

War God 691

Chapter 691: One Sword Strike Reaches the Divine!

Sword Qi spanned the sky. The heavens and the earth paled in comparison!

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Amidst a deafening roar, a hundred-meter-long trail of Sword Qi slashed down. In the sky above, eight figures were instantly bisected. The sword's momentum was undiminished, as if it intended to split open this world.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The earth trembled as a menacing saber dragon howled and charged forward. However, before it could even touch the giant sword, it was effortlessly shattered. A single sword strike had obliterated the combined attack of two Divine Communion Realm Practitioners. Its might was truly terrifying!

"This... how is this possible!" Granny Guo's expression changed drastically, her eyes filled with disbelief. She never would have fathomed that the attack they had forged with the entirety of their Internal Energy would be annihilated by a single sword strike from Lin Mu.

In the sky, the giant sword circled like a dragon before returning to Lin Mu. He reached out and gently grasped the hilt, a cold, murderous intent curling his lips.

What is he going to do? Everyone who saw the motion felt a jolt of shock.

"Lin Wudi is finally going to counterattack!" someone who realized what was happening screamed, their voice a mixture of excitement and terror.

"Retreat!"

Countless people subconsciously backed away, their faces pale and bodies trembling, though it was unclear if it was from fear or excitement.

Grasping the hilt, Lin Mu stepped forward and slashed at Granny Guo, the one closest to him! Wind and sand danced wildly as he gathered the leaves within a one-kilometer radius to form the giant sword. After displaying such a mighty technique, it was only fitting to slay a Divine Communion Realm practitioner to liven things up!

This was Lin Mu's first counterattack. He was one who did not strike rashly, but when he did, his sword was like a clap of thunder!

"Die!"

The instant he shouted, Granny Guo felt the hair on her body stand on end. Her eyes flickered with intense horror as she condensed all her Internal Energy to retreat.

"Can you escape?" Lin Mu's face was a mask of indifference, but his heart surged with boundless killing intent.

Granny Guo was incredibly fast, darting hundreds of meters away in the blink of an eye. But the giant sword was immense, its blade covering a radius of several hundred meters. Even though she fled with all her might, she was still within the sword's fatal range.

"No!" Granny Guo's eyes were wide with terror. As she fled, she begged, "Lin Wudi, spare me—"

The sword's edge swept past.

PFFT!

Blood sprayed through the air as two halves of a body fell to the ground. A mighty Divine Communion Realm Practitioner, slashed in half at the waist by a single sword strike! It was a brutal sight.

A deathly silence fell over the world. Everyone was in a state of utter shock.

A mighty Divine Communion Realm Practitioner had been slain just like that? The two Divine Communion Realm Practitioners had joined forces. Everyone had thought Lin Wudi was doomed, yet he had turned the tables and killed one of them! Who could believe it had they not seen it with their own eyes? Who would dare believe it!

Everyone fell silent, staring incredulously at the figure in the sky. He held the giant sword, hovering in the air. He was like a living Sword Immortal, suppressing the current age!

"He truly is the number one person in the Martial Arts World today!"

"Lin Wudi is truly worthy of his 'Invincible' name!"

Everyone's expression was one of excitement, their hearts ablaze with fervor.

Qin Chuan, however, was plunged into shock. As he watched the blood mist dissipate in the sky, a chilling cold crept into his heart. Suddenly, he bit his tongue, forcing himself back to his senses. When he recovered, his gaze met Lin Mu's icy stare.

"Now, it's your turn!"

The killing intent did not recede; instead, the temperature of the world seemed to plummet. From the very beginning, Lin Mu had never intended to spare Qin Chuan. Forcing Lin Mu into servitude for the Qin Family and daring to imprison Qin Luoli—for these two offenses alone, Qin Chuan had to die.

The world fell silent once more. Everyone felt the temperature drop again, sending an involuntary shiver down their spines. The fiery excitement from moments ago was instantly extinguished.

Lin Wudi isn't stopping? Is he going to kill Qin Chuan too? Then again, that makes sense. The two of them together couldn't even scratch him, so what chance does Qin Chuan have alone?

Feeling Lin Mu's gaze, Qin Chuan's expression became grave, and his hands trembled uncontrollably. He was actually afraid. Yes, he was terrified.

Before crossing swords with Lin Wudi, he had dismissed him as having an unearned reputation, all for show. But after they truly fought, he finally understood how terrifying his adversary was.

This man... He truly is an unrivaled prodigy, invincible in this age! No wonder he has slain countless Grandmasters since his debut, never once tasting defeat! No wonder the world hails him as a legend! What else could a person like this be, if not a legendary prodigy?

I can't die here!

Thinking about the grudge between them, Qin Chuan knew Lin Wudi's desire to kill him was immense. But it wasn't impossible to resolve.

Thinking this, Qin Chuan made his decision. He gritted his teeth and said, "Lin Wudi, I believe the conflict between us can be resolved. You've already annihilated my Qin Family, so how about we let this matter rest?"

"Rest assured, I will hold no grudges. As for the Martial Alliance, I will explain the situation to them as well!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the crowd erupted in an uproar, their faces filled with disbelief as their minds buzzed. Was Qin Chuan admitting defeat? The two mighty Divine Communion Realm Practitioners, a force that could sweep through the world, had been reduced to this. If word of this got out, his reputation as Demon City Qin Chuan would become a laughingstock!

Conversely, some people nodded in approval, thinking Qin Chuan was decisive—a truly great man who knew when to yield and when to stand firm. His last sentence, while seemingly submissive, was also a reminder to Lin Wudi. Though Lin Wudi was powerful, the Martial Alliance still existed. If it truly came to a fight to the death, the Martial Alliance would not let Lin Mu off. After all, Qin Chuan and the Martial Alliance Leader, Ye Kuangren, were martial brothers from the same master!

Seeing Lin Mu remain silent, Qin Chuan continued, "Lin Wudi, in this matter, the Qin Family was at fault first. Since you have already killed them all, I can choose not to pursue it further. Even with the Han Family, I can help explain things on your behalf."

"After all, the Martial Way is the most difficult path, and your achievements have not come easily. You shouldn't waste your promising future over a woman!"

Qin Chuan laid out his terms, trying to show his goodwill while also reminding Lin Mu not to make enemies of the Martial Alliance and the Han Family for a woman.

Qin Luoli lowered her head, afraid to hear the response. Li Lingqing's face was tense.

Everyone was waiting for Lin Mu's answer.

Surely, Lin Wudi will agree!

It's a certainty. No matter how high his cultivation or how strong he is, how could he possibly stand against both the Martial Alliance and the Han Family?

Amidst the crowd's tense anticipation, Lin Mu finally moved. He began walking slowly toward Qin Chuan, his face expressionless. But his undisguised murderous intent triggered an anomaly in the world. One after another, world-shaking thunderbolts and violent winds flashed into existence, coalescing above Lin Mu's head.

In that moment, it was like the apocalypse had arrived.

Lin Mu stared at Qin Chuan, his eyes ice-cold. "You have succeeded in enraging me."

Qin Chuan's face paled. "Lin Wudi, what are you trying to do?"

"Kill you!"

Lin Mu had no desire to explain further. The great sword in his hand pointed directly at Qin Chuan.

"You dare!"

Qin Chuan's expression changed drastically. His Internal Energy erupted as he turned to flee in a panic.

"Why wouldn't I dare!"

As the words left his lips, Lin Mu flicked his wrist, and the great sword slashed down

Chapter 692: Why wait for tomorrow, I'll take your life today!

The Sword Qi was like a dragon, piercing through heaven and earth!

Qin Chuan's expression changed drastically. This was a sword strike he could not block!

"Lin Wudi, you've gone too far!"

At that moment, a cold snort echoed from the void.

Immediately, everyone gasped, utterly astonished. The sky, once pale and lackluster, had suddenly turned a crimson red!

Then, an even more terrifying scene unfolded. A giant hand emerged from the clouds, reaching for the colossal sword.

CRACK!

The great hand seized the blade, and with a grating sound that set one's teeth on edge, numerous cracks spread across the colossal sword.

The heavens and the earth seemed to boil with turmoil!

"Hmm?" Lin Mu raised his eyebrows slightly, then scoffed and pointed a finger at the hilt.

In the next moment, the colossal sword fractured into a thousand blades. They swept upward like a dragon of Sword Qi, boring into the clouds.

"Get down here!"

The giant hand swiftly retracted as the sword dragon roared past, and furious bellows echoed from within the clouds.

Lin Mu, however, simply scoffed again, directing the countless streams of Sword Qi straight at Qin Chuan.

The Sword Qi grew even sharper as murderous intent flooded the world!

"Brother Han, save me!" Qin Chuan shrieked in terror at the sight and scrambled to retreat.

"No one can save the person I've marked for death!" Lin Mu's eyes flashed with vicious killing intent. The light from his sword erupted in a blinding flash as he suddenly slashed down.

"You dare!" the unfamiliar voice from the clouds thundered, now tinged with rage. It was clearly infuriated by Lin Mu's words.

Lin Mu, however, simply offered a cold smile as the sword dragon accelerated!

"Aaaargh!"

A blood-curdling scream tore through the air. The crowd watched as a figure was cleaved in two from top to bottom!

Demon City's Qin Chuan was dead.

His end was utterly tragic.

