

War God 1041

Chapter 1041: Nurturing a Treasure

When Mia Qing, Langya, and Li Lingqing ended their enlightenment and emerged, they were shocked to find Lin Mu's face was actually pale.

"Master! What happened, your body..."

Li Lingqing just managed to ask before sensing a feeling of sadness within.

The heavens mourn, a tribulation transcender has fallen!

"Master, did you confront a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor?"

Langya was the first to react, but she found it somewhat unbelievable.

Because, in her heart, Lin Mu was invincible itself, a being who always triumphs.

In the Ancient Land Minor World it was so, on Earth it was so, and in the Heavenly Realm it was also so!

No matter how powerful the enemy, Lin Mu could fight and win.

In her memory, there was no image of Lin Mu being injured.

Now, Lin Mu's face was as pale as a sheet of paper, it was the first time she saw Lin Mu in such a state.

Li Lingqing felt the same; she had followed Lin Mu longer and understood him better.

She couldn't imagine what kind of enemy could actually harm Lin Wudi.

Could it be a Third Tribulation or Fourth Tribulation powerhouse?

Compared to the two panicked women, Mia Qing discovered a trace of something.

As a Peak of Integration in the Heavenly Realm, her lifespan was almost longer than Earth's human history.

Her understanding of Dao Methods, the Dao Arts she encountered, were naturally far beyond those of the two women.

"World Master, are you nurturing a weapon?"

When she said this, the distinguished head of Jinchen Holy Land's voice was slightly altered.

There is talk of weapon nurturing in the Heavenly Realm, but almost no Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor would nurture a weapon.

Because nurturing a weapon requires consuming Tribulation Thunder Thought!

Only a Magic Artifact nurtured with Tribulation Thunder Thought can slowly advance into a magical treasure.

Nurturing a weapon means permanently weakening one's strength.

The Tribulation Thunder Thought used to nurture a weapon is equivalent to a Thought Incarnation, and cannot regenerate.

Not even those Tribulation Ancestors nearing the end of their lifespan would nurture a weapon, because weapon nurturing must occur before The Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

Nurturing a weapon with Tribulation Thunder Thought accelerates the arrival of The Five Decays.

Thus, magical treasures in the Heavenly Realm are so rare.

A magical treasure is almost equivalent to the life of a Tribulation Ancestor.

Only top-tier Upper Continents like Northern Jambu Continent, or the Four Great Divine Continents, would be luxurious enough to have Thunder Tribulation Ancestors nurturing weapons.

Mia Qing couldn't imagine why Lin Mu, who was rising and could transcend the Second Thunder Tribulation within years, would nurture a weapon!

Lin Mu said calmly: "No worries, I have my measure of things!"

Actually, he hadn't expected the Dragon Tamer Sword to devour so much.

After devouring the Tribulation Thunder Thought, the Dragon Tamer Sword had reached the pinnacle as a magical treasure.

Just how powerful it was had yet to be tested.

Seeing Lin Mu persist, Mia Qing did not dare to continue opposing.

Langya and Li Lingqing, after knowing the truth about weapon nurturing from Mia Qing, were not worried at all.

Their admiration for Lin Mu was almost blind.

In their view, their master's decisions must be wise and well-reasoned.

If they didn't understand now, it was because their insights were inadequate.

After leaving the Sermon Hall, Mia Qing sensed the golden blood rain outside and her face changed dramatically.

"A golden shower with radiance, this is the phenomenon of a Second Thunder Tribulation powerhouse falling! World Master, he actually killed one of the Second Tribulation Ancestors of Lv Zhou!"

Among the three Second Thunder Tribulation Ancestors of Lv Zhou, each was a dominant force in their realm.

The Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor from the Barbarian Continent had been subdued for years, never released, which showed the dominance of Lv Zhou's three Second Tribulation Ancestors.

But now, at least one among the three was slain by Lin Mu!

Lv Zhou was about to see significant change!

Langya and Li Lingqing remained speechless for a long time, regretting missing such a great drama merely due to a session of enlightenment.

Two months later, the group left the Lv Zhou territory and everything was calm and quiet.

After two of Lv Zhou's Second Tribulation Ancestors died, no one dared to hinder Lin Mu's group.

Not only in Lv Zhou, but also in the neighboring continents, those Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors stayed concealed, with no one daring to appear before Lin Mu!

With a single tribulation, countering the Second Thunder Tribulation, Lin Mu's reputation began spreading through nearby continental realms over time.

With no disturbances, Mia Qing and the others began secluded cultivation to digest their recent gains.

Especially Langya and Li Lingqing.

On the Imperial Sky Flying Boat now, resources were plentiful, and Dao Arts and Methods more than adequate, they simply needed to cultivate in seclusion to advance their realms.

Only Mia Qing felt a vague sense of unease.

With Lin Mu openly traveling on the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, the Heavenly Guard would certainly receive the news.

Then, the Heavenly Guard would likely intercept them.

Moreover, the opponent appearing this time would not be of the Second Thunder Tribulation!

Six months later, the Imperial Sky Flying Boat appeared at the edge of an ocean realm.

This is the Bei Kuo Sea, across which they could leave Terrifying Continent and step into Li Mo Continent territory.

Heavenly Guards have their own jurisdictions, once in Li Mo Continent territory they could temporarily escape pursuit by the Terrified Continent Heavenly Guard.

This deeply puzzled Mia Qing.

Logically, the Terrifying Continent's Heavenly Guard should have gotten news of Lin Mu's movements, why hadn't they sent anyone to intercept?

"No enemies, isn't that a good thing?"

After Mia Qing expressed her doubt to Li Lingqing, she received this reply.

Mia Qing didn't ask Langya, because she could even predict Langya's response, that battle enthusiast would surely say it was a pity.

Mia Qing suddenly realized the two companions Lin Mu brought this time seemed not to be the type for strategic planning.

She wondered if Lin Mu did this on purpose, as the two seemed overly "simple-minded".

Mia Qing felt quite anxious but did not dare to bring this up before Lin Mu.

She could only secretly activate the Divine Calculation Celestial Technique, using fifty years of lifespan to divine the result, which turned out to be neutral.

Neither auspicious, nor ominous.

"Perhaps I've overthought this?"

Mia Qing put aside her thoughts, following behind Lin Mu as they disembarked from the Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

The Bei Kuo Sea between Terrifying Continent and Li Mo Continent is filled with demonic beasts left from the Heavenly Battlefield.

Traveling alone across Bei Kuo Sea is extremely risky.

Even Second Tribulation Ancestors have no certainty.

Thus, crossing the sea here usually involves dozens of Imperial Sky Flying Boats forming a fleet and crossing together.

Luckily, their fleet currently comprises over thirty Imperial Sky Flying Boats, and when it reaches another seven or eight, they can depart.

Among the thirty-some Imperial Sky Flying Boats now, there are three Second Thunder Tribulation Ancestors, considered a relatively strong combination.

While waiting, the group strolled through the market near Bei Kuo Sea Dock.

Every year, many travelers gather here for sea transit, attracting numerous merchants, making it bustling.

Lin Mu originally wasn't interested, but upon disembarking felt a vague sense and decided to wander over.

"That crazy woman is here again!"

"Really? Is she selling magical treasures again?"

"Pfft... hahaha, this is hilarious, she truly is a lunatic, selling for thousands of years with no one falling for it, and she still comes!"

"Come, let's watch the fun, last time she came there was conflict with a fleet, nearly got killed, let's see the entertainment this time."

"An event every eighteen years, we've luckily caught it."

While walking, they heard a commotion ahead.

Mia Qing and Langya were both calm types, paying no attention.

Li Lingqing looked rather eager to watch.

Chapter 1042: You Want to Ruin My Fortuitous Opportunity?

Just when Mia Qing and the other two women thought Lin Mu would ignore it, they suddenly heard a voice.

"We're free anyway, let's go take a look."

Li Lingqing cheered and jumped for joy, while Mia Qing and Langya exchanged a speechless look.

"The World Master really does spoil his Disciple..."

That was Mia Qing's only thought.

The street-stall area at the end of the market was already packed with people.

A woman wearing mundane-style armor stood atop a high platform, like a javelin that pierced sky and earth, motionless.

Everyone could feel the battle intent radiating from her.

Langya had originally been impatient with Li Lingqing's mischief, but the instant she saw the woman on the stage, her eyes suddenly lit up!

From that woman, she sensed a surging, boiling battle intent.

Ever since coming to the Heavenly Realm, everyone she'd met had been Cultivators.

Each one had an immortal air, lofty and detached, none like this woman who could stir Langya's desire to fight.

"Lady Xin Thirteen, are you still planning to trade this treasure for a single strike from a Second Tribulation Ancestor?"

Someone heckled, drawing peals of laughter from the crowd.

Clearly, none of them took Lady Xin Thirteen's terms seriously.

A Second Tribulation Ancestor was an existence standing incomparably high.

Even across the dozen or so regions subordinate to the entire Terrifying Continent, the number of Second Tribulation Ancestors was extremely limited.

To make a Second Tribulation Ancestor take action was absolutely not something an ordinary treasure could buy.

The woman on the high platform suddenly opened her eyes and looked over everyone present.

The noise died down considerably.

This woman was, after all, a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor who had passed the First Heavenly Tribulation, while most of the onlookers below were at the Integration Path Boundary.

If she weren't so famous—already turned into a running joke around the Bei Kuo Sea—these Unity Realm Stage experts would never dare to tease her like this.

Lady Xin Thirteen showed no sign of anger; she flipped her palm, taking out a blue-glimmering orb.

"The magical treasure Sea-suppressing Pearl, in exchange for a single strike from a Second Tribulation Ancestor!"

After saying this, she fell silent.

An Ancestor who had also passed the First Heavenly Tribulation, unafraid of Lady Xin Thirteen, laughed loudly and said, "Lady Xin Thirteen, why don't you tell us what wonders this magical treasure of yours has, so we can all broaden our horizons!"

Magical treasures were exceedingly rare.

Aside from Middle-grade Holy Lands that had three or four Heavenly Tribulations, only a few Lower-grade Holy Lands that possessed Second Tribulation Ancestors were qualified to have them.

