

## War God 791

### Chapter 791: Did You Ask Me Before You Moved Her?

Everyone was shocked by Shangguan Shiming's courage and obstinance! She even dared to challenge Langya, risking a confrontation with the formidable aura of the Zilian Immortal. Such persistence!

Perhaps this was the reason why Shangguan Shiming could travel the world and become a Banished Immortal Seed! some in the crowd thought. But they had no idea that Shangguan Shiming had been ordered to attack.

"Attack now. Aim for Langya's heart! Strike her heart with killing intent!"

This was the command Lin Mu had given her. Shangguan Shiming was puzzled, but she could only obey and strike.

"Shangguan Shiming, you dare to attack me! Do you really think being a Banished Immortal Seed is such a big deal?" Langya was furious.

A Banished Immortal Seed is just a seed! Its strength lies in the future! Perhaps, in the near future, Shangguan Shiming could advance to the Qi Cultivation Twelfth Level and achieve complete Foundation Establishment! But right now, she's only at the Tenth Layer of Qi Cultivation! How dare she challenge me! She must be dizzy with her own title!

Langya lashed out with a whip kick, aiming straight for Shangguan Shiming's neck. With a lithe and graceful movement, Shangguan Shiming arched backward, effortlessly dodging the strike.

BANG!

The air cracked from the force. An Eight Trigrams pattern flashed and vanished. A trace of surprise flickered in Langya's eyes.

She actually dodged it!

BOOM!

Langya kicked out again, another Eight Trigrams pattern manifesting. At the same time, the Sixty-Four Hexagrams reappeared. But Shangguan Shiming was completely different from her previous opponents. Her presence was exceptionally strange, preventing the Sixty-Four Hexagrams from locking onto her. Every time the runes were about to weaken Shangguan Shiming, she would evade them with her exquisite movements.

Left with no choice, Langya could only continue her assault. Her speed was phenomenal; ordinary Qi Cultivation Realm cultivators, even those at the peak of the Eleventh Level of Qi Cultivation, couldn't keep up with her.

But Shangguan Shiming could. Every time, she managed to evade the attacks with her uncanny movement technique, at the last possible moment.

Below the arena, the disciples of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion were dumbfounded. They never expected that Shangguan Shiming, at the Tenth Layer of Qi Cultivation, could challenge Langya of the Eleventh Level and fight her for so long. Langya, whose speed could utterly dominate even Juling Yin, couldn't even touch the corner of Shangguan Shiming's clothes!

"Shangguan Shiming's movement technique... it's very strange!" Li Duanjian, the Proud Son of Heaven from the Sword Control Sect, watched intently, his eyes glued to the two women.

The two combatants—one fierce and direct with astonishing speed, the other with a mysterious presence, lithe and graceful. Their battle was so spectacular that the spectators became completely captivated, even forgetting to watch the fight between the Foundation Building Immortals.

"That girl is incredible," Juling Yin said, her face still a little pale. She looked at Shangguan Shiming with a newfound sense of awe. She had personally experienced Langya's terrifying speed—it was faster than sound, surpassing the limits of a Qi Cultivation Realm cultivator's Divine Sense! And now, that girl on the stage, a cultivator at the Tenth Layer of Qi Cultivation, was actually keeping up.

"Is this the gap between a Proud Son of Heaven and a Banished Immortal Seed?" Juling Yin felt a surge of resentment, but she had to admit that she and Shangguan Shiming were not on the same level.

The faces of the other three Proud Sons of Heaven were also solemn. When they first heard the rumors that Shangguan Shiming, a mere itinerant cultivator, had been designated a Banished Immortal Seed, they were all skeptical. After all, she was only at the Tenth Layer of Qi Cultivation. On what grounds could she be called a Banished Immortal Seed?

Now, they had to face the facts. At the Tenth Layer of Qi Cultivation, none of them would have been Shangguan Shiming's match. This woman was truly remarkable.

Lin Mu watched the fight between Langya and Shangguan Shiming, his brow gradually furrowing. Just as I thought. I was right! The Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion truly is rotten from top to bottom! Watching Langya's lightning-fast speed, a cold glint entered Lin Mu's eyes.

