

War God 1081

Chapter 1081: You Must Pay to Burn Incense at the Temple!

Lin Mu originally thought that the entrance to the land of inheritance of the Calamity Script Clan would be in a hidden place, but he did not expect it to be on top of a mountain.

Standing on the mountaintop, the two of them leapt and entered another dimension.

It was very simple indeed.

However, this was too simple.

If it were so, there would not have been only Hui Lunzun as a successor in the Heavenly Realm after all these years.

Then, Lin Mu's eyes brightened as a peculiar scene unfolded before him.

This little world was like a small world, bustling with voices and people coming and going.

At least a range of several hundred kilometers, it was like a paradise outside the world.

Lin Mu frowned slightly, "These are not real people!"

One method leads to understanding all methods.

Lin Mu immediately saw that these seemingly lifelike passersby were all incarnations of Tribulation Thought Characters, void and indifferent, with no trace of human aura.

Hui Lunzun lamented, "When I first came here, it took me a few months to notice the anomaly; Lord Lin is truly extraordinary!"

Immediately, Hui Lunzun led Lin Mu to the Mountain God Temple in this world.

In front of the temple, there was a monk with an open chest in torn robes.

Of course, in the Heavenly Realm without Buddhism, in Hui Lunzun's eyes, he might just be a strange bald man.

Seeing the two, the monk glanced at Hui Lunzun and said coldly, "Your incense money is all used up, you cannot enter my Mountain God Temple."

Hui Lunzun was not surprised and said to Lin Mu on the side, "Give him three Secular Copper Coins, and you can enter the land of inheritance."

Upon hearing this, Lin Mu curiously asked, "How did you discover the mechanism here on your first visit?"

He didn't believe that Hui Lunzun would chat with everyone in this world out of boredom to discover there was a problem with the monk's temple service.

This question made Hui Lunzun feel a bit embarrassed.

Seeing Lin Mu's attitude of not entering until he knew, Hui Lunzun was quite helpless.

"Lord Lin, I'll tell you the truth, don't laugh at me."

Saying this, he led Lin Mu to a household at the foot of the mountain.

Just at the door, they heard a somewhat domineering female voice.

"Hui Lunzun! How dare you come back!"

With the voice, a woman came rushing out of the farmhouse holding a feather duster.

Seeing Lin Mu standing beside Hui Lunzun, the woman was taken aback.

Putting down the feather duster, she adopted a bashful tone and said, "Husband, you have a friend over, why didn't you tell me..."

Even with Lin Mu's disposition from two lifetimes, he was rendered speechless at this moment.

The young generation on Earth has a saying about paper wife.

This Hui Lunzun had actually married an incarnation of a Tribulation Thought Character?

Judging by the appearance, who knows how many years they've lived together.

No wonder he brought incense offerings to the monk's temple. He was probably bored in this small village of only a few dozen miles, just wandering around.

"This woman bears a striking resemblance, eight or nine points, to my only former wife. Sadly, she lacked the aptitude and died of old age during Integration Stage."

Hui Lunzun's voice was somewhat melancholic.

The woman, holding Hui Lunzun's hand, whispered, "Husband, I didn't know your friend would come. We've run out of meat at home. Couldn't you go to Butcher Li to get a couple of pounds of beef?"

Hui Lunzun was about to refuse.

He came this time to handle business with Lin Mu, having no time for meals.

Besides, that so-called beef was all transformed from Tribulation Thought Characters, all fake.

"Please trouble sister-in-law then," Lin Mu said, interrupting before Hui Lunzun could refuse, casually sitting on a stone bench in the yard.

"Lord Lin, Daoist Lin, what are you doing?"

Hui Lunzun was a bit perplexed.

Lin Mu calmly said, "No need to rush, Daoist friend, I have my reasons."

Hui Lunzun was stunned, then remembered Lin Wudi seemed to know more about Tribulation Thought Characters than he did.

Perhaps, he had discovered something he hadn't.

Hui Lunzun was somewhat skeptical.

Living in this world for hundreds of thousands of years, he knew every plant and tree here like the back of his hand, it was impossible for anything unexpected.

Calculating the time, Hui Lunzun said, "I'm afraid this meal won't be eaten..."

Lin Mu was confused, when suddenly angry shouts erupted outside the village.

In the next instant, a swordlight appeared.

Dozens of cultivators rode their flying swords, entering the village.

Hui Lunzun explained, "In this world, every sixty years a cycle, cultivators appear to kill almost everyone in the village. These cultivators are one with the world, our attacks ineffective against them, even Tribulation Thought Characters."

As Hui Lunzun spoke, those cultivators seemed to go mad, killing anyone in the village they saw.

Their cultivation level was only at Foundation Establishment Stage.

But facing unarmed mountain villagers, slaughtering them was easy as pie.

Lin Mu's mind stirred, and with a flick of his finger.

The Godslayer Finger pointed out.

Poof!

The Godslayer Finger passed through the cultivator's body without causing any harm.

Instead, the cultivator seemed enraged, attacking Lin Mu.

Clink, clink, clink!

The cultivator continuously wielded his flying sword, attacking Lin Mu.

To Lin Mu's surprise, these attacks were actually real.

If Lin Mu were at Foundation Establishment or Qi Cultivation Realm, he might have been killed by now.

Driven by curiosity, Lin Mu kept trying to attack.

Deicide Fist, Immortal Slaying Sword, Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps, Suppression of Heaven Technique, Tribulation Thunder Thought.

Even Nine Tripod Fragments.

All attacks were ineffective against the cultivators.

By this time, over half of the villagers had been killed.

Lin Mu ceased the attacks, looked inexplicably at Hui Lunzun.

Hui Lunzun remained silent.

Moments later, the cultivators reached here, Hui Lunzun's paper wife was killed with a sword.

Lin Mu clearly saw Hui Lunzun's mouth twitch violently.

Hui Lunzun had lived here for a hundred thousand years, with cycles every sixty years, watching his beloved woman being killed numerous times with his own eyes.

This disposition, it's hard to tell if it's resilience, or madness.

The cultivators continued their slaughter.

Suddenly, a light shone in the village.

An ancient script of "kill" illuminated the void.

In the next instant, all the cultivators fell from the sky like lifeless objects.

Then, a little girl of just two or three years of age walked out from a house, clutching the bodies of her parents and relatives, crying bitterly.

"I once suspected this was the origin story of the Calamity Script Clan, and that little girl was their ancestor. But unfortunately, no matter how I try to change, nothing will alter; she reappears after a single night, then a new cycle starts."

Hui Lunzun sighed.

Lin Mu, however, watched the crying little girl in silence.

He didn't know if this little girl was the ancestor of the Calamity Script Clan.

If she were the ancestor, then her first awakened Tribulation Thought Character was not the "kill" character!

Because the Immortal Realm had once acquired the civilization history inheritance of the Jienian Clan.

The civilization history recorded that the first awakened Tribulation Thought Script of the ancestor of the Jienian Clan was an Illusion Character!

Illusion!

Kill!

Lin Mu closed his eyes and pondered for a moment.

Reopening his eyes, they emitted a dazzling light.

The next moment, he appeared with Hui Lunzun in front of the monk temple official.

"Do you want to enter the temple to burn incense? Each entry is Three Coins..."

The monk temple official, as if unaware of the slaughter in the mountain village, smiled broadly and spoke.

Three Coins, three qualifications to enter the land of inheritance.

Chapter 1082: Calamity Script Clan, Illusory World!

Lin Mu took out a silver ingot obtained from the Ancient Land Minor World and placed it in front of the temple caretaker.

"It's useless, I've tried countless times. Only three coins can trigger the opportunity, no other method works."

Hui Lunzun stated on the side.

With such a great fortune right in front of him, Hui Lunzun certainly wouldn't let it slip away.

How could one realm have only three opportunities!

He had tried countless methods to increase the chances of entering the land of inheritance.

Unfortunately, they were all useless.

No matter how much money he offered, the temple caretaker wouldn't let him in!

Only three coins would work!

At that moment, Hui Lunzun suddenly saw Lin Mu doing something that made him laugh and cry.

He performed an illusion technique.

The silver ingot placed before the monk temple caretaker transformed into three coins under the illusion technique.

"Using an illusion technique on the temple caretaker? It's useless!"

Hui Lunzun had tried countless methods before, including using illusion techniques, which he naturally thought of.

Every time he used an illusion technique, the temple caretaker would look at him with a gaze that seemed to call him an idiot, saying: Don't you know numbers? This isn't three coins!

However, just as he was waiting for Lin Mu to fail, he suddenly heard a voice.

"Thank you for your offering, this is incense..."

This statement was clearly supposed to be said when three coins were offered and the temple caretaker allowed someone inside.

"How is this possible?"

Hui Lunzun found it hard to believe.

He himself had tried the illusion technique at least a thousand times, yet Lin Mu succeeded in one try?

Why!

The monk temple caretaker clearly didn't know this, and kept pulling incense sticks from the incense barrel behind him.

Before, three coins would grant only three sticks of incense.

Once inside the Mountain God Temple, lighting an incense stick allowed entry into the land of inheritance for the Calamity Script Clan.

Now, the temple caretaker kept piling them out.

In just a moment, the incense before Lin Mu had piled up like a mountain.

A silver ingot could have seven or eight taels, which equaled seven or eight thousand coins!

And here lay seven or eight thousand sticks of incense.

In other words, within one Thunder Tribulation Realm, Lin Mu could enter the land of inheritance for the Calamity Script Clan seven or eight thousand times!

