

War God 681

Chapter 681: Come Out and See Me in Five Minutes!

"Yes!" Jiaolong bellowed, then turned to the men of the Divine Machine Camp. "The Instructor has given an order! We're taking the Instructor's wife home!"

"Yes!"

Over a hundred men roared in unison, their voices thundering through the sky and shaking the very soul.

At this moment, a seed of true fear finally began to sprout in the hearts of the Qin Family members.

Two hundred warriors. One hundred and eight members of the Divine Machine Camp's special forces. A squadron of fighter jet pilots. And on top of all that, 300,000 troops from the Jinan Military Region were stationed on the outskirts of Demon City.

Damn it, the person we just threatened is some kind of god? What do we do now? Cold sweat dripped from the forehead of Qin's Second Master.

Qin Youwei's limbs felt like jelly, and she could barely remain standing. With a single order from that young man, the Qin Family would be annihilated.

Outnumber them? What does the Qin Family have to compare? We're just courting death! How can a local wealthy family possibly contend with the Chief Instructor of a Military Region?

"Your Excellency, this..." Qin Jianlin wiped the cold sweat from his brow, trying to find the right words.

However, Lin Mu replied indifferently, "I already gave you a chance. Your Qin Family just didn't know how to cherish it."

"In... Instructor Lin, this is all a misunderstanding!" Qin's Second Master was terrified. His face was pale and his expression frantic as he hurriedly explained, "Instructor Lin, please, come inside our Qin Family Manor. We can sit down and talk things over, how about it?"

"Yes, yes, Instructor Lin! I've already had food and drinks prepared. Let's discuss this inside, shall we?" Qin Jianlin added, wiping the sweat from his head. His plan was to placate Lin Mu for the time being.

He had already sent someone to inform the Han Family and had even used the Qin Family's connections to pressure Lin Mu from above. The first step was to get the forces from the Jinan Military Region to withdraw. Otherwise, if the situation escalated, it would become impossible to control.

But Lin Mu simply shook his head. "Oh, I'll enter your Qin Family Manor, alright."

Before Qin Jianlin could respond, Lin Mu's voice turned cold and hard. "Divine Machine Camp, where are you?"

"Here!" the camp answered as one.

"Demolish the Qin Family Manor for me!" Lin Mu's expression was grim as he waved his hand.

"Yes!"

In the next instant, the 108 members of the Divine Machine Camp transformed into a pack of fierce tigers. Before everyone's stunned eyes, they began to systematically dismantle the vast Qin Family Manor.

BOOM! RUMBLE!

Watching the walls crumble, the onlookers' faces filled with horror and shock. They're really demolishing the Qin Family Manor?

Throughout the entire process, not a single member of the Qin Family dared to interfere. Every one of them wore an ugly expression. The Qin Family Manor was their reputation, their face. Today, in front of so many people, that face was being brutally stomped into the dirt.

"Instructor Lin, do you really intend to fight the Qin Family to the death?" Qin Jianlin's expression was icy, a hint of fury in his tone. "This is just a misunderstanding. Aren't you even willing to listen to an explanation?"

"Misunderstanding?" Jiaolong retorted coldly. "Your Qin Family imprisoned our Instructor's wife and planned to marry her off to someone else. What is it? Does the Qin Family look down on our Instructor Lin, or do you look down on the entire Jinan Military Region!"

Everyone gasped. What a heavy accusation! How could the mere Qin Family dare to look down on a Military Region? Are they courting death?

"Believe it or not, with a single command from me, we could annihilate your entire Qin Family, and no one would dare say a word against it!" Monkey's eyes flashed with murderous intent. "Brothers! This little family in Demon City dares to disrespect our Teacher Lin and the Jinan Military Region. What do you say we do?"

"Kill them!"

"Take 'em down!"

"Then what's the holdup? Fight!"

With a roar, the 108 members of the Divine Machine Camp charged again. Within minutes, the hundreds of Qin Family bodyguards were all left crippled on the ground. Even Qin's Second Master took a kick to the chest from Monkey that left him unable to get up. Qin Jianlin fared even worse; Jiaolong seized him by the neck and forced him to the ground before Lin Mu.

"Kneel, old man!" Jiaolong commanded, his tone glacial. "Do you realize your mistake now?"

"I..." Overwhelming regret and shock washed over Qin Jianlin. He never imagined the Divine Machine Camp would actually dare to make a move.

"You're dead meat, Lin!" Qin Youwei shrieked from where she knelt, her eyes burning with venomous hatred. "You dare to touch my Qin Family? Your end is near!"

"How dare you insult our Instructor! You bitch have a filthy mouth!" Jiaolong raised his hand and slapped Qin Youwei across the face twice. The immense force knocked her teeth out and left her cheeks swollen like a pig's.

"Ah! You dare hit me!" Qin Youwei screamed. "I'll kill you! I'll—"

"Don't!" Hearing his daughter's words, Qin Jianlin cried out, "Instructor Lin, this is our family's fault, but I beg you, please show mercy! Don't harm my daughter!"

Jiaolong glanced at Lin Mu.

Lin Mu just watched Qin Youwei quietly, a faint, almost imperceptible smile playing on his lips. "I gave you a chance once."

Back in River City, he had warned her. But apparently, this woman had forgotten his words.

"What do you want?" Qin Youwei stared coldly at Lin Mu, her arrogance still intact. "You wouldn't dare kill me, would you? Let me tell you, my Little Uncle will be here to save me soon. You're doomed!"

"Is that so?" A cold smile curved Lin Mu's lips. "I really don't know where the Qin Family gets its confidence, imprisoning my woman and still daring to be so insolent."

"Hmph! That bitch is just lucky the Han Family took an interest in her!" Qin Youwei spat angrily. "If you know what's good for you, release me now. When the Han Family arrives to pick her up, if you show some respect, you might just live. Otherwise..."

Qin Youwei did indeed have reason to be proud. The Qin Family was a powerful clan in Demon City. They had a Grandmaster protecting them! And the family they were forging an alliance with was the Han Family of Demon City.

"Damn it, this bitch dares to insult our Instructor's wife? She's got a death wish!" Monkey could no longer hold back and raised his hand to end the venomous woman.

"Wait!"

Just then, the Qin Family Steward ran over, holding a phone. "Instructor Lin, someone wishes to speak with you!"

Hearing the steward's words, Qin Jianlin and Qin's Second Master exchanged a look and breathed a sigh of relief. They knew who was on the line.

"You were looking for me?" Lin Mu asked, his voice devoid of emotion as he took the phone.

"My name is Qin Chuan."

The call was on speaker, so everyone could hear.

Qin Chuan. The name represented a level of power beyond the imagination of ordinary people. He was a Martial Arts Grandmaster. Not just any grandmaster, but the youngest in the entire Martial Arts World. Legend had it that Lin Wudi, who achieved the rank before turning thirty, was a generational genius. But those in the Martial Way knew that the true prodigy was this man from the Qin Family. When he was born, auspicious lights filled the sky and heavenly thunder descended. Years later, the Qin Family did indeed produce a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

"And?" Lin Mu's simple question was met with a moment of silence from the other end.

Then, Qin Chuan continued, "Can you do me a favor and let this matter rest?"

Even through the phone, everyone could feel an oppressive aura. Qin Chuan's favor was not something an ordinary person could receive. Would Lin Mu agree? On one side was a Martial Arts Grandmaster, ranked twelfth on the Heaven's List. On the other was the Chief Instructor of the Jinan Military Region. Both were titans in their own right.

"Do you a favor?"

Suddenly, Lin Mu laughed. He let out a slow breath and spoke, his voice chillingly grim. "I'm giving you five minutes to get out here and see me. Otherwise, I will slaughter your entire Qin Family!"

Chapter 682: Irreconcilable!

WHOOSH!

As soon as Lin Mu's words fell, the entire venue erupted in an uproar.

"Five minutes to get out here and see me? Did I hear that right? Do you have any idea how serious those words are?"

"Audacious!"

"Insolent!"

"Such impudence from a mere boy!"

Indeed, no sooner had Lin Mu finished speaking than the members of the Qin Family erupted in fury.

Who was Qin Chuan? He was the very face of the Demon City Qin Family. He was the true backbone that allowed the Qin Family to stand unyielding in Demon City. He was a Martial Arts Grandmaster who had been famous for many years! Moreover, he was just over thirty this year!

Even Lin Wudi, hailed as the number one figure in the martial arts world today, would not dare speak so recklessly in front of Qin Chuan.

"Kid, you have no regard for anyone!" Qin Jianlin looked at Lin Mu coldly, his tone icy. "So what if you are the Chief Instructor of the Jinan Military Region? Do you really think our Qin Family is a pushover?"

"Enough nonsense. Hand her over!" Lin Mu gave no ground, his eyes filled with chilling murderous intent. "Otherwise, I won't mind slaughtering you."

"You've gone too far, Lin!" Qin Youwei was pressed to the ground, but her face was filled with a cold sneer and bitter resentment. "I advise you to release me at once, then kneel and apologize to me! Otherwise..."

"Hmm?" Lin Mu raised an eyebrow, looking at her indifferently. "Otherwise, what?"

"Otherwise, I'll have you killed, of course!" Qin Youwei said proudly. "Perhaps you don't know that my Qin Family has stood firm in Demon City for many years. We have connections everywhere! A member of my family even holds the title of Honorary Elder in the Martial Alliance!"

"Even if you really are some Chief Instructor, would you dare defy the Martial Alliance?"

