm, Spiritual Energy was abundant, and various grains and fruits all over the mountains and plains could practically grow on their own.

Even though the humans of the Kingdom of Gods had all been ordinary people who knew nothing of cultivation before their ascension, they now all possessed cultivation at the Qi Cultivation Realm.

A portion of those with extremely high talent had even reached the Foundation Establishment Realm within a single year!

Given the current environment of the Earth Blessed Land, perhaps in a few more months, everyone would be Foundation Establishment, everyone would be Golden Core!

The ordinary humans of the Kingdom of Gods were accustomed to toiling all year round.

Even though, now, the crops in the fields no longer required their hard labor, they still would not stay idle.

In addition to cultivating, they would also tend the fields for fun!

A kingdom where people no longer needed to worry about food and clothing was naturally very easy to govern.

They no longer lived for the sake of survival, but for enjoyment, for freedom, for longevity!

"The scenery here is truly beautiful..."

The natural scenery of the Kingdom of Gods had been preserved extremely well—utterly unique among all the small worlds!

In an instant, Qin Luoli was captivated by the natural scenery here.

Lin Mu smiled without speaking and took Qin Luoli everywhere to play.

After a year of taut nerves, Lin Mu finally relaxed, becoming like an ordinary man, traveling the world with his wife.

When Sally heard that Demon God Uncle had come, she excitedly had the God of Space bring her over, and personally made a barbecue for Lin Mu.

Outside the Earth Blessed Land.

Ancestor Ling Bo and Ancestor Miao Jin watched this scene in astonishment.

"Is he tempering his state of mind?"

Ancestor Ling Bo was somewhat puzzled.

As a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, he had long since ceased to come into contact with this sort of mortal worldly atmosphere.

Seeing Lin Mu wolfing down a piece of roast meat without any image at all, he found it utterly inconceivable.

Ancestor Miao Jin also felt somewhat puzzled.

She too had long been far removed from a mortal's life.

Even with the Miao Qing Three Sisters, these three daughters, what she paid the most attention to was still only their cultivation.

In her impression, she had never taken her daughters traveling all over, let alone personally cooked for them.

Seeing Qin Luoli's face full of enjoyment as she ate the delicacies personally cooked by Lin Mu, a hard-to-describe feeling flowed through Miao Jin's heart.

Three months flowed by like running water.

During these three months, Lin Mu did not seclude himself for even a single day; he only accompanied Qin Luoli, traveling through each of the small worlds.

Finally, three months later, Lin Mu rose on his sword and went to meet with the two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors!

Chapter 1016: Ancestor Emerges, Outer Regions Invade!

Renowned Swords, a wasteland.

The remaining disciples of Renowned Swords Holy Lands have gradually gathered again over the past few months.

Under the guidance of the two Elders, they are gearing up for a comeback.

The return of Ancestor Ling Bo has restored a glimmer of hope to the nearly collapsed Holy Lands!

"Elder Minggu, how long do you think until the Ancestor sends back news? It's been almost two months..."

An Immortal Transformation Disciple asked cautiously.

With the speed of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, the journey from Renowned Swords Holy Lands to Earth Blessed Land should only take ten days or even less.

Now two months have passed, and Ancestor Ling Bo hasn't sent back any news, leaving the disciples below worried once again.

This would have been absolutely impossible a year ago.

The disciples of the Holy Lands have always been superior, looking down on disciples of other sects.

Even if an Immortal Transformation Disciple offended an Elder integrating Dao from another sect, they wouldn't be afraid.

Because they knew very well that as long as they returned to the Holy Lands, the Holy Lands would naturally protect them.

However, this pride was shattered nine months ago!

The Renowned Swords Holy Lands were nearly slaughtered to the last!

Only those disciples who were performing tasks outside at the time survived by luck!

Originally, the confidence brought by Ancestor Ling Bo gradually dissipated with time!

Having faced it once, they feared facing it again!

Especially since the situation of two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors falling in one year in the Barbarian Continent left them quite unsettled!

What frightened them even more was that the time the second Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor fell seemed to coincide exactly with Ancestor Ling Bo's journey to Earth Blessed Land!

Moreover, with Ancestor Ling Bo's absence for two months, their fear grew day by day!

If, should the second Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor who fell two months ago indeed be their Ancestor Ling Bo, then Renowned Swords Holy Lands...

"Shut up! How could Ancestor Ling Bo possibly fall with such power! Ancestor Ming Wuxing fell because he was in the midst of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man..."

Elder Minggu angrily reprimanded.

However, even he didn't believe his own words!

Because the Barbarian Continent only had six Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, excluding Ming Wuxing who was in the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, the remaining five were in peak state!

No matter which Ancestor fell two months ago, it signifies one peak Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor has fallen!

That Immortal Transformation Disciple, trembling slightly, turned and left.

At this moment, another Elder, Ming Yuanji, approached with a worried expression.

"Minggu, continuing like this is not a solution, in these few days, the disciples have started to panic, and if this goes on long, I fear someone will defect!"

When he uttered the last two words, Ming Yuanji looked helpless.

A year ago, he couldn't have imagined disciples of Renowned Swords Holy Lands would defect.

But now, such signs are already present among the disciples.

From being high above, beyond reproach, to the destruction of the Holy Lands, where disciples were slaughtered, this is akin to falling from heaven to hell!

Many disciples' mental states have already collapsed!

