

War God 1141

Chapter 1141: Gu Yuan Ancient Land Expresses Gratitude for Invincible Lin's Benevolence

"Report to the Primary, outside the Holy Land, Lord Lin Wudi of the Terrifying Continent's Earthly Blessed Land requests an audience!"

Within the Ancient Origin Holy Land, the Elder Deacon of the Second Thunder Tribulation reported the news to Lamp-Yang Primary, one of the Nine Primaries.

Firstly, because Lamp-Yang Primary was specifically responsible for networking with other Holy Lands.

Another reason was because the status of Lord Lin Wudi as a World Master deserved such attention!

Even in the talent-filled Divine Continent, a World Master equates to an exiled immortal, worthy of a Primary of the Third Thunder Tribulation to personally meet.

"Terrifying Continent?"

From the secret chamber came a cold and clear voice.

The Elder Deacon hurriedly said, "To be precise, from within the Terrifying Continent's jurisdiction, the Barbarian Continent Domain..."

As soon as the words fell, a figure suddenly appeared.

This caused the Elder Deacon of the Second Thunder Tribulation to hold his breath.

"You said the Barbarian Domain within the Terrifying Continent's jurisdiction?"

The newcomer had crane-white hair and a child-like face, with two eyebrow flames that shone brightly in the chamber.

The Elder Deacon, confused but respectful, said, "The visitor said so; I wonder if the Primary is willing to meet them..."

Lamp-Yang Primary's eye twitched, seemingly suppressing some emotion.

After a while, he coldly said, "Bring them to the main hall to meet me!"

The Elder Deacon was taken aback.

Receiving them in the main hall was an extremely high honor.

In the Ancient Origin Holy Land, the main hall is only used when receiving overlords above the mid-tier Holy Lands.

This Lin Wudi, who exactly is he to make Lamp-Yang Primary take him so seriously?

The Elder Deacon took the order and left, displaying much warmth when facing Lady Xin Thirteen again.

"The Primary has ordered, activate the main hall, awaiting the esteemed arrival of your World Master!"

Lady Xin Thirteen silently nodded.

The next moment, six people appeared on the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, four women and two men.

At the sight of them, the Elder Deacon's brows furrowed slightly.

Because the positioning of these six people was extremely strange, not conforming to convention.

Among the six, one man and one woman's cultivation level was unclear to him.

He originally thought that one of these two must be Lord Lin Wudi.

Unexpectedly, both were half a step behind everyone, like servants.

The male whose cultivation level was unclear, although standing similarly a half step behind, didn't seem like a servant but remained extremely respectful towards the person in the middle.

And the one in the middle's cultivation was comparable to his own!

Could it be that Lord Lin Wudi is merely of the Second Thunder Tribulation?

The Elder Deacon was first stunned, then his eyes flickered uncontrollably with a hint of surprise.

Purple Qi!

He saw on Lin Wudi a purple aura so intense it was almost suffocating!

This is the heavenly blessing enjoyed by a World Master fifty years after ascension.

During these fifty years, a World Master's cultivation speed is very fast, so they can become geniuses on par with an exiled immortal.

But, this World Master is of the Second Thunder Tribulation!

Which means Lin Wudi passed two Thunder Tribulations within fifty years!

What terrifying aptitude this is!

Even the prodigies of top sects might not achieve such speed!

Unexpectedly, in the mere lands of the Barbarian Continent, such a genius was born.

"Greetings, Lord Lin!"

The Elder Deacon became increasingly courteous.

This one is likely a World Master and a prodigy!

Such an identity, even in a top-tier holy land, would be treated as an honored guest!

Lin Mu nodded.

The Elder Deacon dared not speak further but led the way respectfully.

Internally, he was secretly relieved that he had first sought the Primary's advice.

Otherwise, wouldn't he have slighted this Lord Lin!

The doors of the main hall of the Ancient Origin Holy Land were wide open, with dozens of disciples lined up on both sides.

From Divinity Transformation to Integrate Dao, all were included.

At the entrance, there stood two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of the First Thunder Tribulation.

Such a reception scale could be considered high.

And in the center of the main entrance stood the red-eyebrowed Lamp-Yang Primary.

"Lord Lin, this is Lamp-Yang Primary of our Ancient Origin Holy Land. Primary, this is Lord Lin Wudi!"

After introducing the two, the Elder Deacon wisely withdrew to the side.

After taking a glance at Lin Mu, a glint of amazement flashed through Lamp-Yang Primary's eyes.

In fifty years, experiencing two Thunder Tribulations, such a genius, even in the Southern Spirit Divine Continent, is unparalleled.

"Lord Lin, please..."

Lamp-Yang Primary's gaze drifted briefly as he invited Lin Mu inside.

Lin Mu indifferently entered with ease.

However, Lady Xin Thirteen and Mia Qing appeared slightly nervous.

This was their first time entering such a grand sect.

Even Lady Xin Thirteen felt the same way.

In its heyday, the strongest of the Xin Family was but of the Second Thunder Tribulation.

Far inferior to a long-standing sect like the Ancient Origin Holy Land.

Once settled, maidens served fragrant tea.

Lady Xin Thirteen couldn't help but remark, the Holy Land of Divine Continent indeed, even this tea is a rare earth treasure.

"I wonder, with Lord Lin traveling millions of miles from Li Mo Continent to our Ancient Origin Holy Land, what is the purpose."

Lamp-Yang Primary asked as if casually, yet his eyes bore a hint of tension.

Lin Mu did not mind this, briefly recounting the discovery of the Ancestor Tianyuan's remains.

Of course, he omitted parts involving the Nine Tripod Fragments.

Lamp-Yang Primary's gaze grew complex.

At times sorrowful, at times compassionate, at times angry.

Ultimately, it turned into a sigh.

"My junior had talents no less than mine, possibly even stronger. I thought he would have reached the third or fourth Thunder Tribulation by now, but unexpectedly, he already fell."

Lamp-Yang Primary reminisced, his tone filled with poignant sighs.

Lin Mu, upon hearing this, slightly furrowed his brow but said nothing more.

"I once vowed, after receiving Ancestor Tianyuan's legacy, to send his remains home. Today, that wish is finally fulfilled."

Lin Mu waved his hand, taking out Ancestor Tianyuan's remains from the Space Ring, laying them before Lamp-Yang Primary.

Seeing the skeletal remains, Lamp-Yang Primary's sadness deepened.

Hui Yao, witnessing this scene, also felt a sense of shock.

Although he knew Lin Wudi came to the Southern Spirit Divine Continent to return Ancestor Tianyuan's remains.

Seeing it firsthand still filled him with overwhelming emotions.

Surely, this Lamp-Yang Ancestor would have no idea how many Lin Wudi killed along the way to return these remains!

Even ten Overlords of the Fifth Thunder Tribulation have fallen!

This Ancestor Tianyuan may well be the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor with the highest burial specifications posthumously!

"Lord Lin, please wait a moment. I will return my junior's remains to the Spiritual Bone Tower of the Holy Land and then thank you for your kindness."

Lamp-Yang Primary expressed profound apology and made a formal bow to Lin Mu.

Lin Mu accepted the bow in spirit.

Hui Yao and Lady Xin Thirteen believed Lin Wudi deserved this bow!.

For anyone else, it's unlikely they would traverse millions of miles over a mere promise, crossing the Sea of Heaven from the Barbarian Continent to the Ancient Origin Holy Land of Southern Spirit Divine Continent.

After parting with Lin Wudi and others, Lamp-Yang Primary bore the remains of Ancestor Tianyuan, encased in the Tribulation Thunder Thought, towards the back of the hall.

However, his destination was not the Spiritual Bone Tower of Tianyuan Holy Land, but the seclusion place of the Holy Land Master of the Naturally Saintly Land.

Buzz!

Lamp-Yang Primary's thoughts resonated, delivering a sound unheard by others to the closed-off place.

"Lamp-Yang Primary of the External Affairs Hall requests to see the Holy Master!"

After a long time, a distant voice from the secluded place responded.

"What is it?"

Lamp-Yang Primary bowed respectfully, conveying, "The remains of Junior Tianyuan have returned..."

Chapter 1142: Plot to Seize the Nine Tripod Fragments!

"Tian Yuan?"

The voice from the place of retreat seemed somewhat confused.

Moments later, the scenery before the Lamp-Yang Primary changed, and he appeared in a Middle Thousand Worlds.

This world was barren, inhabited only by a towering figure seated cross-legged amidst heaven and earth.

This figure was constantly absorbing all the energy of the Middle Thousand Worlds.

This particular Middle Thousand Worlds was close to collapse.

Perhaps in several thousand years, the entire world would be absorbed by this figure.

This figure was none other than the Gu Yuan Ancient Land's Holy Master, Gu Luo Saint Lord, the strongest of the Four Tribulations in the Holy Lands!

The eyes of Gu Luo Saint Lord fixed on the corpse before the Lamp-Yang.

The next moment, a hint of surprise flickered across his calm face.

With a few casual Dharma Seals, a stream of light struck the bones of Gu Yuan's corpse.

Boom!

A radiance shot up from the corpse of Gu Yuan.

Particularly noticeable was the skeletal structure in the abdominal area.

"That scoundrel Tian Yuan actually found the Nine Tripod Fragments!"

Gu Luo Saint Lord's eyes flashed with incredulity.

Since Tian Yuan mysteriously disappeared, he had cast this disciple out of his mind.

After Tian Yuan's Life Talisman shattered, he abandoned all thoughts.

Unexpectedly, before Tian Yuan's death, he actually found the Nine Tripod Fragments.

If Lin Mu were to witness this scene, he would undoubtedly be stunned.

For from Earth to Ancient Land, Qianyuan Empire, and then to the Heavenly Realm, none but him knew of the Nine Tripod Fragments.

Now, in the Ancient Lands of the Southern Spirit Divine Continent, someone actually knew of this item!

"Where did Tian Yuan's corpse come from?"

Gu Luo Saint Lord asked with urgency in his voice.

Lamp-Yang Primary thought indeed it was so and respectfully replied, "It came from a World Master in Li Mo Continent who, following the wishes of Brother Tian Yuan, returned the remains."

"Hmm?"

Gu Luo Saint Lord was utterly surprised.

He didn't expect Tian Yuan's corpse to come about this way.

