

War God 721

Chapter 721: There is a Sword Immortal in the World!

While the Martial Arts World was in turmoil over the battle at the Great Wall, Lin Mu had already boarded a plane to America.

"Honey, is it really okay for us to do this?" Qin Luoli snuggled into Lin Mu's arms, her voice tinged with concern.

After the battle at the Great Wall ended, Lin Mu immediately took her away. They had just arrived at the airport when they received a call from Xiao Xuan, who bluntly asked Lin Mu to take charge of the Dragon Protection Hall. But Lin Mu simply hung up and boarded the plane with Qin Luoli.

"What's there to worry about? Your man is a living legend now. What's Xiao Xuan going to do, eat me?" Lin Mu said with a laugh.

Qin Luoli rolled her eyes at him.

Lin Mu continued, "I'm doing this to make him squirm. He's the one who asked me to come out of retirement, forcing me to fight Shen Lang and ruin my plan to return to simplicity. I should be praised for not slapping him in the face."

"Will your Cultivation Level be affected?" she asked, her focus immediately shifting to him in concern.

"Don't worry. My return to simplicity is different from others. They experience life to seek breakthroughs, whereas I'm just trying to keep myself from becoming more detached."

Lin Mu had immersed himself in the mortal realm to experience the warmth of ordinary life, to feel more human.

Qin Luoli happily pressed her face against Lin Mu's chest. She knew this man had entered the mortal realm for her.

"Lin Mu, I'm so happy," Qin Luoli murmured.

Inhaling the scent of her hair, Lin Mu said, "I know. Because I'm very happy too."

As the flight took off, a flight attendant carefully approached them. "Sir, Madam, hello. May I disturb you for a moment?"

Lin Mu didn't mind, but Qin Luoli replied playfully, "You may not."

Lately, she and Lin Mu had been experiencing a simpler life—knitting, playing shuttlecock—and it felt like she was a young girl again.

"Sorry, my wife is just joking. Please, tell us what you need," Lin Mu said, pinching Qin Luoli's nose. He played the part of an ordinary man perfectly, apologizing and even using the word 'please.' Anyone from the Martial Arts World would have been astounded to hear him speak so politely.

The flight attendant could see that Qin Luoli was just flirting with her husband. Great, a public display of affection, and I can't even be annoyed about it.

Taking a moment to compose herself, the flight attendant said, "There is a pregnant woman in economy class who is having some difficulty. I was wondering if you two would be willing to switch seats with her, to give her your seats in first class."

"Why us?" This time, Qin Luoli was genuinely displeased.

The flight attendant hastily explained, "Her husband is with her, and yours is the only two-person seat in first class, so..." She was quite embarrassed, as she knew this was clearly against regulations.

"It's fine. Let them come over," Lin Mu said. First class is one kind of life, economy is another. I'd like to experience that, too.

Soon, a young man in his late twenties walked over, escorted by the flight attendant, supporting a woman with a large pregnant belly. The couple thanked them profusely.

A playful look in his eyes, Lin Mu led Qin Luoli away from their seats.

"Honey, that woman isn't pregnant," Qin Luoli said excitedly after they sat down in economy, as if she'd discovered something fun.

"Indeed. Her belly is full of special explosives. I'm just not sure how she got them past airport security," Lin Mu confirmed with a nod.

"A hijacking! This is my first time," Qin Luoli said, a little excited. She wasn't afraid in the slightest. After all, the man sitting beside her was Lin Wudi, a living legend and the most powerful person in the world.

"I want to see what they're up to as well."

With Lin Mu's Cultivation Level, not just explosives, even a nuclear bomb couldn't be detonated without his permission. To him, common hijackers were utterly insignificant.

Qin Luoli waited with keen interest, like a fan waiting for the premiere of a new TV series.

Sure enough, about ten minutes later, a commotion erupted from first class.

At the same time, two Caucasian men suddenly stood up. One pulled out a ceramic gun, and the other held up a package.

"We are fighters from the Freedom Front, and we're taking over this plane now! No one move, or we'll detonate the bomb!"

Normally, one or two air marshals are assigned to a flight. The moment the air marshal realized it was a hijacking, he reached for his gun. But as his hand touched the grip, he found himself completely frozen.

An expression of pure shock crossed the air marshal's face. A voice suddenly spoke in his ear, "Don't be afraid. I'm not with the hijackers."

The air marshal tried to look around, but he couldn't move an inch. What kind of divine power is this?! He was utterly stunned.

"Immortal? If you have such abilities, why don't you stop these bandits?" the air marshal asked, suppressing his panic.

"I just want to see how they pull this off and what their objective is," the voice replied, its tone flat and indifferent.

He just wants to watch the show? The air marshal didn't know whether to laugh or cry. What a peculiar Immortal, to be interested in hijackers.

Still, he didn't doubt the Immortal's intentions. If this being had any ill will, the power to silently freeze him in place was more than enough to control the entire aircraft. An immobilization spell... The air marshal had only ever seen something like that in shows like 'Journey to the West'.

"Do as you please, then," the air marshal conceded. It wasn't like he had a choice. He was completely paralyzed.

Qin Luoli's ears twitched. "Huh? They're not hijacking the plane to Huaxia, they're heading for Bermuda. Are these people insane?"

The Bermuda Triangle was a place shrouded in mystery, where planes or ships would disappear every few years.

Lin Mu recalled the various legends about the Bermuda Triangle, and a thought suddenly sparked in his mind. "Perhaps that is where my opportunity lies."

"Opportunity?" Qin Luoli was puzzled.

Lin Mu explained, "During my last seclusion, I had a revelation. I sensed that to break through from Qi Cultivation and reach Foundation Establishment, I would need a fateful opportunity. That's why I was heading to America in the first place."

With the air marshal neutralized, the hijacking proceeded smoothly. A few hours later, the plane neared the Bermuda Triangle.

"Immortal, you can't let them do this! Bermuda is the Devil's territory! Once we fly in there, we're all doomed!" The air marshal was frantic and began to struggle. But how could an ordinary man possibly break free from Lin Wudi's control?

"Looks like there's no good show to watch anymore. Go ahead and do your thing, honey," Qin Luoli said, sounding bored. She had expected the hijacking to be thrilling, but for the past few hours, she had just been watching the two Caucasians standing foolishly at the front of the cabin.

With a mere thought, Lin Mu's Divine Sense flashed out. Two hijackers in economy, two in first class, and one in the cockpit—all five were instantly knocked unconscious.

"Come on, I'll take you to have a look at Bermuda," Lin Mu said, taking Qin Luoli's hand. They rose and walked toward the cabin door.

The air marshal finally regained his ability to move. He cuffed the two nearby hijackers and shouted urgently, "Everyone, return to your seats! Do not move around—"

Before he could finish his sentence, the cabin door flew open with a BANG.

"AAAH!" the air marshal screamed in terror, and the passengers began to panic. At an altitude of 10,000 meters, the pressure difference between the inside and outside of the cabin was enormous. Opening the door now could cause the plane to disintegrate.

After the screams died down, everyone was stunned to find the cabin perfectly calm. It was as if the plane was not at an altitude of 10,000 meters but had already landed on the ground.

The air marshal stared at Lin Mu's back in a sudden moment of realization. That... he's the Immortal from before!

Chapter 722 Entering Bermuda!

Lin Mu enveloped the airplane with his Internal Energy, so he naturally didn't have to worry about air pressure. He held Qin Luoli's hand and stepped out of the cabin.

Inside, another wave of screams erupted. The next moment, everyone saw a flash of sword light. A man and a woman stood atop it, drifting as if they were immortals. The cabin door closed automatically, returning to its original state.

If it weren't for the few unlucky hijackers still unconscious in the corner, everyone would have thought it was all a dream.

"A Sword Immortal! There really are Sword Immortals in this world!"

"My god, this is too thrilling! Getting caught in a hijacking and then meeting a Sword Immortal... No, I have to post on Weibo and tell everyone."

"Those hijackers must have been knocked out by the Sword Immortal, right?"

"So cool, riding on a Flying Sword... a divine couple. I wish I had a Sword Immortal boyfriend too."

Lin Mu left the commotion inside the airplane far behind. He and Qin Luoli took flight on the sword, entering the devilish region of the Bermuda Triangle.

Using his Divine Sense, Lin Mu quickly realized that something was indeed amiss here.

"This way!"

Before Lin Mu could speak, Qin Luoli pointed ahead. Lin Mu burst into laughter.

In front of them, a gigantic sperm whale was spouting water. A rainbow arched over its massive body, making the beautiful creation of nature even more breathtaking. The beauty of nature was unsurpassed.

Full of excitement, Qin Luoli pulled Lin Mu along as they soared over the sea, taking in the magnificent scenery below their Flying Sword.

"Lin Mu, I love you..." Qin Luoli cupped her hands around her mouth like a megaphone and shouted loudly, startling the birds in the sky into flapping their wings and fleeing.

Lin Mu smiled.

"Husband, I want to fly shoulder to shoulder with the birds!" Qin Luoli declared with high spirits.

Lin Mu urged the Flying Sword onward, flying alongside the birds. The birds were completely oblivious. They only noticed when Qin Luoli poked one on the back, causing it to stagger and nearly fall from the sky. This sent Qin Luoli into peals of laughter.

