

War God 591

Chapter 591: In Today's World, Only He Alone!

"Junior, you're courting death!"

Qiu Yi's face darkened completely at these words. For a dignified Grandmaster to be publicly told to come and accept his death—how could he possibly save face?

"To be honest, you're not worthy," Lin Mu said, slowly shaking his head.

I could slap this Qiu Yi to death with a single palm. Saying such things only reveals him to be an ignorant frog in a well.

"Worthy or not, we'll know after we try!"

Completely ignored by Lin Mu, Qiu Yi was now determined to torture the young man to death. Not only was he a Martial Arts Grandmaster, but he also had Hong Lie backing him. Even the Spirit Seer was his sworn elder brother. Therefore, Lin Mu was doomed to die!

The crowd below was speechless. They all thought Lin Mu was far too arrogant.

"This kid is a complete fool!" the Feng Family Head sneered. "Grandmaster Qiu Yi has the Spirit Seer in his corner. What does he have? A woman to depend on? Trash is trash, an unpresentable thing."

Qiu Yi also slowly shook his head. "It's good to be young and impetuous, but for you to be this arrogant is truly an eye-opener. However, you have no idea of the chasm that separates us! In the eyes of people like you, I am a god! How dare you disrespect me?"

His face filled with pride, Qiu Yi's aura grew domineering and intense.

"I, Qiu Yi, entered the Bagua Sect at the age of three, began practicing basic skills at five, could spar with others at eight, and by fifteen, no one in the Bagua Sect could match me!

"By the age of twenty, I was already the Sect Leader of the Bagua Sect. Before I was thirty, I reached the threshold of a Grandmaster, and in less than three years, I broke through my shackles to achieve that rank, hailed as the greatest prodigy in the history of the Bagua Sect!

"The reason my name isn't on the Heavenly List is simply that such things are merely worldly possessions. I couldn't be bothered to glance at them even if they were handed to me. Otherwise, who on the current Heavenly List would dare to fight me? Even that so-called once-in-a-millennium talent, Lin Wudi, I could crush with a single hand!

"So what does that make you? How dare you speak so presumptuously before me?"

An incredibly intense aura began to emanate from Qiu Yi, powerful enough to stir the clouds in the sky.

"It seems I was right." Lin Mu slowly shook his head again. "You talk too much."

"Very well!" Qiu Yi roared. "I was going to let you live a few more minutes, but since you're itching to die, I shall grant your wish! Don't worry, I won't let you die easily. I'll slowly torture you until you wish you were dead!"

With a tremor, Qiu Yi's outer garment shattered, revealing a short jacket underneath. The crowd gasped in shock, for his skin was covered in layers upon layers of calluses that resembled terrifying engravings. Not only that, but his arms were wrapped in hundreds of heavy-looking steel rings.

This Qiu Yi... does he really live his everyday life wearing such heavy steel rings? How powerful must he truly be?

"Since you killed my mount, then your woman will serve as a replacement!"

Qiu Yi originally had little interest in this battle. But since he had come out of seclusion to enter the world, this fight had to be spectacular. He had to make an example of his opponent to let the entire Southeast Five Provinces, and even the Martial Arts World, know his name. The more intense the battle, the greater the deterrent!

Qiu Yi mentally shook his head. What a pity. If only Lin Mu were also a Grandmaster, that would be wonderful. He's too weak! Killing an unknown youngster like him will hardly have any impact. But fortunately, that stunning woman has already offended the entire Southeast Five Provinces. As long as I kill Lin Mu and take her as my maidservant, the deterrent effect should be sufficient.

"Let me show you what real Kung Fu is!" Qiu Yi roared, throwing a punch. A torrent of Internal Energy erupted—forceful, overbearing, and swift as the wind.

"Impressive skill!" Hong Lie shouted from the audience. This was a common technique of the Bagua Fist, yet Qiu Yi had refined it to such a degree. Even he wasn't sure he could block it easily. That boy is as good as dead!

The rest of the spectators watched with excitement. Is this the true power of a Grandmaster? It seems so much stronger than Lin Mu's attacks.

However, the punch didn't even touch Lin Mu's clothes, shattering the floor of the battle platform instead.

"Not a bad reaction," Qiu Yi said with a cold smile. "But that was just an appetizer."

Since this Lin Mu is so weak, I'll just take my time and show off a few more techniques.

WHOOSH!

The moment he finished speaking, Qiu Yi's fist became a palm, chopping down in a Bagua Palm strike! The Bagua Sect had countless martial techniques, and as the Sect Leader, Qiu Yi had mastered them all. He had integrated them so fully that he was free of set forms, making every move lethal.

This time, the very air seemed to ripple. One could only imagine the power behind that palm.

"Die!" Qiu Yi's eyes sharpened as his palm chopped toward Lin Mu's shoulder like a blade. This palm strike was powerful enough to sever it completely!

However, Lin Mu remained motionless. Just as Qiu Yi's palm was about to land, Lin Mu raised his hand to catch it.

Seeing this, Qiu Yi was stunned for a moment, then overjoyed. His strike seemed ordinary, but it carried thousands of pounds of force. Forget catching it with a hand; it could easily slice through a steel wall.

And yet...

SNAP!

The palm was caught.

"Is that all the strength you have?" Lin Mu asked, holding Qiu Yi's wrist with a disappointed look. "You ate quite a bit earlier. It seems you're also a waste of food."

Then, he kicked Qiu Yi in the abdomen.

BAM!

Qiu Yi stumbled back several meters. He lightly patted his abdomen, a look of surprise on his face.

"Good, not bad," Qiu Yi said, not with anger, but with a happy laugh. "No wonder you're so arrogant. You've cultivated your Inner Strength to such an imperceptible and refined degree. For someone your age, that's quite commendable."

As he spoke, Qiu Yi threw another punch. This one was even faster; the crowd couldn't see it clearly. But the sound of the air cracking was enough to make their hearts pound in fear.

This time, Lin Mu simply shook his head again.

"Too slow."

With those words, he casually swatted his hand.

SLAP!

A figure was sent flying, crashing back onto the battle platform.

BOOM!

A large crater was blasted into the platform, sending rubble flying. It was Qiu Yi!

"Excellent! Excellent!" Qiu Yi laughed heartily, his face flushed with excitement. "Your reactions, speed, and power are all impressive! You're full of surprises."

The stronger Lin Mu was, the more intimidating it would be when he was finally killed.

"A pity. You're still too weak," Lin Mu stated, shaking his head slowly. "Fighting you is a waste of my time."

With a flicker, Lin Mu vanished. When he reappeared, he was already in front of Qiu Yi, throwing a punch.

Qiu Yi's expression changed. So fast!

But while he was surprised, he didn't panic, raising his arms to block.

BOOM!

Qiu Yi was smashed back seven or eight meters, carving a long trench into the platform. Just as he steadied himself, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Hahaha! Excellent! Truly excellent!" Qiu Yi's eyes shone with a brilliant light. "I never would have thought... you're actually a Grandmaster! What a delightful surprise!"

As soon as he said this, the crowd erupted in gasps.

Lin Mu is a Martial Arts Grandmaster?

Meanwhile, Kong Lin's face flushed with excitement, his eyes gleaming with insight. A Martial Arts Grandmaster under thirty? In the entire world, there is only one person like that! Lin Wudi!

Chapter 592: Killing You is Like Slaughtering a Dog!

"A Martial Arts Grandmaster! A real Martial Arts Grandmaster!"

Kong Ying's face turned pale, her mind reeling in shock.

I originally thought Lin Mu had just injected some kind of gene potion, something that would let him unleash the power of a Grandmaster for a short time. But that was only when he was facing me. Now he's fighting a true Martial Arts Grandmaster! And Qiu Yi himself confirmed it! Lin Mu is a Martial Arts Grandmaster!

There was only one Martial Arts Grandmaster under the age of thirty in the entire world.

Lin Wudi.

Lin Mu?

Lin Wudi?

For a moment, Kong Ying's eyes widened, and a shocked smile spread across her face. With some difficulty, she turned to glance at Qin Luoli.

This woman, who seemed to have captured all the essence of heaven and earth, smiled faintly. She possessed a peerless grace and a beauty that could topple kingdoms.

In that instant, Kong Ying understood.

No wonder her grandfather always had such inexplicable confidence in Lin Mu.

...

"What a pity! Such a pity!" Qiu Yi shook his head. "Had you not encountered me, and been given a few more years, even I wouldn't be certain of killing you."

"But you, young Grandmaster, are doomed to die by my hand today!"

Qiu Yi was ecstatic. Killing you will make my name, Qiu Yi, legendary!

"You talk far too much," Lin Mu said, his patience worn thin.

"Alright!"

A glint flashed in Qiu Yi's eyes as he roared, "In that case, allow me to grant you a dignified death! I'll also give you the honor of witnessing my strongest move!"

Below the stage, Hong Lie's face lit up with elation.

Master Qiu's strongest move? Am I finally going to see it?

On the stage, Qiu Yi began to regulate his breathing, his expression turning solemn.

The next moment, Qiu Yi moved.

He pressed his palms together, and the veins on his body pulsed like waking dragons, creating a sound like a roaring river. It was his vital energy, surging and thrumming with excitement!