Because of a dying wish, it was transported from Li Mo Continent across vast distances, even crossing the Sea of Heaven?

Does such a person of true Trust and Righteousness exist in the Heavenly Realm?

"Holy Master, the identity of this person is not simple."

Lamp-Yang Primary recounted Lin Mu's talent and cultivation level.

Upon hearing this, Gu Luo Saint Lord was even more astonished.

The person who returned Tian Yuan's corpse possessed such strength—was all of this coincidental?

The next moment, Gu Luo Saint Lord's Divine Sense stirred, and a Four Tribulations Thunder Thought flew out of the Middle Thousand Worlds, appearing within the Gu Yuan Holy Land.

As his Thunder Thought was about to envelop Lin Wudi and others in the main hall, a woman sitting beside Lin Wudi suddenly looked up.

Crack!

Gu Luo Saint Lord's Four Thunder Thoughts were riddled with cracks, nearly shattering from just that one glance.

"A Five Tribulation Overlord!"

Within the Middle Thousand Worlds, Gu Luo Saint Lord exclaimed in shock.

"What?"

Lamp-Yang Primary was also greatly surprised.

Among Lin Wudi's group, there was only one woman whose cultivation he couldn't discern.

He thought she was a practitioner of special Magic Artifacts protection, a Three Tribulations Thunder.

After all, with Lin Wudi's Two Tribulations level, recruiting a Four Tribulations strong person as a Maiden Servant seemed illogical.

Unexpectedly, she turned out to be a Five Tribulation Overlord!

An Overlord voluntarily serving as Lin Wudi's maiden—how is this possible!

Lamp-Yang Primary found it unbelievable.

Gu Luo Saint Lord was even more astonished.

He had only been probing slightly, but it had been shattered unceremoniously!

If he had acted rashly, the Gu Yuan Holy Lands might have been destroyed!

Among those who returned the corpse of Ancestor Tian Yuan, there existed a Five Tribulation Overlord.

This was completely unforeseen by Gu Luo Saint Lord.

He closed his eyes and pondered for a moment, then said, "Lamp-Yang, you must treat Lin Wudi well, do not neglect him!"

Lamp-Yang Primary nodded slightly and departed.

After Lamp-Yang Primary left, Gu Luo Saint Lord took out a special Jade Talisman emitting green light and infused a Thunder Thought.

The next moment, an ancient sound emanated from the Jade Talisman.

"Gu Luo, didn't I tell you not to use the cross-continent communication Jade Talisman unless necessary?"

The voice carried an undisguised coldness.

It was as if a Four Tribulations expert were akin to an ant.

Gu Luo Saint Lord was not angered; instead, he respectfully said, "Mr. Shui Jing, I have important matters to report!"

He briefly recounted the discovery of the Nine Tripod Fragments by Ancestor Tian Yuan, the consumption and consequent death, and Lin Wudi's returning of the remains.

Finally, he said, "Among the arriving people, there is a Five Tribulation Overlord, and I cannot overpower them! Please request Mr. Shui Jing to send experts!"

"Is what you said true? Is it really the Nine Tripod Fragments?"

The previously cold voice was now unable to conceal its excitement.

Gu Luo Saint Lord quickly responded, "I used the organization's special spell to trigger the residual energy within Tian Yuan's remains, without error, however..."

"However what?"

"However, I am not certain if the Nine Tripod Fragments are on Lin Wudi! The Five Tribulation Overlord is too powerful, and I cannot investigate."

The Jade Talisman fell silent for a while.

"Three months, stall Lin Wudi for three months, and the organization's experts will arrive."

The person from the Jade Talisman seemed even more anxious than Gu Luo Saint Lord.

After giving some precautions, they ended the communication.

"Three months? From the East Victorious Divine Continent to the Southern Spirit Divine Continent, it only takes three months! Is it possible to dispatch a Six Tribulation Overlord?"

From the timeframe given by Mr. Shui Jing, Gu Luo Saint Lord roughly estimated the strength of the organization's experts.

The organization's emphasis on the Nine Tripod Fragments was beyond his expectations.

"Could the rumor within the organization be true?"

Gu Luo Saint Lord felt a sudden excitement surge.

Their Gu Yuan Holy Lands were under the jurisdiction of an ancient mysterious organization.

This organization had a long heritage and was said to have emerged even when the Heavenly Realm first saw cultivators.

The organization refrained from engaging in any conflicts in the Heavenly Realm.

Even when Daoist Master Yellow Springs rose to power millions of years ago, the organization remained hidden.

The singular aim of the organization was the Nine Tripod Fragments.

As long as any news of the Nine Tripod Fragments was obtained, unimaginable rewards would follow.

Legend had it that a Third Tribulation Transcending Ancestor once, by chance, acquired a clue about the Nine Tripod Fragments.

In the end, even without finding the actual fragment, the organization lavished him with rewards.

That Third Tribulation Ancestor, in less than a hundred thousand years, transcended eight tribulations, becoming one of the top experts of the Heavenly Realm!

Originally, Gu Luo Saint Lord was skeptical of this rumor.

After all, it felt too ethereal.

Just a mere clue led someone to become an Eight Tribulations Peak Overlord—this sounded like an organization's fabrication to deceive them into service.

But today, he felt a bit convinced.

For a possibly false piece of news, the organization dispatched a Six Tribulation Overlord!

Gu Luo Saint Lord was well aware that this news was absolutely true.

Ancestor Tian Yuan had definitely come into close contact with the Nine Tripod Fragments!

Does this not mean he, too, might become like that legendary figure, an Eight Tribulations Peak Overlord?

"Hahaha!"

Thinking of this possibility, Gu Luo Saint Lord laughed heartily, unable to contain his joy!

"Tian Yuan, oh Tian Yuan, such foolishness!"

After the laughter, Gu Luo Saint Lord cursed the deceased and unfilial disciple Tian Yuan.

Gu Luo Saint Lord couldn't fathom, had Tian Yuan brought back the Nine Tripod Fragments back then, what rich rewards would be bestowed upon their Gu Yuan Holy Lands.

Chapter 1143: I'm About to Fall Completely!

Gu Yuan Ancient Land, main hall.

"Master, just now there was a Fourth Tribulation Thunder Practitioner spying on us, I shattered his thought with my shock!"

Hu Sanniang cautiously transmitted her voice.

In one of the Holy Lands, yet being secretly spied on by the strongest person of that Holy Land, this gave Hu Sanniang a bad premonition.

Lin Mu's hand holding the teacup paused for a moment, a hint of surprise flashing through his eyes.

The others, including Hui Yao, did not sense anything unusual.

Hui Yao hesitated for a moment, then carefully asked, "Lord Lin, since your goal in coming to the Southern Spirit Divine Continent has already been achieved, do you think we should leave a bit earlier?"

He truly was somewhat frightened.

Before following Lin Wudi, he had almost never dealt with Overlord-level Powerhouses.

Yet after following Lin Wudi for less than a year, the Overlord strong ones who died before him already numbered five or six!

Moreover, this is the Southern Spirit Divine Continent, where there are Seventh Heavenly Tribulation, and even Eighth Heavenly Tribulation experts!

Hui Yao could not imagine what fate would await them if they were noticed by powerhouses of that level.

Lin Mu gave Hui Yao a faint glance, neither agreeing nor disagreeing, and continued drinking tea.

Hui Yao's heart twitched; he knew his suggestion had been rejected.

Just as he was hesitating how to continue persuading, Lamp-Yang Primary returned from the rear hall with a smile.

"Lord Lin, your returning Ancestor Tianyuan's remains is of utmost importance to our Gu Yuan Ancient Land, so I would like to ask Lord Lin to stay a few days, to allow Tian Yuan's descendants to pay their respects to Lord Lin. I wonder what Lord Lin thinks of this."

Lamp-Yang Primary's attitude was still extremely courteous, even carrying a hint of humility.

At the very instant Lamp-Yang Primary opened his mouth to ask them to stay, Mia Qing suddenly had a sudden impulse, sensing a strand of malice coming from Lamp-Yang Primary.

She looked, puzzled, at the Lamp-Yang Primary whose face was full of smiles.

This person... has evil intent?

Ever since advancing to Transcending Tribulation, Mia Qing's Divine Calculation Celestial Technique had advanced another step.

Even without actively employing divination, she could still sense certain things.

Just as she was hesitating whether or not to remind Lin Mu, she saw the meaningful look in Lin Mu's eyes.

Mia Qing immediately understood.

With Lin Wudi's talent in the path of divination, how could he possibly not know the things she could sense.

"In that case, I'll trouble Lamp-Yang Primary."

Lin Mu's response, however, made Mia Qing slightly surprised.

She looked at Lin Mu in bewilderment and suspicion, but saw only a calm face.

Lamp-Yang Primary was overjoyed and immediately arranged for people to present all kinds of Heavenly Realm delicacies.

Each one was at the Earth Treasure level, something that could only be encountered by chance, not sought.

Even the Jinchen Holy Land did not possess such Spirit Fruits and fine jade wine.

After enthusiastically entertaining Lin Mu and his group, Lamp-Yang Primary arranged for them to stay in a side hall within Gu Yuan Ancient Land.

Once the attendants of Gu Yuan Ancient Land had left, Lin Mu spoke faintly.

"You several, it's time for you to leave."

His words left Hui Yao and the others stunned on the spot.

Back when they faced a Five Tribulations Overlord, Lin Wudi had not had them leave.

Now, however, he was telling them to leave, which meant the enemy was above a Five Tribulations Overlord!

The still somewhat ignorant Langya and Li Lingqing both had their expressions change slightly; only now did they realize that danger was descending.

"Master, is there something wrong with this Gu Yuan Ancient Land?"

Battle intent was boiling in Langya's eyes.

Lin Mu did not say much, instead turning his gaze toward Hu Sanniang at the side.

Hu Sanniang hurriedly explained, "The Fourth Tribulation Thunder Holy Master of Gu Yuan Ancient Land just now used a Tribulation Thunder Thought to spy on us..."

Langya slammed the table heavily, shouting angrily, "These people of Gu Yuan Ancient Land are so unreasonable! Master returns the corpses of their Sect Disciples, they don't show gratitude, and instead act like this! Simply hateful!"