"Lord Lin! Why? Tell me! Why is this?!"

Hui Lunzun was on the verge of madness; if he didn't get an answer, he would likely collapse into insanity.

He had spent ten thousand years here, never able to figure it out, yet Lin Mu accomplished it in mere moments.

How unfair the heavens are!

Lin Mu didn't speak but spread his hand.

In his hand was a sword pellet used by cultivators!

Seeing the sword pellet, yet Hui Lunzun still couldn't understand.

Lin Mu had no intention of concealing it, saying, "Those cultivators are not real, they are illusions!"

Hui Lunzun certainly knew about illusions; this entire world was an illusion!

Lin Mu continued, "What I mean by illusion is that they aren't real even in the village; they are the illusions of that little girl!"

Hui Lunzun was first taken aback, then his expression drastically changed, "You mean, they are the illusions created by the robbery thought script of that little girl?"

Lin Mu nodded.

Although the history of the Calamity Script Clan didn't record this segment of history.

It did record that the ancestor, the awakened first robbery thought script of that little girl, was the Illusion Character!

So knowing this illusion character and recalling the events in the village, the truth wasn't hard to guess.

For some unknown reason, the little girl awakened the illusion character and imagined those cultivators, starting to massacre the villagers.

Then those cultivators were slain by the little girl using the word "kill"!

Perhaps due to a little resentment towards her parents.

Or maybe because she was bullied by the villagers.

A two or three-year-old girl might not understand what she had done.

Her awakened illusion character completed everything for her.

Even Lin Mu hadn't expected the ancestor of the Calamity Script Clan to have such a tragic past.

He couldn't imagine how the ancestor little girl would feel upon growing up and knowing the truth.

Lin Mu said nothing further, taking up an incense stick and walking into the Mountain God Temple.

Hui Lunzun dumbly held the sorrowful crying little girl from the village.

He still didn't know how Lin Mu duped the monk temple caretaker with a cultivator's sword pellet.

But those details no longer mattered.

Across ten thousand years, he watched his beloved woman be slain countless times.

He had once wanted to investigate why.

Yet didn't know where to start.

This was a past long vanished into the dust of history.

Now, he finally knew the truth.

It turned out to be the little girl who killed the villagers, killed her biological parents.

Killed his beloved woman.

He remembered each time the cycle restarted, the little girl would sweetly call him Uncle Hui upon seeing him.

Could he still respond with a smile in the future?

Hui Lunzun didn't know.

He thought perhaps because of this unbearable truth, when the cycle restarted, everyone in the village would lose memory of that night.

Inside the Mountain God Temple, Lin Mu lit incense.

As the incense smoke rose, his vision blurred, and he appeared in a strange world.

The first thing he sensed was the disappearance of all his powers.

In this world, he was like an ordinary person.

At this moment, countless luminous spheres floated before him.

Some were close to him, some were far away.

Having read the Calamity Script Clan's historical records, he knew these spheres were actually seeds of robbery thought scripts.

He now had to make a choice.

After choosing, he could possess a robbery thought script and the power it represented.

But, Lin Mu wanted more than just one seed; he wanted two!

Following the sense in his heart, Lin Mu stepped forward.

He could clearly feel the affinity each light sphere had with him, some large, some small.

The script seeds of the Calamity Script Clan, based on one's talent, mind, and previously learned cultivation techniques, produced different affinities.

The higher the affinity, the easier future cultivation would be.

Lin Mu walked toward the area with the highest affinity.

After passing through countless light spheres, six spheres appeared before him.

His affinity with these six script seeds exceeded any others.

"Godslaying, Immortal Execution, Demon Slayer!"

Without touching them, Lin Mu could guess what script each of the six spheres contained!

Lin Mu stretched out his hands to grasp two of the spheres!

Bang!

As his hand grasped one sphere, another sphere exerted immense repulsion toward him.

The force was so great it nearly blew his hand apart.

With only the strength of an ordinary person, Lin Mu could hardly control it.

At that moment, the Heavenly Dao Myriad Laws Record in Lin Mu's mind suddenly stirred.

A golden light shone upon the sphere.

The repulsion on the sphere instantly vanished, becoming as gentle as the other sphere in his hand.

"It can indeed be done!"

With this thought flashing through his mind, the two spheres were absorbed into Lin Mu's body.

Boom!

A white light exploded.

Lin Mu's vision brightened again, and he appeared in a hall.

In the hall, there were a dozen people, all with bewildered expressions.

The next moment, a huge sphere of light appeared at the center of the hall.

On the sphere of light was an ancient script character, Shi!

As the word Shi appeared, a primordial killing intent enveloped the room.

The terrifying killing intent was like steel knives, slicing through everyone's body.

The next moment, a "Shi" character appeared on the foreheads of everyone present, including Lin Mu!

Chapter 1083: The Path of the Dao Lies Beneath Your Feet!

The Word "Shi" at Lin Mu and others' foreheads seemed like a mere spark compared to the one on the light sphere at the center of the temple.

They were utterly incomparable.

Yet, it was just this bit of light that protected them from being obliterated by the murderous intent of the Word "Shi"!

"Hmph!"

A person snorted angrily, and took a step forward!

Just one step, and countless blood troughs appeared on that person's body.

The cutting power of the Word "Shi" had nearly increased tenfold!

Clearly, the closer to the light sphere one got, the stronger the deadly force became.

At the same time, the glow of the Word "Shi" at the person's forehead became increasingly brilliant!

Someone set an example, and others followed suit, stepping forward one by one!

Almost everyone could only take one step!

At this moment, among the dozen or so people, one man laughed aloud: "Haha, a bunch of mediocre talents from Minor Realms actually dare enter the land of inheritance of the Calamity Script Clan to accept its legacy!"

After saying this, he strode forward!

One step!

Two steps!

Three steps!

He stopped after taking a full three steps!

Boom boom boom!

The cutting force of the Word "Shi" swept over him like a storm!

His whole body was stained with blood, but he remained silent, standing there straight as a pine tree!

Among the dozen or so people, someone noticed his actions and, inspired, stepped forward to take a second step!

Pff pff pff!

In an instant, this person's body was almost sliced into fragments.

The person turned pale and could only retreat to their original position.

Only then did the others understand that not everyone could just take three steps!

The person who took three steps laughed triumphantly once more, "I am the exiled immortal Li Yu'ang from the Wind Realm! If you wretches can delve deep into the Ten Thousand Realms War, you can bear my name!"

Li Yu'ang looked smug, glancing at the people around him as though they were a pack of clowns.

Those dozen or so people were all boiling with righteous indignation.

Every person who could enter the land of inheritance of the Jienian Clan was either a Proud Son of Heaven, an exiled immortal, or even a prodigy with incredible fate.

Yet now they were being insulted without reason.

If killing were allowed here, they would have surrounded and killed Li Yu'ang!

Unfortunately, they could only hold back their anger now!

In the realm of Tribulation Thought Characters, their talents indeed paled in comparison to Li Yu'ang's!

Just then, Li Yu'ang suddenly looked to the side, scoffing, "Hey, you in the white robes, can't you even take a single step? What a waste!"

Only then did everyone notice someone standing completely still in the same spot.

Was there really someone who couldn't move even one step forward?

Seeing this person, everyone inside felt balanced.

They weren't the worst after all.

But how had such a worthless person entered the land of inheritance?

Great opportunities often favored Great Fate Bearers. Those with immense fate were all geniuses of their domains!

Was this guy just lucky?

While everyone wore a mocking expression, the youth in white stepped forward.

"Heh, well, not too worthless after all..."

Someone attempted to ridicule him, but the words got stuck in their throat.

For as they opened their mouth, the youth in white, without a word, had already touched the ground and immediately stepped out a second time.

Then a third, a fourth!

He continued step by step toward the light sphere at the temple's core.

"He... there's not a trace of blood on him! The killing intent of the Word 'Shi' can't harm him?"

"How is that possible? It's everyone's first time coming into contact with the Word 'Shi', how could he possibly be so strong!"

The people shared incredulous looks.

Li Yu'ang was especially flushed.

He was full of pride after walking three steps.

Never did he expect this person to walk easily to the fourth step!

"Impossible! I don't believe anyone could be stronger than me!"

Li Yu'ang, born in the Wind Realm, had parents who had accepted the inheritance of Tribulation Thought Characters.

Since the start of his cultivation, he was in contact with Tribulation Thought Characters, honing them tirelessly.

His whole life had been spent preparing to enter the land of inheritance.

After transcending his first Heavenly Tribulation, he entered the land of inheritance immediately.

Now, seeing someone set foot ahead of him, how could he bear it?

Boom!

Li Yu'ang lifted his foot and stepped forward.

Bang bang bang!

His limit was three steps.

On the fourth step, his body was sliced by countless sharp blades, creating many blood troughs.

In just moments, he was nearly fragmented by the cutting.

Pfft!

Li Yu'ang spat a mouthful of blood, his face pale, not daring to put on airs anymore, and retreated to his original spot.

Meanwhile, the white-robed youth had already taken seven or eight steps!

"How far do you think he can go?"

"Ten steps? At most twelve!"

"The Myriads of Worlds legend, the talent most compatible with Tribulation Thought Characters, Hui Ziqi, only took thirteen steps on his first entry into the land of inheritance, right?"

"Ten steps now!"

Under the watchful eyes of all, the white-robed youth took the eleventh step.

Boom boom boom!

The murderous intent of the Word "Shi" grew so intense, those who had only taken one step began feeling suffocated!

