

War God 1031

Chapter 1031: Three Elements Tribulation, Banished Immortal Realm!

These two people are only the first batch.

More and more Tribulation Transcenders are gathering outside the Secret Realm.

Miao Jin felt a chill run down her spine.

She has guarded the Heavenly Battlefield for tens of thousands of years, but the number of Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors she has seen in all those years is probably less than what she has seen today!

A few hours passed, and hundreds of Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors had gathered outside the Secret Realm.

At first, some were eager to make a move directly.

But now, with more people gathering, they are holding each other back, unable to make a direct move.

They're also not in a hurry.

Anyway, transcending tribulation requires hundreds of years of preparation, so they're willing to wait.

The best outcome would be for the juniors within the Secret Realm to fail in their tribulation, turning to ashes, so they can fight for the Six-Colored Divine Light without any risk.

Swoosh, swoosh!

Two beams of lightning descended.

Seeing who arrived, most of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors present had a slight change in expression.

"Nanyun Zi, Danqiu Sheng!"

"One is a Proud Son of Heaven with nine hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, the other a top genius with eight hundred Thoughts!"

"Indeed, Strange Treasure moves hearts, even these two have arrived!"

"We probably don't stand a chance..."

"What's there to fear, what of the Proud Son of Heaven, we have hundreds of people, even if each of us gives him a blow, he can't withstand it!"

The appearance of Nanyun Zi and Danqiu Sheng caused the initially hostile Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors to start forming alliances.

Because they knew well, if they didn't band together, no one would be a match for Nanyun Zi and Danqiu Sheng.

"Quite a number of people, a bit tricky."

Nanyun Zi furrowed his brow slightly.

As the Proud Son of Heaven, facing ordinary Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, even one against ten, he has confidence.

But now, if a battle breaks out for the Six-Colored Divine Light, he fears he'll face a scenario of one against hundreds!

"Don't worry, I've brought help."

Danqiu Sheng said beside him.

"Help? Against such Strange Treasure, can the help you speak of be reliable?" Nanyun Zi frowned.

Faced with magical treasures with such power, trust in strangers, even among close kin, is uncertain.

In the Heavenly Battlefield, for Strange Treasure, father and son often turn against each other, brothers kill brothers.

"Don't worry, they're all from the Black List, famous for doing the job for pay!"

Danqiu Sheng said with a smile.

In many people's eyes, the Black List is notorious.

But the Black List has its merits.

The people on the Black List are extremely concerned about their credibility.

On the Black List, wanted by the entire Heavenly Realm, if they lack credibility, nobody would hire them.

Therefore, for those on the Black List, sometimes credibility is more important than life.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Three beams of lightning landed beside Danqiu Sheng and Nanyun Zi.

"Bronze Face, you've arrived!"

Three people emerging from the lightning, one with a bronze mask, two with black iron masks.

Nanyun Zi is shocked to discover the aura emitted by the bronze-masked person is no weaker than his own!

A Proud Son of Heaven from the Black List!

Time passed day by day.

In the blink of an eye, two months have passed.

During these two months, the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors gathered outside the Secret Realm reached a thousand!

This is because the distance is far, some Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors couldn't arrive quickly.

As time progresses, more and more Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors arrive each day.

At this speed, in half a month, they might gather three thousand Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors!

Know that, the south edge of the Heavenly Battlefield has about only three thousand Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors.

In other words, one-third of the strong from the Heavenly Battlefield's southern edge have already arrived.

Among them, there are eight Proud Sons of Heaven, one exiled immortal, and over thirty top geniuses with over eight hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts.

"Miss, that person is the Carefree Young Master, the exiled immortal from the Gathering Spirit Continent!"

The woman in red is in the crowd, with an elder beside her introducing the exiled immortal's identity.

The Carefree Young Master is a rare sight among the secondary continent realm's exiled immortals.

Such people rarely appear on the fringe of the Heavenly Battlefield, probably specially summoned from the Heavenly Realm.

"I heard the Carefree Young Master rejected an offer from the Central Divine Continent?"

The red-clothed maiden frowned and asked.

The elder nodded: "It's said he has a beloved within his sect, and he desired for the Sacred Ground of the Central Divine Continent to let her enter the sect, but was rejected."

The red-clothed maiden nodded in understanding.

The refusal by the Sacred Ground probably wasn't due to that lady, but due to deeper reasons.

Amidst their conversation, the Secret Realm suddenly changed, a rich aura of Demon Crystals emanated intensely from within the Secret Realm.

And this was just the beginning.

Moments later, tribulation clouds began forming in the sky.

"Tribulation clouds gathering, tribulation starting?"

The red-clothed maiden's face showed surprise.

Peak of Integration crossing tribulation typically requires hundreds of years of preparation, yet within only two months, it's already starting?

The thousand plus Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors gathered outside the Secret Realm also changed their expressions.

Starting the tribulation so quickly was beyond everyone's expectations.

Some began to stir.

Just then, a ray of golden light suddenly shot out from the Secret Realm and, along with the tribulation clouds, was instantly absorbed by the Secret Realm.

The reason for crossing tribulation in the Secret Realm is precisely because of this.

The Secret Realm can absorb tribulation clouds, allowing the tribulation to occur without external interference, and also more covertly.

If not for these people already gathered around the Secret Realm, they wouldn't have had the opportunity to see the tribulation clouds form.

However, the recent golden light caused many of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors watching to show a change in expression.

"Too fast!"

From the tribulation clouds gathering to the golden light rising, it should take at least a few days!

The changes within the Secret Realm were beyond all expectations!

Boom!

The next instant, changes beyond all expectations occurred again.

A layer of purple tribulation cloud was born from the void, also absorbed into the Secret Realm.

"Two Elements Tribulation! That Peak of Integration junior is at least on the level of a Proud Son of Heaven..."

Among the thousand plus Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors present, there are only eight Proud Sons of Heaven, highlighting the rarity of the Proud Sons of Heaven.

Unexpectedly, this junior wielding the Six-Colored Divine Light possesses the bearing of a Proud Son of Heaven!

Many people on site wanted to retreat.

Generally speaking, the probability of a Proud Son of Heaven failing in tribulation is low.

If the tribulation succeeds, staying here and antagonizing a Proud Son of Heaven is really not worthwhile!

Amidst everyone's discussions, the situation changed again!

Boom!

A layer of black tribulation cloud flashed and disappeared, absorbed by the Secret Realm.

"Three Elements Tribulation, Banished Immortal Realm!"

This time, quite a few Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors directly turned and left.

Crossing tribulation as a Banished Immortal almost guarantees success with no possibility of failure!

Even if you snatch the magical treasure from this Banished Immortal, should they not perish, you'll have endless trouble!

Moreover, Banished Immortals crossing a second, even third tribulation is no problem!

For a magical treasure, offending a Banished Immortal with unlimited prospects is unwise!

In just half an incense stick's time, hundreds of Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors left!

The woman in red also showed a surprised expression.

These days, she has investigated the identity of the woman guarding the Secret Realm, only to find a small cultivator from the Barbarian Continent.

Since when could the Barbarian Continent produce Banished Immortals?

"Wait... that person's aura..."

The woman in red suddenly remembered, when she met Lin Mu that day, she was focused on the Six-Colored Divine Light and overlooked many things.

Thinking about it now, the aura on the junior Peak of Integration...

"Ground Realm! That person is the Lord of the Blessed Land!"

The woman in red's heart trembled, being from the Northern Jambu Continent, she knew well what it meant to be a Lord of the Blessed Land at the Banished Immortal Realm.

At this moment, Nanyun Zi and Danqiu Sheng suddenly took to the air, rushing towards the Secret Realm.

"Kill!"

Chapter 1032: Five-Elemental Tribulation Thunder, Beyond Genius!

Exiled Immortal!

World Master!

Lord of the Blessed Land!

Six-Colored Divine Light!

When these names are combined, they possess immense intimidation power.

Everyone's choices are different!

Over sixty percent of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors chose to retreat and leave.

Another thirty percent chose to watch and wait.

But, there are some, like Nanyun Zi and Danqiu Sheng, who chose risky moves!

Now, as the transcendence tribulation has begun, if they seize the opportunity to act, they might grab the Six-Colored Divine Light!

In an instant, on the side of Nanyun Zi and Danqiu Sheng, five powerful figures simultaneously took action!

Over four thousand tribulation thunder thoughts transformed into five Tribulation Thought Blades, striking towards Miao Jin!

Almost at the same time as Nanyun Zi and others took action, gamblers willing to do anything for treasures also simultaneously attacked Miao Jin!

"That little girl is finished!"

The red-clothed woman felt somewhat regretful.

With so many people attacking simultaneously, the little girl from the Barbarian Continent absolutely cannot stop them!

There are many who share the same thought as the red-clothed woman.

No one stops Nanyun Zi and the others.

Nor will they stop them.

In fact, as soon as Nanyun Zi kills the Transcending Tribulation from the Barbarian Continent before them, they will also enter the Secret Realm to seize treasures!

At the moment when Nanyun Zi and the five others arrive, Miao Jin, always with eyes closed, suddenly opens her eyes!

Mountain Thunder Yi, Mountain Fire Blast, Li As Fire!

Three hexagrams are simultaneously released, three hundred and eighty-four tribulation thunder thoughts pour out!

Rumble!

Two huge mountains, five waves of fire, press towards Nanyun Zi and five others!

Boom!

One mountain suppresses down, pinning the five bodies in place.

Boom!

Another mountain suppressed down, fixing their tribulation thunder thoughts!

"What is... this!?"

Nanyun Zi and Danqiu Sheng, along with Bronze Face from the Black List, all watched the scene before them in shocking fear!

Since when did Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor have such an attack method?

This power makes them tremble!

Not only them, even those who followed them five men rushed forward also collectively stopped, watching the Sixty-Four Hexagrams with amazement!

They can all feel the power contained within these three hexagrams!

"This is..."

As a red-clothed woman of the Second Thunder Tribulation, her pupils suddenly contracted, an incredulous look flashed across her eyes.

Hundreds of other onlookers also watched the scene in shock.

Rumble!

At the instant Nanyun Zi was suppressed, the fivefold flames of the three hexagrams arrived!

Li As Fire, one of the Eight Pure Hexagrams, inherently powerful!