No one thought Qin Youwei was lying. The old Clan Leader of the Qin Family had been granted the title of Honorary Elder by the Martial Alliance years ago. And his status was extremely high. Even the current Martial Alliance Leader, Ye Kuangren, must address Clan Leader Qin as his senior.

The reason was that the Qin Clan Chief's title of Honorary Elder was personally bestowed by the previous Alliance Hierarchy of the Martial Alliance. And that former Alliance Hierarchy was Qin Chuan's personal martial uncle, which meant Qin Chuan and Martial Alliance Leader Ye Kuangren were martial brothers from the same sect.

This was why the Qin Family was not afraid of Lin Mu.

"Afraid now?" Qin Youwei sneered. "If you're scared, then let me go immediately. Otherwise, you'll regret it!"

"I had intended to let you live a little longer. Unfortunately, you venomous woman, you're too foolish to know what's good for you!" Lin Mu shook his head slightly. "Your vision is too narrow and your knowledge too shallow. You have no idea that since I dared to come here, I fear neither your Qin Family nor your so-called Martial Alliance!"

"Kill her!" Lin Mu commanded coldly with a wave of his hand. "If anyone dares to interfere, kill them too!"

The murderous tone instantly lowered the temperature of the entire Qin Family Manor.

"Yes, sir!" Jiaolong acknowledged the order and moved to act.

"Stop!"

Just then, an angry voice echoed from afar.

Immediately, everyone saw a figure speeding toward them from a distance at an incredible velocity, leaving a trail of afterimages in mid-air. Only when the figure drew close could they see it was an old man in a purple robe.

"It's Elder Yang from the Martial Alliance!"

"Why is he here?!"

Elder Yang of the Martial Alliance was a master on the verge of becoming a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

"Haha, Elder Yang is here!"

The members of the Qin Family were overjoyed. Qin Jianlin laughed. "You want to kill my daughter? In your dreams!"

"You might not know this, but today is a joyous occasion for my Qin Family. Elder Yang of the Martial Alliance has come in person to offer his congratulations. He is also here to preside over the battle between the Dragon of the Qin Family and that Lin Wudi," Qin Jianlin said with pride. "Did you really think that with the military region's backing, our Qin Family had no way to deal with you? What a pipe dream!"

The crowd sighed inwardly. It's true. What could Lin Mu do, even as a Chief Instructor? The strength of the current Martial Alliance was beyond doubt. When a Martial Alliance Elder personally intervened, even the bigwigs of the Military Department had to show some respect. Besides, given Lin Mu's age, who in the Military Department would possibly stand up for him?

"Instructor Lin, I presume?"

As expected, upon his arrival, Elder Yang glanced at Lin Mu with an indifferent expression. "I am an Elder of the Martial Alliance," he said. "How about you give this old man some face and we let this matter drop?"

Elder Yang was stationed in Demon City year-round to handle its affairs, so he didn't understand the relationship between Lin Mu and the Martial Alliance, nor was he aware that they had already sought Lin Mu's cooperation. His tone was devoid of any warmth. Clearly, he was siding with the Qin Family.

"Who do you think you are, to be worthy of me giving you face?" Lin Mu snorted. "Scram if you don't want to die."

You should always stay away from people who advise you to be magnanimous without understanding the situation. Otherwise, when lightning strikes them for their foolishness, you'll be caught in the blast.

"Insolence!" Elder Yang retorted, enraged. "You junior! I only call you 'Instructor' out of respect for Kong Lin. Otherwise, you are nothing!"

"Xiao Tian, kill him!" Lin Mu commanded with a cold wave of his hand.

"Yes!"

As soon as Lin Mu spoke, a figure shot out, launching a punch toward Elder Yang.

"Hm?" Elder Yang's expression changed. "You dare attack a Martial Alliance Elder? You're courting death!"

Furious, Elder Yang unleashed his energy and threw a punch of his own. He was an expert on the verge of becoming a Martial Arts Grandmaster; dealing with a few small fries should have been a simple matter.

However, what happened next shocked everyone.

Shi Potian appeared before Elder Yang in a flash, his fist shattering Elder Yang's punch. Without losing any momentum, his fist slammed into Elder Yang's chest.

PUH!

A mouthful of blood sprayed from his lips as Elder Yang was sent flying. Before he could even hit the ground, a large hand clamped around his neck.

"You..."

Just as Elder Yang was about to speak, Shi Potian snorted and squeezed hard, instantly snapping his neck.

A revered Elder of the Martial Alliance—dead!

HISS!

Seeing Shi Potian kill a Martial Alliance Elder without a shred of hesitation, everyone sucked in a cold breath.

"How... how could he dare?"

Everyone's eyes widened in disbelief as they stared at Shi Potian, a chill running up their spines.

But Shi Potian's expression was calm, as if he had just done something utterly insignificant. If Elder Brother Mu said kill, then I kill. It doesn't matter who they are.

Meanwhile, Qin Youwei watched this in a daze. Before she could react, she felt a cold sensation on her neck. Her head flew from her shoulders, and blood sprayed across the ground.

THUD.

The head of Qin Youwei, who moments ago had been so imperiously arrogant, rolled to a stop at Qin Jianlin's feet, her eyes wide with shock.

"You..." Qin Jianlin watched in disbelief, feeling as if his chest would explode with rage.

"The five minutes are up," Lin Mu commanded, his expression frigid. "Kill them all!"

"Kill!"

Shi Potian sprang out again, grabbing a Qin Family disciple and twisting his neck with brutal force.

CRACK!

The disciple's head snapped around at an impossible angle, hanging limply from his shoulders.

"Lin Mu!" Qin Jianlin's face turned crimson as he suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood from pure rage.

"You dare kill my daughter! From this day on, the Qin Family and you are sworn enemies!"

Chapter 683: Flattened to the Ground!

"Sworn enemies?"

Lin Mu sneered. "On what grounds are you sworn enemies with me? The Martial Alliance? Or that powerhouse of your Qin Family? If that's the case, why hasn't he dared to crawl out and face me yet?"

Lin Mu's words silenced everyone. This man was a ruthless monster! He would kill members of the Martial Alliance on a whim and butcher the Qin Family without hesitation. Was there anything he wouldn't dare to do? Could the Qin Family truly afford to offend a chief instructor of a military region, a man in his prime?

"Continue!"

Lin Mu stopped paying attention to Qin Jianlin, waving for Cheng Bugui and the others to resume. If he said one person a minute, then one person would die every minute.

And so, heads rolled. The Qin Family Manor was stained red with blood, the stench reaching the heavens.

Throughout the entire process, no one dared to speak. Not a single person dared to utter a word to stop it. It was obvious this chief instructor from the military region was out for blood. He intended to wash away the humiliation with the blood of the Qin Family. The grudge from having his wife stolen was one he could not share under the same sky. And through their repeated stubbornness and unwillingness to compromise, the Qin Family had long since sealed their own fate.

Now, all that remained was to see whether that Grandmaster from the Qin Family would step forward.

"Lin Mu, that's enough!"

An elderly voice rang out as a man in his seventies strode forward. Though his hair was white, his spirit was vigorous, and his powerful, authoritative stride exuded an intangible majesty. Upon seeing him, many unconsciously took a step back, their eyes filled with shock.

The Elder Patriarch of the Qin Family, Qin Wentian!

This man was an Honorary Elder of the Martial Alliance. He was the unshakable pillar of the Qin Family.

When Qin Wentian appeared, a wave of relief washed over the members of the Qin Family.

"Old Master, you're finally here!"

"Grandfather, if you hadn't come out, our entire Qin Family would have been slaughtered!"

"Please, Old Master, stand up for us!"

As Qin Wentian approached, many from the Qin Family crowded around him, weeping bitterly.

"Hmph!"

Qin Wentian snorted coldly and chided, "You needed me to show my face for such a small matter? Utterly disgraceful!"

Facing Qin Wentian's scolding, Qin Jianlin and the others didn't dare to breathe a word. Everyone knew that even though the Old Master hadn't managed family affairs for years, the Qin Family's standing in Demon City was built entirely on the empire he had forged in his youth. Qin Wentian was ranked among the very top on Demon City's list of influential figures. Even those vastly influential figures in Huaxia spoke to him with the utmost courtesy.

There were many reasons for this, but the two most important were that Qin Wentian was an Honorary Elder of the Martial Alliance, and he had personally trained a Martial Arts Grandmaster. Everyone in the Martial Arts World knew that Qin Chuan had studied under the same master as Ye Kuangren, but in truth, before he even took a mentor, Qin Chuan had already taken half a step into the realm of Martial Arts Grandmaster. It was only after gaining a teacher that he officially broke through. No one dared to overlook Qin Wentian's role in this.

Consequently, the reason no one in Demon City dared to provoke the Qin Family was because if this man could produce one Grandmaster, who knew how many other experts he might have secretly fostered.

"That military region instructor is in for it now."

"Yeah. His backing might be immense, but this Elder Master Qin is no ordinary person. His power is terrifying."

"But the grudge over having one's wife taken is something no man can bear. This isn't going to end easily!"

...

After scolding Qin Jianlin, Qin Wentian turned his gaze to Lin Mu.

"You're from River City?"

His tone was anything but warm.

Lin Mu didn't speak, but the murderous intent in his eyes grew colder still.

"Go back where you came from. Demon City is no place for you."

That single sentence from Qin Wentian caused the light in Lin Mu's eyes to erupt, his killing intent becoming palpable.

"Is this the explanation the Qin Family has for me?" Lin Mu narrowed his eyes, looking at the old man who had personally driven the Old Madam from the Qin Family. He suddenly smiled. "Where does your Qin Family get the audacity to imprison my woman and then tell me to go back where I came from?"