But the white-robed youth remained unscathed.

Even the deadly intent didn't manage to even tear his clothes!

How was this possible?

Those witnessing the phenomena were thoroughly astounded.

Twelve steps!

Thirteen steps!

Fourteen steps!

The white-robed youth easily shattered the record held by the Myriads of Worlds!

The moment he took the fourteenth step, a voice echoed in the ears of everyone in the land of inheritance.

"Heavenly Realm, Lin Wudi, first trial, took fourteen steps, broke Myriads of Worlds record!"

At this moment, everyone in the land of inheritance heard the name Lin Wudi!

Breaking the Myriads of Worlds record!

How many years had Hui Ziqi's record remained unbroken?

People no longer remembered.

It had been far too long.

So long that the record was like a great mountain pressing down on all those that came later!

Today, that mountain was overturned!

Land of inheritance, Duowen District.

A girl in red opened her eyes, with six Tribulation Thought Blades rotating in her eyes.

"Damn it, who is this person, daring to break my True Realm World Master's record!"

Boom!

The flying stone beneath the girl in red suddenly released an endless light, colliding with another piece of flying stone nearby.

"Huo Ling'er, what madness are you up to!"

The man on the other flying stone shouted angrily, yet helplessly.

The two flying stones merged instantly.

A beam of light enveloped both individuals!

"Kill! Seize! Weak! Shake! Fire! Flame! Embers!"

Huo Ling'er's eyes radiated light, six Tribulation Thought Characters formed into shape in the void, aiming to attack the man.

The man also roared, releasing five characters.

Bang bang bang!

Six against five, the victor was easily determined, the man was instantly sent flying.

Bang!

The flying stone beneath the man fractured, its glow dimmed, one of the five characters showed signs of fragmentation.

Just as the girl in red intended to pursue further, the voice rang out once more.

"Heavenly Realm, Lin Wudi, first trial, took fifteen steps, broke Myriads of Worlds record!"

"Heavenly Realm, Lin Wudi, first trial, took sixteen steps, broke Myriads of Worlds record!"

The red-clad girl stood dumbfounded.

...

Within the trial of the Word "Shi".

Lin Mu ignored the voices in his ears and continued to step forward.

Fifteen steps!

Sixteen steps!

Step by step, as if strolling leisurely through the courtyard.

It seemed each step he took was on the grand path.

When he took the eighteenth step, he stood in front of the Word "Shi" light sphere!

The sound of breaking the record echoed repeatedly, leaving Li Yu'ang and others stunned.

This Lin Wudi could actually reach the front of the light sphere.

Under the gaze of all, Lin Mu reached out to touch the light sphere.

Chapter 1084: Godslaying!

At the moment Lin Mu stretched out his hand towards the light sphere, Li Yu'ang and others suddenly thought of a question.

Approaching the light sphere will elevate the Tribulation Thought Characters at the center of one's brow.

What benefit would direct contact with the light sphere provide?

In previous trials, it wasn't that no one had thought about this question.

But thinking about it was pointless.

Because even the strongest among the trial participants, Hui Ziqi, had only managed to walk thirteen steps!

There were still five more steps to the light sphere!

Just this record is already the best achievement in the Myriads of Worlds!

Touch the light sphere?

Some had thought about it, but no one believed anyone could do it!

However, now one person actually did it!

In the midst of Li Yu'ang and others' anxiety, unease, anticipation, jealousy, envy, and other emotions, Lin Mu's hand penetrated the light sphere!

Yes, he directly pierced in from outside the sphere!

Then, his hand directly grasped the word "Shi" at the center of the light sphere!

The word "Shi" trembled, emitting a dazzling light, then swished into Lin Mu's hand!

In the next moment, Lin Mu also disappeared from the trial palace.

Li Yu'ang and others stared blankly at everything before them.

It turned out that getting close to the light sphere and touching it could obtain the Tribulation Thought Characters inside, saving thousands of years of arduous cultivation!

From thirteen steps to eighteen steps, truly a step equating to a millennium!

"The word 'Shi' was taken by him, what do we do now?"

At this moment, a voice suddenly rang out.

Only then did everyone collectively realize that with the disappearance of the word 'Shi', their cut-off murderous intention had also vanished.

The word 'Shi' at the center of their brows naturally stopped growing.

"I..."

Li Yu'ang opened his mouth to curse.

However, in the next instant, he felt a repelling force.

His expression instantly turned extremely sour!

He had heard his parents mention this kind of repelling force; it was the land of inheritance trying to eject him!

In other words, their group of more than ten people had their first trial in the land of inheritance concluded!

"No..."

Li Yu'ang roared angrily, his figure suddenly disappeared.

The other dozen or so people were also repelled out of the land of inheritance.

A realm can only enter three times.

Their first opportunity was wasted just like that.

"Heavenly Realm, Lin Wudi, I am at odds with you till the end!"

Including Li Yu'ang, these dozen people's hearts simultaneously rose with such a venomous sentiment.

...

Lin Mu's figure appeared again, but in another palace.

Inside the light sphere at the center of the palace was the word "God"!

The number of people in this palace was clearly much higher than the one with the word "Shi".

As many as a few hundred people.

Having experienced it once, Lin Mu no longer lingered, strolling leisurely towards the light sphere.

The sudden action stunned everyone.

The strongest in this palace had walked just nine steps!

Yet he could only bitterly hold on at the position of the ninth step.

Then he helplessly watched as Lin Mu walked past him and came to the front of the light sphere.

"Heavenly Realm, Lin Wudi?"

The name surfaced in the mind of this person!

Just now, this name had appeared six times consecutively in the minds of all!

This guy turned out to be formidable to such a degree.

Guilelessly walks for eighteen steps, as easy as a stroll.

In the next moment, he was surprised to find Lin Mu actually extending his hand into the light sphere!

Swish!

Lin Mu's figure vanished.

The entire house of hundreds of people stood frozen.

When the repelling force appeared, all burst into curses!

This was simply too shameless!

One person ruined the chance for hundreds of them!

Heavenly Realm, Lin Wudi!

This name was etched into the memory of hundreds of geniuses from the Myriads of Worlds!

If they encounter him in the Battlefield of the Thousand Clans, they would ensure he pays the price!

...

Lin Mu appeared again, on a floating stone.

At the moment Lin Mu landed on the floating stone, two rays of light lit up on the stone, like two stars shining!

Next moment, the stone sped with a swoosh towards the distance!

"This floating stone, quite peculiar..."

Lin Mu touched the coarse surface of the stone, lost in thought.

The floating stone seemed not to be a real object, but converted from Tribulation Thought Characters.

However, he couldn't ascertain its exact composition.

Bang!

The floating stone abruptly halted.

Around, dozens of people appeared.

Aside from Lin Mu, each stood on a floating stone with only one star of light.

The individuals on these stones, some sat cross-legged, eyes closed, focused on Condensation Spirit.

Others stood firm, eyes indifferent.

Upon seeing Lin Mu's appearance, many glanced casually.

"Eh?"

Just one glance and all eyes couldn't turn away.

"Wasn't it said this is a one-star trial zone? Why does this guy have two stars?"

"Land of inheritance can cheat?"

"What's this guy's background?"

"Let us compete with two stars? That's unfair!"

The quiet atmosphere exploded instantly.

Two-star Lin Mu, among these one-stars, was like a catfish in a goldfish bowl.

Causing everyone to panic.

In the land of inheritance, a realm has only three chances, they didn't want to be eliminated early!

"Still missing twenty people, whether it's cheating will soon reveal itself!"

A seasoned individual spoke up.

This trial involved sets of eighteen people, five sets to begin the trial!

Much to Lin Mu's surprise, the remaining twenty people took five whole days to gather!

Clearly, in Myriads of Worlds, geniuses able to enter the land of inheritance weren't as many as imagined!

Perhaps, in many realms like the Heavenly Realm, only Hui Lunzun obtained this opportunity!

As the ninetieth person appeared, space suddenly transformed.

A white halo emerged around everyone.

Next moment, one after another Tribulation Thought Character surged out from the halo!

Bang!

A single Tribulation Thought Character, like a world itself, charged at the people above the floating stones!

"Break!"

The person atop the stone roared, punching out with a fist shining with an ancient character, Break

Bam!

The two Break characters collided.

The person on the stone was directly thrown off!

The star's light on the stone dimmed considerably.

Before he had a chance for respite, an army of Break characters struck again!

The man was in straits, battered and retreating repeatedly.

Though some were gifted, skilled with Tribulation Thought Characters.

Even schemingly observing Lin Mu on the side!

Simultaneously, two Tribulation Thought Characters charged at Lin Mu.

One was Shi, the other God!

"Two characters! He actually mastered two Tribulation Thought Characters in his first trial!"

"In the first trial, can one master two Tribulation Thought Characters?"

"Biting off more than one can chew, he is in for trouble this time!"

"Truly amazing, managing to master two characters at once!"

Some were shocked, some mocked, some admired.

But everyone knew, this white-clothed youth would likely be eliminated!

For even the most ingenious struggled against one Tribulation Thought Character.

Two were simply impossible!

This trial demanded control over Tribulation Thought Characters.

All were first-time entrants to the land of inheritance, what control could they claim?

It was merely a test of personal talent!

In the midst of all the regretful or schadenfreude gazes, Lin Mu acted.

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

"Decide Fist!"

Lin Mu struck with a punch!

Rumble!

The heavens trembled, all felt a terrifying murderous intent erupt from Lin Mu's fist.