Immediately afterward, an incredibly terrifying wave of energy erupted from his palms. Visible halos of light gathered from all around, instantly condensing between his hands.

"Blood Demon Bagua Palm!"

Qiu Yi roared as he suddenly slashed his palms downward.

Before the disbelieving eyes of the crowd, the iron rings on his hands shattered and reformed, fusing into a blood-stained Iron Eight Trigrams. The moment it appeared, the Iron Eight Trigrams shot toward Lin Mu at an impossible speed.

Lin Mu stood his ground, not moving an inch.

BOOM!

Soil and rock flew into the air as if an earth dragon were churning below. Many in the crowd were injured by the flying debris. Countless people stumbled and fell, scrambling frantically to get away from the battle platform.

The area for hundreds of yards around them shook like an earthquake. The air filled with a thick cloud of dust, obscuring all vision.

When the dust finally settled, every single person wore an expression of sheer horror.

The vast fighting ground had been split in two. A massive trench cut through the kilometer-wide venue, stretching out of sight into the distance.

The Blood Demon Bagua Palm was Qiu Yi's proudest creation. He had fused all the martial arts of the Bagua Sect into this one technique, which he had now mastered to its peak. A single palm could sunder rivers and shatter the earth. When he first created this ultimate art, he had dared to fight crocodiles in the sea and capture tigers in the mountains. Now that his divine skill was perfected, its power had increased dozens of times over.

Countless onlookers turned pale, their legs weak.

So this was the terror of a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

And Qiu Yi was a supreme expert among Grandmasters!

The members of the Shen, Feng, and Huang families, along with many other prominent clans, looked on with ecstatic joy amid their shock.

This was Master Qiu!

This was their backer!

If Master Qiu was this powerful, then what about the Spirit Seer?

On the battle platform, Qiu Yi stood with his hands clasped behind his back, his expression supremely arrogant.

At this moment, no one was paying attention to Lin Mu anymore.

The earth itself had been torn asunder. How could Lin Mu possibly have survived?

The dead do not deserve to have their names remembered. The weak can only become stepping stones for the strong.

"Grandfather, Instructor Lin... he..." Kong Ying's face was tense, her eyes welling up.

Kong Lin was utterly stunned. That guy can't be dead already, can he? He's... A knot tightened in his chest.

Qin Luoli's eyes narrowed slightly, her hands clenched into fists as she pressed her lips together.

"Hahaha! Master Qiu, your techniques are practically divine! I, Hong Lie, am thoroughly convinced!" Hong Lie laughed boisterously and cupped his fists toward the stage. "Master Qiu, now that your divine skill is complete and your fame resounds through the Southeast Five Provinces, you naturally shouldn't lack attendants. I think this girl is decent enough. She is barely worthy of your status."

The girl he referred to was Qin Luoli.

"Master Hong is right," the Shen Family Head chimed in eagerly. "This girl's beauty is unparalleled, comparable to Xi Shi and Diao Chan. Only a man like Master Qiu is worthy of possessing her."

"Indeed, indeed! With someone to serve him tea and warm his bed, Master Qiu will have more time to cultivate the Martial Way!"

These words were like steel needles stabbing the ears of Xie Dingtian and his men, making their eyes turn bloodshot with killing intent.

"As for this trash from Handong, just kill them!" the Feng Family Head added murderously. "Let them know that the price for running wild in our Southeast Five Provinces is their heads!"

"Wench, get over here and help Master Qiu dress! As a maid, you should always be aware of your place!" Huang Ning suddenly found his opportunity, pointing a finger at Qin Luoli and cursing.

Hong Lie started walking toward Qin Luoli, preparing to drag her away.

"Wench, come with me and pay your respects to Master Qiu!"

Qin Luoli's lips formed a pout, her expression becoming one of profound grievance.

"Husband, if you don't do something soon, they're going to take me away to be a serving girl. Can you really bear to see that happen?"

Despite her goddess-like appearance, she spoke with such a soft, coquettish grievance in her voice that it shattered the hearts of many men in the crowd.

"Whoever dares to insult you, I will slaughter."

"Whoever dares to touch you, I will annihilate their entire family!"

A voice, brimming with endless killing intent, suddenly thundered across the entire venue.

At the same time, the very temperature of the air plunged, as if they had been cast into the arctic.

The next moment, everyone snapped their heads up.

Expressions of utter shock and disbelief appeared on their faces, including Qiu Yi's.

There, in the center of their vision, a figure was slowly walking out of the chasm. The young man's skin was fair and his clothes were clean, as if he were completely unharmed.

A boundless killing intent, enough to make all living things tremble, swept out from him, blanketing everything.

"You dare touch my woman!"

That furious voice roared like thunder, crashing into Hong Lie's ears.

Hong Lie's eyes widened in utter shock and terror.

He saw Lin Mu walking towards him step by step.

Like a war god returning from Hell.

"No... impossible!" Hong Lie shook his head frantically, stumbling backward.

Lin Mu wasn't dead.

He had actually blocked Qiu Yi's ultimate move!

Hong Lie's face was a mask of astonishment.

"Nothing is impossible."

Lin Mu slowly raised his hand, reaching out toward Hong Lie.

As if guessing his intent, Hong Lie cried out in terror, "What are you doing?"

"Killing you."

Two simple words, carrying a universe of murderous intent.

"And not just you. Your entire family, and your martial brothers from the Form-Intention Fist... I will slaughter every last one of them."

Hong Lie's earlier words had thoroughly enraged Lin Mu.

Those who dared to insult Qin Luoli would die.

Those who dared to disgrace the woman of Lin Wudi would have their entire family annihilated.

Livid with rage, Hong Lie bellowed, "You want to kill me? Do you think that's possible? I am a Grandmaster!"

"Killing you is as easy as slaughtering a dog."

With a casual clench of his hand in the air, Hong Lie's body instantly exploded into a fine mist of blood.

Chapter 593: Master Spare My Life, The Old Dog Is Here!

A palm strike from across the room, crushing a Grandmaster!

What kind of power was this?

Everyone was shocked by the scene before them!

Including Qiu Yi!

Qiu Yi's face was filled with horror, a deep fear shining from the depths of his eyes.

"Who on earth are you? In this day and age, there is no such person as you!"

Having been in seclusion for many years, Qiu Yi knew very little about the Martial Arts World. He had never even heard of a young Grandmaster like Lin Mu.

"You'll know soon enough."

Immediately, a powerful and terrifying aura erupted from Lin Mu's body. It was so powerful that the entire world seemed to tremble, so powerful that no one could remain standing.

The members of the Shen and Feng Families, along with Huang Ning and the others, were already trembling in fear, their faces ashen.

This aura...

The look in Qiu Yi's eyes had been completely replaced by terror.

"Impossible!" he roared, his face twisted. "How can you be so strong!"

His voice trembled with despair. The aura was so potent that even he felt an urge to prostrate himself in worship.

"You've wasted enough time. Now, you can die," Lin Mu said, extending a finger toward Qiu Yi.

"No!" Qiu Yi screamed. "You can't kill me! I'm the sworn brother of the Spirit Seer!"

Hearing this, it was as if a jolt of adrenaline shot through the crowd, their faces lighting up with ecstasy.

That's right! The Spirit Seer is still here!

The Spirit Seer was regarded as a divine being throughout the Southeast Five Provinces. Before him, a Martial Arts Grandmaster was less than an ant.

"The Spirit Seer?" Mockery flickered in Lin Mu's eyes. "Do you think he would dare to interfere?"

"Kid, you're getting ahead of yourself!" Qiu Yi pointed a finger at Lin Mu's nose and began to curse him. "The might of the Spirit Seer is beyond your imagination! You have no idea what kind of existence he is!"

"In the eyes of the world, he is a god! In the Southeast Five Provinces, he is heaven itself!" Qiu Yi said coldly. "If you dare to oppose him, you are opposing a god! You are opposing heaven itself!"

His tone was filled with immense confidence. In the Southeast Five Provinces, he, Qiu Yi, was invincible!

Why? Because the Spirit Seer was his sworn elder brother! With the Spirit Seer around, who would dare to kill him?

"Is that so?" A mocking smile touched Lin Mu's lips. "Then have him come out. Let's see him."

"Who do you think you are?" Qiu Yi sneered. "The Spirit Seer is a god-like figure, not someone a mere ant like you can meet just because you wish to!"

"If you know what's good for you, you'll kneel, knock your head on the ground, break your own arms, and then present your woman to me!" Qiu Yi's sneer turned vicious. "Do you really think I covet a common woman? I, Qiu Yi, pursue only the peak of the Martial Way. The only reason I'm interested in your woman is to offer her to my sworn brother, the Spirit Seer!"

"Hm?" Lin Mu's gaze turned cold. "Was that the old dog's idea, or yours?"

"You dare call the Spirit Seer a dog? You're dead! You are truly dead!" Qiu Yi shrieked, pointing at Lin Mu. "You can't even begin to imagine the Spirit Seer's methods!"

"Even the Spirit Seer wouldn't dare say such things. Where do you find the courage?"

Lin Mu suddenly appeared in front of Qiu Yi and slapped him down.