But from the tone of these people, it was obvious they didn't take Lady Xin Thirteen's so-called Sea-suppressing Pearl magical treasure seriously at all.

When she heard that Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor's words, a trace of helplessness flashed across Lady Xin Thirteen's cool face, and in the end she spat out a single word.

"Heavy!"

So this so-called Sea-suppressing Pearl magical treasure of Lady Xin Thirteen's actually had only one mystical property: it was especially heavy!

When driven by Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, it would produce an extremely terrifying weight!

When Lady Xin Thirteen had first appeared, a Second Tribulation Ancestor had taken an interest and decided to test it.

After he injected a single Second-stage Tribulation Thoughts into it, even that Second Tribulation Ancestor couldn't lift the Sea-suppressing Pearl's weight.

But that was all; aside from being extremely heavy, it had no other function!

With such a useless magical treasure, no one could imagine what purpose its creation was supposed to serve.

And yet some Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor had actually gone mad enough to nurture this piece of trash into a magical treasure.

It was simply unbelievable.

From then on, Lady Xin Thirteen became a joke.

Her magical treasure had been tested by many people, and it truly had only the single attribute of being extremely heavy, not even worthy of being called a chicken rib!

From the crowd's discussion, Mia Qing and the other two women learned the story of the Sea-suppressing Pearl and were quite speechless.

Carrying such a useless magical treasure and trying to sell it here for several thousand years—it was no wonder she'd been called a madwoman.

Whoosh!

The three women only felt their vision blur, and to their shock they saw that Lin Mu had actually stepped onto the high platform.

Mia Qing stared wide-eyed in astonishment.

That the Lord of the Blessed Land, Lin Wudi, would actually take an interest in this sort of thing?

Langya and Li Lingqing also looked at each other, then spoke in unison, "This must be an incredible magical treasure!"

In their minds, any magical treasure that Lin Mu valued had to be extraordinary.

Mia Qing was quite speechless at the blind worship of these two.

"May I take a look at your magical treasure?"

Lin Mu smiled as he spoke to Lady Xin Thirteen.

Lady Xin Thirteen clearly froze.

It seemed even she hadn't expected that someone would actually come onto the platform to examine the magical treasure.

For over a thousand years now, after she'd come here dozens of times in a row, beyond the hecklers and gawkers, no one had paid this magical treasure any mind.

"Daoist friend, you're actually interested in this piece of trash?"

The Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor who had been making fun of Lady Xin Thirteen stared at Lin Mu in surprise.

Lin Mu ignored him and simply looked quietly at Lady Xin Thirteen.

"Ah? Please, Daoist friend..."

Lady Xin Thirteen snapped out of it and hurriedly handed over the Sea-suppressing Pearl.

However, as she passed it over, she subconsciously blurted out, "I want to trade this magical treasure for a single strike from a Second Tribulation Ancestor. Does your Sect have a Second Tribulation Ancestor?"

Lin Mu did not answer; instead, he sent his Divine Sense into the Sea-suppressing Pearl.

"It really is this thing."

On the surface Lin Mu remained calm, but inwardly he was quite delighted.

"Daoist Xin, come with me; let's discuss the terms of our trade," Lin Mu said evenly.

This time, a look of shock appeared on Lady Xin Thirteen's cool face.

"You... you want to trade with me?"

Seeing Lin Mu nod, Lady Xin Thirteen gritted her teeth and said, "This magical treasure of mine only has one function, and that's being extremely heavy!"

She was afraid Lin Mu had some other expectations; if negotiations fell apart, she'd be disappointed all over again.

Seeing how straightforward she was, Lin Mu smiled and said, "I'm very satisfied with that word 'heavy'!"

Lady Xin Thirteen was finally wild with joy; after waiting five thousand years, someone was at last willing to trade with her!

Below the platform, an uproar broke out.

No one had expected that someone would truly trade with Lady Xin Thirteen.

The Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor who had been mocking her looked suspiciously at Lin Mu, strongly suspecting that Lin Mu was actually interested in Lady Xin Thirteen's beauty.

Just as Lin Mu was about to leave with Lady Xin Thirteen, a somewhat cold voice rang out.

"Daoist friend, I advise you to think this through. Some things burn your hands the moment you take them."

As the voice sounded, a white-haired, white-bearded old man appeared in front of Lin Mu and Lady Xin Thirteen.

When Lady Xin Thirteen saw him, her expression changed drastically, and she shouted angrily, "Old Dog Wu! You actually kept watch over me in the Bei Kuo Sea for six thousand years?"

The old man ignored Lady Xin Thirteen and instead fixed his cold gaze on Lin Mu. "If I were you, Daoist friend, I'd walk away now, rather than invite trouble."

Lin Mu said calmly, "You want to ruin my opportunity?"

In the Heavenly Realm, stopping someone from obtaining a magical treasure was undoubtedly destroying their opportunity.

The old man suddenly sneered. "It's just a useless magical treasure. What opportunity? Daoist friend..."

He wanted to say more, but Lin Mu cut him off directly.

"I'm only curious about one thing. You've been watching Lady Xin Thirteen in the Bei Kuo Sea for six thousand years—why haven't you captured her?"

Lin Mu looked quite interested.

Before the old man could answer, Lady Xin Thirteen said coldly, "Because his master wants to humiliate me on purpose, to drive me to despair!"

Hearing this answer, Lin Mu, who had been expecting some drama, was rather disappointed.

"Daoist friend..."

"Scram!"

The instant the old man spoke again, Lin Mu sent a palm strike crashing out!

Boom!

Hundreds of Dao Arts merged into a giant palm that slammed into the old man's chest.

The old man flew backward in disbelief, coughing up a mouthful of golden blood.

"You're courting death!"

The old man roared in fury, and a Tribulation Thought Blade formed from five hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts slashed toward Lin Mu!

Chapter 1043: Exchanging the Sea-suppressing Pearl for the Queen's Life

"Old Dog Wu, how dare you!"

Lady Xin Thirteen's eyes widened in fury, instantly releasing eight hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, forming a sharp Long Spear!

She had waited six thousand years for this opportunity, how could she possibly let Old Dog Wu harm Lin Mu!

Mia Qing watched the scene from afar, quite astonished.

This woman, regarded as a lunatic and fool by everyone at Bei Kuo Sea Market, turned out to be a top-tier genius, possessing over eight hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

Such talent, even more formidable than the six Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of the Barbarian Continent!

Could such a top-tier genius truly be a fool?

The old man's face turned pale and then green; he had just acted rashly and suddenly realized he was no match for Lady Xin Thirteen.

His task was simply to supervise and maybe capture some of Lady Xin Thirteen's embarrassing moments to entertain his master.

Now, having released the Tribulation Thoughts, he found himself trapped, unable to advance or retreat.

Lin Mu said calmly to Lady Xin Thirteen, "I really like your magical treasures, so I will resolve this matter for you, regardless of how many times."

As he spoke, Lin Mu glanced at the old man, "Including killing him!"

With those words, the atmosphere at the scene instantly froze.

All those present at the Unity Realm Stage swiftly distanced themselves, and even a few Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors' expressions changed slightly.

To kill! To kill a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, this was extremely rare in the Heavenly Realm!

Even Lady Xin Thirteen looked at Lin Mu in disbelief.

She had never imagined someone would kill for the sake of such so-called magical treasures!

The old man seemed shocked but then laughed heartily, "Lady Xin Thirteen, you truly are a fool. You spent six thousand years only to find such an ignorant and arrogant fool! Daring to kill in the Heavenly Realm..."

Before the old man could finish, a flash of sword light appeared before him!

Crack!

His Tribulation Thought Blade shattered instantly!

Splat!

The old man's head flew high.

Until the moment of his death, his expression remained that of laughter, mocking Lady Xin Thirteen's stupidity and ridiculing Lin Mu's arrogance.

"You talked too much, I've changed my mind."

Lin Mu retracted his thoughts, his face calm and collected.

Lady Xin Thirteen's mind buzzed.

Dead?

Really dead!

Old Dog Wu, who had been following her for six thousand years and whom she once loathed, was killed just like that?

The events unfolding before her felt so unreal!

The Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors watching were also stunned, gazing at Lin Mu, dressed in white as pure as snow.

This person killed a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor without even blinking!

Could it be that he's not afraid of being captured by the Heavenly Realm Guard for retribution?

After the initial shock, several Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors quickly left.

Such a dangerous person who kills so readily is best avoided.

Those at the Unity Realm Stage were even more petrified, each flying away swiftly by sword.

He dares to kill even the Tribulation-Crossing ones, let alone those at Unity Realm Stage.

Lin Mu looked at the still dumbfounded Lady Xin Thirteen and asked mildly, "So, do you still dare to trade with me?"

Lady Xin Thirteen stared blankly at Lin Mu, finally managing to utter, "Does your Holy Lands have any Second Tribulation Ancestor?"

Lin Mu chuckled, "If I say I have the power to kill a Second Tribulation Ancestor, can I then trade with you, do you trust me?"

Trust?

Not trust?

Lady Xin Thirteen nodded blankly.

She had just seen clearly that Lin Mu used only nine Tribulation Thunder Thoughts to shatter Old Dog Wu's hundreds of thoughts and kill him!

Such power is almost on par with a Second Tribulation Ancestor.

Moreover, this white-clad youth's calm and confident demeanor inspired a sense of unknown trust in her heart.

Lin Mu said no more and headed towards the Imperial Sky Flying Boat with Lady Xin Thirteen.

Mia Qing and the other three women followed silently behind.

In the market, seeing the five people approach, everyone gave way, not daring to make contact.

A being who freely kills Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors—never mind their strength, just this demonic nature chills everyone's heart.

It wasn't until they boarded the Imperial Sky Flying Boat that Lady Xin Thirteen seemed to come around, incredulously saying, "Are you all from the Barbarian Continent?"

Just after boarding the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, she saw the emblem on it.

It was the Renowned Swords of the Barbarian Continent.

Realizing that the person in whom she had placed all her hopes was actually from the Barbarian Continent, Lady Xin Thirteen's heart sank into despair.

