

War God 1021

Chapter 1021: Blessed Land as Blessed Land, Holy Lands as Holy Lands!

Although both are Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, Ancestor Miao Jin has always greatly admired Ancestor Miao Chen.

There is a quality about Miao Chen, like Taishan collapsing without a change in expression.

In just a short moment, three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors fell, which is a shocking event in the Barbarian Continent.

Yet, Miao Chen asked about it in such a casual tone.

As for Miao Chen, Miao Jin naturally did not hide and recounted the assault by the three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, including the Giant Bone of Lu Continent.

Finally, through transmission, she mentioned the method of the Shanshui Meng formation in combat.

"Really?"

The Miao Chen Ancestor, who was only curious about the fall of the three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, asked in surprise.

Miao Jin secretly laughed, thinking that even if the sky fell, this person would not change expression; yet there were times she would be surprised.

Not delaying, she directly used the Tribulation Thunder Thought to deploy the Shanshui Meng again!

Miao Chen looked at the astonishing power of the Shanshui Meng hexagram in surprise, her expression slightly changed.

The next moment, she also released sixty-four pieces, mimicking Miao Jin's method to form the Tribulation Thunder Thought Formation of Shanshui Meng!

Rumble!

Mountains suppress, and giant waves surge!

Miao Chen and Miao Jin both changed expression simultaneously!

This move, surprisingly, both of them could use!

They could even sense that the seemingly casual arrangement seemed to be based on the mind method of their Jinchen Holy Land!

Both of them could use the formation, while Ancestor Ling Bo probably could not!

"Are the three girls Miao Qing in the Blessed Land?"

Miao Chen instantly guessed the reason!

A newly ascended Earth Realm Master couldn't possibly master the methods of their Jinchen Holy Land; it must be the guidance of Miao Qing and the others.

Miao Jin nodded, explaining the current situation of Miao Qing and the three realms in the Earth Blessed Land.

"Are you saying there is no unified sect or even a unified empire in the Earth Blessed Land? Everyone acts independently?"

Miao Chen was shocked for the second time.

This, to her, was no less of a marvel than the formation of the Tribulation Thunder Thought.

How can others sleep soundly beside one's bed?

In the Heavenly Realm, whether it is a Holy Land large or a sect small, all the forces within the jurisdiction are governed by the Holy Land or the sect!

Even the subordinate sects are part of the Holy Land; at critical moments, they must fight for the Holy Land!

And in the Earth Blessed Land, they act independently?

"What does that mean? At the core of the Earth Blessed Land, in the so-called Earth Small World, there are over two hundred countries."

Miao Jin said in an amazed tone.

She and Ancestor Ling Bo, sitting and meditating on the Earth Blessed Land, had discovered many strange and unusual things.

To her, this was the most unbelievable matter.

The core of the Blessed Land, such a small place, was divided into over two hundred countries.

And the Lord of the Blessed Land had not unified them!

Miao Chen looked at Miao Jin thoughtfully, transmitted the message: "So, you're intrigued and, because of the Formation of the Tribulation Thunder Thought, thinking of siding with the Earth Blessed Land?"

Both are Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of Jinchen Holy Land, and even the name of the Holy Land is named after them, Miao Chen knows Miao Jin very well.

Miao Jin nodded.

The formation method of the Tribulation Thunder Thought is too tempting.

Even for a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor like her, it's hard to relinquish!

Especially after she defeated three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors stronger than her by herself, this thought became even more eager!

Miao Jin looked at Miao Chen with slight tension.

Although the name of Jinchen Holy Land has Jin first and Chen last, in terms of cultivation level and state of mind, Miao Chen is stronger.

Miao Chen smiled gently, saying: "Let me first meet this Lord of the Blessed Land!"

Saying this, she came to the skies above the Earth Blessed Land and uttered: "Miao Chen of Jinchen Holy Land, here to visit, requesting the Lord of the Blessed Land to appear for a meeting!"

The entire Earth Blessed Land heard Miao Chen's voice.

But everyone seemed to act as if they heard nothing, busy with their own affairs, markedly different from other Holy Land commoners facing a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

Within the Earth Blessed Land.

Miao Yu held her head miserably, "It's over, it's over, the Miao Chen Ancestor is here, will she fight with the World Master?"

The Second Headseat Miao Xiu also looked worried.

They are all very familiar with Miao Chen Ancestor's personality.

She fears neither heaven nor earth.

A significant part of Jinchen Holy Land's reputation in the Barbarian Continent was built by Miao Chen Ancestor.

The other four Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors in the Barbarian Continent, including the Renowned Swords, all were beaten by Miao Chen Ancestor!

Only in these tens of thousands of years did the Renowned Swords gradually surpass her, making Miao Chen Ancestor settle down a bit.

At this time, Shangguan Shiming in white rose soaring with a sword.

"It's Shiming?"

The three sisters of Jinchen Holy Land all looked to the sky, awaiting further developments.

Shangguan Shiming is nominally one of the Twelve Banished Immortals of Invincible Palace, but actually is the maiden servant of Lin Wudi.

In a certain sense, she represents Lin Wudi's will!

Facing a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, Shangguan Shiming ascended into the air with no fear.

"My master has ten words for Senior Miao Chen..."

Shangguan Shiming did not even bow, as she represented the Lord of the Blessed Land, Lin Wudi, at that moment.

Miao Chen looked up and down at Shangguan Shiming, a touch of admiration flashed in her eyes.

A good talent, before reaching the Golden Core stage, already at the exiled immortal realm!

Now blessed by heavens, reaching Nascent Soul and Divinity Transformation is also that of an exiled immortal!

This is a rare genius even in the Heavenly Realm!

However, Miao Chen was somewhat puzzled why she didn't wait for the opening of the Sky Temple and advanced to Divinity Transformation externally.

"What does the Lord of the Blessed Land have to say?"

Miao Chen inquired.

Shangguan Shiming said indifferently: "Blessed Land belongs to the Blessed Land, Holy Land belongs to the Holy Land."

Hearing these ten words, Miao Chen's pupils contracted.

The Lord of the Blessed Land seems to have guessed their intent to side.

"Quite confident, indeed..."

Miao Chen gave a light laugh.

Shangguan Shiming continued in an unruffled tone: "Eight days from now, a formidable enemy will descend, I hope Senior Miao Chen will make arrangements early!"

After saying this, Shangguan Shiming descended with her sword back to Invincible Palace.

"This Lord of the Blessed Land, truly domineering, doesn't seem like one who has integrated the Dao!"

Miao Chen said with a seemingly amused expression.

Only now did Miao Jin remember something and recounted how Lin Mu transcended the Ninth Thunder Tribulation at the Nascent Soul Peak, ascended with the world, and then advanced to Spirit Transformation Peak in the Sky Temple!

Breaking the rule that only those who have integrated the Dao can leave the Sky Temple is no small matter!

Miao Chen remained silent, the more she heard of Lin Wudi's feats, the more incredulous she felt.

Lin Wudi, in just one year, accomplished what all the geniuses in the Heavenly Realm failed to achieve for millions of years!

"It's a pity that no one has been out from the Sky Temple lately. Otherwise, I would like to know the rankings of this Lord of the Blessed Land in the first and second challenges of the Sky Temple!"

Miao Chen sighed, not speaking further, and told Miao Jin: "We sisters originally just started Jinchen Holy Land on a whim, now since there is such an opportunity, siding with the Earth Blessed Land, is not impossible!"

Miao Jin was inwardly delighted at Miao Chen's words.

Her three daughters are all in the Earth Blessed Land. If not for considering her relationship with Miao Chen, she wouldn't have hesitated just now.

Unexpectedly, Miao Chen immediately followed with: "But he consecutively killed five Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, which must attract the attention of the Heavenly Realm Guard Squad, his future is rather worrying..."

Heavenly Divine Guard Corps, also known as Celestial Guards.

They are a team under the leadership of the Lord of the Heavenly Realm, Daoist Master Yellow Springs, maintaining cosmic order!

The members are pinnacle level of the First Thunder Tribulation, Leaders are the Second Thunder Tribulation, Directors are the Third Tribulation!

This is an invincible team!

Chapter 1022: Invincible Transmission, Fortune Follows Misfortune

Miao Chen's words left Miao Jin silent.

A moment later, Miao Chen spoke firmly: "It's already been many years since we passed our First Thunder Tribulation. Even for me, wanting to pass the Second Thunder Tribulation is nearly impossible! Now that such an opportunity is right in front of us, we cannot miss it!"

She looked at Miao Jin with a gaze she'd never had before and said, "At worst, it's only death!"

A strange light flashed through Miao Jin's eyes. She chuckled lightly and said, "Well said, at worst, it's only death!"

With that, the two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of Jinchen Holy Land no longer hesitated and flew toward the Earth Blessed Land!

"Daoist friend Miao Chen, Daoist friend Miao Jin, you two are this..."

For some reason, seeing Miao Chen and Miao Jin fly toward the Earth Blessed Land made Ancestor Ling Bo's heart suddenly lurch!

Miao Chen curled her lips and laughed softly: "Miao Jin, did you see that? This is the respect that strength brings. Before, this old fellow called us by name directly, but now he addresses us as Daoist friends!"

Ancestor Ling Bo was extremely embarrassed.

Ancestor Miao Jin's expression suddenly shifted; the look she cast at Ancestor Ling Bo carried a few more shades of danger.

Ancestor Ling Bo seemed to have been provoked; he turned into a streak of lightning, flying several hundred miles away in an instant, with even a tendency to flee immediately!

Only then did Miao Jin give up the intent to capture Ancestor Ling Bo and, together with Miao Chen, flew toward the Earth Blessed Land.

"May I trouble you to report this: from Jinchen Holy Land, Miao Chen and Miao Jin are willing to join the Earth Blessed Land!"

Miao Chen's voice rang out again, echoing once more in the ears of everyone in the Earth Blessed Land!

This time, what she said caused quite a stir inside the Earth Blessed Land!

Miao Chen and Miao Jin were two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors!

They belonged to the absolute peak of power in the Heavenly Realm!

Even though the people of the Earth Blessed Land had infinite trust in Lin Wudi, they never imagined that Heavenly Realm Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors would come to pledge allegiance to the Earth Blessed Land so soon!

In an instant, the slogans praising Lin Wudi as "invincible" rang out once more!