CRACK!

The bones throughout Qiu Yi's body shattered instantly. He lay sprawled on the ground, wailing miserably.

"In your eyes, the Spirit Seer is a god, is heaven?" Lin Mu stepped on Qiu Yi's face and sneered, "But before me, the Spirit Seer is nothing but my dog!"

"You're too insolent!"

With his bones broken and Lin Mu's foot on his face, Qiu Yi was like a dead dog, suffering the ultimate humiliation.

"My sworn brother will kill you! He definitely will!"

In the face of Qiu Yi's roars, Lin Mu said coldly, "Then call him out now. Let's see if he dares to kill me."

"Fine! Watch closely!" Qiu Yi screamed at the top of his lungs, "Brother Seer! Someone is calling you a dog! Come out and kill him!"

But no one responded.

The entire venue fell silent.

Brother Seer? Qiu Yi's heart skipped a beat. Could it be that he had a few too many drinks and has gone off to rest?

So, Qiu Yi looked down at the various prominent families and ordered, "All of you, shout with me!"

Instantly, the Shen, Feng, and Huang Families, as well as Huang Ning, all began to shout loudly.

"Spirit Seer, come out quickly!"

"Spirit Communication Master, someone is calling you a dog! Hurry and slay him!"

"Spirit Immortal, please come out and save us!"

The scene was ridiculous, but no one dared to laugh, because that was the Spirit Seer.

Kong Lin and the others remained silent, their hearts filled with fear and unease.

The Spirit Seer... Even in the Capital, he has an extensive network of connections. Not only that, he also has deep ties in Demon City. It could be said that the Spirit Seer is the number one person in all of Huaxia—an even more legendary existence than Lin Wudi!

However, a good ten minutes passed, and though everyone had shouted themselves hoarse, there was still no response.

Now, everyone was completely dumbfounded.

What on earth was going on? With the Spirit Seer's power, it wasn't just about so many people shouting together; he could clearly hear an ant crawling a thousand miles away.

And yet, the Spirit Seer did not reply.

"What's the matter? Can't summon him?" Lin Mu sneered, pressing his foot harder against Qiu Yi's face.

"Perhaps... perhaps my sworn brother has fallen asleep," Qiu Yi said with an awkward smile. "After all, he can't hold his liquor."

"Is that so?" Lin Mu smiled faintly. "Then how about I give it a try?"

Qiu Yi was stunned. You're going to try? Are you joking? Even I can't summon him, so how could you possibly succeed?

"You think I can't summon him?" Lin Mu's eyes narrowed. "I told you, the Spirit Seer is nothing but a dog of mine, to come when called and leave when dismissed. When I call, he wouldn't dare not answer!"

Hearing Lin Mu's words, Qiu Yi fell silent, but inwardly, he was ecstatic. The more Lin Mu behaved like this, the more grievously he would offend the Spirit Seer. His death would be all the more miserable.

The others also heard Lin Mu's words and shook their heads slightly.

This Lin Mu has grown arrogant. Does he really think that just because he defeated Qiu Yi, he's invincible?

Lin Mu remained unfazed. With his foot still on Qiu Yi's face, he said in a level tone, "Old dog, if you don't roll out here now, believe it or not, I'll skin you alive."

At these words, the entire place fell silent, for they were too terrified to speak. Cursing the Spirit Seer as a dog was one thing, but threatening to skin him alive? This was simply courting death!

"Kid, you're bringing disaster upon yourself! This is blasphemy against the divine!" the Feng Family Head roared. "You will incur heavenly wrath!"

"Oh, really?" Lin Mu smiled slightly. "I'll count to three. If you don't appear by then, I'll scatter your soul to the winds."

Everyone looked at Lin Mu in disbelief.

Scatter his soul to the winds? You should worry about saving yourself first!

"Three."

However, the moment he spoke, a voice filled with utter terror echoed from the horizon.

"Master, spare my life! Your old dog is here!"

Chapter 594: Counting every single one, all must die!

"It's the Spirit Seer!"

"The Master has arrived! This kid is done for!"

"Hahaha, the Southeast Five Provinces are saved!"

Upon hearing the distant voice, the faces of the prominent family heads lit up with wild joy and excitement.

At the same time, as the figure rapidly approached, the chill in the air grew palpably denser. It grew so intense that a bridge of pure ice, a Cold Bridge, coalesced and stretched forth, extending from hundreds of meters away to hang in the air above the dueling platform.

The most powerful figures and leaders from the Southeast Five Provinces dropped to their knees, their faces ablaze with fanaticism. This included Huang Ning and Feng Chen. Excitement and exhilaration were etched on every face.

"We respectfully welcome the Spirit Seer!"

The crowd prostrated themselves fervently, as if welcoming a deity. They were all incredibly excited, feeling a sense of immense honor. At this moment, the only thing in their hearts was the godlike Spirit Seer; everything else had been utterly forgotten.

"You're dead meat!" Qiu Yi's face twisted with malice. "Hurry up and kneel to welcome my brother, the Spirit Seer! When he arrives, he can crush you with a single finger!"

Qiu Yi wore a look of murderous intent, as if he had already pronounced Lin Mu's death sentence.

Under the sunlight, the Cold Bridge was dazzlingly bright. Though this wasn't the first time they had seen it, everyone's face was filled with utter shock. Kong Lin and the others were no exception. Such a technique was practically an Immortal Law, far beyond human capability.

Then, a figure flashed through the void, alighting upon the Cold Bridge. This scene left everyone speechless, their eyes wide with disbelief. This was no mere levitation skill, but actual flight.

It was too outrageous.

Too terrifying!

Is this the Spirit Seer? He's practically an immortal!

"Do you see the gap now?" Qiu Yi said with a piercing gaze. "This is the man you've always disdained, yet he is nearly divine. How could you possibly fight him?"

Pride was plastered all over Qiu Yi's face.

The smile at the corners of Lin Mu's mouth only deepened.

"Lin Mu, I truly don't know where you get your courage and confidence to remain so blindly obstinate!" Huang Ning stood up, looking at Lin Mu with a sigh as she lightly shook her head. "Do you see that man standing at the pinnacle? He is a godlike being that you can't possibly fight against!"

"Huang Ning, shut your mouth!" Feng Chen interjected. His face showed a trace of shock and apology. "Mr. Lin, I am so sorry. Miss Huang is just..."

Unlike Huang Ning, Feng Chen was on the verge of becoming a Grandmaster himself. Yet in front of Lin Mu, he felt his heart pound with fear. The experience on Tiger Hill remained vivid in his memory, and every time he recalled it, he felt the profound terror of Lin Mu. Combined with the recent battle, it led Feng Chen to a conjecture that terrified him to his very core.

"Master Feng, what are you doing?" Huang Ning cut him off, snorting coldly. "Do you realize what you're saying? You're apologizing to a man who's as good as dead? Who does he think he is? Just because he has a few tricks, he acts like he's above everyone?"

"My Huang Family is a noble house with a century of heritage and prestigious ancestors. I, Huang Ning, am Heaven's favored daughter. My admirers flock to me, and countless young talents would kneel at the hem of my skirt."

Pointing at Lin Mu, Huang Ning spoke with pure venom, "But him? What is he? He dares to defy my orders. He deserves to die! Today, his woman dared to insult, humiliate, and strike me, but he has no idea that the Huang Ning of today is not the Huang Ning of yesterday!"

"Because the Spirit Seer himself has already said that he plans to take me as his disciple!"

An expression of extreme, unadulterated excitement appeared on Huang Ning's face. She hadn't told anyone about this. She had thought the Spirit Seer only mentioned it in passing and that it wasn't certain. If Lin Mu hadn't been so overbearing, she wouldn't have brought it up.

But now, there was no need to hide it any longer. She wanted the world to know that her status had completely changed.

"Lin Mu, if you kneel and apologize to me right now, and make your woman a servant for my Master, I might be in a good enough mood to spare your life!" Huang Ning's face was a mask of arrogance. "Otherwise, killing you? My Master would only need a single finger."

THUD!

Someone knelt.

It wasn't Lin Mu. It was Feng Chen.

Feng Chen knelt before Lin Mu. "Mr. Lin, from this moment on, I, Feng Chen, have nothing more to do with the Huang Family. Whatever you wish to do, I will not dare to obstruct you!"

"Even if you dared to interfere, could you actually stop me?" Lin Mu shook his head slightly, paying Feng Chen no mind.

Feng Chen's expression tightened, and his voice trembled. "I would not dare."

"Feng Chen, do you know what you're doing?" Seeing him kneel to Lin Mu and sever ties with her family, all respect vanished from Huang Ning's tone. "What a pity. I had planned to ask my Master to help you reach the Grandmaster realm, but you chose to oppose my Huang Family and my Master."

"And you, you're going to die too!"

Shooting a resentful glare at Lin Mu, Huang Ning knelt and proclaimed respectfully, "Master, your disciple, Huang Ning, begs you to act and execute this traitor!"

However, no reply came. The entire arena was shrouded in a dead silence.

"Master?" Huang Ning called out again.

Could it be that Master didn't hear me?