Mia Qing, noticing her mood, smiled and said, "Don't worry, if what you want involves just a Second Tribulation Ancestor, our World Master will definitely help you accomplish it."

World Master?

Lady Xin Thirteen realized she had been slow all day; only now did she discover that the white-clad youth was actually an Earth Realm Master.

From the rising purple aura on him, he must have ascended to the Heavenly Realm within the last fifty years!

In less than fifty years, he advanced from the Unity Realm Stage to Tribulation-Crossing, and easily killed Old Dog Wu with six hundred Tribulation Thunder Thoughts.

This raised a spark of confidence in Lady Xin Thirteen's heart.

If given time, maybe it wouldn't take a few thousand years for her to seek revenge.

She's already waited six thousand years for vengeance, she didn't mind waiting a few more thousand!

"Tell us your story, and what you want me to do."

Sitting in the main seat, Lin Mu spoke lightly.

At this point, Lady Xin Thirteen had no better option.

Lin Mu was the only person willing to help her in six thousand years.

Moreover, Lin Mu's ruthless act of killing a Tribulation-Crossing being stirred her heart.

If she could kill her enemy, that would be far better than the suppression she previously planned!

Lady Xin Thirteen slowly sat down and recounted her life story.

She came from the Heavenly Square Country, a subordinate of Li Mo Continent in Danzhou.

Unlike the structure of Terrifying Continent Holy Lands or Sects, Danzhou consists of various countries.

The Heavenly Square Country is one of the three major kingdoms of Danzhou, having two Second Tribulation Ancestors.

One is the king of the Heavenly Square Country, and the other is the Great General of the country, who is also Lady Xin Thirteen's father.

The two called each other brothers, trusting one another, and the country's power thrived with experts abundant.

If it continued this way, perhaps in a few thousand years, the Heavenly Square Country could annex the other two countries to become Danzhou's only kingdom, rising to become an Empire.

Unfortunately, everything changed when the king married a woman from the Central Divine Continent.

Only two thousand years later, the king died mysteriously, even the Heavenly Realm Guard couldn't find any evidence!

After the king's death, the queen from the Central Divine Continent ascended the throne as the Queen!

Lady Xin Thirteen's father naturally disagreed; he wanted to pass the throne to the previous king's son.

Unexpectedly, the Great General died mysteriously the year after the queen ascended the throne.

The Heavenly Realm Guard descended, but still found no clues.

However, Lady Xin Thirteen knew well that her father must have been harmed by that queen.

She carried her family's secret treasure to the Terrifying Continent, seeking someone to avenge her, but to no avail.

"You say the Heavenly Realm Guard descended twice and still couldn't find any clues?"

After hearing Lady Xin Thirteen's story, Lin Mu asked.

Lady Xin Thirteen nodded.

Lin Mu pondered a moment, then continued asking, "What was the cultivation level of the Heavenly Realm Guard who came the second time to investigate the case?"

Lady Xin Thirteen was taken aback for a moment, then answered, "He was a Director of the Heavenly Realm Guard."

A Director of the Heavenly Realm Guard is a Third Tribulation Ancestor, qualified to investigate the death of a Second Tribulation Ancestor.

So Lady Xin Thirteen was a bit confused about why Lin Mu asked this question.

Lin Mu didn't explain, only said lightly, "Alright, I'll take on this matter. In exchange for the Sea-suppressing Pearl, I will take the life of the Heavenly Square Queen!"

He glanced at Lady Xin Thirteen, "Additionally, within a hundred years, I'll help you advance to the Fourth Tribulation..."

Chapter 1044: Unrepentant, Seeking Death!

Within a century, four tribulations!

These two words made Lady Xin Thirteen look at Lin Mu in shock once more.

Lin Mu paid no attention anymore and began to play with the Sea-suppressing Pearl in his hand.

This Sea-suppressing Pearl is indeed a magical treasure, and its effect seems only to be its immense weight.

But contrary to common thought, the weight of the Sea-suppressing Pearl is not fixed—it changes with the amount of tribulation thoughts infused into it!

The more tribulation thoughts, the higher its quality, and the heavier its weight.

Moreover, this Sea-suppressing Pearl has a characteristic overlooked by everyone, which is durability!

No matter how much the weight increases, this Sea-suppressing Pearl remains indestructible!

Heavy, durable

Combined, these two traits are quite terrifying.

Furthermore, this magical treasure suits Lin Mu very well; unlike other Tribulation-crossing Ancestors, his tribulation thoughts are almost inexhaustible.

On that day at the Heavenly Battlefield Secret Realm, it wasn't just Lin Mu's thoughts that were tempered, but also his Divine Sense!

Using a special method recorded in the Heavenly Dao Myriad Laws Record!

"It seems I will tread further down the path of refining artifacts."

Last time, due to the Yulong Sword, which devoured tribulation thoughts greedily, Lin Mu was left pale.

This time, the Sea-suppressing Pearl is no less than the Yulong Sword!

Seeing Lin Mu engrossed in playing with the Sea-suppressing Pearl and ignoring her, Lady Xin Thirteen couldn't help but feel a bit helpless.

To cross four tribulations within a century sounds like mere perfunctory words.

Nearby, Mia Qing saw Lady Xin Thirteen's frustrated expression and couldn't help but laugh.

"Rest assured, Senior Xin, our World Master is always true to his word; if he says he can help you cross four tribulations in a century, he certainly can!"

Seeing Lady Xin Thirteen still doubtful, Mia Qing said with a smile, "Do you know how long it took our World Master to transcend his tribulation after ascending to the Heavenly Realm?"

"How long?"

Lady Xin Thirteen suddenly realized that this period might be very short.

Not fifty years, maybe thirty?

Surely not ten?

"One year!"

Mia Qing held up one finger.

Lady Xin Thirteen's mouth gaped in shock.

From ascending from the Lower Realm to transcending the tribulation and becoming a Tribulation-crossing Ancestor, in merely one year.

Such talent, likely above an exiled immortal, only appearing among the prodigies of the Central Divine Continent!

"You can look at the bone ages of these two beside me."

Mia Qing spoke again.

Lady Xin Thirteen suspiciously glanced at Mia Qing before looking at Langya and Li Lingqing.

"Forgive me, the two of you."

A flash of keen light in Lady Xin Thirteen's eyes, and then, she was taken aback suddenly.

"How is that possible!"

These two also carried rich purple energy within them, obviously having ascended to the Heavenly Realm not long ago!

One is less than thirty, the other less than a hundred!

So young, yet already at the Integration Path Boundary!

Even in the Heavenly Realm, they are unparalleled geniuses!

Lady Xin Thirteen realized she might have encountered immensely influential figures!

Only those capable of turning fate and suppressing an era would have so many unparalleled geniuses around them!

Hope for revenge?

To cross four tribulations within a century, she might even avenge herself!

Just at that moment, a voice suddenly rang out outside.

"Combined fleet, greetings to everyone from the Barbarian Continent!"

The clear voice echoed within the Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

Though the words were polite, the act of shaking the entire boat with sound was undoubtedly very rude!

While playing with the Sea-suppressing Pearl, Lin Mu furrowed his brow slightly, soared into the air, and appeared at the bow of the Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

At the bow stood a young man with a first tribulation, whose eyes were full of pride.

Upon seeing Lin Mu, the pride in his eyes slightly restrained.

"Greetings, fellow Daoist, I come this time under the name of our Lord Luanhuan, to convey the intentions of the combined fleet. Fellow Daoist's reckless killings have provoked the Heavenly Realm Guard, causing trouble for the combined fleet. Therefore, the fleet has voted to ask you to leave the fleet. Please understand."

The young man conveyed the meaning of the combined fleet and turned to leave.

"Leave a hand behind."

Lin Mu said indifferently.

The young man swiftly turned around, staring at Lin Mu in astonishment.

Lin Mu said blandly, "If I have to do it myself, it won't just be one hand."

"What do you mean?" the young man asked furiously.

If it weren't for fear of this person's brutal nature of killing without a second thought, with his status as the disciple of the Second Tribulation Lord Luanhuan, he would never be so 'approachable'.

"Disturbing others' cultivation without remorse, the path to death!"

Lin Mu's gaze was indifferent, casually pointing with a finger, a thought shot through the air, transformed into a palm, and slapped the young man's face!

The young man was instantly furious.

He was a Tribulation-crossing Ancestor of a first tribulation and the direct disciple of Lord Luanhuan, yet this person dared to slap him!

And using a thought of tribulation thunder, as a deliberate insult.

"Bastard!"

The young man's anger surged as he released a hundred thoughts of tribulation thunder, transforming them into a longsword, to slash at Lin Mu's thought-formed hand!

Crush your thought of tribulation thunder!

The young man resolved to teach this arrogant guy a lesson.

Crunch!

The sound of a tribulation thunder thought breaking echoed.

The young man's expression froze, his brow twitched.

Bang!

The young man fled without hesitation, steering his thoughts of tribulation thunder.

In that strike, dozens of his hundred thoughts of tribulation thunder were shattered!

"How is that possible! Clearly, he's just a first tribulation, yet the power of his tribulation thoughts is akin to a second tribulation!"

The young man was incredulous, unable to comprehend.

As a disciple of Lord Luanhuan, he had experienced the might of second tribulation thoughts several times.

This white-clothed youth's first tribulation thoughts were unexpectedly on par with second tribulation thoughts!

While the young man fled in embarrassment, a sword light rapidly shot towards him.

Swish, swish!

The young man's two arms were detached.

If not for his own strength, it wouldn't have been just two arms!

"Ah..."

The young man cried in pain but dared not halt, continuing to flee!

Now he finally understood Lin Mu's words.

Indeed, if Lin Mu personally acted, it wouldn't be just an arm.

Two arms, plus dozens of tribulation thoughts!

Without hundreds of years, he wouldn't recover the lost tribulation thoughts!

"Damn it!"

The young man's eyes were venomous as he fled to a luxurious Imperial Sky Flying Boat in the distance.

"Jin Ming Senior is hurt! Quickly, someone!"

The people on the flying boat, seeing the young man injured, showed expressions of amazement.

A moment later, a large hand reached out from the cabin and pulled Jin Ming inside.