The three women, including Miao Yu, who had still been worrying just moments ago, immediately broke into radiant smiles.

Miao Yu even directly took to the air, flying toward her mother and the other woman.

At this moment, Shangguan Shiming arrived through the air, and her attitude had become much more respectful.

Just now, these two had been outside powerhouses; she had to clearly convey Lin Wudi's attitude and could not let the Lord of the Blessed Land's prestige be diminished.

Now, however, these two had already become Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of the Earth Blessed Land!

"Sir is currently in seclusion. Here is the Jade Slip that Sir prepared for the two of you! Everything else will be discussed eight days later, after we have slain our great enemy!"

Shangguan Shiming handed each of them a Jade Slip.

The two took it and gave it a look—sure enough, it contained Thunder Tribulation Mental Command Techniques tailored specifically for the two of them!

Within it, there were a total of three forms!

The very first form already made both their eyes light up at the same time.

This first form was called "From Misfortune to Fortune," derived from the Sixty-Four Hexagrams. The lowest level took the Mountain-Water Meng Hexagram as its image, while the highest level fused all Sixty-Four Hexagrams into one!

Just this one form was enough to make the two women's scalps tingle.

They faintly had a feeling that if they could fully master this first form, then even at the Second Stage of Tribulation, having passed two Heavenly Tribulations, they would still be able to fight!

"The Lord of the Blessed Land is truly generous. Is he not afraid that once we obtain this Cultivation Technique, we will immediately leave?"

Miao Chen gripped the Jade Slip tightly and asked in a low, solemn voice.

Shangguan Shiming smiled faintly. "If the two of you are so short-sighted as to choose to betray the Earth Blessed Land, then I can only say that it will be your loss!"

With that, Shangguan Shiming made a gesture of invitation. "The Invincible Palace has already prepared secluded cultivation quarters for the two of you within the Earth Blessed Land. In these eight days, please comprehend the three forms within this Jade Slip as quickly as possible!"

Miao Jin and Miao Chen both nodded and followed Shangguan Shiming away.

Outside the Earth Blessed Land, Ancestor Ling Bo watched this scene and was utterly baffled.

Miao Jin had clearly just displayed unparalleled strength not long ago, yet now the two of them had actually chosen to submit to the Earth Blessed Land?

Have these two women gone mad?

Ancestor Ling Bo truly could not understand!

Just then, a Sound Transmission Talisman at his waist suddenly vibrated.

"Hm? Renowned Swords actually returned to the Barbarian Continent?"

Ancestor Ling Bo was first pleasantly surprised, then frowned. "It hasn't even been a year yet. He can't possibly have broken through so quickly! Damn it! The bloodline of Renowned Swords Holy Land was slaughtered, and Renowned Swords' state of mind has been affected!"

As a fellow Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, Ancestor Ling Bo quickly guessed the truth!

"Earth Blessed Land, damn it!"

Ancestor Ling Bo cursed in his heart!

However, he no longer dared linger around the Earth Blessed Land.

Miao Jin was still fine; her Tribulation Thunder Thoughts were fewer than his, and her speed was not as fast as his.

Miao Chen's Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, however, were more than his. If Miao Chen wanted to intercept him, he might have no chance of escape!

With a single thought, Ancestor Ling Bo's figure suddenly vanished.

...

In the void only three days' journey from the Earth Blessed Land, Priestess Shuiyue, Renowned Swords Ancestor, and Ni Moli all came to a halt.

Looking at the golden rain of blood falling from the sky and feeling the sorrow rising within their bodies, all three of them paled.

"Three! Three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors have fallen!"

Priestess Shuiyue and Renowned Swords Ancestor looked even more shocked.

Because of the Heavenly Realm's edicts, slaughter between Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors was extremely rare.

Even in the entire Heavenly Realm, the death of three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors in a single day was something rarely seen in ten thousand years.

Yet now, in Tribulation Barbarian Continent, such a bizarre event had occurred—three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors had fallen in an instant!

"I fear it's no longer suitable for us to rush to the Earth Blessed Land now..."

Priestess Shuiyue spoke with a grave expression.

Though Renowned Swords Ancestor's face looked ugly, he did not voice any objection.

Three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors dying in an instant—what that implied was far too terrifying!

The Second Thunder Tribulation!

Only those who had passed the Second Thunder Tribulation possessed such power!

If there were Second Tribulation Powerhouses from other continents present at the Earth Blessed Land, then if they went, they would merely be walking to their deaths!

"Are we just going to give up like this?"

Ni Moli was somewhat dissatisfied; this was a rare, perfect opportunity for him to transcend his tribulation!

Priestess Shuiyue pondered for a moment and said, "I will immediately send word back to the clan and have them use a teleportation magical treasure to rendezvous with us as soon as possible!"

The Newly Promoted Blessed Land was far too important; she did not want to give it up!

Even if the other side had a Second Tribulation Ancestor, they still had to give it a try.

The key was that a Second Tribulation Ancestor slaughtering those of the First Thunder Tribulation would definitely attract the attention of the Heavenly Realm Guard Squad!

By then, once the Second Tribulation Ancestor was taken away by the Heavenly Realm Guard Squad, the Newly Promoted Blessed Land would become masterless!

"The Ni Family has other Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors coming as well?"

Renowned Swords slightly furrowed his brows; he felt that for just a Newly Promoted Blessed Land, such a big mobilization might be unnecessary.

Ni Moli looked toward Priestess Shuiyue.

Priestess Shuiyue considered for a moment and said, "Daoist friend Renowned Swords was not in the Barbarian Continent at the time, so you may not know this—the Lord of the Newly Promoted Blessed Land, when ascending with his world, passed the Ninth Thunder Tribulation!"

"What!"

Renowned Swords Ancestor instantly lost his composure.

He knew very well what the Ninth Thunder Tribulation signified: it meant the other party had a high chance of becoming Daoist Master Yellow Springs!

Compared to a Newly Promoted Holy Land, a Blessed Land Lord who had passed the Ninth Thunder Tribulation was the true treasure!

If one could refine the Lord of the Blessed Land and seize his fortune, one could gain the talent of a Daoist Master Yellow Springs!

Renowned Swords Ancestor couldn't help looking toward Ni Moli beside him.

He finally understood why this Young Master of the Ni Clan had come.

It was not to use the Blessed Land to transcend his tribulation, but for the Ninth Thunder Tribulation itself!

Seeing Renowned Swords' expression shift, Priestess Shuiyue laughed softly and said, "When seizing fortune, it's best if the cultivator is of the same realm. At your current realm, Daoist friend Renowned Swords, even if you refined the Earth Realm Master, there wouldn't be much fortune left."

Chapter 1023: Kill the Invincible, Seize the Blessed Land!

The concept of fate, elusive and illusory, yet it truly exists.

Such as the Lord of the Newly Promoted Blessed Land, a person who has transcended the Ninth Thunder Tribulation, is undoubtedly favored by the heavens, a Child of Destiny.

If one can kill and refine them, they can certainly seize their fate and use it for themselves!

Therefore, the Ni Family has dispatched one of the two strongest below the Second Thunder Tribulation Ancestor, Priestess Shuiyue!

Just to suppress the fate of the Blessed Land Lord and kill them!

Realizing Ni Moli's true purpose, Renowned Swords Ancestor remained silent for a long time.

Seeing this, Priestess Shuiyue chuckled lightly, "How about this, the Blessed Land Lord belongs to the Ni Family, and the Blessed Land goes to you, how about it?"

This proposal made Renowned Swords Ancestor's heart race.

If he could obtain the Blessed Land and refine it, he could also save himself thousands of years of effort, transcending the Second Thunder Tribulation in one go!

Furthermore, with the added blessing of the heavens from the Blessed Land, his chances of successfully transcending the tribulation would greatly increase!

The price would be selling out the Barbarian Continent and bearing infamy!

"Alright! This old man agrees!"

Renowned Swords agreed cleanly and decisively!

He was different from Ancestor Ling Bo.

Ancestor Ling Bo was a native-born Barbarian Continent person, deeply affectionate towards the Barbarian Continent, with his roots there as well.

Renowned Swords was from the Central Divine Continent, a secondary disciple of the Divine Continent's Prestigious Family of East Victorious Divine Continent!

At worst, after refining the Blessed Land, he would immediately leave the Barbarian Continent and return to East Victorious Divine Continent.

A secondary disciple of the Second Thunder Tribulation would be well regarded in the Divine Continent's Prestigious Family of East Victorious Divine Continent!

"Friend of Sword Dao truly speaks frankly!"

Seeing Renowned Swords agree to join hands, Priestess Shuiyue smiled.

"With the two of us working together, there's no need to wait for reinforcements anymore! Let's set off immediately for Earth Blessed Land!"

Priestess Shuiyue and Renowned Swords Ancestor, both peak-level First Thunder Tribulation Ancestors, were only a step away from the Second Thunder Tribulation.

Don't worry about the three Ancestors who just fell, with both of them joining forces, they could suppress or even kill seven or eight First Thunder Tribulation Ancestors!

Ni Moli's expression changed slightly but did not object.

He had great confidence in Priestess Shuiyue and Renowned Swords Ancestor!

As the three were about to continue their journey, a figure mounted with Tribulation Thunder Thought flew swiftly from afar.

"Ling Bo?"

Sensing the approaching aura, Renowned Swords immediately identified the person.

He discreetly gave Priestess Shuiyue a look!

Ancestor Ling Bo was not on their side; he wouldn't sell out the Barbarian Continent!

Renowned Swords Ancestor was ruthless; to transcend the Second Thunder Tribulation himself, he had already developed a killing intent towards Ancestor Ling Bo!

Priestess Shuiyue naturally rejoiced at this sight.

If Renowned Swords killed or imprisoned Ling Bo, then there would be no turning back, and they would have to follow the Ni Family to the end!

A few miles away, Ancestor Ling Bo slowly stopped.

Seeing the two beside Renowned Swords Ancestor, Ancestor Ling Bo's expression changed slightly, a flash of anger hidden in his eyes!

"Renowned Swords! Three Thunder Tribulation Ancestors of Nanjue Holy Land of Lvzhou just perished!"

Ancestor Ling Bo did not approach further but maintained a safe distance.

Renowned Swords' pupils contracted slightly.

Although he had faintly guessed when he sensed the demise of three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, he hadn't expected the first batch of invaders from the Outer Regions would be from Lv Zhou.