Chapter 1085: Talent Is Predestined, Not Up to Man

Deicide Fist, as Lin Mu's signature skill, has been used countless times.

Each time, it's earth-shattering, deicide and enemy-killing!

Each time, the fists are adorned with the "Deicide" symbols!

But this time is different!

This time, those ancient characters "Deicide" seemed to come alive.

Two terrifying wills emanated from these two characters!

Slaying everything, divine majesty!

The Divine character intimidates, the Deicide character slaughters!

The two characters together, slaying everything!

Boom, boom!

Two loud explosions, the two Tribulation Thought Characters surrounding Lin Mu were directly shattered!

The shattered Tribulation Thought Characters split into two streams, one entering the flying stone beneath Lin Mu's feet, the other merging into Lin Mu's Deicide Fist shadow.

Everyone was dumbfounded, staring at all this.

Deicide!

These two characters, when separate, many people would choose.

Especially the Divine character, divine power suppresses everything.

The divine can protect, can suppress, can nurture the spirit!

So, those entering the land of inheritance, many choose the Divine character.

But to cultivate both Deicide characters together, is very rare!

In the Myriads of Worlds, gods and immortals still hold great authority.

Thinking of divine beings, even cultivators, the first impression is still one of reverence.

So, almost no one in the Myriads of Worlds would think to combine the two Deicide characters together.

Because it seems somewhat rebellious!

However, now 89 people present witnessed the power of the two "Deicide" characters!

One for suppression, one for obliteration!

A combination unmatched.

"Turns out Tribulation Thought Characters can be played like this!"

Everyone present was as if opened to a new world, filled with surprise and novelty!

Boom, boom!

Among the white light, this time two characters emerged, still "Deicide".

This time, Deicide is even stronger!

Lin Mu strikes again!

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

Godslayer Finger!

A titanic finger, blinding everyone's eyes.

A single Deicide Fist can say talent is extraordinary.

This Godslayer Finger can explain so much more.

"This person developed a set of divine skills and Dao arts with Tribulation Thought Characters before entering the land of inheritance!"

All who enter the land of inheritance are without exception geniuses.

Soon, someone realized that the white-clad youth before them held a set of martial way paired with Tribulation Thought Characters!

This was simply unbelievable to them.

The land of inheritance has appeared for millions of years.

The geniuses entering this trial are countless.

But never has anyone created a martial way paired with Tribulation Thought Characters!

All geniuses' utilization of Tribulation Thought Characters could only be described as conventional!

The appearance of the white-clad youth undoubtedly broke the old rules of the Myriads of Worlds!

"Could he be that Lin Wudi of the Heavenly Realm?"

The inheritance sound echoed six times, a recent significant event.

How coincidental, within a short period, two unparalleled geniuses break countless records of the land of inheritance.

"Heavenly Realm? What place is that, never heard of it!"

"Is it the group that secluded themselves, calling the Battlefield of the Thousand Clans the Heavenly Battlefield?"

"The Yellow Springs Daoist Master of the Heavenly Realm is extremely powerful! Unexpectedly, among the juniors, such a genius appears again!"

"The Heavenly Realm shall rise!"

Rumble!

Amidst everyone's discussions, Lin Mu shattered two Tribulation Thought Characters again!

Reappear!

Shatter again!

When the Tribulation Thought Characters were shattered for the fifth time, the light on the flying stone shone unprecedentedly bright.

The next moment, light reappeared, the flying stone with Lin Mu flew again!

"This person is going to compete for the Calamity Scripture!"

"He's probably the one who took the shortest time as a trial participant, right?"

"Destiny and talent cannot be altered by man!"

"Kill!"

All 89 people were emotional, but also remembered the name Lin Wudi of the Heavenly Realm.

...

Buzz!

After flying for a long time, the stone halted again.

"This..."

Even with Lin Mu's mentality, he was quite amazed looking at everything before him.

In front of him, a giant golden book stood in the void!

The book was filled with countless Tribulation Thought Characters!

Each character shimmered with the light of Dao charms.

It was as if each character represented the ultimate truth of heaven and earth!

The strength of the Calamity Script Clan could be seen from this book.

But what truly shocked Lin Mu was not these; it was because this golden book was very similar to the Heavenly Dao Myriad Laws Record in his mind!

If the recorded content were not different, Lin Mu would have mistaken it for the same book!

"Could it be, these two books originate from the same source, created by the same person?"

Lin Mu found it a bit unbelievable.

But he quickly dismissed this idea.

Because despite the grandeur and vastness of the giant book before him, it was somewhat inferior to the Heavenly Dao Myriad Laws Record.

It was as if the Calamity Scripture of the Jienian Clan was merely a replica of the Heavenly Dao Myriad Laws Record!

"Perhaps it's a replica made by the former owner of the Heavenly Dao Myriad Laws Record!"

Lin Mu's thoughts turned.

At this time, 17 people floated in front of the book.

Counting Lin Mu, there were exactly 18 people.

The Jienian Clan seemed to favor the number 18 very much.

The first round was 18 steps, the second round was 18 people.

This round, again 18 people!

At this moment, one person among the 18 suddenly opened his eyes.

This person had golden hair and blue eyes, but was not of Western descent, rather with two horns on his head and scales on his face.

"I am the son of Long Ao, World Master of the Dragon Realm, Long Xun. If any of you allow me to seize the scripture first today, the Dragon Realm will definitely repay generously!"

Long Xun slowly spoke, his words causing all present to change expression.

Someone sneered and said, "Long Xun, do you think only your Dragon Realm is a major realm? My True Realm is also a major realm, can you let me have the Calamity Scripture?"

Long Xun was obviously very displeased, snorted coldly, "I am the son of the Dragon Realm World Master, what are you!? If you were the son of the True Realm World Master, what about me letting you have the Calamity Scripture!"

That True Realm genius sneered, "Fool, this is the land of inheritance. I won't relent, can you kill me?"

Before Long Xun could continue his anger, a flash of light from the book sent a page flying towards the 18 people present!

"Mine!"

Almost everyone present struck out simultaneously.

Boom, boom, boom!

In the sky, 17 Tribulation Thought Characters hurled towards the page!

At that moment, that person from the True Realm suddenly shouted, "A bunch of fools, the scripture is mine!"

His controlled Tribulation Thought Characters suddenly transformed into a giant hand, instantly grabbing the page into his palm!

Only then did everyone notice, this person's controlled Tribulation Thought Characters were actually the character "Seize"!

All geniuses entering the land of inheritance choose those characters with strong attack power, like kill, break, decide, annihilate, divine, immortal, demon.

Or special effect characters, like suppress, trap, birth, lock, etc.

This person from the True Realm chose Tribulation Thought Characters, specializing in competing for Calamity Scripture pages, truly rare.

Even Long Xun did not expect there would be such an extreme person.

Even if they seized the Calamity Scripture, what of it, this "Seize" character is utterly useless, wasting efforts.

Seeing everyone's expressions, the True Realm person sneered disdainfully.

How can a petty bird understand the ambition of a swan!

Though obtaining powerful characters is naturally good, if able to snatch more Calamity Scriptures, upon leaving they could exchange with those hegemony experts who have undergone three to four, even six to seven tribulations for more benefits!

Compared to level enhancement, the attack boost from Tribulation Thought Characters is actually insignificant.

Chapter 1086: Calamity Scripture Acquired!

The remaining sixteen people present all cursed at the person angrily.

In their view, he was purely harming others without benefiting himself.

With his snatching, it was impossible for the others to beat him to it.

Just as this person was about to snatch the Calamity Scripture, a giant palm suddenly slammed down from the void!

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

Deicide Palm!

Boom!

With just one palm, the hand that was about to seize the scripture was shattered!

Two Tribulation Thought Characters, far more powerful than one!

"You!"

The man from the True Realm stared in disbelief as Lin Mu possessed two Tribulation Thought Characters!

Ignoring him, Lin Mu collected the Calamity Scripture into his hand.

Whoosh!

As soon as the scripture touched his hand, it transformed into a golden light and entered Lin Mu's Sea of Consciousness, shining brilliantly.

There were no specific words on the scripture, but rather circles of special patterns.

Lin Mu sensed that these circular special patterns could all enhance the Tribulation Thought Characters!

In the instant this page of the Calamity Scripture was absorbed by Lin Mu, the second page appeared!

However, this time, no one made the first move.

All eyes were on Lin Mu, the man from the True Realm, and Long Xun.

Long Xun's expression was grim but he did not make another attempt.

To obtain two Calamity Thought Scripts the first time entering the land of inheritance was likely unprecedented in the Myriads of Worlds.

Long Xun couldn't help but be wary.

The man from the True Realm, knowing he couldn't surpass Lin Mu, decided not to act.

What happened next was very straightforward.

Lin Mu continued to collect and collect.

Soon, he had collected eighteen pages of the Calamity Scripture!

Lin Mu could feel that eighteen pages were the limit.

No more could be collected.

The nineteenth page of the Calamity Scripture appeared, and the struggle began once again.

Through these struggles, Lin Mu also discerned some patterns.

The first person could obtain eighteen pages of the Calamity Scripture.

The second person, seventeen pages.

And so on, the last person would only get one page!

After the last person obtained the Calamity Scripture, a white light flashed before Lin Mu's eyes.

When vision returned, he was already in the Mountain God Temple.

"Lord Lin, how was the harvest?"

Hui Lunzun asked nervously.

He had entered the land of inheritance twelve times, but the opportunities he gained were few.