Huang Ning pondered for a moment, then turned to Patriarch Shen and the Feng Family Head. "You two, let's petition my Master together to take action and execute Lin Mu!"

"Excellent!"

The heads of the two prominent families nodded, and they all called out in a thunderous voice filled with intense killing intent, "We respectfully request the Master to act and execute Lin Mu!"

"Lin, let all our grudges be settled today," Shen Cheng declared as he and Zou Ju appeared. They both hated Lin Mu with a passion. The fact that the mighty Demon King had been forced to flee from Lin Mu's subordinates was utterly humiliating. But today, there was no way Lin Mu was walking out of here alive.

"Shen Cheng, what do you think you're doing?" Kong Ying immediately stepped forward.

"Zou Ju, are you trying to make an enemy of the Southeast Military Region?" Kong Lin added in a grave voice.

"Dare to touch my Venerable Master, and I'll chop him to pieces!" Cheng Bugui and his men roared as they stood up.

"We of Handong will live or die with the Chairman!" Xie Dingtian and his followers echoed the sentiment.

"Dare to bully my godfather, and I'll run him through!" Liu Xiaolin's face was a mask of killing intent.

The hundred-strong force of the Divine Machine Camp also stepped forward, ready to live or die with Lin Mu.

"Ignorant mortals. You will regret today's choice," Zou Ju said, shaking her head with disdain.

"Kong Lin, oh Kong Lin," Zou Ju sighed. "Don't you realize what a terrible calamity Instructor Lin, the man you invited, has brought upon everyone? Just face reality. Siding with the Spirit Seer is the only correct choice!"

"Very well." Lin Mu laughed. "Kong Family, Divine Machine Camp... I, Lin Mu, hereby promise that no matter what the future holds, I will grant you a lifetime of glory."

Those who still dared to stand by his side at a time like this had proven their loyalty. As for the people from Handong Province, they had already made their position clear, so nothing more needed to be said.

"And you still have the gall to make such boasts!" Zou Ju sneered. "A pity these people are all doomed to be buried with you!"

"Who else?" Lin Mu's voice cut through the air, his eyes filled with a murderous light. "Anyone else here who is dissatisfied with me? You can all stand up now."

He was going to see just how many people in the vast Southeast Five Provinces had a problem with him.

"Lin, you're too arrogant!" the head of another prominent family shouted as he stepped forward to condemn him.

"I've despised your conduct for a long time. Who the hell do you think you are!"

"And not just you! That bitch, too! How dare she act as if we in the Southeast Five Provinces have no one of consequence? Death is too good for her!"

One after another, several more people stood up, some to denounce Lin Mu, others to condemn Qin Luoli.

"Alright, very well." Lin Mu waved a hand, a cold, murderous glint in his eyes. "I'll count every single one of you. Today, you all die!"

Chapter 595: Don't stop until I say so, just keep killing!

"Too arrogant, too proud, too unrestrained. Your end will be tragic."

Zou Ju shook her head, looking at Lin Mu as if he were already a dead man.

"Old Kong, I'm powerless to help now."

Lin Mu's words had just offended half of the prominent families present. Not only that, but even Kong Lin's position might be shaken because of him.

"The Shen Family? The Feng Family? The three clans and five families of the Southeast Five Provinces? And you, Zou Ju? You, Demon King Shen Cheng?" A brilliant light flashed in Lin Mu's eyes as his divine aura burst forth. "Do you all really think I'm doomed to die?"

"You use the Spirit Seer to pressure me? You claim that my supporters will be buried with me?" Lin Mu's face was full of disdain, as if a god looking down upon ants. "But in my eyes, what are any of you? I only need to say the word to have you all killed!"

His words seethed with a terrifying killing intent.

"You're on the brink of death and still spouting such ignorance! Lin Mu, you have truly dug your own grave!" Huang Ning shook her head. "We could have been friends, but alas, you've brought a calamity upon yourself so great that even I can't save you! I could have invited you into my Huang Family, and you might have even become a powerful figure one day. But you are far too arrogant and ignorant! Not only will you die, but your woman will also pay a painful price for your foolishness!"

Huang Ning's resentment toward Lin Mu had been festering ever since Tiger's Lair Mountain. Today, she wanted nothing more than for Lin Mu to die a miserable death and pay a hundredfold for his transgressions.

Glancing at her, Lin Mu shook his head slightly.

"I only intended to kill you. But since you repeatedly bring up my woman, not only will you die, but your Huang Family will suffer because of your actions!" Murderous intent erupted in his eyes. "I've said it before: if there is a next time, I will take my sword to Harbor Island and annihilate your entire Huang Family! Today, I will spare your life for now. But soon I will visit Harbor Island myself and let you witness with your own eyes how your Huang Family is destroyed by my hand!"

Lin Mu's words completely enraged Huang Ning. "You're still spouting such nonsense at a time like this? My Huang Family has a hundred-year heritage, a foundation you could never even imagine! Destroy my Huang Family? You? You're not worthy!"

"You people are always so high and mighty, looking down on everyone, only to suck up to your so-called gods," Lin Mu said, shaking his head. "But you've all forgotten one thing. What did that so-called god you worship call me just a moment ago?"

Huang Ning and the others sneered.

Lin Mu suddenly looked up toward the Cold Bridge in the sky. "Old dog, get down here now! I was the one who let you regain your physical body, and I can just as easily annihilate your Divine Soul!"

"Master, please calm your anger!"

The next moment, a figure appeared before Lin Mu and collapsed to his knees with a thud. It was the Spirit Seer!

"I heard you can kill me with a single finger?" Lin Mu sneered, stepping on the Spirit Seer's head.

"Lin Mu, how dare you!"

Before the Spirit Seer could speak, Huang Ning shot to her feet and pointed at Lin Mu, but no one paid her any mind.

"I also heard you want my woman to be your maid?" The killing intent in Lin Mu's eyes grew colder. "Where did you get the courage, the audacity, to call yourself a god and speak of killing me?"

Everyone stared at the scene, dumbfounded. The esteemed Spirit Seer was being trampled underfoot like a dead dog, and as the young man questioned him, he didn't dare utter a single word in response!

"That is absolutely not true!" The Spirit Seer's expression was one of pure terror. He lay on the ground like a dead dog, not daring to move, his voice trembling. "They were the ones spouting nonsense! I never said such things. Besides, Master, you are right. I am just your dog. I revere you as a god! How could I ever utter such blasphemous words?"

Hearing this, everyone was stunned.

Is this the Spirit Seer? Is this the entity we revered as a god?

Shock and fear filled their hearts, and a deep sense of unease appeared on every face.

"This is bad!" someone suddenly screamed, their face turning deathly pale with despair.

The others present suddenly remembered what had happened earlier. They had called for the Spirit Seer for a long time, but he hadn't appeared. Yet, when Lin Mu simply counted to one, the Spirit Seer materialized.

They all recalled his words.

Master, spare my life, this old dog is here!

That was it! Those were the exact words! And now, the Spirit Seer was kneeling before Lin Mu, truly acting like an old dog.

Some people felt their knees go weak, their lips trembling as they tried to sneak away. But the moment one turned to flee, he exploded into a mist of blood.

Those nearby shrieked in terror, their faces masks of panic.

A deathly cold smile spread across Lin Mu's lips. "I said you are all going to die today. Whoever dares to run, their entire family dies!"

And so, everyone knelt on the ground again, not daring to move.

Huang Ning was stunned. The Shen Family was dumbfounded. The Feng Family was terrified. Shen Lian and Shen Cheng were frozen in fear, while Zou Ju and the others stared on in shocked horror.

What in the world was going on?

"Master... Master, I had nothing to do with what happened! I didn't realize it was you!" the Spirit Seer pleaded. "These ants borrowed my name to offend you—their crime is punishable by death! Master, for you to act personally would be beneath you. Allow this old dog to handle it so you don't have to dirty your hands."

I'm so afraid... I regret this so much. I recognized him from the start. How could I dare to fight my Master? That would be suicide! That's why I didn't hesitate to run. But just after I had fled a kilometer, the air around me froze, and I couldn't move. I knew it was the Master, refusing to let me leave. At his summons, I had no choice but to return. Listening to them all insult my Master... I was scared out of my wits, completely consumed by despair. Especially that Qiu Yi and Huang Ning! What absolute fools! They forced me into a confrontation with my Master! But there's still a chance to fix this! I just have to take care of these little troublemakers for him! That's it, I have to kill!

"Master, rest assured!" the Spirit Seer declared. "This old dog will ensure your satisfaction! I will leave no loose ends!"

Knowing Lin Mu's terrifying methods, he knew he had to make the right choice.

"Very well." Lin Mu lifted his foot. "You've earned yourself a few more minutes of life. Now, let's see your loyalty. But if I am even the slightest bit dissatisfied, you will still die."

"No, no, never!" the Spirit Seer said hastily. "I will be sure to satisfy you, Master! I would never dare to be perfunctory!"

The Spirit Seer stood up and walked over to Qiu Yi.

"Spirit Seer, spare me..." Qiu Yi was full of regret, his face contorted with fear as he begged for his life.

"Qiu Yi, you were hopelessly arrogant and dared to offend my Master. Remember not to make the same mistake in your next life."