After their laughter subsided, Lin Mu guided the Flying Sword toward the direction that mysteriously attracted him.

BOOM!

The tranquil sea exploded. Riding his sword, Lin Mu plunged into the deep sea. All the seawater was pushed aside by Lin Mu's True Qi, forming a giant sphere of air that was a spectacular sight from afar.

Qin Luoli was mesmerized by the various deep-sea creatures. While Lin Mu searched for fortuitous encounters, Qin Luoli was simply enjoying the tour.

"Here!"

Lin Mu pointed forward, and a burst of Internal Energy exploded ahead.

BOOM!

The water churned strangely, and energy radiated outward as a dark spatial doorway appeared before them. The doorway seemed to possess an infinite attraction, periodically sucking in metal objects. However, the seawater and marine life passed through freely, as if the spatial doorway wasn't there at all.

Lin Mu guided the Flying Sword, taking Qin Luoli with him into the spatial doorway. The doorway trembled slightly. Then, Lin Mu's vision darkened. It was as though they had left the blue oceanic realm and entered a new, gloomy world.

An unpleasant stench of blood assaulted them. Qin Luoli couldn't help but cover her nose.

SLASH!

A dark shadow flashed by, colliding with the protective shield formed by Lin Mu's Internal Energy. It cried out in pain and quickly fled.

"Trying to run? Get back here!"

Lin Mu beckoned with his hand. The dark shadow, as if tethered by a rope, flew backward and landed in his hand. It was a bat-like creature. In Lin Mu's grasp, it still bared its teeth and hissed viciously.

Even the most basic danger sense found in wild animals is gone. This isn't a creature from the natural world; it's a Demonic Beast. Lin Mu determined the monster's origin.

Only a Demonic Beast would exhibit such fearlessness when facing a Cultivator, ferociously trying to bite and tear. However, this monster's demonic bloodline was extremely diluted; perhaps in another decade or so, it would completely devolve into an ordinary beast.

The presence of Demonic Beasts means there are indeed fortuitous encounters to be found here.

With a casual toss, Lin Mu threw the monster several meters away, where it exploded into a mist of blood.

As they continued forward, the monsters became more numerous. Once they formed into swarms, the monsters lost all fear, crazily ramming the protective shield of Internal Energy. Then, they were all ground into fragments by the energy. Eventually, the monsters grew so numerous that the black, pressing mass almost engulfed the shield of Internal Energy Lin Mu had formed.

The sight made Qin Luoli's scalp tingle. To Lin Mu, however, these monsters were no different from ants; no matter how many came, that many would die.

After an hour of travel, countless monsters had been crushed and killed. The strength of the monsters began to change slowly. The first monster had a diluted demonic bloodline, making it barely distinguishable from a wild beast. Gradually, the monsters grew stronger.

By now, each monster that threw itself at them like a moth to a flame had a Cultivation Level equivalent to a Martial Artist's External Strength. Only someone like Lin Mu could handle this; any other Martial Artist who ventured here would have likely exhausted their strength by now.

Just as Lin Mu thought the monsters' strength would rise to the level of Inner Strength, a cold voice echoed.

"Who dares to disturb the slumber of the great Baron Moras!"

As the voice sounded, the monsters scattered rapidly, as if startled by a natural predator. But it was too late. A dark shadow suddenly appeared and opened its mouth wide. The creature's mouth was terrifyingly large, opened to an unbelievable extent, as if its entire face were nothing but a mouth.

All the monsters within a radius of several hundred meters were sucked into the shadow's mouth.

The figure let out a satisfied belch, its two crimson eyes fixing on Lin Mu and Qin Luoli.

"Humans? Hiss... It has been hundreds of years since I've tasted a human."

The strange creature howled, emitting a roar indistinguishable from the earlier monsters. Two sharp fangs glittered in the darkness.

"Human, I want your blood!" the creature shrieked, lunging at Lin Mu.

Lin Mu extended a finger. "Freeze!"

The creature's lightning-fast figure came to an abrupt halt. Under the immense inertia, its muscles tore, and blood gushed out.

"A paralysis spell! Are you an Immortal from the East?" The creature actually recognized his Dao Arts. "Eastern Immortal, you've found our lair? You're practically seeking death!"

Suddenly, the creature opened its mouth wide and howled to the sky. Its voice shook the darkness, carrying far and wide.

"Noisy," Lin Mu said flatly. He pointed a finger, and the so-called Baron Moras, who had been chattering incessantly, exploded into a mist of blood.

AWOOOO...

A chorus of howls echoed through the darkness. Then, pair after pair of crimson eyes lit up in the gloom.

"That's the scent of humans. It's been so long since I've eaten one."

"And the true blood of that good-for-nothing Baron Moras. Did that trash die?"

"A Cultivator! I smell the delicious scent of a Cultivator! He's mine! In the name of Count Dracula, I declare him my spoils!"

"Get lost! In the name of Earl Murphy, I declare he is mine!"

The voices cried out like ghostly owls in the night. The meaning behind their words was enough to send shivers down one's spine.

WHOOSH!

A bloody shadow shot from the distance, heading straight for the protective shield of Internal Energy.

"You are merely monsters equivalent to the Martial Arts Grandmaster realm. Who gave you the courage to see me as food?" Lin Mu's gaze turned cold as he pointed a finger forward.

A bloody wave surged, the world seemed to shift, and in the land of darkness, a light began to shine.

Chapter 723: Nine Tripod Fragments!

"Ah!"

As the light shone, the strange creatures let out inhuman wails. The one that had lunged forward bore the brunt of the attack. When the light struck it, a trail of fire appeared on its head, quickly spreading to engulf its entire body. The creature howled in pain, trying to escape the light, but it was too late. With a bang, it turned into ash.

So, they're reptiles from the Fangs Tribe!

In his past life, Lin Mu had seen these creatures in the Immortal Realm. They were known as the Fangs Tribe, considered the lowest echelon, and often used as Demonic Beasts for concocting medicine.

"We are the Blood Clan! How dare a mere human address us in such a manner! Kill him!" a voice as terrifying as the dark Abyss suddenly roared. At its command, the Earls howled and charged toward Lin Mu.

"Courting death!"

With a flick of Lin Mu's finger, the light burst forth again. This level of power might not even injure an Inner Strength Martial Artist, but it was immensely lethal to the Blood Clan. The light radiated outward like a nuclear explosion. Wherever it touched, all the Blood Clan Earls turned to ash. Hundreds of Earls, each with the strength of a Grandmaster capable of dominating a region in the outside world, were turned to dust with a mere snap of his fingers.

The Earls lucky enough to escape howled and shrieked, but they dared not advance. They finally realized that the Cultivator before them was far from ordinary.

"Qi Cultivation Level Eight, or is it Level Nine? I didn't expect you to be such a strong Cultivator. Your blood must be even more delicious."

The Blood Clan member that had just spoken slowly emerged from the darkness. The light illuminated its body, leaving only sporadic burn marks, but it failed to cause any real harm.

"Lin Mu, I've heard that the Vampires of the Blood Clan are divided into five ranks: Duke, Marquis, Earl, Viscount, and Baron. This one should be a Marquis, right?" Qin Luoli asked, her eyes gleaming as she watched the spectacle. Her only disappointment was that the so-called Blood Clan lacked the suave demeanor of their counterparts in movies and television shows. Instead, they had ferocious faces with sharp, monkey-like features and fanged mouths, resembling bats that could walk upright.

"A Marquis, perhaps," Lin Mu replied. In the Immortal Realm, any newborn of the Fangs Tribe was a million times stronger than this so-called Marquis. He had never seen such a weak member of the Fangs Tribe in his past life.

The Blood Clan Marquis sniffed the air and suddenly turned toward Qin Luoli. "This is... the scent of an Eastern Cultivator's Cauldron. No, the refinement failed, but the scent is still quite pleasant." The Marquis looked at Lin Mu and said coldly, "Cultivator, I'll give you one chance. Leave her behind, and I'll let you go. Otherwise, you will become my food."

Lin Mu remained silent. The moment the Marquis spoke disrespectfully to Qin Luoli, its fate was sealed. With a casual flick of his finger, a light hundreds of times brighter than before instantly burst forth. All the Blood Clan Barons, Viscounts, and Earls within a several-mile radius were incinerated.

The Marquis screamed, covering its face and staggering backward. When the light faded and it lowered its hands, its face was covered in scorched marks, and its eyes had been turned to ash.

"Cultivator, I will kill you!" the Marquis howled. It opened its mouth wide, and a foul-smelling ray of blood-red light shot toward Lin Mu. This tainted light had little effect on Martial Artists but could pollute a Cultivator's True Qi, causing their Cultivation Level to regress.

"Oh? It's still alive?" Lin Mu was slightly surprised. A casual attack from me is enough to annihilate an ordinary Divine Communion Realm expert, yet this Marquis is still alive and kicking.

"Come here!" Lin Mu commanded, reaching out his hand.

The foul blood light filling the sky instantly vanished. With a howl, the Marquis was pulled rapidly toward Lin Mu's palm. It struggled frantically, even expelling its own essence blood, but it was all in vain. An instant later, Lin Mu had it by the throat.

Lin Mu's electrifying gaze swept over the Marquis's body. So that's how it is. He lightly tapped the Marquis's forehead.

The Marquis's forehead burst open, and a fragment the size of a sesame seed flew into Lin Mu's hand. The moment the fragment was removed, the Marquis disintegrated into ash.