"How did they die? The Earth Blessed Land dares to kill Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors? Don't they fear the rules of the Heavenly Divine Guard Corps?"

Renowned Swords Ancestor put on a look of disbelief.

Ancestor Ling Bo sighed, seeing Renowned Swords Ancestor not introducing the two companions, he asked directly.

"It's those two women, Miao Chen and Miao Jin, who joined forces with the Earth Blessed Land Lord to kill three people. The Blessed Land Lord possesses a magic artifact that can trap Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors!"

Ancestor Ling Bo's eyes flickered, concealing the special attack methods of Miao Chen and Miao Jin, even hiding that Ju Gu and the other two were practice targets for Miao Jin and Lin Mu, with Miao Chen not having taken action.

"A magic artifact to trap Thunder Tribulation Ancestors?"

Renowned Swords Ancestor was a bit surprised.

Magic artifacts exceed the power of Magic Artifacts, even in the Heavenly Realm, they're extremely rare.

For example, the Ni Family, possessing Second Thunder Tribulation Ancestor, only has one magic artifact for travel.

Defense magic artifacts are exceedingly rare in the Heavenly Realm.

Who knew a newly promoted Blessed Land Lord would possess such a treasure!

"Renowned Swords, these two are..."

Seeing Renowned Swords playing dumb, Ancestor Ling Bo asked directly.

Priestess Shuiyue giggled, saying, "Ni Family of Fengzhou, Shui Yue, greetings Ling Bo Dao Friend."

Indeed, an Outer Region Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

Ancestor Ling Bo's expression turned cold.

"Ling Bo! Surrounding regions are invading. Alone, we can't defend Earth Blessed Land! Ni Family promised me they'd only execute the Blessed Land Lord, leave the Blessed Land to us in the Barbarian Continent!"

Seeing no way to hide, Renowned Swords decided to reveal everything.

Ancestor Ling Bo fell silent.

After a long time, he asked hoarsely, "Truly only executing the Blessed Land Lord, not occupying the Blessed Land?"

Priestess Shuiyue smiled sweetly, "We Fengzhou have our own Blessed Land, not to the point of tearing with you for a mere Blessed Land! We only want the Blessed Land Lord!"

Ancestor Ling Bo, hailing from the Barbarian Continent, unknowingly realized what a Lord who crossed the Ninth Thunder Tribulation really meant.

Thus, he found the deal highly favorable!

If they could trade one life for a Blessed Land, it was the most suitable course for the Barbarian Continent.

"Alright, I'll join you in heading to Earth Blessed Land!"

Ancestor Ling Bo nodded.

"Hahaha, with Friend Ling Bo's assistance, victory is assured."

Priestess Shuiyue smiled charmingly.

The four rode the Tribulation Thunder Thought, rushing towards Earth Blessed Land.

"Renowned Swords, Miao Chen and Miao Jin, those two women have mastered a special attack method of Tribulation Thunder Thought..."

Ancestor Ling Bo conveyed through sound transmission the news of Miao Jin and Lin Mu joining forces to kill Ju Gu and the others to Renowned Swords.

As for the vow of silence on the Thunder Tribulation Matter, Ancestor Ling Bo paid no heed, clearly knowing he had no chance of transcending the Second Thunder Tribulation.

Renowned Swords Ancestor felt a chill, looking profoundly at Ancestor Ling Bo.

If he had suppressed Ancestor Ling Bo or made a trade against Barbarian Continent, this news might have been concealed by Ancestor Ling Bo!

By then, he and Priestess Shuiyue, without understanding, might rush blindly and possibly perish directly!

One must never underestimate anyone!

"Rest assured, Shui Yue, that woman possesses over eight hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, while I have over seven hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts; Miao Chen and Miao Jin won't be our match!"

Renowned Swords Ancestor spoke with confidence!

In the Heavenly Realm, possessing over seven hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts is already considered strong among Tribulation Ancestors!

Among the six Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of Barbarian Continent, Renowned Swords had the most Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

This news could not be concealed from Priestess Shuiyue, otherwise both might truly face downfall.

Thus, Renowned Swords conveyed the message to Priestess Shuiyue.

"You mean, Miao Chen and Miao Jin's new method can only use one hundred twenty-eight Tribulation Thunder Thoughts?"

Priestess Shuiyue, from a Second Thunder Tribulation family, immediately caught the crux

"Indeed, Miao Chen and Miao Jin demonstrated their new method in front of me several times, confirming they could only leverage one hundred twenty-eight Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!"

Ancestor Ling Bo responded!

"Ha, then there's nothing to fear! A mere one hundred twenty-eight Tribulation Thunder Thoughts! No matter how strong, what can they do! By then, Friend Shui Yue and I will have six hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts each! We will certainly kill both!"

Six hundred against one hundred twenty-eight, it's an overwhelming advantage!

Chapter 1024: Trash Like You, Are You Even Worthy?

Terrifying Continent.

The naming of the continents in the Heavenly Realm is also quite particular.

The weakest third-grade continents, those that have never given birth to a Blessed Land, can only be named Barbarian Continent.

So, in the vast Heavenly Realm, there are at least tens of thousands of Barbarian Continents!

One tier above that, the second-grade continents can only use a single character as their name, such as Lv Zhou and Feng Zhou.

One more level up, the first-grade continents use two characters for their names, such as Terrifying Continent.

The standard for a first-grade continent is that within its territory there must be powerhouses who have undergone Six Tribulation or more.

As for the even higher top-grade continents, they are named with three characters, such as Northern Jambu Continent and Nanshan Continent.

These three-character continents are exceedingly rare; in the entire Heavenly Realm there are only eight such top-grade three-character continents.

Above the top-grade continents are the four Divine Continents!

Terrifying Continent, as a second-grade continent, has its top experts at Five Tribulations!

Terrifying Continent, inside the Heavenly Realm's Metropolitan Commandery.

Centurion Na Tuo frowned slightly as he looked at the information in his hand.

"A mere Barbarian Continent, and in just one year, five Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors have fallen? Seems we Heavenly Realm Guard have been inactive for too long, to the point that some people have already forgotten our prestige! Pass down my order, have Zong Lv lead a squad to the Barbarian Continent and seize the murderer!"

Zong Lv, Heavenly Guard Leader of the Heavenly Realm Guard, a Second Tribulation Powerhouse!

Out in the outside world, he could be a Family Head of a Holy Lands or a holy clan, or the master of a Holy Lands, yet within the Heavenly Realm Guard he is merely a squad leader!

...

Earth Blessed Land.

Miao Chen and Miao Jin were studying the Formation of Tribulation Thunder Thought, utterly engrossed.

In just seven or eight short days, both of them could feel that their strength had undergone earth-shaking changes!

Miao Jin could use two hundred and fifty-six Tribulation Thunder Thoughts to form a Dual Hexagram Formation!

As for Miao Chen, she could use six hundred and forty Tribulation Thunder Thoughts to form a Five Hexagram Formation!

The two had not yet tested the power of their combined Formations, but they could faintly sense that once the hexagrams were multiplied, the might would be terrifying!

Miao Jin was the most vexed; she was only a dozen or so thoughts short of forming a Triple Hexagram Formation, whose power would increase more than several times over!

Unfortunately, time waits for no one. With only eight days, she was unable to give birth to a dozen or so more Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

As the eight days drew near, the two of them were not nervous at all. On the contrary, they were itching for a fight, eager to test the power of this new method!

On this day.

The bell of the Earth Blessed Land tolled.

Miao Chen and Miao Jin ended their seclusion and flew up into the air.

High in the void, Lin Mu stood with his hands clasped behind his back.

"Why do I feel like he's become stronger again? At this point he's probably only one step away from the Transcendence Tribulation Stage, right?"

Feeling the change in Lin Mu, Miao Chen's expression shifted slightly.

Although this was only her second time meeting Lin Mu, she could clearly sense that the aura on him was nearly perfect and complete, already at the edge where water overflows when the vessel is full—on the verge of breaking through!

After this great battle, Lin Mu would likely head to the Heavenly Battlefield to undergo Heavenly Tribulation!

"A monster like this—if he passes through one Heavenly Tribulation, just how powerful will he become?"

Miao Chen faintly felt a bit of anticipation!

When he is still at Peak of Integration, he has already killed five Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors in succession. If he advances to Transcending Tribulation Stage, he will probably be invincible within the First Thunder Tribulation!

What shocked Miao Chen and Miao Jin even more was that Lin Mu, by some unknown means, could actually predict the time of the enemy's arrival!

This ability was almost one of a kind!

Perhaps Mia Qing, who possesses the Divine Calculation Celestial Technique, could do it.

But every time Mia Qing used the Divine Calculation Celestial Technique, she would expend a massive amount of lifespan; she absolutely could not do it as effortlessly as Lin Mu!

"In this battle, don't shatter the Tribulation Thunder Thoughts; I have use for them!"

Lin Mu said indifferently.

Miao Chen and Miao Jin instinctively bowed and accepted the order.

During these eight days, the more they cultivated the method of using Tribulation Thunder Thoughts to arrange Formations, the more they felt that this Lin Mu was unfathomable.

Some of the minor notions they'd had before had already completely vanished by now.

Leaving everything else aside, just this method of arranging Formations with Tribulation Thunder Thoughts had benefited the two of them immensely!

Rumble!

Three streaks of lightning came from afar, and four people flew in from the horizon!

"Ling Bo deserves death!"

Miao Jin's gaze was icy cold!

She had previously spared Ancestor Ling Bo's life; she hadn't expected that Ancestor Ling Bo would actually dare to return.

And not only that, he had even come together with Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors from the Outer Regions!

Those who betray the Barbarian Continent deserve death!

The lightning stopped, and Priestess Shuiyue and Renowned Swords Ancestor's group of four revealed their figures.

"Miao Chen, Miao Jin, are you two really going to follow the Lord of the Blessed Land and walk this dark road to the end?"

Renowned Swords Ancestor's voice carried a chill.

Miao Chen did not respond, but Miao Jin looked at Ancestor Ling Bo and said disdainfully, "Ling Bo, I originally thought you were someone of character. I didn't expect you to be this sort of petty villain!"

Ancestor Ling Bo said not a word, but in his eyes killing intent surged!

"Enough nonsense—fight!"

Priestess Shuiyue's voice was icy, impatience in her tone!