Back on the stage, Shangguan Shiming fought with increasing valor. She had assumed she would be no match for Langya, but to her surprise, the Rainbow Feather Dress Technique that Lin Mu had taught her was terrifyingly powerful. She was holding her own against Langya despite being a full level weaker!

BOOM!

Shangguan Shiming's graceful footwork shifted as she threw a punch straight at Langya's heart!

Langya mouthed, "You fell for it!" She snapped her arms together, attempting to restrain Shangguan Shiming. If her footwork is that bizarre, I'll just lock her down! Langya had intentionally revealed an opening to bait Shangguan Shiming.

Just as her arms were about to close, a sharp pain erupted from her heart! The agony caused Langya's body to freeze for an instant.

BOOM!

Seizing the opportunity, Shangguan Shiming was relentless, landing another palm strike on Langya's heart. Langya's body trembled once more, and an unnatural flush crept across her face.

Impossible! I have a heart-protecting mirror magical treasure over my heart! Even someone at the Foundation Establishment Stage couldn't hurt me...

When Shangguan Shiming's third strike landed on her heart, Langya found she couldn't move at all. The next moment, an utterly foreign power threatened to erupt from within her heart.

"Zilian! Stand down now!"

Just then, a great shout thundered from the sky. The resonant voice made both Shangguan Shiming's and Langya's souls tremble. Shangguan Shiming's attack was halted. The bizarre energy in Langya's heart receded once more.

Damn it! What in the world is that energy? Why do I have such a bizarre power inside me? More than the defeat to Shangguan Shiming, Langya was terrified by the abnormal state of her own body.

RUMBLE!

A massive Tai Chi diagram descended from the sky, crashing down on the Zilian Immortal. The Zilian Immortal coughed up a mouthful of blood and was sent flying backward.

A Foundation Building Immortal wielding a Peach Wood Sword descended from the sky. It was none other than the Pavilion Master of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, Zhuge Jingyun. With a single strike, he had gravely injured the Zilian Immortal, a Proud Son of Heaven of the Foundation Establishment Stage.

After defeating the Proud Son of Heaven in one blow, Zhuge Jingyun paid the Zilian Immortal no further mind.

"Shiming, you have finally returned to the sect!" Zhuge Jingyun said with a smile, reaching out to grab Shangguan Shiming, as if to pull her to his side.

Shangguan Shiming's face changed drastically. Her body went stiff, unable to move. As a disciple of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, she had grown up hearing of Pavilion Master Jingyun's fame. His

name was legendary. Facing Zhuge Jingyun, she couldn't even twitch. Her will was completely overwhelmed by his presence.

"You want to touch her? Did you ask for my permission?"

SMACK! A large hand knocked Zhuge Jingyun's hand away. A figure in white appeared on the Life-and-Death Arena of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion!

"You are..." Zhuge Jingyun frowned, quickly noticing the dense aura of the secular world on the newcomer. "Lin Mu, Lin Wudi! You're Lin Wudi, the Proud Son of Heaven from the secular world!"

Zhuge Jingyun was quite surprised. He had heard of Lin Wudi before but hadn't paid it much mind. Just a Proud Son of Heaven from the Qi Cultivation Realm. What's more, he's from the secular world! No matter how arrogant he is, any Elder in the Middle or Late Foundation Establishment Stage could kill him with ease.

It was only when Lin Wudi appeared just now, repelling his grasping hand with a single move and snatching Shangguan Shiming away, that Zhuge Jingyun realized something. This Lin Mu, this Lin Wudi, was not as simple as a mere Proud Son of Heaven from the secular world.

"You are Lin Wudi!? Give me back my sister's life!"

To everyone's surprise, the Zilian Immortal, who had just been wounded by Zhuge Jingyun's strike, suddenly burst into action. The Zilian Sword transformed into a flurry of lotus flowers made of Sword Qi, shooting toward Lin Mu.

Zhuge Jingyun was stunned once again. The Red Lotus Sword Immortal was killed by Lin Wudi?