Is this a Nine Tripod Fragment? The Nine Cauldrons were supremely mysterious creations of heaven and earth. Legend had it that before the Divine Realm vanished, a Divine King had used them to suppress the fortune of the Lower Realm. Four of the cauldrons were used to stabilize the four cardinal directions, forming the Immortal Realm. The remaining five fell into the mortal world, becoming the symbol of the Human Emperor. This was the origin of the term 'Nine-Five Sovereign,' a title reserved for the ultimate ruler.

In my previous life, even as Emperor Zun, I failed to collect all nine. To think I'd find a fragment in the secular world. A question arose in Lin Mu's mind. Four of the Nine Cauldrons were enough to stabilize the entire Immortal Realm. Who could possibly have possessed the power to shatter them?

There are other fragments nearby. Lin Mu's eyes lit up as he expanded his senses.

"Honey, is this the opportunity you were talking about?" Qin Luoli asked, curiously examining the Nine Tripod Fragment in Lin Mu's hand.

"Indeed," Lin Mu replied.

Qin Luoli made a cheering gesture. Lin Mu laughed heartily, soared into the sky on his sword, and flew onward.

Lin Mu's earlier Great Divine Power—a brilliant light that vanquished all evil in its path—had already attracted the attention of the Blood Clan lurking in the darkness. Seeing how easily Lin Mu had killed the Marquis, the other members of the Blood Clan didn't dare to act rashly, choosing instead to follow him from a distance. However, when they realized he was heading straight for their stronghold, the Blood Sea, they could no longer remain calm. The Blood Sea was the slumbering place of their great ancestors, the ten Dukes. If Lin Mu were to disturb their rest, these lesser members of the Blood Clan would surely be put to death.

"Hiss... Cultivator, we are willing to let you leave. Turn back now, and we can let bygones be bygones," one of the Blood Clan Marquises said, attempting to tempt him.

Lin Mu pointed casually. A beam of light shot out, pierced the head of the Marquis who had spoken, and a moment later, it turned to ash.

"Cultivator, the slumbering place of our ancestors, the Dukes, lies ahead! If they awaken, you will surely die! Retreat at once!" another threatened.

Again, Lin Mu pointed his finger, and the voice was silenced. Unwilling to give up, some of the Blood Clan tried to stop him, only to be killed just as easily. After eight Marquises died at his hand, none of the remaining Blood Clan dared to utter a sound.

「Half an hour later.」

Lin Mu and Qin Luoli arrived before a sea of blood. The blood-red ocean was boundless and turbulent, its waves surging with roiling energy. Each crashing wave unleashed a terrifying surge of power.

The Cultivation Level of the Fangs Tribe in the Lower Realm is nothing compared to those in the Immortal Realm, but they certainly have a few tricks up their sleeves, Lin Mu mused as he stepped into the Blood Sea.

"Who dares to disturb my slumber?"

The instant Lin Mu stepped into the Blood Sea, a voice echoed out. It sounded as ancient as time itself, resonating like a great bell. A single word from it was enough to make the Blood Sea tremble and send tidal waves of energy surging.

A mournful wail emerged from within the Blood Sea, and a terrifying corrosive force began to eat away at Lin Mu's protective shield.

Qin Luoli clutched Lin Mu's hand tightly. The moment the voice had spoken, she felt her Life Force draining away, leaving her weak and powerless.

"Hmph!" Lin Mu snorted, and ripples of light emanated from him. As the light washed over Qin Luoli, she felt her body grow light, the discomfort vanishing instantly. At the same time, the waves of the Blood Sea grew even more violent.

Chapter 724: At Emperor Zun's Command, None Dare Disobey!

The radiance emanating from Lin Mu collided with the Blood Sea. It was like light penetrating the darkness—unstoppable and utterly destructive. Under the light, the Blood Sea rapidly dissolved, transforming into pure True Qi.

"Namo Amitābhāya Tathāgatāya..."

Lin Mu raised a palm, chanting the scripture. His voice transformed into lines of scripture, glittering with golden light as they spread through the Blood Sea.

As the scripture purified the Blood Sea, incorporeal souls rose from its depths. They bowed to Lin Mu from a distance before ascending into the void. An indescribable power flowed into Lin Mu's body, and the bottleneck in his cultivation, which had been stagnant for a long time, finally began to loosen.

"I am Emperor Zun. My word is law, and my thought is power! What use do I have for meritorious power? Begone!"

A sharp light glinted in Lin Mu's eyes as he forcibly expelled the meritorious power that had just entered him. In the Immortal Realm, the Quiet Sect had been nothing more than a minor pawn under his command. He was Emperor Zun; he had no need for the merit of the Buddhist Door.

Lin Mu did not use the meritorious power, but the Rebirth Mantra he chanted still inflicted catastrophic damage upon the Blood Sea. With the souls within it purified, the Blood Sea's might was gone.

The Duke hiding in the depths of the Blood Sea could finally restrain himself no longer and revealed his form.

Darkness! Bloodlust! Savagery! Devour!

As the Duke appeared, it was as if demons from Hell wailed around him, sending all manner of sinister sounds outward. The protective shield around Lin Mu crackled as it began to corrode. In terms of strength, this Duke was second only to Shen Lang, even a notch stronger than Jin Shisan.

"The Cauldron is mine!"

The Duke appeared but did not attack Lin Mu. Instead, he reached out to grab Qin Luoli.

This was the second time Qin Luoli had heard the term "Cauldron." An indescribable feeling welled up inside her.

She naturally knew what a Cauldron was. Am I a Cauldron now? What on earth happened?

Lin Mu immediately noticed his wife's distress. He sighed and, with a casual strike, sent the Duke flying. In a soft voice, he explained to Qin Luoli how the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion had used the Seven-Star Darkening Scatter in an attempt to refine her into a Cauldron.

"Don't worry. The poison from the Seven-Star Darkening Scatter has been neutralized. In another month, the Cauldron's aura on you will dissipate. Then, you'll be fine," Lin Mu reassured her.

Qin Luoli finally understood why Lin Mu had barely left her side these past few days. She was constantly exuding the aura of a Cauldron, making her an incredibly tempting target for any cultivator or member of the Blood Clan. That was why Lin Mu had to protect her.

Deeply moved, Qin Luoli instantly cast aside her worries about being a Cauldron. "Husband, you're too good to me." She wrapped her arms around Lin Mu's neck, their eyes meeting in a look of profound affection.

"Cultivator, I'll kill you!" the Blood Clan Duke roared as an ethereal crown slowly materialized above his head. An ominous, brutal, and bloodthirsty power filled the sky.

The surrounding Blood Clan Marquises and Earls retreated in terror. The slower Viscounts and Barons were consumed by the crown, their energy converted into nourishment.

"Blood!" the Duke roared.

The crown unleashed a wave of dark power, forming a massive Hebrew character for 'Blood' in the sky. The energy of the Blood Sea was drawn to the character, gathering around it and empowering it. The terrifying character seemed capable of corroding anything in its path. With a downward thrust of the Duke's palm, the spinning character for 'Blood' crashed down on Lin Mu and Qin Luoli.

"Begone!"

With a sweep of his hand, Lin Mu commanded the purified True Qi within the Blood Sea to form a colossal handprint that slammed toward the character. With a deafening boom, the character for 'Blood' trembled, cracked, and finally disintegrated, leaving only a slight mark of corrosion on the massive handprint.

The handprint, its momentum barely diminished, continued on and struck the Duke.

"No!" the Duke screamed in despair. He spat out a mouthful of vital blood, desperately fueling the crown in an attempt to block the towering handprint.

Useless. In the face of absolute, crushing power, all magical abilities were utterly useless.

Before the Duke's horrified gaze, the crown shattered into motes of starlight that drifted into Lin Mu's hand. The next moment, the once-imperious Duke was trapped in the giant handprint's grip.

"Darling, let me deal with this trash first. We can talk after," Lin Mu said, his voice gentle.

Qin Luoli nodded happily. Amidst the carnage and brutality of the endless Blood Sea, the two of them looked as if they were taking a leisurely stroll on a beach in the Maldives.

Lin Mu turned to the Blood Clan Duke and said coolly, "Summon them."

"What?!" The Duke flared his blood energy but couldn't break free, having no idea what Lin Mu wanted him to do.

"I said, call all of your companions over. Aren't there supposed to be ten Dukes in this Blood Sea? Call them all here," Lin Mu stated indifferently.

The Duke finally understood Lin Mu's intention and couldn't help but shiver.

This cultivator... he wants to wipe out the entire Blood Clan in one go! How terrifying. How cruel.

The Duke, a being who had slain countless mortals, found such a notion rising in his mind while facing a single human.

"Summon them!" the handprint tightened violently.

CRACK! CRACK!

The Duke's bones groaned under the pressure. Even more terrifying was the energy within the handprint that seemed to suppress him completely. Where his body touched the handprint, a sizzling sound arose. The searing pain seemed to penetrate his very soul, causing the Duke immense agony.

"There are no more! There are no other Dukes! I'm the only one here!" the Duke shrieked, unable to bear the pain any longer.

"No more? Where are the others?" Lin Mu frowned.

The Duke didn't dare to hide anything and recounted everything that had happened in the Blood Sea.