And with Mountain Thunder Yi, Mountain Fire Blast, thunder and fire combined, destructive power is boosted several times!

Boom boom boom!

The defenses on Nanyun Zi and others were instantly shredded by the fivefold thunder fire!

"Not good!"

The five of Nanyun Zi realize the crisis, wanting to withdraw their Blade of Thought but can't!

Three hundred tribulation thunder thoughts surprisingly suppressed their over four thousand thoughts!

"Shatter!"

The five roared in anger, finally shattering the two mountains!

But the fivefold thunder fire had already arrived!

Boom boom boom!

The slightly weaker Danqiu Sheng and two Bronze Faces were burned all over.

When they barely retrieved their Tribulation Thought Blade, Miao Jin's second wave of attack had arrived!

Still three hexagrams!

Boom boom!

Bang bang!

Miao Jin, like a moving cannon, continually releases attacks.

Nanyun Zi and Danqiu Sheng and others struggle to cope!

In each blast, Miao Jin's tribulation thunder thoughts remain unharmed, while Nanyun Zi's five men's thunder thoughts were covered with cracks!

Anyone can see, if Nanyun Zi's five don't retreat, victory or defeat is just moments away.

For a while, hundreds of Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors around, surprisingly none took action.

They all coldly observed the battle unfolding before them.

A normal Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor with fewer than four hundred tribulation thunder thoughts pressed three top-tier prodigies and two Proud Sons of Heaven!

Miao Jin's demonstrated attack method, completely different from all those used in the Heavenly Realm's Transcendence Tribulation Stage!

If Miao Jin is also a Proud Son of Heaven, possessing nine hundred tribulation thunder thoughts, they fear she could wipe out everyone present!

For a moment, everyone's hearts filled with deep fear.

The shock Miao Jin brings even surpasses the Six-Colored Divine Light!

Is this a unique method exclusive to Miao Jin or can everyone learn it?

If everyone can learn it, then...

Many Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors look at Miao Jin with dangerous intent.

Compared to the Six-Colored Divine Light Artifact, this special attack method of tribulation thunder thoughts seems to be more valuable!

Capture Miao Jin!

All Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors simultaneously had this thought!

Just as they were about to take action, the situation changed again!

Rumble!

A layer of red tribulation clouds absorbed by the Secret Realm!

Though only for a brief instant, the Divine Sense of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors captured it!

"Just now, was that tribulation cloud? Four Elements Clouds? What does it mean?"

"Fourfold Thunder Tribulation? Has anyone heard of it?"

The Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors stopped as if stabbed by needles!

Three Elements Thunder Tribulation represents the exiled immortal. What does Fourfold Thunder Tribulation stand for?

"Prodigy!"

The red-clothed woman slowly uttered two words.

Above the exiled immortal is the prodigy!

A prodigy that only appears in Central Domain's Four Great Divine Continents!

She never thought that a prodigy, almost only existent in legends, would appear in Barbarian Continent!

Earth Realm Master, prodigy talent!

These two phrases combined remind the red-clothed woman of a person!

Lord of the Heavenly Realm, Daoist Master Yellow Springs!

Back then, Daoist Master Yellow Springs rose to the position of the Lord of the Heavenly Realm with such talent in a short time!

The red-clothed woman took a deep breath, already considering retreat.

Each prodigy possesses incomparable fortune.

Even though she is a powerful individual of the Second Thunder Tribulation, if she recklessly engages a prodigy, her outcome might not be good!

Nanyun Zi also understands the significance that Fourfold Thunder Tribulation represents.

But he has nowhere to retreat.

Even if they leave now, this prodigy undergoing transcendence tribulation is already an enemy!

"Kill!"

Nanyun Zi roared, releasing all his tribulation thoughts for a desperate fight!

"Gen, Zhen, Li!"

Miao Jin also roared, releasing three of the Eight Pure Hexagrams, Mountain, Thunder, Fire!

Bam!

The Three Pure Hexagrams collided with the Tribulation Thought Blade of Nanyun Zi and five others!

The terrifying air currents stirred all around, shaking the heavens and earth.

Some Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors with ordinary cultivation retreated in succession, unable to withstand the impact of the two energy waves!

Between heaven and earth, only four colors seem to remain!

Crack!

The Tribulation Thought Blade of Danqiu Sheng and three others shattered completely in their horrified gaze!

"No..."

The three let out desperate roars, then were engulfed by the sky full of thunder and fire!

"Slash!"

The Tribulation Thought Blade of Bronze Face is suppressed by Gen Mountain Hexagram, while Nanyun Zi's blade slashes down!

Puff!

Blood splattered, one of Miao Jin's arms nearly severed, her divine soul almost destroyed by the Tribulation Thought Blade.

The watching Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors saw this scene, their expressions changed, their gaze towards Miao Jin filled with more coveting.

Rumble!

Almost at the moment Miao Jin was injured, the fifth tribulation cloud descended!

"Leave!"

As the Five-Elemental Tribulation Thunder descended, the red-clothed woman hesitated no more, turned away with her subordinates.

"Miss, we're giving up on the magical treasure?"

The old man was puzzled.

"Shut up!"

The red-clothed woman yelled angrily, ignoring her foolish subordinates, and quickly left with the speed of a thunderbolt.

These fools have no idea what five tribulation clouds signify.

Five-Elemental Tribulation Thunder, above the prodigy!

Exists stronger than Daoist Master Yellow Springs, the Lord of the Heavenly Realm!

Chapter 1033: My Fate Is Mine, Not Heaven's!

For killing an existence above monsters, one Second Thunder Tribulation is not enough, perhaps a Third Thunder Tribulation might be.

The Red-clothed Woman did not dare to gamble.

If she failed to kill that boy in the Secret Realm in an instant, it would be her who dies.

Not only her, but her entire family would also suffer!

"An existence above monsters..."

The Red-clothed Woman sighed, fearing that Heaven would once again be caught in blood and carnage.

Back then, when Daoist Master Yellow Springs rose, he almost overturned the Heavenly Realm!

Central Domain's Four Great Divine Continents have yet to recover even now.

The current Heavenly Realm is much weaker than when Daoist Master Yellow Springs had not yet risen.

Peace had returned for ten thousand years, and now another existence beyond a monster has emerged.

The Red-clothed Woman could imagine, once he successfully transcends the tribulation, Heavenly Realm will never be peaceful again!

"The family, perhaps a choice must be made."

The Red-clothed Woman was full of worries.

The four servants by her side dared not question her, only following the young lady's departure.

Secretly regretting, unable to understand why the magical treasures within reach were abandoned by her.

"Go!"

"Withdraw!"

Hundreds of Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, although not understanding the significance of Five-Elemental Tribulation Thunder, knew that having already undergone the Three-Elements Tribulation, the Five-Element Tribulation could only be stronger!

Within moments, at least ninety percent of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors had left!

Only a dozen with a strong gambling nature remained!

"Kill!"

Miao Jin's eyes reddened with killing intent!

Now, only Nanyun Zi and that Bronze Face were left, she was fighting two without falling behind.

Miao Jin usually wasn't the type to be so valiant, that was more like Miao Chen.

But today, she fought against five and even killed three top talents with eight hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts each, becoming intoxicated with the kill!

Never in her life had she felt so exhilarated!

Nanyun Zi was about to lose his mind, fuming loudly: "You fools, what are you looking at, attack together! If this woman doesn't die, we won't get the treasure!"

The remaining dozen Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors exchanged glances, gritted their teeth, and charged at Miao Jin!

...

Inside the Secret Realm.

Lin Mu's thoughts flew above the clouds, undergoing the baptism of tribulation thunder.

Rumble!

Thunderbolts struck Lin Mu's thoughts one after another.

Ordinary Integrators would have their thoughts shattered instantly at this time, losing consciousness, leaving them in a daze.

If one could endure this tribulation, the Divine Sense would recombine, forming new thoughts, thoughts fortified by the baptism of tribulation thunder!

Yet Lin Mu's thoughts withstood four rounds of tribulation thunder!

When the Five-Elemental Tribulation Thunder arrived, only then were his thoughts shattered by it!

But, having lived two lives, with the previous as the Immortal Realm Emperor, Lin Mu's willpower is extraordinarily strong.

When his thoughts were shattered, he didn't lose consciousness at all, and his thoughts were immediately reformed!

Rumble!

Heavenly Realm's will descended from the sky at that moment, intending to infuse into the tribulation thunder thoughts.

"My fate is mine to control, not Heaven's, get out!"

Lin Mu roared in anger, expelling the Heavenly Realm's will from his thoughts!

Infusion of Heaven's will could make the tribulation thoughts more durable and powerful.

But in exchange, one would be bound by the will of Heavenly Realm.

Upon leaving Heavenly Realm, one's strength would be diminished!

Similar to the suppression of a small world!

Lin Mu naturally wouldn't make such a choice!

He needed to be strong on his own!

Without the obstruction of Heaven's will, the tribulation thunder thoughts began to take shape.

A round, glossy thought twiggled, with thunder flashing on it.

A power of Yin-Yang harmonization was born within the tribulation thunder thoughts.

Within the tribulation thunder thoughts, there was a miniature version of Lin Mu, sitting cross-legged, inhaling and exhaling clouds and mist.

With every breath of the miniature Lin Mu, the tribulation thunder thoughts subtly strengthened.

When the Yin-Yang energy filled the entire thought, Lin Mu could undergo the Second Thunder Tribulation!

Buzz!

The thought subdivided, one became two, two became four, four became eight!

Eight hundred!

Nine hundred!

A thousand!

Finally, a thousand and twenty-six threads of thought formed in the void.

"Hmm?"

At the moment of thought formation, Lin Mu sensed the change outside the Secret Realm, and one of the thoughts flew out from the tribulation cloud to the outside.

Outside the Secret Realm.

Nanyun Zi, Bronze Face, two great Proud Sons of Heaven, along with over a dozen Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, were closing in on Miao Jin.

Miao Jin's gaze was indifferent.

As if what she was facing was not death, but a glorious battlefield!

"Kill!"

The Three Purity Trigrams made another move!

Mountain Thunder Fire!

"Slash!"

Nanyun Zi and Bronze Face released their already cracked thoughts, using Blade of Thought to break the void!

At this time, a bright and flawlessly round tribulation thunder thought suddenly appeared before everyone.