Inside the cabin hall, sat three people: the three Second Tribulation Ancestors of the combined fleet.

"Jin Ming, who hurt you!"

Sitting in the main seat was a veiled, graceful woman whose voice carried anger.

This was the Holy Master of Luanhuan, Luanhuan.

She was of great renown, a genius level among Second Tribulation Ancestors, possessing over 2700 Second Tribulation Thoughts.

Her strength was exceedingly formidable.

The other two Second Tribulation Ancestors were also quite surprised.

In today's Bei Kuo Sea, someone dared to harm the direct disciple of Luanhuan.

"It was those from the Barbarian Continent Sword Saint Land. I went to convey the decision of the three of you, but because of slight negligence, I disturbed his cultivation, hence was punished."

Jin Ming was very intelligent, not resorting to slander, even bluntly stating his wrongdoing.

Because he knew his master's character very well—extremely protective.

The cause of the matter was irrelevant; even if it were his own side's fault, the master would definitely avenge him.

Speaking truthfully would instead garner favor from the other two Second Tribulation Ancestors.

"Hurt my disciple, courting death!"

Luanhuan's powerful aura erupted, making the surrounding defensive formation crackle.

Chapter 1045: The Dominance of the Heavenly Realm Guard

"Friend Luanhuan, please calm down. There are some details I wish to ask your esteemed disciple."

The Second Thunder Tribulation Ancestor on the left suddenly spoke.

Lord Lang Huan glanced at the person, slowly retracting their aura, but their gaze remained cold.

Jin Ming recognized this person.

This Second Thunder Tribulation Ancestor was a leader from the Infinite Holy Land on the Terrifying Continent, named Ancestor Zuo Qiu.

He had a close relationship with Lord Lang Huan and this time, they were jointly venturing beyond the Outer Seas to investigate an ancient relic with three other Immortal Paths.

"Ask, Ancestor."

To Ancestor Zuo Qiu, Jin Ming's attitude was extremely respectful.

Ancestor Zuo Qiu flicked out an elixir.

After Jin Ming consumed it, the wound on his arm slowly stopped bleeding.

"Thank you for bestowing the elixir, Ancestor!"

Jin Ming actually had this type of healing potion himself. He even had sacred medicine capable of restoring his arm.

He deliberately didn't heal in order to appear pitiful in front of his master.

Ancestor Zuo Qiu didn't call him out and said mildly, "You left for only the time it takes to drink tea. We didn't sense intense combat interactions, how did that person injure you?"

Before Jin Ming could respond, Zuo Qiu furrowed his brow again and said, "Your tribulation thunder thought is also damaged?"

Jin Ming lowered his head to conceal the resentment in his eyes and replied respectfully, "That person is extremely powerful. With just one First Thunder Tribulation Thought, he injured dozens of mine!"

These words left the three Second Thunder Tribulation Ancestors in the room stunned.

They could all injure Jin Ming with a single tribulation thought.

But they were all Second Thunder Tribulation Ancestors.

Yet, the lethal white-clad youth seemed to be only at the First Thunder Tribulation.

How could his thought be so powerful?

Even a Banished Immortal Genius couldn't achieve this!

"It seems we underestimated this person,"

Ancestor Zuo Qiu mused, "No wonder he dared to publicly kill the Tribulation-Passing Ancestor from Danzhou; he must have some backing!"

They understood the rules of the Heavenly Realm well.

For an ordinary Thunder Tribulation Ancestor, killing an Ancestor results in guarding the Heavenly Battlefield for four thousand years out of five thousand.

Unless they advance to the Second Thunder Tribulation, the punishment lasts until death!

Guarding the Heavenly Battlefield for four thousand years would be worse than death for most Thunder Tribulation Ancestors!

So, nearly no one dares to break the heavenly law!

But there is a different class of people, the Banished Immortal Genius!

Banished Immortal Geniuses have privileges.

After killing someone, they can join the Heavenly Realm Guard and typically won't be punished.

Ancestor Zuo Qiu believed Lin Mu had such backing.

"Haha, we were truly blind to nearly drive away a Banished Immortal Genius."

Another silent Second Thunder Tribulation Ancestor suddenly spoke, shaking his head self-deprecatingly.

A First Thunder Tribulation Banished Immortal holds a status equal to or even surpassing ordinary Second Thunder Tribulation figures like them.

Even comparable to heavenly prides like Lang Huan in the Second Thunder Tribulation!

Lord Lang Huan's eyes flickered and eventually waved Jin Ming to retreat, seemingly deciding not to pursue the matter.

This made Jin Ming's heart become even more venomous with hatred.

"Damn it!"

He realized that the white-clad youth's status in the minds of the three Second Thunder Tribulation Ancestors was even greater than he had imagined!

Sure enough, shortly after, Jin Ming saw the third senior sister carrying gifts, heading to the Renowned Swords Imperial Sky Flying Boat from the Barbarian Continent Sword Saint Land.

Clearly to negotiate and ease tensions.

Half a month later.

The fleet assembled forty Imperial Sky Flying Boats and set sail.

Lin Mu continued in seclusion, only emerging a month after the fleet entered the Bei Kuo Sea.

Seeing Lin Mu's face pale again, Mia Qing sighed, choosing not to speak further.

In her view, frequent instrument nurturing during a period of rapid growth is unwise.

"Lord Lin!"

Upon hearing Lin Mu had emerged, Lady Xin Thirteen also stepped out of her chamber.

"Have you thought about how to seek revenge? Shall I avenge you, or will you wait until you've transcended two or three thunder tribulations to act yourself?"

Lin Mu remarked casually, as if merely asking whether one intends to fly by sword or blade.

"Please, Lord Lin, act on my behalf. I cannot wait any longer!"

Lady Xin Thirteen now somewhat trusts Lin Mu to rival Second Thunder Tribulation Ancestors.

Previously, Lin Mu defeated Jin Ming from Luanhuan Holy Land using a single Thunder Tribulation Thought, showcasing his strength to her.

Moreover, Lady Xin Thirteen was reassured when those three Second Thunder Tribulation Ancestors, especially Jin Ming's master Lord Lang Huan, later sent gifts in apology, reaccepting Lin Mu into the fleet.

This was a testament to power.

If Lin Mu lacked the strength to match Second Thunder Tribulations, Lord Lang Huan and others wouldn't have displayed such attitudes!

"Very well, the sooner you overcome your mental blocks, the sooner you'll be able to transcend the Second Thunder Tribulation."

Lin Mu shrugged indifferently.

Lady Xin Thirteen was taken aback.

Lin Mu sighed: "You actually could have transcended the Second Thunder Tribulation long ago, but the vengeance against your family clouded your mind, preventing you from sensing its arrival!"

Lady Xin Thirteen felt as if struck by a tribulation, her mind buzzing.

It turned out she had been capable of avenging herself long ago, but was blinded by her hatred.

Lady Xin Thirteen clenched her fists so tightly her fingers bled.

"Continue your seclusion. Once I've killed that queen, you'll be able to transcend the Second Thunder Tribulation."

Lin Mu spoke no further.

At that moment, the Imperial Sky Flying Boat suddenly trembled.

Voices echoed from outside: "Demonic Beast attack, all First Thunder Tribulations, prepare for combat!"

Lin Mu picked up his teacup, showing no intention of rising.

Lady Xin Thirteen abruptly stood, striding outward.

She needed a massacre to vent the resentment within her.

The obsession of revenge had instead become an obstacle to her advancement, what a tragic scenario!

Perhaps the queen from Heavenly Square Country had realized this, letting her linger for six thousand years, selling the Sea-suppressing Pearl.

Outside the fleet, the sounds of battle arose.

Dozens of Tribulation-Passing Monsters rampaged through the sea.

More than sixty First Thunder Tribulation Thunder Tribulation Ancestors dove into the sea, engaging in combat with the monsters.

This was precisely why the Imperial Sky Flying Boats traveled in groups.

Should only one or two Imperial Sky Flying Boats encounter so many monsters, they would face certain death!

The battle soon concluded, leaving all Thunder Tribulation Ancestors very satisfied.

Slaying Demonic Beasts offers demon crystals that can be traded for resources with the Heavenly Guard.

Moreover, fighting beasts in the heavenly realm avoids the danger of being surrounded like on the Heavenly Battlefield.

As the fleet prepared to sail again, the sky erupted with eleven streaks of thunderous light approaching from afar.

"Third Thunder Tribulation!"

Those who dared to soar over the Bei Kuo Sea were undeniably at Third Thunder Tribulation.

As the eleven drew nearer, some faces changed slightly.

"It's the Heavenly Realm Guard!"

"At the head is Heaven's Guard Commander, Third Thunder Tribulation!"

"Why are they appearing over Bei Kuo Sea?"

"Could it be they're targeting the figure from Barbarian Continent Sword Saint Land?"

Everyone directed their gaze toward the Imperial Sky Flying Boat where Lin Mu was.

The white-clad man's figure indeed emerged.

Lady Xin Thirteen hesitated briefly, but still flew to Lin Mu's side.

"Personal vendetta, unrelated to you."

Lin Mu gestured for Lady Xin Thirteen to leave.

Lady Xin Thirteen bit her lip, refusing to budge.

She thought it was Lin Mu's bold act of killing Old Dog Wu that attracted the Heavenly Realm Guard!

Yet Lin Mu was well aware that these individuals were after Zong Lv and others.

Lang Huan and the others also maneuvered to the sky, looking apprehensively at the approaching Heavenly Realm Guard.

The Heavenly Realm Guard, akin to the Sword of Damocles, hanging over all Thunder Tribulation Ancestors in the Heavenly Realm.

No one views the Heavenly Realm Guard favorably.

"The Heavenly Realm Guard is acting. Unrelated individuals, withdraw!"

A Heavenly Realm Guard member shouted loudly, gaze icy.

The dominance of the Heavenly Realm Guard was evident!

Chapter 1046: To Die or to Live?

The sixty-plus First Tribulation Crossing Ancestors hardly hesitated, retreating directly back to their own Imperial Sky Flying Boats.

However, the three figures of the Lang Huan Holy Master did not leave but silently watched the Heavenly Realm Guards.