The Spirit Seer dared not let Qiu Yi speak another word. With a single kick, the Grandmaster of the Bagua Sect exploded and died.

Everyone was shocked. They were terrified and filled with regret.

"Master, are you satisfied?" the Spirit Seer asked cautiously.

"Continue," Lin Mu said indifferently. "Unless I tell you to stop, you will keep killing."

Chapter 596 I'm Unhappy!

Keep killing. Don't stop!

That was Lin Mu's intent. Killing Qiu Yi had done nothing to extinguish the murderous intent in his heart.

The Spirit Seer dared not refuse and walked straight up to Shen Lian.

"Master, I..."

Seeing the Spirit Communication Master approaching, Shen Lian screamed in fear, his limbs going weak as he found himself completely unable to move.

"Master, please spare my son," Patriarch Shen pleaded. "After all, the Shen Family is one of the Three Clans and Five Surnames of the Southeast Five Provinces."

There were many prestigious families in the Southeast Five Provinces, but only eight belonged to the elite Three Clans and Five Surnames. The Shen Family was one of them.

"The Three Clans and Five Surnames?" Lin Mu scoffed. "Impressive, is it? It's precisely someone from your Three Clans and Five Surnames that I intend to kill!"

"Kill him!"

Lin Mu's icy words sent a shiver down the Spirit Seer's spine. He knew that if he didn't act now, he would be the one to die.

"Enough!" Shen Cheng declared.

"Lin Mu, you are courting death!" Seeing Lin Mu's audacity, Shen Cheng's face flushed with a fury so intense it felt as if his eyes would split. "I am a member of the Dragon Protection Hall. You dare kill my brother!"

Upon hearing this, everyone was startled.

Dragon Protection Hall? What kind of place was that? Was it really so powerful?

However, Kong Lin's face instantly paled with fear.

"Damn it!" Kong Lin spoke with a hint of dread. "Shen Cheng actually joined the Dragon Protection Hall?"

"Grandfather, what is the Dragon Protection Hall? I've never heard of it," Kong Ying asked, her complexion turning grim.

"The Dragon Protection Hall, as the name suggests, is a mysterious organization independent of the Military Department," Zou Ju sneered. "To enter, one must at least be an Inner Strength Martial Artist. To become an official member, you must be at the very least at the peak of Internal Energy!"

"Several years ago, Shen Cheng was noticed by someone from the Dragon Protection Hall and recommended to join," Zou Ju said proudly. "Now, with only a few months left until his assessment, once Shen Cheng officially receives the Dragon Guard Order, he will soar to the heavens! If you dare to touch the Shen Family now, you are destined to die without a burial place!"

Zou Ju's words stirred up a monumental shockwave.

Dragon Protection Hall? Dragon Guard Order? These unfamiliar terms left everyone reeling, unable to process what they were hearing. But everyone knew this organization was the most mysterious and powerful in all of Huaxia, because no other group or department would dare claim the title "Protector of the Dragon"!

Zou Ju's smile grew even broader. "Moreover, the head of the Dragon Protection Hall is none other than the Sword God of today's Martial Arts World, Shen Lang!"

Sword God Shen Lang! The name alone signified invincibility. His swordsmanship was so advanced that he had attained the level of Reaching the Divine. Otherwise, who would dare call themselves the Sword God? Furthermore, the Sword God's surname was Shen.

This time, the faces of the Shen Family members showed a trace of relief and pride. Sword God Shen Lang! He was the Shen Family's greatest backer. In all of Huaxia, to touch the Shen Family was to oppose the Sword God!

Shen Cheng glared at Lin Mu, his eyes cold. "Lin Mu, I admit I misjudged you this time, but if you dare lay a finger on my brother, just you try it!"

"Are you threatening me?" Lin Mu stood with his hands clasped behind his back, exuding the supreme aura of a deity looking down upon all creation.

Shen Cheng sneered, "So what if I am? Even if you are a Grandmaster, we have countless Grandmasters within the Dragon Protection Hall."

"Do you know why my strength has surged so drastically?" Shen Cheng stated proudly. "It's because the Sword God Shen Lang favors me and intends to take me as his disciple!"

At this revelation, the faces of the Divine Machine Camp members changed drastically. Could his strength have become this formidable in just a few short years?

"You're just a minor Divine Machine Camp Instructor. Even if you are a Grandmaster, people from the Dragon Protection Hall are not to be offended, not even by other Grandmasters!" Shen Cheng declared arrogantly. "Besides, the Sword God Shen Lang has deep connections with my Shen Family. He will immediately take me as his disciple once I obtain the Dragon Guard Order and officially become a member of the Dragon Protection Hall! By then, what will you amount to?"

Everyone was stunned by Shen Cheng's words. They had never expected such a towering figure to be backing the Shen Family. A true deity!

Even the Spirit Seer's face showed a hint of hesitation. His strength was great, but even he lacked the confidence to oppose the Sword God. That man was a top-ten powerhouse on the Heavenly Rankings. With a single sword strike, he was invincible against thousands.

"Hahahaha!" Lin Mu suddenly burst out laughing. "You say that because you're about to join the Dragon Protection Hall, I wouldn't dare kill your whole family?"

His tone turned icy. "But when I, Lin Mu, want someone dead, not even the Sword God himself could stop me!"

With a wave of his hand, Shen Lian, Patriarch Shen, and the other members of the Shen Family exploded into a mist of blood. In an instant, the air filled with the heavy scent of gore.

With his father, brother, and clansmen gruesomely killed before his eyes, Shen Cheng's face contorted with madness. "Lin Mu, you're courting death!" he roared, preparing to fight to the death.

"Scram!" Lin Mu simply waved his sleeve, sending Shen Cheng flying through the air, blood spewing from his mouth.

"The only reason I'm not killing you is to leave you your dog's life so that after you enter the Dragon Protection Hall, you can come find me for revenge!" Lin Mu said, his killing intent surging. "But by then, I will make sure to eradicate every single member of your Shen Family!"

Shen Cheng wanted to say more, but he clenched his jaw, glared venomously at Lin Mu, and turned to leave.

I'm no match for Lin Mu. But one day, I will kill him with my own hands and avenge my clan! Lin Mu, just you wait!

Shen Cheng left, but the others were scared out of their wits.

My god, Lin Mu had even dared to kill members of the Shen Family? This was utter insanity.

"It's over, this is the end!" Kong Lin's face twisted with fear.

The Sword God! He wasn't someone an ordinary Grandmaster like Qiu Yi could compare to.

"Lin Mu, you're as good as dead!" Zou Ju sneered cruelly at Lin Mu. "Once Shen Cheng enters the Dragon Protection Hall and returns with the Sword God, that will be the day you die!"

"You talk too much." Lin Mu pointed a finger, and Zou Ju let out a sharp scream. "Lin Mu, you dare kill me?"

"So what if I kill you!"

BANG!

With a sickening thud, Zou Ju exploded on the spot. Lin Mu had endured that old woman for far too long.

This time, Kong Lin was so frightened that he collapsed to the ground.

Lin Mu killed Zou Ju as well? This time, truly no one could save him! Zou Ju wasn't just anybody!

The others were already so terrified that their limbs went weak and their hands and feet turned ice-cold. This god of slaughter, just how many more people did he intend to slaughter before he was satisfied?

Kong Lin was terrified. "Instructor Lin... how about we end this here?" He had never anticipated Lin Mu's desire to kill was so overwhelming. He had killed so many people. Killing the others might have been forgivable, but Shen Cheng and Zou Ju were two people that even Kong Lin wouldn't dare to offend.

"Yes, Mr. Lin, please let it go."

"Mr. Lin, we understand our mistake! Please, spare us this once."

"From now on, we will follow your lead, Mr. Lin, obeying your every command!"

The others quickly came to their senses, realizing that regardless of who Lin Mu had offended, saving their own lives was all that mattered now.

Suddenly, Qin Luoli spoke up. "I'm not happy."

Chapter 597: For Her, What Does it Matter if the Whole World Becomes an Enemy?

"I'm not happy."

The meaning was clear: she hadn't calmed down yet.

Lin Mu understood.

"Alright," Lin Mu said, gently stroking Qin Luoli's head. "Then we'll continue to kill."

More killing?

The crowd's hearts pounded with dread.

Lin Mu glanced at the Spirit Seer. The latter immediately understood and walked toward Huang Ning.

"My teacher... Master, I..." Huang Ning was terrified, her heart filled with a fear that made her tremble uncontrollably.

"Who is your teacher?" the Spirit Seer bellowed, swinging his hand and slapping Huang Ning across the face. The immense force instantly deformed her features.

"How dare you offend my Master in my name! You wench, it seems you're the one who's tired of living!"

The Spirit Seer didn't stop, slapping her across the face again.

SPIT!

Huang Ning flew backward, teeth and blood spilling from her mouth.

"Stop hitting me! I'll die if you continue," she cried, clutching her face in fear.

"Did you think about this moment when you were offending the Master earlier?" the Spirit Seer sneered, stomping his foot onto Huang Ning's face. He showed no mercy just because she was a woman. "And you dared to offend my Lady? Do you really think I wouldn't kill you just because you're a woman?"