Boom!

The thought transformed abruptly into a gigantic fist!

On the fist, two ancient script characters glowed brilliantly, Godslaying!

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

Deicide Fist!

The Deicide Fist formed by tribulation thunder thought appeared in the Heavenly Realm for the first time!

"Arrogant!"

Nanyun Zi's face twisted grimly, forcibly changing the direction of the Blade of Thought's attack, slashing toward the Deicide Fist!

He suffered a great loss this time.

Not only had his long-standing ally been killed, but almost all of his nine hundred thoughts were filled with cracks!

Even if he obtained the Six-Colored Divine Light Treasure, who knows how long it would take to restore his strength.

Now, some guy from who knows where dared to fight for the treasure with just a single tribulation thunder thought!

Courting death!

Bang!

Nanyun Zi's Blade of Thought clashed with the Decide Fist!

Crash!

The tribulation thunder thoughts, already covered with cracks, were almost completely shattered.

Only two or three thoughts managed to escape unscathed!

With just one strike, a single tribulation thunder thought shattered Nanyun Zi's nine hundred thoughts.

"Second Thunder Tribulation? No way!"

As Nanyun Zi's tribulation thunder thoughts shattered, his consciousness fell into chaos.

His first thought was that the tribulation thunder thought belonged to a Second Thunder Tribulation powerhouse.

But strangely, there was no flow of energy from that thought!

How could a First Thunder Tribulation thought be so powerful?

As Nanyun Zi was bewildered, the tribulation thunder thought transformed again, into a giant sword!

He could clearly sense that it was completely different from their Blades of Thought!

It resembled the peculiar attack method of Miao Jin more.

"It's him!"

Nanyun Zi finally realized to whom this tribulation thunder thought belonged!

That junior undergoing a tribulation inside the Secret Realm!

In less than a day, he passed one Thunder Tribulation; how could this be possible?

Nanyun Zi found it hard to believe.

Whoosh!

The sharp sword formed by the tribulation thunder thought slashed forward!

This single sword could open Heavenly Gate, shattering worlds!

With just one slash, it shattered Nanyun Zi, Bronze Face, and all their tribulation thunder thoughts completely!

Immortal Execution!

As his consciousness faded, Nanyun Zi finally saw the ancient script on that giant sword.

"Immortal Execution... so it truly can execute immortals with one slash!"

Nanyun Zi's consciousness began to dissipate!

At that moment, both he and Bronze Face heard a voice echoing in their minds simultaneously.

"Trace Origin, Slash!"

In the next instant, they clearly felt that their tribulation thoughts left in their family, Holy Lands, were being obliterated!

"No..."

Their Divine Souls cried out in despair, vanishing into the void.

Soul Extinction!

The dozen or so Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors who had just charged forward were already terrified and tried to flee on thunderbolts.

"Slash!"

To deal with these ordinary Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, Lin Mu didn't use any high-tier attack method.

He only used a single tribulation thunder thought, transforming it into a longsword, striking in the manner of Blade of Thought.

One sword, annihilate an ancestor!

Chapter 1034: Heavenly Realm Guard!

The hundreds of Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors who had just left saw this scene from afar and shivered involuntarily.

A single Tribulation Thunder Thought, annihilated two Proud Sons of Heaven and over a dozen Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors.

What kind of power is this!

Even the powerhouses of the Second Thunder Tribulation are merely like this!

"Run!"

These Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors dared not linger and fled in disarray.

Several hundred miles away.

The four attendants beside the woman in red also saw this scene, all turned pale with fright.

Others might only guess, but these few knew very well that even a Second Tribulation powerhouse's Thunder Tribulation Thought was not this formidable!

Because the one beside them was indeed of the Second Thunder Tribulation!

At this moment, they finally understood why their lady chose to leave!

The one crossing the tribulation in the Secret Realm was simply a monster!

Offending such a person would not only bring one's own death but might even implicate one's family!

"The lady is wise!"

All four knelt in admiration.

The woman in red remained silent, lost in thought as she gazed at the scene beyond the Secret Realm.

In truth, what she feared was Lin Mu's potential, his future, not his present.

But the power Lin Mu displayed made her understand that not only was he exceptionally talented with a boundless future, but even now, he was a peerless powerhouse!

Miao Jin gazed at the sky, turning her eyes towards the brows of the returning Tribulation Thunder above the Secret Realm, her mind surging with emotions.

"Is this the true attacking method of the Thunder Tribulation Thought on the Formation? Truly formidable!"

Miao Jin had imagined this many times, yet she hadn't expected that the correct method Lin Mu mentioned was to perfectly transplant the attack methods of the Integration Path Boundary into the Tribulation Transcendence Realm!

It should be so!

If it weren't like this, what purpose would all the Dao Arts and Divine Skills cultivated before Integration serve?

"Hahaha..."

Although Miao Jin was a woman, she laughed heartily towards the sky. She and Miao Chen had won their bet!

Following a genius of such caliber, their future was limitless!

A stick of incense's time later, a white-clad figure appeared outside the Secret Realm.

"Return to the Barbarian Continent!"

Lin Mu used the Tribulation Thunder Thought, and the two figures disappeared before the crowd.

Only after they left did the observing Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors dare to return.

"Who was that person to be so formidable!"

"He just passed a single Thunder Tribulation and could use a single Tribulation Thunder Thought to kill Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of Genius Level!"

"Terrifying, I never thought the Heavenly Realm would have such a monster."

In the midst of the discussions, the figure of the Carefree Young Master suddenly appeared.

He looked in the direction where Lin Mu and Miao Jin departed, his eyes gleaming.

He sensed their strength, a power surpassing even exiled immortals and monstrous talents.

"Let's go, to the Central Divine Continent!"

The Carefree Young Master prepared to join the Central Divine Continent, and as for the conditions of joining, he had already considered.

This person's Six-Colored Divine Light Treasure and his formidable secret!

Those foolish people couldn't see the truth, but the Carefree Young Master discovered that the Dao Methods of Miao Jin and the one crossing the tribulation were identical.

This was a new Dao Method capable of changing the Heavenly Realm!

To obtain these, the Carefree Young Master would stop at nothing!

...

Earth Blessed Land.

Lin Mu had already left for half a year.

During this half-year, the Earth Blessed Land had been relatively peaceful.

Only an external Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor from an adjacent continent tried to encroach on the Earth Blessed Land, but Miao Chen easily defeated and suppressed them.

Now in the dungeon of the Earth Blessed Land, three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors were suppressed!

These three dared not act recklessly.

Because Miao Chen possessed the ability to instantaneously obliterate them!

During this half-year, Miao Chen had become increasingly adept in the application of the Sixty-Four Hexagrams Dao Method.

Though Lin Mu also bestowed more potent Cultivation Techniques upon Miao Jin and her,

those techniques required at least several years to begin, and with time being tight, she prioritized the Sixty-Four Hexagrams!

In a secluded chamber within the Earth Blessed Land.

Rumble!

Leng Feng's incarnation as an Ancient God roared towards the sky, stars swirling in his eyes!

Integration!

Leng Feng, leveraging the Ancient God body, became the first among the Twelve Banished Immortals to advance to Integrate Dao.

After advancing to Integrate Dao, Leng Feng, after venting his excitement, resumed seclusion!

Integration is still too weak.

Previously, he possessed the combat strength of Integration; now, upon advancing to Integration, even at its peak, he could hold his own.

But compared in intensity with Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, it's still far too lacking!

A single Tribulation Thought Blade from a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor could suppress ten Peaks of Integration.

Even the weakest Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor possessed over a hundred Tribulation Thought Blades!

To challenge a tribulation, Leng Feng's current strength is still far from sufficient.

Just as he resumed seclusion, a voice suddenly resounded through the sky.

"Celestial Guards arrive, Lord of the Blessed Land, quickly come forth to welcome!"

The voice was so loud it reverberated throughout the entire Earth Blessed Land.

Leng Feng's expression changed drastically as he pushed open the chamber door, ascending into the air.

Above the Earth Blessed Land, human figures teemed densely.

On the side of the Earth Blessed Land, led by Miao Chen, all Peaks of Integration were present.

On the other side, there were only six.

But these six, each had lightning flickering around them, all Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors!

Especially the leader, in whose eyes light seemed to flicker with each glance.

Under their pressure, those at the Peak of Integration could not get close.

"Miao Chen of Jinchen Holy Land, greets the Celestial Guard lords!"

Miao Chen stepped forward to face the six.

The newcomers were indeed the Leader Zong Lv of the Heavenly God Guards, along with his squad.

"Jinchen Holy Land? Did this Earth Blessed Land get incorporated under you?"

Zong Lv's gaze was icy cold, and as he spoke, his voice was devoid of emotion.

"Not quite, it was Jinchen Holy Land that merged into the Earth Blessed Land."

Miao Chen did not conceal it; such matters were pointless to hide.

"Where is the Lord of the Blessed Land, tell him to come out; the affair of slaying a tribulation has happened!" Zong Lv said coldly.

Miao Chen's eyelids twitched, and she spoke with gritted teeth: "The Lord of the Blessed Land entered the Heavenly Battlefield to transcend and has not yet returned..."

Zong Lv waved a hand and said, "Since that's the case, then we shall reside in the Blessed Land and wait for his return!"

Miao Chen's expression changed dramatically.

This was not at all a residence in the Blessed Land but an occupation!

These Heavenly God Guards are indeed as vile as the legends say!

"The Lord of the Blessed Land is the Lord of the Blessed Land, and the Blessed Land is the Blessed Land; I doubt such rules exist in the Heavenly Realm that allow the Celestial Guards to arbitrarily occupy Blessed Lands?"

Miao Chen knew she could not yield.

If she were to yield now, with the terrifying power of the Second Thunder Tribulation, cultivating in the Earth Blessed Land would drain the land's heaven and earth blessings within months!

A sneer of ridicule appeared on Zong Lv's cold face, "Do you dare contradict me?"

Without waiting for Miao Chen to respond, Zong Lv coldly proclaimed, "If you're unconvinced, you may lodge a complaint to the Celestial Guards, but for now, get out of my way!"

As he spoke, he waved a hand to push Miao Chen aside.

At his movement, Miao Chen's eyes gleamed sharply, releasing the Sixty-Four Hexagrams!