Lin Mu sneered, "Do you think I'm weak and easily bullied, or is it because I haven't killed enough people yet? If that's not enough, then I'll just keep killing!"

"I'll kill until you, you old bastard, get on your knees and beg me to stop!" Lin Mu's voice was grim.

His words were nothing short of outrageous. To dare call Qin Wentian an old bastard? This... this was truly...

Qin Wentian's chest heaved with fury. No one had ever dared to be so presumptuous in his presence.

"You've got some nerve, boy!" Qin Wentian ground his teeth. "Do you really think I won't dare to kill you? Or do you believe I wouldn't dare touch you just because you hold the position of instructor?"

Lin Mu couldn't be bothered to waste any more words on Qin Wentian.

"Continue!"

With that single word, more heads began to roll.

As a clan with a hundred-year history, the Qin Family naturally had many members. And since today was a momentous occasion, relatives had gathered from all over. But now, over a hundred of them had been slaughtered.

In an instant, bodies were strewn everywhere as blood flowed like a river. Qin Wentian's gaze grew increasingly cold.

"Boy, you've gone too far!" A murderous glint flashed in Qin Wentian's eyes. "Believe it or not, with a single word, I can ensure you won't even have a place to be buried."

"Try me!" Lin Mu retorted, not backing down an inch.

Today, he was absolutely set on annihilating the Qin Family. No one who came could stop him.

"Very well!" Qin Wentian seethed. "We'll see how long you can remain so smug!"

He took a deep breath, pulled out his personal phone, and dialed a number.

Shortly after, Lin Mu's phone rang.

"Lin Mu, can we please let this matter rest?"

It was Kong Lin's voice.

Lin Mu laughed. "Starting today, I am no longer the chief instructor of the Jinan Military Region. I am relinquishing all of my positions." His tone was indifferent. "My actions, from this point forward, have nothing to do with the Military Department!"

"Lin Mu, about this..."

Kong Lin tried to explain further, but Lin Mu had already hung up.

"Teacher Lin, you..." Jiaolong looked at Lin Mu in disbelief, as did the rest of the Divine Machine Camp.

"All of you, go back," Lin Mu said flatly. "From this day on, I am no longer your instructor."

"Teacher Lin!"

The eyes of the men from the Divine Machine Camp turned red.

"This is an order!" Lin Mu said coldly. "All of you, get lost!"

"I..." Jiaolong took a deep breath. He shot the Qin Family a deathly glare and roared at the sky, "Flatten the Qin Family Manor for me!"

"You dare!"

Qin Wentian's eyes bulged with rage, but his shout was answered by a deafening, earth-shattering roar of explosions. Dozens of fighter jets instantly launched their missiles, leveling the vast Qin Family Manor.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ground shook. Countless people fled in terror, staring in horror at the Qin Family Manor being reduced to rubble, their eyes wide with shock. They really dared to blow it up?

That wave of explosions had caused innumerable casualties among the Qin Family. At least a hundred people were killed horrifically.

"Qin Family, listen up!" After reducing the manor to rubble, Jiaolong said grimly, "If so much as a single hair on our instructor's head is harmed, I will give my life to see your entire clan slaughtered to the last person!"

"Let's go!"

With that, Jiaolong led the Divine Machine Camp away.

After everyone from the Divine Machine Camp had left, only a few people remained at Lin Mu's side.

"Why didn't you leave?" Lin Mu asked, looking at Leng Feng.

Leng Feng smiled. "As of now, I'm no longer a member of the Divine Machine Camp."

Lin Mu nodded, then turned his gaze back to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian wheezed, his finger trembling as he pointed at Lin Mu. "You animal! I will kill you today!"

Chapter 684: Black and White Impermanence? Killed in one move!

"That's the Old Master for you! One phone call and he had the Jinan Military Region recall those people!"

"Exactly. Without the backing of the Jinan Military Region, how can he possibly fight the Qin Family!"

"He's done for!"

Everyone thought that Lin Mu's only leverage was his position as the Chief Instructor of the Jinan Military Region. Without that title, in the face of the Qin Family, he was just a soft persimmon to be squashed at will.

"Men!" Qin Wentian waved his hand, his voice brimming with murderous intent. "Although today is a joyous occasion for my Qin Family and no blood should be shed, this man has repeatedly tried to kill members of my family. His crimes are unforgivable. Cripple his limbs and beat him to death on the spot!"

"Yes, sir!"

As soon as he finished speaking, two figures appeared behind Qin Wentian. The men had pale faces, making their ages indiscernible. One was dressed in black, the other in white. One of them radiated a grim aura of death. The other had a powdered white face and jarringly crimson lips.

"Black and White Impermanence!"

"Weren't they rumored to have died long ago? How are they still alive?"

"They're known as the number one assassins in the Martial Arts World! They may not be Grandmasters, but it's said that when they join forces, they can even slay a Grandmaster!"

"That kid is truly finished!"

Amidst the crowd's murmurs, the duo known as Black and White Impermanence exchanged a smile and slowly approached Lin Mu.

CRACK!

The ground beneath them began to freeze over, and the temperature plummeted. An eerie, bone-chilling aura erupted from their bodies.

That isn't a cold aura! It's the aura of death!

There were other Martial Artists present. Upon sensing this aura, their faces filled with horror, and they hastily retreated to avoid being caught in it.

"Let's see you survive this!" Qin Jianlin sneered, his expression frigid.

It was rumored in the Martial Arts World that Black and White Impermanence were long dead, but in truth, they had been subjugated by Qin Chuan long ago to serve the Qin Family exclusively. Over the years, they had performed countless deeds for the family. Their appearance today served two purposes: one was to kill Lin Mu, and the other was to act as a deterrent. It was a warning to the world that the prestige of the Qin Family was not to be challenged.

The aura of Black and White Impermanence was immense. They were the strongest assassins, capable of joining forces to slay a Grandmaster. Who could possibly withstand them?

Cheng Bugui looked at Shi Potian and Leng Feng with a smile. "Gentlemen, shall you take care of these two?"

Leng Feng smiled back. "I alone am sufficient."

With that, Leng Feng slowly stepped forward.

"Has Lin Mu run out of people? Why is he sending a child to fight?"

The crowd was stunned when they saw Leng Feng. He looked far too young, only about seventeen or eighteen. Shouldn't someone his age be in school?

"I thought this guy had some great power, but it turns out he really was just relying on his status as Chief Instructor." A member of the Qin Family scoffed, paying Leng Feng no mind. "This is the price for offending our Qin Family—a dead end!"

However, Leng Feng's expression remained unchanged. His seemingly boyish face held a touch of cold indifference.

"Little boy, run along home," White Impermanence said coldly. "You're no match for us."

Leng Feng didn't respond, his steps unwavering.

"Do you really think we don't kill children?" White Impermanence grew angry seeing Leng Feng continue to advance. He lunged forward, his hand shooting out like a claw, aiming to crush Leng Feng's head. When he struck, he always struck to kill.

However, Leng Feng suddenly vanished.

White Impermanence froze for a split second, then heard a cry of alarm.

"Dodge!"

It was Black Impermanence's voice. A sense of dread washed over White Impermanence as he felt a sudden coldness in his chest. He glanced down, and his pupils shrank in an instant.

A hand had effortlessly penetrated his chest. In its palm was a still-beating heart.

RIP!

The hand was retracted. White Impermanence's pristine white clothes were instantly stained crimson. He instinctively turned to look behind him, only to witness a horrifying sight.

CRUSH!

With a slight squeeze, the hand holding his heart crushed it into a bloody pulp.

"Ugh..." White Impermanence opened his mouth, trying to say something, but it was too late. With his heart torn out, it was as if all his life force had been stolen away. He could no longer stand and collapsed weakly to the ground.

"And you dare call yourselves the number one assassins with this level of skill?" Leng Feng scoffed with disdain. "Utterly disgraceful."

Watching White Impermanence fall, the crowd was too shocked to speak. The members of the Qin Family looked on in absolute terror.

This young man... He possesses such incredible strength? This...

"Ah!"

With a piercing shriek, a black shadow flashed, instantly appearing behind Leng Feng and striking down with a palm. It was Black Impermanence, making his move. A dense aura of death and intense killing intent locked onto Leng Feng, reigniting a flicker of hope in the hearts of the Qin Family members.

But what happened next left them all speechless.

BANG!

The descending palm was caught by a hand and effortlessly redirected. Leng Feng gripped Black Impermanence's arm and drove his knee sharply into his opponent's abdomen.

CRACK!

The sound of shattering bone echoed. Black Impermanence's eyes bulged from their sockets. But Leng Feng's assault didn't stop there. With a fierce swing of his arm, he sent Black Impermanence's entire body flying into the air. Leng Feng then leaped up and delivered a ferocious kick.

"And away you go!"

A black shadow soared over the crowd's heads.

RUMBLE!

In the distance, a building collapsed. As for Black Impermanence, it was unknown if he was dead or alive.

"Hiss!"

Everyone who witnessed this gasped in cold shock. This kid was terrifyingly powerful. The renowned Black and White Impermanence, assassins said to be capable of slaying a Grandmaster when working together, had been defeated in an instant! Such strength and skill were far beyond what any ordinary person could comprehend.

How would the Qin Family respond now?

Qin Wentian's face had turned pale. He stared hard at Leng Feng, then shifted his gaze back to Lin Mu. "Young man, do you truly intend to fight my Qin Family to the death?"

By now, Lin Mu had no interest in talking to Qin Wentian. He had long since lost all patience with the Qin Family.