The Shen Family? The Sword God? To hell with them. The only thing that matters is saving my own skin!

"No..." Feeling the Spirit Seer's murderous intent, Huang Ning dropped to her knees and kowtowed frantically. "Master... no, Great Master, spare my life! I'll never do it again! I was wrong, I know I was wrong! Please don't kill me! I know I was wrong!"

Huang Ning was now drowning in regret and fear. Who could have known that the Spirit Seer, a man she worshipped as a deity, was merely one of Lin Mu's dogs? She no longer dared to call him her teacher, only addressing him with the formal title of "Great Master".

"Begging me?" The Spirit Seer's expression was cold as he shook his head. "You claimed the Master committed a heinous crime, but don't you realize that the one who has caused a true disaster is you?"

"I really know I was wrong," Huang Ning sobbed, turning her pleas to Feng Chen. "Master Feng, please, help me plead my case! I truly know I was wrong! I shouldn't have done that."

Feng Chen hesitated, a flicker of compassion in his eyes.

"Master Feng, you watched me grow up. In the Huang Family, you are the one I respect the most. Please, for the sake of my youth and ignorance, help me just this once," Huang Ning cried pitifully. "I don't want to die! I'm still young! I really don't want to die!"

"Alas." Feng Chen sighed and knelt directly before Lin Mu. "Mr. Lin, I know I shouldn't be asking this of you, but Miss Huang is, after all, a member of the Huang Family. Her father, Huang Zhenhao, has considerable influence on Harbor Island. I hope you can... be the bigger person and show mercy."

"Huang Ning, get over here and kowtow to Mr. Lin at once!" Feng Chen snapped, seeing her still frozen in place.

"Right, right!" Huang Ning scrambled over on her hands and knees. "Lin Mu... no, Mr. Lin, I know I was wrong! Please, I beg you, spare me this one time."

"As long as you don't kill me, I can give you money, lots and lots of money! My father adores me. He'll give you any amount you ask for." Regret consumed her; her only thought was to live.

"Money?" Lin Mu laughed. "Do you think I need money?" he sneered. "Do you remember what I just said to my wife?"

"I..." Huang Ning's face went white. She turned and kowtowed desperately in Qin Luoli's direction. "Sister, I know I was wrong! You're a magnanimous person, please don't hold this against me. I'm begging you, forgive me this one time!"

Ignoring whether Qin Luoli had responded, she turned back to Lin Mu. "Mr. Lin, I've admitted my mistake! Please let me go!"

"I can spare your life."

A wide smile spread across Lin Mu's lips, but the Spirit Seer knew this was a sign that his master's killing intent was overflowing.

"Thank you, Mr. Lin! Thank you, Mr. Lin!" Huang Ning cared for nothing else, simply kowtowing again and again.

Mr. Lin had spared her. She wasn't going to die! Though she had begged for her life like a dog, as long as she was alive, it was enough.

"I once said that if there was a next time, I would take my sword to Harbor Island and slaughter your entire clan," Lin Mu said, his voice dripping with killing intent. "I won't kill you today. But go back and deliver a message to the head of the Huang Family. Tell him that I, Lin Mu, will soon pay a personal visit to Harbor Island to annihilate you all!"

His words sent a shockwave through the crowd.

For a woman, he's actually threatening to wipe out the entire Huang Family?

At that moment, everyone who had insulted Qin Luoli was seized by absolute terror. Huang Ning was so frightened her face turned ashen and her body trembled violently.

She knew. This time, she had caused a catastrophe.

"Master Lin, how about you give me some face? Let this matter end here," a resonant voice suddenly called out.

The crowd turned to see an elder with a saint-like demeanor, though his expression was solemn and hesitant.

It was Master Zhang of Wudang! He, too, was a Martial Arts Grandmaster, but he had remained silent until now. He looked at Lin Mu, his tone complex. "Enough blood has been spilled today. Why make enemies of all the powerful clans of the Southeast Five Provinces?"

Killing so many people would surely provoke the ire of the Martial Arts World and various factions. The consequences would be enormous.

"Yes, Instructor Lin, can we let this matter rest?" Kong Lin added in a measured, worldly tone. He was worried that certain higher-ups might step in to suppress Lin Mu.

This time, even Qin Luoli fell silent for a moment.

"Hahaha! The Southeast Five Provinces? The great clans?" Lin Mu suddenly burst into laughter, a sound filled with boundless tyranny and a pride that held the entire world in contempt.

Then, he turned his head, his gaze softening as he smiled gently at Qin Luoli.

"For her, so what if the entire world becomes my enemy?"

The words, though full of tender affection, carried an undercurrent of absolute authority, strength, confidence, and resolve.

In the next instant, the world turned icy cold.

Countless blades of lethal Sword Qi erupted from him.

The members of the Feng Family, the Huang Family, and everyone who had previously uttered an insult against Qin Luoli were all slain. The overpowering stench of blood instantly filled the air, blanketing the sky.

Countless onlookers were so terrified they dared not even breathe.

Just to appease his woman, he had killed so many people in a single breath. The members of the Shen, Feng, and Huang Families—the great clans and surnames who were present—were almost entirely slaughtered by Lin Mu. Many leaders of the powerful Suzhou families were also among the dead.

From this day forward, who in the Southeast Five Provinces would dare to offend Lin Mu?

Who would dare to offend his woman?

A new consensus began to form in the minds of many: Better to provoke Lin the Slayer than Qin Luoli!

Provoke Lin the Slayer, and you die alone. Provoke Qin Luoli, and your whole family dies!

Everyone fell silent. Countless women watched in a daze, their eyes fixed on the stunning woman at the center of it all, a storm of envy and jealousy in their hearts.

So, it turns out she wasn't the most domineering one. He was!

A bitter smile touched Kong Ying's lips, her gaze complicated.

"Sigh." Master Zhang let out a faint sigh. He gave Lin Mu a fist-and-palm salute and said, "In that case, this humble Daoist will take his leave."

Master Zhang left. Even as he departed, he didn't dare reveal Lin Mu's true identity.

The number one in the Martial Way, a legend of the Martial Arts, a peerless prodigy, Lin Wudi! These titles were formidable; most people could spend a lifetime pursuing them and fail to achieve even one. Yet, they all belonged to a single man, a figure truly without precedent.

But is he truly invincible? An enemy to the entire world? It's easy to say... but doing it is as hard as ascending to the heavens!

Chapter 598: Someone Will Kill Him!

The battle in Suzhou left countless dead and injured. Lin Mu had slaughtered hundreds, and the world was shaken to its core!

However, the specific details of this battle were completely suppressed, with no one daring to speak of them. After all, from the Three Clans and Five Families to the Huang Family of Harbor Island, countless powerful factions were involved. This was to say nothing of the Southeast Military Region and Shen

Cheng of the Dragon Protection Hall. Furthermore, the gag order had come directly from the Military Department, silencing everyone involved.

But everyone knew this matter was far from over. It wouldn't be long before the situation erupted once again. When it did, it would undoubtedly alter the landscape of Huaxia.

...

"Lin Mu, I have to go," Qin Luoli said, preparing to leave after the great battle.

"So soon?" Lin Mu asked, surprised. It wasn't easy for her to come to Suzhou, and he was reluctant to see her go.

Qin Luoli rolled her eyes. "I have a lot of work. Do you think I'm like you, with nothing to do?" Fearing he might be upset, she gave him a hug. "Alright, don't be mad. The next time we meet, I'll spend some quality time with you."

She gave him a gentle kiss on the corner of his mouth, her cheeks flushing slightly. "And next time... let's have a child."

The meaning behind her words was unmistakable. For someone as strong-willed as Qin Luoli to say something so intimate in front of so many people, it was clear she had made up her mind. The members of the Divine Machine Camp and the dignitaries from Handong Province all averted their gazes, pretending they hadn't seen or heard a thing.

Touched, Lin Mu held her close. "Okay. But you have to promise me you'll take good care of yourself."

"Don't worry, I'm not a child," she reassured him.

Noticing that Kong Lin was getting anxious from waiting, Qin Luoli pulled away. "You should head back now. No matter how long it takes, I'll be waiting for you to come for me."

Before Lin Mu could react, she kissed him one last time, then turned and waved a decisive hand to her entourage. "Let's go!"

At once, all the dignitaries from Handong Province saluted Lin Mu and departed. They had arrived quickly and left just as abruptly. For some reason, watching Qin Luoli's retreating figure, Lin Mu felt a sharp, unsettling premonition. Just as he was about to call out her name, his phone rang.

"Kid, you've really stirred things up this time!"

It was Xiao Xuan on the line. From his tone, he didn't seem angry; on the contrary, he sounded quite pleased.

"What are you so happy about, old man? You lost quite a few of your people this time," Lin Mu replied, his goodwill toward Xiao Xuan growing. He knew that for this old guardian of Huaxia, a man known for being ruthless and decisive, the recent events must have put him in a difficult position. The fact that Xiao Xuan could speak to him in such a lighthearted tone made it clear he was on his side.

"They were nothing but a bunch of worthless parasites. Killing them just saved me the trouble," Xiao Xuan snorted. He then added with deliberate schadenfreude, "However, there are a few stubborn old-timers who are definitely not fond of you now."