With Qin Chuan dead, everyone stared at Lin Mu in shock. Their bodies trembled, and their very souls quivered.

Lin Wudi had slain Qin Chuan with a single sword strike. Today alone, he had killed two masters of the Divine Communion Realm!

"Lin Wudi, you are very impressive indeed!"

Before the crowd could recover from their horror, a terrifying pressure made the hair on their bodies stand on end. It came at the very moment of Qin Chuan's death, an earth-shattering killing intent that seemed powerful enough to tear through the heavens erupted from above the clouds.

All of Demon City seemed to be plunged into a doomsday scenario. Winds howled, the sea churned, and thunder pealed!

A massive figure emerged from within the clouds. It was the face of a handsome man with sharp brows and starlike eyes, but it radiated a chilling, indifferent killing intent.

"Who is that? He can manifest his form in the heavens themselves! Is he a god?" the crowd exclaimed. Many screamed in terror, feeling as though their understanding of the world had been shattered.

"The King of Men, Han Xiu!" Some experts of the Martial Way paled, staring at the face in the sky in utter terror.

"Han Xiu? Is he that prodigy from the Han Family?"

"Who else could it be? His talent is extraordinary. He reached the threshold of a Grandmaster at twenty and was chosen by the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion to cultivate in the Ancient Land. He became a King in a single battle! Ten years have passed since then, and his strength must have reached a terrifying level!" an expert of the Martial Way explained, his voice trembling. He didn't even dare to look up at the sky, fearing he might anger Han Xiu.

"So, it's him!" someone said gravely. "Does this mean the woman from the Qin Family was betrothed to this Han Xiu?"

"That's right!" the expert replied. "One is an heir from the Ancient Land, the other is a reclusive prodigy of the Martial Way. A battle between these two is inevitable!"

"But would Lin Wudi dare? He can slay a Grandmaster, but Han Xiu's Cultivation Level must be far beyond the Divine Communion Realm!"

"Hmph! The hatred for having one's wife stolen is irreconcilable. Given Lin Wudi's character, there's no way this will end peacefully!"

Han Xian roared with laughter. "Lin Wudi, you're dead! With the King of Men from my Han Family here, who can possibly stand against him?"

"Today is your death day!" Han Xian cackled, his voice brimming with gleeful, venomous hatred.

Lin Mu, however, ignored Han Xian completely. He looked up at the sky, a hint of surprise in his eyes.

This Han Xiu has actually Entered the Dao.

What did it mean to have Entered the Dao? It meant to have broken through the limits of the Martial Way, becoming capable of absorbing Spiritual Energy from the world to cultivate. Such a person can master the ways of nature and comprehend the laws of heaven and earth! Their future achievements would be countless times greater than that of a mere Martial Artist. In fact, if given the Cultivation Technique of a Cultivator, they could immediately embark on the path of Cultivation! One could say that those who have Entered the Dao are the closest one can get to being a true Cultivator!

And this trick of manifesting a form in the heavens? It's merely the most basic Illusion Technique a Cultivator can use. It changes nothing.

King of Men? I'll shatter your Illusion Technique, slaughter this avatar, and then go exterminate your true body!

Without another word, Lin Mu flicked his wrist. The sword dragon instantly changed direction, rocketing toward the heavens. He was actually attacking Han Xiu!

"This Lin Wudi is truly domineering and unparalleled, not fearing Han Xiu in the slightest!"

"When another man covets your woman, even a commoner would fly into a rage and spill blood. How could Lin Wudi be any different?"

The sword dragon roared, churning the very heavens and earth!

"Hmph!" A flash of killing intent crossed the giant face in the sky. "A mere ant dares to challenge a god?"

Han Xiu's voice was utterly frigid, like a deity gazing down upon mortals. "Today, I will show you the power of a true god!"

With that, Han Xiu inhaled deeply. A giant, crimson hand formed from the clouds instantly condensed and slammed viciously downward.

BOOM!

Countless buildings collapsed, and people fled in terror. Fortunately, the Qin Family Manor was located on the outskirts of Demon City. The surrounding area was all part of the Qin Family's estate, and the people had already fled far away, so they were not caught in the destruction.

Within a thousand-meter radius, only a single figure remained standing in the air: Lin Mu.

Lin Mu narrowed his eyes, silently watching the giant hand descend from the sky, the killing intent within them not diminishing in the slightest.

"Will Lin Wudi be a match for Han Xiu?" someone anxiously asked.

"I don't know. But since Han Xiu is known as the King of Men, he must be unrivaled among mortals. No matter how strong Lin Wudi is, he probably can't win!"

Qin Luoli and the others turned pale, their hands clenched so tightly that their palms were slick with sweat.

Under the tense and expectant gazes of the crowd, the giant hand slammed down, seizing the sword dragon in its grip. Caught fast, the sword dragon could not advance another inch.

"He's lost!" Upon seeing this, the crowd felt a pang of regret, though they also felt it was inevitable. After all, Lin Wudi was facing the King of Men, Han Xiu.

"Wait!" someone cried out. "Look!"

Just as everyone assumed the sword dragon was about to be crushed by the giant hand, rays of light suddenly shot out from within its grasp. In an instant, a blinding radiance filled the sky!

Terrifying streams of Sword Qi erupted from within, instantly blowing the giant hand apart.

In the next moment, the sword light surged upward again, tearing the giant face in the sky to shreds.

"Lin Wudi, you destroyed my avatar today! I swear I will hunt you down and leave no trace of your body behind!"

Amidst the furious roar, Han Xiu's avatar vanished.

The sky cleared, returning to normal. Everyone stared at the scene, dumbfounded.

Lin Wudi... won?

But in doing so, he had thoroughly offended the King of Men, Han Xiu.

"Hmph!" Facing Han Xiu's threat, Lin Mu's eyes gleamed with killing intent. "Why wait? I'll take your life today!"

Chapter 693: I'll Take You to Kill Someone!

"This..."

Upon hearing Lin Mu's words, everyone was stunned.

Take the life of King Han Xiu today? Has Lin Wudi grown too arrogant? After all, that was just an avatar of Han Xiu. If his true body were to appear, who in this world could possibly contend with him?

"Leave the remnants of the Qin Family to the rest of you!" Lin Mu appeared beside Qin Luoli, wrapped an arm around her waist, and said, "Let's go. I'll take you to kill someone."

He'll take her to kill someone?

Upon hearing Lin Mu's words, beyond their shock, a new admiration had dawned in their eyes. No matter what, the fact that Lin Wudi dared to say such a thing proved he was determined to stand up for his woman to the very end!

"Remember, not a single person from the Qin Family shall be spared!"

After that ice-cold voice faded, Lin Mu immediately whisked Qin Luoli away, flying rapidly into the distance.

Han Xian, still lying on the ground, was about to speak when a large hand suddenly seized him and hoisted him up.

"You'll lead the way!"

Fear flooded Han Xian's face. The moment he started to resist, one of his arms exploded instantly.

"If you don't want to die, lead the way obediently!"

Lin Mu's voice, brimming with murderous intent, echoed in his ears, stopping him from daring to utter another word. He immediately began pointing the way in earnest.

After Lin Mu departed, everyone from the Qin Family at the manor fell to their knees, begging for their lives.

However, Li Lingqing spoke in a cold, detached voice, "Kill them! Spare no one!"

In an instant, heads rolled and corpses littered the ground! The mighty Qin Family of Demon City was slaughtered to the last man this very day!

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Meanwhile, on an island near Demon City, a thick mist rose, shrouding everything in a hazy veil.

From a wooden house at the island's highest point, a cold snort suddenly echoed.

"Your Majesty, what is wrong?"

Two humanoid statues standing outside the hut seemed to spring to life, abruptly turning their heads toward the wooden house.

"It's nothing."

A magnetic voice drifted from the hut. The wooden door creaked open, and a man in his early thirties stepped out. The man had sharp brows and starlit eyes, and he exuded a profound and vigorous aura.

The two statues trembled lightly, shedding the dust from their bodies to reveal two old men, who immediately half-knelt before the young man.

This was none other than King Han Xiu!

"Greetings, Your Majesty!" the two elders bowed respectfully, their faces alight with fervor.

Han Xiu was the brightest star of the Han Family! Before even turning thirty, he had stepped into the Martial Arts Grandmaster realm, fighting his way to a kingship and earning the title of King of Men!

It was rumored in the Martial Arts World that the so-called Lin Wudi had also become a Martial Arts Grandmaster before thirty, earning him a reputation as a martial arts legend—a true freak of nature. But compared to the Han Family's King of Men, the gap was significant. After all, with King Han Xiu's current cultivation level, it was no exaggeration to say he could sweep across the world uncontested.

"Your Majesty, a message has arrived from the clan. As soon as the Qin Family delivers the person, the wedding can proceed as planned!" one elder reported respectfully. "Also, Miss Shangguan will personally come to offer her congratulations!"

A look of ecstasy flashed across the other elder's face. That woman was the King of Men's own senior martial sister, known by the title of the World-Walker! Her strength was not much less than the King's!

"Hmph." Han Xiu nodded lightly, a hint of malice in his eyes.

Just a moment ago, an avatar he had painstakingly refined had been destroyed by someone! Not only that, but the person had somehow managed to sever the connection between the true body and the avatar, leaving him completely unable to sense what had happened. Could there really be someone in this mortal world with a cultivation level higher than my own? Impossible!