Six hundred and forty Tribulation Thoughts formed five hexagrams to block Zong Lv's path.

Zong Lv's aura instantly turned fierce.

"A mere Barbarian Continent native dares to challenge me, Feng Hui!"

At Zong Lv's command, a Celestial Guard stepped forward from behind, the Blade of Thought transforming into a long blade towards Miao Chen.

Eight hundred Tribulation Thought Blades!

Any Celestial Guard to appear was a top-notch genius!

Rumble!

Miao Chen also had a fiery temper, two sets of hexagrams roared forth instantly.

Thunderwind Heng!

Thunder's Great Strength!

Compared to Miao Jin, the hexagrams Miao Chen chose were more vigorous and domineering!

Chapter 1035: I Choose to Kill You!

Boom boom boom!

Thunderbolts exploded.

In just an instant, the eight hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts of Guard Feng Hui were enveloped by endless thunderbolts.

Guard Feng Hui, in a daze, even felt the powerlessness of being struck by countless thunderbolts during Transcending Tribulation, completely unstoppable!

"Feng Hui!"

Zong LV's furious shout echoed in Guard Feng Hui's mind.

But it was already too late.

Before Feng Hui could react, the terrifying thunderbolts exploded on his Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

Crack!

The Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, under the bombardment of the thunderbolts, were extremely fragile.

In just a moment, more than three hundred of his eight hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts were shattered.

The remaining thoughts were all filled with cracks, fragile to the point of disintegrating with a mere breath.

Feng Hui's face turned pale, his mind buzzing, almost isolated from the world.

Three hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts shattered, severely damaging his Sea of Consciousness.

A storm of consciousness raged within the Sea of Consciousness.

Spurt!

Feng Hui spat out a mouthful of vital blood, with blood flowing from his seven orifices simultaneously.

His aura visibly waned.

No longer did he possess the mighty fierceness of a Heavenly Realm Guard.

"Bold!"

Zong Lv was enraged that his unit member was heavily injured with a single blow; this had never happened since he became a Leader.

"Miao Chen, you're courting death!"

Zong Lv's gaze was icy.

Miao Chen's expression was indifferent as he coldly said, "I have told you, Blessed Land is Blessed Land, World Master is World Master! With the World Master not present, you have no reason to enter the Blessed Land!"

Zong Lv looked at the small Barbarian Continent Native before him, unsure and suspicious.

For years, no one dared speak to him like this.

Every Heavenly Realm Cultivator would tremble in the presence of a Heavenly Realm Guard.

Even the most desperate outlaws were hysteria-stricken, acting like madmen.

This Barbarian Continent Native dared speak to him in such an indifferent tone!

"You dare defy the Celestial Guards?"

"It's you, sir, attempting to break the rules of the Heavenly God Guards, overstepping your duties!"

Miao Chen stood firm, confronting Zong Lv head-on.

"Hahaha, you have guts! Today I'll show you what it means to uphold the rules of the Heavenly God Guards!"

Zong Lv, a powerhouse with Second-stage Tribulation Thoughts, couldn't bear such "humiliation" due to his pride.

In fury, Zong Lv attacked mercilessly!

Boom!

Nine Second-stage Tribulation Thoughts transformed into a sharp sword, slashing toward Miao Chen!

Miao Chen didn't flinch nor could retreat, shouting lightly, deploying five sets of hexagrams!

Against Feng Hui, she only utilized two sets of hexagrams, now facing Zong Lv of Second Thunder Tribulation, she must exert herself fully!

Rumble!

Mountains suppress!

Thunderbolts strike wildly!

Heavenly fire encircles!

Three forces crash into Zong Lv's Tribulation Thought Blade!

Bang bang bang!

Mountains cracked, thunderbolts dissipated, heavenly fire extinguished!

The five hexagrams were almost instantaneously destroyed!

This is the fundamental difference between Second Thunder Tribulation and First Thunder Tribulation!

Even though Miao Chen utilized Formation to enhance power, she could not match against Second Tribulation Powerhouses!

A fierce glint flashed in Miao Chen's eyes, the five hexagrams deployed once again!

This time, however, it was five sets of mountains!

Full defense!

"Hmm?"

Zong Lv was somewhat surprised, finally realizing the peculiarity of Miao Chen's attack method.

Surprisingly, instead of directly using Tribulation Thoughts to attack, she utilized Formation to borrow part of the Earth's power!

Even if the mountains, thunderbolts, or heavenly fire were shattered, Miao Chen's Tribulation Thoughts remained intact, still capable of attacking!

Boom boom boom boom boom!

Mountains were destroyed by the Tribulation Thought Blade!

Yet, mountain after mountain, seemingly endless, thwarted the Tribulation Thought Blade's advance!

Zong Lv's expression slightly changed.

He, a mighty Second Tribulation Powerhouse, having used nine Second-stage Tribulation Thoughts, failed to defeat a junior with just over six hundred Tribulation Thoughts!

This left him in a difficult situation!

"Courting death!"

Zong Lv, livid with anger, attacked again.

Again, another Tribulation Thought Blade formed by nine Second-stage Tribulation Thoughts.

This time, Miao Chen couldn't successfully defend!

Bam!

Miao Chen's body was directly pierced by the Tribulation Thought Blade!

The power carried by the Second-stage Tribulation Thoughts severely injured Miao Chen instantly.

Not only were the wounds on her body unable to heal, but even her Sea of Consciousness seemed pierced!

Just one strike left Miao Chen nearly unable to remain in the air.

The six hundred plus Tribulation Thoughts supported Miao Chen's body, yet the light in her eyes had begun to dim!

One strike, and she was left powerless!

"You should be grateful, the rules of the Heavenly Realm protect you; otherwise, you would already be dead!"

Zong Lv, hands behind his back, filled with arrogance.

Miao Chen spat blood, silent, her gaze at Zong Lv filled with fury!

An eerie gleam flashed in Zong Lv's eyes as he said sharply, "Hand over the method of Tribulation Thoughts you just used, and I will not pursue the matter of you injuring the Heavenly Realm Guard and attacking me!"

Zong Lv, as a Second-stage Tribulation Powerhouse, realized the magic of the method Miao Chen used in the fighting moment.

Let alone an ordinary junior with just over six hundred Tribulation Thoughts, even Proud Sons of Heaven and exiled immortals with First Thunder Tribulation could absolutely not withstand Second Thunder Tribulation!

Nine Second-stage Tribulation Thoughts are sufficient to kill an exiled immortal of First Thunder Tribulation!

This is the strength of Second Thunder Tribulation!

Yet Miao Chen managed to block his nine Second-stage Tribulation Thoughts, forcing him to deploy another nine!

If he learns this method, wouldn't he be invincible within Second Thunder Tribulation?

Now, in Zong Lv's eyes, even the Earth Blessed Land's role was less important than this method!

Miao Chen sneered coldly, "For attacking the Heavenly Realm Guard, the punishment is five thousand years on the Heavenly Battlefield, I accept!"

Listening to Miao Chen's response, Zong Lv's gaze turned icy.

At this moment, Feng Hui, who had just recovered from a severe injury, spoke venomously, "Leader, Earth Blessed Land harbors criminals; according to Heavenly Realm rules, we can annihilate the entire Earth Blessed Land!"

Thinking of being harmed by a mere ordinary Transcending Tribulation, Feng Hui's voice was filled with resentment.

"You dare!"

Miao Chen gritted her teeth!

Zong Lv sneered, "That depends on your choice."

He approved of Feng Hui's quick thinking, not noticing this kid was so perceptive before.

Using Earth Blessed Land as a bargaining chip, there's no way Miao Chen wouldn't compromise!

Though Miao Chen had long heard of the arrogance of Heavenly Realm Guards, she hadn't expected them to be so malicious, threatening to annihilate an entire Blessed Land at the drop of a hat!

"Do you truly intend to annihilate Earth Blessed Land?!"

Miao Chen queried with a stern face.

Zong Lv glanced at Miao Chen's clenched hands, and chuckled lightly, "Shadow Stone? Junior, you are truly naive! Annihilating Earth Blessed Land is done within the rules! What can you do with the Shadow Stone!"

Miao Chen's heart sank rapidly.

Indeed, what good is the Shadow Stone?

Where could she report this?

In the Heavenly Realm, would anyone dare to stand for Barbarian Continent Natives and punish the Heavenly Realm Guards?

Impossible!

"It seems you have realized..."

With a grin of pride and conceit, Zong Lv indifferently said, "I give you one last chance to choose, hand over the method, or face the annihilation of the Blessed Land! Either one!"

Miao Chen's heart was icy cold!

This is hardly an option; even if she handed over the Tribulation Thought Formation method, if the Heavenly Realm Guards entered Earth Blessed Land, according to Zong Lv's disposition, he would drain Earth Blessed Land dry!

Just as Miao Chen found herself at an impasse, a voice sounded in the void.

"I choose to kill you!"

Chapter 1036: Slaying the Heavenly Realm Guards

"Who goes there!"

Zong Lv flew into a rage. He was a堂堂 Heavenly Realm Guard, and yet someone dared proclaim they were going to kill him?

Rumble!

Thunderbolts exploded in the sky. Two figures shot over from the distance, closing in fast.

Seeing who it was, Miao Chen let out a long breath of relief. She didn't even find it strange that Lin Mu had actually managed to pass his Heavenly Tribulation in just half a year.

Ever since she'd met Lin Mu, the layers upon layers of bizarre miracles he'd shown had already toughened Miao Chen's nerves to an absurd degree. No matter what happened now, she basically wouldn't find it strange!

"You're the Lord of the Blessed Land?"

Feeling the dense violet qi on Lin Mu, Zong Lv instantly judged his identity.

Lin Mu did not speak. He merely looked over at Zong Lv and the four Heavenly Realm Guards beside him.

Being ignored made Zong Lv seethe with fury.

This petty little punishment mission had actually been defied over and over again.

These Barbarian Continent Natives were truly arrogant frogs in a well, utterly ignorant!

"Since you're courting death, I'll see you on your way!"

Zong Lv struck without hesitation.

With Miao Chen's lesson as a warning, this time he directly released eighteen Second-stage Tribulation Thoughts, cleaving toward Lin Mu!

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

"Deicide Fist!"

Lin Mu flipped his palm. The moment he made a move, he went all out!

Boom!