"It doesn't matter. I don't care." Lin Mu truly didn't. In the world today, there were very few people he had to take seriously.

"Hmph. I know you, Lin Wudi, are formidable, but there are people in this world who can handle you," Xiao Xuan's tone turned solemn. "You've met Shen Cheng, right? Even with Shen Lang's personal intervention, he's only a candidate for the Dragon Protection Hall. He's still a long way from becoming a true member. Do you understand what I'm saying?"

Lin Mu frowned slightly. Even with Shen Lang's personal backing, Shen Cheng can't become a formal member? Just what is the origin of this Dragon Protection Hall?

"Don't dwell on it," Xiao Xuan continued. "Your primary mission now is to train the Divine Machine Camp and win the championship in the grand competition. You probably don't know this, but I founded the Divine Machine Camp in my youth. It pains me to see it decline year after year."

"Alright," Lin Mu replied with a small smile. "I'll bring a championship back for you. With my abilities, winning a title for the Divine Machine Camp is as easy as lifting a finger."

"Don't get complacent, kid," Xiao Xuan warned. "You've met Zhou Dalong from Sichuan-Shu, right? Xiang Yunlong is always boasting about how amazing he is, though I think he's just average. However, you need to be wary of the person backing him."

Xiao Xuan has a point. No matter how strong Zhou Dalong is, he's just a mortal. Wasn't he completely in awe of me last time? But he has someone backing him, too?

"Have you heard of Wang Ye of Wudang?" Xiao Xuan asked. "That kid is considered a true genius in today's Martial Arts World, and as it happens, he's Zhou Dalong's brother-in-law! For some reason, Zhou Dalong managed to convince Wang Ye to help train his troops for this competition. Now he's going around declaring that Sichuan-Shu has the championship locked down."

There was an unspoken weight in Xiao Xuan's tone, making it clear that the title from this grand competition was critically important.

"It doesn't matter," Lin Mu said confidently. "Whether his name is Wang Ye or Zhang Ye, I've already laid claim to that championship!"

"Haha, that's the spirit!" Xiao Xuan laughed. "I'll be waiting for your good news then. When you win the grand competition, I will personally present you with the award!"

With that, Xiao Xuan hung up.

「Capital.」

Xiao Xuan put down the phone, a wry smile on his face. You arrogant brat. You make it sound so easy, but that Wang Ye is no ordinary man. Even Shen Lang has to give him a wide berth. You've finally met your match this time.

Just then, Han Xiaochuan walked in. "Commander, Yao Kuohai has sent people to Suzhou."

This made Xiao Xuan raise an eyebrow. "What? He still wants to cause trouble for that Lin kid? Hasn't he learned his lesson?"

Han Xiaochuan wore a strange expression. "No, sir. I heard he's going to ask the Chief Instructor of the Divine Machine Camp to kill Lin Wudi."

"What?" This time, even Xiao Xuan was stunned. Ask Lin Mu to kill Lin Wudi? What in the world is Yao Kuohai thinking?

Suddenly, Xiao Xuan burst into roaring laughter. "Hahaha! That little idiot is doomed to try and steal a chicken, only to lose all his rice! He's in for a rude awakening!"

Han Xiaochuan could only shake his head with a mix of amusement and pity, already mourning for Yao Kuohai in his heart.

...

「Martial Alliance Headquarters.」

Yao Kuohai stared intently at a computer screen replaying the battle in Suzhou. "This Chief Instructor of the Divine Machine Camp is truly invincible! Even the great Spirit Seer had to kneel at his feet!"

Although the footage was blurry, the man's figure indistinct, and the audio nonexistent, Yao Kuohai was ecstatic. News of the battle had been suppressed, with no one daring to reveal a single detail, but he had still managed to find out one crucial fact: the man was the Chief Instructor of the Divine Machine Camp. If I can convince him to act, Lin Wudi is as good as dead!

At Dongting Lake, Lin Wudi slaughtered three Grandmasters in a rage. And I... I was forced to kneel and apologize in front of everyone. It was the greatest humiliation of my life!

A young man in the uniform of a Martial Alliance Deacon approached respectfully. "Advisor Yao, the other Elders believe Lin Wudi is a great talent who must be recruited into our Martial Alliance. They're planning to bring him in, and... and also..."

"And what?" Yao Kuohai's expression turned grim.

The young man lowered his head. "The other Elders also want to appoint Lin Wudi to the position of Martial Alliance Elder..."

He never finished his sentence. With a loud CRASH, Yao Kuohai smashed the computer screen to pieces.

"Hmph! Lin Wudi killed my guards and humiliated me in front of thousands! This is a blood feud; we cannot exist under the same sky! And they want to make him a Martial Alliance Elder? What a ridiculous fantasy!" Yao Kuohai seethed, his eyes bloodshot with murderous intent.

The young deacon's scalp prickled with fear. "But..."

"No buts! Lin Wudi will not join the Martial Alliance, and he certainly will not become an Elder!" Yao Kuohai's face twisted into a savage grin as he laughed in a fury. "Because someone is going to kill him!"

Chapter 599: Continue Using, They Will Die!

"Instructor Lin, this time things have gotten a bit out of hand."

「Divine Machine Camp.」

Kong Lin had a worried look on his face. It was clear he thought the battle in Suzhou had frightened even a battle-hardened bigwig from the Military Department like himself.

"How out of hand?" Lin Mu blinked, asking in return.

Kong Lin was startled, then asked with some trepidation, "Are you... really that person from River City?"

"What do you think?" Lin Mu blinked again.

A smile spread across Kong Lin's face. "I knew it! How could there be two such similar people in the world?"

With that, Kong Lin tossed a document in front of Lin Mu. "This was originally an order from the higher-ups to dismiss you, but someone shot it down."

Lin Mu opened the document with a smile. It was an official directive, filled with Zou Ju's various negative evaluations of him as the Chief Instructor of the Divine Machine Camp. Of course, it was filled with disparaging remarks, the gist of which was that Lin Mu was unfit for his position and did not deserve to be an instructor for the Divine Machine Camp.

But the request had been rejected.

The reason for the refusal was just a few words: Utter nonsense, pure fabrication!

The signatory was Xiao Xuan.

A smile touched the corners of Lin Mu's mouth as he looked at the document. Old Xiao is still pretty reliable.

"Although the Commander-in-Chief rejected it, I heard he made a bet with someone else," Kong Lin said, still concerned. "He wagered that if you fail to win the championship in the Grand Competition, his own position in the Military Department will be affected. There are only two months left. We're completely out of time."

"But we still have two months, don't we?" Lin Mu replied. "This championship is as good as mine!"

"Instructor Lin... I know you're strong, a peerless prodigy. You're highly regarded in the Martial Arts World, but no matter how you look at it, there's just not enough time," Kong Lin said with a wry smile. "On top of that, Sichuan-Shu has invited Wang Ye of Wudang to be their instructor. With him training them personally, it will be next to impossible for the Divine Machine Camp to win the championship."

Wang Ye was considered a generational talent, a Martial Arts Grandmaster of unfathomable strength.

"Besides, you refused to let the members of the Divine Machine Camp use the Gene Potion. The gap between them and their rivals will only get wider." This was Kong Lin's biggest worry. The Gene Potion was used by every military unit. This miraculous concoction could stimulate human potential, allowing the body to be developed to its maximum limit. That's how every member of the Divine Machine Camp was able to outclass regular special forces soldiers.

Lin Mu said, "Don't worry. If Wang Ye really goes to Sichuan-Shu, he won't use the Gene Potion either."

"Instructor Lin, why are you so certain?" Kong Lin genuinely didn't know where Lin Mu got his confidence. Even if his previous training methods had proven effective, could he really train every single person in the Divine Machine Camp by himself?

"You'll find out in a moment." Lin Mu ordered all members of the Divine Machine Camp to assemble on the training grounds. He was going to address them.

After the battle in Suzhou where Lin Mu had fully demonstrated his strength, not a single member of the Divine Machine Camp questioned him anymore. Even the way they looked at him had changed dramatically, shifting from acceptance to respect, and finally, to fervent adoration. One could say that the hundred-plus members of the Divine Machine Camp now revered Lin Mu as a god.

If anyone dared to speak ill of Instructor Lin, the members of the Divine Machine Camp would undoubtedly swarm them and beat them to a pulp.

"I know you all have many questions," Lin Mu said calmly, looking at the hundred-plus faces before him. "But I want to make one thing clear: if you want to continue training under me, you will obey me!"

Had he said this before, they might not have opposed him, but they wouldn't have been truly convinced. Now, however, things were different.

"Yes, sir!" everyone roared in unison.

"Good," Lin Mu said. "You will obey my commands without the slightest resistance!"

"If you cannot do that, you may leave now. I will not stop you."

In the past, some might have actually left. But now? What a joke. After seeing what Instructor Lin could do, only a fool would leave.

"No one is leaving, correct?" Lin Mu said, his tone turning serious. "I will give you one last chance. If you leave now, I guarantee you will have a good future ahead of you. But if you stay and train with me, it will not only be difficult—you might very well lose your life."