Han Xiu scoffed. He decided to first wait for the Qin Family to deliver the woman. With just one dual cultivation session, his cultivation level was sure to rise to another level! Then, his status within the Sect would rise as well!

At this thought, the smile on Han Xiu's lips deepened. He had never expected that a simple visit to the Qin Family would lead him to such an extraordinary Cauldron. It was a truly delightful surprise.

As for Qin Chuan, once this was done, he would grant him the chance to follow him into the Sect as a servant to handle minor affairs. That wouldn't be unfair to him. And his next target would be the Sect's very own World-Walker!

Thinking of this, Han Xiu's smile widened further, and this, combined with his sinister eyes, gave him a ferocious look.

"King of Men, everything is ready! It is time for you to make your entrance!"

By the sea, the Han Family Head stood on a yacht, calling out towards the mountain.

"Excellent!"

A satisfied voice reached his ears, and the Han Family Head beamed with joy.

"Let's go!"

Before the Han Family Head could react, three figures had already appeared on the yacht. In the lead was a young man with a heroic air. The two elders who followed possessed auras as deep and unfathomable as an abyss. The Han Family Head seemed accustomed to this scene and simply commanded, "Set off."

The yacht's engine roared to life, speeding toward the Han Family estate.

At this moment, the Han Family estate was awash with lights and decorations, a scene countless times grander than that of the Qin Family. After all, the Qin Family only had Qin Chuan. But the Han Family was presided over by a King of Men!

In today's world, if Han Xiu claimed to be second, no one would dare claim to be first!

The Han Family's manor was vast, easily capable of holding thousands. Yet at this moment, it felt somewhat crowded. The gates were thrown wide open to welcome the endless stream of guests. The sprawling avenues were packed with all kinds of luxury cars. Not only that, but countless helicopters were constantly arriving and departing, as there was simply no more room to park.

The guests who had come to celebrate with the Han Family were, without exception, rich and powerful—titans in their own right. The depth of the Han Family's foundation was on full display!

"The King of Men has arrived!"

As soon as Han Xiu appeared, the entire crowd bowed as one. Whether they were high-ranking officials, business magnates, or powerful cultivators, no one dared to be slow in showing their respect. Because they were in the presence of King Han Xiu! The living legend who had emerged from the Ancient Land Sect!

Han Xiu nodded slightly, his expression somewhat reserved.

A mere swarm of mortal ants. If not for their limited usefulness, he wouldn't even bother with them.

Han Xiu strode forward, and the crowd automatically parted, no one daring to block his path. Even when he ignored them, they showed no sign of displeasure. Instead, they maintained sincere smiles and offered heartfelt congratulations. The members of the Han Family grew even prouder.

Suddenly, Han Xiu stopped. The crowd also halted. A genuine smile bloomed on Han Xiu's face.

"Shiming, you've arrived."

The crowd followed his gaze and let out a collective soft gasp. What a peerless, nation-toppling beauty!

This woman was none other than Shangguan Shiming!

Shangguan Shiming's brow furrowed slightly at Han Xiu's familiar address, but she quickly smiled.
"Junior Brother Han, congratulations."

"Master heard of your joyous occasion today and sent me with a modest gift. I hope you will accept it," she said, revealing a small sandalwood box in her palm and handing it to Han Xiu.

"This disciple wouldn't dare refuse!" Han Xiu's face filled with reverence as he accepted the box with both hands. He gently opened it, and a rich medicinal aroma immediately spread out.

Inside the box was a single, crimson pill, only the size of a longan, yet it exuded a wild aura.

"A Red Fire Pill!" Han Xiu was first stunned, then his face filled with ecstatic joy. He said nothing more and solemnly put the elixir away.

"Alright, the gift is delivered. I shall take my leave now," Shangguan Shiming said, preparing to depart.

"Shiming, since you're here, why not stay for a cup of wine before you go..." Han Xiu began, trying to persuade her to stay.

But before he could finish his sentence, a piercing aura whistled through the sky, followed by a voice filled with earth-shattering killing intent.

"Han Xiu, where are you? Crawl out here and face your death!"

Chapter 694: This is How the Character for Death is Written!

Han Xiu, come out and meet your death!

The voice thundered, echoing throughout Demon City.

Everyone was shocked, looking up toward the end of the road.

There, a young man and woman arrived hand in hand. The man was handsome and dashing, while the woman possessed an ethereal grace. They looked like a divine couple. But the intense killing intent emanating from the young man could not be concealed.

It was Lin Mu and Qin Luoli.

"You audacious scoundrel! How dare you cause trouble on Han Family territory? Do you have a death wish?" Someone from the Han Family immediately jumped out, pointing at Lin Mu and cursing, "You blind fool! Don't you see where you are?"

However, no sooner had his words fallen than a figure appeared before him, grabbed his neck, and lifted him into the air.

"A member of the Han Family?"

Grasped by Lin Mu, the man's face filled with terror. He struggled with all his might and threatened, "It doesn't matter who I am! You'd better let me go, or I'll kill you!"

CRACK!

Lin Mu's hand suddenly tightened, snapping the man's neck.

Clean, decisive, and ruthless. Everyone was stunned.

Casually tossing the corpse aside, Lin Mu stated indifferently, "Aside from the Han Family, anyone else who doesn't want to die had better get lost!"

Today, he wouldn't spare a single member of the Han Family. As for anyone else who wished to court death, Lin Mu didn't mind slaughtering them as well.

"What an arrogant brat, daring to kill on Han Family ground!" The Patriarch of the Han Family roared in fury. "Security, cripple this boy and hang his corpse up for me!"

"Yes!"

Several security guards charged at Lin Mu, but they were no match for him. With a series of sickening splatters, they were reduced to a bloody mist.

HISS!

Seeing the guards' gruesome deaths, many onlookers turned pale and subconsciously took a few steps back.

"Damn it! He's tired of living!" The Patriarch of the Han Family grew even more furious, roaring, "Get more men! Shred this brat and feed him to the dogs!"

This time, a dozen men in black suits rushed out, their eyes fixed on Lin Mu. A heavy Evil Qi clung to them; they were clearly desperados with blood on their hands.

"Go!"

The burly men exchanged a glance and swarmed forward. As they charged, steel knives appeared in their hands, as if they truly intended to chop Lin Mu into pieces.

Lin Mu, however, just sneered and flicked his finger.

PFFT! PFFT! PFFT!

One after another, the men fell, each with a bloody hole in their forehead.

This time, even the Patriarch of the Han Family was slightly startled.

"So, he's a martial artist. He's got some skills!" The Patriarch of the Han Family sneered and turned to Han Xiu. "King of Men, this may require your personal attention."

"There's no need for the King of Men to act against such an ant. Allow me to slay him!" a black-clothed old man chuckled. His figure flickered and reappeared in front of Lin Mu.

"Boy, you dare cause trouble on the King of Men's joyous day? I'll make you regret being born!"

As his voice fell, the old man threw a punch straight at Lin Mu's head. The punch was incredibly fast, arriving in the blink of an eye.

However, before his fist could land, it was caught firmly by a large hand.

"Say that again." Lin Mu watched the old man coolly, his killing intent surging.

Having his punch caught in front of so many people, the old man's face turned ugly. With a roar of humiliation and rage, he desperately circulated his True Qi, trying to pull his hand back. But he failed.

"You..."

Just as shock appeared on the old man's face, he saw a large hand slam down.

SLAP!

The palm struck the old man's face with immense force, instantly turning his head into a bloody mist.

Silence. A deathly silence.

Everyone watched in shock, unable to process what they had seen. On King Han Xiu's day of celebration, someone had not only come to cause trouble but had also killed over a dozen people, including two of

Han Xiu's Old Servants. If word of this got out, what would become of the Han Family's reputation? What would become of the King of Men's prestige?

"He's got some skills." Han Xiu's eyes narrowed, the sullen look within them growing more intense.

"King of Men, let me kill him!" another old man declared, his eyes filled with killing intent. He already saw Lin Mu as a dead man.

"This man's Cultivation Level is not weak. Spare his dog's life for now," Han Xiu said indifferently. "Ask him if he's willing to be my dog. If he refuses, it won't be too late to kill him then."

"Yes!" The old man nodded grimly and walked toward Lin Mu.

CRACK! CRACK!

With each step, his feet left clear, three-inch-deep footprints in the hard ground.

Seeing this, a look of respect appeared in the crowd's eyes. The King of Men truly lived up to his name; even one of his Old Servants possessed such terrifying strength.

"Brat, if you don't want to suffer, kneel and accept your death!" the old man snarled, stopping ten paces from Lin Mu. His aura, however, grew even more fierce and violent.

"Lin Mu..." Qin Luoli was slightly nervous. After all, this was the Han Family. And that was Han Xiu.

"Don't be afraid. I'm here." Gently patting the back of Qin Luoli's hand, Lin Mu took a step forward, instantly appearing before the old man.

"So you like being a dog, is that it?" As his voice fell, Lin Mu's palm struck down. "Then go wait in Hell! I'll send Han Xiu down to join you, and you can continue being his dog!"

Facing Lin Mu's palm, the old man sneered.

"You were offered a chance and refused it!" he roared, and a terrifying Internal Energy, nearly matching that of a Martial Arts Grandmaster, erupted from his body. "How dare you be so arrogant in front of me? It seems you don't know how the word 'death' is written!"