It turned out that a thousand years ago, the spiritual energy in the secular world had dissipated, heralding the beginning of The Last Dharma Age. Even though the Blood Clan could supplement their energy by drinking human blood, they couldn't withstand the constant, cumulative drain on their power, especially for those at the rank of Duke or Marquis. To replenish the energy they required, they would have had to exterminate the entire human race of that era.

But the humans had countless experts. Leaving aside the Western Church, the ancient sects in the East alone were enough to make the Blood Clan hesitate to act rashly. Left with no other choice, the Blood Clan had pooled their entire race's power to create the Blood Sea and activate a portal to leave the secular world.

The original plan was for all the Dukes to leave. However, this particular Duke, Gubens, had stumbled upon a Nine Tripod Fragment and obtained tremendous benefits from it, so he had decided to stay behind. He went into seclusion to refine the Nine Tripod Fragment.

But a Nine Tripod Fragment, an artifact capable of suppressing the Three Realms, was not something a mere Blood Clan Duke could hope to refine. After a thousand years, he could only wield a fraction of the Nine Tripod Fragment's power. The crown from before was the manifestation of that power.

PHUT!

The handprint clenched, crushing Duke Gubens into fine ash. Lin Mu didn't care about the Blood Clan's fate; he only cared about the Nine Tripod Fragments.

"Gather!" Lin Mu uttered a divine command.

When Emperor Zun commands, none dare disobey.

All the Blood Clan members in the vicinity of the Blood Sea were pulled toward Lin Mu. They wailed and struggled, but they were powerless to resist.

"Collect!" Lin Mu commanded, holding his hand open.

Fragment after fragment of the Nine Tripods burst from the bodies of the Blood Clan members, converging in the palm of his hand. Gradually, a palm-sized object adorned with mystical patterns formed in his hand. It was one of the three legs of the Nine Tripods.

After so many years, one of the Nine Tripods had finally appeared before Lin Mu once more.

Chapter 725: Capturing Lin Wudi!

「U.S. Hercules Skyship.」

This gigantic airship was built by Area 51 in America, utilizing alien technology. It was like an aircraft carrier, yet capable of flight. From a distance, it looked like a small city floating in mid-air. Equipped with America's most advanced technology, the airship boasted stealth capabilities, a top speed of twice the speed of sound, anti-missile systems, and many other high-tech features. It also served as the U.S. Miraculous Squad's airborne command center.

The Miraculous Squad was a team of superheroes established by America to counter the Eastern Martial Artists and the Western Deity Race. The team leader, Silver Ultra, possessed a Steel Body that was impervious to blades and bullets, and he could even survive in magma. The deputy leader was Frost Lady, who could create temperatures approaching absolute zero. The eight other members also possessed unique abilities. Some were cyborgs enhanced with nanobots, while others were individuals who had gained special powers through exposure to unique forms of radiation. Over the years, they had clashed with the Western Deity Race multiple times without ever being at a disadvantage.

"Captain, according to intelligence, the so-called Sword Immortal appeared here," Marvel, a member of the Miraculous Squad, reported in the conference room.

"Based on the information we've obtained, this Sword Immortal can perform Sword Flight and must be at least in the later stages of what the Easterners call Qi Cultivation," he continued, pointing to a blurry image on the screen. "Furthermore, he can shield against the atmospheric pressure difference between the inside and outside of an airplane at an altitude of ten thousand meters. His strength is formidable. However, he has one fatal weakness."

Marvel's eyes twinkled with excitement.

"Marvel, cut to the chase," interjected Jack, clothed in a bodysuit. His ability was extreme speed, allowing him to surpass ten times the speed of sound. "You know how impatient those fools in the council can be. If we don't produce results soon, we might see our budget cut."

Marvel gestured to the screen. "He's accompanied by a woman. We can exploit his weakness of protecting his beloved to capture him!"

This time, the Miraculous Squad's mission was to capture a Cultivator to decipher the secrets of Eastern Cultivation. Previously, the Americans had been self-assured, feeling that their superpowers and high technology were in no way inferior to the Eastern Martial Artists. But not long ago, after witnessing the battle at the Great Wall between the living myth Lin Wudi and the Huaxia Sword God Shen Lang via satellite, the entire United States was stunned by their formidable power.

Immortal!

For the first time, this term caught the attention of American scientists. Without high-tech support or dangerous radiation exposure, through self-Cultivation alone, one could achieve abilities beyond human comprehension, such as soaring through the skies, shattering mountains with a wave of a hand, and splitting the earth with a stamp of one's foot. They were instantly intrigued, and the plan to capture an Eastern Cultivator was officially placed on the agenda. Lin Mu's actions—resolving a hijacking, opening a cabin door at an altitude of ten thousand meters, and making a divine escape with Sword Flight—had immediately caught their attention.

"We're in the Bermuda Devil's Triangle. What is that Eastern Cultivator doing here?" Silver Ultra furrowed his brows, feeling a hint of unease.

"Why concern ourselves with that? Are we afraid of devils?" Super Green, with his green skin and tremendous Life Force, spoke with arrogance.

Silver Ultra nodded. "You're right. Then we..."

Before he could finish, a loud explosion erupted from below, and the Hercules Skyship, flying thousands of meters in the air, began to shake violently. The various instruments in the conference room blared frantically.

"A Super Energy Explosion! Energy level... i7887! That's one and a half times that of a nuclear bomb! This..." Staring at the readings, which were nearly off the charts, everyone was dumbstruck.

"It must be that Eastern Cultivator! Let's go!" Silver Ultra shot into the air, flying through the main door of the conference room and out of the ship. The other team members followed closely behind. Several squad members without flight capabilities stepped onto flying platforms and gave chase.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The surface of the sea burst open, creating a gigantic vortex several miles in diameter. All marine life within its range was sucked into the whirlpool.

"Not good! There's something wrong with this vortex!"

As soon as they arrived above the seascape, the flying platforms beneath their feet suddenly went out of control, heading straight for the vortex. Before they could regain control, the platforms shattered into fragments with a bang. Not only that, but even the nano-cyborg known as Steel Armor began to slide toward the vortex in horror. The nanobots inside his body spiraled out of control, streaming out of his flesh as he screamed in agony.

"This place attracts metal! Everyone, pull back!" Silver Ultra lunged forward, grabbing several teammates who had fallen into the sea, including Steel Armor, and pulling them away from the terrifying area.

BOOM!

Just then, a pillar of seawater shot toward the sky. A man and a woman stood atop it, riding the water as if they were the Dragon Prince and Princess from the Dragon Palace of the East Sea on an outing.

"It's the Eastern Cultivator! Attack!" Marvel roared, releasing two red beams from his hands aimed directly at the woman being protected in the man's arms. This was their plan.

At the same time, Steel Armor swung his arm, and a spear formed from nanobots also shot toward the woman. The two members of the Miraculous Squad had the same target.

"Get lost!"

The newcomers were none other than Lin Mu and Qin Luoli. Lin Mu, having just acquired the Nine Tripod Fragments, was in high spirits. He was shocked to be attacked the moment he emerged from the sea. Worse, their target was Qin Luoli. The fury of the Emperor Zun could make blood flow for a thousand miles.

With a flick of his finger, the red lasers vanished into nothingness, and the Nanobot Spear disintegrated.

"Cultivators are indeed extraordinary. However, my nanobots can withstand a nuclear explosion. They're not so easily destroyed," Steel Armor said, completely unalarmed. With a flicker of his will, the disintegrated nanobots reassembled back into a spear.

Lin Mu's eyes narrowed as he uttered a single word: "Fire!"

With the Nine Cauldrons in his possession, his words became law. A blue-white flame appeared out of thin air, trapping the Nanobot Spear within it.

"These Easterners are truly ignorant, thinking a mere flame can damage my nanobots? How ridiculous..." Steel Armor was looking forward to watching the foolish Eastern Cultivator make a blunder.

Suddenly, he realized he had lost the signal from thousands of his nanobots.

A thousand!

Ten thousand!

A million!

In less time than it takes to draw a breath, he lost the signal from all of the nearly ten million nanobots he had released. When the flames dispersed, the space where the Nanobot Spear had been was empty.

"Impossible! What kind of flame is this? It actually incinerated my nanobots!" Steel Armor was in disbelief. In the battles between the Miraculous Squad and the Western Deity Race, not even the flames of the Divine Race's Fire God could scorch his nanobots, let alone destroy them. Yet now, a single flame from an Eastern Cultivator had completely annihilated them.

"The fools in the council finally did something right. Eastern Cultivators are indeed worth studying! Everyone, attack together!" Silver Ultra commanded.

Super Green's figure swelled enormously, his body flashing with green light as his Power of Life grew to a suffocating intensity. Marvel's eyes flickered with red light as he continuously unleashed laser beams. A woman with a soundwave symbol on her chest opened her mouth and let out a deafening howl. The sound expanded, shattering everything in its path as the air quaked and trembled, even showing signs of burning from the intense vibrations.

Jack's figure wavered, leaving an afterimage where he had stood as his real body appeared in front of Qin Luoli. At his extreme speed, everything around him seemed to slow to a crawl. He could even see the strands of the woman's hair before him fluttering slowly in the wind.

She's mine!

Jack stretched out his hand, reaching for the unsuspecting Qin Luoli.

Chapter 726: Killing Silver Ultra!