Although the Red Lotus Sword Immortal's aptitude was inferior to the Zilian Immortal's, she was still at the peak of the Initial Foundation Establishment Stage, infinitely close to the Middle Stage. Yet Lin Mu had been able to slay the Red Lotus Sword Immortal

Chapter 792: Battle, Zhuge Jingyun!

From the very moment the Zilian Immortal first made her move and revealed her Zilian Sword Qi, Lin Mu had sensed something! He had thought Zilian and Red Lotus were merely fellow disciples, sisters of the same Sect. He never expected them to be actual blood sisters!

Killing intent boiled in Lin Mu's eyes. The Red Lotus Sword Immortal had attacked the Qin Family and attempted to capture Qin Luoli. She deserved to die! Today, he would return the favor in kind. Since Red Lotus dared to involve his family and strike at his wife, he would slay the kin of the Red Lotus Sword Immortal!

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

"Deicide Fist!"

Lin Mu hurled his fist forward. The heavens and earth changed color and the void trembled as streaks of Internal Energy converged, outlining a colossal fist imprint. Atop the imprint, two massive, ancient seal characters shone brilliantly!

"Godslaying!"

An unrivaled force instantly shattered the Zilian Sword Qi. Struck by the Deicide Fist, the Zilian Sword let out a mournful cry as it cracked and splintered! The Zilian Immortal's famed Magic Artifact couldn't hold for even a second under the Deicide Fist! He had shattered a Magic Artifact with his bare body!

He's gotten stronger again! Shangguan Shiming faintly sensed. Since entering the Ancient Land, Lin Mu's strength had been soaring. In the first battle against Zhuge Jing, he still had to shatter the mirror world to capture him. In the second, when annihilating the Foundation Building Immortals of the Four Seas Gate, he killed them with a casual flick! By the third battle with the Peach Blossom Sword Demon Qing Que, he had already surpassed the combat power of the Qi Cultivation Twelfth Level, reaching a realm beyond her comprehension! Now, facing the Zilian Immortal, a single punch shattered her Magic Artifact! Lin Mu's combat power had actually overwhelmed the Zilian Immortal, who had reached Foundation Establishment using a Genius Cultivation Method!

Impossible! The Zilian Immortal's face paled with shock. Countless purple lotuses exploded around her, frantically absorbing Spiritual Energy in an attempt to withstand Lin Mu's Deicide Fist!

It was futile!

Lin Mu's Deicide Fist sealed, suppressed, and slew all. The Zilian Immortal's resistance was as futile as a mantis trying to stop a chariot!

BANG!

With just one punch, the Zilian Immortal was sent flying seventy to eighty meters away, smashing a corner of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion's durable life-and-death arena! The Zilian Immortal spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, her spirit flagging and her Divine Sense scattering. She could barely climb to her feet!

A relative of Red Lotus. She deserves to die!

With a blur of movement, Lin Mu appeared beside the Zilian Immortal, his foot aiming for her neck! The Zilian Immortal's beautiful eyes widened in horror. She let out a ferocious hiss as her body rapidly thinned and her aura suddenly surged! She had activated a life-for-life Forbidden Technique!

"Lin Wudi, you've destroyed my future! I'll kill you!"

Sword Qi surged around the Zilian Immortal's body! The purple Sword Qi riddled the arena with holes. But it was no use!

"One Step, Rivers Shatter!"

The Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps, this time landing directly on the Zilian Immortal's neck!

CRACK!

Her neck was crushed under his foot. A protective shield? Magic treasures? A Protective Body Technique? All were useless before the Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps! A single stomp crushed her into a pulp of mangled flesh and bone.

BOOM!

Lin Mu's foot stomped down on the arena floor, creating a deep crater over ten meters in diameter! As for the Zilian Immortal, her head was now severed from her body. She was deadlier than dead!

The greatest Sword Immortal of the Ancient Land! The most beautiful woman of the Sect!

Dead. Just like that!

Lin Mu didn't even blink as he ruthlessly crushed the flower.