Only the first time was there a divine inheritance, where everyone could obtain a Calamity Scripture, but each following time ended in a bloody struggle.

Even so, in the subsequent eleven times, he had only ever obtained two pages of the Calamity Scripture.

One page of the Calamity Scripture could nurture a Tribulation Thought Character to the highest level.

So Lin Mu didn't pay much attention, casually tossing out six pages of the Calamity Scripture.

"Six... six pages?!"

Hui Lunzun's voice was trembling.

It had taken him a hundred thousand years to obtain merely three pages.

Lin Wudi only went in once and managed to bring out six pages of the Calamity Scripture.

The gap in power was truly this great.

This made Hui Lunzun's heart both excited and bitter.

"These six pages are for you," Lin Mu said casually.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

The shock almost left Hui Lunzun, who had endured the Fourth Tribulation Thunder, breathless.

"Could it be, you obtained twelve pages?"

Hui Lunzun asked with some disbelief.

Lin Mu glanced at him indifferently and said, "Eighteen pages. You only have six Tribulation Thought Characters un-nurtured, any more would be useless to you."

This time, Hui Lunzun nearly choked!

Eighteen pages!

Even in the first divine inheritance, he was among the top of the eighteen people!

"Lord Lin indeed lives up to his title! I am in awe!"

Besides admiration, Hui Lunzun had nothing else to say.

A dignified Fourth Tribulation Thunder Practitioner, addressing himself in such humility, showed just how much he revered Lin Wudi.

Obtaining eighteen pages of Calamity Art on the first try—it spoke of incredible talent!

In both cultivation and artifact crafting, Lin Wudi explained it as an extraordinary prodigy.

Even with Tribulation Thought Characters, he showed exceptional aptitude.

Evidently, people truly couldn't be compared!

"Lord Lin, why not rest at my humble abode and attempt the second trial after refining the Calamity Scripture..."

Hui Lunzun's tone was now somewhat humble.

No helping it, faced with such a genius, his Fourth Tribulation Thunder seemed insignificant.

Hui Lunzun believed it wouldn't be many years before Lin Wudi's cultivation surpassed his own.

Of course, this presupposed that Lin Wudi could survive the Heavenly Guard Enforcement Team's pursuit.

"No need! I've already finished refining!"

Lin Mu released a Tribulation Thunder Thought.

On the Tribulation Thunder Thought shone two golden ancient seal characters: Godslaying!

"Two... two characters?!"

Hui Lunzun was once again shocked.

He had entered the land of inheritance twelve times and encountered many geniuses from the Myriads of Worlds.

Yet he'd never heard of anyone acquiring two Tribulation Thought Characters from one excursion to the land of inheritance.

For context, his twelve entries had only yielded nine Tribulation Thought Characters in total!

Not even averaging one per entry!

Chuckling ruefully, he shook his head.

Hui Lunzun decided to stop contemplating.

This Lin Wudi couldn't be measured by normal standards.

Achieving the miracle of using one Tribulation Thunder to overthrow four is a great feat; obtaining eighteen pages of the Calamity Scripture and two Tribulation Thought Characters in one go seemed hardly surprising.

"Godslaying, these two words..."

Hui Lunzun fell silent.

Truly living up to Lin Wudi, choosing such domineering Tribulation Thought Characters.

Lin Mu said no more, lighting the second incense stick.

Amid the curling smoke, he once again appeared in the land of inheritance of the Jienian Clan.

All around, countless light spheres appeared once more.

Lin Mu extended both his hands.

Immortal Execution!

...

Juyang Continent.

Langya and the others had been away from Li Mo Continent for half a month.

After entering the borders of Juyang Continent, everything became calm and peaceful.

The Heavenly Realm Guard in Juyang Continent seemed oblivious that they were Lin Wudi's Sect Disciples, blatantly ignoring them.

At first, Lady Xin Thirteen was a bit concerned, but she found that the three of Langya didn't care at all.

The three of them practiced as they should and enjoyed themselves as they wished.

Mia Qing and Langya's preferences were quite similar to Lady Xin Thirteen's.

But Li Lingqing was different.

Every time she rested, she would take out a peculiar magical treasure called a notebook, watching various recordings known as TV dramas.

Extremely fascinating.

It made Lady Xin Thirteen somewhat neglect her cultivation over several months, becoming deeply absorbed and unable to extricate herself.

Mia Qing remarked cryptically: You and my third sister will definitely become good friends.

Lady Xin Thirteen didn't understand and didn't care.

Having been suppressed by hatred for six thousand years, now that her great revenge was achieved, she felt a bit lost about the future.

There was no rush to cultivate; watching the recordings known as TV dramas in her spare time was quite enjoyable.

Lin Wudi was indeed extraordinary.

His homeland, the Earth Blessed Land, unexpectedly had such novel magical treasures.

In the countless years spent living on Li Mo and Terrifying Continents, Lady Xin Thirteen had never seen such treasures.

As Lady Xin Thirteen held the notebook, deeply engrossed, her brow suddenly furrowed.

"Sure enough, someone acts recklessly, just as the Benefactor predicted!"

Lady Xin Thirteen sprang up, sensing with her Divine Sense, and the Imperial Sky Flying Boat slowly came to a halt.

Back then, Lin Mu had said that someone would definitely attack their group of four.

Lady Xin Thirteen had been skeptical.

Given Lin Wudi's current renown in the Heavenly Realm, did the attackers have a death wish!

Weren't they afraid of inciting Lin Wudi's wrath and facing annihilation?

Lin Wudi had left a profound statement: Never underestimate the greed in human nature.

At that time, Lady Xin Thirteen didn't understand.

Now, she had moved.

Driven by inner greed, someone truly took reckless action, besieging their group of four!

"Thirteen!"

Mia Qing and the others also appeared one by one.

Chapter 1087: Duke of Zhendong

In the past few months, the progress of the three women has remained rapid.

Mia Qing is only one step away from undergoing the Heavenly Tribulation.

In a few more months, she will be able to go to the Heavenly Battlefield to undergo the tribulation!

Langya has reached the Peak of Integration, while Li Lingqing has reached Late-Stage Integration.

Their cultivation levels are entirely the result of the wealth accumulated by the Heavenly Square Country.

The tens of thousands of years of accumulation of Heavenly Square Country have now become their stepping stones for advancement.

"The incoming ones are hostile, do not intervene!"

Lady Xin Thirteen ordered, already outside the Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

The expressions of the three, especially Langya, were very grim.

She was originally a combat fanatic, how could she endure seeing others battle while being protected?

"It seems our cultivation hasn't been rigorous enough, and our advancement speed is not fast enough!"

Langya directly turned around and returned to the secret chamber to cultivate!

As for whether something would happen, or whether Lady Xin Thirteen would win, she didn't seem to care.

Mia Qing and Li Lingqing exchanged a glance, then returned to the secret chamber to begin cultivating!

Outside the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, Lady Xin Thirteen ascended into the sky.

"I wondered who it was, turns out it's Mr. Xuan Ce from the Beice Empire!"

Upon seeing the visitor, Lady Xin Thirteen's gaze was somewhat icy.

Beice Empire, one of the strongest empires in the Li Mo Continent, the Emperor is a Fourth Tribulation Thunder practitioner.

This Mr. Xuan Ce is reportedly the Emperor's personal strategist.

He is very well-known in the Li Mo Continent.

A Proud Son of Heaven of the Second Thunder Tribulation!

Before receiving guidance from Lin Wudi, Lady Xin Thirteen truly might not have had the confidence to defeat him.

But now, she remains unafraid.

Mr. Xuan Ce wore a fake smile as he said, "Daoist Xin, you misunderstand, I've come here in my personal capacity, unrelated to the Beice Empire."

Lady Xin Thirteen glanced at the four people beside Mr. Xuan Ce, full of mockery.

These four are all Second Thunder Tribulation powerhouses from the Beice Empire!

When her father was alive, she had once seen these four.

"Spare the nonsense, you're obstructing us, what's your purpose? If it's a fight you want, let's fight!"

Lady Xin Thirteen released the Robbery Thought Spear, pointing it towards Mr. Xuan Ce.

Mr. Xuan Ce seemed to have anticipated her attitude, smiling faintly as he said, "Daoist Xin, Lin Wudi killed the Heavenly Realm Guard Centurion, surely to be slain by the Enforcement Team. Protecting his sect disciples would render you a remnant marked for death, why bother with this..."

Before finishing, Lady Xin Thirteen pointed her Long Spear.

"Break the formation!"

The overwhelming spear intent pointed directly at Mr. Xuan Ce.

Mr. Xuan Ce cursed inwardly.

Sure enough, there is no reasoning with such women!

Utterly unreasonable!

"Kill him!"

Mr. Xuan Ce shouted angrily, as the four Second Thunder Tribulation powerhouses beside him moved to attack.

Four Tribulation Thought Blades transformed into weapons aiming for Lady Xin Thirteen!

Lady Xin Thirteen remained unmoved, her Long Spear thrust forward!

The formation-breaking move aimed at the four men.

Boom!

In an instant, the four men were plunged into an illusory realm.

Meanwhile, Mr. Xuan Ce sneered, "Just as I expected!"

With his voice, his finger pinpointed, and a Tribulation Thought Blade straightly aimed at Lady Xin Thirteen's vitals!

In the battle against the Heavenly Square Country, Lady Xin Thirteen showcased unparalleled combat prowess.

Yet her shortcomings were also glaringly exposed.

Both the formation-breaking and general-killing moves only had one-shot power.

