

War God 611

Chapter 611: I'm Here to Kill You!

In the clubhouse lobby, Lin Mu sat in a chair. Composed and calm, his gaze steady, his frame upright, he was like a king on his throne, looking down upon all beings in the world.

Meanwhile, Master Feng, whose name shook Harbor Island, could only crouch on the ground, kneeling before Lin Mu like a dog. His face was filled with shock, and his heart pounded with fear. He also felt an extreme hatred for Yan Yu. This idiot! Of all the people to provoke, he had to offend this god of death!

Yan Yu was stunned. Gawking at his master kneeling on the floor, his mind reeled.

"Master, what's wrong?" Yan Yu asked blankly. "Weren't you supposed to kill him? Why are you kneeling before him?"

"You fool, shut your damned mouth!" Feng Chen turned his head and roared. "Are you trying to get me killed?!"

Feng Chen rarely lost his temper, but when he did, it signified immense fury. When Master Feng of Harbor Island got angry, people died.

But Yan Yu never could have imagined that his master's rage was directed at him.

"I..."

Yan Yu seemed to understand something, and his face began to turn pale.

Lin Mu looked at Feng Chen with a smile that was not quite a smile and said, "I hear you wanted to kill me?"

"I wouldn't dare!" Feng Chen immediately kowtowed, begging for mercy. "That was all this treacherous disciple's doing! I may be at fault, but I hope Mr. Lin will spare my life."

"Mr. Lin, I truly didn't know it was you."

Feng Chen's tone was extremely respectful, even fearful.

The battle at Suzhou... He had seen with his own eyes how this man before him had single-handedly obliterated several powerful families. Those were the true magnates of the Southeast Five Provinces! The Three Clans and Five Families... he had nearly slaughtered them all. The Shen Family, the Feng Family, and the Huang Family had all perished because of him. Grandmasters Hong Lie and Qiu Yi were executed with a single command from him. In his presence, Zhang Zhenren of Wudang had been repelled by just two sentences. The Spirit Seer, who ruled over the Southeast Five Provinces and was revered as a deity, was nothing more than his dog! He was also the chief instructor of the Divine Machine Camp! And behind him stood the entire, vast Southeast Military Region! Who would dare provoke him? Who would dare offend him? Who would dare say they wanted to kill him?

Seeing Feng Chen kneeling and begging for his life, Yan Yu's mind thundered as if struck by lightning. His limbs turned ice-cold as a chill rushed from the soles of his feet to the crown of his head. His master is so terrified of this young man? Who on earth is he?

"I need an explanation."

Lin Mu's tone was placid, but Feng Chen heard a murderous intent as fierce as a thunderbolt within it. If I can't explain this clearly, Yan Yu will die, and so will I!

"Mr. Lin!" Feng Chen gritted his teeth. "Yan Yu was expelled from my school long ago! He is no longer my disciple! His affairs have nothing to do with me!"

To survive, he had to completely disown Yan Yu. Feng Chen wasn't a man alone; he had a family, and he had relatives.

"Master!" Hearing Feng Chen's words, Yan Yu's face fell. With a thud, he dropped to his knees. "Master, I know I was wrong! Please, don't cast me out!"

"Get lost!" Feng Chen kicked the crawling Yan Yu away, his eyes filled with regret and murderous intent. "To become the second master, you colluded with the Huang Family behind my back. Did Huang

Zhenhao promise that if you worked for the Huang Family, he would make you the top master on Harbor Island and let you take my place?"

Feng Chen had known about this for some time. He hadn't said anything because Yan Yu was, after all, his disciple. He was getting old, and it wouldn't be so bad for his disciple to inherit his mantle. But Yan Yu should never, ever have provoked Lin Mu.

"You damned fool nearly got me killed, and you still have the nerve to beg me?!" Feng Chen abruptly stood up. "Mr. Lin, this traitor has offended you and deserves to die a thousand deaths. But it would be beneath your status to deal with him personally. Allow me to do it for you."

Feng Chen stalked toward Yan Yu, the killing intent on his face undisguised.

"No!" Yan Yu was terrified. He backed away, shaking his head. "Master, no, I know I was wrong."

"Pleading with me is useless," Feng Chen said coldly.

"Mr.... Mr. Lin, I'm sorry! Please spare me, I know I was wrong!" At that moment, Yan Yu finally remembered Lin Mu and hurriedly kowtowed to him, begging for forgiveness.

"I told you that with a single word from me, your master would kill you," Lin Mu said indifferently. "I also told you: if you don't court death, you won't die."

Yan Yu understood. Feng Chen understood even more clearly.

Yan Yu had to die.

"Traitor, in your next life, remember not to offend Mr. Lin again!" Feng Chen looked at his disciple, his expression complex. "Because he is a being you can never possibly imagine."

CRACK!

Just as Yan Yu was about to speak, a hand instantly crushed his throat.

Yan Yu stared at Feng Chen in disbelief, his eyes filled with despair and regret.

Slowly releasing his hand, Feng Chen let Yan Yu's corpse fall to the ground, his eyes wide open in death. Even in his final moments, he never imagined his master would actually kill him.

BOOM!

Just then, the clubhouse doors burst open once again. This time, with brute force.

A middle-aged man with a grim expression strode into the hall, his face filled with murderous intent. Behind him were dozens of powerful experts. Not only that, but outside the clubhouse were hundreds more ruthless men, ready to fight and kill, whom he had gathered from various places. He had summoned all of them in less than half an hour.

Someone dared to mess with Huang Zhenhao's daughter? They were courting death! And they had the audacity to tell him, Huang Zhenhao, to come crawling to them? That was a death sentence!

"Which damned fool dares to touch my daughter and has the gall to tell me to come to him?!" As soon as Huang Zhenhao appeared, he bellowed, "Get your ass out here right now! I'm going to personally slaughter... Master Feng?!"

Huang Zhenhao hadn't finished speaking when he saw Feng Chen kill Yan Yu, leaving him utterly horrified.

Feng Chen actually killed his own disciple? What the hell is going on here?

It wasn't just him; everyone else was stunned. On Harbor Island, Feng Chen was a renowned figure. As his disciple, Yan Yu was highly regarded by many. Now, the master has killed his disciple?

"Mr. Lin, are you satisfied with this?" Ignoring everyone else, Feng Chen walked over to Lin Mu after killing Yan Yu and knelt down again.

Hiss!

Seeing the famed Master Feng of Harbor Island kneeling before a young man and asking if he was satisfied, everyone gasped. Could someone please tell me what in the world happened here? they all roared internally.

"You are Huang Zhenhao?" Lin Mu ignored Feng Chen, instead looking at Huang Zhenhao with a faint, enigmatic smile.

"Yes... that is I." Huang Zhenhao didn't know the young man's background, but seeing that even Master Feng treated him with such caution, he was sure the man's origins were extraordinary. Thus, his tone was exceedingly careful.

Lin Mu nodded. "My name is Lin Mu. I'm here to kill you."

Chapter 612: He is the God!

"I came to kill you."

The tone was deceptively calm, but the words caused everyone's expression to change drastically.

"This... sir, have you made some sort of mistake?" Huang Zhenhao's face turned ugly. With Feng Chen kneeling before Lin Mu, a deep sense of unease settled in his heart. "This is no laughing matter."

Huang Zhenhao forced a smile, his tone attempting to be lighthearted.

"Do you think I'm joking?" Lin Mu glanced at Huang Ning, who was already scared out of her wits. "It seems you failed to deliver my message."

"I..." Huang Ning shivered again, remaining knelt on the ground, not even daring to lift her head. She was utterly terrified.

Huang Zhenhao didn't spare Huang Ning a single glance. He narrowed his eyes and said, "It seems you've come here to cause trouble."

Lin Mu looked at him with curiosity. "You're only just realizing that?"

"You..." Huang Zhenhao's face darkened. "Do you believe that with a single word, I can make sure your body is never found?"

Ignoring Huang Zhenhao, Lin Mu turned to Huang Sheng. "How would you like him to die?"

"I want to break every bone in his body, slice his flesh off piece by piece, and hang his head from the city walls!" Huang Sheng's eyes had been locked on Huang Zhenhao from the moment he entered. The sheer depth of his venomous hatred was enough to unsettle even a seasoned businessman like Huang Zhenhao.

"It really is you, you unfilial son!" Huang Zhenhao finally recognized him. He knew Huang Yuan had disfigured Huang Sheng before his expulsion from the family, but now that the scars were gone, he hadn't recognized him at first. Sneering, Huang Zhenhao said, "Unfilial son, do you really think you can bring me down with a single helper? How naive!