No one knew when the Celestial Guards would arrive. If they still didn't make a move, then once the Celestial Guards came and captured the Lord of the Earth Blessed Land, they would have no chance to refine him!

Just when the great battle was on the verge of erupting, another Thunderbolt exploded in the sky!

A figure appeared before everyone.

This person wore a black robe; on his sleeves was a fine white sword-shaped embroidery.

He was clearly also a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

"Ming Zhen!"

The moment he saw the black-robed man, Renowned Swords' face changed drastically.

Ming Zhen, Inspector of the Ming Family, holds the authority over inspection and rectification of the Ming Family's branch lines, with an exalted status.

He was also an unrivaled Proud Son of Heaven who possessed nine hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

"You came because of Ming Wuxing's death?"

Renowned Swords immediately guessed the purpose of Ming Zhen's appearance.

Ming Zhen did not answer Renowned Swords' question. Instead, he looked toward the Earth Blessed Land, a hint of delight emerging on his face.

"Heh, I thought this trip to the Barbarian Continent was going to be a drudgery, but I didn't expect to encounter a Newly Promoted Blessed Land. Looks like I really do have great fortune upon me!"

In his words, Ming Zhen already seemed to have taken the Earth Blessed Land as his personal property.

Priestess Shuiyue's expression was extremely unsightly, because she discovered that the aura on Ming Zhen was actually stronger than hers!

She glared furiously at Renowned Swords, thinking this bastard had deliberately sold her out!

Renowned Swords hastily sent a voice transmission to explain the situation to Priestess Shuiyue.

"I didn't expect the direct line to send someone so quickly either!"

Renowned Swords' face was dour.

What had originally been as good as in their pockets was now being rudely interfered with!

With Ming Zhen here, even if he and Shui Yue joined forces, they might not be his match. This time, the Earth Blessed Land might be out of their reach!

Priestess Shuiyue's face was iron blue!

The Ni Family could not afford to offend the Ming Family's direct line!

Right now, Ming Zhen still did not know that the Lord of the Blessed Land had once passed the Ninth Thunder Tribulation. If he learned of it, he absolutely would not let him go either!

After leisurely admiring the Earth Blessed Land for a moment, Ming Zhen looked at Lin Mu.

"I can sense the Ming Family's bloodline curse on you! You're the one who killed Ming Wuxing?"

Before Lin Mu could answer, Ming Zhen sneered, "That piece of trash Ming Wuxing! To actually die at the hands of a junior who only Integrate Dao! Looks like his The Five Decays of Heaven and Man must have already reached the fifth decay!"

Miao Chen and Miao Jin, who had been itching for a fight, were now somewhat nervous, their probing gazes turning to Lin Mu!

The Ming Family from the East Victorious Divine Continent was a great power they absolutely could not afford to offend!

Lin Mu paid no attention to their looks and instead stared at Ming Zhen. "Trash like you dares to covet my Blessed Land?"

His tone was full of disdain, not putting Ming Zhen in his eyes in the slightest.

"What an arrogant junior!"

Ming Zhen flew into a rage. "You, a mere Integrate Dao ant, also think you're worthy to possess a Blessed Land? Today this Venerable will slaughter you first, and this Blessed Land will be mine!"

Chapter 1025: The Four Great Heavenly Tribulation Masters Unite!

Lin Mu nodded indifferently and said, "Then you can go die!"

With Lin Mu's voice, he pointed a finger, and Six-Colored Divine Light shot out.

It was not an attack, but covered Ming Zhen like a prison!

Boom!

Almost at the moment Lin Mu took action, Miao Chen and Miao Jin also acted!

Both used the Landscape Formation with one hundred twenty-eight Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

"Mere Integration Stage cultivators with such a small number of Transcendence Tribulation Thoughts, dare to attack me!"

Ming Zhen's face flashed with anger!

"Three juniors, you should just obediently accept death, how dare you resist!"

Those two little tribulation-crossers are even more laughable, using only one hundred twenty-eight Tribulation Thunder Thoughts in such a loose attack manner!

The Barbarian Continent is truly barbaric; their cultivation techniques are extremely outdated!

Ming Zhen sneered coldly and suddenly attacked, releasing three hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

In his view, three hundred thoughts were already enough to wipe out these three ignorant fools!

Renowned Swords' eyes flickered, but he did not speak to remind him.

If one does not look out for oneself, they will be punished by Heaven and Earth!

If Ming Zhen does not die, then the Blessed Land would have nothing to do with him!

Why should the Holy Lands of the Barbarian Continent be given to outsiders!

Let Ming Zhen test Miao Chen and Miao Jin's attack methods, to see if they are truly as sharp as Ancestor Ling Bo said!

Priestess Shuiyue also wore a cold smile.

The people of the Central Divine Continent are indeed arrogant, seeing everyone else as nothing!

It's best if such people die!

"Slash!"

With three hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts gathered into a sharp sword, Ming Zhen confidently slashed at the three!

Rumble!

The Sword of Tribulation Thought crashed directly into the Six-Colored Divine Light!

"Break for me!"

Ming Zhen did not think any Dao Arts could stop the attack of the Sword of Tribulation Thought!

The Tribulation Thunder Thoughts counter all methods!

This is the eternal truth of the Heavenly Realm!

Crack!

The next moment, something happened that left him dumbfounded; his three hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts were shaken to the point of forming cracks to varying degrees!

"Impossible..."

Ming Zhen cried out in disbelief.

At the same time, the attacks of Miao Chen and Miao Jin also arrived!

Boom boom!

Two giant mountains crushed towards Ming Zhen!

Before the mountains even descended, Ming Zhen felt the horrifying pressure!

Could Tribulation Thunder Thoughts evolve into Dao Methods?

Ming Zhen witnessed an unbelievable scene and dared not be arrogant, releasing the remaining six hundred thoughts all at once!

The giant sword formed by six hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts collided with the giant mountains!

The giant mountains trembled and were instantly destroyed!

Just as Ming Zhen rejoiced, a monstrous wave surged forth, crashing onto his Sword of Tribulation Thought!

Bang bang bang!

The Sword of Tribulation Thought trembled violently from the impact!

"Damn it! Break for me!"

Ming Zhen raged, shouting, as his Sword of Tribulation Thought suddenly enlarged, like a massive sword piercing the sky, splitting the wave!

The terrifying might struck in all directions, causing the void to tremble!

"Landscape Formation!"

Almost at the moment the wave was split, Miao Chen and Miao Jin simultaneously released one hundred twenty-eight Tribulation Thunder Thoughts again.

Again, it's the Landscape Formation!

The mountains and waves suppressed down!

"Damn it, what kind of sorcery is this?"

Ming Zhen's face changed dramatically.

Only now did he realize the terrifying nature of their Dao Methods!

Earlier, he had shattered mountains and split waves, blocking their attacks, yet hadn't caused any damage to their Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

In contrast, his six hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts were shaken by the wave, forming small cracks!

An attack by the Blade of Thought is still an attack from the Blade of Thought!

This is the immutable law of the Heavenly Realm, yet why can these two women break this rule!

Nearby, Priestess Shuiyue and the Renowned Swords Ancestor exchanged a glance, seeing shock in each other's eyes!

Even having heard Ancestor Ling Bo's descriptions, Miao Chen and Miao Jin's display of attacking techniques left them incredibly astonished!

To attack with Dao Methods without damaging Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

This is almost equivalent to standing invincible!

However, fortunately, the number of their Tribulation Thunder Thoughts forming formations was only one hundred twenty-eight, limited in power, and six hundred thoughts could shatter them!

Both of them working together would be stronger against an enemy than Ming Zhen alone!

"You deserve to die!"

Ming Zhen wanted to use the Sword of Tribulation Thought to kill Miao Chen and Miao Jin, but he couldn't break through their attacks.

The two alternated, employing four groups of one hundred twenty-eight thoughts in turn, effectively suppressing Ming Zhen!

Moreover, their Tribulation Thunder Thoughts showed no damage, while Ming Zhen's six hundred thoughts had begun to crack!

"Withdraw!"

Ming Zhen finally could not withstand the ongoing losses, abruptly withdrawing his Tribulation Thunder Thoughts from resisting the Six-Colored Divine Light, forming a terrifying Sword of Tribulation Thought from nine hundred thoughts, slashing at the two women!

"Is this the power of nine hundred Tribulation Thoughts of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor? It's truly enviable..."

Priestess Shuiyue and the Renowned Swords Ancestor sighed deeply!

Nine hundred thoughts was a number they could never hope to achieve!

The difference in talent among cultivators is reflected in the Transcendence Tribulation Stage by the number of Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

A top prodigy can attain the perfect state of a Yuan Number, which is one thousand and twenty-six Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

Second-tier exiled immortals can have up to a thousand Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

A Proud Son of Heaven can have nine hundred thoughts!

A genius can have eight hundred thoughts!

For ordinary cultivators whose potential is exhausted during the Transcendence Tribulation Stage, the number of thoughts is generally below eight hundred!

For someone like Priestess Shuiyue, having eight hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts already makes her a strong figure among ordinary cultivators.

Seeing the nine hundred count of a Proud Son of Heaven for the first time!

The difference between a direct descendant of a famous family and collateral branches is indeed worlds apart!

"Foolish!"

Just as Priestess Shuiyue and the Renowned Swords Ancestor were marveling at Ming Zhen's strength, a voice suddenly echoed in their ears!

It was Ancestor Ling Bo!

Ancestor Ling Bo looked at Ming Zhen with eyes as if watching a dead man.

At first, Priestess Shuiyue and the Renowned Swords Ancestor were puzzled, but the next moment, they understood why Ancestor Ling Bo would think so!

Boom!

With a loud bang, the Six-Colored Divine Light descended!

It collided strongly against nine hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

The surging energy waves scattered in all directions.

The landscape outside the Earth Blessed Land changed once again.

The already unrecognizable ground was almost turned to dust!

The aftermath of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor's attack was indeed enough to destroy the heavens and the earth!

Crack!

The sound of shattered Tribulation Thunder Thoughts echoed in everyone's ears!

Nine hundred thoughts were blocked by the Six-Colored Divine Light!

Not only blocked but even shook out numerous cracks from the nine hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

The previously heavily damaged three hundred thoughts almost completely fell apart.

"Ah..."

Ming Zhen howled like a wounded beast, his head bulging with blue veins, nearly exploding!