Understanding his master's intent, Leng Feng began to walk slowly toward Qin Wentian.

"Kid, what do you think you're doing?" Qin Jianlin's expression changed as he hurriedly stepped forward to block Leng Feng's path.

"Get lost!"

A large hand swept out, fiercely slapping Qin Jianlin and sending him flying. Landing in a heap, Qin Jianlin spat out a mouthful of blood. His face was a mask of fury and humiliation as he roared, "You brat, I'll kill you!"

To be slapped in front of so many people—he, the dignified Family Head of the Qin Family! It was preposterous, a direct slap in the face to the entire Qin Family.

CRUNCH!

A large foot stomped down on Qin Jianlin's arm, snapping the bone.

"You talk too much." Lin Mu didn't even spare Qin Jianlin a glance. He took two steps forward, his hands clasped behind his back, and fixed his gaze on Qin Wentian.

"You have one last chance." Lin Mu's voice was ice-cold, the killing intent in his eyes so thick it felt tangible. "Tell Qin Chuan to get out here and see me. Otherwise, you can die."

Chapter 685: Divine Soul Annihilated!

"Hahaha!"

Qin Wentian roared with laughter, his voice filled with rage. "Die? You're a mere junior. How could you possibly kill me? By what means?"

"A single phone call from me sent the people from the military district away in embarrassment. Do you think you're more significant than them?" Qin Wentian's expression was one of pure disdain as he said contemptuously, "You really think a little strength gives you the right to spout such nonsense? Watch your mouth, lest your words bring disaster upon you!"

"You people," Lin Mu said, shaking his head with his hands clasped behind his back. "You always hold yourselves in such high regard, thinking the entire world should live at your mercy. You can't bear the slightest grievance, so you look down on everyone and everything. But you never realize that when it comes to being despicable, you have no bottom line."

Lin Mu glanced at Qin Wentian, a flicker of change finally appearing in his eyes.

"You keep saying I don't dare to kill you. I'd like to see just how many lives you have to spare!"

The moment he finished speaking, Lin Mu made a gesture with his palm. Qin Wentian's body wobbled, and unable to remain standing, he was pulled directly into Lin Mu's grasp.

This move stunned everyone present.

Seizing someone from thin air! That's a Grandmaster's technique!

Moreover, although Qin Wentian wasn't a Grandmaster, he was far superior to any ordinary Martial Artist. Yet, he was completely unable to resist!

Is Lin Mu really this terrifying? Could he actually be a Grandmaster?

"So, do you want to bet whether I dare to kill you or not?" Lin Mu asked indifferently, his hand clamped around Qin Wentian's neck.

"Release the Clan Leader!"

"You brat! You're looking for death!"

Lin Mu's actions completely infuriated the members of the Qin Family.

His face flushed red with humiliation and shock, Qin Wentian roared, "Insolence! Put me down this instant!"

"It seems you don't dare to bet after all," Lin Mu said with a grin. His hand fell, and a severed arm dropped to the ground. Before blood could gush out, Lin Mu circulated his Spiritual Energy, instantly sealing the wound.

Qin Wentian stared in a daze for several seconds before letting out a piercing, agonized scream.

He, the formidable Clan Leader of the Qin Family, had just had an arm severed by someone. This...

Everyone was shocked into silence.

"I'll kill you!" Qin Jianlin bellowed and charged forward.

Lin Mu just shook his head disdainfully and pointed a finger.

PFFT!

Qin Jianlin's body crashed to the ground as one of his legs exploded into a mist of blood.

Injuring someone from a distance!

This development startled everyone once more, their eyes filling with horror. Qin Wentian was especially shaken to the core. "Who on earth are you?" he cried out, still unwilling to accept the reality before him.

"You still can't tell?" Lin Mu smirked. "Have you spent your entire life living like a dog? Your Qin Family is far too self-important! You truly thought no one could touch you!"

As he spoke, a severed leg landed on the ground.

Qin Wentian had now lost a leg as well.

"Stop! Stop it!"

The great Clan Leader of the Demon City Qin Family had just been publicly dismembered, losing an arm and a leg in front of everyone. This was the ultimate humiliation!

"You can't take it already?" Lin Mu's murderous intent did not diminish as he looked at Qin Wentian's contorted, savage face. "Didn't your Qin Family pride itself on being a Prestigious Family that no one dared to provoke?"

Lin Mu's voice dripped with mockery. "Today, I'd like to see just how many people the Qin Family has for me to kill!"

"Xiao Tian, Leng Feng, attack!" Lin Mu commanded, his voice seething with killing intent. "Kill until the Qin Family brings the person I want out! Kill until there is no one left in the Qin Family to kill!"

"Yes, sir!" Shi Potian and Leng Feng responded, blurring into afterimages as they charged into the crowd.

In the blink of an eye, the Qin Family suffered innumerable casualties. Wails and screams filled the air. Bodies were strewn everywhere as blood flowed like rivers. It was a true hell on earth.

"Stop! All of you, stop!" Qin Wentian bellowed, his eyes turning bloodshot.

Watching his clansmen and descendants being slaughtered while he, their Clan Leader, was completely powerless, filled him with a sense of humiliation and helplessness so profound it felt like he was in his own personal hell.

"Surnamed Lin, you wanted someone, didn't you?" Qin Wentian took a deep breath. "I'll bring her to you now!"

He couldn't let Lin Mu continue the massacre. Otherwise, even if they eventually managed to kill him, the Qin Family would be utterly ruined.

"Go! Bring that wretch here!" Qin Wentian ordered coldly.

SLAP!

Lin Mu slapped Qin Wentian squarely across the face. "Watch your tone!" he said, his voice like ice.

Qin Wentian's cheek swelled, his appearance wretched. At this moment, he had lost all semblance of a Clan Leader's dignity.

"What are you waiting for? Go now!" Qin Wentian roared, seeing the Qin Family members still frozen in place.

Qin's Second Master finally snapped out of his stupor and hurried away.

「Roughly fifteen minutes later.」

Qin's Second Master returned, and following behind him was a woman. Her figure was graceful, her aura otherworldly. A single smile from her could captivate a city; a second could topple a nation.

Qin Luoli!

Lin Mu's wife!

Every eye in the courtyard was fixed on Qin Luoli, their gazes mesmerized. They had never imagined such a woman could exist in this world. No wonder the Qin Family dared to imprison her for an alliance with the Han Family. Who could possibly resist such transcendent charm?

"I've brought her. Now release our Clan Leader!" Qin's Second Master broke the silence, his hand grabbing Qin Luoli's neck as he stared coldly at Lin Mu.

"Get your filthy claws off her, or I'll scatter your Divine Soul to the winds!"

A towering wave of Evil Qi instantly locked onto Qin's Second Master. In that moment, everyone felt the sky darken as a low peal of thunder echoed.

"If you don't release him, I'll kill her!" Madness flickered in the eyes of Qin's Second Master as he snarled, "If we're going down, we'll all go down together!"

PFFT!

Without another word, Lin Mu severed another one of Qin Wentian's arms.

"Release her!" Lin Mu uttered, his voice chillingly calm.

"Brat, are you really that bold!" Qin's Second Master felt his head spin. Where did this kid get so much confidence?

"Since you refuse to listen, then you can die!"

Lin Mu reached out a hand, and a surging power erupted. The expression on Qin's Second Master's face changed. He was about to use Qin Luoli as a shield, but to his horror, he found he was completely unable to move. He couldn't even lift a finger, let alone fight back.

"Who... Who are you?" Qin's Second Master was shaken to his core as a thought so incredible he could scarcely believe it surfaced in his mind. "You... You're a Grandmaster?"

His words sent a shockwave through the crowd.

A Martial Arts Grandmaster? This Lin Mu, he's a Martial Arts Grandmaster? But how old is he?

Faced with everyone's astonishment, Lin Mu's expression remained indifferent.

With a wave of his hand, Qin Luoli's body flew towards him, and he caught her in a firm embrace. Ignoring Qin's Second Master, Lin Mu lowered his head to gaze at the woman in his arms.

Their eyes met, and time seemed to stand still. In that moment, all was softened by a gentle calm.

"Lin Mu, you came," a faint smile graced Qin Luoli's lips. In that instant, the world seemed to lose its color, stunned by her beauty.

"It's so good to see you again," Qin Luoli whispered, leaning against Lin Mu, her face pale.

Lin Mu suddenly realized something was wrong. He circulated his Spiritual Energy, sending it on a swift course through her body.

The next moment, a boundless killing intent erupted from him. The wind began to howl and thunder rumbled violently. The anger of the Heavenly Emperor could alter the very fabric of heaven and earth.

He had just detected a potent toxin inside Qin Luoli's body, a poison that had already begun to destroy her vital functions.

"Qin Family, you are truly seeking death!"

As his icy words fell, Lin Mu thrust his palm toward Qin's Second Master.

"I already gave her to you! What are you doing?" Qin's Second Master raged. "You dare kill me? The Qin Family also has a Grandmaster in..."

FWOOSH!

His answer was a torrential blast of fire.

In the next moment, Qin's Second Master was incinerated, leaving not even a speck of ash behind.

His very Divine Soul was utterly exterminated.

Chapter 686: Wrath of the Heavenly Emperor!

「Qin Family's Back Mountain」

Atop the mountain, white clouds drifted by. Two figures sat facing each other.

"You're not afraid he'll run away, even after your Qin Family hands him over?" a man with a tuft of a beard at the corner of his mouth asked, glancing at Qin Chuan.