Shangguan Shiming subconsciously touched her own neck. If I hadn't sided with Lin Mu during the battle at Changbai Mountain's Heavenly Lake, perhaps this would have been my fate...

The Zilian Immortal, the top Sword Immortal who used a Genius Cultivation Method to reach the Foundation Establishment Mid-Stage Peak from the Eleventh Level of Qi Cultivation and could fight against an ordinary Foundation Establishment Peak cultivator, was trampled to death by Lin Mu! This was an ending no one had anticipated.

Even Zhuge Jingyun, the Pavilion Master of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, stared at Lin Mu in shock! To defeat a Foundation Building Immortal in two moves... this Lin Wudi is no Proud Son of Heaven from the secular world. He's more like an exiled immortal of the extreme realm, and perhaps even they aren't this strong!

"Lin Wudi!" Zhuge Jingyun's expression shifted as he looked at Lin Mu and spoke coldly, "You are Shangguan Shiming's Dao Protector. I can give you a chance. Join my Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion. I can act on behalf of the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor and take you as my disciple!"

Nan Bufan's expression changed slightly as he said, "Lin Wudi, this is a tremendous opportunity! Why haven't you paid your respects yet?!"

"How ridiculous. A mere Core Formation cultivator is worthy of being my master? Your repeated offers... are you trying to humiliate me?!" Lin Mu's gaze shot like lightning toward Zhuge Jingyun!

"Lin Wudi, you...!"

Impatience finally showed on Zhuge Jingyun's face. Such a talented exiled immortal of the extreme realm, yet so stubborn and unruly, making an enemy of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion. Once he grows stronger, he will surely become a great enemy of the Pavilion! Since he is so unappreciative, then I'll just kill him!

With that thought, Zhuge Jingyun attacked. His left hand turned golden as he swiped a claw toward Lin Mu! The move resembled the Hand of God, eclipsing the sky. Its pressure could veil the sun and moon! The onlooking Qi Refinement Realm disciples paled and stumbled backward just from facing it. Only the Proud Sons of Heaven, like Juling Yin, could barely remain standing. A single move from a Foundation Establishment Peak expert could change the color of heaven and earth, nearly suppressing the entire region. This was the might of the Pavilion Master of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion!

"Well done!"

Ever since stepping into the Ancient Land, Lin Mu had been quite disappointed with the Foundation Building Immortals of the Ancient Land Sects. He found them arrogant, conceited, and disdainful, calling themselves Immortals despite their mediocre abilities. Now, finally, a worthy opponent had appeared! Lin Mu's fighting spirit boiled as he threw a punch!

BOOM!

The Deicide Fist collided with Zhuge Jingyun's giant golden palm. In that instant, the air exploded, Spiritual Energy erupted, and countless streams of Internal Energy ripped through the surroundings. The Qi Refinement Realm disciples who were too close to the life-and-death arena coughed up blood violently. Countless people were pierced by the aftershocks, left on the brink of death! A few unlucky souls were even hit in the head, becoming collateral damage in the fray!

BOOM!

The Deicide Fist and the golden palm clashed and dissipated. Astonishingly, it ended in a stalemate.

Lin Mu's body trembled, a flicker of joy passing through his eyes. He could feel that the unbreakable barrier within him had loosened slightly! Foundation Establishment is within reach!

"Hahahaha!" Lin Mu threw his head back and laughed, his fighting spirit erupting and sweeping out in all directions. "Take this!"

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

"Demonslaying Hand!"

Lin Mu unleashed a palm strike. Black Internal Energy slowly took shape in his hand, forming a giant palm imprint. Atop the imprint were two ancient seal characters: Demon Slayer! An aura of suppression, annihilation, obliteration, and slaughter manifested within the Demonslaying Hand as it tore through the void toward Zhuge Jingyun.

Below the stage, Shangguan Shiming, who had retreated to a safe distance, wore a shocked expression! Demon Slayer! It's Demon Slayer again! The last time Demon Slayer appeared, it was for the Peach Blossom Sword Demon Qing Que, who practiced his sword by slaughtering innocent commoners! This time, for Demon Slayer to reappear... could it be that the Pavilion Master...