His withered hand shot out, trying to grab Lin Mu's wrist. However, the moment he touched Lin Mu's hand, the old man's expression changed dramatically. The power in his opponent's hand was so terrifying it made his heart pound with fear.

Hmph, I refuse to believe a brat like you could be stronger than me! The old man roared in his heart, enveloping his palm with Internal Energy and pushing with all his might.

"Hmm?"

It didn't budge. As he looked up, he saw a face filled with killing intent.

"Scram!"

Lin Mu's palm strike was unstoppable. It shattered the old man's arm before slamming heavily into his chest.

SPURT!

A mouthful of blood, mixed with chunks of his internal organs, sprayed from the old man's mouth as his body flew backward. Before he even hit the ground, his body broke apart, the pieces scattering across the ground.

Incredibly, they formed the ghastly shape of the character for "death"!

"That's how 'death' is written. A pity you can't see it."

Lin Mu's cold gaze swept over the crowd. His indifferent words sent an involuntary shiver down everyone's spine. "I'll say it again: apart from the Han Family, everyone else get lost!"

WHOOSH!

Everyone scrambled back, terrified that Lin Mu's wrath might turn on them.

This time, even Han Xiu's expression changed slightly. As Lin Mu walked toward him step by step, everyone in his path retreated in terror.

"Enough!" At the critical moment, the Patriarch of the Han Family stepped forward with a grim face, blocking Lin Mu's path. "Kid, who in the world are you? Waging a massacre on my Han Family's territory, do you think we have no one left to oppose you?"

Lin Mu completely ignored the Patriarch, his expressionless gaze fixed on Han Xiu.

"Han Xiu, I'll give you one last chance. Get over here and meet your death!" An icy killing intent shot into the sky, churning the clouds. "Otherwise, I will wipe out your entire Han Family today!"

Chapter 695: King Han Xiu, Is That All There Is!

Arrogance!

Insolence!

Provoking Han Xiu once more!

Who on earth was this person?

Everyone looked toward Han Xiu, their eyes filled with astonishment and doubt. How had Han Xiu offended this person so grievously that he would come to their very doorstep to provoke him like this? He even threatened to annihilate the entire Han Family!

"What an insolent whelp!" The Patriarch of the Han Family, having been ignored time and again, was utterly enraged. "Boy, I don't care who you are! You've killed men of my Han Family, and today, no one can save you!"

"Shut up." Lin Mu cast a cold glance at the Patriarch. "The only reason you're still alive is so you can watch me destroy the Han Family with your own eyes. So stay put and behave."

He told the Patriarch of the Han Family to stay put? The expressions on the faces of the crowd shifted. This fellow's arrogance was on another level.

"Good! Very good!" The Patriarch laughed, his voice dripping with fury and scorn. "I'd like to see how you plan to annihilate my Han Family. But let me give you a harsh warning: not only will you die today, but your family and friends will follow. The Han Family won't spare a single one of them!"

That was an outright threat.

"That depends on whether the Han Family survives today," Lin Mu said with a grin. "And I don't think you will."

"Lin Mu, that's enough!" A woman stepped forward at the critical moment, her gaze cold as she stared at him.

Han Xiu had intended to make a move, but he stopped when he saw it was Shangguan Shiming.

"Lin Mu, I don't know what grudge you have with Han Xiu, but today is his day of great celebration. I hope you don't do anything you'll regret."

Shangguan Shiming had met Lin Mu before; in fact, part of her reason for visiting Demon City was to find him. She never imagined, however, that he would show up at the Han Family estate, kill so many people, and then threaten to annihilate the entire clan. It was simply beyond arrogant.

"A day of great celebration?" Lin Mu laughed. "This Han Xiu covets my woman, and you expect me to pretend nothing happened and just walk away?"

Lin Mu shook his head. "If you intend to stand up for the Han Family, I'll kill you first, then I'll kill Han Xiu."

"What?" Shangguan Shiming was stunned. The woman Han Xiu was marrying today was this man's wife? The expressions of everyone in the crowd shifted. They hadn't known about this. So Han Xiu had actually coveted another man's woman. No wonder someone had come seeking revenge.

The moment the crowd glanced at Qin Luoli, they understood. A woman of such ethereal beauty, as if sculpted from the essence of heaven and earth, would indeed be difficult for any man to resist.

Shangguan Shiming's expression also changed. She turned to Han Xiu, her face like steel. "Han Xiu, is what he said true?"

Han Xiu remained silent.

Is that a tacit admission? A sense of foreboding welled up in Shangguan Shiming's heart.

"Lin Mu, there must be a misunderstanding," Shangguan Shiming explained hastily. "Han Xiu is my Junior Brother; he would never do such a thing."

Even though she found Han Xiu's actions despicable, he was still her Junior Brother, and she felt compelled to defend him.

"Are you saying I'm wronging him?" Lin Mu's eyes, brimming with killing intent, fixed on Shangguan Shiming.

"I..." Stared down by Lin Mu, Shangguan Shiming shuddered involuntarily. His gaze was terrifying.

"Get out of my way." Lin Mu had no desire to waste any more words with her. "If you utter one more word of nonsense, I'll kill you too."

"How audacious!" the Patriarch of the Han Family suddenly erupted in fury. "Boy, do you know who you're speaking to? This is..."

"You shut your mouth!" Shangguan Shiming suddenly roared. "I will investigate this thoroughly. If Han Xiu has truly done something unforgivable, I will personally take him back to the Sect to face punishment!"

The Patriarch of the Han Family's expression changed, and he dared not say another word. He knew that even Han Xiu had to show respect to Shangguan Shiming, let alone him.

"That won't be necessary," Lin Mu stated emotionlessly. "There is only one possible outcome for this: the annihilation of the Han Family."

The moment his voice fell, Lin Mu's aura exploded outward, causing the very sky to churn.

"This is..." Many faces changed drastically as people cried out in shock, "A Martial Arts Grandmaster!"

The person who came to cause trouble at the Han Family was actually a Martial Arts Grandmaster!

Seeing Lin Mu about to attack, Shangguan Shiming grew frantic. "Lin Mu, don't be impulsive! I promise I will give you a satisfactory explanation for this! If you kill Han Xiu, my Sect will not let you go!"

She was all too aware of Lin Mu's true strength. He was far more than a mere Martial Arts Grandmaster. Even she felt her heart pound with fear under the pressure of his aura; how could Han Xiu possibly be his opponent?

"Hmph." Lin Mu gave Shangguan Shiming a cold glance. "Scram."

At that single word, Shangguan Shiming staggered back several steps, her face turning pale.

This time, Han Xiu's expression finally changed.

This man... his strength is terrifying!

"Han Xiu, come out and face your death!" As his voice fell, Lin Mu stepped forward.

"Since you're so intent on dying, I will grant your wish," Han Xiu finally said, a faint smile on his lips.
"After I kill you, I will be sure to take very good care of your woman for you."

"Han Xiu!" Shangguan Shiming's face fell upon hearing his words.

So he really did covet another man's wife?

"Senior Sister, don't worry. I'll handle this," Han Xiu said with a strange smile, a flash of greed in his eyes as he glanced at her.

My dear Senior Sister, don't be impatient. You're next.

With that thought, Han Xiu slowly walked toward Lin Mu, his aura gradually intensifying.

"Everyone, get back!" Shangguan Shiming yelled, ordering the crowd to retreat.

Who knew how many would be killed in a battle between two such powerful experts?

Without needing a reminder, the crowd had already scrambled to a safe distance, though a few fearless individuals watched from afar.

"Who is this person? There's no such figure in the Martial Arts World, is there?" someone murmured, staring at Lin Mu with a deep frown.

Suddenly, someone screamed in horror, "He's Lin Wudi?!"

"Lin Wudi? The legend of the Martial Arts World?!"

The name dropped like a boulder into a placid lake, instantly creating monstrous waves. The expressions of the Han Family members also changed drastically. Lin Wudi. In recent years, that was the most talked-about name in the entire Martial Arts World.

"Hmph! So what if he's Lin Wudi?" the Patriarch of the Han Family said coldly. "When the King of Men makes his move, who can stand against him? Even Lin Wudi will die!" The Han Family had absolute confidence in Han Xiu.

The next moment, Han Xiu moved. His speed was so immense that no one could clearly see his actions.

THUD!

After a dull impact, a figure was sent flying backward.

It was Han Xiu! His expression had changed slightly, and from his clenched fist, a single drop of blood fell.

"Han Xiu is injured!"

"How is this possible!"

When the crowd looked back at Lin Mu, they saw him slowly retracting a single finger. It was clear: the wound on Han Xiu's hand had been caused by that one finger alone.

HISS! The Patriarch of the Han Family drew a sharp breath.

The King of Men... injured? How is that possible?

Lin Mu looked at Han Xiu with indifference. "King Han Xiu? Is that all you have? If this is the extent of your skill, your Han Family's destruction is guaranteed today."

Chapter 696: Had enough fun? Now go die!

What is arrogance?

This is arrogance!

In front of King Han Xiu himself, he brazenly declared his intent to annihilate the Han Family!

"Who on earth is this man? How can he be so powerful? Even King Han Xiu is injured!" someone exclaimed, their expression grim as they sensed this matter was far from simple.