Suffering simultaneous damage to nine hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts almost shattered his Sea of Consciousness!

Meanwhile, Miao Chen and Miao Jin acted simultaneously!

Still the immutable Landscape Formation!

The mountains and waves pressed down on Ming Zhen!

This time, Ming Zhen had no Tribulation Thunder Thoughts to defend with!

Beside them, Priestess Shuiyue's face changed several times, then shouted sharply, "Everyone, strike together!"

Upon speaking, her more than eight hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts surged forth, transforming into a crescent moon, slashing at Miao Jin!

The attack prowess displayed by Miao Chen and Miao Jin, and the defense power exhibited by Lin Mu's Six-Colored Divine Light, filled her with dread!

Striking now, with the four Thunder Tribulation Ancestors joining forces, was the best choice!

If they wait for Ming Zhen to fall, they might not have the ability to defeat Lin Mu and the others!

The Six-Colored Divine Light, almost possessing limitless defensive strength, was too bizarre.

The Renowned Swords Ancestor and Ancestor Ling Bo hesitated not and acted in unison!

Chapter 1026: Kill Ming Zhen, Destroy Ling Bo, Slay Renowned Swords!

Lin Mu had long been on guard for this move.

As the three of them attacked, Lin Mu let out a cold laugh and flipped his palm!

Suppression of Heaven Technique!

Boom!

A terrifying pressure instantly froze Shui Yue and the other two in their tracks!

If only for a moment, perhaps not even a breath!

But in a battle between Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, a single breath can count for countless exchanges!

One breath is enough!

Rumble!

Two massive mountains crashed solidly onto Ming Zhen's body.

Bam bam bam!

The Defense Artifact, Protective Divine Light, and Protective Body Technique on Ming Zhen all shattered!

The deep foundations of a Divine Continent's Prestigious Family indeed showed through, with three layers of protection actually smashing two mountains!

But in the next moment, two massive waves swept in!

Bang bang!

Two massive waves slammed into Ming Zhen's flesh!

"Gah..."

Ming Zhen spat a mouthful of blood, his body nearly shattered!

Without the protection of the Tribulation Thunder Thought, the body of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor wasn't so strong.

At the same time, there came two soft shouts!

"Cut!"

In the next moment, two Tribulation Thought Blades slashed toward Ming Zhen!

It was only then that everyone was shocked to remember that, indeed, Miao Chen and Miao Jin could attack in this manner!

The two women had displayed such miraculous Dao Methods that it made them forget the fundamental technique of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, the Tribulation Thought Blade!

The advantage of the Tribulation Thought Blade is its speed!

Whoosh whoosh!

Two Tribulation Thought Blades crossed over Ming Zhen's body.

Ming Zhen's body suddenly stiffened; the next moment, two blood marks appeared on his chest, splitting his body into several parts!

His Sea of Consciousness was also directly shattered by Miao Chen's more than five hundred Tribulation Thought Blades.

"I can't believe... I died in the Barbarian Continent..."

Ming Zhen stared in disbelief, dying!

In the next moment, his Divine Soul flew out, heading toward the Tribulation Thunder Thought!

However, just at that moment, Lin Mu retrieved the Six-Colored Divine Light!

Over nine hundred thought fragments were instantly collected into his Sea of Consciousness!

As Ming Zhen just revived within the thought fragments, he suddenly "saw" in Lin Mu's Sea of Consciousness, the terrifying Five Tribulations Thought Fragments, and the brilliantly shining Heavenly Dao Myriad Laws Record!

"How is it possible! How can you possess the Five Tribulations Thought Fragments!"

Ming Zhen still wanted to struggle, but discovered that his Divine Soul couldn't control the Tribulation Thunder Thought at all!

In the next moment, the Heavenly Dao Myriad Laws Record emitted a golden glow, and his Divine Soul, like a piece of paper, was melted and incinerated.

"No..."

Ming Zhen let out a piercing scream, truly dissipating into nothingness.

Outside!

Just as Priestess Shuiyue and the other two recovered from the suppression of the Suppression of Heaven Technique, they were horrified to find that Ming Zhen was already dead!

A Proud Son of Heaven with nine hundred Tribulation Thought Fragments had actually died!

"Run!"

A sense of crisis arose in Priestess Shuiyue's heart!

Ming Zhen's death was too easy, too quick!

It seemed the opponent didn't even exert much force for Ming Zhen to be utterly obliterated!

This terrifying outcome made her shiver!

Although the three of them joining forces was the best way to counter Miao Chen and Miao Jin, she didn't dare to gamble!

Ming Zhen's death was too swift, shattering that last glimmer of hope in her heart!

However, just as Priestess Shuiyue shouted to escape, Miao Chen and Miao Jin struck again!

This time, it wasn't just the one hundred and twenty-eight Tribulation Thought Fragments of the Mountain and Water Cover!

Miao Jin, with two hundred and fifty-six Tribulation Thought Fragments, Mountain and Water Cover, and Fire Thunder Devour, two hexagrams, Mountain Water Thunder Fire Four-System Dao Methods!

Miao Chen, with six hundred and forty Tribulation Thought Fragments, five Sixty-Four Hexagrams symbols, ten-system Dao Methods!

The overwhelming Dao Methods descended with the might to awe a quarter of the world, covering the three of them!

Each system's Dao Methods, like enraged dragons, shredded everything standing in front!

"We've been tricked!"

"Wicked women!"

"Bastards!"

Priestess Shuiyue and the other two cursed!

When battling with Ming Zhen, who had nine hundred thought fragments, Miao Chen and Miao Jin had actually been holding back.

When the three of them wanted to flee, only then did they strike with full force!

Two hexagram symbols, five heavy hexagram symbols, were hardly mere additions. The array composed of eight hundred ninety-six thought fragments unleashed power comparable to a Second Tribulation Ancestor's strike!

Priestess Shuiyue and the other two's released Tribulation Thought Fragments were instantly trapped by the seven hexagram symbols!

Simultaneously, Lin Mu struck!

The Six-Colored Divine Light, like a Six-Colored Divine Sword, slashed toward Shui Yue and the other two!

Ancestor Ling Bo bore the brunt.

Spurt!

His three layers of defense crumbled like paper before the Six-Colored Divine Light, in just an instant, collapsing completely!

His body couldn't hold even a moment longer, being directly shattered by the Six-Colored Divine Light!

This time, his Divine Soul couldn't escape, and the released Tribulation Thought Fragments instantly turned into ownerless objects!

"I shouldn't have come back!"

Before his Soul Extinction, the thought flashed through Ancestor Ling Bo's mind.

Earlier, he clearly could have stayed out of it; why did he come back?

"No..."

Seeing Ancestor Ling Bo instantly killed, Renowned Swords wailed furiously.

"I was about to undergo the Second Thunder Tribulation!"

"I was about to become a Second Tribulation powerhouse; how could I die here!"

Renowned Swords' heart was full of unwillingness!

He was initially full of confidence, but now facing Miao Chen and Miao Jin, he realized their horror!

His Tribulation Thought Fragments were all trapped by the two women, unable to break free!

Faced with the terrifying Six-Colored Divine Light, he was powerless to resist, even unable to dodge!

The Six-Colored Divine Light seemed to suppress an entire world!

Pressing down on him, his body cracked apart, unable to move an inch.

He could only watch as the Six-Colored Divine Light descended!

Defenses shattered, skin and flesh torn, bones pulverized, Divine Soul dissipated!

Until his deathbed, Renowned Swords' eyes were still full of disbelief!

Two moves!

With just two moves, this would-be Second Tribulation Ancestor, perished!

Alas, all his bitterness and unwillingness were obliterated by the Six-Colored Divine Light!

"Lin Wudi, I am of the Ni Family of Fengzhou, you dare to kill me..."

Priestess Shuiyue was also panicked.

She never expected that merely executing a simple task of cosmic protection, would lead to the brink of death!

Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, lifespan hundreds of thousands!

Almost akin to being imperishable!

Yet now, she was to perish at the peak of her time!

Lin Mu chuckled lightly, his gaze chillingly clear.

Even having slain divine talents of the prestigious families of East Victorious Divine Continent, what of the Ni Family of Fengzhou!

The Six-Colored Divine Light descended.

"Moli..."

Before dying, Priestess Shuiyue thought of her young man.

When she turned around, she found Ni Moli's original position vacant, having vanished unknowingly.

"So heartless, alas, somewhat foolish..."

Priestess Shuiyue sighed, vanishing in the Six-Colored Divine Light!

Ni Moli was only at the Peak of Integration, how could he escape two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor's pursuit.

Waiting here for death would at least retain the decorum of the Young Master of the Ni Clan.

Escaping now, he'd only die more disgracefully, utterly worthless!

"Hmm? Leftover Tribulation Thought Fragments outside, quite the clever plan..."

With a thought of Divine Sense, Lin Mu sensed that Ancestor Ling Bo and Priestess Shuiyue had both left Tribulation Thought Fragments elsewhere.

So, neither counts as completely perished.

If there were sufficient resources, they might even cultivate anew.

This is why Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors' thoughts are immortal, and the ancestors do not die!

"Trace Origin, cut!"

Alas, they encountered Lin Mu!

Chapter 1027: Heavenly Tribulation Dao Methods

Fengzhou Junhong Sacred Land, Ni Family.

In a secret chamber of a hidden land, Priestess Shuiyue was sitting cross-legged, refining her thoughts.

This is one of Priestess Shuiyue's thought incarnations.

When the Ni Family Ancestor went out, they would always leave behind a thought.

This way, even if they encountered mishaps outside, there would still be a seed left behind to start cultivation anew, avoiding true death!

Although the Heavenly Realm is governed by the Lord of the Heavenly Realm's rules, where the fall of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor is very rare,

the Heavenly Battlefield is fraught with dangers, posing the risk of falling at any time.

Any family possessing a Second Tribulation Practitioner usually has such a rule!

In the next moment, a sudden flash of sword light appeared within the secret realm.

Priestess Shuiyue opened her eyes in shock, but it was already too late!

The sword light sliced through her body.

Crack!

A sound of the Thunder Tribulation consciousness shattering echoed.

Priestess Shuiyue's thought incarnation shattered with a bang!

In the secret land, the Ni Family Ancestor's eyes snapped open suddenly.

"Someone is making a move in my Ni Family's secret land? Who is it?"