With a dull, heavy boom, a massive fist appeared high up in the void.

The one thousand and twenty-six Heavenly Tribulation Thoughts forming the Deicide Fist shone resplendently under the sunlight!

The next instant, the Deicide Fist crashed down with a single punch!

The moment the Deicide Fist came crashing down, Zong Lv realized something was off!

One thousand and twenty-six Heavenly Tribulation Thoughts—this was a number only a monstrous genius could reach!

This Newly Promoted Blessed Land's Lord was actually a monstrous-level genius rarely seen even in the Central Divine Continent!

A genius of this level— even if he had committed the crime of slaying a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor— wouldn't actually be punished too harshly by the Heavenly Realm Guard!

If such a monster were willing to defect to the Heavenly Realm Guard, not only would the Guard not punish him, they would directly promote him and spare no effort to nurture him!

Had he known this Newly Promoted Blessed Land Lord was such a monster, Zong Lv would never have adopted this attitude!

But now it was too late!

He had already completely offended him!

A ruthless glint flashed through his eyes as killing intent surged up!

If a monster like Lin Mu didn't die, his future achievements would definitely surpass Zong Lv's.

When that day came, Zong Lv would be doomed!

"Cleave!"

Zong Lv roared angrily and once again released a Tribulation Thought Blade.

The Tribulation Thought Blade formed from one hundred and eighty-eight Second-stage Heavenly Tribulation Thoughts shuddered the void, carrying an unmatched power as it slashed toward Lin Mu.

Beside him, Feng Hui and the other three all had drastic changes in expression. Their Leader had been driven to murder!

However, the four quickly understood.

The Lord of this Earth Blessed Land was actually a peerless monster. If someone like this were allowed to grow, people like them, who had sinned against such a monster, would never have a good end!

The four were filled with bitter hatred.

Even if Zong Lv killed him with a proper justification, they would still suffer heavy punishment.

Because Zong Lv, as a Second Thunder Tribulation cultivator, killing someone of the First Heavenly Tribulation, violated the rules!

At this moment, Lin Mu's Decide Fist collided with the first Tribulation Thought Blade formed from eighteen Second-stage Heavenly Tribulation Thoughts.

Bam!

Crack!

In practically an instant, Zong Lv's eighteen Second-stage Heavenly Tribulation Thoughts were crushed by the Deicide Fist.

"Impossible!"

Zong Lv's eyes nearly split, utterly incredulous.

How could First Heavenly Tribulation Thoughts possibly shatter Second-stage Heavenly Tribulation Thoughts!

He had no idea that Lin Mu's Heavenly Tribulation Thoughts were nothing like those of an ordinary Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

His Heavenly Tribulation Thoughts had fused thousands of Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors' Heavenly Tribulation Thoughts, thousands of Demon Crystals, and even a wisp of Six-Colored Divine Light from the Nine Tripod Fragments!

With such power, even Second-stage Heavenly Tribulation Thoughts were no match!

Not to mention, the Deicide Fist was a peerless divine art that transcended ordinary Dao Methods!

Bam!

Crack!

It takes long to tell, but it all happened in a flash.

In the instant Zong Lv was stunned, Lin Mu's Deicide Fist had already slammed into the second Tribulation Thought Blade formed from one hundred and eighty-eight Second-stage Heavenly Tribulation Thoughts!

The one hundred and eighty-eight Thoughts only managed to hold on for a brief moment before shattering once more!

"Everyone, attack!"

Realizing the threat, Zong Lv let out an enraged shout!

Boom!

In Zong Lv's Sea of Consciousness, the remaining five hundred-plus Second-stage Heavenly Tribulation Thoughts poured out in full force, forming a giant sword that cleaved toward the Deicide Fist!

Feng Hui and the other three also trembled inwardly.

Since when could someone of the First Heavenly Tribulation be this strong, actually shattering the Leader's Tribulation Thought Blade twice in a row?

They dared not be careless and struck simultaneously!

Over three thousand Thoughts formed four Tribulation Thought Blades, slashing toward Lin Mu!

Lin Mu clasped his hands behind his back, as if he hadn't even seen them.

The Deicide Fist continued to crush downward!

Bam!

The Deicide Fist slammed into Zong Lv's five hundred-plus Second-stage Heavenly Tribulation Thoughts!

"What is this?"

The first two times, the Thoughts had shattered too quickly for Zong Lv to sense anything.

This time, with over five hundred Thoughts, they endured a moment longer, and a terrifying illusion surfaced in his mind.

Between heaven and earth stood a War God, towering to the sky, roaring in fury at the heavens, Square Sky Halberd in hand, utterly domineering.

Beneath the War God's feet was an endless Blood Sea.

The image of this invincible War God made Zong Lv's heart race. He wanted nothing more than to replace him.

The next instant, his perspective shifted; he seemed to incarnate as that invincible War God!

He could even feel that War God's unimaginably vast power.

Yet at that very moment, a gigantic fist descended from the sky.

The War God's unmatched power was so insignificant beneath that fist.

Even the very world the War God stood in was shattered by that punch.

The War God was blown apart with a roar of unwilling fury!

After annihilating the War God, two ancient seal-script characters appeared on the fist... Godslaying!

"Aaah..."

Zong Lv felt as if struck by a Heavenly Tribulation. Clutching his head, he let out a shrill, miserable scream.

The five hundred-plus Heavenly Tribulation Thoughts forming the Tribulation Thought Blade instantly broke apart, reverting to independent Thoughts.

Crack!

Without the blessing of the Tribulation Thought Blade, these Thoughts were utterly helpless before the Decide Fist!

Amid a series of crisp cracks, the five hundred-plus Heavenly Tribulation Thoughts were crushed one by one like squashed bugs!

Zong Lv's body went rigid in an instant. Blood streamed from his seven orifices, his eyes dull and vacant, looking utterly soulless.

With all his Thoughts shattered, his Sea of Consciousness suffered grievous damage.

Boom!

At the same time, the Decide Fist smashed into the Thoughts of Feng Hui and the others.

Only by directly clashing with the Decide Fist did Feng Hui and the other three personally experience how terrifyingly powerful Lin Mu's Heavenly Tribulation Thoughts were.

In almost an instant, the more than three thousand Heavenly Tribulation Thoughts of the four were all ground to dust by the fist!

Crack!

Crack!

In the sky, the shattering of Heavenly Tribulation Thoughts sent chills down the spines of even Miao Chen and Miao Jin.

Mighty Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors were as fragile as infants before Lin Mu!

After passing his Heavenly Tribulation, this Lin Wudi was indeed overwhelmingly powerful beyond imagination.

Boom!

The Deicide Fist crushed down on the bodies of Zong Lv and his four men.

Multicolored radiance flared from the five of them as various Defense Artifacts and defensive divine arts activated, but they were utterly useless, smashed apart with ease.

Pfft!

The five Heavenly Realm Guards, including Zong Lv, this Second Thunder Tribulation powerhouse, had their bodies ground into powder!

Their souls scattered!

"Trace Origin, sever!"

A cold light flashed in Lin Mu's eyes as he swung his left hand forward!

Sever!

Sever!

Sever!

Lin Mu slashed five times in a row.

On the Terrifying Continent, within the Heavenly Realm's Metropolitan Commandery.

Boom!

Centurion Na Tuo's aura exploded violently, annihilating everything around him.

Just now, he had sensed that the Tribulation Thought Incarnations left in the Warden's Mansion by Zong Lv and the other four had died without the slightest warning!

Chapter 1037: Leaving the Blessed Land!

The Centurion Na Tuo's figure flickered, appearing at the secret chamber where Zong Lv was in seclusion.

Bang!

Directly shattering the wall, Na Tuo walked into the chamber.

Inside the chamber, a pile of clothes was heaped on a meditation mat.

Just moments ago, Zong Lv's Tribulation Thought Incarnation was meditating here and was killed.

"Five people killed simultaneously, and yet, there's no sign of infiltration. Is this tracing origin, a killing from afar?"

Na Tuo's eyes flashed with a hint of shock.

Tracing origin, killing all tribulation thoughts, this is an ability possessed only by those with eight Thunder Tribulations.

Zong Lv and the others were just on a simple capture mission in the Barbarian Continent, how did they encounter an Overlord of eight Thunder Tribulations?

"No, an Overlord of eight Thunder Tribulations tracing origin, it's impossible for me to detect it, strange..."

Na Tuo was very puzzled.

The person who traced origin to kill Zong Lv didn't seem very strong, only around the Second Thunder Tribulation.

Yet, tracing origin is an ability only possessed by Overlord-level powerhouses of eight Thunder Tribulations.

"This matter must be reported!"

Na Tuo realized that he couldn't handle this matter at all.

If it truly involved an Overlord, it would only lead to his death.

Even if the opponent isn't an Overlord, to be able to use tracing origin at the Second Thunder Tribulation, they must be an Overlord reincarnated.

This kind of matter, as a Centurion, he couldn't make any decisions.

Na Tuo's figure flickered, disappearing from the chamber, and returned to the Warden's Mansion.

From a yellow brocade box, he took out a special paper and spread it out in front of him.

He quickly wrote a few lines, then picked up a nearby seal and stamped it with the Warden's Mansion's seal.

The moment the seal left the paper, that paper turned into a golden light and disappeared.

At the same time.

In the Northern Jambu Continent, at the Heavenly Guard Marshal Mansion.

The Great Marshal's expression moved slightly, and with a casual motion, a sheet of white paper appeared in front of him.

"Oh? Subordinate Barbarian Continent of the Terrifying Continent, there's unexpectedly a suspected Overlord of eight Thunder Tribulations appearing? This Na Tuo is really making a mountain out of a molehill."

The Great Marshal chuckled.

Centurion Na Tuo, having only four Thunder Tribulations, wasn't aware that when an Overlord reincarnated, there would be heavenly clouds as omens all over the Heavenly Realm.

In these ten thousand years, no heavenly cloud omens have appeared.

The so-called Overlord reincarnation is nothing but illusory.

As for tracing origin...

The Great Marshal wrote a line on the paper: Must be a special magical treasure, can be traced!

After writing, he stamped it with the Great Marshal's seal, and the paper disappeared once again.

...

Earth Blessed Land.

Lin Mu returned this time, successfully transcending tribulation to become a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor of one Thunder Tribulation.