"Do you know who these people are?" he jeered, gesturing to the men behind him. "They are all powerful and influential bosses from Harbor Island. Any one of them could crush you with a single finger! You want to fight me? You're still far too green!"

Huang Zhenhao was supremely confident. Although Feng Chen's attitude toward Lin Mu was perplexing, it ultimately changed nothing. As for Lin Mu's threat to kill him? That's even more impossible. It's doubtful he'll even walk out of here alive, let alone kill me. A fool's dream!

"Tell him if I have that ability," Lin Mu said, looking at Huang Ning with an ever-widening smile.

This single display of arrogance revealed Huang Zhenhao's true character. He was so confident that he didn't even regard Lin Mu as a threat, a clear sign of how domineering he normally was. And indeed, few in Harbor Island dared to offend the helmsman of the Huang Family. Since taking control, Huang

Zhenhao had ruled with an iron fist; anyone who defied him was either kicked out or eliminated through various means. Moreover, the man was an expert networker with many powerful and influential friends on Harbor Island. These people behind him were all formidable bosses in their own right, yet they had all come at his beck and call.

However, a single sentence from Huang Ning made Huang Zhenhao's expression falter.

"Father, he is the Lin Mu I told you about."

The name Lin Mu might have been unfamiliar to others, but for Huang Zhenhao, it carried a heavy weight. This was the man who had not only beaten his daughter but had also sent her back with a message: he was coming to Harbor Island to annihilate the Huang Family. Such audacity was something Huang Zhenhao had never encountered in his entire life.

"So you're the one who threatened to destroy my Huang Family!" Huang Zhenhao stared at Lin Mu, his eyes filled with icy, murderous intent. "I hadn't even come looking for you, yet you dared to show up at my door. You've saved me some time."

"Patriarch Huang, is this the kid you were talking about?" A middle-aged woman with a cigarette dangling from her lips stepped forward and sized up Lin Mu. "Well now, it's rare to see such a handsome young man."

The woman, Sister Hong, sauntered toward Lin Mu and said with a grin, "Handsome, how about you come work for me? I can spare your little life and even promise you wealth and splendor. There's just one condition." Her gaze grew hazy with desire as she continued, "How about you take good care of me? Tsk tsk, a body like this... it's enough to make a woman wet from top to bottom."

"What do you say?" Sister Hong exhaled a puff of smoke, twisting her hips as she prepared to sit on Lin Mu's lap.

"Scram."

Sister Hong froze, her expression instantly turning vicious. "Kid, do you know who you're talking to?"

A flash of light streaked by, and a head tumbled to the floor. A cold sneer and a trace of bewilderment remained on the severed head's features. Clearly, until the moment of her death, Sister Hong had no idea what had happened.

"Ah!"

Seeing the head on the ground, many of the guests cried out in shock. They considered themselves hardened underworld bosses who had seen it all, but they had never encountered someone as ruthless as Lin Mu, who would kill without a second thought.

"Fuck! You got the balls to stir up trouble here? I'll fucking chop you to pieces, you little shit!" A beefy, scowling man speaking with a thick Harbor Island accent brandished a steel knife and charged at Lin Mu.

The man had barely taken two steps before he collapsed, his legs cleanly severed from his body.

"AAARGH, THE PAIN!" the man's agonizing screams horrified everyone present.

"Boss!"

"Get him!"

Seeing their comrade's ghastly state, several others wielding steel knives exchanged glances and rushed toward Lin Mu.

In the next instant, more heads hit the ground.

This time, everyone was petrified. They had seen death before; many had even killed with their own hands. But they had never witnessed a scene where their men were decapitated without the enemy even seeming to lift a finger. The scene was simply too eerie.

"Do you want to continue?" The smile on Lin Mu's face never wavered. "I'm not in a hurry. We can play all day."

"This..." The remaining men looked at each other, their eyes reflecting shared shock and terror.

"Sir, after killing so many people, aren't you afraid you won't make it out of Harbor Island alive?" a man in a long robe stepped forward. Judging by his powerful qi and blood, he was clearly a Martial Artist. His expression was the gravest of all, for he could feel an overwhelming pressure emanating from Lin Mu.

"Master Gao, can you please help me kill this man?" Huang Zhenhao pleaded from the side.

Master Gao hesitated. "This opponent is an expert, I..."

"Master Gao, name your price! And that plot of land you wanted, it's yours," Huang Zhenhao said through gritted teeth.

Feigning reluctance, Master Gao finally nodded. "Very well. This man is ruthless and cruel. I cannot stand by and watch."

With that, Master Gao stepped forward and clasped his fists in a formal salute. "I am Gao of the Mantis Fist—"

THUD!

Before he could finish his sentence, Master Gao fell to his knees, his voice trembling as he spoke. "Grandmaster above, please accept this junior's obeisance!"

Seeing the renowned Master Gao kneeling on the ground, the crowd was too stunned to react. He was a famous master on Harbor Island, a master of the Mantis Fist whose combat prowess was said to exceed even Feng Chen's. Why was he on his knees?

"Master Gao, what's wrong?" Huang Zhenhao strode forward, a grim look on his face.

Master Gao gave a wry smile. "Boss Huang, you should just agree to whatever he demands. All of us combined aren't enough to take him on."

"How is that possible?" Huang Zhenhao's expression changed. "But we are..."

Master Gao suddenly turned his head, and the sight made everyone gasp. A thin, shallow cut had appeared on his neck and was now slowly bleeding. If the wound had been any deeper, his head would have been lopped off as well.

"He is like a god," Master Gao whispered in horror. "How can we possibly fight against a god?"

Chapter 613: I Am Lin Wudi!

"What?" Huang Zhenhao turned pale with shock, his body trembling slightly.

Is the other party a god? How could that be possible?

"Master Gao, are you deceiving me?" Huang Zhenhao scoffed. "How could there possibly be... be..."

Suddenly, Huang Zhenhao could not continue speaking, because he saw his own daughter suspended in mid-air. A streak of azure light was swirling around her.

The next moment, an even more terrifying scene unfolded.

Pieces of bloody flesh were being carved from Huang Ning's body, falling to the ground. That was blood, it was flesh!

Huang Ning let out a piercing scream. No matter how she struggled, she could not escape the reality of being flayed and deboned.

"Don't kill me! I was wrong!" Huang Ning screamed hysterically, begging for mercy. "I really know my mistake now! Can you please let me go?"

Her voice began to weaken as a feeling known as despair started to engulf her.

"It's not that I never gave you a chance," Lin Mu spoke indifferently. "At Tiger's Lair Mountain, I indirectly helped the Huang Family by changing your feng shui, granting you a lifetime of wealth. In Suzhou, I had no desire to settle scores with you either. But you should never, ever, have dared to insult my woman."

"Tell me, do you deserve to die?"

His cold tone radiated a chilling murderous intent. This chilled not only the others present, but even Huang Zhenhao was severely shaken.

"Stop!" Huang Zhenhao roared. "You, surnamed Lin! If you don't release my daughter this instant, I guarantee you'll die a gruesome death!"

"Are you threatening me?" Lin Mu snorted coldly. With a light wave of his hand, Huang Ning's other arm simply exploded.

The bone-deep agony was enough to drive a person mad or make them faint. Yet, Huang Ning's senses remained unnervingly clear. Every inch of skin, every nerve, vividly recorded the omnipresent pain.

"You..." Huang Zhenhao took a deep breath. "Lin Mu, name your price. What are your conditions to let my daughter go?"

"What makes you think you're qualified to negotiate with me?"

Hearing Lin Mu's absolute refusal, Huang Zhenhao's expression turned grim. "Haven't you heard the saying, 'Always leave a path for future meetings'? Do you really intend to fight the Huang Family to the death?"

"Your Huang Family isn't worthy of a life-and-death struggle with me," Lin Mu said mockingly. "The only outcome will be me slaughtering your entire family, while none of you can even touch a hair on my head."

"Such arrogant words!" Huang Zhenhao sneered. "Do you really think no one can deal with you? I've heard of your immense strength, that even the Spirit Seer calls you master, but there are plenty in this world who are stronger than you!"

"Oh?" Lin Mu looked interested. "Let's hear it then."

"Heavenly Ranking Grandmaster Lin Wudi!" Huang Zhenhao smiled coldly. "Hmph, I've received word that in three months, Lin Wudi himself will take action to execute you! You don't have long to live, yet you still dare to provoke the Huang Family?"

Hearing this, Lin Mu's smile turned strange. "So the Huang Family had a hand in asking Lin Wudi to take action?"

"Hahaha!" Huang Zhenhao burst into laughter. "Lin Mu, for a Grandmaster, you are far too arrogant, showing no respect for the world's experts. Master Lin Wudi has long been displeased with your actions, which is why he decided to personally deal with you!"