The fall of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor two months ago became the last straw that broke the camel's back!

Ming Yuanji couldn't imagine, if defection really occurred, whether the name of Renowned Swords Holy Lands could continue to exist.

"We only have one Imperial Sky Flying Boat, and if we go to Earth Blessed Land, and the result is truly intolerable, then we..."

Minggu also held such concerns, but he dared not act recklessly!

Because he was also afraid, afraid that the fallen might be Ancestor Ling Bo!

"Alas..."

Ming Yuanji sighed deeply, shouting venomously, "It's all because of that Lord of Earth Blessed Land! If not for him, our Renowned Swords Holy Lands would never have come to this point!"

Minggu remained silent.

Just then, a sudden thunderclap exploded in the sky!

Boom!

In the next moment, a figure filled with cold air appeared at Renowned Swords Holy Lands!

"Scoundrels!"

The person's angry voice was like a thunderbolt, sweeping across all directions.

The disciples with weaker cultivation levels had blood flowing from their seven orifices due to the shock.

But at this moment, everyone's heart was filled with joy!

"Pay respects to Renowned Swords Ancestor!"

Everyone knelt and greeted reverently.

Minggu and Ming Yuanji also knelt with fervor and respectfully paid their respects!

Renowned Swords Ancestor has returned!

Renowned Swords Ancestor, the strongest in the Barbarian Continent.

The most powerful among the six Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors.

Just one step away from completing the Second Thunder Tribulation!

Renowned Swords Holy Lands are named after this Ancestor!

The name of Renowned Swords is like a faith in Renowned Swords Holy Lands!

When he appears, the little unease in the hearts of the disciples of Renowned Swords Holy Lands disappears without a trace!

They believe that their Renowned Swords Ancestor will surely overpower Earth Blessed Land and avenge them!

At this moment, Renowned Swords' expression was icy, surrounded by thunderbolt power!

Even when sensing the massacre of their bloodline, he had an estimate of the tragedy of Renowned Swords Holy Lands.

But upon seeing the ruins of the Holy Lands, he could not suppress his fury!

The vast Holy Lands have been completely destroyed!

Not only have all the people been slaughtered, but even the buildings have been almost entirely destroyed!

Even after two months, under the leadership of Minggu and Ming Yuanji, much has been restored, yet ruins still scatter everywhere!

"Tell me, what happened!"

Renowned Swords' voice was cold, like frigid hell!

Minggu and Ming Yuanji dared not hide anything and hurriedly recounted the events concerning Earth Blessed Land to Renowned Swords.

"Newly Promoted Blessed Land? It was actually people from a Newly Promoted Blessed Land who destroyed Renowned Swords Holy Lands?"

Renowned Swords found it somewhat unbelievable.

Newly Promoted Blessed Lands have always been subjects divided by major Holy Lands, when did a Newly Promoted Blessed Land begin to destroy Holy Lands?

"Not only that, but even Ancestor Ming Wuxing also fell at Earth Blessed Land, at the hands of Lin Wudi."

Minggu said cautiously.

"Useless!"

Renowned Swords didn't pay much attention.

Ming Wuxing was already in the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, unable even to use his Tribulation Thunder Thought.

Being killed by a junior integrating Dao, what else could he be but useless!

Minggu and Ming Yuanji exchanged glances, continuing in a cautious tone: "Two months ago, another Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor fell..."

This statement made Renowned Swords pause.

Two months ago, it could only have been one of Ling Bo, Miao Jin, or Jin Ta!

They were Ancestors in their prime, able to exert their full strength!

"Could it be that two worked together to kill one? What audacity, aren't they afraid of punishment by the Heavenly Realm Guard Squad!"

Renowned Swords felt a bit puzzled.

After the Sky Expansion Holy Lands battle, the Barbarian Continent hadn't seen a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor die in internal conflict for a million years.

In just one short year, however, two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors have fallen successively!

"It seems, I must visit Earth Blessed Land once!"

Renowned Swords Ancestor's body flickered and was about to vanish.

In the next moment, his eyebrow raised, looking distant!

In the sky, an Imperial Sky Flying Boat suddenly appeared!

And the mark on the Imperial Sky Flying Boat was not of the Three Great Holy Lands of Manzhou!

"Outer Regions invasion!"

Four words flashed in Renowned Swords' mind, and his breath grew even colder.

In the next moment, two figures appeared on the Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

A man and a woman.

Among them, the seductive Taoist nun beauty smiled and spoke: "Renowned Swords, it's been thirty thousand years since we last met."

Seeing this Taoist nun, Renowned Swords' expression changed abruptly, gnashing his teeth as he spoke: "Shui Yue!"

This woman sure isn't a good thing!

In the defensive formation of the Heavenly Battlefield, the distance between Barbarian Continent and Feng Zhou is very close!

This woman, relying on her cultivation, often caused trouble for the six integrating Dao in the Barbarian Continent!

Chapter 1017: Get Lost or Die!

Priestess Shuiyue examined the devastated state of the Renowned Swords Sacred Land, slightly surprised.

The vast Renowned Swords Sacred Land had actually been destroyed!

Though the Sacred Land only had three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors and was not taken seriously by the Ni Family, yet Renowned Sword was close to attempting the Second Thunder Tribulation!

Yet someone dared to destroy the Renowned Swords Sacred Land, this was a slap in the face to Renowned Sword!

Priestess Shuiyue looked more closely at the aura on Renowned Sword, her expression becoming increasingly odd.