This was great news for the Earth Blessed Land.

Especially after Lin Mu killed a Second Thunder Tribulation practitioner of the Celestial Guards on the Earth Blessed Land, it incited a frenzy of worship.

But for Kuang Jin, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon, the Twelve Banished Immortals, and others, the news was somewhat mixed.

Lin Mu's strength was advancing rapidly and they were beginning to find it hard to keep up with Lin Mu's pace of advancement.

Especially for the Bloodthirsty Old Demon and Shangguan Shiming.

Both considered themselves servants of Lin Mu, and now with Shangguan Shiming only at Spirit Transformation Peak, not to mention, even the Peak of Integration Bloodthirsty Old Demon was far behind Lin Mu.

At this time, if he continued to stay by Lin Mu's side, he would no longer be a help, but rather a burden.

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon announced his seclusion on the second day of Lin Mu's return.

This time, he wasn't coming out until he could advance to the Transcendence Tribulation Stage.

The Twelve Banished Immortals were no different, many among them like Shangguan Shiming were still at Spirit Transformation Peak, and if they didn't improve, they would become the fourth echelon of the Earth Blessed Land.

Lin Mu returned to the Invincible Palace, and after two days of intimate company with Qin Luoli, he received a message that Miao Chen from Jinchen Holy Land sought an audience.

"Greetings, World Master!"

Miao Chen's attitude was very respectful, completely the demeanor of a subordinate.

Lin Mu didn't mind and gestured for Miao Chen to stand up.

Before Lin Mu could inquire, Miao Chen cautiously asked, "Might I ask if the World Master has plans to venture outside soon?"

Lin Mu's lips curled into a smile, appearing to gaze meaningfully at Miao Chen.

Miao Chen quickly said, "I'm not urging the World Master, I just have a suggestion..."

Before she could finish, Lin Mu calmly said, "You think I should keep away from the Earth Blessed Land..."

Miao Chen was startled, then gave a wry smile, "The World Master is wise..."

Four Celestial Guards were dead, and even a Second Thunder Tribulation Leader of the Celestial Guards was among them, this was certainly no small matter.

The next time the Celestial Guards appeared, it would probably be a Centurion of four Thunder Tribulations!

By then, even with Lin Mu's strength, he might not be able to match up.

Moreover, if a powerhouse of four Thunder Tribulations were to battle in the Earth Blessed Land, it would surely shatter the land to pieces.

By that time, there might not be many survivors left in the Earth Blessed Land.

Thus, temporarily leaving the Earth Blessed Land was the best choice for Lin Mu.

Because Lin Mu had already demonstrated talents beyond demonic, moreover, being the Lord of a Blessed Land bestowed by the heavens.

As long as Lin Mu remained alive, the Celestial Guards would not dare to recklessly attack the Earth Blessed Land again!

Even the Celestial Guards, in doing so, could not act recklessly.

Offending such an extraordinary talent as Lin Mu to death would absolutely be a loss that outweighed any gains for the Celestial Guards!

Lin Mu leaving the Earth Blessed Land, instead of becoming passive, turned to an active position, from whence he could soar freely!

As long as Lin Mu continued to display his extraordinary talent, the Earth Blessed Land would only become increasingly safer!

Continuing to remain in the Earth Blessed Land was rather not a good choice.

Lin Mu smiled indifferently and said, "Indeed, I plan to take a trip, and it may take me three to five years before I return."

Miao Chen froze once more, for she discerned that Lin Mu's departure this time seemed not to be to avoid trouble, but something premeditated long ago.

"Prepare a dossier on the Southern Spirit Divine Continent for me," Lin Mu said.

At the time in the Lost Canyon, when he obtained the Nine Tripod Fragments, he had decided to make a visit to the Southern Spirit Divine Continent to return Ancestor Tianyuan's remains.

"You want to go to the Central Divine Continent, but that's the Celestial Guards' headquarters!"

Miao Chen did not expect that the place Lin Mu wanted to go was actually the Central Divine Continent.

Legend has it, in the Central Divine Continent, there are even Overlords having survived seven or eight Thunder Tribulations.

Moreover, the Celestial Guards in the Divine Continent are masters everywhere, Lin Mu heading to the Four Great Divine Continents of the Central Domain would be akin to sending a lamb into the tiger's mouth.

She had thought Lin Mu intended to avoid disaster, but unexpectedly, Lin Mu did not evade and instead went straight towards the enemy's stronghold.

What extraordinary confidence this was!

"Say no more, just prepare the information."

Lin Mu coldly stated.

Miao Chen dared not say more and could only quietly withdraw.

Leaving the Invincible Palace, Miao Chen took to Sword Flight, her expression somewhat dazed.

"Miao Chen, what did the World Master say, did he agree?"

Miao Jin, waiting outside, asked nervously.

Although she hadn't had lengthy interactions with Lin Mu, she prided herself on understanding his temperament.

Unyielding, supremely confident.

Lin Mu likely wouldn't choose to avoid conflicts.

"The World Master intends to go to the Southern Spirit Divine Continent..."

"Oh, it's good that he agreed to leave... Uh, what? He wants to go to the Southern Spirit Divine Continent?"

Miao Jin instinctively responded with a sentence but was immediately startled to the point of nearly losing composure.

For Lin Mu to go to the Southern Spirit Divine Continent now, if discovered by the Celestial Guards, it would be virtually a death wish!

Miao Chen gave a wry smile.

She had considered herself already having an unyielding nature, yet didn't expect Lin Mu to be even bolder.

"You were just absent-minded, what were you thinking..."

Miao Jin asked curiously.

Miao Chen sighed and said, "I was considering whether the two of us should follow to the Central Domain."

Miao Jin fell silent; if the two of them followed Lin Mu to the Southern Spirit Divine Continent, they feared they might become burdens.

Chapter 1038: Perfect Timing!

Following Lin Mu for over half a year, the two of them had already realized the vast difference between themselves and Lin Mu.

This was not only the consensus of Kuang Jin and other Integration Peak cultivators, but also of the two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors.

After Lin Mu transcended the tribulation, the power he exhibited had reached the level of the Second Thunder Tribulation!

Even if they used the techniques taught by Lin Mu, they couldn't assist him much.

The two women exchanged a glance and noticed the helplessness on each other's faces.

Following such a powerful World Master isn't necessarily a good thing.

It hadn't even been two years yet, and they were already unable to keep up with Lin Mu's pace.

"Please hold on, Ancestors..."

At this moment, Shangguan Shiming suddenly flew over.

"Does the World Master have any instructions?"

Miao Chen and Miao Jin cleared their expressions.

Shangguan Shiming said, "Sir stated that you can choose one among the Miao Qing Three Sisters to follow. As for who it will be, you should decide among yourselves."

After speaking, Shangguan Shiming turned and left.

Miao Chen and Miao Jin were initially stunned, then suddenly realized that this was an opportunity given by Lin Mu.

If one of the Miao Qing Three Sisters could follow Lin Mu, in three to five years, she might become even more powerful than the two of them!

Who should go?

Undoubtedly, the best choice was the eldest sister, Miao Qing.

She possesses the Divine Calculation Celestial Technique and might be able to predict fortunes and misfortunes, offering a bit of help.

The youngest, Miao Yu, the airhead, is really out of the question.

As for Miao Xiu...

Let's just say she's mediocre in every aspect.

"Let the three sisters decide for themselves. If everyone wants to go, then draw lots."

"Every child is precious," Miao Jin found it hard to decide.

She couldn't deny Miao Yu an opportunity just because of her personality, as that wouldn't be fair.

As to whether they could help Lin Mu, even Miao Qing may not contribute much.

Because, from the recent crises in Earth Blessed Land, they had discovered that Lin Mu seemed to also possess the ability to foresee the future.

...

"Follow the World Master to the Southern Spirit Divine Continent? For three to five years?"

At the Jinchen Holy Land, the Miao Qing Three Sisters were somewhat surprised to hear the news.

As early as a few months ago, the Jinchen Holy Land had already begun relocating to Earth Blessed Land, and it was still ongoing.

The location chosen was where the original Qianyuan Empire was.

The original Earth is basically now Lin Mu's personal territory under the Invincible Palace.

Jinchen Holy Land, the Sky Expansion Sect, and the Five Elements Divine Sect were all sensible enough not to select their new sect locations on Earth.

"Which one of you wants to go?"

Miao Jin looked at her three daughters and asked solemnly.

"I'm not going..."

Miao Yu refused outright, without even thinking.

She had become obsessed with television dramas over the past six months, to the point where she couldn't extricate herself.

The thought of not being able to watch her beloved shows for three to five years was almost unbearable.

Not to mention the diverse delicacies found in Earth Blessed Land.

She had already tasted them for half a year, and there were still many she hadn't tried yet.

Miao Jin looked helplessly at her third daughter, feeling she was beyond saving.

Miao Xiu hesitated for a moment and then said, "I'm not going either..."

When the eldest sister Miao Qing looked over, she smiled and said, "I know that following the World Master is a rare opportunity, but opportunities also depend on talent! My talent is not as good as the eldest sister's. Staying in the Blessed Land and using the blessings of heaven and earth to cultivate is the best choice."

At the Peak of Integration, aspiring to transcend the tribulation required not only an understanding of Dao Arts but also the expansion of the Sea of Consciousness and the honing of Divine Sense.

In these aspects, Miao Xiu felt she was inferior to her elder sister with the Divine Calculation Celestial Technique.

Had it not been for the Divine Calculation Celestial Technique causing damage to her Divine Soul, with Miao Qing's aptitude, she might have already reached the Transcendence Tribulation Stage.

"Alright, since you've made your decision, let Miao Qing follow the World Master."

Miao Jin felt pleased that her daughters were so understanding.

As for the airhead third daughter, she might as well not have had her.

Miao Jin thought that her third daughter might end up going to those film institutes of Earth Blessed Land to become a movie star!

...

Seven days later, Lin Mu set off aboard the Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

Accompanying Lin Mu were Miao Qing of Jinchen Holy Land, the Twelve Banished Immortals Langya, and his direct disciple Li Lingqing.

Among these three, the strongest was not Miao Qing at the Peak of Integration, nor Langya with the Twelve Forms of Slaying Gods, Banishing Immortals, and Slaughtering Demons, but Li Lingqing.

Li Lingqing had also reached Integration.