SMACK!

Just as Jack was about to capture Qin Luoli, a hand appeared out of thin air and pressed against his face.

Impossible! I'm moving at extreme speeds; how can anyone grab me!

Jack was in disbelief. Before he could react, a voice reached his ears. "As annoying as a fly."

That was the last sound he ever heard.

BOOM.

With a loud explosion, Jack's head was instantly crushed by the large hand.

"Jack!"

"Impossible!"

Among the Miraculous Squad, some cried out in shock while others refused to believe their eyes. Super Green let out a roar, his massive body pressing down on Lin Mu like a small mountain.

"Large, but hollow. Useless," Lin Mu commented casually, pointing a finger forward.

Like a needle puncturing a balloon, Super Green's body burst with a loud bang. His life force was indeed formidable; even with his body blown apart, he was not yet dead. The scattered green essence was slowly gathering, as if he was about to revive.

"Fire!"

With another word from Lin Mu, flames soared, incinerating everything.

"Ah..." Super Green screamed miserably as the swirling green essence was completely consumed by the fire, leaving not even ashes behind.

"Kill him!"

Every member of the Miraculous Squad had bloodshot eyes. Sonic Wave Woman's eyes were nearly splitting with rage. Blood seeped from the corners of her mouth as she pushed her sonic vibrations to their absolute limit.

"Too noisy!"

Lin Mu waved his arm, and the air around them imploded. The air for hundreds of meters was instantly evacuated, creating a vacuum. Deprived of a medium, Sonic Wave Woman opened her mouth to scream, but no sound came out.

Her expression changed drastically. She wanted to retreat, but it was too late. With a mere thought, Lin Mu had turned her surroundings into a vacuum. The massive pressure differential between the inside and outside of her body caused her lungs to explode and her internal organs to rupture simultaneously.

Moments later, she was a pile of gore, no longer recognizable as a person.

This was the inherent weakness of an Ability User. Her sonic abilities possessed immense destructive power, comparable to that of a Martial Arts Grandmaster, but her own body was extremely fragile. If Lin Mu had used this move against a Martial Arts Grandmaster, they would have simply laughed it off, their clothes not even fluttering. Yet, when used on her, it instantly claimed her life.

Ten members of the Miraculous Squad had come this time, and in an instant, Lin Mu had casually crushed three of them. In his view, these people possessed power but had glaring weaknesses, making them inferior even to Inner Strength Martial Artists.

"Die!"

Silver Ultra zipped to Lin Mu's side and threw a punch. Possessing a Steel Body and Innate Divine Strength, his punch tore through the air, breaking the sound barrier. Silver Ultra was indeed the strongest in the Miraculous Squad.

BANG!

Fist met fist as Lin Mu clashed with Silver Ultra. Lin Mu's body shook slightly, but Silver Ultra was sent flying hundreds of meters away, the bones in his right hand shattered and mangled.

The other Squad members watched this in shock; it was the first time they had ever seen Silver Ultra injured.

"Frost!" Silver Ultra roared.

Following his command, Frost Lady swung her arms, and ripples of ice spread out from them. Wherever they passed, the very air froze, turning into something resembling glass.

CRACK. CRACK. CRACK.

The glassy, frozen air shattered into dust. The terrifying cold snap instantly froze hundreds of meters of the sea's surface beneath Frost Lady's feet.

The world fell into an eerie silence. Within Frost Lady's Absolute Zero Domain, it was as if even sound itself had been frozen.

"Interesting, but a bit foolish."

A flame emerged at Lin Mu's words, transforming into a fire dragon that roared as it pounced toward Frost Lady's Absolute Zero Domain.

CRACK!

The flame that could incinerate anything, even nanobots designed to withstand a nuclear blast, was frozen solid by the Absolute Domain. A fire dragon encased in ice—it was a magnificent sight.

The members of the Miraculous Squad all wore expressions of delighted surprise.

"Let's try that again."

With a flick of his finger, Lin Mu sent two fire dragons soaring into the Absolute Zero Domain. It was a clash of extreme heat and extreme cold. The Absolute Zero froze even the scorching flames. The two fire dragons once again turned into ice crystals before shattering and dissipating.

Emboldened by her two successes, Frost Lady let out a furious roar and expanded her Absolute Zero Domain, sending it surging toward Lin Mu.

"Fire!"

Lin Mu flicked his finger again, this time unleashing four fire dragons. But he wasn't finished. In an instant, four became eight, and eight became sixteen.

The sky filled with fire dragons, incinerating everything in their path. The sky was no longer white, the sea no longer blue; everything in sight had taken on the color of flame.

"No..."

The agonized screams of the Miraculous Squad members rang out. The mere aftershocks of the battle, a glancing blow from a passing fire dragon, was enough to reduce their bodies to ash. The overwhelming horde of fire dragons roared and rampaged, annihilating all life in their path.

Only Frost Lady, protected within her Absolute Zero Domain, and Silver Ultra, with his Steel Body, remained alive. All other members of the Miraculous Squad were wiped out. Before such celestial power, they were no more than ants.

The fire dragons roared, striking relentlessly against the Absolute Zero Domain. The spectacle of hundreds of fire dragons striking it at once was truly breathtaking. Qin Luoli was dazzled, wishing she could immediately learn this power from Lin Mu.

As a hundred fire dragons were extinguished, frozen into dust, the Absolute Zero Domain shrank by ten meters.

As a thousand fire dragons were extinguished, the Absolute Zero Domain shrank by a hundred meters.

Frost Lady's face turned deathly pale. Her body began to tremble, and blood trickled from her ears and nose.

"Captain, save me!"

Unable to fly, Frost Lady couldn't even escape. She could only stand on the ice as Lin Mu's fire dragons bombarded her relentlessly.

Silver Ultra couldn't even fend for himself. Though the fire dragons couldn't kill him, their strange incinerating power left mottled scorch marks on his Steel Body. He, who had not felt pain in many years, was now in unbearable agony.

"Ah!"

With a ferocious roar, Silver Ultra shot into the sky, intending to flee.

"Come back!"

Lin Mu raised his hand and grasped at the empty air. Even though Silver Ultra's speed could break the sound barrier, he could not escape Lin Mu's grasp.

His suit torn and his body bleeding, Silver Ultra watched helplessly as he was drawn, inch by inch, toward Lin Mu's hand.

"No! We didn't intend to fight you! It's all a misunderstanding! We can compensate you! We are the U.S. Miraculous Battle Team! America will pay any price for our lives!"

Silver Ultra had never been so utterly defeated. Even when facing the Divine Race's Thunder God and the Rod of Zeus, he had never been as powerless as he was today.

"Wealth is as worthless as dirt to me."

Lin Mu squeezed his hand shut.

In the void, an invisible force converged around Silver Ultra's body, compressing it. His Steel Body, a physique that not even a nuclear bomb could destroy, began to crackle as his bones shattered inch by inch.

"No..." Silver Ultra let out a final, agonizing scream.

This number one hero of America, the Captain of the Miracle Squad, had been crushed to death.

With Silver Ultra dead, Frost Lady fell into utter despair. She used her ice powers to plunge into the sea, hoping the seawater would shield her from the fire dragons.

But this was the Heavenly Earth Spiritual Fire harnessed by Lin Mu; how could it be compared to an ordinary flame? The seawater didn't stop the fire dragons at all. Instead, it was instantly vaporized, turning into scalding steam.

The Absolute Zero Domain continued to shrink. In the end, as her body was exposed beyond her domain, she was scalded by the rising steam. For Frost Lady, the master of the Absolute Zero Domain, to be scalded by high-temperature steam was an absurd sight, yet it was happening.

RUMBLE!

Just as Frost Lady was about to be killed, the air vibrated, the seawater boiled, and an immense pressure descended from the sky. A colossal pillar of light, ten meters across, streaked toward Lin Mu.

The Hercules Skyship had fired its Laser Cannon.

Chapter 727: The Formation of the Nine-Tripod Ding Legs!

Laser Cannon. A weapon that only existed in science fiction movies had manifested in the world today, exposing America's long-hidden secret.

At this very moment, aboard the Hercules Skyship, the last member of the Miraculous Squad—the super hacker known as Phantom—could no longer concern himself with such things.

Jack had been shot in the head. Super Green was killed in battle. Sonic Wave Woman had died tragically. Half of the Miraculous Squad was annihilated. Even America's premier hero, Silver Ultra—undefeated, unmatched, and able to withstand the Rod of Zeus—was dead.

Phantom didn't dare to imagine what horrors would befall America if the Cultivator below were allowed to leave alive. So, he fired the cannon. He fired, even if it meant exposing a secret America had hidden for many years. He fired, even if the blast would likely kill Frost Lady as well.

He was afraid. If the Cultivator didn't die, he wouldn't have the courage to live on.

The temperature of the Laser Cannon surpassed that of a nuclear bomb. The terrifying heat scorched everything as the air burst and the seawater boiled and vaporized. It was like the wrath of heaven and earth, capable of destroying everything.

It's worth it. In the water, Frost Lady looked up at the white light in the sky and suddenly felt at ease. With Silver Ultra dead, her life had no meaning. To die now, taking such a powerful Eastern Cultivator with her, meant her death would not be in vain. The East is truly a land blessed by the gods. First, there was the Divine Continent's Divine Sword Saint Shen Lang, then Lin Mu, Lin Wudi, and now, another mysterious and formidable Cultivator... Wait a minute! Lin Wudi?