At the stage of the Second Thunder Tribulation, they all held their pride in their hearts.

Faced with the arrogant Heavenly Realm Guards, they could not easily retreat!

Even if the opponent had a Three Tribulation Commander!

"Lin Mu, Lin Wudi of the Earth Blessed Land of Man Continent, will you surrender or force me to act personally?"

The speaking Heavenly Realm Guard Commander was fully enveloped in red armor, even the voice indistinguishable in gender.

Upon hearing the words "Blessed Land," all three of the Lang Huan Masters instinctively looked towards Lin Mu.

As expected, they discovered the celestial purple aura of heavenly blessing emanating from him.

A Lord of the Blessed Land with combat power comparable to the Second Thunder Tribulation, yet the Heavenly Realm Guard wasn't inviting, but seeking capture?

What heaven-offending deed had Lin Mu, Lin Wudi committed?

The Lang Huan three were deeply puzzled.

They were all well-acquainted with the rules of the Heavenly Realm Guard.

An exiled immortal, a World Master, when these terms described someone, even the Lower Grade Continents, would open doors wide for a proactive invitation.

Yet, the attitude of this Terrified Continent Heavenly Guard Commander was particularly icy.

So cold it defied the norms!

"Could it be..."

The Lang Huan Holy Master thought of an unimaginable possibility, his expression subtly shifting.

At that moment, they heard the Commander say, "You slaughtered a unit of Heavenly Realm Guards, including a Leader, the crime unpardoned!"

The three Lang Huan Masters gasped.

This white-clothed youth was indeed bloodthirsty.

He even took down a Leader of the Heavenly Realm Guards!

No wonder the Heavenly Realm Guard wouldn't rope him in.

He couldn't be swayed!

"A few mere Heavenly Realm Guards, kill them, and so what!"

Lin Mu's gaze was icy, his expression deeply disdainful.

The crowd was even more alarmed.

A few Heavenly Realm Guards?

To kill them just like that?

This fellow.

He was more unruly than the Heavenly Guards themselves!

"Courting death!"

The Commander initially paused, then erupted in rage: "Since you seek death, I'll oblige!"

As his voice fell, the Heavenly Realm Guard Commander launched an aggressive assault!

One thousand and one hundred Third Thunder Tribulation Thoughts formed a thunderous longsword, slicing towards Lin Mu!

First Thunder Tribulation, Thought births Pure Yang.

Second Thunder Tribulation, Thought births Slight Ray.

Third Thunder Tribulation, Thought births Arc!

The Third Thunder Tribulation marks the first dividing line in the combat power of Ancestors crossing Tribulation.

Reaching the Third Thunder Tribulation, Thoughts wrapped in arcs of electric power resembled Thunder Tribulation.

Ordinary Second Thunder Tribulation, no matter the number of Thoughts, cannot resist electric force!

Hence, at the Third Thunder Tribulation, encirclement became meaningless.

Thousands of Second Thunder Tribulations couldn't encircle one Third Thunder Tribulation!

On the Imperial Sky Flying Boat of the Lang Huan Holy Land, Jin Ming, with his arms already restored, could not conceal the vengeful delight in his eyes!

The arrogant fellow was finally going to die!

No matter how his Thoughts compared to the Second Thunder Tribulation!

Ultimately, he could not contend with the Third Thunder Tribulation!

He never imagined that the Heavenly Realm Guard would dispatch a Third Thunder Tribulation Practitioner just to capture him!

Just as the Commander made a move, Lin Mu also acted!

However, what he released was not an attack of Thunder Tribulation Thoughts, but a bright blue pearl!

The moment the pearl appeared, eighty percent of the Tribulation Crossing Ancestors present recognized what it was.

"Lady Xin Thirteen's Sea-suppressing Pearl?"

"This person, could he have gone mad with fear?"

The First Thunder Tribulation Ancestors could not fathom the significance of Lin Mu's action.

Facing a Third Thunder Tribulation, bringing out this so-called magical treasure known only for its weight was sheer suicide!

However, the three Lang Huan Masters sensed an anomaly!

As exiled immortals and World Masters, they couldn't be foolish to this extent.

"Could it be that this Sea-suppressing Pearl possesses unknown powers?"

The Lang Huan three subtly regretted.

Why hadn't they placed more focus on this magical treasure at the Bei Kuo Sea Market?

While its effects seemed worthless, it was still a rare magical treasure!

Unexpectedly, they too, as Second Thunder Tribulation experts, were blinded by rumors!

"What a pity..."

Ancestor Zuo Qiu sighed.

No matter how wondrous the Sea-suppressing Pearl, it couldn't possibly contend with a Third Thunder Tribulation Practitioner!

Lady Xin Thirteen stood behind Lin Mu, her delicate face full of disbelief.

Against a Third Thunder Tribulation Practitioner, Lin Mu actually used her magical treasure?

That treasure had been passed down in the Xin Family for hundreds of thousands of years, without any remarkable powers.

If it truly had such powers, that demoness from the Central Divine Continent wouldn't have let her leave the Heavenly Square Country with it!

Langya and Li Lingqing were faintly excited.

"It's time, it's time to finally discover what wonders this Sea-suppressing Pearl holds!"

Almost at the instant they spoke, the Sea-suppressing Pearl suddenly radiated brilliant light.

It collided with the Commander's one thousand Third Thunder Tribulation Thoughts!

The next moment, everyone witnessed something jaw-dropping!

Boom!

Everyone felt a tremor through space.

The spot where the Sea-suppressing Pearl clashed with the Third Thunder Tribulation Thoughts seemed to collapse, light twisted.

"It didn't shatter!"

The first thought that flashed through everyone's mind was that the Sea-suppressing Pearl hadn't shattered!

This was simply inconceivable!

However, the miracle was just beginning!

The Sea-suppressing Pearl seemed to weigh millions of pounds, suddenly pressing down upon the one thousand Third Thunder Tribulation Thoughts, pinning them mid-air!

The Heavenly Realm Guard Commander evidently did not foresee such a drastic turn.

He performed a Hand Sealing Technique, trying to redirect the Tribulation Thought Blade, only to find that the thousand Third Thunder Tribulation Thoughts couldn't move!

"Curse it!"

The Commander angrily shouted, releasing another one thousand Third Thunder Tribulation Thoughts!

Yet, as he released the Tribulation Thought Blade, the Sea-suppressing Pearl jolted, swinging over abruptly.

Pft!

The Commander violently spit out a mouthful of blood, seeping through his visor.

Connected spiritually with the first Tribulation Thought Blade, the Sea-suppressing Pearl's movement resulted in him nearly losing control over the Tribulation Thought Blade.

Just that action caused damage to his Divine Soul!

Before he could recover his senses, he heard a bang!

His second Tribulation Thought Blade was also suppressed by the Sea-suppressing Pearl!

The Sea-suppressing Pearl was like a magnet, pulling all the Third Thunder Tribulation Thoughts to stick tight!

No matter how the Commander manipulated, there was no reaction at all!

In his Sea of Consciousness, the Commander still had two to three thousand Third Thunder Tribulation Thoughts, yet he dared not release another Tribulation Thought Blade!

On the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, everyone was watching this scene in amazement!

A Third Thunder Tribulation Practitioner, releasing two thousand Third Thunder Tribulation Thoughts.

Those thoughts, enough to obliterate everyone present, were all suppressed by the Sea-suppressing Pearl!

This was supposed to be a useless magical treasure, but it was akin to top-tier treasures of Middle-grade Domain Holy Lands!

Some of the Tribulation Crossing Ancestors who had once paid attention to Lady Xin Thirteen regretted deeply.

If they only knew its power earlier, they'd have surely snatched it!

To allow First Thunder Tribulation to suppress Third Thunder Tribulation!

This wasn't merely a magical treasure; it was practically an Immortal Artifact!

Even the original owner of the Sea-suppressing Pearl, Lady Xin Thirteen, was dumbfounded.

The family treasure that her clan had passed down was this heaven-defying?

At this moment, Lin Mu spoke slowly.

"Do you wish to die, or do you wish to live?"

His words again sent a shiver through everyone's hearts.

A First Thunder Tribulation, asking a Third Thunder Tribulation whether to die or to live!

This magical treasure...

Everyone's eyes turned red with envy.

Such a heaven-defying treasure lay right in front of them, yet none cherished it!

At this point, someone suddenly recalled the words Lin Mu said before killing Old Dog Wu.

"Are you seeking to ruin my opportunity?"

Back then, it was thought to be just an excuse for murder by Lin Mu.

Now, it seemed indeed it was an opportunity, and one even more heaven-defying, comparable to transcending two Thunder Tribulations!

Chapter 1047: Since You're Courting Death, I'll Grant Your Wish!

At this moment, the two Second Thunder Tribulation Leaders and eight First Thunder Tribulation Heavenly Realm Guards finally realized something was wrong.

Their Third Thunder Tribulation Heavenly Realm Guard Commander was actually being suppressed by a kid with a First Thunder Tribulation!

The two Leaders exchanged a glance and struck together!

Boom!

Thoughts from the Second Thunder Tribulation transformed into two blades of Tribulation Thought and sliced towards Lin Mu!

Surround him!

At the instant the two Second Thunder Tribulation Leaders made their move, the faces of Lord Lang Huan and the other two drastically changed.

The image of the Heavenly Realm Guard in their minds had always been lofty and suppressing all directions.

Yet now, facing someone with a First Thunder Tribulation, the Heavenly Realm Guards, having already mobilized one with a Third Thunder Tribulation, still deployed two Second Thunder Tribulation Leaders for a surround!

This scene appeared extremely absurd!

The invincible image of the Heavenly Realm Guard in the minds of the people showed signs of collapse!

However, this was not the end!

As the two Leaders acted, the remaining eight First Thunder Tribulation Heavenly Realm Guards, for some unknown reason, recklessly also joined the attack!

Eleven Heavenly Realm Guards attacked simultaneously!

The scene was in an uproar!

Lin Mu's eyes flashed with cold light, his voice turning icy: "Since you're seeking death, I'll fulfill it for you!"

Upon hearing Lin Mu's voice, the Commander suddenly felt a pang in his heart.