"He can't run," Qin Chuan replied, his confidence evident.

The man nodded. "True. After being poisoned by my Han Family's Seven-Star Darkening Scatter, the only cure is dual cultivation with the one from my family." He added, "That poison is unique to us, brought from within the sect."

Qin Chuan fell silent for a moment before changing the subject. "When will the one from your family emerge from seclusion?"

The man chuckled lightly. "What? You can't even wait that long?"

"It's not that I can't wait," Qin Chuan said. "It's that I don't want any mishaps."

"Rest assured," the man laughed. "My personal visit here is proof that she is not far from emerging."

"In that case, I am relieved." Qin Chuan nodded, seeming utterly indifferent to the events unfolding within his own family.

However, in the next moment, Qin Chuan's head snapped up, his eyes wide with terror.

High above, in the ninth heaven, the clouds churned and roiled as thunderbolts gathered with terrifying speed.

"This is... the Wrath of Heaven and Earth!!!"

「Qin Family Manor」

Everyone stared at Lin Mu in horror, a bone-chilling cold seeping into their limbs, making them feel weak.

The wind howled in fury.

The clouds roared.

Thunderbolts were converging.

It was as if a deity from the ninth heaven had been offended and was about to unleash the fires of annihilation upon the world.

Qin Wentian stared at Lin Mu, his mind reeling with an indescribable sense of oppression. "You... Who in the world are you? You're a Grandmaster! And no ordinary Martial Arts Grandmaster!"

At this moment, a seed of unease had firmly taken root in Qin Wentian's heart.

Lin Mu paid him no mind. His palm rested on Qin Luoli's back, using his spiritual energy to dissolve the toxins in her body.

"Lin Mu, I..." Qin Luoli's face was pale, and her body began to tremble.

The poison, normally dormant, was agonizing when it flared up—a pain no ordinary person could endure. Moreover, a shameful impulse was blooming within her. Even knowing how inappropriate the timing was, Qin Luoli couldn't suppress the urge.

"Don't speak," Lin Mu's voice was gentle. He kept his spiritual energy contained within a small area, trying his best not to cause her any pain.

A few minutes later, Qin Luoli's condition stabilized. The poison in her body hadn't been completely eliminated, merely suppressed.

His heart seethed with murderous intent, yet his actions remained gentle. These people from the Qin Family truly deserved to die! How dare they poison Qin Luoli with something so vile! If not for his Purple Extreme Heavenly Flame and his exceptionally pure spiritual energy, even he might not have been able to suppress it. This was no simple poison. It was something unseen in the mortal realm! It was a deadly venom designed specifically for cultivators! Even a Golden Core Stage cultivator would be unable to withstand it without special countermeasures.

"Lin Mu, am I going to die?" Qin Luoli's face was a pale mask, but she tried to smile. Her delicate hand gently caressed his cheek as she spoke with weary exhaustion. "If I really do die, promise you'll still hold me, okay?"

"As long as I'm here, you will be fine." After suppressing the poison in Qin Luoli's body, Lin Mu said, "Rest for a moment. I'm going to kill a few people."

The Qin Family's cruelty toward Qin Luoli had ignited Lin Mu's killing intent. His rage would not be quenched until he had annihilated the entire Qin Family.

Holding Qin Luoli tightly, Lin Mu slowly walked toward Qin Wentian.

"Kid, we've handed her over. You can leave now!" Qin Wentian said, taking a deep breath. Although he had lost both arms and a leg, he was an Inner Strength Martial Artist with formidable vitality. He was weak but still capable of speech.

As for letting Lin Mu leave? It was merely a stalling tactic. After killing his family members and crippling him, how could he possibly let Lin Mu walk away?

"Anyone not involved, leave immediately!" Ignoring Qin Wentian, Lin Mu swept a cold gaze over the crowd, his tone indifferent. "Of course, if anyone wants to be buried alongside the Qin Family, I don't mind obliging."

At his words, many people scrambled to flee. A few Qin Family members tried to use the chaos to escape, but after taking only two steps, their bodies bizarrely exploded into a bloody mist. Lin Mu had already placed a blood curse on every member of the Qin Family, locking onto them. Without his permission, no one could leave.

Today, the Qin Family had only one fate: annihilation.

Seeing the gruesome deaths of the Qin Family members, the others ran even faster, wishing their parents had given them another pair of legs. Many of them didn't leave entirely but stopped at a safe distance to watch the spectacle. Someone was trying to wipe out the Qin Family! How could they possibly miss such a major event?

Lin Mu couldn't care less about them. He had given them a chance. If they chose to court death, they had no one to blame but themselves.

"Lin Mu, I've given you the person you want. Must you insist on making an enemy of the Qin Family?" Qin Wentian said coldly. "I'll be honest with you. My Qin Family is in the wrong, but this woman has

been chosen by the one from the Han Family. If you don't want to die so soon, take your woman and get out of Demon City!"

"The Han Family?" Lin Mu nodded slightly. "After I wipe out your Qin Family, they're next."

"Spare no one from the Qin Family!" Lin Mu ordered Shi Potian and Leng Feng.

The Wrath of the Heavenly Emperor can only be quenched by blood!

Instantly, the slaughter resumed. The members of the Qin Family shrieked in agony, praying for the Dragon of the Qin Family to appear and avenge them. Qin Wentian roared in fury, wanting to intervene but utterly powerless.

BOOM!

Suddenly, Lin Mu looked up toward the Qin Family's Back Mountain. From there, an overwhelming aura came roaring toward them.

"You've gone too far!" a voice dripping with tyrannical killing intent thundered from the horizon.

In the next instant, everyone watched as a figure shot through the air, appearing above the Qin Family Manor in a flash.

"It's Qin Chuan!"

"Qin Chuan of Demon City, twelfth on the Heaven's List!"

"He's finally here! Is this battle truly unavoidable?"

Everyone stared up at the sky, their gazes filled with shock as they watched the figure standing in mid-air. His clothes whipped in the wild wind.

Qin Chuan surveyed the devastated Qin Family Manor and the handful of surviving family members, and a potent killing intent flared within his calm eyes.

"Chuan, you're finally here!" Seeing Qin Chuan, Qin Wentian laughed maniacally and roared, "Hurry, kill this man and avenge our Qin Family!"

POP! POP! POP!

However, the moment the words left Qin Wentian's mouth, three more members of the Qin Family died.

"You dare act so presumptuously in my presence? Die!" Qin Chuan's roar was deafening. Enraged, he threw two punches.

In that moment, heaven and earth seemed to freeze. Unable to dodge in time, Shi Potian and Leng Feng coughed up blood and were sent flying backward. And that was just from a single punch thrown from a distance.

"You're next!" After severely injuring the two men, Qin Chuan whirled around, his eyes locking onto Lin Mu as he snarled, "I will make you wish you were dead!"

"Is that so?" Lin Mu's lips curled into a smirk. He pointed a finger, and Qin Wentian's head instantly exploded.

THUMP!

A headless body collapsed heavily to the ground. For a moment, the world fell silent.

The mighty Qin Clan Chief, killed just like that? This...

"You! Are! Seeking! Death!"

Chapter 687: Humiliate My Disciple, You Shall Be Executed!

The moment Qin Chuan appeared, he incapacitated two Martial Way experts with a single punch! His strength was shocking.

Qin Chuan was furious. Someone had actually killed a person right in front of him—and that person was the Qin Clan Chief. This was utterly outrageous!

As his words fell, Qin Chuan's aura suddenly exploded, and he launched a punch at Lin Mu through the air! His punch was so fast it arrived in the blink of an eye.

"Brother Qin, don't be hasty!"

Just as Qin Chuan was about to make his move, a calm, smiling voice called out. A mustached young man approached, wearing a smile as his aura flowed around him.

"Han Xian!"

Seeing him, the crowd was startled.

"Why is he here? Wasn't there a rumor that he was in seclusion to break through to the Grandmaster realm? Did he succeed?"

"Look at his restrained Internal Energy and the light flashing in his eyes. He has clearly broken through to become a Grandmaster!"

"The Han Family is defying the heavens! Including him, they now have two Grandmasters!"

Han Xian. He was once a genius from Demon City on par with Qin Chuan. However, after failing to break through to the Grandmaster realm many years ago, he was taken away by that monstrous prodigy of the Han Family for three years of personal instruction. After three years out of sight, he had become a Martial Arts Grandmaster! He was also the one who had spoken with Qin Chuan on the Qin Family's Back Mountain.

Upon arriving, Han Xian glanced casually at Lin Mu. "Before you die, put that woman down."

"She is the woman chosen by that person from my Han Family. You are not worthy of touching her!"

As a Grandmaster, Han Xian naturally had no fear of Lin Mu. His words were filled with considerable disdain.

"Are all the people of Demon City so despicable and vile?"

A voice of rare beauty suddenly echoed through the heavens and the earth. The crowd turned to look, their eyes narrowing.

From the sky above, flower petals fluttered down. Accompanied by the pleasant ring of a bell, a pair of bare feet entered their view.

The mere sight of these bare feet was enough to spark their imagination and fill them with a sense of breathtaking wonder. One could only imagine the peerless beauty of their owner!

"Our Master's wife is not someone that lowly ants like you are worthy of desiring."

As the voice faded, two women of ravishing beauty descended slowly from the sky.

They were Li Lingqing and Li Linglong!

"Such stunning women!"

"Truly rare beauties, the likes of which are seldom seen in this world!"

The moment the two appeared, they immediately attracted everyone's attention. All eyes glittered, and many felt a sense of vertigo. Ordinarily, seeing even one woman of this caliber was enough to stir one's heart. But now, there were three!