Li Lingqing's eyes flashed with fierce light, murderous intent surging in her heart.

Lin Mu said indifferently, "Nothing but within expectations..."

In fact, as early as when he returned the remains, Lin Mu had already anticipated that this problem might arise.

He returned Ancestor Tianyuan's corpse, on one hand to keep his promise.

On the other hand, it was to probe whether Ancestor Tianyuan discovering the Nine Tripod Fragments was a coincidence or something intentional.

Now, judging from Gu Yuan Ancient Land's reaction, it should have been intentional.

This made Lin Wudi quite surprised.

One must know that even in the Immortal Realm, those who knew about the Nine Tripod Fragments were but a few.

He was very curious as to how Gu Yuan Ancient Land learned of the existence of the Nine Tripod Fragments.

At this point, Langya and the other women realized that Lin Wudi returning the remains was perhaps not as simple as they had imagined.

"Master, we can leave, but let Hu Sanniang stay by your side."

Li Lingqing said somewhat uneasily.

They could not help Lin Wudi; staying by his side would only be a burden.

But Hu Sanniang was different; she was a Five Tribulations Overlord, and moreover a Demon Race expert whose methods were strange and powerful.

Even if a Six-Tribulation Overlord came, Hu Sanniang might not be unable to fight.

Hu Sanniang's gaze flickered.

If it was according to her own wishes, she naturally hoped she could leave Lin Wudi.

As long as she stayed by Lin Wudi's side, the voice in her mind would constantly brainwash her.

After these few months, she was almost being conditioned into a true servant.

If she could leave Lin Wudi's side, she might have the chance to seize the opportunity and escape.

Lin Mu cast a faint glance at Hu Sanniang and said coolly, "Your cultivation level is too weak, you can't be of any help."

Hu Sanniang froze.

Immediately afterward, as if she had been humiliated, she said anxiously, "Master! I still have other abilities, I can fight Six Tribulation Thunder Practitioners, I..."

Lin Mu did not respond.

Last time they crossed hands, she couldn't even handle a Six Tribulation practitioner suffering from The Five Decays of Heaven and Man, so what was this talk of being able to fight Six Tribulation Thunder Practitioners.

It was nothing but a joke.

If the Demon Race were truly that formidable, they would have long since turned the Heavenly Realm upside down.

How would they be in their current state, like stray dogs, hiding all over the Heavenly Realm.

Countless thoughts surged through Hu Sanniang's mind, making her feel that her cultivation level was weak and she couldn't help Lin Wudi, as if she had committed a colossal mistake!

Just as Hu Sanniang, burning with shame and anger, was about to commit suicide to atone, Lin Mu said faintly, "I'll give you a simple task now: go capture the Holy Master of Gu Yuan Ancient Land for me and bring him back. Remember, I want him alive."

Hu Sanniang felt as if a great burden had been lifted, tears streaming down her face as though she had been reborn.

She was not a piece of trash; she could still help her master...

The moment this thought arose, Hu Sanniang felt a chill in her heart.

"It's over, it's over, I'm about to fall completely!"

Hu Sanniang was panic-stricken.

She didn't even dare continue staying by Lin Wudi's side.

Her figure suddenly vanished.

When she appeared again, she was already in the rear hall of Gu Yuan Ancient Land.

"Daoist friend, this is a forbidden area of Gu Yuan Ancient Land, you cannot—"

Lamp-Yang Primary's heart trembled when he saw Hu Sanniang suddenly appear.

He was well aware of this woman's true cultivation level—a Five Tribulations Overlord!

His answer was Hu Sanniang's cold snort!

Humph!

This cold snort, like Thunderbolt, exploded within Gu Yuan Ancient Land.

Lamp-Yang Primary only felt a buzzing in his head, instantly losing control over his body.

Five Tribulations against Three Heavenly Tribulations was almost a crushing victory.

"Who goes there!"

"Insolent!"

"What madman dares run wild in my Gu Yuan Ancient Land!"

Within Gu Yuan Ancient Land, one main seat after another in seclusion, and one Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor after another, flew into the air, surrounding Hu Sanniang.

Just as these people were about to make a move, a Second Thunder Tribulation Ancestor suddenly pointed at Hu Sanniang, crying out in shock.

"Hu Sanniang! One of the two powerhouses who destroyed Qu Fang Holy Land, Hu Sanniang!"

Chapter 1144: Scheming Against My Master? Kneel!

"What, it's actually her? Then doesn't that mean that that person..."

Only now did Lamp-Yang Primary remember why the name Lin Wudi had sounded somewhat familiar when he first heard it.

Not long ago, they had received news.

The Qu Fang Holy Land, which was several times stronger than their Gu Yuan Ancient Land, had been wiped out.

The destroyers were a man and a woman, both terrifyingly powerful.

Especially the male Cultivator, who had used a Defying Heavenly Treasure capable of killing a Five Tribulations Thunder Overlord!

At the time they were shocked by the destroyers' might, but knew nothing of the two's names.

Now, reminded by this Second Thunder Tribulation Overlord, Lamp-Yang Primary finally realized that the rumored destroyer seemed to have been called Lin Wudi.

It wasn't really his fault he hadn't made the connection.

After all, the cultivation of a Second Thunder Tribulation, and the act of killing a Five Tribulations Thunder Overlord, were simply too hard to link together.

Thinking of the rumored destroyer's brutality and horror, Lamp-Yang Primary's vision went black.

Gu Yuan Holy Lands were finished!

"Dao Friend Hu, stay your hand, there must be some misunderstanding here!"

Another Primary hurriedly spoke, trying to persuade her.

This was a terrifying being who could wipe out a Holy Land at the slightest provocation.

Such a vile incident had not occurred in the Heavenly Realm for a million years.

The Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of Gu Yuan Holy Lands, who were used to following the rules, trembled all over at the thought of this Hu Sanniang's infamous name.

Hu Sanniang was currently stewing in the anger from having just been brainwashed; how could she be in the mood to talk to these people.

She pointed with a finger, and five sets of one thousand blades each, formed from Five Tribulations Heavenly Tribulation, shot out in all directions as Tribulation Thought Blades.

Pfft!

A First Thunder Tribulation was directly pierced through the skull by a Tribulation Thought Blade, without even having time to react.

Pfft pfft pfft pfft!

Over a dozen First Thunder Tribulation practitioners had their heads pierced through as if they'd been strung together like candied hawthorn skewers.

The corpse of the first person hadn't even hit the ground yet, and the people behind them had already had their Sea of Consciousness shattered, their souls scattered.

"No..."

The several Primaries let out shrill, miserable screams.

What greeted them was Hu Sanniang's terrifying Tribulation Thought Blades.

Using Five Tribulations Heavenly Tribulation to kill a Third Tribulation was like crushing a stink bug.

Many Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors didn't even have time to scream before they were killed by Hu Sanniang!

Only those few Primaries managed to survive by sheer luck.

But each of them was suppressed by Hu Sanniang's Tribulation Thunder Thought; their consciousness separated from their bodies, and they stood there dumbly like puppets.

"What's happening?"

"Someone is slaughtering the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors!"

"Heavens, is doomsday upon us?"

"Run!"

The Disciples of Gu Yuan Ancient Land below the Tribulation level were thrown into utter chaos, frantically fleeing in all directions.

To so easily butcher Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors and casually suppress several Primaries—the enemy invading them was at least a Fourth Tribulation Thunder practitioner.

They didn't dare stay for even a moment.

"No..."

"Why, you were clearly guests of our Gu Yuan Holy Lands!"

"Stop, are you not afraid of being punished by the Heavenly Realm Guard!"

"Ah..."

In just a few breaths, the hundreds of Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of Gu Yuan Holy Lands had been almost completely slaughtered by Hu Sanniang.

Boom!

Right then, a streak of thunderous light exploded from within the Secret Realm of Gu Yuan Holy Lands.

Immediately after, a figure shot off into the distance like flowing light; its speed even surpassed that of a Six-Tribulation Overlord!

"A Flowing Light Talisman? This Gu Yuan Holy Lands really do have a problem!"

The Demon Race controlled the Heavenly Realm's intelligence network and were very familiar with such talismans.

This so-called Flowing Light Talisman was a one-use talisman crafted by a Seven or Eighth Tribulation Overlord.

The price was the consumption of a single Seven or Eighth Tribulation Thunder Thought, granting the user, for the span of one incense stick, a speed comparable to a Seven Tribulations Overlord!

Even in those top Holy Lands on the Divine Continent that possessed multiple Seven or Eighth Tribulation Overlords, such talismans were extremely rare and precious.

A Holy Land whose strongest expert was only at the Fourth Tribulation, yet possessed such a precious talisman—if that wasn't suspicious, it would be a miracle!

"Damn! What happened! Why! Why!"

Gu Luo Saint Lord could not figure out what was going on.

Clearly Lin Wudi and his group had already been pacified; all he had to do was wait for the strong figures from the Organization to arrive, and he would be soaring to the heavens.

How had it suddenly turned into the Five Tribulations Thunder Overlord at Lin Wudi's side launching into a slaughter?

Run!

Gu Luo Saint Lord had only one thought in his mind.

He was about to receive the Organization's resources, about to become a peak Overlord of the Seventh Tribulation, perhaps even Eighth Tribulation.

He absolutely could not die right on the cusp of success!

"Damn that Lin Wudi, I'll see to it that all those under his command die miserable deaths!"

Gu Luo Saint Lord cursed loudly.

At that moment, a pink radiance, moving at an incomprehensible speed, came chasing after him.

Its speed was even slightly faster than his, despite him riding the Flowing Light Talisman.

"Impossible..."

Gu Luo Saint Lord could hardly believe that something could actually catch up to the Flowing Light Talisman.

The opponent was clearly only a Five Tribulations Thunder Overlord!

"Wait, that's demon qi..."

When he saw the true nature of that pink radiance, Gu Luo Saint Lord's whole body began to tremble!

That Five Tribulations Thunder Overlord was actually from the Demon Race!

Lin Wudi, the "Trust and Righteousness" man who had returned Ancestor Tianyuan's corpse, actually had the Heavenly Realm's public enemy—the Demon Race—by his side!

This discovery made Gu Luo Saint Lord's Sea of Consciousness nearly explode!

Colluding with the Demon Race was a capital crime punishable by extermination of nine clans and annihilation of entire Holy Lands!