When Lady Xin Thirteen targeted the four Second Thunder Tribulation ones with her formation-breaking move, Mr. Xuan Ce could attack freely without worrying about the Illusion Technique's influence!

"Naive!"

Lady Xin Thirteen laughed lightly, releasing another Robbery Thought Spear!

"General Kill!"

The spear tip struck directly at Mr. Xuan Ce!

"Two thousand nine hundred thoughts, only one step away from becoming a Second Thunder Tribulation exiled immortal!"

Mr. Xuan Ce's eyes widened in disbelief.

According to the intelligence, Lady Xin Thirteen did not possess such strength.

If she had such talent during her First Thunder Tribulation, the Heavenly Square Queen would definitely not have let her live until now.

Yet after surviving the Second Thunder Tribulation, her aptitude not only remained but improved.

To Mr. Xuan Ce, this idea was incredibly baffling!

Boom!

The general-killing illusion made Mr. Xuan Ce's eyes go daze instantly!

Just when the five were about to be slain by Lady Xin Thirteen, a cold snort suddenly resonated.

Accompanied by the sound, a Sword of Tribulation Thought sparkling with thunderbolt cut through the void, slicing at Lady Xin Thirteen!

The Third Tribulation!

Formed by three thousand Third Thunder Tribulation thoughts, the Sword of Tribulation Thought, carrying tremendous pressure, stunned the void!

In an instant, everything around seemed to freeze!

The terrifying influence from the Third Tribulation suppressed all around!

Lady Xin Thirteen's spear, uncontrollably suspended mid-air!

"Beice Empire, you are inviting disaster upon your empire!"

Lady Xin Thirteen's voice icy, akin to ancient ice.

"Disaster? That would only happen if news of your deaths spreads! By killing you outright, no one will know who acted!"

Appearing with the voice was an old man, his hair and beard both white.

The Duke of Zhendong from Beice Empire, the Emperor's clan uncle, a Third Tribulation practitioner!

"Duke of Zhendong!"

Lady Xin Thirteen's eyes were full of frost!

The Duke of Zhendong remained unperturbed, the Sword of Tribulation Thought, already at Lady Xin Thirteen's throat.

Just at this moment.

Ping!

A light sound!

Kaboom!

Thunder erupted afterward.

The Duke of Zhendong's Tribulation Thought Blade was instantly blown away.

A silhouette appeared not far from Lady Xin Thirteen.

At a distance neither too near nor too far.

Being able to protect Lady Xin Thirteen while not being too close to make her wary.

"Hui Yao! You dare to lay a hand on me!"

The Duke of Zhendong's expression turned grim.

He had considered that Lady Xin Thirteen might have some ace up her sleeve.

Even pondered Lin Mu's unusual act of leaving the Sea-suppressing Pearl to Lady Xin Thirteen, yet never expected she had a protector by her side!

Hui Yao, nephew to Hui Lunzun, a Third Tribulation practitioner!

Hui Lunzun notoriously unreliable, his empire even more declining.

If Beice Empire doesn't bother them, the Hui Family should have been immensely grateful.

Unexpectedly, Hui Yao intervened in Beice Empire's affair.

Hui Yao spoke coolly, "By the Emperor's command, protecting Lady Xin Thirteen and others! Bei Min, unless you wish to die, begone!"

The Duke of Zhendong, Bei Min, sneered, "Hui Yao, truly brazen! Three thousand years ago, you were beaten like a dog, now you dare bluster before me!"

Three thousand years ago, when Hui Lunzun was perpetually absent, Beice Empire tested Hui Family.

At that time, Hui Yao was nearly killed by Bei Min!

Upon hearing it, Hui Yao's face suddenly showed a playful smile, saying, "If you keep speaking like this, I'll just walk away..."

"Ha, truly cowardly like..."

Bei Min, perhaps used to being above others, didn't catch the sarcasm in Hui Yao's tone.

"My Lord, don't let him leave!"

At this moment, Mr. Xuan Ce suddenly spoke up, "If he walks away and today's news gets out, then our Beice Empire will be in danger!"

Only after being reminded, Bei Min comprehended the peril in Hui Yao's words.

"Brat, courting death!"

Bei Min roared, violently striking out!

Hui Yao's voice remained icy, "Bei Min, I see you won't stop until you hit a wall! In that case, let's battle!"

"Suppress!"

With Hui Yao's quiet shout, his Third Thunder Tribulation thoughts burst forth.

But instead of forming a Tribulation Thought Blade, they formed an ancient script: Suppress!

Crack!

A single Tribulation Thought Character, Suppress, seemingly carried the might of heaven and earth, suppressing the whole area completely!

Chapter 1088: Is It Just the Two of You?

"What kind of method is this!"

Bei Min's Tribulation Thought Blade was pinned in the air, his eyes full of incredulity.

Mister Xuance's face changed drastically, exclaiming, "Did the Hui Family exchange it with Lin Wudi for his Law of Robbery Thought?!"

Faced with their suspicions, Hui Yao ignored them.

He called out softly, "Daoist Xin, if you don't act now, when will you?!"

Lady Xin Thirteen gave Hui Yao a peculiar look.

She could confirm that the robbery thought attack method Hui Yao used definitely did not come from Lin Wudi!

"Break the formation!"

Lady Xin Thirteen struck again, targeting Mister Xuance and his five companions!

Bei Min's eyes flashed with brilliance, abruptly releasing all the Tribulation Thunder Thoughts!

Nearly five thousand Third Tribulation Thunder Thoughts unleashed a terrifying destructive force, like a hurricane and torrential rain, impacting Hui Yao's suppression.

Hui Yao's face turned pale, veins bulging on his face.

With every tremor from Bei Min, his Sea of Consciousness shook violently!

Pop pop pop!

Three crisp sounds, three people were killed by Lady Xin Thirteen!

Second Tribulations couldn't withstand even one move in front of Lady Xin Thirteen!

A broken formation is invincible!

"Ah!"

Bei Min spat out a mouthful of blood essence, and all the Tribulation Thunder Thoughts turned blood-red.

Boom!

The Tribulation Thought Characters composed of Hui Yao's Thunderbolt Thought were directly shattered.

Every thought was covered in cracks.

"Wretched woman, die for me!"

Bei Min's eyes were blood-red, and with a wave of his hand, a Tribulation Thought Blade slashed towards Lady Xin Thirteen!

The powerful suppression of realms meant that even Lady Xin Thirteen's miraculous broken formation couldn't counterattack!

She could only watch as the Tribulation Thought Blade slashed toward her!

"Suppress!"

At this moment, Hui Yao also spat a mouthful of blood essence, forming Tribulation Thought Characters again: Suppress!

The blood-colored character for suppress once again pressured the void!

This time, Bei Min couldn't escape as easily.

Although the previous desperate strike had shaken Hui Yao's Tribulation Thought Characters, cracks also covered his own thoughts!

"Break the formation!"

Although they'd exchanged only a few moves, Lady Xin Thirteen and Hui Yao already seemed to have a tacit understanding!

At the moment when Hui Yao suppressed everyone, she struck again.

Target, Mister Xuance, and another Second Tribulation!

Mister Xuance felt extremely frustrated.

He was only a Second Tribulation, and every time he wanted to act, he was mercilessly suppressed by Hui Yao.

He had never seen such an unreasonable and domineering attack style!

He, a Second Tribulation, didn't even have the chance to fight back!

Fwoosh!

The Second Tribulation in front of him was pierced through by Lady Xin Thirteen's Robbery Thought Spear.

From beginning to end, this Second Tribulation couldn't launch a single attack!

He died a worthless death!

Lady Xin Thirteen pressed the Second Tribulation on her spear tip as she thrust towards Mister Xuance.

Watching as Mister Xuance was about to be mercilessly killed.

A pink mist suddenly appeared out of thin air, shooting towards the 'Suppress' character formed by Hui Yao's Thunderbolt Thought!

"Demon Race! Dodge quickly!"

Lady Xin Thirteen hurriedly warned.

But it was too late.

At least several hundred of Hui Yao's Thunderbolt Thoughts were tainted by the pink mist.

At this point, Hui Yao's ruthlessness was evident.

He roared furiously, self-detonating the hundreds of Thunderbolt Thoughts infected by the demon aura!

Boom!

A loud explosion, and the shockwave swept out like a massive wave.

Everything around was engulfed by the explosion light of the Third Tribulation Thunder Thoughts self-detonation.

It was like thunder erupting, the apocalypse of lightning!

Bei Min, who was struggling against the suppression force, was caught off guard, with over five thousand Thunderbolt Thoughts covered in cracks from the explosion!

Mister Xuance was even more unfortunate.

The power of the Third Tribulation Thoughts self-detonation was beyond what he could bear.

Bang bang bang!

Mister Xuance's body was blasted into pieces.

His Divine Soul barely escaped attached to a Thunderbolt Thought, turned into a human form, his face ashen.

Just a little more.

Just a little more and he would have fallen.

If Bei Min hadn't just protected him, he would have been blown to death!

How come all the people around Lin Wudi are madmen.

Hundreds of Thunderbolt Thoughts, just blown up like that!

At this time, a burst of chuckling came from aside.

"Hehe... Who would've thought that guy Lin Wudi would leave behind the Sea-suppressing Pearl to guard his disciples, and yet he's so cold-blooded, he didn't leave anything!"

With the laughter, a unique girl, looking like she was seven or eight years old, appeared before everyone.

The most noticeable were the three fluffy tails behind her.

"Demon Race!"