Lin Mu asked, "Have you met Lin Wudi?"

"Of course not!" Huang Zhenhao said as if it were a matter of fact. "How could we mortals ever see an immortal figure like Master Lin? Just speaking his name is an immense honor."

Shaking his head, he continued in a mocking tone, "Of course, how would a frog at the bottom of a well like you understand Master Lin's power? You're nothing but an ignorant junior who, with a little bit of strength, thinks he's invincible!"

"Is that so?" Lin Mu narrowed his eyes. "But if I want to destroy your Huang Family, no one can stop me! Perhaps when Lin Wudi learns of this, not only will he not stop me, but he might even act himself to annihilate your family."

At Lin Mu's words, Huang Zhenhao laughed even louder. "Kid, to say you're ignorant of the vastness of the world is an overstatement! An ant, of course, cannot comprehend the vastness of the heavens and the earth! A fool like you will never amount to anything."

"You call me a fool?"

Lin Mu laughed, loud and clear. It was the funniest joke he had ever heard. It was like a reptile questioning an Azure Hawk, "Do you know how vast the sky and earth are? Do you know how high the mountains are?"

The Azure Hawk does not answer, so the reptile assumes it is ignorant. Unfortunately, the pitiful reptile is unaware that the Azure Hawk's home is the sky itself.

"What are you laughing at?" Lin Mu's laughter made Huang Zhenhao's face turn ugly. He felt he was being mocked and humiliated.

"I laugh at how pathetic, lamentable, and pitiful you are!" Lin Mu shook his head. "Do you even know who I am?"

Huang Zhenhao was taken aback, then sneered, "Who doesn't know? You're just relying on your status as the General Instructor of the Southeast Military Academy, which is why no one dares to touch you! But Grandmaster Lin Wudi has slaughtered nearly ten Heavenly Ranking Grandmasters, even Liu Xiu from the Military Department was killed by him, and he destroyed a Martial Alliance Branch. Does it matter who you are?"

Huang Zhenhao's tone was thick with ridicule. "I know the Martial Alliance sought you out to fight Master Lin, but frankly, if I were you, I'd just smash my head against a wall and die. Facing Master Lin, you would only be humiliating yourself."

"So your Huang Family couldn't wait to contact Lin Wudi to help get rid of me?" Lin Mu asked.

"Of course!" Huang Zhenhao declared self-righteously. "A cruel butcher like you is an enemy to all and should be executed! For Master Lin to personally act against you is a blessing you've earned over three lifetimes!"

He wore a look of absolute certainty, as if Lin Mu's fate was sealed. The others around him began to relax as well.

Huang Ning even screamed, "Lin Mu, release me now! When Master Lin makes his move, you will undoubtedly die! When that time comes, I'll have him pull out your tendons, flay you, crush your bones, and scatter your ashes!"

Her tone was filled with venomous hatred. Clearly, she hated Lin Mu to the bone.

"What a pity," Lin Mu sighed deeply.

"Regretting it? Are you scared?" Huang Zhenhao laughed. "It's too late! Of course, if you kneel and kowtow to beg for forgiveness now, I might be able to plead with Master Lin on your behalf, to spare your family and kill only you."

Lin Mu shook his head. "Do you think Lin Wudi would agree to such a request?"

"Why not?" Huang Zhenhao retorted. "My Huang Family gifted him an island! It's worth billions. He was going to kill you sooner or later anyway, so he would surely be happy to form an alliance with my Huang Family in the process, don't you think?"

"But I didn't agree," Lin Mu said.

"When did Master Lin's affairs ever require your approval?" Huang Zhenhao snorted coldly. "Do you think you *are* Grandmaster Lin Wudi?"

"After all that nonsense, you've finally said one thing correctly," Lin Mu said with a smile. "Indeed, I am Lin Wudi."

Chapter 614: Come Two, Kill a Pair!

I am Lin Wudi!

That statement, like a bolt of thunder, left everyone dumbfounded. Feng Chen's pupils shrank before a bitter smile appeared on his face. So that's how it is! he thought, finally understanding. No wonder that shortly after we parted ways on Tiger's Lair Mountain, news of Yun Xu challenging Lin Wudi arose. They

both have the surname Lin, and both are supremely skilled in magic, with strength so formidable it induces despair. I should have realized it sooner.

"HAHAHA!" Huang Zhenhao's body jolted before he burst into laughter. "You're Lin Wudi? That's hilarious." His tone turned cold as he pointed at Lin Mu. "Kid, I think you've lost your mind. To be this afraid of death... you're a real credit to the Grandmasters!"

The others also wore cold smirks. This Lin Mu was simply shameless, to actually claim he was Lin Wudi.

"Sigh." Lin Mu shook his head slightly. "It's a wonder how someone as foolish as you managed to become the head of the Huang Family."

"Talk is pointless now," Huang Zhenhao said coldly. "Even if you get on your knees and beg for mercy, I will still kill you! With Master Lin backing me up, do you think you can defy the heavens?" He waved his hand and commanded, "Don't hold back! Chop this brat to pieces and feed him to the dogs!"

A group of armed bodyguards immediately stepped forward.

"It seems you have made your choice." Lin Mu's gaze turned cold. Without another word, he spread his hand wide, and instantly, the hall swirled with the light of flying swords.

PFFT! PFFT! PFFT!

In an instant, figures were pierced through, and heads began to roll on the ground. The air grew thick with the stench of blood. Everyone was shocked.

Master Gao's face contorted in horror. "Flying Swords?!" In his eyes, a deep fear was revealed.

"That's right." Lin Mu smiled faintly. With a wave of his palm, a swath of sword light swept out. Within moments, all the experts Huang Zhenhao had brought with him were dead, every single one decapitated.

"This..." Huang Zhenhao was stunned. He stared at Lin Mu in disbelief, his eyes filling with profound fear. "How dare you?" His voice trembled as terror blossomed within him.

"Why wouldn't I dare?" Lin Mu scoffed. "Even if I'm not Lin Wudi, did you really think I wouldn't dare to kill you?"

It was only then that Huang Zhenhao had a sudden realization. Even if this man wasn't the esteemed Master Lin, he was still a Martial Arts Grandmaster. How could the Huang Family possibly withstand him?

"Patriarch Huang, do you still not understand?" Feng Chen spoke up, his tone laden with mockery. "In the entire Martial Arts World today, do you think there could possibly be two Martial Arts Grandmasters under thirty, both with the surname Lin?"

BOOM!

The words struck Huang Zhenhao like a thunderbolt. He staggered back several steps, his face a mask of utter shock and horror.

"Lin Wudi... Lin Mu..." Huang Zhenhao's face went from pale to red, and he suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood. "You really are Lin Wudi!" Despair filled his eyes.

"Sigh. Master Lin wasn't wrong," Feng Chen shook his head. "How on earth did a man as foolish as you become the Patriarch of the Huang Family?"

"I..." Huang Zhenhao trembled uncontrollably, as weak as chaff in the wind.

THUD!

The next moment, Huang Zhenhao fell to his knees, crying out in terror, "Master Lin, spare my life!"

The others quickly followed suit, kneeling and begging for mercy.

"All of you," Lin Mu said, shaking his head. "You're so used to looking down on others, always forcing this person or that person to kneel. Now it's your turn. I wonder how it feels."

"Master Lin, we..." Master Gao's voice trembled. "We acted in ignorance. We didn't know who you were. We hope you can spare our lives."

"Have you forgotten the rules of the Martial Arts World?" Lin Mu sneered. "Those who offend a Grandmaster face death without mercy!"

Master Gao's face paled, and he scrambled backward. "You can't kill me!" he shouted as he bolted for the exit. "I have powerful backers! You can't kill me!"

"Backers?" Lin Mu sneered. "Then call them. If one comes, I'll kill one. If two come, I'll kill a pair!" A murderous intent flashed in his eyes. "The same goes for the rest of you! Don't say I didn't give you a chance. Anyone who wants to call for help, do it now!" Lin Mu grinned. "But you'd better call your strongest people. I can't be bothered to act against weaklings."

"You..." Master Gao took a deep breath. "Fine! So what if you really are Lin Wudi? Harbor Island has several Grandmasters of its own! If they join forces, they can kill you!" He quickly made a call, summoning the experts from the Mantis Sect.

The others also frantically called their friends for help. As prominent figures in Harbor Island, they naturally knew some formidable masters in the martial arts community.

Reinforcements arrived swiftly. In just twenty minutes, seven or eight warriors at the Internal Energy Peak and three Grandmasters had arrived. This was the true power of Harbor Island. Among them was even an Elder from the largest organization, the Hongmen.