He wanted to warn, but it was already too late!

Boom!

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

Decide Palm!

A colossal palm composed of 1,026 First Thunder Tribulation thoughts pressed towards the ten Heavenly Realm Guards!

"Tribulation Thought Blade? No, this is... Dao Method!"

Lord Lang Huan and the other two's faces drastically changed!

They shockingly felt the aura of Dao Methods in Lin Mu's Thunder Tribulation Thought attack!

"How is this possible! Thunder Tribulation Thought can't utilize Dao Methods, it's a restriction by the rules of heaven and earth, yet he broke the rules of heaven and earth?"

The shock of this scene was even more significant than when Lin Mu suppressed the Commander of the Heavenly Realm with the Sea-suppressing Pearl!

Rumble!

The terrifying suppressive force pressed towards the ten Heavenly Realm Guards!

The space seemed to crackle.

The ten Heavenly Realm Guards were like insects frozen in amber, unable to move!

Even their released Thunder Tribulation Thoughts slowed down tremendously!

"Cut!"

The two Leaders of the Heavenly Realm Guard roared, over three thousand Second Thunder Tribulation thoughts broke free from the oppressive force of the Decide Palm!

Just then, Lin Mu's eyes shone coldly.

"Stop!"

The Commander shouted sternly, not knowing if he was addressing his subordinates or Lin Mu!

Then, Lin Mu's heart surged with murderous intent, and he no longer held back!

Rumble!

In the face of everyone's astonished, horrified, and incredulous gazes, Lin Mu fiercely self-detonated five hundred Thunder Tribulation thoughts!

Lin Mu's Thunder Tribulation thoughts almost equaled those of the Second Thunder Tribulation!

With the power of five hundred Second Thunder Tribulation thoughts, it was imaginable!

Heaven and earth changed, sun and moon lost their light, energy rampaged, shockwaves oscillated!

The entire land seemed transformed, fiercely cleansed by the terrifying energy.

The nearby Imperial Sky Flying Boats, unprepared, were shattered instantly by the energy surge like a giant tidal wave.

Even those farther away tilted in shock, their protective shields flaring, on the brink of collapse.

The Integrate Dao and Divinity Transformation disciples aboard the boats bled from seven orifices, nearly falling to death!

At this moment, every ear was buzzing, as if suddenly deafened.

"Madman, this Lord of the Blessed Land is a lunatic!"

"Too crazy, he actually self-detonated half of his Thunder Tribulation thoughts!"

Lord Lang Huan and the other two felt pale, retreating rapidly.

As Second Thunder Tribulation powerhouses, they understood well how hard it was for Lin Mu to cultivate such Thunder Tribulation thoughts.

These five hundred thoughts, if on their bodies, wouldn't recover even in ten thousand years.

Yet Lin Mu dared to self-detonate his Thunder Tribulation thoughts!

This madness made the three shudder.

Lang Huan expressed gratitude towards Ancestor Zuo Qiu.

If it weren't for Ancestor Zuo Qiu's obstruction that day, she would have confronted the mad Lord of the Blessed Land, probably dying unknowingly!

Five hundred thoughts with power equaling the Second Thunder Tribulation self-detonated, annihilating everything within dozens of miles almost instantly!

The eight First Thunder Tribulation Heavenly Gods without resistance.

They were shredded by the terrifying energy flow like crushed logs!

Their thousands of First Thunder Tribulation thoughts, like tofu, fragmented instantly!

Form and spirit both destroyed!

In mere moments, all eight turned to dust!

The two Second Thunder Tribulation Leaders weren't dead but were close to it.

The blades of Tribulation Thought they had just released were blasted beyond recognition, over half of their Thunder Tribulation thoughts annihilated, leaving the rest visibly cracked!

"Lin Mu!"

The Commander roared madly!

He came with his team to capture Lin Mu, thinking it would be a simple task.

Yet now, eight were killed, and two were severely injured!

The two Second Thunder Tribulation Leaders, their heads muddled by the explosion, their Sea of Consciousness filled with agitated Divine Sense!

Lin Mu's eyebrow raised, "Not dead yet? Let's go again!"

"No..."

Upon hearing Lin Mu's voice void of emotion, the Commander lost his mind!

Yet his roar clearly couldn't stop Lin Mu!

Boom!

Another self-detonation, this time with four hundred Thunder Tribulation thoughts!

The already cracked Tribulation Thought Blade shattered instantly!

Without the protection of the Tribulation Thought Blade, the two Leaders stood there dumbfounded, not even posing a defense, instantly blown to pieces!

All Thunder Tribulation Ancestors on the ship turned pale, quickly distancing.

Lin Mu's madness intimidated everyone.

Self-detonating Thunder Tribulation thoughts to defeat enemies was a tactic never before seen in the Heavenly Realm.

Out of 1,026 Thunder Tribulation thoughts, he self-detonated 1,000, leaving only 26!

For ordinary Thunder Tribulation Ancestors, such self-detonation may or may not kill the enemy, but their own Sea of Consciousness would surely be blasted to bits!

Dead!

All ten Heavenly Realm Guards perished!

"Lin Mu!"

The Commander, with blood-red eyes, disregarded everything and released all his Thunder Tribulation thoughts, transforming them into a long blade of Tribulation Thought!

Then, just as he was about to strike, the Sea-suppressing Pearl, under Lin Mu's control, shook again!

Bam!

The Sea-suppressing Pearl surged suddenly, suppressing all of the Commander's Thunder Tribulation thoughts!

"Ahhhhh..."

The Commander howled in madness.

Yet it was to no avail.

All his Thunder Tribulation thoughts were suppressed by the Sea-suppressing Pearl!

The endless weight seemed to generate boundless gravity, locking down the Third Thunder Tribulation thoughts!

At this moment, Mia Qing aboard the Imperial Sky Flying Boat was utterly stunned.

"How can this be? Wasn't the World Master using Thunder Tribulation thoughts to cultivate the artifact? Why are there still 1,026 thoughts!"

Mia Qing couldn't fathom!

Meanwhile, Lady Xin Thirteen looked towards the sky, at the displaying Divine Skills of the Sea-suppressing Pearl, her gaze complex.

The Sea-suppressing Pearl, useless in her hands, managed to suppress thousands of Thunder Tribulation thoughts from a Third Thunder Tribulation!

What kind of power is this!

If she could control such a magical treasure, she might now kill the Heavenly Square Queen to avenge Snow Hate!

Alas, this opportunity was destined not for her!

Just when everyone was astonished by the continuous changes, Lin Mu struck!

Twenty-six Thunder Tribulation thoughts transformed into a blade of Tribulation Thought, slashing towards the Commander of the Heavenly Realm Guard!

All Thunder Tribulation thoughts suppressed by the Sea-suppressing Pearl, the Commander was almost powerless.

As he was about to be grievously killed by just twenty-six Thunder Tribulation thoughts, a black light emerged from his waist.

Chapter 1048: Who Else?

Heavenly Guard Hu Fu!

The Heavenly Guard Tiger Talisman at the Director's waist suddenly emitted a black light, rushing toward twenty-six Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

This unexpected scene caught everyone off guard, even the Director did not anticipate the Tiger Talisman's transformation!

The black light, like a living creature, aimed to devour Lin Mu's Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

Lin Mu chuckled lightly, "Explode!"

In the next moment, twenty-five Tribulation Thunder Thoughts self-destructed terrifyingly!

Bang!

The black light was directly dispersed by the explosive energy.

Everyone seemed to hear an unwilling roar in their ears!

Lord Lang Huan and others felt their faces twitch fiercely again.

Vicious!

So vicious!

Of the perfected thousand and twenty-six Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, a thousand and twenty-five were self-destructed!

This was definitely the most self-destructive person they'd ever seen!

Of course, other ancestors wouldn't have such an opportunity.

Other Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors who self-destruct half of their Tribulation Thunder Thoughts at once would probably be blown into idiocy, taking years to regain their senses.

Swirling!

The remaining one Tribulation Thunder Thought transformed once again into a Tribulation Thought Blade, slashing toward the Director.

"Lin Mu, you've gone too far!"

The Director felt so suffocated that he almost spat blood.

This Lin Mu, actually used just one First Tribulation Thunder Thought to kill him!

He was a Third Tribulation powerhouse, but...

Puff!

The Director's head flew off.

The Third Tribulation Heavenly Realm Guard Director was beheaded by a single First Tribulation Thunder Thought!

But that's not all!

That Tribulation Thought Blade, as nimble as a fish, shuttled back and forth within the Director's head, shredding his Sea of Consciousness.

"I... no..."

The Director's suffocated voice echoed in the air.

His weakened divine soul flew out from the Sea of Consciousness, heading toward the trapped Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

"Collect!"

Lin Mu pointed his finger, and all the two thousand-plus Third Tribulation Thunder Thoughts were collected into Lin Mu's Sea of Consciousness!

This scene left everyone stunned speechless again!

Even if Lin Mu's mind was comparable to Second-stage Tribulation Thoughts, he was, after all, just a First Tribulation!

With such a robust Sea of Consciousness, forcibly suppressing two thousand-plus Third Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, wasn't he afraid of his Sea of Consciousness being shattered?

The Director's divine soul was first astonished, then laughed wildly.

"Hahahahaha, such a country bumpkin from the Lower Realm, utterly stupid! Trying to suppress my Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, you're doomed!"

The Director's tone was full of ridicule.

Once Tribulation suppressing Third Tribulation was simply impossible.

Even with Lin Mu's strength, it was impossible!

The only consequence would be Lin Mu's Sea of Consciousness shattering from the Third Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

The Director found today's events utterly absurd.

He was supremely suffocated — the opponent he couldn't kill had been stupified to death by himself!

The next moment, he saw Lin Mu slowly open his eyes and said lightly, "What did you say?"

The Director's voice halted, looking at Lin Mu in disbelief!

Not dead!

Not only was he not dead, but within a single breath, he suppressed his two thousand-plus Third Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

How could this be possible!

Before he could understand, Lin Mu waved a hand and slashed.

"Trace Origin, cut!"

Numerous phantoms appeared.

Lower than the Director, all Heavenly Realm Guard Tribulation Thought incarnations in this platoon were killed!