Hui Yao gritted his teeth, looking at Bei Min with deep anger.

"Your Beice Empire, how dare you collude with the Demon Race!"

"No! We have nothing to do with her!"

King Zhen Nan, Bei Min, dared not admit this.

Even the Heavenly Realm Guard's Centurion Luo Chou didn't dare to admit any connection with the Demon Race, much less them.

In the Heavenly Realm, colluding with the Demon Race is an absolute death sentence!

Hu Yao's smile was very sweet, "Old man, are you out of your mind? Do you still want to form an alliance with him to kill me?"

Bei Min's face was livid, but he couldn't refute.

Join forces with Hui Yao?

Impossible!

If Hui Yao spread the news of them besieging Lin Wudi's disciples, the fate of the Beice Empire wouldn't be much better than colluding with the Demon Race.

Lin Wudi, one of the few in the Heavenly Realm who disregard Heavenly Rules, slaughtering wantonly.

Offending Lin Wudi means the calamity of extermination!

"Old guy, you and I join forces, kill this Hui Yao, then capture Lin Wudi's disciples, how about it?"

Hu Yao looked only seven or eight years old, yet as cunning as an ancient fox.

Bei Min was silent for a moment, neither agreeing nor disagreeing, but the Tribulation Thought Blade had appeared again.

Clearly, rather than kill the Demon Race, he more wanted to kill Hui Yao and capture Lin Wudi's disciples.

If they couldn't capture Lin Wudi's disciples, the death of their four Second Tribulation powerhouses in the Beice Empire would be in vain!

"Bei Min, you're courting death!"

Hui Yao's heart skipped a beat.

Facing Bei Min alone, he was confident.

But against the strange Demon Race, he had no assurance at all.

Not to mention, just that strange pink mist left him helpless.

If he hadn't decisively self-detonated the infected Thunderbolt Thoughts, the other Thunderbolt Thoughts might also have been infected.

Lin Wudi's encounter of his Sea of Consciousness being corroded by the Demon Race was still vivid in his mind.

He didn't have Lin Wudi's skills to ignore demon aura infestation.

"Slash!"

Bei Min wasted no words, filled with killing intent, his moves were killing strikes.

Three Tribulation Thought Blades, slashing towards Hui Yao.

Mister Xuance stood aside, silent.

If not long ago, he might have given up on besieging Lin Mu's disciples.

After all, the crime of colluding with the Demon Race is no joke.

But now, his body destroyed, if he couldn't capture Lady Xin Thirteen and the other three women, he couldn't swallow his anger.

Hu Yao chuckled incessantly, "Old man, truly wise, adaptive are the heroes, well done!"

As she spoke, she unleashed her attacks.

Unlike the cautious Heavenly Square Queen, Hu Yao acted without any taboos, starting off with the Demon Race's signature attack technique.

The Human Race uses Tribulation Thought Blades.

The Demon Race, however, uses the Beast of Robbery Thought!

A three-tailed white fox, composed of Third Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, roared in the void, charging at Hui Yao.

Hui Yao's face was livid, just about to strike again, ignoring the cracks on the Thunderbolt Thoughts.

At this moment, Lady Xin Thirteen suddenly sighed.

"It's just the two of you?"

The seemingly regretful voice made Hu Yao and Bei Min both startled.

Mister Xuance suddenly had a bad premonition.

Chapter 1089: Simply Inhuman!

Lady Xin Thirteen gazed indifferently at Hu Yao and Bei Min.

"I thought I could catch a big fish, but it turns out it's just two Third Tribulation practitioners. What a pity."

As soon as she said this, Hui Yao's face twitched involuntarily.

Only two Third Tribulation practitioners?

"Escape!"

Mr. Xuan Ce suddenly shouted.

In fact, he didn't need to shout. When Lady Xin Thirteen said those words, everyone present already understood.

Lin Wudi must have left the Sea-suppressing Pearl with Lady Xin Thirteen!

Hu Yao and Bei Min controlled their Thunder Tribulation Thoughts, and in an instant, they were hundreds of miles away.

If Lin Wudi were wielding the Sea-suppressing Pearl, they would have to be somewhat wary.

But Lady Xin Thirteen had just advanced to the Second Tribulation; her speed in using the Sea-suppressing Pearl surely couldn't match their escape speed!

Almost the moment Hu Yao and the others fled, Lady Xin Thirteen made her move.

"Kill them!"

With a wave of her hand, Lady Xin Thirteen.

Clang!

A sound of sword singing!

The next moment, there was the roar of angry dragons, and gigantic dragons appeared from the void.

"Yulong Sword!"

"Lin Wudi actually left the Yulong Sword with Lady Xin Thirteen!"

The moment the Yulong Sword appeared, both Hu Yao and Bei Min exclaimed in horror.

Their voices were filled with despair.

With just one heavy and mystical Sea-suppressing Pearl, they could still rely on speed to evade.

But the Yulong Sword, with its combined offense and defense, left no room for escape!

Not only them, even Hui Yao gaped in disbelief.

The Yulong Sword, a supreme treasure capable of slaying Fourth Tribulation practitioners!

Such a magical treasure, in anyone's hands, would be cherished and carefully kept, not handed over to others so easily.

Yet Lin Wudi actually handed over the Yulong Sword to Lady Xin Thirteen so effortlessly.

Could it be he wasn't afraid that Lady Xin Thirteen would flee with the Yulong Sword?

A magical treasure that could kill a Fourth Tribulation practice would tempt anyone.

Even Fourth Tribulation practitioners are no exception.

Moreover, with the Yulong Sword in Lady Xin Thirteen's hands, wasn't Lin Wudi afraid of being besieged by the Heavenly Realm Guards?

All the unbelievable and inconceivable thoughts rose in the hearts of everyone present.

Yet the attack of the Sword Spirit Giant Dragons wouldn't stop due to their shock.

Thousands of giant dragons roared as they charged toward the three of Hu Yao.

"No!"

The three of them let out cries of despair, unleashing all their Thunder Tribulation Thoughts in an attempt to defend.

But it was futile.

Just two gigantic dragons were enough to tear Mr. Xuan Ce apart.

Mr. Xuan Ce, a practitioner of the Second Tribulation, was as fragile as paper-made in front of the gigantic dragons.

Hu Yao and Bei Min only managed to hold on a little longer.

Under the endless self-destruction of the Sword Spirit Giant Dragons, they soon had their Thunder Tribulation Thoughts shattered.

"You will regret killing my demon race!"

In her dying moments, Hu Yao let out a desperate curse.

What greeted her was the self-destruction of ten giant dragons!

Boom boom boom boom!

After the time it takes to burn an incense stick, the sound of explosions ceased, and the dust slowly settled.

The place where Hu Yao and Bei Min once stood was now empty.

Both were killed.

Hui Yao looked at the empty place before him, suddenly feeling a pang of grief.

To reach the Third Tribulation, one has gone through countless tribulations.

Now, two Third Tribulation practitioners were killed so easily.

As a fellow Third Tribulation practitioner, Hui Yao felt quite uneasy.

In the Heavenly Realm, a Third Tribulation practitioner is considered a formidable presence, but in front of Lin Wudi's magical treasures, they are without dignity!

No form of attack, defense, or Dao Arts had any effect.

The only outcome was death!

Hui Yao believed that after this battle, Lady Xin Thirteen and the others would no longer be in danger.

Because, below the dominion, there was utterly no one who dared to strike against them.

Facing the Yulong Sword, even the Centurions of the Heavenly Realm Guards were no match!

"I was too meddlesome..."

Hui Yao smiled bitterly and cupped his hands.

Lady Xin Thirteen smiled and said: "If it wasn't for your intervention, we wouldn't have been able to draw out that member of the demon race."

Hui Yao shook his head, saying no more.

"Will you journey with us, fellow Daoist, or return to Li Mo Continent?"

Lady Xin Thirteen asked.

Hui Yao had already prepared to return to Li Mo Continent, but upon hearing these words, he was suddenly moved, and with a smile, he said: "Then I shall trouble all of you; although I might not be of much help, I can still handle some useless small fry along the way!"

He felt it was worth sticking with these women, to meet Lin Wudi, whom his clan uncle Hui Lunzun esteemed so highly.

...

East Victorious Divine Continent.

At a tavern.

Hu Sanniang gazed at the shattered Jade Pendant at her waist, looking somewhat dazed.

Hu Yao has died?

She had only gone to Li Mo Continent for a few months, and she's dead?

Two members of the demon race have been lost one after another. What exactly has happened in that place, Li Mo Continent?

Hu Sanniang realized that Li Mo Continent had become a vortex, starting to devour their demon race.

Her expression changed slightly, a smile appeared on her face, laced with a hint of allure, as she spoke to an old man beside her: "Old man, I heard you know someone in the Heavenly Realm Guards?"

The old man, who was also her husband, looked bewilderedly at this enchanting woman beside him.

This wife, who he was blessed through good deeds accumulated over eight lifetimes to marry, had never shown any interest in Heavenly Realm Guards affairs. What was happening today?

"Help me find out if something has happened in Li Mo Continent!"

Hu Sanniang tapped the old man's forehead with her fair, slender fingers.

The old man chuckled and whispered: "Then tonight..."

"Oh, come on! Haven't I ever satisfied you before? Go, go, go! If you manage to find out, I won't let you get out of bed for three days!"

Hu Sanniang was full of allure, with eyes carrying affection.

The old man felt content and assured, patting his chest and saying: "You just watch, I'll definitely find it out for you!"

Upon saying that, the old man left the tavern, pleased and proud.