The Ni Family Ancestor swept their Divine Sense, immediately seeing Priestess Shuiyue's shattered Thunder Tribulation Consciousness Avatar!

"This is... someone slayed Shuiyue's Thunder Tribulation consciousness from afar?"

The Ni Family Ancestor's expression changed drastically!

Tracing the origin, slaying from afar, this requires mastery over space and time. In the Heavenly Realm, only those semi-immortals who have survived eight or nine tribulations possess such power!

"Shuiyue went to the Barbarian Continent, how did she encounter a semi-immortal of eight or nine tribulations? This is bad!"

The Ni Family Ancestor's Divine Sense moved, a train of thought flew out of the secret land!

Junhong Sacred Land, Ni Family Main Hall.

Family Head Ni Yun was discussing the matters of the Barbarian Continent, suddenly hearing a voice in his mind.

"Immediately recall all family members headed to the Barbarian Continent! From today onwards, our Ni Family will no longer be involved in the matters of the Barbarian Continent! Immediately!"

"I will comply with the decree!"

Ni Yun was startled to hear the voice of the Ancestor, filled with alarm!

What on earth happened in the Barbarian Continent, to prompt the Ancestor to emerge and speak out?

"Immediately notify Ni Fei, Shuiyue, and others, to return to Junhong Sacred Land, and no longer participate in the matters of the Barbarian Continent!"

Ni Yun immediately issued the orders!

"Family Head, Shuiyue and others, I fear have already left the domain of Fengzhou, and cannot be contacted via Sound Transmission Talisman."

A family member reported back.

"Then activate the Annihilation Talisman!"

Ni Yun said through gritted teeth.

All present family members were shocked and changed color.

The activation of the Annihilation Talisman signifies a crisis of annihilation for the family, compelling all members to return unconditionally!

What on earth happened in the Barbarian Continent that made the Family Head so tense?

...

At the same time.

Barbarian Continent, under the renowned Swords of Sword Saint Land, Jianlu Divine Sect.

Ancestor Ling Bo's Thunder Tribulation consciousness avatar paced back and forth!

After leaving the Earth Blessed Land, he split off a thought avatar and hid it here.

This past year, too many Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors have fallen in the Barbarian Continent, causing him to be cautious.

Yet he didn't know what the state of the outside world was!

At this moment, a sword light suddenly appeared in front of Ancestor Ling Bo's thought avatar!

Crack!

The Thunder Tribulation consciousness shattered instantly!

"What is this Dao Art?!"

Even at the moment of obliteration, Ancestor Ling Bo remained in shock.

...

Earth Blessed Land.

Lin Mu withdrew the Six-Colored Divine Light, nearly two thousand thought seeds of the three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors were completely collected into his Sea of Consciousness, and suppressed with the Heavenly Dao Myriad Laws Record!

"There's still one fish that slipped the net, bring him back, I have questions!"

Lin Mu said to Miao Chen and Miao Jin.

The two readily accepted the command!

This time, after battling with four Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors in succession, they had already made a judgment in their hearts!

With their current strengths, as long as they didn't encounter a Banished Immortal or a monster with a thousand thought seeds, they feared nothing!

Ni Moli's Integration Path Cultivation Level, without the ability to alter aura like the Bloodthirsty Old Demon, could not escape the pursuit of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

In just one stick of incense's time, he was dragged back like a dead dog by Miao Jin!

Once, as a young master of the Ni Family, he could become a dual cultivation partner with a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, standing high and mighty.

This time, if he could use the Blessed Land to transcend the tribulation, he could even reach the Banished Immortal Realm!

Now, it all became a joke!

Shuiyue was slain, and he was captured!

"I..."

Ni Moli had just begun to speak when Lin Mu interrupted him.

"Answer my questions, and I'll let you die quickly, otherwise, I'll make you endure the agony of hell for eternity!"

In the next moment, not waiting for Ni Moli to respond, he swung his sword!

Poof!

Ni Moli's physical body was slayed on the spot!

The Divine Soul was drawn into the Space Ring.

Inside the Space Ring, divine fire rose.

Three silhouettes were writhing in agony, their faces dazed, unaware of how long they had been tortured.

"Ahhh!"

The scorching pain of the divine fire made Ni Moli scream miserably, losing all traces of his young master demeanor!

When he was released again, only a few breaths had passed in the outside world!

But in those few breaths, it was as if he had been through a cycle of hell, suffering unbearable torment.

"I'll talk, I'll tell you everything, don't torture me anymore..."

Ni Moli's Divine Soul convulsed violently, as if still enduring the searing flames.

Lin Mu, unwilling to interrogate himself, threw the Divine Soul to the side, to the Bloodthirsty Old Demon.

"Interrogate him, I want to know everything about the Ni Family!"

Lin Mu was not someone to passively take a beating.

Since the Ni Family far off in Fengzhou dared to reach out to their demise, he would undoubtedly retaliate!

Miao Chen and Miao Jin, at this point, were much quieter than before.

They had just killed Ming Zhen, firmly binding themselves to the Earth Blessed Land.

They clearly understood it as a baptism of loyalty!

If they hadn't killed Ming Zhen, by now, it would probably be them leaving the Earth Blessed Land, along with the Miao Qing Three Sisters.

They killed him, and that was that!

Realizing the power of the Thunder Tribulation Thought Array, they knew what choice to make!

One option was being obscure, the other was being invincible below Banished Immortal, making it an easy decision for them.

"I will impart to you a Cultivation Technique, a true Thunder Tribulation Dao Art!"

Lin Mu, quite satisfied with the decisiveness of the two, spoke.

"A true Thunder Tribulation Dao Art?"

Miao Chen and Miao Jin, initially puzzled, then shocked, said: "Are you saying the Thunder Tribulation Thought Array previously taught to us, wasn't a genuine Thunder Tribulation Dao Art?"

The two were incredibly shocked.

Such a powerful Thunder Tribulation Thought Array was not even a Thunder Tribulation Dao Art?

Then how formidable must the true Thunder Tribulation Dao Art be!

Lin Mu said calmly: "An array is ultimately just an array! You have seen it, using Thunder Tribulation thoughts to drive the array, the attack and defense are too dispersed!"

The two recalled their fight with Ming Zhen.

Clearly, their Thunder Tribulation Thought Array was very formidable, yet Ming Zhen managed to scatter it repeatedly!

Indeed, it was not a minor flaw.

The two looked at Lin Mu with complex expressions.

Lin Mu did not say much more.

The true Thunder Tribulation Dao Art would integrate the Thunder Tribulation thoughts into special offensive techniques, and its power far surpassed ordinary arrays!

For instance, his Twelve Forms of Slaying Gods, Banishing Immortals, and Slaughtering Demons in the Transcendence Tribulation Stage was a top-tier Thunder Tribulation Dao Art!

The Twelve Forms of the Tribulation Stage's power is multiplied.

Deicide Fist, composed of Thunder Tribulation thoughts, increases its destructive force innumerable!

Usually, a Blade of Thought of a Transcendence Tribulation Stage can shatter it with one punch!

If Miao Chen and Miao Jin hadn't passed the test, he wouldn't have imparted this technique to them!

With the advent of this technique, the Heavenly Realm will change completely!

Chapter 1028: Heavenly Battlefield

After Priestess Shuiyue and Renowned Swords Ancestor were slain, the Earth Blessed Land returned to tranquility once more!

However, Lin Mu was about to depart.

Because he had reached the Peak of Integration and was heading to the Heavenly Battlefield to transcend the Heavenly Tribulation!

This news was both exhilarating and worrisome to all in the Earth Blessed Land.

With Lin Mu transcending the tribulation and becoming a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, the Earth Blessed Land would undoubtedly become safer.

Yet, during Lin Mu's absence, the defense of Earth Blessed Land would be compromised.

If a great enemy were to arrive, the Earth Blessed Land would face grave danger.

Ultimately, Miao Chen stayed behind to guard the Earth Blessed Land, while Lin Mu and Miao Jin headed to the Heavenly Battlefield!

As for Bloodthirsty Old Demon and others, although they were at the Peak of Integration, it would take some time before they could transcend the tribulation.

Even with the Earth Blessed Land's innate blessings, it would take them several years to meet the standards for tribulation transcendence.

Lin Mu and Miao Jin rode the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, departing from Earth Blessed Land towards the entrance of the Heavenly Battlefield!

In the Heavenly Domain Continent, each state had an entrance to the Heavenly Battlefield.

The entrance in Barbarian Continent was located at its core.

After a month and a half, the two reached the entrance to the Heavenly Battlefield.

Miao Jin could even sense that Lin Mu's strength seemed to have increased slightly!

Now, even without Lin Mu using the Six-Colored Divine Light, she could sense a feeling of danger.

"World Master, this is the entrance to the Heavenly Battlefield!"

The place where the two appeared was within a grand mountain.

Miao Jin activated her Divine Sense, splitting the cliff face of the mountain, revealing a portal.

The door to the Heavenly Battlefield could only be opened by a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor of that continent.

Otherwise, even those at the Fourth Tribulation Thunder stage could not forcibly open the door to the Heavenly Battlefield!

As they stepped inside the doorway, they saw a gray-clad elder reclined halfway between sleep and wakefulness along the entrance corridor.

This too was a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

Upon hearing the commotion, the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor opened his eyes.

"Little girl Miao Jin, your Barbarian Continent has lost quite a few Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors recently..."

The gray-clad elder spoke to Miao Jin with a smile, his gaze inspecting Lin Mu beside her.

Lin Mu stood with hands behind his back, calm and composed.

The gray-clad elder's pupils suddenly contracted.

He was initially just glancing casually, not taking it to heart.

Unexpectedly, he found several lines of resentment left by the fallen Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors on Lin Mu.

"Good heavens, is it possible that someone at the Integration stage killed eight Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors?"

The gray-clad elder initially wanted to gossip, but now gave up on the notion.

No one in his lifetime had ever heard of an Integration level master eliminating eight Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors.

Such a monster is better left alone!

"This way, please!"

The gray-clad elder put away his carefree attitude and stepped aside.

Miao Jin said no more and entered the portal of light.

Lin Mu followed suit.

The gray-clad elder watched their backs with a sigh, exclaiming, "Barbarian Continent, oh dear, that place surely faces a great tribulation! Those who can transcend the Ninth Thunder Tribulation are truly extraordinary!"

...