"Didn't you hear? He's Lin Wudi, the legendary figure of the current Martial Arts World!"

"Lin Wudi? No wonder. The man is a peerless prodigy, domineering and tyrannical, daring to challenge even the King of Men!"

The Patriarch of the Han Family's face turned ashen, his eyes glinting with a chilling, murderous light.

"Lin Wudi, you are truly courting death!" the Patriarch seethed. "The world may call you invincible, but no matter what, you will die here today!"

"Patriarch..." The Butler, standing at his side, hesitated, his voice trembling slightly.

"Speak!"

The Butler said in a low tone, "A message just arrived from the Qin Family. They said..."

"Said what!" the Patriarch snapped, his patience worn thin. Anyone in his position would be in a foul mood.

"The Qin Family has been wiped out. And... Young Master Han Xian's body was thrown outside our main gate!" the Butler's voice quaked, as if he feared the Patriarch's imminent explosion of rage.

As expected, upon hearing the Butler's words, the Patriarch of the Han Family roared, "That brat is courting death!"

He was furious. Han Xian was his son! Under the personal guidance of Han Xiu, Han Xian had successfully broken through to the Martial Arts Grandmaster realm just a few days ago. He had barely come out of seclusion before being sent to the Qin Family to escort Qin Luoli and display the Han Family's might.

But he had been killed, and his corpse had been unceremoniously dumped at their gate.

This was a blatant, outrageous slap to the Han Family's face!

"Lin Wudi!" The Patriarch of the Han Family clenched his fists so tightly his knuckles turned white. He snarled, "After King Han Xiu kills you, I will make every last one of your friends and family join my son in death!"

「...」

Han Xiu gazed at the blood staining his fist, his brow furrowed in slight surprise.

This Lin Wudi isn't weak. But that's as far as he goes.

A cold smirk crept across his lips. Han Xiu looked at Lin Mu and said, "Interesting. To think a mere ant like you could injure me."

"However, this is where it ends."

As soon as he spoke, Han Xiu's aura surged again, rocketing to the level of the Divine Communion Realm.

"Lin Wudi, take this!"

With a thunderous roar, Han Xiu suddenly chopped toward Lin Mu with his palm. The strike was as fast as a lightning bolt and as swift as a tornado!

Gale Palm!

Before the palm wind even reached Lin Mu, it tore through the air, creating a sharp, whistling shriek.

"What a terrifying palm strike! Can Lin Wudi possibly block it?"

"Surely not. After all, he's facing King Han Xiu!"

Amid the crowd's tense excitement, Han Xiu appeared before Lin Mu, his palm descending as if to slice him in two.

"Scram!"

Yet, in the face of Han Xiu's attack, Lin Mu merely uttered a single, indifferent word.

BOOM!

The next moment, a terrifyingly tyrannical surge of energy erupted from Lin Mu, sweeping outward like a gale and forcing Han Xiu back two steps.

The palm strike dissipated before it could land!

HISS!

Everyone gasped, their faces etched with shock.

He neutralized Han Xiu's palm strike with just his aura? This Lin Wudi is far too strong!

Han Xiu's expression darkened, turning grim. He had never imagined that Lin Wudi's strength would so greatly exceed his own expectations.

"Good. Good. Good!" Han Xiu repeated, the murderous intent in his eyes no longer concealable. "Lin Wudi, you've successfully enraged me. I'll make you understand the consequences of offending me!"

As his words fell, a scarlet True Qi flared to life around his body. Wreathed in this energy, Han Xiu resembled a god of slaughter, exuding an air of absolute supremacy that looked down on the world.

"Kill!"

The word was a command, followed instantly by a hurtling fist!

"King's Creation Fist!"

This punch was a definitive killing blow, powerful enough to instantly slay any Martial Arts Grandmaster!

"You want to trade fists with me?" Lin Mu's eyes flashed with a cold light as he took a step forward, his own aura erupting.

"Slaying Gods and Demons and Punishing Immortals, Twelve Forms: Second Form!"

"Decide Fist!"

An indescribable, terrifying power burst from Lin Mu's hand, blindingly brilliant. He threw the punch.

Above his fist, two characters in ancient seal script faintly shimmered into view: Godslaying.

BAM!

The two fists collided. A power that could make the world tremble exploded from the point of impact, forcing many onlookers to scramble backward. Even so, several people stumbled and fell, their faces pale with terror.

When they looked up again, they witnessed another shocking scene.

King Han Xiu was sent flying backward, crashing through and demolishing one of the Han family's buildings.

"Hmph!" Han Xiu grunted coldly. With a shake of his body, the rubble and countless roof tiles around him shattered into dust.

"What fist technique was that?" he demanded, staring intensely at Lin Mu. A flicker of desire appeared in his eyes.

Such a terrifying punch must come from a supreme fist art. If I could obtain it...

"Want to learn it?" Lin Mu's mouth curved into a sneer. "A pity. Your aptitude is too poor to learn my technique."

"Insolent!" Han Xiu roared in fury. He, Han Xiu, had been chosen by the Sect and taken under the wing of a great master to learn Divine Skills. In just over a decade, he had shattered the Grandmaster bottleneck and entered the Divine Communion Realm. He could easily obliterate an ordinary expert of the same realm.

And now, some mortal ant dared to claim his aptitude was poor?

How utterly preposterous!

Lin Mu just shook his head slightly.

"Playtime's over. You can die now."

The smile on Han Xiu's lips widened. The crimson True Qi swirled violently, condensing into a blinding ball of light in his palm that pulsed with the color of fresh blood.

"Blood Killing Palm!" Han Xiu bellowed. As his palm shot up, the ball of light transformed, taking the shape of a massive blade of blood.

"Slash!"

At the sight of the colossal blood blade, terror filled everyone's eyes.

Even Shangguan Shiming's expression changed. That's the Sect's forbidden technique, the Blood Killing Palm! How did Han Xiu learn it?

Her expression was grave. The Blood Killing Palm was a Sect Forbidden Technique. Han Xiu must have learned it in secret, a grave taboo within the Sect.

"Too weak," Lin Mu said, shaking his head and simply pointing a finger.

Seeing this, Shangguan Shiming first stared in confusion, then became deeply alarmed. How can he be so careless? The Blood Killing Palm was considered forbidden not only because its cultivation was a bloody process that violated the laws of nature, but because once unleashed, it could refine a person's entire lifeblood—an act of supreme cruelty.

Han Xiu let out a cold laugh, a mocking glint in his eyes. "Legend of the Martial Way? Invincible in all the world? Is that all you've got?"

But what happened next nearly made him scream.

The massive blade of blood fell, only to stop dead in midair.

And what stopped it... was a single finger.

"Break."

Lin Mu tapped the blood blade. With a deafening crack, it shattered into pieces.

Han Xiu reeled from the backlash, stumbling back several more steps.

"The Blood Killing Palm... was actually broken?" Shangguan Shiming gasped, her beautiful face a mask of utter disbelief.

Rumor in the sect had it that the Blood Killing Palm was an unstoppable technique. Even against an opponent a full realm higher, once the blood blade was unleashed, it was invincible!

"If these are the only tricks you have, then your title, the King of Men, is truly undeserved," Lin Mu stated coldly. "I'm done playing. Now, die."

As his voice faded, Lin Mu raised both hands.

In an instant, the very wind and clouds began to churn.

Chapter 697: The Galaxy is Brilliant, You Are My Ideal!

The wind rose.

Clouds surged!

Lin Mu's aura began to change, as if he could command the forces of heaven and earth.

This time, Han Xiu's expression completely changed.

This aura...

Han Xiu's expression became extremely solemn. This was because he felt a certain force emanating from Lin Mu.

And it wasn't just any "force"!

Force.

It was a realm that only a Divine Communion Realm expert could comprehend. Even for a Divine Communion Realm expert, without a sufficient foundation and a deep understanding of the Martial Way, comprehending "force" was impossible.

The force emanating from Lin Mu already possessed its own unique quality, seemingly more profound and more complete. It appeared to have begun undergoing some kind of transformation.

The pinnacle of martial arts is force!

The pinnacle of force is the Way!

Han Xiu himself had only just touched upon the realm of "force"; reaching "the Way" was still a great distance off. But this Lin Wudi had already begun to touch upon the realm of the Way. No wonder he had been so completely suppressed. The gap between force and the Way was a veritable chasm!

"Lin Wudi, you truly are full of surprises!" Han Xiu said, his tone chilling. "To have touched the realm of the Way at your age... you truly are a martial arts legend, an unparalleled prodigy!"

"But no matter what, today, you must die!" A sharp light burst from Han Xiu's eyes, his greed growing even more intense. "I've changed my mind. I won't kill you. I'll first cripple you, then force you to hand over everything I desire!"

If Lin Mu could comprehend the realm of the Way, he must have had some incredible fortuitous encounter. If I could obtain that fortune, my strength would surely rise to another level. Even within the Sect, I would have the confidence to climb to a much higher status!

Thinking of this, Han Xiu suddenly clenched his fists.

BOOM!

He stomped his foot on the ground, causing the earth to cave in. He then shot upwards, flying directly into the air and hovering there.

"Five Elements Blood Slaughter Palm!"

With a fierce clench of his hands, an endless tide of bloody energy converged into his palms.