A chill ran down Shangguan Shiming's spine. If Zhuge Jingyun is a great demon like the Peach Blossom Sword Demon Qing Que... then isn't the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion a Demon Cave?! Even though she had already left the Sect, Shangguan Shiming was still utterly shocked!

The others didn't understand the implications, thinking this was just one of Lin Wudi's special Dao Arts.

"Yin Yang!" Zhuge Jingyun shouted lightly.

Beneath his feet, the Tai Chi pattern rose once again. Spiritual Energy flowed, and streaks of Internal Energy split into two groups, each one gathering. One group was transparent and crystal clear! The

other was pitch-black, like ink-colored jade! Black and white intertwined. As a profound mystery descended from heaven and earth, everyone felt the True Qi in their bodies tremble and separate

Chapter 793: Slash Your Lifespan by Fifty Years!

Zhuge Jingyun, the Pavilion Master of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, had a Foundation Establishment forged from a Genius Cultivation Method. Now, at Foundation Establishment Peak, he belonged to the top echelon of power within the Ancient Land Sect. A single strike from him could shake Heaven and Earth.

Lin Mu's Demonslaying Hand clashed with Zhuge Jingyun's Yin Yang Great Divine Art!

The Demonslaying Hand was domineering; the Yin Yang Great Divine Art was elusive.

The two forces of Internal Energy collided, tearing the heavens asunder and fracturing the earth as terrifying streams of energy shot out in all directions. Countless disciples of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion were caught in the crossfire. This time, even the Proud Sons of Heaven were forced to retreat to avoid the aftermath of the battle.

"An exiled immortal! That cultivator from the secular world is an exiled immortal of the extreme realm!"

"No exiled immortals have appeared in the Ancient Land Sect for five hundred years, and now the only one is from the secular world!"

"An exiled immortal? Can an exiled immortal truly be this formidable?"

"A mere Qi Cultivation Twelfth Level, yet he's challenging a Foundation Establishment Peak cultivator! How heaven-defying is this!"

The Proud Sons of Heaven were all arrogant and conceited, looking down on everyone else. But Lin Mu's performance had shocked them to their core. An exiled immortal of the extreme realm shouldn't be this powerful. Lin Mu's strength had already surpassed that of anyone in the history of the Ancient Land Sect!

"It is a pity," Juling Yin of the Palace of Heavenly Sound suddenly remarked. "This exiled immortal made a foolish move, daring to come alone to the Astral Northern Dipper Pavilion Sect's Gate. I fear he won't be leaving here alive."

Everyone fell silent.

Indeed, no matter how strong Lin Mu was, what could he do? This was the sect grounds of the Astral Northern Dipper Pavilion! Even if most of the Foundation Establishment Elders were dispatched to search for someone, at least ten Foundation Building Immortals were still guarding this place. Not to mention, ranked among the Ten Great Sects, the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion had a Golden Core Great Ancestor presiding over it! Lin Mu might be strong, but could he be stronger than a Golden Core Great Ancestor?! They couldn't understand why Lin Mu would come here simply to die.

"Tai Chi!"

As the Pavilion Master, Zhuge Jingyun was stunned that he hadn't taken down Lin Wudi in a single strike. He felt he had lost face. Killing intent surged, and his attacks escalated once more. The black and white Internal Energy formed a grinding millstone that pressed down on Lin Mu.

CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!

The terrifying power of Tai Chi caused Lin Mu's body to emit a chilling, grinding sound. But instead of growing angry, Lin Mu laughed. Amid his booming laughter, he threw a punch toward the sky.

Deicide Fist!

A powerful current of energy surged forward, unstoppable. It would slay gods if it met gods and kill immortals if it met immortals. Wisps of annihilating power coiled around Lin Mu's fist, as if the Grim Reaper himself had descended to reap lives.

Tai Chi versus Yin Yang; Godslaying versus reaping!

Their second clash still ended in a draw.

Zhuge Jingyun's face had turned pitch-black. This was a mere cultivator at the Qi Cultivation Twelfth Level, yet two of his attacks had failed to kill him.