Frost Lady's eyes widened in disbelief as she stared at the figure above the sea. This time, she finally recognized him.

"No! He's Lin Wudi! He's Lin Mu, Lin Wudi!"

The figure in the sky overlapped with the one she had seen in the satellite surveillance just days before—the one who had fought Shen Lang in a decisive battle atop the Great Wall. It turned out that the Eastern Cultivator they were trying to capture was none other than the contemporary legend, the world's number one, Lin Mu, Lin Wudi.

In that moment, Frost Lady's heart felt as cold as her codename.

Could the Laser Cannon kill Lin Wudi? Her heartbeat quickened.

Beneath the beam of the Laser Cannon, Lin Mu's lips curled into a smile. "I was just worried about lacking a Heaven-Earth Mysterious Fire to refine the Nine Tripod Fragments. You've done me a great favor."

Lin Mu flung the Nine Tripod Fragments he had obtained from the Blood Sea into the air. He rapidly formed several hand seals and pointed fiercely at the fragments. "Refine!"

The Nine Tripod Fragments transformed into a streak of light, rocketing up to collide with the laser beam descending from the sky.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The laser, like a massive sword, plunged from the sky, aiming straight for the sea. The Nine Tripod Fragments, like fiery meteors, shot toward the heavens.

One hundred meters. Fifty meters. Ten meters!

The impact was soundless.

The Nine Tripod Fragments suddenly burst into light, and a colossal cauldron materialized out of thin air. The laser struck the mysterious cauldron directly. All of its energy was devoured. The miles-long laser beam, as if being drawn into a black hole, was absorbed bit by bit by the cauldron's phantom.

CRACK.

The Nine Tripod Fragments emitted a faint sound as they slowly began to merge. One piece, two pieces. When the beam was completely absorbed by the phantom, the fragments fused with a final crack, forming an incomplete tripod leg that flew back into Lin Mu's hand.

Feeling the surging power contained within the tripod leg, a slight smile appeared on Lin Mu's face. Without this laser, he might have had to wait until after reaching Foundation Establishment to even attempt to fuse the Nine Tripod Fragments. Now, he had saved himself months of time.

It's gone? The Laser Cannon that could destroy an island and annihilate a small country just vanished like that?

Aboard the Hercules Skyship, Phantom stared coldly at the screen, unable to snap out of his daze. A moment later, he felt a chill rush from the soles of his feet to the crown of his head.

"Not good! Turn around! Evacuate—"

Before he could finish, a dazzling light flared to life outside the skyship. A towering sword, so immense it blotted out the sky and outshone the sun, cleaved down toward them.

"No—"

Phantom let out a miserable scream as everything before him was consumed by white light. Metal, glass, alloys, tables, chairs, air, and human bodies—everything turned to nothingness beneath the giant sword.

In the sky, the massive skyship exploded inch by inch, becoming the most brilliant fireworks. Thirty years of American achievement, a high-tech skyship nearly a century ahead of the world, vanished into smoke.

Beneath the sea, Frost Lady gazed at the scene, completely lost in a daze.

It was over. Everything was over. The Miraculous Squad was finished. The Hercules Skyship was finished. And perhaps, America was finished, too.

Frost Lady was so disoriented she even forgot to counterattack. With a wave of Lin Mu's hand, she flew involuntarily before him and Qin Luoli.

Only then did she get her first clear look at the woman they had intended to use as bait to capture a Cultivator. She was surprisingly pure, her eyes devoid of any impurity. At this moment, she showed no killing intent toward her enemy, only a hint of curiosity.

"Is your ability freezing things? You can freeze seawater and fire, but can you freeze laser beams? What about the sun? Can you freeze the sun?" Qin Luoli asked. This was her first encounter with an Ability User, and even though Frost Lady was an enemy, she couldn't suppress her curiosity.

Lin Mu shook his head helplessly but didn't stop his wife.

"I..." Frost Lady didn't know how to respond to this woman who seemed as pure as a saintess. Her only thought now was that the Miraculous Squad had truly fallen, to have attempted to use such a woman as bait.

"I'll give you a chance to live," Lin Mu said. "Take me to your headquarters, and I'll spare you."

Frost Lady immediately lowered her head and said coldly, "You might as well kill me. I'd rather die than betray my companions."

Lin Mu smiled. "Of course, I can find the Miraculous Squad's headquarters even without you. I just don't know how many people will die while I make my way there."

Frost Lady shuddered. If Lin Mu were to truly wander the streets of America, the American government would not sit idly by. When that time came... she dared not imagine the catastrophic scene of a heavenly god like Lin Wudi unleashing a massacre in America.

"I'll take you," Frost Lady relented.

Qin Luoli smiled. "Don't be scared. My husband isn't someone who kills indiscriminately. He was just trying to frighten you. As long as your people don't attack first, he won't easily kill anyone."

Frost Lady let out two weak hums in response.

Wouldn't easily kill? Heh. Lady, you have no idea what kind of man you've married.

"Lin Wudi, I can't fly, so we..." Frost Lady trailed off, feeling helpless. With the Hercules Skyship destroyed, she had no means of flight, which was rather awkward.

Lin Mu tossed out a collar. As if it had a mind of its own, the collar snapped onto Frost Lady's neck with a CLICK. Empowered by the collar, she found she could fly freely, as easily as if she had grown a fifth limb.

So this is Lin Wudi? Truly a god-like figure.

"Thank you, Lin Wudi." Frost Lady clasped her hands in the salute of an Eastern Martial Artist, though the gesture was somewhat awkward and out of place.

Lin Mu gave a silent nod, and the trio flew through the air toward the American border.

"Honey, you're so wicked," Qin Luoli whispered, leaning close to Lin Mu's ear. "That collar is used by Cultivators to control spirit beasts, isn't it? And you actually put it on a person."

Chapter 728: He is Invincible in the World!

The Captain of the Miraculous Squad, Silver Ultra, is dead? The Hercules Skyship has crashed?

At Miraculous Squad Headquarters, all members gathered in silence, as if doomsday had descended.

The Miraculous Squad had clashed with the Western Deity Race for many years, with both sides suffering losses. Never before had they sustained such heavy damage in a single day.

The Hercules Skyship could be rebuilt by America in another three or four years, but the loss of Silver Ultra in battle was immeasurable. Without the protection of Silver Ultra and his Steel Body, the Miraculous Squad was as good as eighty percent destroyed.

"Everyone, speak up. What on earth happened to the Captain and the others?" The only remaining Vice-Captain of the Miraculous Squad, Black Hawk, asked, his gaze cold.

"Before the incident, there was a special energy spike, and then we lost contact with the Hercules Skyship," one member reported. "When the signal was restored, the life signs of almost everyone, including Captain Silver Ultra, were gone. Only Frost Lady survived. She's now approaching the west coast of America at high speed, likely in some sort of aircraft or plane."

"The last message from the Hercules Skyship before it crashed indicated that Silver Ultra and the others were heading to the Bermuda Devil's Triangle to capture an Eastern Cultivator."

The room fell silent once the report concluded. In truth, they had all seen the relevant intelligence. Ironically, what truly shocked them was not the crash of the Hercules Skyship, nor the death of Captain Silver Ultra. It wasn't even the annihilation of the Miraculous Squad's external team. It was the time interval between their deaths.

The fastest, Jack, died first. Then, Super Green. Followed closely by Sonic Wave Woman. The time between the deaths of these three powerhouses was less than one second.

In a single second, three of the Miraculous Squad's strongest members were killed, including the fastest, Jack, and the most resilient, Super Green. The implication sent a chill down their spines.

What followed was even more terrifying. The other five team members were wiped out instantaneously, followed by Silver Ultra's tragic death. All of this had happened in just two or three seconds.

In other words, this formidable enemy took less than five seconds to annihilate the Miraculous Squad's external team and down the Hercules Skyship. An enemy of this caliber was beyond their imagination. He was simply invincible.

"The Captain's team went to the Bermuda Devil's Triangle," someone spoke up. "Could the Duke of the Bloodline from the Blood Sea have awakened?"

In his mind, only a Duke of the Bloodline at the True God level could possess such terrifying lethality. Furthermore, Silver Ultra and his team would have had to venture into the Blood Sea itself, allowing the Duke to leverage its power for instant kills.

"Impossible! The Captain wouldn't be foolish enough to barge into the Blood Sea!" another member objected.

"Arguing about this is pointless," Black Hawk interrupted the cacophony. "Blind Warrior, has Frost Lady still not responded?"

Blind Warrior was the only Martial Artist on the Miraculous Squad. He had once gone to the Divine Continent to study under a Martial Arts Grandmaster. In the Miraculous Squad, however, he was not highly valued and was mainly responsible for communications.

"No," Blind Warrior replied succinctly. "However, she hasn't turned off her communicator, allowing us to track her location. I believe she has fallen into enemy hands and is no longer in control of her own actions."

"Hmph! Everyone else is dead, even Silver Ultra, yet she's the only one who survived? And you're still trying to speak for her?" someone challenged.

Blind Warrior remained silent.

"Enough," Black Hawk said, his eyes sweeping across the meeting room. "Let's discuss how we will respond if Frost Lady brings the enemy here."