The next moment, a gigantic Blood Knife condensed in the sky. The Blood Knife was so immense its terrifying gleam seemed capable of splitting heaven and earth. A thick, metallic stench of blood instantly pervaded the world.

"Han Xiu!" Shangguan Shiming watched the scene, clenching her silvery teeth, her delicate body trembling.

To have cultivated the Blood Killing Palm to such a level, just how many people has he killed? How much blood has he drunk? Is this why he so often left the Sect and disappeared without a trace? All to cultivate this Blood Killing Palm! Damn it! I must inform the Sect of this matter and punish Han Xiu when I return!

In the sky, a bloody mist diffused through the air, and a red light enveloped the heavens and the earth.

"Lin Mu..." Looking at the terrifying Blood Knife, Qin Luoli's face turned slightly pale. For the first time, her heart wavered. Can Lin Mu withstand this?

"Luo Li, don't be afraid." Lin Mu turned and gave Qin Luoli a gentle look. "As long as I'm here, no one can harm a single hair on your head!"

As his voice fell, Lin Mu took a step forward, instantly rising three feet off the ground and ascending into the heavens.

Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps!

Bursts of terrifying aura erupted from Lin Mu's body, shaking the heavens and earth, causing them to tremble and lose their luster.

"I will make the world understand one thing: no one dares to bully my, Lin Wudi's, woman in the slightest!"

"If anyone does, I will exterminate their entire clan!"

As his tyrannical and murderous words faded, Lin Mu had already appeared high in the sky. His aura surged, making him look like a war god incarnate.

Looking at that gallant, heroic figure, Qin Luoli's eyes grew moist, her heart filled with deep emotion.

When Shangguan Shiming saw this, she sighed softly to herself, a pang of envy in her heart.

She must be so happy, to be protected by a man like that.

「In the sky above, the two faced each other from a distance.」

An intense, bloody energy enveloped Han Xiu, his Blood Knife the most eye-catching thing of all. In contrast, Lin Mu's expression was calm. Although his aura was overwhelmingly powerful, it gave off an impression of restrained sharpness.

"Lin Wudi, now that I have perfected my Blood Killing Palm Divine Skill, I haven't had the chance to fully unleash it," Han Xiu's voice was distorted by the bloodthirsty aura emanating from him. "It's an honor that spans three lifetimes for you to die by my Blood Killing Palm!"

RUMBLE!

As his emotions surged, the Blood Knife began to quiver gently, causing heaven and earth to tremble as if they could no longer bear the strain. The sky-shaking Evil Qi emanating from the Blood Knife startled countless experts, drawing them over from all directions. The spectators below had long since retreated to a great distance; no one dared to stand within a thousand meters.

"What Blood Killing Palm? It's nothing more than a low-level martial technique forged from the vital blood of others. You have the gall to boast about it, calling it a Divine Skill? How laughable." Lin Mu sneered, "Today, I'll show you what a true Divine Skill is!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Lin Mu's palm shot out, gripping at the sky.

"Open!"

The clouds rolled back, revealing the Starry Sea!

"That is..."

Everyone looked up in shock. The originally crimson, dark sky appeared to have been parted by a giant hand, allowing them to see the stars beyond the ninth heaven. Everyone's expression changed.

Han Xiu's gaze also sharpened.

I can't wait any longer!

Han Xiu gritted his teeth, pointed at Lin Mu, and shouted, "Kill!"

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

At Han Xiu's command, the colossal Blood Knife that stood between heaven and earth slashed down like a collapsing celestial pillar!

"Lin Mu!"

At this sight, the faces of the crowd drained of color. Qin Luoli let out a scream, then quickly covered her mouth as tears streamed down her face. The look of poignant despair on her face was heartbreaking to behold.

"The splendor of the stars—that is my Great Way! This sword is for you!" Lin Mu's palm opened wide, as if holding up the entire sky. "Sword, come!"

As his palm gently clenched, a voice that echoed through the nine heavens reached everyone's ears.

BOOM!

Amidst the deafening roar, a bolt of thunderous lightning descended from the heavens.

ROAR!

A strange roar echoed through this corner of the world. Everyone's eyes went wide with terror, unable to believe what they were seeing in the sky.

What did they see?

A dragon!

A Gigantic Dragon of immeasurable size was diving down from the Starry Sea. As it grew larger in their vision, it suddenly transformed into an Ancient Sword.

Sword Qi suppressed the mortal realm!

In that moment, everyone's perception of reality was shattered. They could only stare dumbfounded at the figure in the sky, standing with sword in hand.

"A Divine Skill?" Watching the rapidly descending Blood Knife, Lin Mu sneered. "Even the Heavenly Gods could not block this sword of mine, let alone your pathetic Blood Knife!"

As his last word fell, he unleashed the Dragon Tamer Slash!

RIP!

The sky seemed to tear apart as a hundred-meter-long beam of Sword Qi whistled out. The Blood Knife was as fragile as tofu, shattering upon impact. The Sword Qi's momentum was unstoppable as it sliced through!

"No!"

With the Blood Knife destroyed, Han Xiu's face changed drastically. A look of genuine terror finally appeared in his eyes.

"I can't die!" Han Xiu screamed. Suddenly remembering something, he hastily took out a box, retrieved a crimson Red Fire Pill, and swallowed it.

Chapter 698: However Many of You Come, I'll Kill Just As Many!

"It's the Scarlet Flame Pill!" Shangguan Shiming suddenly exclaimed in shock.

The Scarlet Flame Pill could increase a cultivator's cultivation level by twofold! With Han Xiu's already formidable strength, the pill would elevate his power to a terrifying new level.

Han Xiu's aura surged again. Streams of crimson True Qi circulated around him, condensing into a thick suit of armor. Demonic flames soared from it.

"Boy, I'm going to make you understand the meaning of regret!" Han Xiu said in a cold voice. "Those who offend the divine shall have their Divine Soul obliterated!"

The air around Han Xiu blazed with an imposing presence. Clad in armor, he was like a war deity.

"Is that all the strength you have?" Lin Mu shook his head slightly and muttered, "A pity. You've never even seen a true god, so what gives you the audacity to claim to be one?"

With a thought from Lin Mu, the descent of the Sword Qi accelerated.

"Break!" Han Xiu roared. Flames erupted from his hands, seeming to melt the very void.

"The King of Men truly lives up to his name. This technique is no different from that of a deity!" the Patriarch of the Han Family said with a faint smile, his tense mood finally relaxing.

"The Family Head is right," a member of the Han Family said with a fawning tone. "For such a lowly character to force the King of Men to use his trump card, he can die without regrets!"

"Send men immediately to thoroughly investigate this person's background. Exterminate all his family and friends!" The Patriarch of the Han Family's face was filled with murderous intent as he spoke viciously. "I want the world to know the consequences of offending my Han Family."

"That is to exterminate..."

CRACK!

Before the Patriarch of the Han Family could finish his sentence, a piercing sound ripped through the sky. He looked up abruptly, his pupils dilating as terror slowly crept across his face.

Because he saw it.

The scarlet flames on Han Xiu's hands were extinguished by a single sword strike. The Sword Qi, however, did not stop and continued its furious descent. And Han Xiu, the King of Men whom he viewed with such pride and relied upon, was split in two without offering the slightest resistance.

Han Xiu was dead!

The King of Men, Han Xiu, had been slain by a single sword strike!

Silence.

The entire world fell eerily silent.

"No!" A roar shattered the stillness.

The Patriarch of the Han Family let out a scream of pure terror, looking as if he had been driven mad. Many members of the Han Family scrambled backward, staring at Lin Mu with expressions of fear and despair.

That figure slowly turned around.

"Han Xiu is dead. The Han Family shall be extinguished!" As his words fell, he casually swung his sword.

"Spare—"

The Patriarch of the Han Family only managed to utter a single word before he was shredded by the Sword Qi, leaving not even a speck of dust behind. The members of the Han Family screamed in terror, but it did not stop Lin Mu's hand.

The slaughter was over quickly.

Every member of the Han Family was dead.

However, Lin Mu did not stop there. He formed a series of hand seals, his fingers dancing swiftly. On the ground, countless streams of blood rose into the air, forming lines suspended in the void. Each line of blood represented the soul and bloodline of a member of the Han Family.

"The Han Family dared to prey on my woman. Today, I shall annihilate its three clans!"

As those chillingly cold words fell, countless people trembled.

"Go!"

With a wave of his hand, the bloodlines vanished into the void.

"AAAAHHH!"

In the blink of an eye, wails erupted as people hidden among the crowd suddenly collapsed. A small hole appeared in the center of their foreheads, as if pierced by some invisible thread. These people were members of the Han Family who had been trying to hide, hoping to sneak away unnoticed.

But this was only a fraction of them. Countless bloodlines shot out in all directions, hunting down members of the Han Family using the guidance hidden within their very blood. Within minutes, every member of Han Xiu's three clans was dead.

This... this was the true annihilation of three clans.

Everyone stared, mouths agape, looking at Lin Mu in utter shock, unable to find words to describe the turmoil in their hearts.

"Let's go." Lin Mu descended, wrapping an arm around Qin Luoli to leave.

"Stop right there!" a cold voice rang out.

Everyone was startled.

At a time like this, someone actually dared to tell Lin Wudi to stop? Did they have a death wish?

As soon as the crowd saw who was speaking, they understood.

It was Shangguan Shiming, the Wanderer of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion.