Lin Mu and Miao Jin reappeared in a desolate wasteland.

"This is the Heavenly Battlefield, but we have already cleared the demonic beasts near the portal. If you wish to retreat for the transcendence, I can choose two secret realms for you!"

Miao Jin briefly introduced the area.

Due to the lower power level in Barbarian Continent, the area they guarded was actually the edge of the Heavenly Battlefield.

The demonic beasts they had to clear were usually stragglers left behind from the real frontline ahead.

As long as they didn't delve deeper into the battlefield, there would be no danger.

"Demonic beasts? Those with demon crystals?"

Lin Mu inquired.

Miao Jin quickly produced several demon crystals, placing them before Lin Mu.

All were crystals from demonic beasts at the Integration Path Boundary.

"Indeed, this is the object."

Lin Mu toyed with the so-called demon crystals in hand, a hint of delight upon his face.

"Take me to the true Heavenly Battlefield, I want to hunt demonic beasts!" Lin Mu declared.

Miao Jin froze.

Wasn't the plan to retreat and breakthrough for the tribulation?"

Why the sudden desire to hunt demonic beasts?

Despite her doubts, she dared not oppose.

Besides, with Lin Mu protected by Six-Colored Divine Light, there would be no danger.

The two continued their flight forward.

About half a month later, the demonic beasts began to appear more frequently.

Lin Mu casually slew a few peak Integration stage demonic beasts, asking, "How do you usually use these demon crystals?"

Miao Jin replied, "Typically, they are accumulated until a certain quantity, then exchanged at the Heavenly Might Palace in the Heavenly Battlefield for resources needed for refining thoughts."

Waste!

Lin Mu internally criticized but said nothing further!

The two continued their relentless hunting!

The Heavenly Battlefield lived up to its name!

In just two months, they had slain more peak Integration-level demonic beasts than all the cultivators in Barbarian Continent!

Without the door of the Heavenly Battlefield to guard, should these demonic beasts charge into the Heavenly Realm, it would be a cataclysm!

"Ahead lies the territory of transcending tribulation demonic beasts. Shall we continue?"

Miao Jin realized that the Lord of the Blessed Land's declaration of hunting demonic beasts was not a joke.

In two short months, they had already hunted nearly a thousand Integration stage demonic beasts!

"Certainly, I came precisely for them!"

A gleam flashed in Lin Mu's eyes!

Just as they were about to enter the territory of Tribulation-Passing Monsters, ahead a squad of five flew towards them.

"Do you plan to bring an Integration-level junior into the territory of Tribulation-Passing Monsters?"

The woman leading the squad seemed to know Miao Jin and asked with a frown.

Miao Jin's gaze turned dangerous, her voice cold, "Yue Feng, mind your own business!"

Meanwhile, Miao Jin transmitted to Lin Mu, "Yue Feng is from Lv Zhou, always at odds with me and Miao Chen!"

Lin Mu remained aloof.

Yue Feng gave Lin Mu a long look and said with a laugh, "The Heavenly Battlefield is full of dangers. Make sure to take care of your little paramour; it wouldn't be good if he dies."

Saying this, Yue Feng laughed raucously and left.

The other four in her squad looked at Lin Mu as if he were already dead!

This Heavenly Battlefield is fraught with treacheries, with Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors falling victim to plots every year.

An insignificant Integration stage cultivator daring to venture deeper truly lacked awareness of impending death.

Lin Mu paid no heed and proceeded with Miao Jin.

Two days later, the sound of fierce combat suddenly came from ahead!

The turbulent air currents were perceptible even across thousands of miles.

Lin Mu activated his Divine Sense, saying, "Seems someone has grown tired of living!"

Before Miao Jin could grasp Lin Mu's meaning, she felt the combat drawing nearer, accompanied by the roars of demonic beasts.

And it wasn't just one demonic beast!

Miao Jin soon understood.

"That wretched Yue Feng!"

She hadn't anticipated Yue Feng to be so despicable, deliberately luring demonic beasts towards them.

If Lin Mu truly were an ordinary Integration cultivator, Yue Feng might just succeed in getting Lin Mu killed!

"When a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor dies in the Heavenly Battlefield, does any celestial phenomenon descend?"

Lin Mu asked.

This seemed reasonable, as celestial phenomena mourning every death in the battlefield would result in constant lamentation.

In this vast Heavenly Battlefield, the death toll of Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors was immeasurable!

Miao Jin nodded with an odd expression, beginning to comprehend Lin Mu's intention.

This killing-driven Lord of the Blessed Land intended to eliminate Yue Feng and her squad!

It made sense, given Lin Mu had already claimed the lives of eight Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors!

If caught by the Heavenly Realm Guard squad, he might be bound to guard the Heavenly Battlefield until death.

Taking out a few more wouldn't matter much!

Chapter 1029: I'll Do It!

After just half a cup of tea time, Yue Feng and five others were leading two Tribulation-Passing Monsters towards here.

The method of combat for the Transcendence Tribulation Stage in the Heavenly Realm is to directly attack with the Tribulation Thunder Thought.

The monsters have thick skin and flesh, naturally placing the cultivators from the Heavenly Realm at a disadvantage when facing demonic beasts.

The five cultivators of the same realm are pressed down by two demonic beasts!

"Miao Jin, come help!"

Yue Feng saw Miao Jin and called out urgently, looking as if she could hardly hold on.

Miao Jin's eyes were cold; indeed, Yue Feng intended to harm them both!

At the very least, she intended to get Lin Mu, who's only at the Peak of Integration, killed!

Miao Jin looked towards Lin Mu with an inquiring gaze.

Lin Mu glanced lightly, saying nothing.

Miao Jin vaguely understood Lin Mu's intention, then shouted, "Yue Feng! If you dare to lead the demonic beasts here, you are our enemy, and at that time, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Yue Feng sneered; if she didn't lead the demonic beasts here, she wouldn't need to bother with all this!

"Miao Jin, how dare you stand by and do nothing!"

While Yue Feng pretended to shout grandiloquently, she was leading the demonic beasts towards them, now only a few miles away!

The turbulent airflow from the battle between Yue Feng's group and the demonic beasts already impacted Lin Mu and Miao Jin!

Five faces simultaneously flashed a sinister smile!

In the Heavenly Battlefield, trying to divert disaster and kill a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor is extremely difficult.

Because a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor uses the speed of their Tribulation Thunder Thought to move through the air incredibly swiftly!

But this time is different; this time, Miao Jin has a junior only at the Peak of Integration by her side.

If Miao Jin flees, that junior is sure to die!

Yue Feng's group was banking on this.

As long as Miao Jin hesitated even slightly, she'd be entangled by the two demonic beasts, unable to escape!

"Seeking death!"

Just as the five Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors and two demonic beasts charged over, Lin Mu shouted sharply!

With the voice, Lin Mu's palm opened, and Six-Colored Divine Light shot out, forming a cage that enveloped everyone within, including the five people and two demonic beasts!

"Naive!"

Yue Feng sneered.

It seems that the one next to Miao Jin is a fledgling who hasn't seen much of the world.

Actually trying to use Dao Arts or Magic Artifacts to trap demonic beasts and Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, what a foolish dream!

"Release!"

Yue Feng gently commanded, unleashing a Tribulation Thought Knife!

Two hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts transformed into a long blade, clashing with a bang against the Six-Colored Divine Light.

In her opinion, this so-called trapping artifact could be split apart with a single cut!

Boom!

With a loud noise, the Tribulation Thought Knife of two hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts collided solidly with the Six-Colored Divine Light.

Miao Jin winced.

She had seen this collision of Tribulation Thunder Thoughts and Six-Colored Divine Light many times.

The scene looked exceedingly impactful!

Crack!

The sound of Tribulation Thunder Thoughts shattering echoed.

Yue Feng's face turned pale in a flash.

The two hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts shattered, as if her consciousness had undergone a heavenly tribulation, freezing her where she stood.

"Watch out!"

A companion shouted in alarm, but it was already too late!

Boom!

A demonic beast's tail fiercely whipped against Yue Feng's body, sending her flying sideways.

Yue Feng spewed a mouthful of blood, her body slamming hard against the Six-Colored Divine Light.

This blow nearly broke Yue Feng's bones and tendons.

Howl!

The demonic beast's ferocity erupted wildly, attacking furiously.

With five against two before, Yue Feng's side firmly held the advantage, even pretending to lose in order to draw the demonic beasts closer.

Now, with four against two, they suddenly fell into a disadvantage!

"Miao Jin!"

Yue Feng staggered up, eyes red, glaring at Miao Jin with venomous hatred.

Miao Jin said nothing, merely observing Yue Feng's self-inflicted plight in silence!

Boom!

One Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, unable to dodge, was swept away by the demonic beast.

"Miao Jin! For the sake of humanity, let us go just this once!"

Yue Feng's voice trembled.

Now, trapped within the Six-Colored Divine Light, neither the five humans nor the demonic beasts could escape; they could only massacre each other!

With two critically injured, they were no match for the demonic beasts!

"Funny, when you lured the beasts over, did you consider we are all human?"

Miao Jin sneered as well.

She suddenly realized Lin Mu's Six-Colored Divine Light was simply a Divine Artifact in the Heavenly Battlefield!

Dividing the battlefield, whether to trap or kill enemies, was incredibly handy!

"Miao Jin! You bitch!"

Yue Feng shrieked bitterly!

But the shrieking grew softer and softer.

Boom boom boom!

Demonic beasts and the five humans continued to slaughter each other!

Finally, the critically injured Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor was on the brink of doom, choosing to self-destruct!

With a loud explosion, the two demonic beasts were severely injured by the blast!

"Yue Feng, live well for us!"

The other three Tribulation-Passing began to self-destruct upon seeing the method worked!

Boom boom!

Two loud explosions, the Tribulation Thunder Thoughts and bodies of the two were utterly shattered, energy blasted within the range confined by the Six-Colored Divine Light, fragments flying.

The two demonic beasts were left dying from the blasts of the two.

Yue Feng and another Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor roared angrily, unleashing all Tribulation Thunder Thoughts to kill the two demonic beasts!

After slaying the two demonic beasts, both eyes, red-eyed, gazed at Lin Mu and Miao Jin!

Before leading the demonic beasts over, they never imagined it would end like this!

The five-member squad lost three members!

Fighting in the Heavenly Realm for tens of thousands of years, today three died all at once!