This Lin Wudi was insane!

He actually dared to wander all over the Heavenly Realm with a Five Tribulations Thunder Overlord of the Demon Race in tow!

In that instant, Gu Luo Saint Lord suddenly realized that this matter of Lin Wudi returning the remains might very well be a trap!

"Could it be that Lin Wudi is also from the Demon Race? That the Demon Race's goal is also the Nine Tripod Fragments?"

At this possibility, Gu Luo Saint Lord felt a chill from head to toe.

What exactly were the Nine Tripod Fragments, that even the Demon Race coveted them?

"Despicable, actually disguising yourself as the Human Race, using Trust and Righteousness to deceive..."

In a flash, a thousand thoughts spun through Gu Luo Saint Lord's mind.

The next moment, before he could react, that pink radiance plunged into the light of the Flowing Light Talisman.

"No..."

Thinking of the terrifying power of demon qi as described in rumors, Gu Luo Saint Lord was filled with despair, his eyes nearly popping out of their sockets.

He was merely at the Fourth Tribulation, without even a chance to stake his life against a Five Tribulations Overlord!

All he could do was watch helplessly as the pink demon qi entered his body.

"My life is over!"

Gu Luo Saint Lord closed his eyes in despair.

Five breaths!

Ten breaths!

After a few breaths, Gu Luo Saint Lord realized that he actually wasn't dead.

Before he could feel any joy, he saw that Hu Sanniang was already right in front of him.

"You little human, you dare scheme against my master? Kneel!"

Hu Sanniang gave a soft shout.

Gu Luo Saint Lord felt the pink aura within his Sea of Consciousness suddenly boil.

Plop!

He fell to his knees before Hu Sanniang, completely against his will.

"You utterly heinous demons, daring to cause trouble in the Divine Continent, you're doomed!"

Gu Luo Saint Lord shouted, voice sharp and fierce, but his heart was weak.

Hu Sanniang looked at him with eyes full of mockery.

The Demon Race causing trouble was nothing; Lin Wudi was the real ancestor of chaos!

The Demon Race didn't even need to lift a finger—Lin Wudi had already turned the Heavenly Realm upside down.

Several Overlords of the Heavenly Realm Guard had already died!

As for Third and Fourth Tribulation Thunder Practitioners, their number was beyond counting!

Hu Sanniang suddenly realized that following a master like Lin Wudi wasn't so bad.

It was like indirectly fulfilling the Demon Race's mission.

"Move!"

Hu Sanniang pointed with a finger, and Gu Luo Saint Lord trailed behind her, completely out of his own control.

Half an incense stick of time later.

Plop!

Gu Luo Saint Lord knelt once more.

This time, however, he was kneeling in front of Lin Wudi.

Chapter 1145: Demon Race Interrogation Method

Lin Mu remained seated, sipping his tea.

The Gu Luo Saint Lord, Lamp-Yang Primary, and all the top officials of the Gu Yuan Ancient Land were kneeling at his feet.

Even the dignified Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors had no dignity before Lin Mu.

"Speak, why did you use Tribulation Thunder Thoughts to spy on me?"

Lin Mu spoke calmly.

Gu Luo Saint Lord's body stiffened, his face ashen, unwilling to answer Lin Wudi's question.

Without Lin Mu having to speak, a sharp gleam flashed in Hu Sanniang's eyes.

The next moment, pink demonic energy infiltrated every inch of Gu Luo Saint Lord's skin like maggots on a bone.

"Aaah..."

Despite his cultivation level of Fourth Tribulation Thunder, Gu Luo Saint Lord couldn't bear the pain and screamed.

Led by Lamp-Yang, the major officials screamed continuously, as if plunged into Hell.

Hu Sanniang laughed charmingly, "Your senses are linked now, so each person's pain is the collective pain of everyone."

Her voice was like a demon's low whisper, intensifying the anguished cries of Gu Luo Saint Lord and the others.

"If you want to answer the master's question, you can speak. Of course, if you think you can endure this endless pain, you can remain silent."

Hu Sanniang chuckled lightly, her face gleaming with a morbid excitement.

Having been brainwashed by the Beast Taming Seal daily, she was nearly broken.

Now encountering the likes of Gu Luo Saint Lord, she poured all her pain and torment onto them.

The secret technique she used was the Demon Race's most famous interrogation cultivation technique.

Based on demonic energy, it connected everyone's senses.

Every half incense stick of time, the pain would escalate by a level until everyone in the link collapsed and died!

The Demon Race had once used this method to pry open the mouth of the Seven Tribulations Overlord!

This soul-derived pain was unbearable for anyone!

Mere moments after one incense stick's time, one official couldn't endure the pain anymore and spoke up.

"I... I'll speak... Stop torturing me, give me a quick end!"

The official screamed in despair.

"Deng Ku, shut up!"

"Deng Ku, think of your family, if you dare to speak..."

Lin Mu glanced lightly at those chastising Deng Ku, remaining silent.

Hu Sanniang sneered and said to Hui Yao beside her, "Seems like some people aren't afraid of us, think we're great philanthropists? Hui Yao, go, kill all their families! Kill everyone above Qi Cultivation!"

Hu Sanniang, being of the Demon Race, had no mercy in her heart.

The officials of Gu Yuan Ancient Land were laughable, threatening Deng Ku with family not to speak.

Hui Yao's mouth twitched slightly and he stood up.

"No... Have mercy, I'll speak, I'll speak as well..."

"I was wrong, whatever you want to know, I'll tell..."

The unbearable pain, combined with the threat to their family's lives, became the last straw for these two.

Deng Ku and Gu Luo Saint Lord, eyes bulging, wanted to speak, but were controlled by Hu Sanniang, unable to utter a word, only letting out meaningless screams.

Deng Ku dared not hesitate any longer, revealing everything he knew.

Unfortunately, he didn't know much.

According to him, before Transcending Tribulation, they would make a Heart Demon Oath to strictly keep the organization's secret, or they'd be struck dead by heavenly lightning!

And their sole task was to help that mysterious organization find the so-called Nine Tripod Fragments.

Deng Ku had never even contacted anyone from that organization, and his Heart Demon Oath was completed under the Gu Luo Saint Lord's supervision.

The rest of the two officials' accounts were largely similar.

The only difference was that they had carried out several missions for the organization.

Using Tribulation Thunder Thoughts, they descended upon hundreds of Middle Thousand Worlds, searching for the whereabouts of the Nine Tripod Fragments.

Unfortunately, the Nine Tripod Fragments were elusive and unattainable.

Some searched for tens of thousands of years without finding a single clue.

Over time, many even doubted the very existence of the Nine Tripod Fragments, suspecting it might be an unknown conspiracy of the organization.

If it weren't for the periodic resources and cultivation techniques they received from the organization, they might have long given up on the search.

"Seems they do know of the Nine Tripod Fragments."

Lin Mu's eyes narrowed slightly.

Deng Ku and the others didn't know much, but they did mention the correct term for the Nine Tripod Fragments.

This indicated that their so-called organization had some understanding of the Nine Tripod Fragments!

For Lin Mu, this was information significant enough to raise his guard.

"I've said everything, give me a quick death!"

Deng Ku's eyes closed, full of despair.

Hu Sanniang snorted coldly, pink demonic energy rippling slightly.

The next moment, Deng Ku and the other three were sucked dry.

Tribulation Thunder practitioners of Three Times were no match for Hu Sanniang's demonic energy.

"I speak..."

Released from the mouth-binding restriction, Lamp-Yang Primary hurried to speak.

While Deng Ku and the others gave their intel, he had endured endless pain.

After enduring two whole incense sticks' time, he was on the brink of collapse.

Before today, he never believed that a dignified Tribulation Thunder practitioner would confess due to torture.

Now, he only sought a swift death!

Hu Sanniang's eyes flashed with mockery.

People of the Heavenly Realm are just like this, thinking they are indomitable unless they suffer a bit.

In the end, they still surrendered and compromised!

Compared to Deng Ku and the others, Lamp-Yang knew a bit more.

He knew that Gu Luo Saint Lord had a Sound Transmission Talisman that could seemingly connect to other continents of the Heavenly Realm.

Gu Luo Saint Lord's eyes turned crimson with rage when he saw Lamp-Yang disclose even this.

Lamp-Yang Primary, however, was too lost to notice the Gu Luo Saint Lord's gaze.

Bang!

Lamp-Yang Primary was also absorbed by the demonic energy, turning to ashes.

After killing four, Hu Sanniang's eyes also became somewhat blood-red.

The last one left was Gu Luo Saint Lord; until now, he was still enduring unimaginable torment.

Even though the other four were dead, the torment he endured still caused him unbearable pain.

Lin Mu didn't rush, enjoying the various delicacies of Gu Yuan Ancient Land, served by Langya and Li Lingqing.

Mia Qing's eyes sparkled.

She now finally understood what Lin Wudi's Six-Colored Divine Light was.

Nine Tripod Fragments.

What kind of magical treasure was it that it drew so much coveting?

The name suggested it wasn't a complete magical treasure, but just fragments!

Yet even fragments, once refined by Lin Wudi into a magic artifact, could slash a Five Tribulations Overlord.

If all fragments gathered, how powerful would the Nine Cauldrons be?

Perhaps it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say it could destroy heaven and earth!

Another two incense sticks later, Gu Luo Saint Lord finally broke!

The Demon Race's interrogation technique, specifically targeting Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of the Heavenly Realm, could even erode Tribulation Thunder Thoughts.

No Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor could withstand such pain!

Gu Luo Saint Lord was no exception.

"I'll speak... Whatever you want to know... I'll say it all..."

After enduring torture for a full six incense sticks' time, Gu Luo Saint Lord was utterly exhausted, looking extremely dejected.

Like a dead fish, he slumped to the ground.

No longer did he have any of the demeanor of a Holy Land Master.

The women of Langya looked at Hu Sanniang with respect and awe.

Such a terrifying interrogation cultivation technique was unheard of.

If it were them, they probably couldn't withstand such painful torture either.

No wonder the Heavenly Realm feared the Demon Race so much.

These Demon Races would stop at nothing.

Even though Hu Sanniang was on their side, they still felt a chill down their spines.

Chapter 1146: Great Fate Bearer, Thus Protected by the Heavenly Dao!