No wonder she dared to stop Lin Wudi!

"If you don't want to die, get lost!" Lin Mu raised his hand, pointing his sword at Shangguan Shiming, his gaze utterly indifferent.

"Lin Wudi, I don't care what grudge you have with the Han Family, but the one you just killed was a disciple of my Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion!" Shangguan Shiming's face paled as she stared at Lin Mu. "Regardless, you must return with me and explain everything to my Sect!"

"Explain?" Lin Mu's killing intent surged again as he said coldly, "When Han Xiu was forcing my wife, did your Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion offer any explanation? When the Han Family was acting so belligerently, where was your explanation then?"

Shangguan Shiming fell silent. She knew that the Han Family was indeed in the wrong. Even Han Xiu's death could be considered something he had brought upon himself. But Han Xiu was, after all, her junior brother, a person highly valued by the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion.

"I am deeply sorry about what happened to your wife," Shangguan Shiming said, taking a deep breath. "But no matter what, Han Xiu died by your hand. This matter..."

"Get lost!"

Lin Mu slashed down with his sword without hesitation. The Sword Qi surged like a mighty dragon, cutting through everything in its path.

"You wouldn't dare!" Shangguan Shiming's expression changed drastically, and she hastily retreated.

But how could she possibly be a match for Lin Mu?

SPURT!

Blood splattered as a jade-like arm landed on the ground. Shangguan Shiming stared at the severed limb, taking a moment to process what had just happened.

"Lin Wudi, do you truly wish to make an enemy of my Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion?" Shangguan Shiming's expression was ferocious, her goddess-like image completely gone. "You cut off my arm! My Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion will never let you go!"

"If you want revenge, come and get it!"

Lin Mu had already departed with Qin Luoli, but his voice, filled with chilling killing intent, exploded like a Thunderbolt in everyone's ears.

"However many people your Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion sends, I will kill that many!"

Shangguan Shiming's face changed dramatically. She knew Lin Mu wasn't bluffing.

The onlookers, for their part, were deeply shaken by Lin Mu's words, their faces filled with dread. This Lin Wudi, on top of being domineering and powerful, was also ruthless and merciless. It was a kind of indifference, a complete disregard for life. And it was all because Han Xiu had set his sights on his woman.

At this moment, everyone understood.

It was better to provoke Lin Wudi than to provoke Qin Luoli.

This man... anyone who dared to harbor indecent thoughts toward his woman would die! And their end would be extremely tragic. Never mind the Han Family; he even dared to kill members of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion! He even dared to sever the arm of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion's Wanderer!

What else was there that he wouldn't dare to do?

While everyone was still reeling from the shock, an even more explosive piece of news spread throughout Demon City.

The Qin Family... had also been wiped out!

And the one who destroyed them was none other than Lin Wudi.

To destroy two families in one day... This Lin Wudi's killing intent was immense, his nature so ruthless!

Demon City was shaken.

The Martial Arts World was shaken.

The Martial Alliance was enraged.

Chapter 699: Could he be a fool?

"Outrageous! Absolutely outrageous!"

「Martial Alliance.」

Yao Kuohai's face was livid as he slammed his palm on the table. "Does Lin Wudi really think no one can handle him? He actually destroyed two clans, completely disregarding the rules of the Martial Alliance!"

"Lin Wudi is too presumptuous! By destroying both the Han and Qin families, what does he take our Martial Alliance for?"

"Lin Wudi deserves to die!"

The elders of the Martial Alliance were enraged, looking like they wanted to tear Lin Wudi to pieces.

"Mr. Yao, about this matter..."

An elder tried to explain, but Yao Kuohai cut him off. "What? After all this, you still want to protect that Lin Wudi?"

"The person he killed wasn't just a member of the Qin Family, but also Master Ye's junior brother!" Yao Kuohai said coldly. "Are you implying that our Alliance Hierarchy's junior brother deserved to die?"

That elder had originally been in favor of Lin Wudi, hoping he would join the Martial Alliance. However, after the news from Demon City spread, his mood had become quite somber. Yao Kuohai's words left him speechless, and he whispered, "But when you get down to it, it was the Qin Family who forced Lin Wudi's wife to marry into the Han Family, which is why..."

"And what's wrong with marrying into the Han Family?" Yao Kuohai bellowed. "That's the King of Men, Han Xiu! Others might not know, but you do! Han Xiu is a disciple of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion!"

"For Lin Wudi's wife to marry the King of Men is *his* good fortune!"

Hearing this, Liang Yousheng nodded in agreement. "Indeed. If Lin Wudi didn't know enough to offer his own wife willingly, that's one thing. But he even killed the man! This time, no one can save him!"

Some of the elders were stunned, clearly shocked by the words of Yao Kuohai and Liang Yousheng.

Marrying off your own woman to someone else is good fortune? This...

However, at this moment, everyone present in the Martial Alliance was one of Yao Kuohai's men. Coupled with the fact that Lin Wudi had killed the Alliance Hierarchy's junior brother and an Honorary Elder of the Martial Alliance, the situation was beyond salvaging, no matter how highly they might have thought of him before.

Thinking this, many exchanged quiet glances, seeing the helplessness reflected in each other's eyes.

"Liang Yousheng!" Yao Kuohai looked at Liang Yousheng. "Go contact Instructor Lin immediately and tell him to get ready. We will execute Lin Wudi the day after tomorrow!"

This matter had been delayed again and again, becoming a thorn in Yao Kuohai's side. Now that Lin Wudi had destroyed two clans, the calls for his death within the Martial Alliance were growing louder. Seizing this opportunity, Yao Kuohai planned to rally powerful experts from all sides to kill Lin Wudi together!

"Yes!"

...

「Imperial Capital, Military Department.」

"Commander, about the Martial Alliance..."

Xiao Xuan sat before a chessboard. The black and white pieces were interlocked, like gigantic dragons locked in combat.

News of the incident in Demon City had spread throughout the entire Martial Arts World, and many were now calling for Lin Wudi's execution. Han Xiaochuan's greatest fear had come to pass. Having

destroyed two clans in one day, Lin Wudi's infamy was momentarily unmatched. Some even dubbed him Lin the Demon, calling his methods brutally cruel and declaring that he was a menace who had to be eliminated.

Although Han Xiaochuan had followed the commander's orders to suppress certain details and prevent Lin Mu's true identity from being exposed, he knew it was only a matter of days before the truth would be known to all: that Lin Mu, a former Chief Instructor of the military region, was actually Lin Wudi, and that he had even brought hundreds of thousands of troops to besiege Demon City.

Once this information became public, various factions would surely attack, and even the Military Department would be impacted.

"Did that kid really say he wanted to resign from all his positions?" Xiao Xuan seemed not to have heard Han Xiaochuan, asking a question of his own instead.

Han Xiaochuan was taken aback and replied with a wry smile, "Commander, this isn't the time for jokes."

"You think I'm joking?" Xiao Xuan put down his chess piece and snapped in exasperation, "What? I personally recommended him as Chief Instructor of the military region, a newly promoted Major General! His wife is being coveted, his in-laws are imprisoned, and he's supposed to just stand by and do nothing?"

"If he did that, then to hell with the name Lin Wudi! He should just call himself Lin the Coward!" Xiao Xuan grew more agitated as he spoke, even shooting to his feet, a domineering and majestic aura radiating from him.

"The Lin kid did nothing wrong! In fact, his killing was brilliant, utterly satisfying!" Xiao Xuan resembled a general commanding on the battlefield as he waved his hand grandly. "So what if he wiped out two clans in a single day? If a man can't even protect his own wife, what right does he have to talk about protecting our Huaxia?"

Han Xiaochuan was shaken to his core. He never expected the commander to take such a stance at a time like this. Although he also agreed with the commander that Lin Mu was not at fault, the incident's

impact was simply too great. This time, there were even rumors from the Dragon Protection Hall that Emissaries from the Ancient Land had appeared, preparing to execute Lin Mu.

"Han Xiaochuan!" Xiao Xuan suddenly bellowed while Han Xiaochuan was still stunned.

"Sir!" Han Xiaochuan's expression turned grave as he snapped to attention, his body ramrod straight. Every time the commander called his full name, it meant important orders were coming.

Xiao Xuan's brush flew across the paper as if it were a soaring dragon. He scribbled a line of text and tossed the sheet to Han Xiaochuan.

"Take my military order and inform all three armies! Within two days, I want them all stationed at Changbai Mountain!" Xiao Xuan slammed his pen on the table and gave a cold smile. "I, for one, would like to see who the hell dares touch a single hair on the Lin kid!"

HISS!

Han Xiaochuan sucked in a sharp breath of cold air.

The Commander... Is he going to personally back Lin Mu?

"What are you standing there for?" Xiao Xuan roared upon seeing Han Xiaochuan standing motionless. "Get a move on!"

"Yes, sir!" Han Xiaochuan hurried out to issue the military order.

He knew this matter could no longer be resolved peacefully.

Lin Wudi, oh Lin Wudi... damn, you really know how to cause trouble!

...

"Ah, women." Watching the mother and daughter hugging and sobbing uncontrollably, Qin Hongshu shook his head with a helpless, wry smile.

A few minutes later, Qin Luoli came out of the room, wiping her eyes.

"Are you okay?" Lin Mu asked with concern.