"Trace Origin, you..."

The Director's divine soul trembled, wanting to say something, but had already vanished into smoke!

The scene fell into silence!

Dead!

An entire platoon of Heavenly Realm Guard, including a Third Tribulation Director, all killed by Lin Mu!

On the Imperial Sky Flying Boat behind, Jin Ming swallowed hard, lowered his head sharply, not daring to glance in Lin Mu's direction.

The existence reaching such an overwhelming level made him not dare harbor any disrespectful thoughts!

Disrespect to this person truly meant death!

The Heavenly Realm Guard served as a precedent!

Lord Lang Huan and others similarly appeared astonished.

Using First Tribulation power to kill Third Tribulation could be attributed to the terrifying might of the Sea-suppressing Pearl.

But the suppression of Third Tribulation Thunder Thoughts was Lin Mu's genuine strength!

Thinking of Lin Mu using First Tribulation power to suppress two thousand-plus Third Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, the implications made the three of them inhale sharply, minds trembling!

After the slaughter, Lin Mu walked through the void toward the Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

Just then, a voice suddenly sounded.

"Fellow Daoist, your Sea-suppressing Pearl is truly wondrous, could you lend it to us for observation?"

With the sound, a dozen Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors slowly approached from beside, subtly surrounding Lin Mu.

This sudden scene left all onlookers momentarily dazed.

These thirteen Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, are they insane?

Lin Mu had just forcefully killed a platoon of Heavenly Realm Guards, yet they dared provoke at this moment?

Lin Mu stopped, hands behind his back, looking at the thirteen people.

The leader of these thirteen was an old acquaintance, the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor who previously mocked Lady Xin Thirteen in Bei Kuo Sea Market!

He wore a smile on his face, yet his gaze was ice-cold, eyes on Lin Mu filled with greed.

Lord Lang Huan and others first hesitated, then understood.

"These people have good calculations!"

Lord Lang Huan's eyes flashed, ultimately choosing to hold back.

Ancestor Zuo Qiu and another also shifted expressions for a long while, finally sighed, and didn't act.

As Second Tribulation Ancestors, they had already guessed the intentions of those thirteen.

Lin Mu had just self-destructed a thousand and twenty-five Tribulation Thunder Thoughts.

The power was shocking!

But also because of this, Lin Mu was now at his weakest.

Currently, Lin Mu only had one First Tribulation Thunder Thought!

Lord Lang Huan and the others also realized this.

Other Thunder Tribulation Ancestors also simultaneously thought of it.

In that instant, all Thunder Tribulation Ancestors' gazes toward Lin Mu were filled with danger.

Even Jin Ming, who'd just lowered his head not daring to look at Lin Mu, sharply lifted his head, his eyes becoming somewhat fierce!

He glanced at his master Lord Lang Huan, then stepped forward boldly!

"Lin Mu! Bei Kuo Sea Market, you insulted me first, today I must seek justice!"

Jin Ming appeared righteously indignant, as if truly avenging an old grievance.

Lady Xin Thirteen's pupils contracted suddenly, her Thunder Tribulation Thoughts flew out, her spear blocking Lin Mu.

"Who dares act?"

She too realized that Lin Mu was at his most vulnerable and those Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors coveted Lin Mu's Sea-suppressing Pearl!

Only having one First Tribulation Thunder Thought, and a Sea of Consciousness that had to suppress two thousand-plus Third Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

At this moment, Lin Mu feared having no power to wield the Sea-suppressing Pearl!

Lady Xin Thirteen didn't choose to exploit the weakness but chose to fight for Lin Mu!

Facing the aggressive fourteen, Lin Mu remained completely calm.

He walked out of Lady Xin Thirteen's protection, hands behind him, said quietly, "Who else?"

Among the other twenty-plus Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, six or seven hesitated, then stepped forward.

Twenty Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors communicated with their eyes, quickly reached consensus.

First kill Lin Mu, then vie for the Sea-suppressing Pearl!

Above all, it's about uncovering Lin Mu's secrets!

Using First Tribulation cultivation to kill two Second Tribulations and eight First Tribulations.

This secret might be worth more than the Sea-suppressing Pearl itself!

Lin Mu ignored the attackers, but stared at the three Second Tribulation Ancestors beside!

Lord Lang Huan and others caught Lin Mu's gaze, momentarily halted, cursing Lin Mu inwardly for shamelessness.

They had made it clear they were spectators, out of respect for Lin Mu, yet he expected them to express their stance?

Lord Lang Huan's gaze turned perilous.

Chapter 1049: In the Name of Invincibility!

The victorious Lin Mu, or the opportunistic other Transcending Tribulation elders.

This seems like an easy choice.

But the meaning it represents is vastly different.

Supporting Lin Mu, with the might of three Second Tribulation Ancestors, naturally one can easily suppress the other Transcending Tribulation elders.

Moreover, one can seize the chance to earn the favor of a prodigious talent with limitless potential!

However, if siding with the other Transcending Tribulation elders, one must risk the danger that Lin Mu might still have the strength to kill them.

The danger is immense!

The benefit is obtaining the Sea-suppressing Pearl and the secret of resisting Second Heavenly Tribulation from Lin Mu!

Yet, this is not the best choice; the best choice is to remain a spectator.

If Lin Mu still possesses fighting strength to kill all the Transcending Tribulation elders, they would suffer no loss.

If Lin Mu is already at the end of his rope, unable to withstand, after those Transcending Tribulation Ancestors kill Lin Mu, they can naturally seize benefits from those ancestors!

Unfortunately, Lord Lang Huan and others' plans were already thwarted before they even began!

Because Lin Mu wants them to state their position!

Lord Lang Huan's eyes shimmered with light, filled with a dangerous flavor.

Ancestor Zuo Qiu sighed, about to speak.

At that moment, the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor who first provoked Lin Mu, couldn't wait any longer!

Boom!

This person struck with horror!

Yet, his method wasn't the Tribulation Thought Blade, but Dao Arts!

A Dao Art of unifying myriad paths!

Upon this person's strike, the other Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors awakened to realization!

Lin Mu's Sea-suppressing Pearl was indeed formidable, but it could only suppress the Tribulation Thought Blade, not Dao Arts!

Moreover, Lin Mu now only had one Tribulation Thunder Thought left, unable to attack with it.

Dao Arts, are the best way!

As for the dead Director, purely dumb to death!

Probably hasn't used Dao Arts for over ten thousand years, forgot about the matter, ended up defenseless instead of counterattacking with Dao Arts!

Including Jin Ming, the remaining twenty Thunder Tribulation veterans, fearlessly struck!

Multicolored Dao Arts swept towards Lin Mu!

Lin Mu looked coldly, a smirk on his face.

"Die!"

Lin Mu waved his hand, Six-Colored Divine Light, out!

Those Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors only thought about how to defend against Lin Mu's Dao Arts or his only Tribulation Thunder Thought!

Completely unanticipated that Lin Mu had another magical treasure, and it was an offensive one!

Bang bang bang bang!

Six-colored brilliance flashed over.

Those twenty-some Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors were swept by Six-Colored Divine Light, without exception, turned to dust!

"No..."

Jin Ming's desperate howl, trying to release the Tribulation Thought Blade to block, but it was too late!

As the Six-Colored Divine Light swept over, he exploded instantly!

Turned to ashes!

Twenty-plus Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, due to their carelessness, didn't even have the power to fight back and were all killed in one go!

"Trace Origin, cut!"

Towards these malicious intent beings coveting his magical treasures, Lin Mu naturally showed no mercy!

With one strike, ten thousand miles away, twenty-plus Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors were annihilated!

The scene was silent.

Everyone watched this scene speechless!

They thought Lin Mu's strongest weapon was the Sea-suppressing Pearl, yet didn't expect Lin Mu to self-detonate Tribulation Thunder Thought, easily slaying ten Heavenly Realm Guards!

They thought Lin Mu had only one Tribulation Thunder Thought left, yet didn't foresee Lin Mu had another offensive magical treasure!

Instant kill!

Those twenty-plus hapless Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors originally had fighting power.

But because they didn't use the Tribulation Thought Blade, choosing Dao Arts instead, ultimately couldn't even escape!

From the moment they used Dao Arts, death was already destined.

Lin Mu looked at Lord Lang Huan and others with a hint of regret in his gaze.

Then turned back to the Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

Lord Lang Huan and the other two felt their hair stand on end under his gaze.

Especially Lord Lang Huan, she almost couldn't resist attacking Lin Mu just now.

Now, her breathing was somewhat erratic.

If not for that reckless entity striking first, she might be dead now.

"Lin Wudi's magical treasure seems to only withstand one Thunder Tribulation Ancestor's Tribulation Thunder Thought."

Ancestor Zuo Qiu, experienced, saw at a glance the current clues of the Nine Tripod Fragments.

But Lord Lang Huan and the two dared not to gamble.

If they attacked now, what if Lin Mu had other magical treasures?

Lin Mu differed from the orthodox Thunder Tribulation Ancestors in the Heavenly Realm, he killed without regard for Heavenly Realm Guard!

In merely a half cup of tea's time, Lin Mu killed a Third Tribulation, two Second Tribulation, thirty First Tribulation!

This terrifying count already rivals the annihilation battles during the continental wars!

"Enough, ultimately not our chance."

Lord Lang Huan sighed, returning to the Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

As for the death of her direct disciple Jin Ming, she didn't even inquire.

Blame oneself for misreading the timing, seeking death, cannot blame others!

The other watching Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors also returned silently to their respective Imperial Sky Flying Boats.

The fleet continued to sail.

But now, the atmosphere of the fleet was completely different from moments ago.

Almost everyone remained silent in retreat, not daring to speak loudly.

Lin Mu's murderous aura subdued everyone!

On the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, Langya and Li Lingqing exchanged a glance.

Must quicken the pace to improve strength!

Earlier, Lin Mu "in danger" actually had to rely on Lady Xin Thirteen, an outsider, to support, truly a disgrace for them as disciples.

Lady Xin Thirteen remained somewhat dazed until returning to the cabin.

Lin Mu's might nearly overturned her worldview.