"Elder Guo, you've finally come!" Huang Zhenhao cried, his face alight with joy as he looked at an older man in a Tang suit. This Elder Guo was a master from the Hongmen. The Huang Family had helped him in the past, and it was now time for the favor to be repaid.

"Patriarch Huang, what exactly happened?" Elder Guo asked. Huang Zhenhao had been frantic on the phone, mentioning only a family crisis without giving details, so the elder was unaware of the specifics. But as he stepped into the hall and saw Huang Zhenhao and the other prominent figures kneeling, a look of shock crossed his face. He then noticed the other masters present. "Master Lu, Master An, you're here too!"

The two other men also possessed the Cultivation Level of a Grandmaster.

"Elder Guo, kill this man at once!" Huang Zhenhao shrieked, pointing at Lin Mu. "He's relying on his strength to threaten to annihilate my Huang Family! He deserves to die!"

"Who are you to run wild in Harbor Island? Do you have a death wish?" demanded Master Lu, who was the Sect Leader of the Mantis Sect. He had achieved the rank of Martial Arts Grandmaster many years ago but had failed to make it onto the Heavenly List.

"How audacious! Committing such a slaughter in our Harbor Island! You won't be leaving today!" Master An didn't waste any more words, his figure blurring as he moved directly toward Lin Mu to attack.

PFFT!

A clear light flashed, and a head rolled across the floor. It belonged to Master An.

"This..." Elder Guo and Master Lu were both stunned. A Grandmaster, killed in an instant! How terrifying is his power?

"Who exactly are you?" Elder Guo's expression grew solemn. "I am Elder Guo of the Hongmen—"

PFFT!

Elder Guo froze mid-sentence. The next moment, his head tumbled to the ground.

"Run!" Seeing this, Master Lu was so terrified his soul nearly fled his body. He spun around and fled.

"Since you've come, there's no need to leave!"

Lin Mu's cold voice rang out. With a light wave of his hand, he unleashed Dragon Tamer, which instantly decapitated Master Lu.

Chapter 615: The Huang Family is Annihilated!

Three Grandmasters! Yet, in front of Lin Mu, they were instantly killed without even a chance to fight back. Everyone else was stunned. It was too terrifying, too frightening!

"Is this the best you could find?" Lin Mu said, shaking his head. "Hardly impressive."

"Mr. Lin, you..." Feng Chen's eyes flashed with horror as he stared at the three corpses of the Grandmasters on the ground.

"Master Lin, you must leave at once! You've killed Elders of Hongmen! They will never let you go!" Feng Chen trembled uncontrollably, his fear of the Hongmen organization palpable.

"If I were afraid, I wouldn't have come," Lin Mu snorted, his gaze suddenly shifting toward the door.

On the horizon, a powerful aura flared to life and rushed toward them.

"This is bad!" Feng Chen screamed. "It must be an expert from Hongmen!"

The aura drew nearer with incredible speed, arriving above the clubhouse in a matter of moments.

"Who dares kill a member of my Hongmen?! Come out and face your death!" The voice boomed like a thunderbolt, shattering the clouds above Harbor Island.

"Hahaha, Lin Mu, you're doomed!" Huang Zhenhao's eyes gleamed with pure ecstasy. "The one who has come is the Deputy Sect Leader of Hongmen, Zhang Yao—ah!"

Before Huang Zhenhao could finish, he saw Lin Mu simply wave his hand. An ancient longsword shot out.

SWOOSH!

As the Dragon Tamer emerged, darkness fell over the heavens and the earth. Thunderbolts converged in the sky above Harbor Island, and a bright Sword Shadow flitted through the clouds, accompanied by furious roars and howls.

"It's a Flying Sword!" a terrified voice cried out from above.

An instant later, a severed arm plummeted from the sky as a bloodied figure fled toward the horizon.

ROAR!

An enraged dragon's cry echoed through the heavens, ready to give chase.

"Return," Lin Mu commanded.

In the next moment, the Dragon Tamer flew back into its sheath and hovered beside him.

"You were fast enough to escape," Lin Mu muttered. "Next time we meet, I will surely take your life."

A look of utter shock filled Feng Chen's eyes. With a single sword, Lin Mu had not only scared off a Grandmaster but had even severed his arm.

This time, Huang Zhenhao and the others fell into complete despair.

"Alright," Lin Mu said, turning his gaze to Huang Zhenhao. "Now it's time to settle our accounts."

"No!" Huang Zhenhao cried out, his face pale with terror. "Master Lin, spare me! I'll give you any amount of money you want!"

"Yes, yes! We'll give you money! Please don't kill us!" the others shouted, dropping to their knees and begging for their lives.

But Lin Mu couldn't be bothered with their pleas. A flash of sword light swept out, slaughtering everyone except Huang Zhenhao.

"Do you know why I saved you for last?" Lin Mu asked with a smile, looking at the ashen-faced Huang Zhenhao. "Because I promised him that he could personally take your life."

Lin Mu sat back down in his chair. "Begin."

He left Huang Zhenhao to Huang Sheng.

"Thank you, Senior!" Huang Sheng trembled with excitement. He picked up a steel knife from the floor and slowly advanced on Huang Zhenhao.

"Huang Sheng, what are you doing?!" Huang Zhenhao's expression twisted, his face pale. "I'm your father! Do you dare to commit patricide?!"

"I am no longer a part of the Huang Family. We severed our father-son relationship long ago. Do you really think that matters now?" Huang Sheng's face was a mask of vengeful, murderous intent. "I have not forgotten a single thing you did to my mother! I remember it every single day!"

"No!" Huang Zhenhao pleaded, his face full of horror. "Son, listen to my explanation! I was forced to do it back then..."

SQUELCH!

With a single motion, Huang Sheng brought the knife down, severing one of Huang Zhenhao's arms.

"Forced?" Huang Sheng shrieked. "Were you also forced to humiliate my mother?"

With another brutal slash, one of Huang Zhenhao's legs was hacked off. He let out a piercing scream, like a pig at the slaughter.

"Son, spare me! I'll make you the Huang Family Head! I'll apologize to you, I'll apologize to your mother!" Tears streamed down Huang Zhenhao's face as he kowtowed desperately. "I'm sorry! I wronged both of you! I know I was wrong now, please, just let me live!"

"Is an apology of any use now?" Huang Sheng growled, hacking off Huang Zhenhao's other leg. "My mother is dead! Your apologies are worthless!"

Huang Sheng's expression was unrelenting. His only thought was to torment Huang Zhenhao. He wanted this man to die.

"No!" Huang Zhenhao shrieked, clawing his way toward the door with his one remaining hand, leaving a thick trail of blood on the floor.

The onlookers watched in terrified silence, not daring to utter a sound.

"When you publicly humiliated my mother and recorded it, driving her to die in shame, did you ever imagine this day would come?!" Another slash landed on Huang Zhenhao's back.

"When you disfigured my face and tried to kill me, did you feel any fatherly love then?!"

Slash after slash fell upon him.

"You sent that video to my maternal grandfather, driving him to his death from rage, and then you stole his fortune! Do you have any humanity at all?!"

By now, Huang Zhenhao was just a mutilated corpse, but Huang Sheng did not stop.

Feng Chen watched, sighing inwardly. Of course, I was aware of all this. Huang Zhenhao's cruelty had been absolute, utterly inhumane. He not only caused Lady Cui's death but also destroyed her reputation afterward. Such behavior was worse than that of a beast.

"That's enough," Lin Mu said flatly, observing Huang Sheng's state. "He's already dead."

Only then did Huang Sheng finally stop. He looked down at what was left of Huang Zhenhao, a bloody mess mangled beyond human recognition. The steel knife fell from his hand, and he collapsed to the floor as if every last ounce of his strength had vanished.

Lin Mu shook his head. This Huang Sheng was sustained solely by the resentment in his heart. Otherwise, he would have collapsed long ago. Even with my help, he doesn't have many years left to live.

Cui Yingying, of course, already knew this.

"Clean this up," Lin Mu said, standing and walking toward the exit. "As for the Huang Family's assets, handle them as you see fit."

As Lin Mu left, Huang Ning, who was still on the floor, suddenly burst into tears. "Thank you, thank you for not kill—"

Her words were cut short as her body instantly exploded into a mist of blood.

"A venomous woman like you is a waste of the world's resources," a detached voice drifted back. "It's better you find release from your misery."

By then, Lin Mu was already gone.

"Thank you, Senior! Thank you!" Huang Sheng kowtowed three times in the direction Lin Mu had disappeared. He then stood up and turned to Feng Chen. "Master Feng, I wish to donate all of the Huang Family's assets. I hope you can assist me with this."

In his current state, Huang Sheng could indeed do nothing more.