Unmoved by the crowd's gasps and shock, Li Lingqing and Li Linglong bowed to Lin Mu.

"Disciple Ling Qing pays her respects to Master and Madam!"

"Disciple Linglong pays her respects to Master and Madam!"

They both spoke with reverence, their eyes filled with joyful surprise as they looked at Lin Mu.

Lin Mu nodded slightly, his expression one of satisfaction. Li Lingqing's Cultivation Level had improved once again. As for Li Linglong, though her time in Cultivation was still short, she had progressed rapidly and already reached the sixth layer of Qi Refining.

"Master, let this disciple handle these ants," Li Lingqing said. Her tone was flat, but a chill of murderous intent emanated from her. "They have disrespected Master and Madam. As your disciple, I wish to resolve this trouble for you."

Lin Mu nodded. He also wanted to see how far Li Lingqing's cultivation had progressed.

Having received Lin Mu's permission, Li Lingqing was inwardly delighted. She turned to Han Xian. "Come and receive your death!"

Come and receive your death? But he's a newly minted Grandmaster! How dares a mere woman speak such words?

"Tsk, to think I'd encounter such an exquisite beauty right after coming out of seclusion. This trip was truly worth it," Han Xian said with a smirk, his eyes roving over Li Lingqing. "You're the disciple of that what's-his-name? What did he ever do to deserve disciples like you? Why don't you return with me to the Han Family? I can promise you a future of glory and riches!"

Han Xian had taken a liking to Li Lingqing. In fact, he had taken a fancy to Li Linglong as well!

"Hmph!" In response to Han Xian's provocation, Li Lingqing's willow-like eyebrows shot up. With a flick of her elegant hand, a ray of white light shot out.

"Hm?" Han Xian's expression changed slightly, but he didn't panic. Instead, he scoffed, "Fine. I haven't made a move since coming out of seclusion. Today, I'll subdue you first. I can train you properly later."

As his words fell, Han Xian pointed a finger.

DING!

A white worm the size of a fingernail suddenly appeared out of the void. Its body was filled with a pure and potent Evil Qi.

"A Gu Insect? And a Gu King cultivated to its peak!" The moment Han Xian saw the insect, his eyes lit up with excitement. "What great fortune to encounter such a treasure!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Han Xian spread his palm and made a gentle grasping motion. A burst of powerful Internal Energy erupted, seizing control of the Nine-Star Bloodshadow Worm.

"Hm?"

Li Lingqing's eyebrows twitched. Sensing she had lost control of the Nine-Star Bloodshadow Worm, she felt a jolt of shock.

"Go!" she cried out.

The bell on her ankle detached itself and fell. It expanded in the wind, instantly growing to the size of a fist and hovering over Han Xian's head.

DING!

"Hmph!" Han Xian grunted and was forced back two steps.

Everyone gasped.

Could it be that Han Xian is no match for this woman?

Even Qin Chuan was momentarily surprised.

"A Magic Artifact!"

Han Xian looked up sharply at the bell, a flash of greed blazing in his eyes.

"A fine treasure! It's mine now!"

With a loud laugh, Han Xian gave a low shout, brought his hands together, and chopped toward the bell!

DONG!

A sound like the toll of a great temple bell resounded, causing the small bell to shake violently.

"Cough!" Li Lingqing's face turned pale, and she stumbled back two steps.

Han Xian, however, simply reached out and seized the bell.

"Let it go!" Li Lingqing's expression changed. She quickly formed a hand seal, trying to control the bell. However, it remained motionless.

"Damn you, put it down!"

This was a Magic Artifact given to her by her Master, and it was stolen right in front of him! Li Lingqing's eyes began to redden.

"Heh, you truly are a rare beauty. Come with me!" Han Xian said with a faint smile, clutching the bell as he reached for Li Lingqing.

Li Lingqing's expression turned icy. She took a deep breath. "You've forced my hand!"

"First form of Slaying Gods and Demons and Punishing Immortals: Godslayer Finger!"

As her voice fell, she formed a seal with her hands and pointed at Han Xian. Before the astonished gazes of the onlookers, the Spiritual Energy between heaven and earth converged, forming a pure white finger. Although it was thicker than a man's thigh, it somehow gave off a delicate and almost charming impression.

However, the terrifying power contained within it caused Han Xian's expression to change dramatically.

"Break!" Han Xian roared.

He stomped on the ground and shot into the sky. With Internal Energy wreathed around his fist, he threw a punch.

BOOM!

With a deafening blast, the finger shattered.

Before Li Lingqing could react, Han Xian blurred into an afterimage, appearing directly in front of her and aiming a finger at her swan-like neck.

Qin Chuan nodded slightly. "Excellent technique, Brother Han."

"When I, Han Xian, fancy a woman, not even the Heavenly King himself can save her!" Han Xian declared, his expression proud and his eyes full of excitement.

"You dare touch my disciple? Are you tired of living?"

Just then, Lin Mu spoke. With a simple grasping motion from him, Li Lingqing was pulled back, landing steadily by his side.

"Master, your disciple has shamed you..."

Her Magic Artifact was stolen, and she was defeated. Li Lingqing was too ashamed to even look at Lin Mu.

"It's nothing," Lin Mu comforted her. "Your Master will avenge you."

"You?" Han Xian sneered. "And who are you? Hand over that disciple of yours if you know what's good for you, and I might grant you a dignified death!"

Handing Qin Luoli to Li Lingqing, Lin Mu took two steps forward, a murderous glint erupting in his eyes.

"For insulting my disciple, you die!"

Chapter 688: Qin Chuan, Come and Meet Your Death!

"Pah!"

As Lin Mu finished speaking, a man leaped out, pointed at him, and began to curse loudly. "Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you speak to the Han Family's Grandmaster like that!"

This was Han Tao, the very person who had been in constant contact with the Qin Family. Seeing Lin Mu humiliate Han Xian, he couldn't help but jump out in indignation.

"Noisy!"

Lin Mu reached out and made a sharp grabbing motion toward Han Tao, whose body flew toward him uncontrollably.

"You..."

Terrified to the point of his soul nearly scattering, Han Tao screamed, "Second Uncle, save me!"

Han Xian's expression flickered, and he prepared to intervene.

But Lin Mu's expression remained unchanged. With a slight squeeze of his hand, Han Tao exploded into a bloody mist.

Han Xian's face drained of color, and everyone else cried out in horror. Such a technique was truly terrifying!

"You brat, you killed a member of my Han Family! Do you not fear death?!" Han Xian roared. Lin Mu had killed one of his own juniors right in front of him. It was a blatant death wish!

"If you wish to die, I can grant your wish!"

As soon as Han Xian spoke, his energy surged, and he threw a punch straight at Lin Mu. The force of the blow was like a violent tempest, enveloping the immediate area. This was the might of a Grandmaster!

"With a pathetic cultivation level like that, you dare to make a fool of yourself in front of me?" Lin Mu sneered, simply extending a finger. "Break!"

BOOM!

With a tremendous roar, the force of Han Xian's punch shattered. He staggered back several steps, staring at Lin Mu in disbelief.

"You're also a Grandmaster?" Han Xian's eyes were wide with shock. "Who on earth are you?"

"You are not worthy of knowing who I am," Lin Mu replied, slowly walking toward him. "But you dared to steal from my disciple. Who gave you the gall?"

As his voice fell, Lin Mu extended a finger and pointed lightly.

CLINK! CLINK! CLINK!

The bell in Han Xian's hand began to shake violently before flying out of his grasp and into Li Lingqing's hands.

"Thank you, Master," Li Lingqing said, playfully sticking out her tongue.

"Disciple, stand aside. Your master is about to show you what the true Godslayer Finger is," Lin Mu said with a faint smile. After Li Lingqing had retreated, he extended one hand and pointed gently at Han Xian.

"The first of the twelve forms of Slaying Gods and Demons and Punishing Immortals!"

"Godslayer Finger!"

The moment he finished speaking, an indescribably terrifying power erupted from his fingertip.

In the next instant, a blinding pillar of light shot toward the heavens. It was as if a celestial pillar supporting the sky itself had appeared, radiating a dazzling, piercing glow. Upon this column of light, a clear fingerprint was visible.

For a moment, the very world trembled.

"What is..."

Everyone looked up, their pupils shrinking in utter shock.

It was a finger of unimaginable size!

"Run!"

The hairs on Han Xian's entire body stood on end. Fighting back the overwhelming terror, he turned and fled. In the blink of an eye, he had covered a hundred meters and appeared atop a nearby mountain.

However, the finger seemed to follow him like a shadow, locked onto his position. No matter how fast he ran, he could not escape it.

"No!" Han Xian shrieked, feeling the weight of the entire world pressing down on him.

The next moment, the finger descended.

BOOM!

An earth-shattering explosion rocked the landscape as the ground shook violently. The mountain where Han Xian had stood was instantly flattened. As for Han Xian himself, he lay on the ground like a corpse, covered in wounds and unable to move.

Lin Mu withdrew his finger. "Disciple, did you see that clearly?" he asked calmly. "When the Godslayer Finger is unleashed, it can shatter mountains and boil seas, punish immortals and slay gods!"

"We saw it clearly, Master!" Li Lingqing and Li Linglong nodded repeatedly, their eyes shining like stars.

Everyone else could only stare dumbly at the leveled mountain, their hearts trembling and a chill running down their spines. A dignified Martial Arts Grandmaster had been utterly powerless before Lin Mu. Just who was this man?