This Renowned Sword had actually forcibly interrupted the process of Transcending Tribulation, and now still had the aura of advancement lingering!

This time, it might take him several thousand years to adjust before he could attempt to transcend the tribulation again!

Priestess Shuiyue vaguely guessed why Renowned Sword ended up like this.

"Renowned Sword, why don't we join forces?"

Priestess Shuiyue said with a bright smile.

Ni Moli, who had been silent all along, gave the priestess a surprised glance but did not interrupt.

Even though he came from a prestigious family, he couldn't be presumptuous in front of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, that's the rule!

Not to mention, the Renowned Sword before him was highly likely to succeed in the Second Thunder Tribulation!

"Join forces? With you Tribulation-Crossers from the Outer Regions, my reputation, Renowned Sword, would surely be ruined for eternity!"

Renowned Sword remained unmoved.

Priestess Shuiyue chuckled lightly and said, "Don't be so harsh, you should know the power of our Ni Family! This time coming to Barbarian Continent, we are merely here for our young master's tribulation! As long as you, Renowned Sword, agree to join forces to ensure our young master's successful tribulation, our Ni Family can assist you in achieving your Second Tribulation within a hundred years!"

The promise from Priestess Shuiyue was considerable indeed!

The Ni Family, with ten Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, certainly had the right to make such a promise!

Seeing that Renowned Sword still made no definite response, Priestess Shuiyue smiled and said, "If I remember correctly, Heavenly Being Ming Wuxing is already approaching the end of his life span, isn't he? In recent months, two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors have fallen on Barbarian Continent, he must be one of them!"

Hearing the name Ming Wuxing, Renowned Sword's gaze turned icy, "What are you trying to say?"

Priestess Shuiyue said smilingly, "You and Ming Wuxing both hail from Divine Continent's Prestigious Family! I've heard about your family's rules, and now, the family investigating envoy is likely already on the way! With Ming Wuxing's death, you will surely be questioned!"

Renowned Sword's brows furrowed slightly.

Seeing this expression, Shuiyue's smile grew even broader, "I believe you realize the kind of disposition your family envoy possesses! By then, Earth Blessed Land will likely be beyond your reach!"

Renowned Sword remained silent.

Just as Shuiyue said, once the investigating envoy from Renowned Sword's main family arrived, Earth Blessed Land certainly wouldn't be spared.

By that time, he would have no opportunity to leverage Earth Blessed Land to advance, to transcend the Thunder Tribulation!

For these Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, enmities didn't matter; what mattered was whether they could improve their strength!

"In that case, why not make use of the opportunity to exchanged Earth Blessed Land for a promise?"

These words from Shuiyue finally moved Renowned Sword!

"Alright, but I have one condition! That is that I must personally kill the Lord of the Blessed Land!"

Renowned Sword said through gritted teeth.

Priestess Shuiyue laughed and said, "Rest assured, we only need the Lord of the Blessed Land's corpse for alchemical purposes, the matter of life and death isn't important!"

Ni Moli watched as Priestess Shuiyue deftly maneuvered and, within a few words, secured an ally who was on the verge of Second Thunder Tribulation; he felt admiration!

They had arrived at Barbarian Continent within three months.

At the time, seeing a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor fall, they grew wary and wanted to call upon family experts for assistance!

Now, if Renowned Sword could lend a hand, there would be no need to wait for family experts.

Together, Shuiyue and Renowned Sword could suppress all Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors in Barbarian Continent!

"In that case, let's set out!"

Priestess Shuiyue no longer boarded the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, but instead used the Tribulation Thunder Thought to envelop Ni Moli, traveling through the sky!

The three of them headed straight for Earth Blessed Land!

...

Earth Blessed Land.

Lin Mu stood in the void alongside Ancestor Ling Bo and Ancestor Miao Jin.

Rumble, rumble!

An Imperial Sky Flying Boat suddenly halted.

On the Imperial Sky Flying Boat were two gilded characters: Nan Jue!

"It's Nanjue Holy Land of Lvzhou!"

Both Ancestor Ling Bo and Ancestor Miao Jin looked somewhat grim.

Among the four continents surrounding Barbarian Continent, Lvzhou, Fengzhou, Suizhou, and Nuozhou.

Among these four continents, Lvzhou's relationship with Barbarian Continent was the worst.

Because, a hundred thousand years ago, Lvzhou was also part of Barbarian Continent.

Ever since a Blessed Land emerged in Lvzhou a hundred thousand years ago, its influence expanded rapidly.

After its expansion, Lvzhou didn't dare oppose other established powerful continents and instead targeted Barbarian Continent.

Barbarian Continent, for the past hundred thousand years, has often been oppressed by Lvzhou!

Even, a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor from Hollow Void Sacred Land is still suppressed in Nanjue Holy Land of Lvzhou!

Swish, swish, swish!

Three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors flew down from the Imperial Sky Flying Boat!

"Ling Bo, Miao Jin, just the two of you? Hahaha, it's as if providence itself is giving us this opportunity!"

The leading burly man, upon seeing Ling Bo and Miao Jin, laughed triumphantly.

The Lord of the Blessed Land, Lin Mu, standing to the side, was blatantly ignored.

A mere Integrate Dao, even if he was the Lord of the Blessed Land, what could it matter!

"Ju Gu!"

Ling Bo's gaze turned cold!