"Lin Wudi, try and take this!" Zhuge Jingyun struck again.

This time, however, Yin and Yang descended into disarray as the Tai Chi shattered. The terrifying destructive force pulverized the arena platform under Lin Mu's feet. Even the surrounding void trembled under the strike as tiny spatial cracks appeared, rushing toward Lin Mu.

Shattered Tai Chi, Chaotic Yin and Yang! This was Zhuge Jingyun's all-out attack. Even a lion uses its full strength to hunt a rabbit. After two exchanges, Zhuge Jingyun no longer held any contempt for Lin Mu.

Lin Mu waved his sleeves and took a step forward into the void.

First Step: Rivers Shatter!

Second Step: Terrify Ghosts and Gods!

Third Step: Heaven and Earth Change!

Fourth Step: The Stars Tremble!

With four steps, heaven and earth were horrified, ghosts and gods were shocked, and the stars seemed to fall from the void. A surging power descended as if stars had exploded and rivers had been torn asunder. The power of the Shattered Tai Chi technique was largely dissipated by these four steps.

Fifth Step: Make the Buddha Kneel!

Sixth Step: The Evil Demons Weep!

Lin Mu took two more steps.

The disciples of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, who had already retreated several miles away, could still hear the weeping of evil demons in their ears. The wails of ghosts and howls of gods shook their very souls. The weaker disciples, those below the seventh level of Qi Cultivation, were utterly dispirited.

THUMP! THUMP! A great many of them fell to their knees. If even a Buddha must kneel, what chance did these Qi Cultivation disciples have?

Zhuge Jingyun, being the closest, bore the full brunt of the attack.

Make the Buddha Kneel!

Zhuge Jingyun's spirit trembled as if an incredible force were shouting in his ear.

Kneel!

Kneel!

Kneel!

The bones in Zhuge Jingyun's legs creaked, and for the first time, a look of terror appeared on his face. Lin Wudi can actually influence the power of the natural laws! What terrifying might is this? Not even a Golden Core Great Ancestor can do this!

The Evil Demons Weep!

A voice rose from the depths of his soul—devils growled and evil demons cried. It was as if hell itself had descended, entangling him with malevolent spirits. Zhuge Jingyun felt as if he had been plunged into hell to be punished for the sins of his lifetime.

CRACK!

Zhuge Jingyun bit down so hard his teeth shattered, the sharp pain restoring a sliver of his senses.

"Two Forms!"

Zhuge Jingyun spat out a mouthful of essence blood, and a blood-red Tai Chi Fish pattern formed before him. Immediately, two fish—one black, one white—swam toward Lin Mu as if they were alive. Everywhere they passed, the void shattered, and spatial rifts appeared, devouring everything.

Shattered Sky. This was the true Shattered Sky technique!

How can there be such a massive gap in strength between cultivators at the same Foundation Establishment stage? Elder Nan Bufan's face was deathly pale as he retreated continuously. He too was a Foundation Building Immortal, yet he had never witnessed such an attack. It could actually tear the void and create spatial rifts. The power Zhuge Jingyun displayed had exceeded his wildest imagination.

WHOOSH! WHOOSH!

Sounds of tearing air echoed as four of the ten Foundation Establishment Elders guarding the sect appeared beside Elder Nan Bufan.

"The Pavilion Master is so incredibly formidable!"

"With such strength, has he really not taken the final half-step to advance to Core Formation?"

"If someone as mighty as the Pavilion Master is unable to advance, it just shows how difficult reaching Core Formation truly is!"

"So that is the exiled immortal of the extreme realm from the secular world? A pity he cannot be recruited. He must be killed!"

"Indeed, a pity. To push the Pavilion Master this far with only a Qi Cultivation Twelfth Level cultivation... this young man is extraordinary!"

"Hmph! It is precisely because he is extraordinary that he must be snuffed out before he can mature! Otherwise, he will surely become a great menace in the future!"

"We shall lock down the area. We must not let this child escape!"

"Agreed!"