"Master, that man insulted you and Mistress. Let me kill him!" Li Lingqing declared, her eyes flashing with intense killing intent when she saw that Han Xian was still alive.

"Let him keep his wretched life for now," Lin Mu said. "It won't be too late to kill him when I pay the Han Family a visit."

Simply destroying the Qin Family was not nearly enough to quell the hatred in Lin Mu's heart. The Qin Family had to be destroyed. The Han Family had to be destroyed.

"Who are you? Who on earth are you?" Han Xian screamed from the ground, his body a canvas of ghastly wounds. "If you're going to kill me, just do it! Why must you humiliate me like this!"

A grave expression appeared in Qin Chuan's eyes as he sized up Lin Mu seriously for the first time. "Who exactly are you? There seems to be no one like you in the Martial Arts World!" He was beginning to feel a sense of dread.

"Who am I?" Lin Mu clasped his hands behind his back and fixed Qin Chuan with a murderous gaze. "Haven't you been looking for me? Your Qin Family has been clamoring to make me, Lin Wudi, your servant. Well, I'm here today. I'd like to see what gives the Qin Family the nerve to say such a thing!"

Lin Wudi? This man was Lin Wudi?

A commotion erupted from the crowd. Lin Mu's words were far more shocking than him killing a Grandmaster.

"So you are Lin Wudi!" Qin Chuan's eyes flashed, his shock mingled with a deep sense of gravity. "Right, that explains it! No wonder!"

"The Martial Arts World is rife with rumors that you reached the Martial Arts Grandmaster realm before the age of thirty. You are known for being ruthlessly decisive, with over a dozen Grandmasters having fallen by your hand. I never expected you would dare come to Demon City to die!"

Lin Mu shook his head. "You are mistaken. I came to Demon City for one reason: to annihilate your Qin Family. A mere Qin Chuan like you has never been a concern of mine."

Arrogant! Overbearing! Domineering!

Before, no one would have believed him. But if this was Lin Wudi, the living legend of the Martial Arts World, then everything he said seemed perfectly reasonable.

That's Lin Wudi for you.

"So this is Lin Wudi! As domineering and unmatched as they say, a true martial arts legend!"

"What an incredible drama we're witnessing today! The Qin Family and Qin Chuan; the Han Family and Han Xian!"

The crowd was astounded, but their shock was quickly turning into thrilled excitement. Lin Wudi's reputation was simply that immense.

"Rumor has it that your techniques are divine and that you are unrivaled in this world, Lin Wudi. Seeing you today, it seems those rumors were not exaggerated," Qin Chuan's demeanor suddenly grew calm as he spoke lightly. "But you are far too arrogant, unaware that there is always a sky beyond the sky, and someone greater than yourself."

"You may not take me seriously, but I see you as nothing more than an ant!"

Qin Chuan's aura began to surge, climbing to a level leagues beyond Han Xian's. A fierce wind howled, whipping his clothes about him. Standing between heaven and earth, Qin Chuan looked like a god, so magnificent that others dared not look at him directly.

Winds and clouds gathered across the land for a peerless young master, unmatched in the world. At this moment, that was Qin Chuan.

"Lin Wudi, you're only considered 'invincible' because the people you've killed were nothing more than Grandmasters!" A chilling killing intent flickered in Qin Chuan's eyes as he spoke with immense pride. "But I broke through the Martial Arts Grandmaster realm and reached the Divine Communion Realm many years ago. How do you plan to kill me now?"

The Divine Communion Realm?

Qin Chuan's words struck the crowd like a boulder dropped into a calm lake, creating massive waves. This Qin Chuan was actually an expert of the Divine Communion Realm!

Demon City's Qin Chuan... utterly terrifying!

"The Divine Communion Realm? It's nothing special," Lin Mu said with a slight shake of his head as an astonishing aura burst forth from him. "I've killed people from that realm before."

"Qin Chuan, come and meet your death!"

Chapter 689: Your sorry life, I'll take it!

What a lively day.

Just as the battle was about to begin, a hoarse voice echoed from the horizon. Everyone turned to look and saw monstrous waves churning in the sea.

Then, the temperature plummeted, and snowflakes began to fall. In the next moment, everyone stared in shock as a long bridge, formed entirely of ice, suddenly appeared in the sky. A hunched figure was walking slowly across the ice bridge.

The onlookers were aghast. Condensing water into ice, then shaping that ice into a bridge! Another Grandmaster has arrived! And not just an ordinary Martial Arts Grandmaster!

In just a few seconds, the ice bridge was hovering above their heads, and the hunched figure stood upon it, looking down on them all.

Upon seeing this person, Han Xian's face lit up with wild joy. "Granny Guo!"

Han Xian, still lying on the ground, began to shout, "Granny Guo, kill him! Kill him now!"

Granny Guo was a Martial Arts Grandmaster recently hired by his Han Family. Her strength had already reached the peak of the Grandmaster level, just one step away from the Divine Communion Realm.

Seeing that Han Xian was still screaming, Li Lingqing grew impatient. "Silence!" she commanded, directing the Nine-Star Bloodshadow Worm to bite him.

There was no need to kill the man. As the Gu King, however, even a single bite from the Nine-Star Bloodshadow Worm could inflict pain beyond imagination.

"AARGH! The pain! It hurts so much!" Han Xian wailed, feeling an agony that spread through his entire body. It was a pain that pierced his very marrow, making him want to claw off every inch of his skin and every shred of his flesh.

"Granny Guo, kill him now!" Han Xian shrieked, his body convulsing from the pain. He was a wretched mess of hysterical laughter and tears, with snot and saliva streaming down his face.

Even Qin Chuan couldn't help but feel a shiver of dread at the sight of a Martial Arts Grandmaster reduced to such a state. The power of the Gu King is truly terrifying!

From the ice bridge, Granny Guo's cold eyes, like those of a venomous snake, fixed on Li Lingqing. "You may be young, little girl, but your heart is truly malicious!"

"The Han Family was brazen enough to offend my master's wife. This is just a small down payment on their debt," Li Lingqing retorted coldly. "If you disagree, you're welcome to try me!"

"Such a sharp tongue!" Granny Guo laughed, her voice thick with anger. "A junior like you dares to act so insolently before me. I have to wonder what kind of upbringing you had. No matter. Today, this old woman will teach you a lesson on their behalf and show you what it means to respect your elders!"

As soon as her voice fell, she pointed a finger through the air.

A peak Grandmaster could transcend the physical world, manipulating objects with their qi and commanding their qi with intent. For them, killing was as simple as a flick of the wrist. A glint of icy light shot forth, trailing a wave of murderous intent.

"Since when was my disciple yours to discipline?" Lin Mu said with a faint smile. He waved his hand casually, and a massive hand materialized out of thin air, enveloping the glint of icy light.

With a gentle squeeze of Lin Mu's hand, the light shattered into a cloud of ice shards.

"Hmph!" A furious grunt came from the ice bridge. The snowfall intensified, and countless ice spikes materialized in mid-air, all aimed directly at Lin Mu.

"Insolent junior! How dare you interfere! Die!" With a wave of her hand, Granny Guo sent the ice spikes whistling toward Lin Mu, intending to obliterate him.

Ignoring the ice spikes, Lin Mu smiled nonchalantly. "You old fossil. You were quick to flee back on Harbor Island. I never expected to run into you here. Since fate has brought us together, I suppose I'll have to send you to meet King Yama!"

As his voice fell, Lin Mu reached a hand out toward the sky. "Get down here!"

The ice spikes instantly disintegrated, transforming into a fierce gale that swept upward and shattered the ice bridge.

CRACK!

The ice bridge broke apart, dissolving into a shower of ice. A figure tumbled ungracefully from the sky.

"You?!" When the woman landed and saw Lin Mu, her expression changed dramatically.

It was none other than Granny Guo, the very same woman Lin Mu had encountered on the deserted island near Harbor Island. Seeing him again now nearly scared the soul right out of her body.

Lin Mu sneered. "What, surprised to see me? Scram, if you want to live."

"Junior, don't push your luck!" Granny Guo raged. "Losing to you that day was the greatest humiliation of my life! Since we've met again, I will have your head!"

With that, she turned to Qin Chuan. "Young Qin, let's join forces and kill this man first!"

"Agreed." Qin Chuan nodded, and the moment the word left his lips, he shot forward, throwing a punch.

In a battle between experts, life and death were decided in an instant. Thus, Qin Chuan had no time to waste.

Seeing Qin Chuan attack, Granny Guo grinned. "To think the woman that Han Family whelp has his eye on is yours, junior. Truly, life is full of twists! But today, with Young Qin and me joining forces, your death is certain!"

BOOM!

She stomped her foot, and the earth shook violently as a massive fissure tore through the ground, snaking toward Lin Mu. The fissure radiated a terrifying power, strong enough to tear a person to shreds.

"A mere loser, beaten like a dog by my hand. Where do you find the audacity to act so high and mighty today?" Lin Mu scoffed and took a single step forward.

Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps!

With that one step, Lin Mu was now standing in mid-air. Where his foot had landed, an even greater force erupted outward.

BOOM!

With a deafening roar, a second fissure appeared in the ground, this one surging toward Granny Guo. The moment the two fissures collided, they erupted with a heaven-shaking explosion.

"Hmph!" Granny Guo stumbled back two steps, her face a mask of shock.

She had thought that with her recent improvements in her cultivation level, she could easily kill Lin Mu. To her astonishment, a single exchange was enough to show her that the gap between them had only grown wider.

Meanwhile, Lin Mu shot toward Qin Chuan like an arrow released from a bow. His speed was so incredible that he left a long white trail in his wake—a shockwave created as the air itself buckled under his velocity.