In the Heavenly Battlefield, he had fought Ju Gu many times, with no clear victor.

Now, his Tribulation Thunder Thought had been shattered by Lin Mu over a hundred times, he was likely to be defeated!

Ju Gu's two accompanying Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors were also familiar—they were only slightly weaker than Ju Gu but possessed over two hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

"Ju Gu, daring to show up in Barbarian Continent, are you trying to provoke a continental war?"

Miao Jin's gaze was equally cold and merciless!

Continental war means a war between two continents, a fight to the death!

During such wars, the protective order of Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors would be nullified, killing would be guilt-free!

A million years ago, the fall of the Sky Expansion Holy Land was due to a continental war.

Ju Gu coldly smiled, "Miao Jin, do you have the authority to declare war on behalf of Barbarian Continent with us? Or is it that your Barbarian Continent dares to declare war on my Lvzhou?"

His words were laced with arrogance.

This indeed was the reality!

A hundred thousand years ago, Lvzhou and Barbarian Continent both only had six or seven Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors!

But since the emergence of the Blessed Land, Lvzhou has given rise to thirteen Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors over a hundred thousand years!

Now, Lvzhou has three Second Tribulation Ancestors and thirteen First Tribulation Ancestors!

If a continental war were to occur, Lvzhou could absolutely annihilate Barbarian Continent in no time!

At this moment, Lin Mu, who had been silent, suddenly spoke up, "So much nonsense, either get lost or die!"

Ancestor Ling Bo almost swore!

Did this Lord of the Blessed Land not see that the three opposing Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors were formidable?

How dare he still be so brazenly provocative!

Was he courting death!

Did he truly think that the Six-Colored Divine Light could withstand the fierce bombardment of so many Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors?

Even Miao Jin's expression turned somewhat odd.

It was only now that Ju Gu seemed to notice Lin Mu standing to the side.

He frowned slightly, disdainful of speaking to Lin Mu, but instead looked discontentedly at Ancestor Ling Bo, "Is this the custom of your Barbarian Continent? Where a mere Integrate Dao dares to speak up before Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors! Truly living up to the name Barbarian Continent!"

Miao Jin responded coldly, "Like laughs at like; ten thousand years ago, your Lvzhou was also Barbarian Continent!"

At those words, Ju Gu's expression turned extremely unpleasant and he said in a chilling voice, "It seems neither of you will cry until you see the coffin, very well, we shall suppress you and then sacrifice the Blessed Land with blood!"

Chapter 1018: Divination Subdues Mountains and Rivers, All Paths Unite!

When a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor fights with an Integrate Dao, they use the technique of merging all paths into one.

However, when Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors battle each other, there's no such flashy display; it's simply a contest of Tribulation Thought Blades!

Boom!

Before Ju Gu finished speaking, the three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors from the Nanjue Holy Land of Lvzhou had already taken action!

Ju Gu simultaneously launched a gigantic bone hammer composed of two hundred fifty-six Tribulation Thunder Thoughts towards Miao Jin and Ling Bo!

The other two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors also respectively utilized one hundred eighty-eight Tribulation Thunder Thoughts.

Three gigantic bone hammers, formed by Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, attacked.

Seeing the three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors take action, Lin Mu's expression suddenly became peculiar.

He felt something strange early on, during his battle with Jin Ta Old Ancestor.

Because in the Heavenly Realm, the use of Tribunal Thunder Thoughts seemed very primitive.

Just combining the Tribulation Thunder Thoughts into weapons and smashing them forward!

However, at that time, Lin Mu thought perhaps that was Jin Ta Old Ancestor's personal habit, so he didn't think much of it.

When fighting with Ancestor Ling Bo, Ling Bo also used the same approach, which surprised him.

Could it be that this Barbarian Continent is extremely backward, so the combat style of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors is all like this?

Now, witnessing even the three Tribulations from the so-called Lv Zhou doing the same, Lin Mu seemed to have understood.

It wasn't just the Barbarian Continent, but the entire Heavenly Realm is like this!

A vast Heavenly Realm, with millions of years of cultivation, has no one realized that the path of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors has gone astray?

In the Golden Core Stage, cultivators practice Divine Skills.

In the Divinity Transformation Stage, cultivators comprehend the Conceptual Realm!

In the Integration Stage, cultivators perfect Dao Arts!

Yet, arriving at the Transcendence Tribulation Stage, regressing to cold weapons era, treating Tribulation Thunder Thoughts as blades and swords, hacking at each other?

Were the preceding Divine Skills, Conceptual Realms, and Dao Arts learned for nothing?

Lin Mu couldn't understand!

"Lin Wudi!"

While Lin Mu was distracted, lost in thought, Ancestor Ling Bo let out a stern roar.

He was almost driven to madness!

He originally thought when Ju Gu and the others attacked, Lin Mu would unleash those miraculous Six-Colored Divine Lights to block the attacks for them.

In this way, they could retaliate cautiously, not necessarily unable to fight back!

However, as soon as the battle started, Lin Mu became absent-minded!

Caught off guard, Ancestor Ling Bo and Ancestor Miao Jin barely defended themselves.

Their Tribulation Thunder Thoughts were almost shattered by the shock from Ju Gu and the others!

With just one strike, most of their strength was wasted!

If Ancestor Ling Bo knew Earth knowledge, he would certainly give Lin Mu the words "a pig teammate"!

Miao Jin also looked distressed.