But no one spoke. An enemy capable of killing Silver Ultra instantly and wiping out half the Miraculous Squad in a flash... They stood no chance against such a formidable foe.

"Damn it!" Black Hawk slammed his hand on the table. "Are we just going to let that vampire invade our country?"

"Vice-Captain," Blind Warrior suddenly said.

All eyes turned to him.

After collecting his thoughts, Blind Warrior said, "I don't think the enemy is the Duke of the Bloodline."

"Impossible!"

"If not the Duke of the Bloodline, who could possibly have the power to kill Silver Ultra instantly?"

"Even the Lord of All Deities from the Western Deity Race couldn't do that, right? Not to mention their Three Sacred Treasures are gone."

They were adept at turning on their own when they couldn't find a way to deal with the enemy.

"Shut up. Let Blind Warrior speak," Black Hawk ordered, his voice like ice.

His ability was psychic control, capable of dominating a person's soul, which was why the other team members feared him.

"If the Duke of the Bloodline had emerged, the Sea of Divine Grace and the Prison of Divine Might would have reacted," Blind Warrior explained. "Those priests are the sworn enemies of the Blood Clan."

The Sea of Divine Grace and the Prison of Divine Might were the two major power structures of the Church, with strength comparable to the Western Deity Race. Their feud with the Blood Clan dated back more than two thousand years.

With that single remark, Blind Warrior reminded everyone. Only then did they recall that the Blood Clan had such a formidable enemy and could not act so recklessly.

"Actually, you've all subconsciously forgotten someone," Blind Warrior continued. "The one person most likely capable of killing Silver Ultra in an instant and obliterating the external team."

"Who?"

"Who are you talking about?"

Not a single member of the Miraculous Squad had considered it.

Blind Warrior sighed. They always underestimated the power of a Martial Artist, even after witnessing that divine battle not long ago.

"The Legend of Our Age. The World's Number One. Lin Mu, Lin Wudi." Blind Warrior enunciated each word of the name.

Complete silence descended upon the conference room. No one dared to make a sound. No one even dared to speak a single word of slander against Lin Mu. Such was the prestige of the World's Number One, the Legend of Our Age.

An Eastern Cultivator suddenly appearing in Bermuda. Silver Ultra's mission to capture that Cultivator. The power to kill Silver Ultra in an instant. All the clues connected, laying the conclusion bare before

them. Unfortunately, their habit of looking down on Martial Artists made them subconsciously avoid this truth that they couldn't bring themselves to face.

"Regardless of whether the enemy is the Duke of the Bloodline or the Legend of Our Age, Lin Wudi, we have only one option left." Black Hawk scanned the room and said coldly, "Awaken Adam."

"Absolutely not!"

"Vice-Captain, please reconsider!"

"Black Hawk, do you have any idea what you're saying?"

Black Hawk sneered. "Then how do you plan to face the might of the World's Number One? Wait here to die, or flee?" Before anyone could answer, he continued, "If you flee, the Miraculous Squad is finished. Even if you survive, you'll become a laughingstock, no longer worthy of calling yourselves heroes."

Everyone fell silent.

"Awaken Adam," Black Hawk repeated. "It's the only way."

No one answered.

Finally, an old man with white hair and a white beard spoke coldly. "To create Silver Ultra, Adam sacrificed one-tenth of his divine cells, and he still hasn't fully recovered. If you awaken him now, he will permanently lose one-tenth of his strength. He is our god. Do you want to permanently weaken our god over a matter of pride?"

"Black Hawk, believe it or not, I will kill you!" the old man declared bluntly.

He was the most unique member of the Miraculous Squad. Possessing no superpowers, he was merely a mad scientist, yet he commanded everyone's reverence. Because he was the creator of the True God,

Adam. The reason these Ability Users and bio-enhanced soldiers possessed their miraculous powers was that they had received Adam's divine cells.

To awaken Adam just to kill Lin Wudi... was it worth it?

Chapter 729: Kill with a Snap of the Finger!

Lin Mu had his left arm around Qin Luoli, with Frost Lady following on his right, as they walked down the streets of Apple City.

Watching the bustling crowd, Lin Mu mused to himself. These people are all rushing about just to survive, completely unaware that the Martial Way and Cultivation even exist in this world. Whether their lives are exciting or mundane, they last only a few short decades, gone in a flash. For Cultivators and Immortals, it's merely the blink of an eye. Perhaps one day, if I return to the Immortal Realm, I can give back to this secular world. I could make everyone like a dragon, allowing all to pursue Cultivation.

"Honey, should we go shopping for clothes first, or head to the Miraculous Squad?" Qin Luoli asked, bubbling with excitement.

"Either is fine. It's up to you. Neither will take much time," Lin Mu responded nonchalantly.

Qin Luoli blinked. "Then let's go to the Miraculous Squad first. I have a feeling buying clothes will take more time."

Lin Mu burst into laughter.

Frost Lady's nose was nearly bent out of shape with indignation. This woman looks like a Saintess, but her words are so venomous. What does she mean, 'buying clothes will take more time'? Is she looking down on the Miraculous Squad, implying they're not even a challenge?

Frost Lady bowed her head and began counting the tiles on the sidewalk. She was afraid that if she kept listening, she might do something suicidal.

"Oh? I didn't expect someone from the Miraculous Squad would dare to appear before me." Lin Mu suddenly looked up and gazed ahead.

In the crowd, a young man in a sharp suit and dark sunglasses, wielding an electronic guide cane, was slowly approaching.

Blind Warrior! Frost Lady recognized him, her mouth falling open in bewilderment. What does the Miraculous Squad want, sending someone here? Are they planning to surrender?

"Greetings to the legend of our time," Blind Warrior said as he approached, clasping his hands in a bow.

Lin Mu asked, "For you, there's no difference between having sight and not having it. So why use a guide cane?"

Frost Lady almost spat blood. Lin Wudi killed Silver Ultra and decimated half of the Miraculous Squad, and *this* is the first thing he wants to ask their representative?

Blind Warrior himself seemed surprised by the question. He paused for a moment before replying, "It's just a habit. This guide cane has been with me since I was an ordinary man, for over thirty years now."

Lin Mu shook his head. "It's not a habit. It's a shackle on your spirit."

A shackle? At first, Blind Warrior didn't understand, but a moment later, a tremor ran through his body. He's right, it is a shackle. When I was still an ordinary person, the guide cane was a great help, and I grew deeply dependent on it. After I mastered the martial arts, the cane became more of a disguise to make my enemies underestimate me. Over time, I forgot my own reason for carrying it. Now, with a single sentence, Lin Wudi has awakened me. I finally realize that being looked down on by everyone after joining the Miraculous Squad has corrupted my Martial Way, making me continue to hide behind this cane. How pathetic.

CRACK!

The guide cane in Blind Warrior's hand instantly shattered into pieces.

The next moment, a vortex of air swirled around him, sending leaves and dust dancing into the wind. The surrounding people hastily backed away.

CRACK! CRACK!

The concrete ground beneath Blind Warrior's feet began to spiderweb with cracks. A terrifying aura erupted from him, an energy so powerful it even shocked Frost Lady. In that instant, she felt she was no longer facing Blind Warrior, but the almighty Silver Ultra, who was invulnerable to blades and immune to fire and water.

"Thank you, Lin Wudi, for your guidance," Blind Warrior said, bowing deeply in gratitude.

Lin Mu shook his head. "It was merely a whim. Your physical constitution as a Westerner is vastly different from that of Easterners, yet you managed to cultivate to the brink of Reaching the Divine. That's why I offered a little advice. However, your Miraculous Squad is still my enemy, so I will still strike you down."

Blind Warrior's mouth opened, but no words came out. Frost Lady couldn't comprehend Lin Mu's actions either. First, he helps him improve, then he talks about killing him. Are all Easterners this contrary?

Lin Mu offered no explanation. How could Westerners possibly possess the virtue or capability to grasp the philosophical wisdom of the East?

"Lin Wudi, I am here on the orders of our deputy captain, Black Hawk, to invite you to the Miraculous Squad Headquarters for a talk," Blind Warrior said, once again clasping his hands. As his palm briefly covered his mouth, he used an esoteric martial art to transmit a message through sound. "True God Adam has awakened. It's a trap."

Lin Mu gave a knowing smile. This blond, blue-eyed Westerner is interesting. He actually knows how to return a favor, repaying me for my guidance. Perhaps I won't have to kill him later.

"Lead the way."

Blind Warrior froze. I already told him Adam has awakened. Why does he still want to go? Can it be that he doesn't understand Adam's power? He didn't know how to explain Adam's significance to Lin Mu.

Lin Mu said, "When an ordinary man is enraged, blood will stain the ground five steps around him. But for a Martial Artist, anyone within arm's reach is a nation to be warred against! You have learned only the form of the Eastern Martial Way, but you have yet to grasp its true intent."

He said no more. I was simply intrigued by his potential and offered a pointer or two. Whether he can comprehend it is up to his own destiny.

「In the western mountains, at the Miraculous Squad Headquarters.」

The remaining dozen or so members of the Miraculous Squad stood outside the headquarters with Black Hawk. It was unclear if they were there for a welcome or a show of force. When they saw Frost Lady following behind Lin Wudi without any restraints or even injuries, their faces twisted with anger.

Frost Lady, ever proud, turned her face away, unwilling to explain herself.