"Miao Jin! Release us now!"

Yue Feng shouted furiously.

With the demonic beasts dead, she wasn't afraid of Miao Jin killing them.

Because, under the Heavenly Realm rules, killing Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors would leave Miao Jin damned eternally!

Just as she shouted, Miao Jin moved!

Sixty-Four Hexagrams, Mountain and Water Confusion!

Boom boom!

Mountains suppressed, huge waves surged!

Miao Jin had no hesitation, attacking the two!

"Miao Jin, how dare you..."

Yue Feng and the other had eyes wide in shock!

Luring monsters is one thing, but outright slaughter was something else.

Miao Jin was crazy to dare to defy Heavenly Realm rules!

At this time, a calm voice sounded, "Let me do it."

With the voice, the Six-Colored Divine Light suddenly shifted, crushing towards Yue Feng and the other.

Only now did Yue Feng truly regard the junior she had previously ignored.

The one who released the Six-Colored Divine Light and trapped their group was this junior.

Now, he was striking first again!

"You... you are the Lord of the Blessed Land! The Barbarian Continent has actually produced a Blessed Land?"

Yue Feng couldn't help but reveal her shock.

"Yue Feng!"

The Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor beside shouted furiously, unleashing all Tribulation Thunder Thoughts to clash with the Six-Colored Divine Light.

Yue Feng wore a bitter smile, similarly unleashing all Tribulation Thunder Thoughts.

But inwardly, she was already desperate.

From the previous collision, she understood that the bizarre Six-Colored Divine Light couldn't be undone with a single Tribulation Thunder Thought!

Boom!

Just as she had anticipated, hundreds of thoughts from the two fractured completely!

The Six-Colored Divine Light, like a sharp sword, pierced through their bodies!

Before dying, Yue Feng's eyes flashed with a hint of regret, but it was too late!

Lin Mu flicked his robe sleeves, collecting hundreds of thoughts into his Sea of Consciousness.

At the same time, the demon crystals from two Tribulation-Passing Monsters were gathered into his hands.

"With another few thousand of such demon crystals, I can begin transcending tribulation."

Feeling the surging energy within the demon crystals, Lin Mu's mood was uplifted.

A few thousand?

Miao Jin's scalp tingled.

In the Heavenly Realm, it typically takes three or four Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors working together to kill one Tribulation-Passing Monster; how long would it take to collect thousands of those demon crystals?

Chapter 1030: Undergoing the Heavenly Tribulation

Rumble!

A streak of Six-Colored Divine Light rampaged across the Heavenly Battlefield.

The Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors on the periphery saw this six-colored light that spanned the void.

"What is that? Could it be a powerhouse of the Third or Fourth Thunder Tribulation?"

"Doesn't seem like it, looks like a magical treasure!"

"Isn't this person afraid of alerting higher-level Demonic Beasts with such recklessness?"

"Madman, this is pure madness!"

"There seem to be two figures within that Six-Colored Divine Light?"

The Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors were all discussing.

This was the edge of the Heavenly Battlefield, where strong individuals were few, and such a figure suddenly appearing astonished everyone.

Moreover, they were shocked by the madness of this person!

Simply by driving the Six-Colored Divine Light, sweeping across this territory with ferocious momentum.

In a short time, dozens of Tribulation-Passing Monsters had been slaughtered!

Inside the Six-Colored Divine Light, Miao Jin's face was somewhat stiff.

She had thought of many possibilities, but never imagined Lin Mu would adopt such an extreme method!

Completely using the indestructible power of the Six-Colored Divine Light to massacre Demonic Beasts!

Along the way, hundreds of Demonic Beasts had already died under the Six-Colored Divine Light!

But, can Lin Mu's magical treasure truly be used indefinitely?

With such intense usage, isn't he afraid of damaging it?

Howl!

A Tribulation-Passing Monster had just let out a roar when it was directly struck in the chest by the Six-Colored Divine Light, shattering into pieces.

Before the Demon Crystal could hit the ground, Lin Mu had already collected it into his hand.

Slaughter!

Massacre!

In front of the Nine Tripod Fragments, these Tribulation-Passing Monsters were no match!

Suddenly, six streaks of lightning flashed from ahead.

"Fellow Daoist, please wait!"

Among the six, a red-clothed woman spoke slowly.

Lin Mu's eyes were cold as he said indifferently, "Make way!"

The Heavenly Realm Guard Squad could arrive at Earth Blessed Land at any moment, and he needed to seize the time.

The red-clothed woman wasn't angry and said with a smile, "I see fellow Daoist easily slaughters these First Thunder Tribulation Demonic Beasts. Would you be interested in besieging a Second Thunder Tribulation Demonic Beast? We know the whereabouts of one..."

"Not interested!"

Before she could finish, Lin Mu interrupted directly.

Just as Lin Mu was about to drive the Six-Colored Divine Light away, an elder beside the woman suddenly asked, "May I know what magical treasure fellow Daoist is using?"

Lin Mu's eyes turned icy cold, "You want to see?"

The elder felt as if he was being stared at by a fierce beast, and his breath halted.

"You..."

The elder wanted to say, you little Integration Path brat are too reckless, but seeing the Six-Colored Divine Light nurturing around Lin Mu, he ultimately didn't dare speak.

Although Lin Mu was at the Peak of Integration, this magical treasure was too powerful, making him wary.

A magical treasure that could allow someone at the Peak of Integration to slaughter Tribulation-Passing Monsters like squashing ants.

Without understanding the true nature of this magical treasure, he dared not act rashly.

"Since fellow Daoist isn't interested, we won't disturb your hunt anymore..."

The red-clothed woman smiled and made way.

After Lin Mu took Miao Jin and left, the elder solemnly asked, "Miss, why let him leave? Aren't you interested in that magical treasure?"

The red-clothed woman glanced at the elder indifferently and said coldly, "Can you determine the nature of that treasure? Even though I'm at the Second Thunder Tribulation, I can't hold it..."

The red-clothed woman had hidden her cultivation level.

She coveted Lin Mu's magical treasure.

But without knowing whether that treasure posed a threat to someone at the Second Thunder Tribulation, she wouldn't act hastily.

In the Heavenly Battlefield, only cautious people survive long.

Whether at the First or Second Thunder Tribulation, in the Heavenly Battlefield, everyone is a potential ant that can be exterminated at any moment!

In the perilous Heavenly Battlefield, those who dared act recklessly were already dead!

"Send someone to follow him, I suspect he's about to transcend tribulation!"

Although the red-clothed woman didn't understand what purpose Lin Mu had for slaughtering Demonic Beasts and obtaining Demon Crystals, she had a faint feeling that the person controlling the Six-Colored Divine Light at the Peak of Integration was about to transcend tribulation.

Otherwise, there wouldn't be such urgency!

"Yes!"

A figure in black flashed and disappeared, driving the Thunderbolt away.

In just one day, Lin Mu had killed thousands of Tribulation-Passing Monsters, obtaining thousands of Demon Crystals!

Using the Six-Colored Divine Light to lead the way, he and Miao Jin arrived at a Secret Realm she had mentioned earlier.

"I will go into seclusion to break through, you stand guard here, and if anyone dares approach, kill without mercy!"

Lin Mu left those words and entered the Secret Realm.

The Secret Realm on the Heavenly Battlefield, similar to a small world, though not as vast, had complete laws, making it ideal for seclusion breakthroughs!

As Lin Mu entered the small world, Miao Jin felt an inexplicable tension.

She knew well the attention Lin Mu's day of flamboyance would attract.

Now that they had stopped at this Secret Realm, it was hard to hide from those with intentions.

"It seems an inevitable bloody battle is ahead..."

Miao Jin sat cross-legged, closed her eyes, concentrating, repeatedly simulating the attack methods of the Sixty-Four Hexagrams in her Sea of Consciousness!

She could now combine three different hexagram signs of the Sixty-Four, each producing unique effects.

She was still gradually exploring.

Inside the Secret Realm.

Lin Mu gently caressed the Nine Tripod Fragments in his hand, sensing the trembling power within.

After continuously slaughtering thousands of Tribulation-Passing Monsters, the Nine Tripod Fragments had reached their limit.

Without merging with other Nine Tripod Fragments, perhaps after use a dozen more times, they would fracture again.

Using the Nine Tripod Fragments to buy time for leveling up was Lin Mu's choice.

"Enough time!"

Lin Mu put away the Nine Tripod Fragments, took out thousands of Demon Crystals, and arranged them around him in a special manner.

Buzz!

All the Demon Crystals lit up, forming a wondrous Formation, with energy flowing endlessly within.

Lin Mu sat cross-legged at the formation's core, beginning to split his Divine Sense!

Splitting Divine Sense refers to dividing the complete Divine Sense from before the Integration Path Boundary into separate thoughts.

Lin Mu's Divine Sense was extremely vast, so the splitting process was arduous.

For an ordinary Heavenly Realm Cultivator, this process of splitting Divine Sense would take thousands, even tens of thousands, of years.

But Lin Mu didn't need that time.

He possessed the Heavenly Dao Myriad Laws Record, which could forcibly divide his Divine Sense!

Boom!

The Heavenly Dao Myriad Laws Record's brilliant light began bombarding Lin Mu's Divine Sense!

Having absorbed thoughts from thousands of Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, the Divine Sense was nearly indestructible.

Only the Heavenly Dao Myriad Laws Record could divide such a powerful Divine Sense!

...

Outside the Secret Realm, two figures suddenly appeared, gazing from dozens of miles away towards Miao Jin.

Miao Jin sat cross-legged, ignoring them.

"She's alone, is that Integration Path in seclusion?"

"Is he intending to break through and prepare for the Thunder Tribulation?"

The two communicated through transmission, visibly intrigued.

The ability of the Six-Colored Divine Light to instantly kill Demonic Beasts sparked envy in anyone who had witnessed its power.

If Lin Mu remained in control, perhaps no one would dare act.

Because no Cultivator would believe their strength surpasses that of a Demonic Beast of the same cultivation level!

But now, the Integration Path brat driving the Six-Colored Divine Light seemed to be in seclusion to transcend tribulation.

This was their opportunity!

"Shall we wait?"

Transcending Thunder Tribulation required hundreds of years of preparation, even after completing the splitting of Divine Sense.

Their best option was to strike when the Integration Path brat was transcending Thunder, at his most vulnerable moment.