This Lord of the Blessed Land is so unreliable, to be distracted in a battle.

"Hahaha! Ling Bo, you seem to be getting worse, relying on a junior of the Integration Path Boundary?"

Ju Gu noticed Ling Bo and Miao Jin frequently casting their gaze upon the Lord of the Blessed Land, just in the Integration Stage, and couldn't help but laugh.

Ancestor Ling Bo's expression turned grim; he now seriously suspects Lin Mu deliberately set him and Miao Jin up!

Within the Earth Blessed Land, the Miao Qing Three Sisters looked at each other in disbelief.

"Big sister, what's going on with the World Master?"

Miao Yu didn't think Lin Mu would purposely set up her mother.

After all, a person who gave up the Blessed Land would have a great future, relying on his own strength to protect the Blessed Land; such character is trustworthy.

It's just that she didn't understand Lin Mu's thoughts.

Miao Qing also didn't understand.

She also didn't think Lin Mu was deliberately setting them up.

Because that doesn't align with Lin Mu's invincible and domineering personality!

"He must have discovered something incredible!"

At this moment, a voice echoed in the three sisters' ears.

It was Qin Luoli!

This Mistress of the Blessed Land!

In the Earth Blessed Land, Lin Mu is the most popular and most revered.

And Qin Luoli, she has the best connections.

Almost every Integration Realm cultivator has a very harmonious relationship with this Mistress of the Earth Realm.

She seems to possess an innate charisma that can make those around her want to be her friend.

"Discover something incredible?"

Miao Qing remained puzzled but suppressed the idea of using the Divine Calculation Celestial Technique to calculate the heavenly secret.

Qin Luoli knew Lin Wudi best, she wouldn't be mistaken!

But what did Lin Wudi discover when several Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors took action?

It actually caused the Lord of the Blessed Land to zone out during the battle.

"Ling Bo, Miao Jin! If you cease now, I will only suppress you for one year! Once we leave the Barbarian Continent, I'll release you! Otherwise, don't blame me for capturing you and suppressing you in the Lv Zhou!"

Ju Gu now appears to be in control, filled with smugness!

Ancestor Ling Bo remained silent.

He would never surrender, nor be suppressed!

At the end, he would choose to die in battle!

Miao Jin also remained silent.

"Unappreciative! If that's the case, don't blame me for being rude!"

Ju Gu shouted angrily; the three Integration Realm cultivators from the Nanjue Holy Land of Lvzhou took action again!

Bang bang bang!

Three gigantic bone hammers formed by Tribulation Thunder Thoughts descended upon Ancestor Ling Bo and Ancestor Miao Jin!

At this moment, an unexpected Divine Sense transmission echoed in Miao Jin's ear!

"Mountain and water obscured, upper gen lower kan, mountain hexagram below has water, danger beneath the mountain..."

This is the heart technique of Jinchen Holy Land!

Miao Jin instantly recognized the unique heart technique from their Jinchen Holy Land.

She couldn't help but feel annoyed; her three daughters had truly defected, even leaking such exclusive heart techniques to the Lord of the Blessed Land.

But what use does Lin Mu's transmission serve now?

"Use sixty-four Tribulation Thunder Thoughts to form the upper Gen hexagram, and another sixty-four to form the lower Kan hexagram!"

Lin Mu's voice echoed again.

Miao Jin frowned slightly, not understanding what Lin Mu meant by those words.

At this moment, Lin Mu's voice suddenly raised, like thunderbolts, exploding in her Sea of Consciousness!

"Act now!"

Miao Jin trembled, instinctively releasing the Tribulation Thunder Thoughts as Lin Mu directed!

"Finished!"

Miao Jin painfully closed her eyes!

Arranging Tribulation Thunder Thoughts into a pattern of Sixty-Four Hexagrams was such a loose formation that it lacked attack power.

Colliding with the gigantic bone hammer of Ju Gu and others, it was sure to be instantly shattered!

Furthermore, the one hundred twenty-eight Tribulation Thunder Thoughts might directly fall apart too!

Thinking that she would lose half of the Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, Miao Jin couldn't help but feel despair!

Then, at this moment, she suddenly heard a voice.

"Impossible!"

It was Ju Gu's voice, filled with disbelief and terror!

Miao Jin focused, and in an instant, was so shocked by what she saw she couldn't close her mouth!

Only to see the one hundred twenty-eight Tribulation Thunder Thoughts as her core, forming a mysterious Sixty-Four Hexagrams pattern.

Within the pattern, the Gen and Kan hexagrams shone brightly!

Above the sky, a great mountain descended and beneath it, gigantic waves raged!

Rumble!

The mountain pressed down, Ju Gu and his three companions' gigantic bone hammers, converging six hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, were crushed, filled with cracks, teetering!

And this is only the beginning!

Rumble!

Gigantic waves surged!

Wave after wave crashed onto the three gigantic bone hammers!

Bang bang bang!

The giant bone hammers, already covered in cracks, completely shattered under the pounding waves!

Six hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts were utterly destroyed!

The dispersing energy swept in all directions, forming energy tidal waves.

"What happened here..."

One strike?

Defeated three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors?!

Stunned beyond belief, Miao Jin looked toward Lin Mu, who had a smile on his face!

Chapter 1019: You Won't Live to See That Day!

In the Heavenly Realm, the battles between Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors are essentially a contest of Tribulation Thunder Thought!