Feng Chen let out a long sigh. "Very well. I will make the donations in your and your mother's names."

"No," Huang Sheng said. "Please donate everything in my maternal grandfather's and my mother's names. As for me..." A smile of pure relief spread across his face. I've done what I needed to do. This life is without regrets.

And so, the Huang Family of Harbor Island was officially annihilated.

Chapter 616: A Visitor from Hongmen!

As news of the Huang Family's destruction spread, the entire Harbor Island was shaken. The Huang Family was a wealthy dynasty on Harbor Island. Having dominated the island for many years, they held immense influence in every circle with assets reaching tens of billions. However, the super-rich dynasty disintegrated within a single day, immediately sending shockwaves through various sectors.

Of course, while many were shocked, countless others were thrilled. After all, with such a large pie now carved up, there would surely be innumerable resources available for the taking. For a time, some powerful figures could no longer restrain themselves and prepared to make a move.

Zhongxing Investment was one of them.

At this moment, the top executives of the company were gathered in a conference room within the Zhongxing Investment office building.

"Has the news been confirmed?"

The chairman of Zhongxing Investment was a man in his fifties, at the peak of a man's life.

"It's confirmed," an executive below him said. "Huang Zhenhao's head was hung on the city wall, drawing countless spectators."

"Chairman, since Huang Zhenhao is dead, the Huang Family's assets..."

His words trailed off, but everyone understood his meaning. Excitement was evident on the faces of some board members. Now that he was dead, someone needed to take over the vast Huang Family estate.

"Are you suggesting our company should make a move?" Li Jian raised an eyebrow. "The Huang Family and our company have many business dealings. Making a move at this time will attract a lot of criticism."

The man who had spoken earlier chuckled. "Chairman Li, a man can't get rich without a windfall. Now that Huang Zhenhao is dead, our partnership with the Huang Family must evolve."

He offered a faint smile. "Besides, if we don't make a move, others will."

Many nodded in agreement, all believing this was an excellent opportunity to make a huge profit by absorbing the Huang Family's assets.

TAP!

Suddenly, someone tapped the table. All eyes turned to the corner, where a woman in her thirties looked up with a faint smile on her face.

"Does Miss Guo have something to say?" Li Jian looked toward the woman, his tone tinged with respect.

The others reacted similarly. Her status was quite special. Although she rarely spoke in the company, whenever she did, her words could sway the board's decisions.

"Have none of you considered one thing?" The woman put down a document and said, "The Huang Family, such a massive dynasty, was wiped out in an instant. Huang Zhenhao was a prominent figure on Harbor Island, yet he was killed just like that. Do you know who was behind it?"

At her question, everyone fell silent. Indeed, their focus had been entirely on how to seize the Huang Family's assets, while no one knew why the family had fallen in the first place.

But whoever was capable of destroying the Huang Family was clearly no simple figure.

"Miss Guo, do you have any information?" Li Jian frowned. This was, in fact, his greatest worry.

"I have no information," Miss Guo said as she stood up. "But I do know that someone is already planning to donate all of the Huang Family's assets."

"An unconditional donation."

This time, even Li Jian's expression changed.

Tens of billions, donated just like that? Who has such resolve? Moreover, who has the power or even the nerve to pull something like this off?

"Miss Guo, if I may ask, do you know who is responsible for this?" asked the director who had first proposed moving against the Huang Family.

"Feng Chen. Master Feng."

With a faint smile, Miss Guo walked toward the door, her cool voice echoing in their ears.

"Of course, if you think you can deal with that Master Feng, I have no objections."

"However..."

Miss Guo paused. "...my Hongmen will no longer cooperate with your company."

At her words, everyone's expression shifted subtly, and no one dared to mention moving against the Huang Family again. Setting aside the matter of Master Feng, the mere prospect of severing ties with Hongmen was enough to force everyone to suppress their greed.

As soon as Miss Guo stepped out of the conference room, she turned to the assistant waiting at the door. "What did you find out?"

"Everything has been investigated," the assistant said with a bow. "This afternoon, seven of Harbor Island's big shots gathered at the Zhongyuan Clubhouse, but none of them emerged."

"The meeting was called by a man named Huang Sheng," the assistant continued. "This is the same man who was disowned by the Huang Family many years ago."

"Is that all?" Guo Ying raised an eyebrow slightly.

"Forgive me, Miss." The assistant's face turned pale. "The matter was completely locked down. Although we deployed a significant number of people, we couldn't learn any details. We only know that..."

"Speak!" Guo Ying's expression darkened.

"Master Gao of the Mantis Sect, Grandmaster Lu, and Grandmaster An are all dead," the assistant said, his complexion draining of all color. "Not only that, the one from our Guo Family is also dead."

Three Grandmasters...

Guo Ying pondered for a moment, a cold glint flashing in her eyes. "Feng Chen doesn't have the strength to kill so many of Harbor Island's powerful Grandmasters. And even the Great Elder of my Hongmen was repelled by a single sword strike. This person's strength must be unfathomable."

A smile touched the corners of her lips. "Get the car. I'm going to Hongmen."

"Yes!"

「Hongmen, Harbor Island Branch.」

It was a massive organization. Even as just a branch, it wielded tremendous influence and power on Harbor Island.

"To dare touch someone from my Hongmen is simply courting death!" a middle-aged man roared angrily. "Have you found out what I asked you to investigate? Who is responsible for this?!"

"President, about this..." someone said with hesitation. "We've only found out that Huang Zhenhao was killed by his son, Huang Sheng. Feng Chen is now responsible for donating the Huang Family's assets. Other than that, we know nothing."

"A bunch of incompetents!" The middle-aged man slammed his hand on the table, then asked, "How is Elder Wan?"

"Elder Wan has gone to headquarters. He said he was going to summon reinforcements."

Upon hearing this, a wild joy spread across the middle-aged man's face. "Excellent! For now, let's go pay a visit to Master Feng... and, of course, that cast-off son of the Huang Family."

「The Huang Family Estate.」

At this moment, Huang Sheng was naturally the center of attention on Harbor Island. Having been disowned by his family years ago, he had returned to first cripple Huang Yuan and then kill Huang Zhenhao. Such an event was a rarity, seen once in a century. Everyone speculated about whether Huang Sheng had stumbled upon some great opportunity or powerful backer. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for him to pull off such an astonishing feat.

In the Huang Family's courtyard, Feng Chen looked tense and uneasy. "Young Master Huang, has Master Lin not returned yet?"

Huang Sheng shook his head calmly. "No, he has probably left already."

His great revenge was complete; nothing else mattered.

Feng Chen gave a bitter smile. "Many people are now eyeing the Huang Family's assets, all wanting a piece of the pie. And since Master Lin killed someone from Hongmen, they certainly won't let this go."

BOOM!

Just then, the main gates to the estate were smashed open, and a group of people marched inside.

When he saw who they were, Feng Chen's expression changed drastically.

The men from Hongmen!

Chapter 617 Wasting My Time!

"Master Feng, it's been a while."

As the Hongmen President walked in, he offered Feng Chen a faint smile.

Feng Chen's expression was somber, but he still clasped his hands in greeting. "I didn't realize President Yin had time to visit today."

This person was none other than the head of the Hongmen Harbor Island Branch, Yin Changlin.

With a chuckle, Yin Changlin's gaze shifted to Huang Sheng. "I came here today, of course, to see Young Master Huang, who has been away from Harbor Island for so many years."

Feng Chen's heart sank. He knew Yin Changlin's intentions, of course. He had two goals. First, to find the man who killed a Hongmen Elder. Second, to seize the Huang Family's assets.

After all, no one could ignore such a massive fortune. If Huang Sheng wanted to donate it, people like this would never agree. That was just human nature. Wealth is a powerful motivator. If you held onto it, others might still covet it, but they would have to weigh the consequences of trying to take it. But if you announced you were donating it, some would feel it was unfair.

Others might be easier to handle. With Feng Chen present, no one would dare to speak out of turn. But the Hongmen was different. Lin Mu had killed one of their own. If the Hongmen came up with some pretext, would Huang Sheng dare refuse to hand over his assets?

"I have no association with your Hongmen, and I doubt you came here just to see me," Huang Sheng sneered. "If you're after the Huang Family's assets, just say so. There's no need to be so polite about it."

"Haha," Yin Changlin laughed. "Young Master Huang is certainly straightforward. In that case, I'll be direct."

Yin Changlin narrowed his eyes. "I am here for two things. First, the Hongmen also has partnerships with the Huang Family. If you intend to donate its assets, you should ask for our opinion."

"As for the second..." he continued, "hand over the person who killed Elder Guo. Otherwise... the Huang Family will be completely wiped out today!"