High above, Qin Chuan was startled to see Lin Mu's extreme speed, closing the distance in the blink of an eye. He took a deep breath, sucking in a visible stream of white energy like a whale drawing in water, before smashing his fist downward.

"Get down!" His punch was so fast it created a sonic boom.

"Too slow!" Lin Mu laughed, throwing a punch of his own.

Down below, Granny Guo sneered as she saw the two men about to exchange blows. He's courting death! With every advantage of position and timing, Qin Chuan's power was several times greater than normal. And yet, this Lin Wudi chose to meet his fist head-on. He was truly asking to die.

"Die!" Qin Chuan's eyes flashed with killing intent as he pushed his speed even further.

BOOM!

The two fists collided with a thunderous roar.

Qin Chuan's body was sent flying backward, and he landed hard on a distant rockery. Lin Mu, seizing the opportunity, landed exactly where Qin Chuan had just been standing.

In that single exchange, Qin Chuan was completely overpowered.

Lin Mu stood poised in the air, his expression icy as he looked down at Qin Chuan. "Demon City Qin Chuan? Is that all you've got?"

As for Qin Chuan, his face was ashen. The arm hidden behind his back trembled uncontrollably. This Lin Wudi... he's terrifyingly strong!

HISS! The crowd collectively gasped.

Lin Wudi is horrifying! Even Qin Chuan is no match for him! one person thought.

That's right! Qin Chuan is already in the Divine Communion Realm, but he still lost. Just how powerful is Lin Wudi? another wondered.

Lin Mu hovered in the air, gazing down upon the crowd like a god surveying mortals. His voice was indifferent, yet it carried an overwhelming killing intent.

"If this is the extent of your power, then today, I, Lin Mu, will be taking your life."

Chapter 690: Leaf Gathering Sword, Crossing the Sky!

In the vast expanse of heaven and earth, mortals were but ants.

That figure, though seemingly slender, stood tall and straight. How insignificant he seemed compared to the world around him, yet at this moment, he was utterly conspicuous. He was like a proud, unmoving Mountain Suppression Stone, weighing down on everyone's hearts and making it hard to breathe.

"Your worthless life is mine for the taking!"

An utterly domineering and arrogant voice thundered incessantly in everyone's minds, like rolling thunder that instilled deep fear in their hearts.

Qin Luoli's expression was complex. Not long ago, this man was just an ordinary person in her eyes, but now he stood above all living beings, a figure to be looked up to. Immediately, a dazzling light of amazement lit up her beautiful eyes.

He is Lin Wudi! But he is also Lin Mu! He is my man, Qin Luoli's man!

"Attack together! Kill him!" Qin Chuan and Granny Guo exchanged a look, then roared in unison as they charged toward Lin Mu.

The next moment, Qin Chuan's eyes blazed with murderous intent. "Dragon-Elephant Prajna Fist!" he bellowed, throwing a punch so powerful it seemed to drain the color from the world.

"Frost Palm!" Granny Guo grabbed at the ice residue lingering in the air, and a thick layer of frost condensed on her palm. To be able to condense Qi into solid ice showed that her strength had indeed grown immensely.

The two moved in concert, one attacking from a distance and the other striking from the ground, intending to kill Lin Mu in a single, coordinated blow.

Seeing this, everyone's hearts leaped into their throats.

Li Lingqing supported Qin Luoli, her pretty face solemn. Even from afar, she could feel the immense pressure emanating from the air.

Can Master withstand this? Master once single-handedly slew three Grandmasters, but they were only Martial Arts Grandmasters. Qin Chuan and that old woman are no ordinary Martial Arts Grandmasters. In terms of Cultivation Level, they're both in the Divine Communion Realm!

Qin Luoli gripped Li Lingqing's hand tightly, her face pale with dread. Lin Mu, you have to withstand this!

Amid everyone's astonished gazes, Lin Mu remained unmoved, calmly watching as Qin Chuan and Granny Guo bore down on him with their terrifying Internal Energy.

"What is Master Lin doing? He's going to take it head-on!" someone cried out in shock, their eyes widening in disbelief.

Has Lin Wudi gone mad? Those are two Divine Realm Strong Practitioners! Under such an assault, forget one person, even a great mountain couldn't hold!

In the next second, the attacks of the two Divine Realm Strong Practitioners struck Lin Mu with perfect accuracy. The impact shook the very earth, causing countless nearby trees to explode into splinters as a whirlwind of leaves obscured everyone's vision.

When the last leaf settled, the crowd saw Lin Mu pinned between the two attackers, their punch and palm both landed squarely on his body.

A smile touched Qin Chuan's lips. Granny Guo's expression was a ferocious snarl.

The boy is finally dead!

However, Lin Mu's expression was unchanged. He showed no sign of injury whatsoever.

How is this possible! Qin Chuan and Granny Guo exchanged a look, each seeing the profound shock and terror in the other's eyes. The combined force of two Divine Realm Strong Practitioners couldn't even scratch Lin Wudi? What in the world is his body made of?

"Had enough fun? Now it's my turn!"

Before they could react, Lin Mu grinned, and a blinding golden light erupted from his body. It was brilliant and majestic, shining with the intensity of a golden sun. This power exploded outward from him like a mountain flood, sweeping over them with unstoppable force.

Struck head-on by the blast, Qin Chuan and Granny Guo felt an overwhelming power slam into them, sending their bodies flying uncontrollably backward.

BOOM!

Qin Chuan crashed into a distant rockery, shattering it to pieces. Granny Guo smashed straight through a massive hill.

Dust filled the air and leaves danced wildly. Witnessing this, the spectators in the distance couldn't help but gasp in unison. The mountain had collapsed and the trees had fallen! They were fortunate to be so far away; otherwise, the entire crowd of onlookers would have been caught in the devastation.

"Cough, cough!"

Qin Chuan and Granny Guo staggered up from the rubble. The moment they regained their footing, a trickle of blood escaped the corners of their mouths. Their faces were masks of pure horror. The combined might of two Divine Realm Strong Practitioners was unable to harm Lin Wudi in the slightest!

Granny Guo wiped the blood from her lips, forcibly suppressing her shock. "Young Qin, this man's strength is too formidable! We can't hold back any longer!"

Qin Chuan nodded silently, his eyes already beginning to turn a deep crimson.

"From many grains, a tower is built! CONDENSE!" Granny Guo roared. With a fierce clench of her fist, the dirt and sand on the ground instantly shot up and solidified. At that moment, countless brown blades appeared in the sky, arranged with the neat precision of soldiers in formation.

At the same time, Qin Chuan quickly formed a series of hand seals. "Heavenly Dragon Eight-Part Palm!"

A terrifying presence erupted from him, instantly obliterating the surrounding dust. In the blink of an eye, eight ethereal silhouettes manifested around him. These eight figures represented the eight powerful incarnations of the Buddhist Door. Though diverse in form, they embodied all the living beings under heaven and earth. Some stood with palms raised, some with fists clenched, and others with fingers forming arcane seals. Each was distinct, and each radiated terrifying power.

"Kill!" Qin Chuan initiated the attack. With a wave of his hand, the eight hovering incarnations struck as one, pressing down on Lin Mu from all sides. Each figure possessed power no less than that of a Grandmaster. Furthermore, the Heavenly Dragon Eight-Part Palm was a versatile technique that could attack, defend, and trap. This was Qin Chuan's killing move.

Granny Guo's face was alight with manic glee. For Qin Chuan to have such an ace up his sleeve... Lin Wudi is doomed!

"KILL!" she shrieked, her voice hoarse. The countless brown blades in the air shot forth in unison, sweeping toward Lin Mu like a gigantic dragon shimmering with a cold, metallic luster, intent on grinding him to pieces.

"How terrifying!"

"They're clearly planning to have one trap him while the other goes for the kill!"

On the ground, the crowd watched with expressions of terror, their minds reeling.

Li Lingqing's face was etched with anxiety. It's obvious to anyone with eyes. Although Qin Chuan and Granny Guo didn't coordinate beforehand, Divine Realm Strong Practitioners can adapt their strategies at will in the heat of battle. Qin Chuan plans to trap Master, while that old crone unleashes a hidden killing blow! How vicious!

"Hahaha, Lin Wudi, you're dead for sure!" Han Xian laughed maniacally from the ground, tears streaming down his face. With two Divine Realm Strong Practitioners joining forces, Lin Wudi was bound to die!

The words had barely left his mouth when he felt several murderous gazes fall upon him.

Li Lingqing stared at him coldly. "If you utter one more word, you useless thing, I'll let you experience the agony of heart-piercing Gu poison!"

Han Xian's face paled, and he hastily shut his mouth. The pain of heart-piercing Gu poison was too horrifying to contemplate.

"Finally, you're acting like Divine Realm Strong Practitioners," Lin Mu remarked with a slight nod upon seeing their assault, even looking somewhat pleased. "But today, both of you will die!"

As his voice fell, Lin Mu took a single step forward and reached out a hand, gently grasping at the air.

All the trees within a thousand meters began to tremble. Giant trunks swayed and leaves danced wildly, instantly converging on a single point. In the next moment, a colossal, emerald-green sword composed entirely of leaves hovered behind Lin Mu.

Leaf Gathering Sword!

The gigantic sword was like a dragon spanning the sky, its Sword Qi extending for three hundred meters!

"Slash!"

With a mere thought, the sword, dozens of meters long, gently trembled behind him. It let out a sky-piercing cry as if it had come to life, then slashed down from the heavens