Whoever has more Tribulation Thunder Thought, and whoever has stronger Tribulation Thunder Thought, will win!

But the scene unfolding before her left Miao Jin baffled and puzzled beyond belief!

She only used a hundred and twenty-eight Tribulation Thunder Thoughts to defeat Ju Gu's side's six hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

Not only that, but her thoughts were completely unharmed!

It was simply a crushing defeat!

Even Miao Jin was left in such confusion, let alone the defeated Ju Gu and his comrades!

They didn't even understand what had happened before their Tribulation Thunder Thoughts were shattered!

Ancestor Ling Bo, standing beside her, looked at Miao Jin in shock!

He couldn't hear Lin Mu's voice transmission and assumed it was all Miao Jin's own doing!

Single-handedly crushing three Great Thunder Tribulation Ancestors of the opponent!

What formidable power!

He suddenly realized that everyone had underestimated this woman from Jinchen Holy Land.

Moreover, if the weaker Miao Jin was already so powerful, how formidable could the even stronger Miao Chen be?

These two women of the Jinchen Holy Land were incredibly patient!

For tens of thousands of years, they guarded the Heavenly Battlefield together, yet no one knew they possessed such skills!

If it weren't for Ju Gu and others pushing too hard this time, Miao Jin might have continued to endure in silence!

In an instant, Ancestor Ling Bo's mind was overwhelmed with thoughts!

"Miao Jin, you..."

The three of Ju Gu turned pale, even somewhat disoriented!

They were all Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors with broad vision and greater understanding than others!

After a brief moment of confusion and shock, they suddenly realized.

Miao Jin managed to defeat them by developing another application method for Tribulation Thunder Thought!

This method allowed her to defeat their six hundred thoughts with just a hundred and twenty-eight Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

They even suspected that even if their number of Tribulation Thunder Thoughts reached a thousand, it might not withstand this move!

This woman was terrifying!

At this moment, Lin Mu's voice echoed in Miao Jin's ears again, "What are you waiting for, continue to kill the enemies!"

The voice resounded like a command in Miao Jin's mind!

A shiver ran through Miao Jin, and she instinctively used the same move again!

The mountain suppresses, and mighty waves surge!

The Mountain and Water Hexagram of the Sixty-Four Hexagrams manifested once more!

"Run!"

Ju Gu's face instantly changed.

With the previous hit, Miao Jin had destroyed at least two-thirds of their Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, leaving them severely wounded!

Now, they were no match for Miao Jin!

The three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors from Lv Zhou acted without hesitation, turning to flee!

At the moment their Thunderbolts exploded, Lin Mu made his move!

"Suppression of Heaven Technique!"

Boom!

In an instant, the thunder light around the three of Ju Gu was instantly annihilated!

The Suppression of Heaven Technique at the Peak of Integration suppressed all Dao Arts in the world!

The Thunderbolt Escape was also a type of Dao Art!

The Thunderbolt vanished, causing Ju Gu's three bodies to tremble violently, almost sustaining heavy injuries!

Ju Gu realized that if he didn't fight desperately now, he truly wouldn't be able to escape!

Boom!

Ju Gu released his remaining hundred or so Tribulation Thunder Thoughts and soared on his sword!

Tribulation Thunder Thoughts weren't Dao Arts, thus weren't suppressed by the Suppression of Heaven Technique!

In an instant, Ju Gu appeared several hundred miles away!

The remaining two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors weren't as decisive as he was!

They only hesitated for a day, and as they released their Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, Miao Jin's attack arrived!

Boom!

A mountain suppressed, pinning down all their Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

At the same time, a mighty deluge crashed down from all directions!

"No..."

The two screamed in unison.

Bam!

The Tribulation Thunder Thoughts they released were directly shattered by the deluge!

Their bodies halted simultaneously!

The next moment, a beam of sword light flashed before their eyes!

"Twelve Forms of Slaying Gods, Banishing Immortals, and Slaughtering Demons!"

"Immortal Slaying Sword!"

Lin Mu struck with one sword!

Without their Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors were barely stronger than the Peak of Integration and stood no chance against Lin Mu's Immortal Slaying Sword!

Slash!

With one sword, he annihilated the life force of both!

Their bodies, along with their Sea of Consciousness, were cleaved apart with a single strike!

The spark of life in their eyes slowly faded away.

To their dying breath, they never understood why Miao Jin's attack was so terrifying!

They could be said to have died at Miao Jin's hands!

Meanwhile, the Sword of Tribulation Thought split through the void!

Cutting towards the fleeing Ju Gu!

Ju Gu's remaining Tribulation Thunder Thoughts were down to just over a hundred, he couldn't withstand Ancestor Ling Bo!

"Ling Bo, you dare kill me!"

Ju Gu screamed angrily.

With a loud bang, the Sword of Tribulation Thought directly sent Ju Gu flying!

Indeed, Ancestor Ling Bo didn't dare kill Ju Gu!

But Lin Mu had no such concerns!

"Twelve Forms of Slaying Gods, Banishing Immortals, and Slaughtering Demons!"

"Godslayer Finger!"

Lin Mu pointed, and Ju Gu, who was sent spiraling down by the Sword of Tribulation Thought, was hit solidly!

Bam!

The massive Godslayer Finger collided with Ju Gu's Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

Stopped it!

Though sparks flew and energy raged, the Godslayer Finger was nonetheless stopped by the Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

However, while it stopped Lin Mu's Godslayer Finger, Ju Gu's flying momentum was also halted!