Lose their lives? That sounded serious. Although they were soldiers and death on the battlefield was to be expected, dying during training would be a senseless waste.

Two men exchanged a hesitant glance. Then, they both stepped forward. They were new recruits to the Divine Machine Camp who had not witnessed Lin Mu's battle in Suzhou.

Another man hesitated for a moment, but when he saw the looks of contempt the other members were giving his two comrades, a flash of determination crossed his eyes. He gritted his teeth and stood his ground.

"We are soldiers! We are not afraid to die!" he roared. Afraid my ass! If I die, I die!

Hearing him, the other members of the Divine Machine Camp nodded in approval. The kid still had some backbone. As for the two cowards, they would definitely live to regret their decision.

Meanwhile, the two recruits who had stepped forward shook their heads slightly as they watched their former comrade remain. It's better to avoid training that could be fatal.

"Anyone else?"

After waiting for several minutes and seeing no one else step forward, Lin Mu finally nodded in satisfaction. "One hundred and eight. A good number."

The Divine Machine Camp originally had ninety-nine members. Then, Zhang Ze brought a dozen or so more, all of whom Lin Mu kept. With two having just left and Zhu Tao already dead, that left exactly one hundred and eight people.

"Instructor Lin, you can count on us! We'll follow your every order!" Monkey declared.

How long has that kid Leng Feng even been following Instructor Lin? Yet he already beat all of us. His skills are terrifying. But Instructor Lin is on another level entirely. He killed two Grandmasters in a rage, and even the Spirit Seer is just his lapdog. He's an absolute badass! Following him is the right choice!

"Very well," Lin Mu said. "From now on, you will no longer use the Gene Potion. You will train using my methods exclusively."

Lin Mu's first command, however, caused the expressions of the Divine Machine Camp members to change. No Gene Potion? How were they supposed to train?

"Instructor Lin, is that really a good idea?" Kong Ying asked hesitantly. "After all, there isn't much time left before the Grand Competition."

"Are you questioning my decision?" Lin Mu glanced at Kong Ying.

Remembering Lin Mu's display in the recent battle, Kong Ying shuddered and dared not say more, though she remained unconvinced. Without the Gene Potion, I'd like to see how you plan to train us.

The two who had chosen to leave were now secretly pleased with themselves. Good thing we made the right choice. The whole reason they had joined the Divine Machine Camp was for the Gene Potion, a substance that could rapidly enhance their abilities.

"Instructor Lin, could you explain why we are to stop using the Gene Potion?" Kong Lin spoke up. He needed to understand the reasoning behind this decision.

"Because it will harm them," Lin Mu said flatly. "If they continue to use it, they will all die."

Chapter 600: Martial Alliance Headquarters Elder Liang!

"If you continue to use the Gene Potion, you will all die?"

This statement made the expression on every member of the Divine Machine Camp change.

Lin Mu said, "You're probably thinking that I'm talking nonsense, or even spouting complete gibberish."

Pointing at Jiaolong, Lin Mu asked, "How long have you been injecting the serum?"

Jiaolong answered, "Four years!"

"And you?" Lin Mu turned to Ma Biao.

"Three and a half years!"

"What about you?" This time, Lin Mu looked at Leng Feng.

"I have not injected the serum!" Leng Feng stated loudly.

Lin Mu continued, "Do you know why I had you all sleep and eat when we began? Or why I chose Leng Feng over any of you?"

The crowd shook their heads. This was indeed what puzzled them the most.

"It's because, aside from Leng Feng, every single one of you has been injected with the serum!"

Lin Mu explained, "Indeed, the serum can stimulate your potential in a short amount of time. But at the same time, it consumes that potential, completely hollowing out your bodies."

The soldiers' expressions changed slightly.

"This is especially true for Jiaolong and the others who have been injecting the serum the longest. Although you are powerful now, your potential has already been exhausted. Continuing to use the serum will be of little use."

Lin Mu said calmly, "The serum is no longer a miraculous medicine to make you stronger, but a poison that will kill you!"

"Impossible!" Kong Ying couldn't help but protest. "The serum is a Gene Potion developed through rigorous scientific testing. It's completely harmless to the human body."

Although the others remained silent, they clearly thought the same.

"Completely harmless?" Lin Mu sneered, then suddenly strode forward and slapped a palm against Jiaolong's abdomen.

Jiaolong cried out as he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

But when the others saw the color of the blood, all their faces turned pale.

The blood was a dark, blackish-brown, and it was corrosive enough to melt the very soil on the ground.

"Every medicine in the world has some toxicity," Lin Mu said coldly. "While the beneficial effects are absorbed, the toxins remain in the body."

"Jiaolong, answer me honestly. Have you recently been feeling your stamina decrease and your body grow weak? Do you now find yourself struggling with a training intensity you used to handle easily?"

"I... Yes, that's correct," Jiaolong admitted, sweat beading on his forehead.

This was his greatest secret. It was why he tried to avoid fighting as much as possible, afraid that someone would discover his strength was declining. If that happened, morale in the Divine Machine Camp would shatter, and he wouldn't be able to keep control.

"And you, Ma Biao," Lin Mu said, turning to him. "You were born with powerful qi and blood. If you had a perfect training method to guide and control it, you wouldn't be any weaker than Hong Lie."

Lin Mu's words made the crowd gasp. Hong Lie was a Grandmaster of Form-Intention Fist! Did Ma Biao really have that kind of potential?

"But, it's a pity," Lin Mu said, shaking his head. "Every one of you originally had the potential to become a Grandmaster, but because of the serum, that potential has been completely wasted."

The potential of a Grandmaster? Over a hundred of them? How in the world is that possible?

Not just the Divine Machine Camp, but even Kong Lin was shocked.

In all of Huaxia, a vast nation with a population of over a billion, how many Grandmasters were there? At most, there were just over one hundred. Yet here, in the Divine Machine Camp alone, there were over a hundred men who had the potential to become Grandmasters?

Who would believe such a claim?

But Lin Mu truly believed it. Anyone who could enter the Divine Machine Camp was a special forces soldier extremely close to the Soldier King level. Their talent and willpower far surpassed that of an ordinary person. Huaxia had a large population, but not to the exaggerated extent that Soldier Kings were commonplace. Moreover, every man here had been meticulously selected from hundreds of thousands, even millions, of candidates. To say they had the potential of a Grandmaster was no exaggeration.

"That is simply nonsense! Complete and utter drive!"

Just then, a cold snort echoed through the grounds as a group of people arrived together. Leading them was a man in his early thirties. Behind him was an elder with an arrogant demeanor, who looked down on everyone as if they were beneath his notice.

This elder seemed ordinary, yet a powerful aura radiated from him. Though he hadn't reached the level of a Grandmaster, he was close. It was he who had just spoken.

"Throughout the history of the Huaxia Martial Arts World, those with any hope of becoming a Grandmaster are one-in-a-million geniuses. And you're telling me this Divine Machine Camp has over a hundred of them?" The elder scoffed, "Even your bragging should be somewhat based in reality!"

Lin Mu glanced at Kong Lin.

"Instructor Lin, this person is..."

Before Kong Lin could finish, the middle-aged man spoke with an indifferent tone. "So, you're the instructor of the Divine Machine Camp?"

"Is there a problem?" Hearing the man's unfriendly tone, Lin Mu's reply was just as brusque.

"Zou Ju was a member of my United Front Department," the man said, his voice chilling. "Did you kill her?"

The United Front Department was a special division that, at times, wielded immense power.

"Her death was well-deserved. Why? Do you want to avenge her?" Lin Mu raised an eyebrow, meeting the man's gaze without a trace of fear.

"Such audacity!" the man raged. "You killed a member of my United Front Department and you dare to be so self-righteous? Do you really think no one can put you in your place?"

"Are all of you in the United Front Department this foolish?" Lin Mu retorted. "I wouldn't be standing here if I didn't have the strength to back up my words."

His response stunned everyone. Such arrogance.

"Whether you have the strength or not, we'll know after a test," the elder suddenly sneered and rushed toward Lin Mu.

His speed was incredible, his attack as swift as lightning and as powerful as thunder, nearly impossible to track with the naked eye.

BANG!

In the next instant, a figure was sent staggering backward.

It was the elder. A trace of surprise showed on his face.

"You do have some skill. No wonder even Qiu Yi was no match for you." Although the elder was not a Grandmaster, he spoke of them with a casual air, suggesting he had a powerful background. "However, if this is all the strength you have, you are no match for that person."

The elder sneered again. "Take another one of my strikes!"

A much more powerful aura erupted from his body, one so formidable that it was nearly on par with a Grandmaster's.

A secret method? Lin Mu raised an eyebrow, slightly surprised. But he immediately shook his head. This was less of a secret technique and more of a crude method to forcibly boost one's strength. It was hardly an elegant technique.

However, Lin Mu's patience wore thin after being attacked twice in a row. With a wave of his hand, a terrifying shockwave instantly erupted.

The elder's expression changed drastically. He coughed up a mouthful of blood as his entire body was sent flying.

"Elder Liang!" The man's face paled, and he rushed to support the fallen elder.

"You! You have some nerve, injuring Elder Liang! Aren't you afraid the Martial Alliance will come looking for you?"