After reaching Integration, her control greatly improved, and she could finally let the Gu Insects devour the corpses of strong Integration practitioners without worry.

Her Gu Insect successfully progressed to the Hundred Star Space-devouring Gu!

This type of Gu Insect is practically invincible below the Transcendence Tribulation.

No Integration Peak practitioner could withstand the attack of the Hundred Star Space-devouring Gu.

Moreover, after experimentation by Miao Chen and Miao Jin, if a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor was caught off guard, they could also suffer losses!

And this was just after Li Lingqing had reached Integration; if she reached the peak of Integration and her Hundred Star Space-devouring Gu upgraded again, perhaps she could even fight the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors!

Li Lingqing was now the happiest, yet most troubled person in Earth Blessed Land.

She had a slew of corpses from Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, and even Second Thunder Tribulation powerhouses, but she couldn't let the Gu Insects absorb them.

Three months later.

The Imperial Sky Flying Boat appeared at the edge of Lvzhou Realm on the Barbarian Continent.

Ju Gu, Yue Feng, and eight others were all from Lvzhou.

In one year, Lin Mu single-handedly reduced the number of Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors in Lvzhou by more than half.

Lvzhou originally had three Second Thunder Tribulation Ancestors and thirteen First Thunder Tribulation Ancestors.

Now, only five First Thunder Tribulation Ancestors remained!

Ten thousand years of accumulation were almost wiped out by Lin Mu in a year!

As soon as Lin Mu entered Lvzhou, he was sensed by the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of Lvzhou.

Lvzhou, Nan Jue Holy Land.

"An Outer Region Tribulation Crosser moving through our Lvzhou Realm?"

As the largest holy land in Lvzhou and home to two Second Thunder Tribulation Ancestors, Nan Jue Holy Land was also where the Blessed Land was located.

At this moment, the two opened their eyes simultaneously.

"Just after Ju Gu and others died, someone enters our Lvzhou Realm. The Barbarian Continent people wouldn't be this crazy, would they?"

"Whether they are from the Barbarian Continent, we'll know by looking!"

The two Second Thunder Tribulation Ancestors flew into the air, riding the thought of tribulation, heading east.

Lvzhou, Zijin Holy Land.

Three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors opened their eyes, yet no one spoke or moved.

Not long ago, the other three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of their sect all fell. Without the return of a Second Thunder Tribulation Ancestor, they dared not act rashly.

In the past few months, the two major holy lands of Lvzhou lost eight Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, leaving the remaining five First Thunder Tribulation Ancestors in fear.

The three of them dared not remain on the Heavenly Battlefield, returning early to their sects for seclusion.

At least not until the trouble from the Barbarian Continent concluded, they had no plans to exit seclusion.

...

Aboard the Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

Lin Mu sat cross-legged, expounding the Dao to Miao Qing, Li Lingqing, and Langya.

The three were enchanted, immersed in epiphany.

Miao Qing's aura gradually stabilized, nearing the Transcendence Tribulation Stage.

At this moment, Lin Mu suddenly stood up, not disturbing the three in their insight, and stepped out of the Sermon Hall.

Because of Lin Mu's multiple lectures aboard the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, Bloodthirsty Old Demon and others transformed this place into a Sermon Hall.

It truly lived up to its name.

Stepping onto the bow, Lin Mu gazed into the distance.

On the horizon, two streaks of lightning were speeding from afar.

These were the two Second Thunder Tribulation Ancestors from Nan Jue Holy Land!

"Just the right timing, perfect to test my new battle tactics!"

Lin Mu's gaze was cold as he flicked his fingers, enveloping the Imperial Sky Flying Boat in Six-Colored Divine Light.

Chapter 1039: Summer Insects Know Nothing of Ice!

"A single Heavenly Tribulation? The advancement is astonishingly fast!"

The two Second Tribulation Ancestors of Nan Jue Holy Land stared in shock at Lin Mu standing on the ship's bow.

The purple aura of the heaven and earth's blessing on Lin Mu was very apparent, clearly indicating that he was the Newly Promoted Blessed Land's Lord.

Yet, even in the highest level of the Middle Thousand Worlds, the maximum allowed realm is only the Peak of Integration!

In less than two years, this Newly Promoted Lord of the Blessed Land had actually advanced from Peak of Integration to Transcendence Tribulation Stage!

This speed left the two Second Tribulation Ancestors in awe!

Their eyes met, each seeing the killing intent in the other's eyes.

Such an extraordinarily talented Lord of the Blessed Land, if left alive, would be a catastrophe for their Nan Jue Holy Land, even for the entire Lv Zhou!

"Slash!"

"Kill!"

With killing intent decided, the two made their move without uttering a word.

Compared to the exalted Celestial Guards Leader Zong Lv, they were obviously more cautious, understanding the need to use full strength, even for a rabbit!

Therefore, upon action, one attacked with six hundred Second-stage Tribulation Thoughts, while the other with seven hundred Tribulation Thoughts!

One sword and one blade slashed toward Lin Mu!

Lin Mu formed a Dharma Seal with his hands, preparing a starting stance.

"Slaying God Barrier!"

As Lin Mu's Dharma Seal was released, a thousand and twenty-six First-stage Tribulation Thoughts suddenly formed a disk, enveloping the two Second Tribulation Ancestors.

The two Second Tribulation Ancestors sneered, thinking they could easily cleave through this barrier with their indestructible Tribulation Thought Blades.

The next moment, a terrifying will began assaulting their Sea of Consciousness!

Boom!

A God of War appeared, roaring furiously at the sky, only to be punched and obliterated immediately!

The Conceptual Realm of Godslaying made both their Divine Souls tremble, weakening their control over the Tribulation Thought Blades by half a step!

Following that, a second God of War appeared, yet again obliterated, this time with a single palm strike!

Their Divine Souls trembled again!

This made their expressions change in horror.

The opponent was merely a junior of the First Heavenly Tribulation, yet he could shake their Divine Souls, while they could only defend passively, unable to retaliate!

Just then, the third assault arrived!

Boom!

The God of War was slain again, this time by a mighty titanic finger!

Both Second Tribulation Ancestors grunted simultaneously!

In less than a breath's time, repeatedly incarnating the God of War meant being slain thrice!

Both their Divine Souls suffered varying degrees of damage.

Before they could recover, Lin Mu's Slaying God Barrier had already arrived!

Boom!

The Slaying God Barrier descended, suppressing both of them within it.

Fists, palms, fingers, the Three Slays of Gods, followed by the final Slay God!

Four types of attacks, within the barrier, assaulted their Divine Souls continuously.

Even though they were both Second Tribulation Ancestors, they sensed the terrifying Godslaying power within the barrier corroding their Divine Souls!

Their previously pristine thoughts were now marred with mottled marks!

"Slash!"

They swung their Tribulation Thought Blades against the Slaying God Barrier, only to find they couldn't break through.

Not only that.

After their two attempts, the Slaying God Barrier emitted a dreadful oppressive force, causing their bones to crackle audibly.

"Impossible! He's just a First Heavenly Tribulation; how can this barrier be so unbreakable?"

The two Second Tribulation Ancestors, somewhat exasperated, relentlessly attacked the Slaying God Barrier.

Yet they didn't realize they weren't attacking Lin Mu's Tribulation Thoughts but the barrier formed by them!

The barrier shattered, only to be reborn under the influence of the Tribulation Thoughts!

Unless they could destroy the barrier faster than Lin Mu could replenish it, they would never escape!

Just as they exhausted all methods, finding themselves at a loss, the Slaying God Barrier suddenly transformed!

Boom!

An Immortal Sword descended from the sky, slashing toward them!

Bang!

They blocked with their Tribulation Thought Blades, only to find cracks appearing on them!

The next moment, the Immortal Slaying Formation, Immortal Slaying Secret, and Immortal Slaying Sword took turns advancing!

Crack!

More than thirty Tribulation Thoughts of one Second Tribulation Ancestor shattered completely!

The Second Tribulation Ancestor grunted, his face turning exceptionally grim.

The duo, despite being Second Tribulation Ancestors, jointly attacking, was actually trapped by a mere First Heavenly Tribulation junior.

This was utterly laughable!

"What on earth is this method he's using? It feels like we're not even attacking his Tribulation Thoughts!"

"Indeed it's not! This seems to be a new method never seen before in the Heavenly Realm!"

The two Second Tribulation Ancestors, not being ignorant, quickly deduced Lin Mu's method of attack.

But so what if they identified it, they still couldn't break through the barrier!

"Ju Ling! I'll self-destruct two hundred Tribulation Thoughts at once to break the barrier; seize the chance to kill that youth!"

Initially intending to capture Lin Mu, the duo now couldn't care less.

One ancestor, having spoken, didn't wait for Ju Ling's response, and decisively self-destructed!

Bang!

The Immortal Slaying Barrier was blown apart, forming over a thousand thoughts, returning to Lin Mu's Sea of Consciousness.

The two Second Tribulation Ancestors finally broke free, at the cost of more than two hundred Second-stage Tribulation Thoughts!

Second-stage Tribulation Thoughts are hard to cultivate; such a loss left them heartbroken and hateful toward Lin Mu.

Seeing their expressions, Lin Mu's eyes turned playful.

Before the two could speak, Lin Mu struck again!

"Slaying Demon Barrier!"

The third type of barrier emerged, once again enveloping them!

"Scoundrel!"

"Damn it!"

The two Second Tribulation Ancestors cursed harshly, but were helpless once more.

The icy breath of Slaying Demon made them shudder in cold!

"This time it's my turn!"

Ju Ling acted indifferently, without hesitation, self-destructing two hundred Second-stage Tribulation Thoughts!

The barrier was blown apart once again.

This time, after escaping the barrier, the two launched a fierce attack.

Two Tribulation Thought Blades cleaved toward Lin Mu!

The void itself trembled with their fury.

The dreadful Tribulation Thought Blades seemed capable of tearing apart space, with a terrifying wailing sound like a mystical chant piercing the ears!

"Do you really think I can only trap you with barriers?"

Lin Mu sneered coldly, his arm shaking, changing the spell once more.

"Breaking the Heavens Technique!"

A weapon that seemed like a long blade, long sword, long halberd, and long spear all in one.

A weapon full of mottled ancient intent appeared across the sky, tearing through the void, slashing by!