Yin Changlin's attitude was incredibly domineering.

But Huang Sheng just scoffed. "What I do with the Huang Family's assets is none of your business. As for this Elder Guo you mentioned, I don't know him."

"So, you're saying we can't reach an agreement?"

Yin Changlin's eyes narrowed. "It doesn't matter if we can agree. Killing you will draw that person out."

With a wave of his hand, two Hongmen members immediately advanced on Huang Sheng.

"President Yin, isn't this a bit against the rules?" Feng Chen interjected. "Although you are in charge of the Hongmen, seizing another's property like this is unconscionable."

"Are you trying to interfere with Hongmen business?" Yin Changlin said coldly. "Although you have some influence on Harbor Island, killing you would be a trivial matter for the Hongmen."

"You..."

Feng Chen knew the Hongmen had countless experts; he was powerless to stop them. Besides, their true purpose here was to seize the Huang Family's assets.

"Take him," Yin Changlin ordered with a wave of his hand, preparing his men to drag Huang Sheng away.

"Has your Hongmen really sunk so low as to be this shameless?"

Just then, an indifferent voice sounded from outside.

The newcomer was none other than Lin Mu.

"Senior!"

"Master Lin!"

Seeing Lin Mu, both Feng Chen and Huang Sheng's faces lit up with relief. They had thought Lin Mu had already left.

Lin Mu nodded and walked into the courtyard.

"The Hongmen is conducting business. Irrelevant people, get lost!" Yin Changlin glanced at Lin Mu, his eyes filled with disdain. Since when can any stray cat or dog interrupt the Hongmen's business?

"What did you say?" Lin Mu asked, walking toward Yin Changlin with a faint smile playing on his lips.

"I told you to get lost, are you deaf?" Yin Changlin snapped, swiping a hand out impatiently. Elder Guo was dead, and even Elder Wan had been injured because of this affair. If he didn't accomplish something, the Headquarters would not let him off easy. Lin Mu's appearance at this critical moment frayed his last nerve.

SLAP!

A crisp sound echoed as Yin Changlin was sent flying, a clear red palm print already swelling on his face.

"I hadn't even come looking for trouble with your Hongmen, yet you couldn't wait to come and die," Lin Mu said nonchalantly. "Do you really think I'm afraid of you?"

Earlier today, he had cut off the arm of a Hongmen member. Lin Mu had originally intended to spare him, but upon inspecting the severed arm, he made a discovery. He wanted to find the man and question him, but he had already vanished. That was why Lin Mu returned to the Huang Family residence, only to find more Hongmen members had shown up at the door.

"Kill him!" Yin Changlin roared, his face utterly grim after being slapped.

However, just as one of his men was about to move, Lin Mu instantly closed the distance and seized Yin Changlin by the throat.

"Bring me the Hongmen member from earlier today. I have questions for him," Lin Mu said coolly. "Otherwise, you die."

"You've got some nerve, kid!" a Hongmen expert roared in fury upon seeing his President captured. He immediately charged at Lin Mu.

However, the moment he moved, Lin Mu backhanded him. The man was sent flying, spitting a mouthful of blood.

"Did I give you permission to speak?" Lin Mu glanced at the man indifferently before turning his gaze back to Yin Changlin. "You have one more chance."

A look of horror appeared in Yin Changlin's eyes. That man was a master second only to Elder Guo! He wasn't a Grandmaster, but he was close. Yet this young man sent him flying with a single slap? Just what is this level of strength?

"You're the one who killed Elder Guo?!" Yin Changlin suddenly shrieked, his eyes filled with terror.

"You're correct," Lin Mu nodded. "But that's not the answer I want."

CRACK!

With a forceful twist of his hand, he snapped Yin Changlin's neck.

"Alright, time for someone else to talk." Lin Mu looked at the downed elder on the ground. "Your turn?"

The elder's face was a mask of fear, but he blustered, "You killed our President! The Headquarters will never let you get away with this!"

"I want your Hongmen Headquarters to come see me," Lin Mu stated indifferently. "Don't waste my time. I'm busy."

Lin Mu was, in fact, very busy. Otherwise, he might have gone to the Hongmen Headquarters himself to ask about the matter, as it was critically important.

"You..." The elder took a deep breath. "Just you wait! Someone will come to kill you!"

CRACK!

The next moment, a foot stomped down, crushing the elder's neck. Lin Mu slowly withdrew his foot. "So much nonsense."

Killing two men in quick succession left everyone stunned, including Feng Chen.

But Huang Sheng was confused. Something seems off about Senior. The Hongmen were out of line, but his reason for acting seems flimsy...

Just then, Lin Mu looked up at the sky, a smile touching his lips.

"I was just looking for you, and here you are. You've saved me some trouble!"

As his words fell, Lin Mu shot into the sky, disappearing from sight in the blink of an eye.

All of them stared upward, utterly astonished. He can fly?!

The remaining Hongmen members turned to flee, but a flash of sword light swept past, and they all fell dead.

Chapter 618: With me here, what's there to fear?

At that moment, on an island not far from Harbor Island, two figures were searching for something.

"It was clearly right here. Why can't we find it?" Both men were dressed in ancient robes, and the one speaking had only one arm.

"Brother Wan, could you have remembered incorrectly?" another, a hideous old man, let out a cold snort. "You've called me all this way. You're not just messing with me, are you?"

"Brother Chang, how could I possibly deceive you? I found that item right here," the one-armed elder snorted coldly, looking at his severed arm. "If it weren't for a powerful enemy who suddenly appeared, preventing me from taking it, I wouldn't even want to share it with anyone! Once I get my hands on it, my strength will surely soar, and I will avenge the loss of my arm!"

"Oh? You seek revenge?"

Just then, a light laugh suddenly rang out, startling them both.

"Who?"

Grave expressions appeared on their faces. For someone to have approached without them noticing, the intruder's strength had to be far superior to theirs.

"Weren't you looking for me?"

A figure slowly emerged on the small island. It was Lin Mu.

"You?!" The elder with the surname Wan looked at Lin Mu, his eyes filled with shock. Although he had never seen Lin Mu before, he remembered that voice. The man had commanded a Flying Sword to sever his hand. His cultivation level was so high that he was certainly no match.

"Brother Wan, was it this youngster that injured you?" On the other side, the elder named Chang showed a trace of doubt on his face. "This person has no True Qi fluctuations around him. He looks just like an ordinary person. Could you be mistaken?"

Elder Wan replied grimly, "Do you think an ordinary person could appear before us without our noticing?"

The expression on Elder Chang's face also grew solemn. "Your Excellency, I am the Sect Leader of Hongmen, Chang—"

Elder Chang gave Lin Mu a fist salute, preparing to probe his opponent.

"Scram!"

However, before he could finish speaking, Lin Mu cut him off.

"You..." Elder Chang sneered coldly. "Such an arrogant youngster. Do you not know that I am—"

"You talk too much."

Lin Mu appeared directly in front of Elder Chang.

So fast! Elder Chang was startled but sneered and struck out with his palm.

Lin Mu likewise met him with a palm strike, his expression calm.

Seeing Lin Mu's palm technique looking so weak and feeble, Elder Chang's smile grew even more disdainful. He wants to clash palms with me? He's simply asking for trouble!

"Be careful, Brother Chang!" Wan Xiong shouted a warning at that moment.

But it was already too late.

PFFT!

The moment his palm touched Lin Mu's, Elder Chang was filled with regret. He had assumed the seemingly weak hand would be no threat, but an incredibly violent force suddenly swept over him, shattering his arm and sending him stumbling back several steps.

"The Divine Communion Realm?!" Elder Chang stared at Lin Mu in horror, his eyes filled with terror. It has to be the Divine Communion Realm! How else could I, a pinnacle Martial Arts Grandmaster, fail to withstand even a single palm strike?

"Divine Communion Realm? What's that?" Lin Mu shook his head and continued walking toward Elder Chang. With my current cultivation level, even the Divine Communion Realm is no match for me.

"Your Excellency, I am the Sect Leader of Hongmen! I was in the wrong. I'll leave immediately!" Elder Chang no longer hesitated. He spun around and fled at high speed, stepping across the surface of the sea.

"Did I say you could leave?"

Lin Mu let out a cold laugh. With a light tap of his finger, a streak of Sword Qi whistled through the air.

Punishing Immortal Sword Qi!

The sword light was incredibly fast, arriving in the blink of an eye!

"Damn it!" Anger and fear filled Elder Chang's face as he fully circulated his True Qi to speed up his escape. But the Sword Qi pursued him like a shadow, impossible to shake off.

"Boy, are you determined to fight my Hongmen to the death?"