"What could be wrong?" Qin Hongshu rolled his eyes. "A mother and daughter who haven't seen each other in years... shouldn't they have a good cry when they're finally reunited?"

"Dad..." Qin Luoli's cheeks flushed slightly.

"Qin Hongshu, get your butt in here!" Hearing Qin Hongshu's muttering, Mother Qin's voice shouted from the other room.

"Oh! Okay, alright." Qin Hongshu trembled slightly as he nervously pushed open the door and went inside.

Immediately after, they heard:

"What were you muttering just now? Think you've grown wings, huh?"

"Ouch, dear, let go! Let go! Our daughter and son-in-law are right outside!"

"So you do know there are people watching? Have you no shame?"

"I don't... Yes, I do! I do!"

"You're not sleeping in the bed tonight!"

Hearing this exchange, Lin Mu and Qin Luoli shared a strange look. A smile touched Lin Mu's lips, while Qin Luoli's cheeks turned crimson.

Not long after, Qin Hongshu emerged. His ears were bright red, and his face was bruised, as if it had been pinched forcefully. Seeing Lin Mu watching him with an amused smile, Qin Hongshu's old face reddened. He coughed lightly, straightened his back, and declared proudly, "Kid, jealous, aren't you?"

Lin Mu: "..."

Qin Hongshu rolled his eyes again. "You just don't get it. This is called *flavor*. Do you understand? Flavor!"

"Hmph, talking to you is pointless." Seeing Lin Mu's still-confused expression, Qin Hongshu snorted and walked away with his hands behind his back.

He looked rather proud of himself, didn't he?

But as soon as he was out of sight, Qin Hongshu's demeanor changed completely. He clutched his ears and hissed through his teeth, muttering viciously, "That damn well hurt! That woman hits hard... I'll get her back tonight!"

Lin Mu, who had seen it all, was utterly flabbergasted.

My father-in-law has to be an idiot, right?

Chapter 700 The Visitor from North Dipper Celestial Pavilion!

In the time that followed, Lin Mu kept Qin Luoli company and took the opportunity to build a good relationship with his in-laws. As for the rumors circulating outside, he acted as if he hadn't heard them at all.

That night, Qin Luoli, who was sleeping beside him, suddenly opened her eyes. She gazed at the man next to her, her eyes brimming with a liquid tenderness. She slowly extended her arms, entwining them around him.

Lin Mu's eyes snapped open, just in time to meet a pair of hazy, desire-filled eyes.

"Lin Mu, I..."

Lin Mu hugged Qin Luoli, but just as he was about to lean in, his expression changed to one of shock. He could feel a hint of poison inside Qin Luoli's body.

Seven-Star Darkening Scatter?

A brief probe was all it took for Lin Mu to identify the poison. The Seven-Star Darkening Scatter was an aphrodisiac poison targeted at women. The poison wasn't strong and usually lay dormant, but once it activated, not even gods could save the victim. The poisoned individual would lose control of their desires, reduced to a mere plaything.

Although the toxicity of the Seven-Star Darkening Scatter wasn't high, even cultivators couldn't avoid its effects. It is difficult for anyone to be free of the Seven Emotions and Six Desires, and once controlled by this poison, the thoughts that arise in one's heart are impossible to suppress. The only way to cure this poison was through dual cultivation. If it wasn't neutralized, the poison would seep into the victim's soul, torturing it day and night with extreme pain.

This seemed to be Qin Luoli's first time experiencing its effects, so they didn't appear too severe, yet the feverish heat emanating from her body was uncontrollable.

No, I must find a way to help Luo Li suppress this poison!

Although dual cultivation would solve the problem, it wouldn't be fair to Qin Luoli. Moreover, in this situation, every session of dual cultivation would only cause the toxicity of the Seven-Star Darkening Scatter to grow stronger. Eventually, all of Qin Luoli's vital blood and essence would be completely drained. For this reason, in the Cultivation World, the Seven-Star Darkening Scatter was frequently used by Demonic Path cultivators to control their cultivation cauldrons.

Lin Mu, however, would never do such a thing. Qin Luoli was destined to walk the path of cultivation. Her constitution also seemed unique, and if her pristine body was broken before her cultivation matured, the impact on her future would be immense. Therefore, Lin Mu could only endure.

But while he could endure, someone else could not.

Qin Luoli's arms tightened around him, and she even began to kiss him actively. Lin Mu's gaze flickered. Placing a palm on her abdomen, he gently infused his mana into her body, trying to help her dissolve the poison.

However, it had no effect.

"Lin Mu, I... I'm so hot, I want to..." Qin Luoli's eyes were hazy, and she was already beginning to lose consciousness.

"Luo Li, you have to control yourself!" Lin Mu's expression grew grim.

The unique property of the Seven-Star Darkening Scatter was that no method other than dual cultivation was effective. There was no antidote for the poison, and even if Lin Mu wanted to develop one, there was no time.

Qin Luoli had already shed her clothes and now lay completely bare before Lin Mu. Although it wasn't the first time he had seen her like this, he still found her breathtaking. Her hands grabbed his, placing them on her chest as a satisfied smile graced her face.

To hell with it!

Lin Mu gritted his teeth and flipped over on top of her.

Luo Li, I'm sorry!

Just as he was about to begin, a glint of light suddenly appeared in the room. The light was faint at first, but in the next moment, it surged in brightness, blinding his vision. Lin Mu instinctively squinted. By the time he recovered, the dazzling light had already drilled into Qin Luoli's body.

"Hmph..."

With a soft, pained cry, Qin Luoli's body went limp, and she fell into a deep sleep.

"Luo Li!"

Panicked, Lin Mu was about to check her condition when he noticed a looseness around his finger. The ring given to him by the Old Madam had fallen onto the bed.

This is... Lin Mu's eyes flickered. Did that blinding light come from this ring? Could this ring be an antidote?

Lin Mu frowned. Although he was the Sovereign of Myriad Realms, the Ten Thousand Realms were vast and full of wonders; it wasn't impossible that a true antidote for the Seven-Star Darkening Scatter existed somewhere. After a moment of thought, he placed the ring on Qin Luoli's finger.

The moment the ring was on, mysterious inscriptions appeared on Qin Luoli's body, along with many complex and profound seal characters.

This is... Lin Mu's face was a mask of shock, a torrential wave surging in his heart. These seal characters belonged to the ancient Divine Race, the Ying Clan!

The Ying Clan was an ancient Divine Race. They had once contended for supremacy in the starry sky, dominating the Ten Thousand Realms and leaving behind countless legends. But then, for reasons unknown, the Ying Clan vanished overnight, so thoroughly that not even their heritage remained. As time passed, their existence was forgotten by the world.

The only reason Lin Mu knew of them was that he had once entered a secret land where he had seen texts belonging to the Ying Clan. Those characters were identical to the ones now on Qin Luoli's body.

Could Luo Li be a descendant of the ancient Divine Race, the Ying Clan? Lin Mu furrowed his brows, his mind racing as he recalled what the Old Madam had told him. I'll worry about that later. What matters is that Luo Li is safe.

Checking her body again, Lin Mu confirmed that the poison had indeed been neutralized. However, she had fallen into a deep sleep, and he had no idea when she would awaken.

As long as you're safe. Lin Mu caressed her cheek, his eyes full of tender care.

After tucking her in, Lin Mu sank into deep thought. This poison couldn't have been concocted by an ordinary person; it must be the work of a high-level cultivator!

A fierce killing intent flashed through his eyes.

Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion!

Apart from them, no one could have created such a poison. Although Han Xiu was dead, he lacked the capability to acquire such a thing on his own. Lin Mu surmised that the reason Han Xiu coveted Qin Luoli was that certain people within the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion were stirring the pot.

Previously, Lin Mu would never have thought this way. But upon discovering that the characters on Qin Luoli's body matched those of the Ying Clan, he was forced to think more deeply.

...

「Changbai Mountain.」

This place was perennially covered in snow, with high mountains and dense forests where ordinary people dared not venture. On a certain cliff deep within Changbai Mountain, the ground was a blanket of white snow, and the wind was bone-chillingly cold.

Suddenly, the mist swirled, and a rift seemed to open in the void. A middle-aged man in a green robe stepped out.

"The Heavenly Calculating Disk shows that person's aura has vanished." The man's brows furrowed slightly before he let out a cold huff. "That incompetent Han Xiu! He couldn't even handle a small matter and ended up getting killed. An utter waste!"

"However, since you killed Han Xiu, that person must be in your hands. As long as I can obtain them, this trip won't have been in vain," the man chuckled lightly, then took a step forward and swiftly vanished, leaving not a single footprint in the snow.

Half a day later, the man appeared in Demon City.

"Was Han Xiu truly killed by that Lin Wudi?" the man asked, looking at Shangguan Shiming with a cold expression.

"Yes." Despite having taken an elixir from her Sect, Shangguan Shiming's complexion was still pale.

"Uncle-Master, about this matter..."

Shangguan Shiming had just begun to explain when the man sneered, "You needn't say more. Since your Uncle-Master is here, I will naturally avenge your severed arm! Let that ant live for two more days. Your Uncle-Master will first go into seclusion for a while."

The man strode away, muttering to himself, "Every time I come to this mortal world, I am suppressed by the Heavenly Dao. Barely one ten-thousandth of my cultivation remains. What a nuisance!"