This weapon was not the Tribulation Thought Blade of the Heavenly Tribulation; it was an incarnation imbued with a certain will.

Like a Divine Weapon!

As if this Divine Weapon, upon its appearance, was enough to pierce the heavens!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The Breaking the Heavens Technique clashed with the two Tribulation Thought Blades.

Crack!

The sound of cracking resonated, shattering at least a hundred thoughts from their Tribulation Thought Blades.

While Lin Mu's Breaking the Heavens Technique also fractured several hundred thoughts!

This seemed to be the first instance of Lin Mu's thoughts being shattered.

"Hahaha, so you're not invincible after all!"

Ju Ling laughed skyward, the Tribulation Thought Blade again slashing toward Lin Mu.

The Second-stage Tribulation Thoughts composing the Tribulation Thought Blade emitted a crystalline brilliance!

At the moment when the Tribulation Thought Blade was about to strike, several hundred First-stage Tribulation Thoughts suddenly leaped from Lin Mu's Sea of Consciousness.

His number of First-stage Tribulation Thoughts reverted to a thousand and twenty-six!

"Impossible! How can your Tribulation Thoughts recover so quickly!"

Ju Ling and his companion's eyes revealed an incredulous light.

"The summer insect cannot speak of ice; how could you understand my wonders?"

With a wave of Lin Mu's hand, his killing move struck once more!

Breaking the Heavens Technique!

"Escape!"

Ju Ling, without hesitation, harnessed his Tribulation Thoughts and fled in disarray.

Chapter 1040: One Man Terrifies Ninety Continents to Death!

He fled quickly, but another Second Tribulation Ancestor wasn't so lucky!

Lin Mu's second attack, the Breaking the Heavens Technique, directly struck his Tribulation Thought Blade!

Crack!

The already limited number of Second-stage Tribulation Thoughts shattered once more.

That man's body trembled, nailed to the spot.

"Slash!"

Lin Mu used his finger as a sword, releasing a Sword Qi that directly pierced through the man's Sea of Consciousness!

An Ancestor Crossing Tribulation at the Second Thunder Tribulation stage actually died under Dao Arts!

"Trace Origin, Slash!"

A flash of brilliance flickered in Lin Mu's eyes, and a trace of an image appeared in the void.

This man's Tribulation Thought Incarnation was in seclusion, meditating.

Whoosh!

A sword light cut through time and space, slashing at that man's head.

The Tribulation Thought shattered, and the person fell completely!

After killing, Lin Mu rode the Tribulation Thought to chase after Ancestor Ju Ling!

"His speed is even faster than my Second Tribulation Thoughts!"

Ancestor Ju Ling realized that although Lin Mu's thought was just of the First Tribulation, it was on par with his Second Tribulation Thoughts!

How could such a monster appear in the Heavenly Realm!

Ju Ling was simply incredulous.

The two Ancestors Crossing the Second Tribulation allied and attacked, yet one was counter-killed!

If someone else had told him this, he would have definitely sneered!

But now, it's a cold fact.

Moreover, at the current pace, he feared it would be hard to escape the pursuit!

"Lord of the Blessed Land, you and I have no past grievances, no recent enmity. It was my mistake this time; I will make amends!"

Ignoring the status of an Ancestor of the Second Thunder Tribulation, Ju Ling pleaded for mercy.

Lin Mu naturally ignored it.

Seeing that pleading was ineffective, Ju Ling threatened loudly, "Lin Mu, don't make a mistake again. If you kill me, you'll surely be captured by the Heavenly Realm Guard, and you won't leave the Heavenly Battlefield in this lifetime!"

His answer was Lin Mu's Immortal Slaying Sword!

Boom!

Ju Ling shattered more than thirty Second-stage Tribulation Thoughts!

"Imprison!"

The Slaying God Barrier emerged again!

Seeing the Slaying God Barrier, Ju Ling shuddered in fear.

If it weren't for this Barrier, neither of them would have suffered so miserably today!

The terrifying pressure, the concept of Godslaying, and the continuous supplementation of Divine Sense attacks.

In Ju Ling's view, this Barrier had almost no flaws.

If Lin Mu were now at the Second Thunder Tribulation, he could absolutely kill both of them instantly.

At the moment when the Barrier nearly enveloped him again, Ju Ling recklessly self-detonated thirty Second-stage Tribulation Thoughts!

Boom!

The shock wave of exploding Tribulation Thoughts flipped the Slaying God Barrier away.

Ancestor Ju Ling's face turned pale, his head ached as if splitting, and his Divine Soul felt torn apart!

Of the seven hundred Second-stage Tribulation Thoughts he possessed, both from self-detonation and being shattered by Lin Mu, nearly four hundred were lost!

With more than half of his Tribulation Thoughts lost, his strength plummeted, and his speed slowed!

Detonating Tribulation Thoughts to shake off the Slaying God Barrier was akin to drinking poison to quench thirst, only making him weaker and weaker.

But if he didn't do so, Lin Mu would have killed him on the spot!

Escape, escape, escape!

Chase, chase, chase!

The two streaked across the sky, one chasing, one escaping!

The fall of an ancestor, heaven and earth in mourning!

At that moment, the realm of Lv Zhou sensed the fall of an ancestor!

In Zijin Holy Land, three Ancestors Crossing Tribulation opened their eyes again, a surge of fear in their hearts.

Fortunately, they were cautious and didn't rashly come out of seclusion just now.

Otherwise, it would be their turn to fall this time.

"Something's wrong, aren't Ju Huanxin and Ci Wang still in the Heavenly Battlefield? How could an ancestor cross tribulation fall?"

"Could it be that the two from Nan Jue Holy Land struck and killed the one from the Outer Regions who entered Lv Zhou?"

"Well, with the two of them here, no one would dare to invade our Lv Zhou!"

The three chose to return from the Heavenly Realm to Lv Zhou for seclusion precisely because Nan Jue Holy Land had two Ancestors Crossing the Second Thunder Tribulation!

...

Lv Zhou, Ancient Sound Divine Sect.

"Heaven and earth mourn, an ancestor falls!"

Several Great Powers of Integration from the Ancient Sound Divine Sect looked up at the sky in amazement.

For many years, no ancestor had fallen in Lv Zhou because three Ancestors Crossing the Second Tribulation were stationed there.

Unexpectedly, a tribulation ancestor from Lv Zhou has fallen again after a hundred thousand years!

"Look, what is that?"

A mid-stage Integration Elder suddenly pointed at the sky and said.

Everyone looked over instinctively, stunned.

In the sky, two figures flew in tandem, guided by lightning, one chasing the other!

The speed was astonishing enough to shock all the Great Powers of Integration!

"The one being chased, is it Ancestor Ju Ling of Nan Jue Holy Land, at the Second Thunder Tribulation?"

It wasn't until the figures disappeared from sight that an Integration Elder murmured softly.

At this, everyone felt a chill run from their feet to the top of their heads.

An Ancestor at the Second Thunder Tribulation being hunted down.

Doesn't that mean the recently fallen Tribulation Ancestor...

"Order, seal the mountain gates for a hundred years! All disciples of this sect are not to leave without my command!"

The Sect Master of the Ancient Sound Divine Sect gave a nearly tyrannical order, but no one opposed it.

An Ancestor at the Second Thunder Tribulation was killed, and Lv Zhou is about to undergo a great upheaval!

One man scares ninety regions!

Only he, Lin Wudi!

...

Lin Mu and Ju Ling, one chasing, one fleeing, traversed the sky, and all sects in Lv Zhou were filled with trepidation.

The Ancestors at the Second Thunder Tribulation, who were deemed invincible, were being hunted so pitifully!

This exceeded their imaginations.

Virtually all sects began sealing their mountain gates, uninvolved in worldly affairs.

Lv Zhou, a calamity looms!

"Slaying God Barrier!"

Lin Mu attacked once more.

Ju Ling let out a howl of despair.

His Second Thunder Tribulation Thoughts were down to only fifty, unable to self-detonate anymore!

"Lord of the Blessed Land, spare me! I am willing to submit to the Blessed Land and acknowledge you as my master!"

Ju Ling roared unwillingly!

Unfortunately, Lin Mu had no intention of giving him a chance!

It was just passing by, yet these two simply attacked without a word, a crime punishable by death!

Encased in the Slaying God Barrier, Ju Ling didn't even have a chance to break free this time.

Before he could despair and self-detonate his thoughts, his Divine Soul was erased by the Divine Sense attacks within the Slaying God Barrier!

"Trace Origin, Slash!"

After eliminating Ju Ling, Lin Mu sent all his remaining thoughts into the Sea of Consciousness for suppression and refinement.

"The killing power of the new Cultivation Technique isn't as great as I imagined..."

Lin Mu slightly furrowed his brows.

With his strength of thought, after forming the Barrier, it was still blown apart twice, a mistake that couldn't be permitted.

Even with the Heavenly Dao Myriad Laws Record, this new Cultivation Technique seemed unsatisfactory.

One thousand and twenty-six First Tribulation Thoughts flew in Lin Mu's hands.

"With the strength of Divine Sense in my Sea of Consciousness, I can differentiate more Tribulation Thoughts, but unfortunately, the rule of one thousand and twenty-six under this heaven cannot be broken!"

In this world of the Heavenly Realm, there are its own rules.

Within the Heavenly Realm, the limit of First Tribulation Thoughts is exactly one thousand and twenty-six!

This is the so-called "Yuan Number" of the Heavenly Realm, vastly different from the ancient records on Earth!

"Maybe I can..."

A thought arose within Lin Mu, and the Dragon Tamer Sword, unused for so long, appeared in his hand.

In recent years, due to opportunities, his strength increased rapidly, and the Dragon Tamer Sword could no longer keep pace with his upgrading speed.

It wasn't even qualified as a means of transportation now.

As though sensing its master's disdain, the Dragon Tamer Sword let out a light humming sound.

"Little one, don't say I didn't give you a chance; it's up to you to see how much you can devour!"

A cold light flashed in Lin Mu's eyes, instantly obliterating the thought within nine Tribulation Thoughts, rendering them ownerless.

Then, he fiercely inserted them into the Dragon Tamer Sword!

With a joyous tremor, the Dragon Tamer Sword absorbed the nine Tribulation Thoughts.

"Interesting, again!"

"Again!"