"Lord of the Blessed Land, the rules of the Heavenly Realm..."

This time, Ju Gu was truly frightened!

The other two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors had their Tribulation Thunder Thoughts shattered by Miao Jin, worse than death.

But Lin Mu didn't subdue them, he directly killed them!

Killing two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors in one swoop meant Lin Mu would never be pardoned by the Heavenly Realm, nor return to the mortal world!

Lin Mu would reside in the Heavenly Realm for the rest of his life!

Ju Gu never expected that the newly promoted Lord of the Blessed Land from the Barbarian Continent would be so ruthless!

He couldn't understand!

Wasn't the Lord of the Blessed Land afraid of being captured and punished by the Heavenly Realm Guard Squad?

Before he could figure all this out, Miao Jin's attack arrived!

Still the Mountain and Water Hexagram of the Sixty-Four Hexagrams!

With a thunderous crash, Ju Gu's hundred or so Tribulation Thunder Thoughts were almost completely shattered.

Even at his peak, possessing over four hundred thoughts, Ju Gu couldn't withstand even one move from Miao Jin!

In the moment Ju Gu's Tribulation Thunder Thoughts were destroyed, leaving his mind shaken, Lin Mu struck again!

Once more with the Godslayer Finger!

But this time, without the Tribulation Thunder Thoughts in the way, it hit Ju Gu's head solidly!

Poof!

A muffled sound, and Ju Gu's head was crushed with a single blow!

Then his body!

All of Ju Gu's defenses were worthless against Lin Mu's Godslayer Finger!

The esteemed Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor was killed by Lin Mu's single finger!

"Madman! You will face retribution!"

In the final moments, Ju Gu uttered a venomous curse!

"Alas, you won't live to see that day!"

An instant thought, and all of Ju Gu's consciousness was obliterated!

At this moment, as the battle concluded, those present in the Heavenly Realm who had integrated Dao didn't realize what had occurred!

Clearly, Miao Jin, who was also in the Transcendence Tribulation Stage, seemed excessively powerful!

With just her strength, she managed to continuously defeat three Thunder Tribulation Ancestors, one of whom was even stronger than her!

In that moment, the eyes of all who had integrated Dao fell on Miao Jin, filled with reverence!

At that point, Ancestor Ling Bo's gaze was filled with shock and fear!

If Miao Jin wanted to kill him, he realized he wouldn't even have a chance to escape!

However, he quickly noticed that Miao Jin had no intention of paying him any attention.

Miao Jin stared intently at Lord of the Blessed Land Lin Mu, seemingly seeking an answer!

Chapter 1020: Eight Days Later, Another Invasion!

Lin Mu obviously didn't intend to respond to Ancestor Miao Jin. Seeing the three from Ju Gu had been killed, he turned to return to the Earth Blessed Land.

"Lord, please wait!"

Ancestor Miao Jin couldn't care less about maintaining decorum and hurriedly blocked Lin Mu!

The two sentences Lin Mu had just imparted to her were incredibly important!

They could completely change the way Heavenly Realm Tribulation-Elders combat their foes!

She couldn't imagine, if all the Heavenly Realm's Tribulation-Elders mastered this battle method, how many times their destructive power would multiply on the Heavenly Battlefield!

Lin Mu paused, looking faintly at Ancestor Miao Jin.

"Lord Lin, about your earlier guidance..."

When Lin Mu finally stopped, Miao Jin, instead, didn't know how to speak.

This matter was too significant, beyond comparison to a single Blessed Land being born or a few Tribulation-Elders being vanquished!

Thinking of this, she suddenly turned to look at Ancestor Ling Bo, with a flash of murderous intent in her eyes!

Ancestor Ling Bo shivered, experiencing a chilling sensation he hadn't felt in years, shooting from his toes to his head.

Had it been earlier, he wouldn't have feared Miao Jin at all, but the fighting prowess Miao Jin had just displayed alarmed him.

A peer like Ju Gu had been instantly crushed; he didn't think he could last much longer.

"Miao Jin, rest assured, today's events, I won't mention to a second person, not even to the Renowned Swords!"

Ancestor Ling Bo misunderstood, thinking Miao Jin worried about her secret being exposed, and hastily swore to the heavens!

The oath of a Tribulation-Elder is not taken lightly; if broken, one often faces catastrophe in the next Heavenly Tribulation!

Therefore, upon hearing Ancestor Ling Bo's oath, Miao Jin withdrew her gaze.

At this moment, Lin Mu spoke, "My method, I only teach to those within the Blessed Land..."

Having said that, Lin Mu no longer paid attention to Ancestor Miao Jin, returning to Earth Blessed Land.

Ancestor Miao Jin's expression was one of struggle.

She understood Lin Mu's meaning: to learn the newly discovered attack method using Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, she had to join the Earth Blessed Land.

But she was the Lord of Jinchun Holy Land; how could she join the Earth Blessed Land?

Yet if she didn't join, she would miss this opportunity, which left her deeply unwilling!

The Miao Qing Three Sisters noticed their mother's change in expression, seemingly realizing something, and looked at Lin Mu with some astonishment.

Lin Mu didn't explain, leaving only a faint message.

"In eight days, we welcome external foes again."

Miao Jin still in the midst of internal conflict, seemingly unaware.

But Ancestor Ling Bo felt a shiver of cold in his heart.