Gu Luo Saint Lord first obediently handed over the Sound Transmission Talisman and then recounted everything he knew about the mysterious organization.

In fact, he didn't know much.

He only went through Four Tribulations and was far from being considered a core member of the organization.

According to him, the organization is extremely powerful, with no shortage of Seven Tribulation practitioners.

There is even an Eight Tribulation Peak Overlord.

Moreover, one of these Eight Tribulation Peak Overlords was cultivated by the organization.

Upon hearing Gu Luo Saint Lord's words, everyone, including Hu Sanniang, was greatly astonished.

None of them had anticipated the existence of such a powerful and undisclosed organization in the Heavenly Realm.

An Eight Tribulation Peak Overlord is of top-tier strength in the Heavenly Realm.

That this mysterious organization can cultivate an Eight Tribulation Peak Overlord speaks volumes about its strength.

Lin Mu appeared somewhat disappointed.

Gu Luo Saint Lord was nothing more than a pawn.

This time, if not for the news about the Nine Tripod Fragments, the mysterious organization wouldn't have even informed him about the arrival of a Six-Tribulation Overlord.

Lin Mu's focus was not on the so-called Six-Tribulation Overlord, but rather intricately playing with the Sound Transmission Talisman in his hand.

He could sense a faint aura of the Nine Tripod Fragments.

This mysterious organization seeking the Nine Tripod Fragments had not only found them but also used them to create this cross-continent communication Sound Transmission Talisman.

Their familiarity with the Nine Tripod Fragments even surprised Lin Mu.

In terms of utilizing the capabilities of the Nine Tripod Fragments, they have done even better than Lin Mu.

Lin Mu merely refines magical treasures, utilizing the energy of the Nine Tripod Fragments.

They, however, have already managed to retain the energy of the Nine Tripod Fragments within talismans, transforming them into Sound Transmission Talismans.

This organization is truly extraordinary.

Upon hearing that a Six-Tribulation Overlord is arriving, everyone nervously looked at Lin Mu.

The disparity between a Six-Tribulation Overlord and Five-Tribulation levels is vast.

Even Hu Sanniang's formidable Five Tribulations from the Demon Race couldn't match the Six Tribulations of the Heavenly Decay practitioner Zhen Yuyang.

The prowess of a Six-Tribulation Overlord is evident.

While Lin Mu's Nine Tripods and Thirteen Stars magical treasures are wondrous, they may not be able to defeat a Six-Tribulation Overlord.

Lin Mu did not respond to the disciples' concerns and merely nodded silently.

Poof!

Hu Sanniang's finger pointed, directly shattering Gu Luo Saint Lord's skull.

Having dared to plot against Lin Wudi, this person deserved death!

"Now, you must immediately take Langya and others away, return to the Earth Blessed Land. Within five years, I will surely return to the Earth Blessed Land."

Lin Mu instructed.

Hu Sanniang's delicate lips twitched.

Lin Mu spoke calmly, "Serve my Earth Blessed Land for a hundred years; I will help you transcend Six Tribulations and remove the Beast Taming Seal."

Hu Sanniang was overjoyed, "You mean it."

Langya scoffed beside them, "What kind of person is my master to deceive a little fox like you?"

Hu Sanniang's eyebrows twitched, suppressing the urge to retaliate and kill that brat.

The recently transcended young lass dared to challenge her, a Five-Tribulation Overlord!?

Does she think she is as monstrous as Lin Wudi!

"Ling Qing, these Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor's corpses are yours. Cultivate well, don't let me down."

Among the group, Lin Mu was most worried about Li Lingqing.

Since Mia Qing and Langya transcended Tribulation, Li Lingqing's emotions have somewhat dampened.

She joined even earlier than Langya, and now that Langya has entered the Transcending Tribulation Stage before her, it left her somewhat dispirited.

Upon hearing the master's words, she immediately brightened, and in a sweet voice said, "Master, rest assured, I will never let you down!"

Her current Gu Insect had long been able to advance, but her own strength was insufficient, so she always suppressed it.

If she could successfully transcend tribulation, the Gu Insect would fuse with the Tribulation Thunder Thought.

By then, not just facing one Tribulation, but even facing Second Tribulation powerhouses, she would dare to fight!

Lin Mu nodded, signaling the group to leave.

Hu Sanniang, Hui Yao, Lady Xin Thirteen, Mia Qing, Langya, Li Lingqing, the six of them rose and saluted Lin Mu.

"Master (World Master)! We bid farewell!"

All six were very clear that staying by Lin Wudi's side was only a burden.

With them gone, Lin Wudi could truly be as free as a bird in the sky and as a fish in the sea.

The six boarded the Imperial Sky Flying Boat and departed, while Lin Mu remained in the Gu Yuan Ancient Land.

Gu Yuan Ancient Land was supported by the mysterious organization, possessing many top resources that even other Holy Lands, including Qu Fang Holy Land, did not have.

Lin Mu planned to reforge the Nine Tripods and Thirteen Stars.

This magical treasure, since its birth, has weathered hardships, being destroyed and re-forged time and again.

Lin Mu sensed that the Nine Tripods and Thirteen Stars magical treasure had reached its limit.

After this repair, if it breaks again, even the refining materials in the Heavenly Realm may not be enough to continue the restoration.

...

Meanwhile.

Southern Spirit Divine Continent, Heavenly Guard Marshal's Mansion.

"Lin Wudi is indeed arrogant, daring to set foot in my Southern Spirit Divine Continent territory?"

"Audacious! Vice Marshal, this humble servant requests permission to lead troops and annihilate this person!"

"Vice Marshal, give your command!"

"Killing four Overlord-level Heavenly Guards is unforgivable!"

In the Marshal's Mansion, there was a Grand Marshal of the Heavenly Guard at Eight Tribulation Peak Overlord level and four Vice Marshals at Seven Tribulation Overlord level.

The ones clamoring at this moment were generals directly subordinate to the Heavenly Guard, equivalent to Grand Governor-level.

Each of them possessed the cultivation of Six Tribulations!

These people have long battled in the Heavenly Battlefield, each one's combat prowess even stronger than a Grand Governor.

They are the true elites within the Heavenly Guard.

Each general is a Banished Immortal-level genius!

In the absence of Seven and Eight Tribulation Overlords, they are the backbone of tribulation warfare.

Today, seated in the Marshal's Mansion, was one of the four Vice Marshals, the slaughter-focused Deputy Marshal Jin Xinwu.

This person has achieved Seven Tribulations for many years, always inclined to kill and attack.

He once personally killed a general who colluded with the Demon Race.

That general had followed him in battles for many years, practically brothers.

But after confirming his collusion with the Demon Race, he didn't hesitate and took action himself.

He even didn't spare that person's family.

Within the Heavenly Guard, some jokingly dubbed him Iron Face.

"Ji Lu, you go."

Even being just an incarnation of his Seven Tribulation Thunder Thought, Jin Xinwu still exerted boundless pressure on the generals present.

The six generals cast their gaze toward the silent Ji Lu.

Seeing this scene, Jin Xinwu frowned slightly, "Ji Lu, do you have something to say?"

His voice already carried a hint of displeasure.

The terrifying pressure made the bodies of the other six generals present make crackling sounds.

Ji Lu sighed softly and slowly spoke, "Deputy Marshal, that Lin Wudi is very likely a Great Fate Bearer! Nanbotuo Heavenly Guard has chosen to sit on the fence; do we really want to meddle in the dispute involving a Great Fate Bearer?"

The four words, Great Fate Bearer, made everyone's expressions shift subtly.

Everyone naturally understood what a Great Fate Bearer meant.

Whenever one is a Great Fate Bearer, then the Heavenly Dao offers protection!

But many people harbor luck.

All believe they can defy destiny, seizing fate and fortune from the Great Fate Bearer!

That's why, this time, they were indignant and proposed to obliterate Lin Wudi.

Evidently, Ji Lu's thinking was different from the other six generals.

One of the generals sneered, "Ji Lu, only a mere Second Tribulation, don't tell us this has scared you?"

Chapter 1147: He Is Not a Ruthless Killer!

Ji Lu remained silent, a look of silent determination, unwilling to get involved in this matter.

Vice Marshal Jin Xinwu's expression was somewhat displeased.

He specifically named names because Ji Lu was one of his trusted confidants.

Such a matter of seizing opportunity from a Great Fate Bearer should naturally be entrusted to one's own people.

But he didn't expect that Ji Lu would actually refuse.

As if noticing the slight gloom on the Vice Marshal's face, Ji Lu was silent for a while before speaking again, "I wonder if the Vice Marshal has heard of Master Tianyan."

Jin Xinwu nodded.

Master Tianyan, as one of the few Grandmasters of divination in the Heavenly Realm, was quite famous.

Even someone like him, The Seven Tribulations Overlord, had heard of this person.

Ji Lu said with a composed voice: "Not long ago, people from the Azure Holy Land, carrying Master Tianyan's Life-Calculating Disk, hunted Lin Wudi..."

Jin Xinwu and others realized what Ji Lu wanted to say.

Lin Wudi and Hu Sanniang, the two of them joined hands to annihilate the Qu Fang Holy Land, killing four Five Tribulation Overlords and a member of the Five Tribulations Demon Race. The news had spread throughout the Southern Spirit Divine Continent.

Lin Wudi had truly made a name for himself in the Southern Spirit Divine Continent.

However, this matter of the Life-Calculating Disk, they were hearing about for the first time.

"After Xu Hun and others were killed by Lin Wudi, Master Tianyan left the Heavenly Realm that very day and went to the Heavenly Battlefield, now already missing!"

Ji Lu's words sent a chill down everyone's spine.

Someone like Master Tianyan, with unmatched divination and profound skill in predicting fortune and disaster.

Even he chose to flee, which shows just how terrifying Lin Wudi's fate is.

It had reached a point where even someone like Master Tianyan had to avoid it.

The six Great Generals who were eager just now all remained silent, their expressions grim.

Ji Lu said coldly: "Opportunities are good, but you must have the life to use them! If anyone feels they can crush a Great Fate Bearer and seize his opportunity, go ahead and try, but I will not make an enemy of Lin Wudi!"

Ji Lu originally didn't want to speak about these matters.

After all, a Six-Tribulation Overlord fleeing the battlefield is not an honorable thing.