"Lin Wudi, you killed the Captain of the Miraculous Squad without cause and destroyed our Hercules Skyship! Do you admit your guilt!" Black Hawk shouted, taking a step forward with an accusatory tone.

Frost Lady's expression flickered. A sudden possibility struck her, and she shot a shocked glance at Blind Warrior. Though blind, he could sense her gaze and gave a silent, grim nod.

A sharp pang seized Frost Lady's heart. These people... they actually awakened True God Adam! Aren't they afraid that the fallout from a battle between Adam and Lin Wudi will destroy America? A murderous glint flashed in her eyes as she quickly lowered her head. Perhaps Adam can kill Lin Wudi in a single strike!

Lin Mu said nothing. He simply flicked his finger.

PHUT!

A hole pierced Black Hawk's forehead. Dead.

An absolute silence fell over the scene. No one had expected Lin Mu to kill someone without a single word of argument. Black Hawk, a top-tier hero, hadn't even had a chance to dodge. He was killed in a single blow.

Lin Wudi is even stronger than he looked on the satellite feeds! A bone-deep chill washed over everyone. They instinctively recoiled from Lin Mu, backing away toward the headquarters entrance.

Blind Warrior and Frost Lady stared, their mouths agape in astonishment. They also hadn't expected that Lin Mu, who had just been casually chatting and even offering guidance on Blind Warrior's cultivation, would strike and kill without a word of warning.

"Lin Wudi, you—"

Frost Lady had just begun to speak when the collar around her neck erupted in a golden glow. An unimaginable pain shot straight to her brain. She let out a wretched scream and collapsed to the ground, writhing in agony.

By now, no one cared if she lived or died.

"Summon Adam!"

"Our God Adam, we beseech you! Please, eradicate this Demon!"

The members of the Miraculous Squad cried out in a frenzied chant. Only now, perhaps, did they remember who stood before them: the living legend who had killed Silver Ultra instantly and annihilated their expeditionary team with a flick of his finger. True God Adam had given them a presumptuous courage, but with Black Hawk's death, it had evaporated into thin air.

CLACK! CLACK! CLACK!

Clear footsteps echoed slowly from within the Miraculous Squad Headquarters as a figure emerged from the building, silhouetted by the sun.

Chapter 730: True God Adam!

Clad in hemp clothes, he was bald. More precisely, he didn't have a single hair on his entire body, not even pores. His skin was extremely delicate and seemed to shimmer in the sunlight.

Seeing the person outside the door, he revealed a smile, exposing twelve teeth as fine and white as ivory. When he smiled, it was like the arrival of spring, with a hundred flowers blooming at once. It inexplicably brightened one's mood.

The members of the Miraculous Squad, including Frost Lady, all smiled as if infected. Even the Blind Warrior, who obviously couldn't see, wore an unusual smile.

Qin Luoli did not smile. She looked as if she had seen something terrifying, taking a step back to hide behind Lin Mu.

This man is so eerie.

Qin Luoli lowered her head, feeling as if another glance would burn her with its radiance.

"Perfect and flawless. This man's body has reached the limit that the secular world can accommodate," Lin Mu said, a hint of surprise in his eyes. "I didn't expect to find someone of such accomplishment in this world. He must be the True God Adam that the Miraculous Squad speaks of. He is indeed worthy of the name. In ancient times, he would be a sage on par with a Buddha or an Emperor Zun."

Lin Mu felt a long-absent battlelust slowly rising within him.

BANG!

Adam took a step forward, and a member of the Miraculous Squad exploded into ash. The eerie part was that, even at the moment of death, the squad member still wore a smile.

The other members, as if they had seen nothing, continued to smile and gaze at Adam.

BANG!

BANG!

With every step Adam took, another member of the Miraculous Squad burst apart.

Lin Mu's brow furrowed slightly. His fighting spirit slowly subsided, ultimately replaced by a sigh. "What a pity."

"Adam, enough! Your mission is to kill Lin Wudi!" an old man's voice crackled from a button-sized speaker on Adam's hemp clothes. It was Doctor Fein, the scientist who had created Adam.

Hearing Doctor Fein's voice, the radiant, sun-like smile on Adam's face slowly receded. It was as if spring itself had vanished with his smile. The bizarre grins on the faces of the Miraculous Squad members also disappeared.

"Adam!"

"Adam, you've awakened! We're relying on you completely this time."

"Adam, that's Lin Wudi. Crush him."

These Miraculous Squad members acted as if they hadn't noticed their teammates' deaths at all, behaving with extreme affection toward Adam. Even the Blind Warrior, who had just advanced to the Reaching the Divine realm, showed him a look of reverence.

"Husband, what's wrong with them? Aren't they afraid of death?" Qin Luoli whispered in Lin Mu's ear.

"Adam's body is incredibly powerful. It forcibly influences the rules of reality, erasing the existence of those who died. For the remaining members of the Miraculous Squad, it's as if their teammates never existed in the first place," Lin Mu explained softly.

Qin Luoli clutched Lin Mu's clothes tightly, her gaze on Adam filled with even greater astonishment.

To erase one's existence... what immense power.

"Then... what about us?" Qin Luoli fretted. She didn't want her existence to be erased. If her parents and loved ones no longer remembered that she had ever existed, how devastating would that be?

"Don't worry. I'm here," Lin Mu assured her.

At his words, Qin Luoli miraculously calmed down. It was then she remembered: everyone in the Miraculous Squad had forgotten Adam's killing spree, but she hadn't. This must be due to the protection of Lin Mu's own immense power.

"Husband, I want to become strong, too!" Qin Luoli said again, her expression more determined than ever.

"I'll teach you a Cultivation Technique when we get back," Lin Mu replied with a smile.

"Are you Lin Wudi?" Adam asked, looking at Lin Mu with curiosity in his eyes.

So innocent and pure.

Despite having just witnessed Adam kill with a smile, this was Qin Luoli's first thought upon seeing his eyes. She couldn't imagine how someone with such clean, pure eyes could kill so wantonly.

As he spoke, Adam took another step forward, and a ripple emanated from his body. Wherever the ripple passed, stone slabs shattered and steel melted. A silent shockwave swept toward Lin Mu.

The other members of the Miraculous Squad turned pale with horror and hastily retreated, yet they couldn't help but reveal looks of delighted surprise. This was True God Adam, the god of Ability Users. The residual energy uncontrollably emanating from his body alone was this powerful; Adam's strength was terrifying.

Lin Mu didn't move an inch, only his robes fluttered. A golden light spread from them, composed of countless profound runes, each one possessing unimaginable energy.

CRACKLE.

The ripple collided with the runes, each trying to overwhelm the other. The ripple vibrated and the runes flickered. Eventually, both dissipated into nothingness, restoring the calm.

"You're not dead?" Adam seemed quite surprised. He then reached out and pointed a finger forward.

First, there was silence. Then, a brilliant white point of light formed at the tip of his finger. The air trembled violently. The point of light transformed into a beam, shooting toward Lin Mu like a laser.

This wasn't a laser. It was Adam using his formidable physical strength to instantly disrupt the structure of the air, creating an energy explosion. Adam, the god of Ability Users, possessed no supernatural abilities himself—only pure physical strength. But that simple physical strength was more powerful than any ability. The power of that single finger was no less than the laser beams fired from the eyes of Silver Ultra.

"It truly is a pity," Lin Mu lamented again.

Adam's body is flawless, having reached the very limit the world can bear. If he practiced Cultivation, he would be a natural Dao Body with limitless potential. Let alone becoming a True Immortal or Golden Immortal, even achieving the status of Emperor Zun wouldn't be impossible. But he was led astray by those fools from America; his very nature had fallen to the Demonic Path. The Miraculous Squad calls him a god, so he considers himself one. In his eyes, everyone else is merely an ant. That's why he smiles while killing them. To Adam, it's no different from a human happening upon an ant and carelessly crushing it.

BOOM!

Lin Mu flicked his finger, and a similar beam of light shot toward Adam. Adam's light was white. Lin Mu's was gold.

The gold and white light collided. A silent eruption of energy instantly swept across the mountains.

The Miraculous Squad Headquarters building behind Adam couldn't withstand the energy shock, turning to dust in an instant. But that wasn't all. The very valley where the Miraculous Squad was located shook and trembled as massive boulders were sent flying.

Several members of the Miraculous Squad who couldn't fly were unable to dodge in time. The aftershocks swept over them, turning them to ash. Only two or three managed to escape.

With that, the Miraculous Squad was nearly annihilated.

"You're very strong!" For the first time, a color other than purity appeared in Adam's eyes: excitement.

BOOM!

Adam's figure vanished.

WHOOSH!

Lin Mu's figure disappeared as well.

Energy surged, and thunder shook the heavens. The Miraculous Squad members who had just escaped didn't even have time to understand what was happening before their bodies exploded into a mist of blood.

Countless afterimages flickered in and out of existence in the sky. Adam and Lin Mu used no abilities or Dao Arts, only the collision of their physical bodies.

Fist met flesh.

The two were moving so fast that no one on the scene could make out their movements anymore. They could only hear the continuous roar of thunder.

The Blind Warrior, despite having advanced to the Reaching the Divine realm, was in a wretched state under such heavenly might. The aftershocks pulsed through him; he retreated rapidly, yet the force still made his muscles tremble as blood streamed from his body.