Elder Chang's enraged voice echoed as the True Qi around his body whirled wildly. He suddenly spun around. "I'll stake it all against you!"

True Qi swirled in his hands, pulling the seawater from both sides to form a giant ice barrier in front of him, hoping to block the Sword Qi for even a moment.

CRACK!

However, the Punishing Immortal Sword Qi easily shattered the ice and pierced through Elder Chang's chest.

"Ugh..." The elder looked down at the wound on his chest, gave a bitter smile, and plunged headfirst into the sea.

Slain with a single finger!

PLOP!

Back on the island, Wan Xiong fell to his knees, pleading repeatedly, "Senior, spare my life! Please spare me!"

Seeing this terrifying display—slaying a peak Martial Arts Grandmaster with a single finger—Wan Xiong knew he was no match. It wasn't that he couldn't fight back; it was that he didn't dare.

"You're quite smart," Lin Mu glanced at Wan Xiong and said, "Did you come here in search of this?"

Wan Xiong looked up and saw a thumb-sized stone hovering in Lin Mu's palm. The stone emitted a faint glow in the night.

"This..." Wan Xiong's breath hitched, and he spoke through gritted teeth. "If Senior likes it, please, take it as a gift."

"Tell me, where did you get this?" Lin Mu asked. "You knew you couldn't absorb it, so you hid it here. It seems the Spirit Vein you discovered isn't far from this place."

"Spirit Vein?" Wan Xiong shook his head. "This junior doesn't know what it is, but I did find it beneath an island about a hundred miles from here."

"A hundred miles away? Beneath an island?" Lin Mu was briefly taken aback before he laughed in realization. "How did I not think of that?"

"If Senior likes it, I... I will give it to you," Wan Xiong said, his heart aching with bitterness. He had obtained this item with great difficulty, and he only had one. It contained a power that he found astonishing, but he didn't know how to use it. He had intended to study it with the Hongmen Sect Leader, only to see him slain by Lin Mu's sword.

"Do you know what this is?" Lin Mu asked.

"This junior does not know," Wan Xiong replied honestly.

"A Spirit Stone," Lin Mu said. "These are only born where the world's Spirit Veins converge. They have their uses."

"A Spirit Stone?" Wan Xiong said, "If Senior likes it, please, feel free to take it."

Lin Mu shook his head. "This Spirit Stone might be useful to ordinary martial artists, but it's of no use to me." The Spirit Stone in his hand contained very little Spiritual Energy, even less than what he could absorb from the environment with a casual breath.

Lin Mu continued, "Although the Spiritual Energy in this Spirit Stone is sparse, if you use it for cultivation, you are bound to reach the Divine Communion Realm within two years. It's yours."

Astonishment and excitement washed over Wan Xiong's face. Reach the Divine Communion Realm in two years? If word of this got out, it would drive countless Martial Artists into a frenzy!

Taking the Spirit Stone, Wan Xiong kowtowed repeatedly. "Thank you, Senior!"

"No need to thank me." Lin Mu gave Wan Xiong a deep look and said, "This is what you deserve. But you should know what to do, right?"

The moment he finished speaking, Lin Mu shot up from the ground and vanished into the night.

Does Senior intend to go to that island? Wan Xiong was shocked and hurriedly shouted, "Senior, that place is perilous! You mustn't go! I almost didn't make it back alive last time!"

Thinking of that place, a look of lingering fear appeared on Wan Xiong's face.

"What is there to fear when I am here?"

Chapter 619: Fury Slash the Sea Beast, the Sword Divides the Sea!

The night was vast. A yacht sped swiftly forward across the rolling waves of the ocean.

"Senior, that island is called Death Island. Although it is close to Harbor Island, no one dares to develop it." On the yacht, Wan Xiong stood behind Lin Mu, his demeanor respectful.

"So close to Harbor Island, yet no one dares to develop it. It seems this island is far from simple," Lin Mu said with a slight smile.

"Exactly!" Wan Xiong said gravely. "Because there are Sea Beasts around the island. Their strength is so immense that even I am no match for them."

"Sea Beasts?" Lin Mu was slightly startled, then nodded. "It seems this island truly is far from simple."

At that moment, Wan Xiong pleaded, "Senior, we can't go any further! Ahead is the territory of that Sea Beast. Any human who steps inside is doomed!"

BOOM!

As soon as Wan Xiong finished speaking, a towering wave surged up in the distance, hurtling toward the yacht.

"Not good, the Sea Beast has discovered us!" Wan Xiong's complexion changed drastically. He nearly lost his footing, staring in terror at the distant churning water where something seemed to be lying in wait for them.

"What is there to fear?" Lin Mu asked. "What Sea Beast? It's nothing more than a matter of a single sword strike."

But Wan Xiong insisted, "Senior, that Sea Beast is truly formidable. Even if you are in the Divine Communion Realm, you might not be able to defeat it."

"Who said I am in the Divine Communion Realm?" Lin Mu replied with a slight smile, looking at the now-blurry island in the distance. "Speed up."

"We can't!" Wan Xiong shook his head. "That Sea Beast is extremely terrifying. If we go any further, it will definitely find us. We won't survive."

"Forget it," Lin Mu said, shaking his head. "Since you are afraid, just wait here for me."

"Senior, are you going to..."

Before Wan Xiong could finish, he witnessed a shocking sight: Lin Mu leaped up and plunged into the rolling sea.

To be clear, they were so close to the island that the water churned incessantly, with waves rising tens of meters high. Even as a Grandmaster, Wan Xiong would not dare to make such a jump.

In the next instant, Wan Xiong's mouth gaped open.

He saw a figure amidst the countless splashes, hands clasped behind his back, calmly walking on the waves. The turbulent water became as tame as stepping stones beneath his feet.

"Such incredible skill!" Wan Xiong exclaimed in admiration before shaking his head. "But against that Sea Beast, even the greatest skills are useless."

"After all, how can the human race possibly be a match for a Sea Beast in the ocean?"

On the ocean's surface, Lin Mu walked calmly upon the waves.

The fierce sea wind howled like blades, strong enough to split a person's skin. Yet Lin Mu remained composed, strolling as if through a leisurely garden.

BOOM! BOOM!

Just then, the sea's surface churned, and massive waves surged toward him, carrying enough force to shatter city walls.

On the yacht, Wan Xiong's face turned pale as he debated whether he should flee alone. It's over! Lin Mu is terrifying, but that's far better than facing the Sea Beast. Against that creature, there's absolutely no hope. If I hadn't run so fast last time, I would've lost my life here.

On the ocean's surface, Lin Mu watched the towering waves approach, then simply tapped his toe.

BOOM! BOOM!

The entire ocean seemed to tremble. Then, to Wan Xiong's horror, the surging waters instantly calmed.

"How is this possible?" Wan Xiong's eyes bulged, his face a mask of disbelief.

ROAR!

At that moment, a roar powerful enough to tear eardrums echoed out. The water's surface exploded as a colossal figure, three stories high, rose from the depths.

"The Sea Beast!" Wan Xiong cried out. Without hesitation, he began to turn the yacht around to flee.

Just then, a formidable and terrifying presence descended. Wan Xiong froze, turning his head back with his mouth agape in shock.

On the vast ocean, a gargantuan creature stood, exuding a tyrannical aura. Its enormous eyes, like lanterns, were fixated on him.

Run! It was the only thought in Wan Xiong's mind. Lin Mu, Spirit Stones... he had stopped thinking about any of it. Facing that senior, there was at least a glimmer of hope for survival. But being targeted by this Sea Beast meant certain death! Moreover, since the Sea Beast has set its sights on me, it must mean that senior is already dead! My only option is to run! As far away as possible! And never come back!

However, Wan Xiong was horrified to discover he couldn't move. He looked down, his face filling with panic. At some point, tentacles had wrapped around the yacht, holding it fast. As far as he could see, the water was filled with countless disgusting tentacles.

"Am I, Wan Xiong, going to die here?" A look of despair appeared on his face.

"Wretched beast, you're courting death!"

Just as despair consumed Wan Xiong, an indifferent voice suddenly resonated. Its power was so immense that it drowned out the roar of the sea.

The next moment, a figure stood atop a thousand-meter-high wave.

It was Lin Mu!

Wan Xiong stared blankly at the sight, the shock in his eyes refusing to fade.

He wasn't dead! He actually survived!

But bitterness touched the corners of Wan Xiong's mouth. So what if he isn't dead? Facing the Sea Beast, he's still going to die!

ROAR!

Just as he'd thought, the colossal, octopus-like Sea Beast became enraged when it saw an ant-like creature standing taller than itself. With a roar, it raised a tentacle and thrust it at Lin Mu like a sharp arrow, moving so fast it made the air shriek.