The tavern guests who witnessed this all secretly scoffed.

How did that old bastard have such miraculous luck, that a golden Phoenix like Hu Sanniang would take a liking to such an old tortoise?

And she's so utterly devoted, being married for hundreds of years without any bad rumors.

It's truly that heaven has no eyes!

Half a day later, in the evening.

The old man limped back into the tavern.

"Wife, where did you hear about something happening in Li Mo Continent? I got beaten up on the premise of confidential matters,"

"Didn't find out?"

"Tch, don't underestimate your man! You wouldn't know; something major happened on Li Mo Continent! The Li Mo Continent Heavenly Realm Guards have almost been completely annihilated, even the Centurion of Fourth Tribulation was killed."

"What?!"

In the flickering lamplight, someone's breath became unstable, almost revealing their true form.

...

Mountain God Temple.

"Lord Lin, even though you have unlimited entries, you should take a break, right?"

Hui Lunzun felt his heart twitching.

He initially thought that even this many thousands of incense sticks would certainly be more than enough.

As it turned out, there were only a few hundred sticks left now.

In just three months, Lin Wudi had already gone in thousands of times!

The harvest each time left Hui Lunzun speechless.

Lin Mu's eyes gleamed with light, as countless Tribulation Thought Characters sparkled like stars within.

"This is the last time. After this entry, I will leave and head to the Southern Spirit Divine Continent."

The light in Lin Mu's eyes dimmed as he spoke calmly.

"You're leaving?"

Hui Lunzun was puzzled and confused.

There are still hundreds of incense sticks remaining, and no one else could use them. Leaving now is wasteful.

Lin Mu said indifferently: "After this time, there will be no more things I need in the land of inheritance."

After saying this, and without waiting for Hui Lunzun to understand, he lit an incense stick and once again entered the land of inheritance of the Calamity Script Clan.

"No more things I need?! Hiss..."

Has Lin Wudi emptied the inheritance of the Calamity Script Clan?

This time, is he planning to take the entire Calamity Scripture with him?

Too ruthless!

He's simply not human!

Chapter 1090: Lin Wudi, You Bastard!

Appearing once again in the land of inheritance, still on the flying stone!

But this time, the starlight on the flying stone had become dazzlingly bright.

Thousands of times entering the land of inheritance, Lin Mu had acquired countless Tribulation Thought Characters.

This time, he indeed came for the Calamity Scripture of the Calamity Script Clan!

"Lin Wudi is here again!"

Seeing Lin Mu appear once more, the surroundings instantly cleared.

No one dared to approach.

These thousands of times, these people had been tormented into fear.

In previous times, there were still some blind fools who wanted to make a move on Lin Mu.

Only to be swiftly dealt with.

Even some unlucky souls had their flying stones shattered by Lin Mu, losing a chance of inheritance.

When Lin Mu appeared for the fourth time, people in the land of inheritance had red eyes.

They could enter only three times per realm; why could this Lin Wudi enter for a fourth time so quickly?

Perhaps he had just broken through!

The bigger the tree, the more conspicuous it is.

On the fourth time, Lin Mu angered everyone.

Over thirty flying stones besieged Lin Mu.

That battle truly turned the sky dark and the earth obscured.

The result was that all thirty-plus people lost their qualifications, while Lin Mu, as if nothing happened, continued the trials.

Then came the fifth, sixth, and seventh times.

When the count reached dozens of times, almost everyone in the land of inheritance couldn't hold back anymore.

If Lin Mu continued like this endlessly, would they be left with only the scraps?

Thus, when Lin Mu entered for the sixtieth time, he was besieged by thousands!

Lin Mu fought while retreating, eventually dragging out half a month's time, smashing all three thousand flying stones and chasing them out of the land of inheritance.

From then on, no one dared to make a move for a long time.

Until the number of times Lin Mu entered the land of inheritance changed from dozens to hundreds!

They only had three opportunities per realm, but Lin Mu could brush through hundreds of times.

This kind of unfairness was unbearable for everyone!

During one of Lin Mu's entries, over twelve thousand trialers within the land of inheritance besieged Lin Mu!

But by then, Lin Mu had mastered hundreds of Tribulation Thought Characters!

The trialers who grasped only a few Tribulation Thought Characters each were totally no match for Lin Mu.

After that battle, almost every trialer in the land of inheritance was cleared out.

To the extent that, in front of the Calamity Script Clan's book, only eight participated in the final assessment to vie for the book pages.

Since then, no one dared to make a move on Lin Mu again.

Lin Wudi was truly invincible in the land of inheritance.

Lin Mu ignored these cowardly fellows and steered the flying stone toward the location of the book.

Along the way, numerous Tribulation Thought Characters appeared, all easily shattered.

After five times, a flash of white light, he appeared in front of the book again.

"Lin Wudi!"

Those in front of the book recognized Lin Mu's identity, retreated half a step, indicating they would not compete for the book pages with Lin Wudi.

Because they knew very well, even if they wanted to compete, they couldn't.

Having over ten thousand Tribulation Thought Characters was nothing they could resist!

This time Lin Mu did not wait for the book to shine, but steered the flying stone toward the book.

"What does he intend to do? Does he want to touch the Calamity Scripture?"

"Ridiculous, thinking he is invincible in the land of inheritance and can access the secrets of the Calamity Script Clan?"

"Someone tried this before but found they couldn't fly to the book!"

Amidst their discussions, suddenly a flash of light, a red figure appeared.

It was Huo Ling'er from the True Realm.

Seeing Lin Wudi flying toward the book, a hint of resentment flashed in Huo Ling'er's eyes.

The previous siege of Lin Wudi was largely instigated by her in secret.

Unfortunately, after three times, no one dared to attempt it anymore.

"He doesn't know how to live, best if he angers the Calamity Script Clan and remains trapped here forever!"

Huo Ling'er thought angrily.

If it were on the Heavenly Battlefield, she could instantly kill Lin Wudi in minutes!

Lin Wudi was just one Heavenly Tribulation, whereas she was the ruler of five tribulations!

Sadly, in the land of inheritance, it's all about Tribulation Thought Characters, her realm didn't matter!

After flying for a while, Lin Mu realized the problem.

"Space Immortal Method? If I can't fly over, then..."

With a thought, a Tribulation Thought Character appeared in front of the flying stone.

He took a step forward, leaving the flying stone to step onto the Tribulation Thought Character!

Snap!

The light tapping sound echoed in everyone's ears.

"He can actually leave the flying stone? How did he do it?"

"Does it need a certain number of Tribulation Thought Characters to accomplish this?"

The other seventeen were puzzled.

This method was not unattempted, but those who tried were firmly confined to their flying stones, unable to break free.

If they forcefully left the flying stone, they'd be rejected by space and expelled from the land of inheritance of the Calamity Script Clan.

Snap!

Snap!

Snap!

One Tribulation Thought Character after another appeared in the void.

Lin Mu stepped forward step by step, treading on the Tribulation Thought Characters.

Others might not know how many Tribulation Thought Characters Lin Mu possessed, but he knew very well.

Eighteen thousand!

The Calamity Script Clan, really obsessed with the number eighteen!

This is why Lin Mu declared this entry into the land of inheritance as his last.

Eighteen thousand should already be all the Tribulation Thought Characters of the Calamity Script Clan!

Boom!

As Lin Mu took the eighteen thousandth step, an incomparably bright golden light flashed before everyone's eyes.

Huo Ling'er and others were nearly blinded.

Not knowing how long passed, when they opened their eyes again, both Lin Mu and the Calamity Scripture were nowhere in sight.

"Gone!"

"Gone?"

"The book is gone, how can we cultivate?"

The seventeen were dumbfounded.

If they couldn't obtain the Calamity Scripture, their cultivation speed of the Tribulation Thought Characters would be barely faster than a snail's.

To elevate the Tribulation Thought Characters they've cultivated to the highest level was almost impossible!

"Lin Wudi, bastard!"

Everyone cursed vehemently.

Huo Ling'er was more agitated, almost wishing to vomit blood.

She had plotted against Lin Wudi thrice, was this retribution?

Having labored for thousands of years in the land of inheritance, yet unable to obtain the Calamity Scripture?

"Lin Wudi, I'm going to kill you!"

Huo Ling'er roared in fury.

...

In an unknown realm.

Lin Mu stood in the void.

Before him was a woman, hundreds of feet tall, like a divine Golden Body.

To call her a woman was more to say a goddess, a female immortal.

Her beauty and dignity, imposing presence shining brilliantly in all directions.

"Successor, I hope you can carry forward the path of our Calamity Script Clan's text, let our clan be reborn, renewing our legacy."

This woman clearly represents the future of the little girl from the mountain village, the ancestor of the Calamity Script Clan.

The Calamity Script Clan was once a mighty lineage even in the Heavenly Realm.

Even among the major realms of cultivation, the Divine Skills from the Golden Core Realm were imitation of the Calamity Script Clan's scripts.

Just like when Lin Wudi was in the Qianyuan Empire and obtained Divine Runes from the Ancient Dragon Remnants.

The strength of the Calamity Script Clan could influence even several major realms of cultivation.

One can imagine how powerful the Calamity Script Clan was at its pinnacle.

In a previous life as Emperor Zun, Lin Mu did not pay attention to the Calamity Script Clan.

And now upon reflection, what catastrophe led to the downfall of such a powerful Calamity Script Clan.

The ancestor of the Calamity Script Clan couldn't even leave a trace of consciousness, only a segment of imagery.