But being named by Vice Marshal Jin Xinwu, he had no choice but to explain the consequences.

Jin Xinwu's gaze turned icy, the surrounding tables and chairs covered in frost, with ripples of white spreading outward.

The higher the cultivation level, the more one knows to hold reverence.

At Jin Xinwu's level, he knew all too well what a Great Fate Bearer represents.

Yet to give up just like that, he found it hard to make such a decision.

He's been stuck at the Seventh Tribulation for hundreds of thousands of years, nearing the end of his lifespan if he doesn't break through.

Thoughts swirling in his heart, he glanced at the other six Great Generals.

The six Great Generals were either silently looking at the sky, staring at the stone table in front, or closing their eyes in deep thought.

Just when Jin Xinwu thought everyone was about to give up, someone spoke up.

"I'll take a trip. If the Heavenly Realm Guards are afraid of someone who only passed the Second Thunder Tribulation, that's truly a joke!"

Everyone looked over in astonishment.

They found that the one speaking was the only female general among the six Great Generals.

She was Xu Ling, the Six-Tribulation Overlord from the Azure Holy Land!

This woman had an ambiguous relationship with the Heavenly Guardians' Great Marshal of the Southern Spirit Divine Continent.

She was also the only person from the Holy Lands among the Heavenly Realm Guard Grand Generals of the Southern Spirit Divine Continent!

Usually, she kept a low profile, rarely involving herself in the matters of the Heavenly Realm Guards, just holding a nominal position.

No one expected her to choose to take action this time.

Ji Lu and others pondered on the matter.

Xu Ling came from the Azure Holy Land.

And the Azure Holy Land had previously lost five Five Tribulation Overlords at the hands of Lin Wudi.

The loss was indeed heavy.

If they couldn't kill Lin Wudi, the Azure Holy Land would never be able to raise its head in the Southern Spirit Divine Continent.

Both publicly and privately, Xu Ling had more than enough reasons to take action.

Jin Xinwu showed a hint of appreciation, smiling as he said, "Since General Xu is willing to take action, that's all the better."

Pausing for a moment, Jin Xinwu continued, "This Lin Wudi always has the ability to challenge those above his realm; to avoid any accidents, I will let this Thunder Tribulation Thought accompany you."

Upon hearing this, Xu Ling couldn't hide her delight.

Jin Xinwu's Thunder Tribulation Thought was a Seventh Tribulation Thought!

This single Thought was enough to suppress even the Five Tribulations or the Six Tribulations!

With this Thought present, Lin Wudi had absolutely no chance to turn the tables!

The other Great Generals all showed signs of regret.

If they had known earlier that Jin Xinwu's Thunder Thought would accompany as well, they would have volunteered too.

With the protection of a Seventh Tribulation Thought, even as a Great Fate Bearer, Lin Wudi would find it hard to escape death.

Unfortunately, the opportunity now lay in Xu Ling's hands.

Ji Lu was initially surprised by Jin Xinwu's words, then realized something, sighing inwardly.

With his lifespan nearing its end, Jin Xinwu was determined to risk everything!

Jin Xinwu caught the looks from all his subordinates, snorting coldly in his heart.

Not only would he attach this Thunder Tribulation Thought to Xu Ling and join her in capturing Lin Wudi,

but even his own body would return from the Heavenly Battlefield!

He would stop at nothing to uncover Lin Wudi's secrets!

A Great Fate Bearer only appears once in hundreds of thousands of years!

As long as they don't die, they are destined to be figures of great renown.

A million years ago, Daoist Master Yellow Springs became the Lord of the Heavenly Realm!

Jin Xinwu, naturally, was unwilling to remain just a Vice Marshal of the Heavenly Realm Guards!

He aims to reach the Eighth Tribulation, and even step into the legendary realm, achieving the Ninth Tribulation!

The meeting concluded, everyone went their separate ways.

Ji Lu set off silently, directly entering the Heavenly Battlefield through a passage!

Before the matter with Lin Wudi concluded, he would not return to the Heavenly Realm!

A million years ago, the bloody storm stirred up by Daoist Master Yellow Springs in the Heavenly Realm was not far in the past.

Everyone thought of seizing the opportunity of the Great Fate Bearer, yet failed to see that behind every rise of a Great Fate Bearer lay an endless sea of corpses!

...

In Gu Yuan Ancient Land, Lin Mu had been in seclusion for two months.

Today was the day to come out of seclusion.

When the tribulation clouds from the Artifact Refining dissipated, several figures appeared above the Secret Realm of Gu Yuan Ancient Land.

"Master, do you really want to contact Lin Wudi? He's a killing star who doesn't blink at murder."

A group of five, led by an old man with white hair and beard.

The girl behind the old man, who had only undergone the First Thunder Tribulation, asked anxiously.

She couldn't understand why her master wanted to communicate with such a murderous figure.

He was a terrifying presence that had wiped out the Qu Fang Holy Land.

The old man didn't answer his disciple's question, instead looking intently at the area where the tribulation clouds had dispersed.

However, a middle-aged man who had undergone the Second Thunder Tribulation, spoke gravely: "Lin Rou, do not spread misinformation or believe rumors. This Lin Wudi, although domineering and cold, has reasons for all whom he kills! He is not someone who kills wantonly."

Lin Rou wrinkled her nose, no longer speaking.

The middle-aged man sighed, saying, "The Kujia Holy Land is already on the brink of life and death. If we cannot seek help from Lin Wudi, then..."

The strongest in the Kujia Holy Land was the elderly man ahead, Holy Master Du Le, a Five Tribulation Overlord.

However, not long ago, this overlord was gravely injured, teetering on the edge of The Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

They had also heard that Lin Wudi once helped the Zhen Family's overlord Zhen Ying recover, and shortly after, began undergoing the Six Tribulation.

Thus, they thought of meeting Lin Wudi to seek a lifeline.

If Holy Master Du Le were to fall, the strongest left in the Kujia Holy Land would only be at the Third Tribulation!

Unwilling to see the Holy Land decline, they could only take this gamble!

Chapter 1148: Dao Methods Follow Nature, Nature Follows Dao

One day later, Lin Mu broke through the barrier and emerged.

"Greetings to Lord Lin!"

A group from Kujia Holy Land, led by their Holy Master Du Le, bowed in unison to Lin Wudi.

Lin Mu's gaze was indifferent, paying no attention to them.

What's a five tribulations overlord to him? He's killed them before.

Du Le, with a hint of sorrow, respectfully said: "I apologize for disturbing Lord Lin today, but I have a request."

Lin Mu's eyes showed a trace of amusement, and he chuckled: "Do you really think I'll help you?"

Du Le, as if oblivious to Lin Mu's coldness, respectfully replied: "I am aware that Lord Lin might need refining materials, and I happen to know the location of a strange treasure that could be useful."

This surprised Lin Mu slightly.

The Heavenly Realm truly doesn't lack smart people.

He merely used the Nine Cauldrons and Thirteen Stars a few times, and they detected that he needed refining materials.

Lin Mu wasn't surprised by this.

If the beings of the Heavenly Realm couldn't even discern this, they would be too incompetent.

What intrigued him was how Du Le could assert that the so-called strange treasure was the refining material he needed.

Without further words, Du Le produced a small piece of indiscernible material and presented it to Lin Mu.

His movements were very cautious, not wanting to cause any misunderstanding.

Lin Mu flicked his finger, striking the material no larger than a fingernail.

Clang!

The material emitted a metallic hum, like a sword's sound, crisp and melodious.

"Gathering Star Stone? I didn't expect such a precious material to exist in the Heavenly Realm."

Lin Mu was quite surprised.

The Gathering Star Stone is an extremely precious refining material.

Even in the Heavenly Realm, it is a rare earth treasure.

"The whole piece of material, about the size of a human head, was acquired by our Kujia Holy Land ancestors on the Heavenly Battlefield, but thirty thousand years ago, it was taken by the Holy Land of Flying Snow..."

Du Le lowered his head, his attitude respectful.

A dignified five tribulations overlord, yet in front of Lin Mu, he appeared as a junior.

The disciples behind him, especially the female disciple named Lin Rou, were vaguely dissatisfied.

Their gaze toward Lin Mu carried traces of hostility.

Lin Mu ignored them and said indifferently: "Take me to the Holy Land of Flying Snow."

He didn't even ask for more details because they were unimportant.

The presence of Gathering Star Stone meant he must obtain it!

With the addition of Gathering Star Stone, the Nine Cauldrons and Thirteen Stars can be used at least a few hundred more times!

Even if there were more five tribulations overlords, he could still kill them!

Du Le was overjoyed and immediately invited Lin Wudi to board the Imperial Sky Flying Boat of Kujia Holy Land.

The Holy Land of Flying Snow is a journey of several months from here.

But with Du Le's five tribulations thought speeding along, they could reach it in five days.

"What do you want in exchange for the Gathering Star Stone — a cultivation technique, transcending tribulation in a short time, or repairing damaged tribulation thoughts?"

Onboard the flying boat, Lin Mu spoke indifferently.

It's merely a five tribulations overlord; treating his Five Decays of Heaven and Man is not a difficult task.

Du Le was taken aback.

He didn't expect Lin Mu to offer so many solutions.

Zhen Ying of the Zhen Family must have chosen to transcend tribulation in a short time, right?

This thought flashed through Du Le's mind and was suppressed.

"What kind of cultivation technique does Lord Lin speak of?"

Du Le cautiously asked.

Compared to his own life and death, he actually cared more about the heritage of the Holy Land.

If Lin Wudi could produce a high-level cultivation technique, he would make the most sensible choice.

Lin Mu's eyes carried a hint of a smile, though his tone remained indifferent, "Increase attack power, accelerate cultivation speed, enhance aptitude — it's your choice."

At these words, even the disciples who had just glared at Lin Mu in anger now breathed more hastily.

Any cultivation technique Lin Mu mentioned is rare in the Heavenly Realm.

Du Le, compared to the disciples, was obviously more composed.

"The enhancement of aptitude you mentioned, is that...?"

"It can elevate your disciples' aptitude to Genius Level and maintain it through the fourth tribulation!"

Whoosh!

Lin Mu's answer nearly made everyone's hearts leap from their chests, including Du Le.