"Punishing Immortal Sword Qi!" Atop the wave, Lin Mu simply extended a finger and tapped lightly.

The tentacle broke apart, inch by inch, spraying a rain of blood and seawater from the sky.

ROAR!

The Sea Beast roared in pain, its fury exploding. The next moment, dozens of tentacles rose into the air and lashed out at Lin Mu.

"Too weak!"

From afar, Wan Xiong heard Lin Mu's voice.

Then, a bright flash of sword light appeared.

In rapid succession, the tentacles were severed, splashing into the sea.

ROAR! ROAR! ROAR!

The Sea Beast went into a complete rage. It thrashed its body wildly, stirring up towering waves. Half of its body breached the surface as it tried to utterly destroy Lin Mu.

"Since you wish for death, I shall grant it!" Provoked repeatedly by the Sea Beast, Lin Mu was now enraged as well.

He extended his hand. "Sword, come!"

Thunder boomed in the heavens, and a bolt of lightning shot down, landing in Lin Mu's palm. He now held the Dragon Tamer. An earth-shattering Sword Intent erupted from him.

Wielding the Youlong Sword, Lin Mu was like a Sword Immortal descended to the mortal world. He unleashed a strike.

A massive burst of Sword Qi erupted from the Youlong Sword, causing Heaven and Earth to change color for miles around.

"Slash!"

With a single strike, the Sea Beast was instantly split in two.

But that was not all.

A colossal trench, ten thousand meters long, was carved into the ocean's surface, and the water could not close over it for a long time.

This single strike seemed to have cleaved the entire ocean in half.

He had slain the Sea Beast and cleaved the very ocean with his sword! Wan Xiong could only watch, so shocked he was speechless.

Chapter 620: Mysterious Formation!

BOOM!

The sea beast's massive corpse smashed into the ocean, unleashing a furious power that churned the entire sea into chaos.

Aboard the yacht, Wan Xiong couldn't stand at all. He lay prone on the deck, his face filled with terror. That sword strike was too terrifying, too powerful! Let alone blocking it, even witnessing it is enough to make my heart pound with fear. To slay a sea beast in a rage, to cleave the ocean with a sword! Only a god could do something like that!

At that moment, in his eyes, Lin Mu was a god. An immortal. Otherwise, how could such a feat be possible?

Wan Xiong's heart was filled with intense shock. As he looked at Lin Mu, his fear was now mixed with respect—the respect due to the strong.

...

On the surface of the sea, the parted waters gradually closed. However, the corpse of a huge sea beast floated to the surface. It was a gigantic octopus, its pillar-like tentacles drifting limply on the waves.

The sea beast was dead. Yet even in death, it still emitted a powerful pressure, even stronger than that of an ordinary Martial Arts Grandmaster. Above the Grandmaster Realm was the Divine Communion Realm. This sea beast had already achieved a Divine Communion Realm cultivation level. In the strength hierarchy of the Cultivation World, it was already at the Foundation Establishment Peak.

"A pity. If it had a Golden Core Realm cultivation, it would surely possess a Golden Core," Lin Mu muttered, shaking his head slightly. Suddenly, his gaze turned sharp as he looked into the depths of the ocean.

BOOM!

The next moment, Wan Xiong watched from afar as Lin Mu, who had just slain the sea beast with one sword strike, was swallowed whole by a gaping maw.

"Another sea beast!" Wan Xiong's eyes narrowed, and he let out a terrified scream. This time, he didn't dare to delay. He turned the yacht around and swiftly made his escape.

In the blink of an eye, Wan Xiong had fled a thousand meters away. When he felt safe enough to glance back, his face immediately twisted in sheer terror. Even at such a distance, he could clearly see that this new sea beast was far bigger and more terrifying than the previous one. If the first sea beast was the size of a three-story building, this one was as tall as a ten-story building. He had never even heard of such a gargantuan sea beast, let alone seen one.

Flee! In Wan Xiong's mind, there was only this one thought. It's a good thing that brat drew the sea beast's wrath. Otherwise, I would have been done for today. His heart was filled with both the lingering fear of a close call and the joy of survival.

"Hmph, you have only yourself to blame for courting death!" Wan Xiong muttered. "I told you not to come, but you insisted. Dying here must be your destiny."

The yacht gradually sped away. Wan Xiong failed to notice the colossal beast that had been standing erect in the ocean collapse into the sea with a thunderous crash. Its body slowly split apart into two halves, and thick blood spread rapidly through the water. At the same time, a figure floated in midair.

It was Lin Mu.

...

"Cough, cough." Lin Mu's expression was a bit pale, and he appeared exhausted.

"My first time seeing a Demonic Beast on Earth comparable to the Golden Core Stage," Lin Mu remarked with a faint smile as he opened his palm. In his hand lay a goose-egg-sized Golden Core, emanating a powerful aura.

Unfortunately, this Golden Core is too impure, and the Spiritual Energy is not refined. It cannot be used for cultivation, Lin Mu mused. I'll keep it for now. It might have another use in the future.

After putting away the Golden Core, Lin Mu glanced at the two Sea Beast corpses in the water, his eyes flickering. "Although the cultivation levels of these two beasts weren't high, it's rare that they could reach this stage," he said, spreading out his hand. The Mountain and River Cauldron immediately hovered in midair. "These two Sea Beast corpses are for you."

With a thought, the Mountain and River Cauldron suddenly expanded, transforming into a vast ancient cauldron. It spun automatically in the air, buzzing loudly as a beam of light shot out, instantly enveloping the two corpses on the sea. The next moment, streams of essence and Spiritual Energy began to seep from the two Sea Beast corpses, absorbed by the Mountain and River Cauldron. In just a few minutes, the corpses' energy was completely drained, and they turned to ash and vanished.

BUZZ! BUZZ!

The Mountain and River Cauldron emitted a strange sound. Instead of returning to Lin Mu, it shook gently and flew toward a nearby island.

Lin Mu raised an eyebrow and quickly gave chase. Although he hadn't reached the Golden Core Realm and couldn't fly, his body was powerful, and with the Yulong Sword, he was naturally fast.

A few minutes later, Lin Mu stood on the small island. The Mountain and River Cauldron circled it continuously, seeming extremely urgent.

Is there something here? Lin Mu's eyes twinkled. He closed them, and a massive surge of Divine Sense erupted from between his brows, roaring out in all directions with him at the center. The strength of his Divine Sense had reached a frightening level, which was why he dared to claim invincibility in this world. Under its sweep, everything on the island was laid bare.

However, it was just a deserted island, devoid of anything unusual. But the Mountain and River Cauldron wouldn't have flown here for no reason. Since Wan Xiong said he found a Spirit Stone here, there must be something more to this place.

Beneath the island! The thought suddenly struck him. He focused his Divine Sense, shaping it into a sharp sword, and plunged it deep into the ground. His Divine Sense pierced through the soil, reaching deep underground. In just a few breaths, it had delved hundreds of meters.

Such rich Spiritual Energy! On the island, Lin Mu's eyes snapped open, his Divine Sense continuing to probe deeper. The next moment, a roar echoed in his mind as if he'd been struck by a thunderbolt, causing him to stagger back two steps, his face turning pale. A Formation!

He had just sensed the aura of a Formation beneath this island.

There's a serious problem here! Lin Mu's breathing grew rapid.

WHOOSH!

The Yulong Sword came whistling over. He controlled it with his Divine Sense, and after more than an hour, he came to a halt. He was blocked. The Formation was so tough that not even the Yulong Sword could break through.

Lin Mu hesitated for a moment, still undecided about whether to enter, when the Mountain and River Cauldron, unable to wait any longer, flashed and burrowed inside. Lin Mu could only smile wryly as he moved to follow it.

A few minutes later, an astonished expression appeared on Lin Mu's face. Before him lay an extremely vast Formation. It was hidden deep within the island, and the Formation itself concealed its own aura, making it utterly undetectable unless seen with one's own eyes. What truly shocked Lin Mu was that the Formation concealed a Spirit Vein! The Spirit Vein wasn't very large, but in this day and age, it was extremely precious.

"To think I would find this here so effortlessly after searching for so long," Lin Mu said with a smile that couldn't hide his delight. "With this Spirit Vein, I can surely break through to the Golden Core Realm."

However, as Lin Mu scrutinized the Formation more carefully, his expression turned to one of surprise, for it was extremely ingenious.

"This Formation must be the work of a true master," Lin Mu declared decisively. "I never expected to find a Formation master of this caliber on Earth."

"But if it were anyone else, they would be helpless against this. When they run into me, however..." Lin Mu smiled slightly as the Yulong Sword emitted a radiant light and stabbed toward a specific point in the Great Array.