The Barbarian Continent wasn't the resource-rich Heavenly Battlefield; once Tribulation Thunder Thoughts shattered, they were hard to recover.

He had first been injured by Lin Mu, losing a hundred thoughts, and then lost over two hundred more to Ju Gu and the others.

Now, he barely had under a hundred usable Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

If eight days later he had to face others, even if he didn't die, he would be skinned alive!

Yet he dared not run!

The methods Miao Jin had just displayed had frightened him!

He feared if he fled, Miao Jin would injure or even kill him!

He now felt there must be something fishy between Miao Jin and the Lord of the Blessed Land.

Just now, when the Lord of the Blessed Land was about to leave, Miao Jin's reaction was far too unusual!

Seeing Miao Jin remain silent, Ling Bo gave a forced smile and casually spoke, "Miao Jin, who would have thought your Jinchen Holy Land would possess such methods, truly admirable!"

Miao Jin glanced at Ling Bo and didn't speak.

She internally cursed Ling Bo as foolish.

If Jinchen Holy Land had such methods, they would've long annihilated Renowned Swords and Hollow Void Blessed Land, making Jinchen the sole Holy Land in the Barbarian Continent!

"Ling Bo, the Renowned Swords came from the Central Divine Continent, seeing much and understanding much. Has he ever mentioned anything about those Blessed Lands in the Central Divine Continent?"

Ancestor Miao Jin suddenly asked.

Ancestor Ling Bo was taken aback, looking at Miao Jin suspiciously, "I know a little. What does Miao Jin want to know?"

The lineage of Renowned Swords, Ming Wuxing was indeed of a prestigious family from the Central Divine Continent.

Therefore, Ancestor Ling Bo knew more about the Central Divine Continent than other Tribulation-Elders in the Barbarian Continent.

"Is there any Holy Lands in the Central Divine Continent that have submitted to Blessed Lands?"

Miao Jin's eyes sparkled as she asked.

"Naturally there are, and quite a few. Miao Jin, why do you ask this..."

Before Ancestor Ling Bo could finish, he suddenly felt something was amiss and incredulously exclaimed, "You're not thinking of taking Jinchen Holy Land to submit to Earth Blessed Land, are you?"

Ancestor Ling Bo thought this woman must be crazy!

With the combat power she just demonstrated, she could excel even in the several Divine Continents of the Central Domain, let alone the Barbarian Continent.

She wanted to submit to Earth Blessed Land?

Ancestor Miao Jin didn't answer Ling Bo. She was rapidly calculating gains and losses!

The guidance Lin Mu had just given her opened up a novel world!

It turned out Tribulation Thunder Thoughts could be used this way!

And most importantly, she faintly felt Lin Mu's way of using Tribulation Thunder Thoughts was the true power they should have!

The Heavenly Realm Tribulation-Elders' application of Tribulation Thunder Thoughts was too crude!

Swish!

Miao Jin suddenly released one hundred and twenty-eight Tribulation Thunder Thoughts.

Ancestor Ling Bo thought Miao Jin wanted to kill him to silence him, and in fear, he immediately crushed the Teleportation Charm in his hand, instantly moving hundreds of miles away.

After he stabilized, he realized Miao Jin didn't pursue him but was controlling the Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, experimenting with something.

"Wait, did she also just comprehend that attack method and hasn't fully mastered it yet?"

Seeing Ancestor Miao Jin's actions, Ancestor Ling Bo speculated.

As a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, Miao Jin had studied Daoist classics extensively, and naturally was very familiar with the Sixty-Four Hexagrams.

Moreover, these Sixty-Four Hexagrams happened to be a method of Jinchen Holy Land!

If the Mountain Water Monsignor Trigram could hold such power, what about the other hexagrams?

Miao Jin tested several Sixty-Four Hexagrams in succession, such as Mountain Wind Gu, Fire Heaven Great Be, Wind Earth Observation, etc., but all failed.

They couldn't form Trigram shapes with Tribulation Thunder Thoughts or were merely superficial, unable to invoke Heavenly power!

"It's indeed not as simple as I imagined."

Miao Jin smiled bitterly.

Lin Mu's two words of guidance seemed offhand, but they certainly contained intricacies she currently couldn't comprehend!

She tried all Sixty-Four Hexagrams, but only Mountain Water Monsignor had such power!

Unless she spent her life relying solely on the Mountain Water Monsignor Trigram, she still had to seek Lin Mu.

"He must have anticipated this when he advised, didn't he?"

Miao Jin felt somewhat unsettled.

What to do?

Discuss it with Miao Chen?

But in eight days, a formidable enemy would descend, and would Miao Chen have time to arrive by then?

As she pondered, she saw a streak of lightning in the sky, approaching from afar.

Boom!

The lightning revealed a figure, none other than Miao Chen!

"You arrived so quickly?"

Miao Jin was a little surprised.

Though Miao Chen was significantly stronger than her, the speed was nonetheless startling.

Miao Chen didn't speak, first examining Miao Jin up and down with a light smile, "Seems the Holy Land is fine, otherwise, you wouldn't be so relaxed..."

Miao Jin then understood that Miao Chen, that guy, hadn't returned to Jinchen Holy Land but came directly to Earth Blessed Land.

Miao Chen looked towards the disheartened Ancestor Ling Bo beside her, curiously asking, "What happened? Just now, three Tribulation-Elders fell!"