She never imagined a First Tribulation Transcending Tribulation Ancestor could be so formidable!

With invincible renown, killing over thirty Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors!

So formidable it's atrocious!

Mia Qing pondered if Lord Lin Wudi has other hidden cards?

Sea-suppressing Pearl, self-detonating Tribulation Thunder Thought, Six-Colored Divine Light, these have already manifested.

If Lin Mu had no other hidden cards, then now it was mere bluffing.

If other people detect this, it would undeniably lead to another crisis!

"He certainly wouldn't do something improbable, right?"

Mia Qing thought so.

Imperial Sky Flying Boat, in a secret chamber.

Lin Mu refining the two thousand plus nonexistent Third Tribulation Thunder Thoughts of Heavenly Realm Guard Commander.

If any other Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor got so many Third Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, they would surely preserve them, grind the Divine Sense inside, transforming the thoughts into their own use.

But Lin Mu cared not for these Third Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, too weak.

Once he crosses the Second Heavenly Tribulation, he would be stronger than these Third Tribulation Thunder Thoughts.

Thus, he still refined the thoughts, turning them into nourishment for his Sea of Consciousness Divine Sense!

Meanwhile, in the Sea of Consciousness, the lone First Tribulation Thunder Thought was changing.

Splitting into two, two into four, four into eight!

In less than an hour, one thousand and twenty-six First Tribulation Thunder Thoughts reappeared.

Self-detonating Thunder Thoughts for others is suicidal, but for Lin Mu, it's a one-time weapon.

...

Terrifying Continent, Heavenly Guard Commandant Office.

Centurion Na Tuo looked in shock at the relics belonging to the Director before him.

Dead!

He dispatched a squad of Heavenly Realm Guards to capture Lin Mu at Bei Kuo Sea, and they failed!

"Seems, this guy is more mysterious than imagined!"

Na Tuo realized Lin Mu's Trace Origin ability perhaps wasn't a special magical treasure but his own might!

"How about stepping out of Terrifying Continent, as if you think I can't handle you?"

Na Tuo's eyes flashed coldly, pulling out paper and pen, scribbling a few lines, stamping with a seal.

"Li Mo Continent will be your burial ground!"

Chapter 1050: Don't Mess with Lin Wudi!

After four months of travel, the fleet reached Li Mo Continent.

The accompanying Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors breathed long sighs of relief. Once the Imperial Sky Flying Boat docked, everyone almost fled hastily.

They didn't want to stay near Lin Mu even for a moment.

Such homicidal nature, such power, kept them on edge day and night.

Even Lord Lang Huan and her group bid farewell and departed one after another.

They were equally uneasy, only feeling a touch of safety once they entered the Li Mo Continent realm.

The person beside them had even assassinated members of the Heavenly Realm Guard.

They couldn't guarantee that, if he regained his strength, he wouldn't kill them to silence them.

Luckily, the journey was safe and uneventful; Lin Mu remained in seclusion and did not emerge.

"This figure will probably become another Daoist Master Yellow Springs in the future!"

Ancestor Zuo Qiu remarked with a sigh before leaving.

Lord Lang Huan's face changed slightly; she hadn't expected Ancestor Zuo Qiu's evaluation of Lin Mu to be so high.

Daoist Master Yellow Springs was currently the Lord of the Heavenly Realm!

However, considering the miraculous battle records Lin Mu had created, Lord Lang Huan felt reassured.

Lin Mu's talent was indescribable, even monstrous, and reaching the level of the Lord of the Heavenly Realm wasn't impossible!

"Perhaps, after this exploration, we might visit the Lord of the Blessed Land on the Barbarian Continent..."

Ancestor Zuo Qiu suggested.

Upon hearing these words, Lord Lang Huan's expression turned slightly strange.

"What is it?"

Lord Lang Huan understood her old friend's character, suspecting he had discovered something again.

"Have you noticed Lin Wudi's Imperial Sky Flying Boat?" Ancestor Zuo Qiu asked.

Lord Lang Huan's expression shifted, surprised, "Renowned Swords, could it be that he is actually an offshoot of the prestigious family?"

Ancestor Zuo Qiu replied with a bitter smile, "If he were an offshoot, with such extraordinary talent, the prestigious family would likely send the overlord of Five Tribulations to protect him, and certainly wouldn't allow the Heavenly Realm Guard to arrest Lin Wudi!"

Before Lord Lang Huan could inquire further, Ancestor Zuo Qiu continued, "No surprise here; Lin Wudi might have destroyed the Renowned Swords' lineage and seized the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, making him a mortal enemy of the prestigious family. Whether he can survive to rise is unknown!"

Lord Lang Huan took a breath in shock.

Offending the prestigious families of East Victorious Divine Continent might indeed lead Lin Wudi to an early demise!

"Therefore, we should wait. Now, aligning with Lin Wudi, when the prestigious families arrive, might lead us into disaster." Ancestor Zuo Qiu concluded his true intention.

Lord Lang Huan felt silently dissatisfied.

While Ancestor Zuo Qiu's approach was indeed cautious, it also had a significant flaw.

Adding icing to the cake is far inferior to giving help in snow.

Not supporting now, if Lin Mu overcomes the prestigious families' crisis, would the soaring Lin Wudi even notice their humble Late-Stage Integration selves?

Glancing at her old friend nearby, Lord Lang Huan stayed silent.

Her old friend's handling was cautious and thorough, yet lacked the courage of a do-or-die gamble!

Like transcending tribulation, without the courage to risk it all, what realm or opportunity can be discussed!

Glancing at the Imperial Sky Flying Boat behind her, Lord Lang Huan already had a plan in mind.

...

"Master, we've arrived at Li Mo Continent." Langya bowed, inviting Lin Mu to emerge from seclusion.

Over the course of four months, under Lin Mu's occasional teachings, Langya reaped significant benefits, now reaching Late-Stage Integration.

With further accumulation, she could step into the Peak of Integration and become among the Twelve Banished Immortals the one with the highest realm.

In terms of combat power, she was currently inferior to Leng Feng, and even Li Lingqing.

Their methods were unusual, even in the Heavenly Realm, both were quite unique existences.

The door of the chamber opened, and Lin Mu walked out.

Four months had passed, and Lin Mu's aura underwent profound changes, becoming even more unfathomable.

"Have Lady Xin Thirteen come over." Lin Mu said indifferently.

Langya received the order and departed.

A moment later, Lady Xin Thirteen arrived.

The greatest changes over these four months were seen in her.

Witnessing Lin Mu's exceptional prowess, her mental state underwent tremendous transformation.

Hatred had been stripped away from her obsessions.

With both her mind and realm complete, she only needed to avenge her great hatred, and she could head to the Heavenly Battlefield to transcend her Second Thunder Tribulation!

"Lead the way, we're going to the Heavenly Square Country!"

Lin Mu's words made Lady Xin Thirteen's body tremble, tears streaming down her face.

For a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor who has lived for tens of thousands of years, she should not show such outward emotion.

Yet the hatred in her heart truly couldn't be suppressed any longer!

The Imperial Sky Flying Boat set off.

By the seaside market of Li Mo Continent, many watched as the Imperial Sky Flying Boat departed.

Amongst the ship's crew, someone quietly muttered, "Do you think the Heavenly Realm Guards of Li Mo Continent will intercept Lin Wudi and take action against him?"

No one could answer that question.

Someone else asked, "How much do you think Lin Wudi's strength has recovered now?"

For an ordinary Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, given just a few months, perhaps not even a single thought could be restored.

Yet Lin Mu was different.

The various miraculous talents Lin Mu displayed made it difficult for them to gauge Lin Mu's recovery speed.

As these people were discussing fervently, two figures suddenly flew out from the market.

Seeing the attire of the arrivals, everyone's face changed dramatically.

"Damn, it's the Heavenly Realm Guards!"

Someone cursed.

They didn't believe the Heavenly Realm Guards would appear without reason, likely because of Lin Wudi.

As expected, the two Heavenly Realm Guards flew to them.

"The Heavenly Realm Guards are handling official matters!"

The Heavenly Realm Guards dispersed all unrelated individuals.

"You came to Li Mo Continent with the same fleet as Lin Wudi, answer a few questions for me."

The Heavenly Realm Guards were as arrogant as ever.

Onboard the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors secretly criticized; with such arrogance, try showing off in front of Lin Wudi.

"Lin Wudi once killed the Heavenly Realm Guards of the Terrifying Continent. Tell me about the incident, focusing on the magical treasures he used and his methods of attack!"

The Heavenly Realm Guards said apathetically.

Two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors on the Imperial Sky Flying Boat exchanged a glance, suddenly smiling and saying, "Our realm is low; at that time, we were nearly scared out of our wits, so we couldn't see clearly how they fought..."

Another Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor said with a frustrated expression, "Wow, if we can't explain clearly, might we be captured by the Heavenly Realm Guards?"

Words laced with sarcasm, barely concealing it.

They might not even be aware that when Lin Mu with a palm killed eight Heavenly Realm Guards, the mysterious powerful prestige of the Heavenly Realm Guards in their minds was gone.

In the past, they wouldn't dare talk like that to the Heavenly Realm Guards.

But now, they hadn't violated the Heavenly Realm laws, so why fear the Heavenly Realm Guards?

Could they use torture to extract confessions?

The two Heavenly Realm Guards' faces turned extremely unpleasant!

One was about to get angry, but was held back by the other.

"You two, we're only asking as part of routine duties; if you're willing to assist..."

One Heavenly Realm Guard retrieved a Spiritual Medicine from his Space Ring.

This was one of the few treasures in the Heavenly Realm that helped stabilize Tribulation Thunder Thought.

Typically monopolized by the Heavenly Realm Guards, ordinary Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors rarely obtained it.

The two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors exchanged a glance, feeling amused.

In the past, they were bullied and exploited by the Heavenly Realm Guards, now they actually saw some payback.

"Hehe, a question for the two of you..."

One Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor said with a chuckle, and then continued meaningfully, "In view of the Spiritual Medicine, a word of advice: better not join the task against Lin Wudi, lest you lose your lives."

The pupils of the two Heavenly Realm Guards suddenly contracted.

Was it a warning, or a kind reminder?