Progressing to Genius Level and maintaining it through the fourth tribulation — even the Heavenly Realm Guard doesn't have such a cultivation technique!

This technique is undoubtedly heaven-defying!

"Lord Lin, I choose that cultivation technique!"

Du Le decided without hesitation.

Lin Mu glanced at Du Le and said indifferently, "Are you aware that you have less than five thousand years until the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, and you're sure you want this technique?"

Only then did the disciples, including Lin Rou, remember that their master was nearing death.

If he chose this way, it meant Du Le was exchanging his life for their future.

"Master, you should choose to transcend the tribulation!"

Lin Rou instantly bowed and saluted, refusing to rise.

"Master, you should choose to transcend the tribulation!"

The other disciples also bowed and saluted.

Du Le chuckled and said, "What does one life mean for the prosperity of Holy Land!"

Lin Rou wanted to speak but was silenced by Du Le's harsh glare.

He knew this little disciple well.

She must have been about to question Lin Wudi's harsh choices.

But Du Le understood the nature of such invincible beings.

Questioning them could lead not only to losing the exchanged cultivation technique but even one's life!

Only now did Lin Rou and the others remember that Lin Wudi is the "villain" who destroyed Qu Fang Holy Land and Gu Yuan Holy Land!

They were as silent as cicadas in winter, not daring to speak further.

Lin Mu chuckled lightly and said: "I don't like owing people, so I'll have a three-day sermon for you!"

Three-day sermon?

Everyone, including Du Le, looked at Lin Mu with surprise.

If someone else uttered such words, they would have retorted fiercely.

A mere second tribulation, daring to preach before a five tribulations overlord?

But considering Lin Wudi's past achievements, nobody dared say a word.

Lin Mu sat cross-legged and began.

"The Dao follows nature, the way of nature..."

Under the resonance caused by the Heavenly Dao Myriad Laws Record, within a few breaths, everyone, including Du Le, became immersed in Dao Methods.

Things that were once confusing became instantly clear.

Everyone's cultivation level began to visibly rise.

The sky blossomed, and golden lotuses sprouted from the earth.

On the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, peculiar phenomena emerged frequently.

Immersed in enlightenment, Du Le and his disciples remained unaware of these anomalies, focusing solely on Dao Methods.

Buzz!

Beside Du Le, there was a tremor as numerous five tribulations thoughts emerged.

Each of his tribulation thoughts was covered with cracks.

All combined, there were only about three thousand.

Evidently, his injuries were severe to the extreme.

If he hadn't encountered Lin Mu, he might have perished in less than ten thousand years.

But now, under Lin Wudi's Dao Charm, his tribulation thoughts began to recuperate.

Not as fast as Zhen Ying and Zhen Yuyang back then, but still significantly.

Crack!

Du Le's tribulation thoughts split, increasing from three thousand to five thousand!

This change alone extended Du Le's lifespan by tens of thousands of years!

Not to mention, the cracks in his tribulation thoughts diminished noticeably.

Three days of sermon, and Du Le's injuries were largely healed.

Chapter 1149: A Fair Trade!

Five days later, at the Holy Land of Flying Snow.

The grudge between Kujia Holy Land and the Holy Land of Flying Snow can be traced back to the very day the two Holy Lands were founded.

The first Ancestors of the two Holy Lands were senior and junior brothers.

The two of them happened to fall in love with the same senior sister of their sect, and fought each other bitterly over her.

Both were exiled immortals of extraordinary talent, and inside the Holy Land they drew in two opposing factions, clashing violently from time to time.

In the end, their master could no longer tolerate it and expelled them both from the Holy Land.

The two each established their own Holy Lands, yet continued to harbor mutual hatred.

After the two Ancestors passed away, the struggle between the two Holy Lands eased quite a bit.

But three hundred thousand years ago, the Holy Land of Flying Snow seized the Gathering Star Stone of Kujia Holy Land, igniting conflict once again.

It was also because of this that Du Le was gravely wounded on the Heavenly Battlefield, almost ending up in The Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

This time, with Lin Wudi, whose prestige shakes the Southern Spirit Divine Continent, stepping forward, the killing intent in Du Le's heart was almost completely undisguised.

The grudge between the two Holy Lands was to be settled once and for all today.

"Earth Blessed Land, Lin Wudi, here to visit the Holy Land of Flying Snow!"

Lin Rou acted as the envoy to report their identity to the Holy Land of Flying Snow.

Lin Wudi had preached the Dao for three days, and everyone in Kujia Holy Land benefited immensely.

Lin Rou had even advanced to the verge of breaking through; as long as she found a secret place on the Heavenly Battlefield, she could undergo a Heavenly Tribulation and break through.

Therefore, her admiration for Lin Wudi was absolute.

In the last two days, she had practically become Lin Wudi's maiden servant.

Boom!

A figure appeared; it was actually a Third Tribulation practitioner.

"Lin Rou! You dare appear in my Holy Land of Flying Snow, are you seeking death?!"

The man's eyes shot out cold light; his gaze toward Lin Rou was filled with anger.

The two Holy Lands stood opposed to each other.

As Du Le's Disciple, Lin Rou naturally had not spared the Holy Land of Flying Snow when it came to striking deadly blows.

Over these years, at least seven Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of the Holy Land of Flying Snow had been secretly killed by Lin Rou on the Heavenly Battlefield.

Lin Rou wore a smile on her face and sneered, "Are you deaf or something? I already said, it's Lin Wudi of the Earth Blessed Land paying a visit! I'm just acting as an envoy!"

"Lin Wudi of the Earth Blessed Land?" The Third Tribulation practitioner of the Holy Land of Flying Snow looked somewhat puzzled.

The name seemed like something he had heard somewhere before.

Lin Rou's smile was half playful, half mocking. "Don't tell me your Holy Land of Flying Snow is really that ignorant, that you haven't even heard of the great name of Lin Wudi?"

"Lin Wudi?! That Lin Wudi who killed three Overlords with a single blade strike?"

The Third Tribulation practitioner of the Holy Land of Flying Snow stared wide-eyed in disbelief, faint thunder light crackling around him.

Lately, Lin Wudi's fame had shaken every corner of the Southern Spirit Divine Continent!

Especially among the Holy Lands of the Southern Domain, almost no one had not heard of Lin Wudi's mighty name.

They had originally thought that after killing those Overlords, Lin Wudi would definitely hide himself away on the Heavenly Battlefield, avoiding the pursuit of the Heavenly Guard Enforcement Team.

They had never expected that Lin Wudi not only didn't hide, but would appear openly in the Holy Land of Flying Snow.

Boom!

The Third Tribulation practitioner directly released Thunderbolt, which exploded in the sky above the Holy Land.

A few breaths later, several figures appeared before Lin Rou.

The leader among them was none other than the Holy Master of the Holy Land of Flying Snow, the Five Tribulations Overlord, Chen Xue.

Chen Xue swept his Divine Sense over the Imperial Sky Flying Boat in the distance and said coldly, "Du Le, since you're here, why not come out and meet us!"

Two figures appeared on the Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

The moment he saw Du Le, Chen Xue's pupils suddenly shrank.

"You... your injuries have recovered?"

Lord Chen Xue's voice carried a hint of disbelief.

Du Le had clearly been gravely injured and on the verge of death, not far from The Five Decays of Heaven and Man, yet he had actually managed to recover. Could it be that he had obtained some kind of great opportunity?

Just as Chen Xue was puzzled, he heard the Third Tribulation practitioner sending a voice transmission, "The people of Kujia Holy Land came together with Lin Wudi of the Earth Blessed Land to pay a visit..."

Chen Xue was stunned for a moment, then his expression turned extremely ugly.

In today's Southern Spirit Divine Continent, who did not know the name of Lin Wudi?

With the cultivation level of a Second Thunder Tribulation, he had killed three Five Tribulations Overlords!

And they had been those top-tier Five Tribulations Overlords from the superior Holy Land, Azure Holy Land!

Lin Wudi's reputation in the Southern Spirit Divine Continent was practically legendary!

The descent of such a great figure upon the Holy Land of Flying Snow was not necessarily a blessing.

"Greetings, Invincible Domain Master!"

Lord Chen Xue's expression shifted several times, then he cupped his hands and bowed to Lin Wudi.

Lin Mu nodded slightly.

Du Le smiled at the side and said, "Chen Xue, this time I'm accompanying Lord Lin here for the Gathering Star Stone your Holy Land of Flying Snow took. I must ask Lord Chen Xue to return it."

"Shameless!"

Lord Chen Xue was furious in his heart.

This Du Le was truly useless!

After losing, he actually brought someone to seek revenge.

And the one he invited was actually the ruthless Lin Wudi!

Along Lin Wudi's path, who knew how many Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors had died at his hands.

Lord Chen Xue knew full well that with a single wrong answer, the Holy Land of Flying Snow would face annihilation.

Although he was a Five Tribulations Overlord, he admitted he was no match for those few from Azure Holy Land.

Let alone crossing hands with Lin Wudi.

Most likely, with a single slash of Lin Wudi's blade, both he and the Holy Land of Flying Snow would be turned to ashes.

"Hehe, that was originally the property of our Kujia Holy Land. How is this shameless? Lord Chen Xue, the Gathering Star Stone—will you hand it over or not!"

Du Le was almost laughing with glee inside.

The Holy Land of Flying Snow had repeatedly taken the chance to trip up Kujia Holy Land.

Over these hundreds of thousands of years, the Thunder Tribulation Ancestors who had gone missing from Kujia Holy Land on the Heavenly Battlefield numbered in the thousands!

To say that this had nothing to do with the Holy Land of Flying Snow—Du Le wouldn't believe it even if you beat him to death.

Now that he saw the Holy Land of Flying Snow forced into a corner, Du Le naturally didn't mind stomping on them once more.

Lord Chen Xue glanced at the expressionless Lin Mu and clenched his teeth. "I'll hand it over!"

With that, he waved his hand and had the first seat of the Holy Land of Flying Snow go retrieve the Gathering Star Stone.

Once the first seat left, he couldn't help but look toward Lin Mu, asking with anger, "Invincible Domain Master, you are now a great figure who shakes a region of the Heavenly Realm. To seize things this way, don't you think you're going too far?"

Lin Mu cast him a glance and said calmly, "Why act out such a play? You can't refine the Gathering Star Stone anyway. Exchanging it with me is nothing more than a normal transaction."

"Transaction? What are you using to trade for the Gathering Star Stone?" Lord Chen Xue withdrew the sorrow on his face when he saw his act exposed.

Lin Mu said blandly, "What do you want? Thunder Tribulation Thought Attack Methods, methods to improve aptitude, preaching the Dao, all are possible."

Lord Chen Xue's heart trembled.

This Lin Wudi had quite the tone; methods to improve aptitude and attack techniques were among the most precious secrets in the Heavenly Realm.

Not to mention ordinary Holy Lands—even for ruling classes of the Heavenly Realm like the Heavenly Realm Guard, such secret arts were extremely rare.

However, thinking of Lin Wudi's mythical battle record in the Southern Spirit Divine Continent, Lord Chen Xue felt relieved.

A person of such peerless talent having a few unknown opportunities was only natural.

Suddenly, a spark of Lingji flashed through his mind, and he blurted out, "Du Le breaking free of The Five Decays of Heaven and Man—was that your handiwork?"

Not long ago, Du Le's lifespan had been nearly exhausted; he had been half-dead.

Now he actually dared swagger into the Holy Land of Flying Snow—this definitely had everything to do with Lin Wudi.

Lin Mu did not deny it and said calmly, "Nothing more than preaching the Dao for three days!"

Lord Chen Xue was struck as if by a Heavenly Tribulation, staring at Lin Mu in disbelief.

Preaching for three days had allowed Du Le to break free of The Five Decays of Heaven and Man—just what kind of Dao had he preached in those three days?

At this moment, Lord Chen Xue was moved.

If Du Le, having one foot in the grave, could come back from the brink of death,

then if he listened to Lin Wudi preach the Dao, might he not directly advance to Six Tribulation?

Calculated this way, this truly was a fair transaction!

Lord Chen Xue looked at Lin Rou and the others at Du Le's side.

Sure enough, almost everyone showed signs of an impending breakthrough.

"I..."

Lord Chen Xue had just opened his mouth to agree to the trade when a sudden loud boom erupted behind him.

Chapter 1150: Lin Mu Imparts the Dao

The thunderous explosion captured everyone's attention.

A bolt of lightning erupted from within the Holy Land of Flying Snow.

The next moment, a piercing scream echoed throughout the Holy Land.

"Qi Xue Chief has stolen the holy land's secret treasure and fled, stop him!"

Du Le glanced at Lord Chen Xue with a hint of a mocking smile, sneering, "Chen Xue, we've been adversaries for so long, and yet you're resorting to such childish tricks?"

Lord Chen Xue's face was exceptionally grim, and he retorted angrily, "Du Le! Do not consider the people of our Holy Land of Flying Snow as shameless as your Kujia Holy Land!"

Having said that, Lord Chen Xue cupped his hands toward Lin Mu, saying, "Invincible Domain Master, might I be permitted to apprehend the sect traitor and retrieve the secret treasure!"

Several Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors from the Holy Land of Flying Snow behind him were livid with rage.

The revered Five Tribulations Overlord, the master of the holy land, actually needed outside consent to pursue the sect traitor.

Yet, Lord Chen Xue showed no sign of humiliation.

Because he knew very well that with Lin Wudi's power, killing him would be a mere gesture.

If he inadvertently caused misunderstanding with Lin Wudi, the Holy Land of Flying Snow might cease to exist today.

Lin Mu nodded slightly, indicating assent.

Only then did Lord Chen Xue summon Thunderbolt and vanished in a flash.

Du Le moved his gaze slightly, cupping his hands, and said, "Lord Lin, I too shall pursue along with Chen Xue for you to reclaim the Gathering Star Stone!"

He didn't want to chase the traitor, but feared the chance of Lord Chen Xue taking flight!

Boom!

Another bolt of lightning erupted as Du Le followed closely.

With the departure of the two Five Tribulations Overlords, the scene became rather awkward.

According to the rules of the Heavenly Realm, when a World Master descends, the holy land is obliged to treat them with courtesy.

However, Lin Wudi was notorious as a god of slaughter.

With the Five Tribulations Overlords absent, those remaining in Lin Wudi's presence were no better than ants.

If they were invited into the sect, and Lin Wudi were somehow displeased, it would spell catastrophe for the Holy Land of Flying Snow.

Lin Rou and other Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of Kujia Holy Land beamed with smiles.

Such times of seeing the Holy Land of Flying Snow disgraced were rare.

The spectacle was indeed amusing.

Not long after, Chen Xue and Du Le returned together.

However, their expressions were exceptionally grim.

"Invincible Domain Master, we apologize. That scoundrel Qi Xue concealed his strength, we couldn't catch up!"

Chen Xue was flushed with shame, utterly embarrassed.

While speaking, he nervously glanced at Lin Wudi, fearing to cause displeasure.

Making Lin Wudi misunderstand that he deliberately let Qi Xue take away the Gathering Star Stone.

Even Du Le, aware of the gravity, refrained from framing his old adversary, saying reluctantly, "Master, Chen Xue speaks truth, just now that brat exchanged several moves with us, nearly suppressing us!"

In truth, the situation was even more exaggerated than Du Le had depicted.

Qi Xue was not only a Five Tribulations Overlord, but also possessed top-tier attack techniques, facing two for one, yet he managed to suppress both Du Le and Chen Xue.

If not for Qi Xue fearing Lin Wudi and leaving hastily, it's likely Du Le would have been injured again, having just recovered.

A trace of surprise finally appeared on Lin Mu's otherwise unperturbed face.

Lord Chen Xue, enraged with fierce emotion, declared, "Invincible Domain Master, henceforth I will follow the master closely, not retrieving that traitor for a day, and I shall be your slave for that day! Following orders!"

The words caused everyone to gasp in shock.

"Holy Master!"

"Senior Brother, you cannot do this!"

"The holy land cannot be without you as the Holy Master..."

The few Three to Four Tribulations Practitioners begged bitterly.

If such a distinguished Holy Master became another's slave, the reputation of the Holy Land of Flying Snow would be in ruins.

But Lord Chen Xue remained unwavering, kneeling with one knee before Lin Mu, pledging loyalty.

Because he understood very clearly.

At Lin Wudi's level, explanations of any kind were unnecessary.

This affair today couldn't be mollified by simply blaming a sect traitor.

If he did not wish for the Holy Land of Flying Snow to be erased, he must lead by example, give Lin Wudi an account.

Yet Lin Mu did not accept Lord Chen Xue's fealty.

Being Lin Wudi's slave isn't a position just anyone can assume.

"I will teach you the Divine Movement Technique, capture Qi Xue!"

Lin Mu said calmly.

Lord Chen Xue was puzzled at first, then heard a secret voice transmission echo in his ears.

"This... that such a technique exists in the world! Truly incredible!"

Lord Chen Xue's face was full of shock and disbelief.

"The technique doesn't pass to six ears; should this technique leak, it'll be the end of your Holy Land of Flying Snow!" Lin Mu looked on indifferently.

Lord Chen Xue hurriedly expressed his gratitude, solemnly saying, "Master, rest assured, even if I die, I'd never let this technique leak!"

His respect for Lin Wudi at this moment was not due to fear, but heartfelt admiration.

The Divine Movement Technique imparted by Lin Wudi was practically a divine-level technique shaking the Heavenly Realm.

With this technique, even a Five Tribulations Overlord could attain speed comparable to a Six-Tribulations Overlord!

With it alone, it was sufficient to alter the direction of cultivation in the Heavenly Realm!

Lin Wudi was worthy of being an existence capable of battling and slaying three Five Tribulations overlords!

Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors had profound knowledge in Dao Methods, and within merely one hour, Lord Chen Xue had preliminarily mastered the Divine Movement Technique.

"Master, please!"

Lord Chen Xue pointed, and a golden light appeared beneath his feet — surprisingly, two thousand Five Tribulations Thunder Thoughts!

These Thunder Thoughts did not form a Tribulation Thought Blade but instead constituted a special talisman!

The talisman bore two large ancient script characters: Divine Movement!

"Master, may I join you?"

Du Le finally discerned the clue and couldn't help but request.

This was clearly Lin Wudi providing Lord Chen Xue with a method for rapid travel to pursue the traitor Qi Xue.

Du Le was inwardly consumed with jealousy.

Lin Wudi, what kind of a person he was, his techniques were world-altering heavenly techniques.

Even if not able to receive instruction, at least witnessing them would be worthwhile.

Lin Mu nonchalantly nodded, having a Five Tribulations Overlord act as an enforcer wasn't bad.

"Up!"

Lord Chen Xue pointed, two beams of golden light shot forth, adhering to Lin Mu's and Du Le's legs.

Surprisingly, they were two Divine Movement Talismans!

"Go!"

In the next instant, the three disappeared from everyone's sight almost as if through Instantaneous Movement.

The speed was such that even all Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors present couldn't track their trajectory.

The Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors from the Holy Land of Flying Snow were filled with awe.

Such speed rivaled that of a Six-Tribulations Overlord!

The Kujia Holy Land side harbored a subtle sense of envy.

This secret technique taken by the Holy Land of Flying Snow for nothing was indeed a waste.

"Such a pity..."

Lin Rou sighed.

Originally, she thought, according to the rumored heartless character of Lin Wudi, he would mercilessly act to seize the Gathering Star Stone from the Holy Land of Flying Snow.

Who would have predicted that Lin Wudi would follow rules in the exchange.

After several days of interactions, she found Lin Wudi to be completely different from the ruthless, frequently murderous villain of legend.

But it's unfortunate he didn't take the chance to eradicate the Holy Land of Flying Snow.

"East!"

Lin Mu, with a finger's calculation, suggested a direction casually.

Half an hour later, a silhouette akin to a black dot appeared in their line of sight.

Chen Xue and Du Le were inwardly shocked.

They assumed that even if speed sufficed, finding Qi Xue would require much searching and many days.

Yet Lin Wudi mastered the Divination Method.

With a mere flick of a calculation, he could track Qi Xue's fleeing direction.

Master Tianyan of the Southern Spirit Divine Continent was nothing more than this.

"As the enemy approaches, I'll pass on a secret technique to both of you!"

At that moment, Lin Mu suddenly spoke.