Five Foundation Establishment Elders maneuvered their Flying Swords, locking onto Lin Mu from a distance.

Just when everyone thought Lin Mu was about to be killed, he took another step forward.

Seventh Step: Distortion of Years!

A gray ripple spread out from beneath Lin Mu's feet. Wherever the ripple passed, insects decayed and Spiritual Energy dissipated, as if it could erase everything.

A sharp glint flashed in Zhuge Jingyun's eyes. He raised his Tai Chi diagram, attempting to block the gray ripples. The next moment, his expression changed drastically, and he retreated in a frenzy. But it was too late. A streak of white had appeared at his temple. He could clearly feel that his lifespan had been reduced by thirty percent!

"Lin Wudi!" Zhuge Jingyun roared in fury, frantically pushing his Two Forms technique forward. The Tai Chi Fish were now less than three feet from Lin Mu.

WHOOSH!

The ripple of the Distortion of Years swept over the Tai Chi Fish.

With the first wave, the fish dimmed in color.

With the second, their vital energy fell into chaos.

With the third, they were covered in cracks.

After just four waves from the Distortion of Years, the Tai Chi Fish lost their spiritual essence and dissolved into Xu Wu energy.

By this time, the shockwaves from the Distortion of Years had extended for several miles.

"Not good!" Elder Nan Bufan cried out. He hastily retreated on his sword, flying more than ten miles away in an instant before he could stabilize himself. Looking down, he saw that several age spots had appeared on his arm.

My lifespan! Nan Bufan, who already had little lifespan remaining, lost a huge portion of what was left after being brushed by the Distortion of Years. Forget about advancing in the future; he would likely die of old age in another thirty to fifty years.

The other four Foundation Building Immortals were similarly ashen-faced. From that single wave, each of them had lost at least fifty years of their lifespan.

What is this strange Dao Art? It can actually reduce a person's lifespan!

Chapter 794: Nine Steps Reversing the Heavens!

In the Ancient Land Sect, countless Dao arts abounded, and all sorts of peculiar techniques emerged one after another.

Zhuge Jing's Mirror World, for example, could be used for both offense and defense and was quite extraordinary. The Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, in particular, housed various prodigies, and its divination arts were extremely mystical. Langya, for example, could even use the Sixty-Four Hexagrams to influence her opponents and weaken them.

However, a bizarre Dao art like Lin Wudi's, which could reduce one's lifespan, was simply unheard of. There was no way to counter such an opponent. The moment you dared to approach, your lifespan would be reduced, and not by one or two years, but by thirty or fifty years at a time. Even Foundation Establishment Immortals with their long lifespans couldn't withstand such a depletion.

Now, the hearts of these five Foundation Establishment Immortals began to pound with fear. If Lin Wudi were to escape from their direction, should they try to stop him or not? If they truly intercepted Lin Wudi, they might very well end up with a full head of white hair and little life left to live.

Compared to these Foundation Establishment Elders, the younger disciples were in an even more pitiful state. Many of them didn't even understand what was happening. One moment, the ripples passed through their bodies without any pain as they looked around in confusion. The next, they began to age rapidly. Their hair turned gray, their skin sagged, their muscles withered, and their bodies emanated a foul stench. By the time they realized something was wrong and thought to flee, it was already too late. Disciples in the Qi Cultivation Realm couldn't possibly outrun the spreading ripples of the Distortion of Years.

"No..." a disciple shrieked in despair. Within the span of two breaths, he aged and weakened, his flesh melting away until only a pile of dry bones remained.

Disciples of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion were dying in droves.

Juling Yin, Langya, Zhang Wanzai, and the other Proud Sons of Heaven turned pale with fright, frantically fleeing on their Flying Swords. Some even resorted to Forbidden Techniques, burning their essence blood to power their Flying Swords. But still, they could not escape the ripples of the Distortion of Years.

"Ah..." Zhang Wanzai cried out miserably, watching himself age swiftly, completely helpless. In an instant, this Proud Son of Heaven from the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion was reduced to a pile of dry bones, no different from the other disciples.

"No, I don't want to die! I'm only thirty-two, I'm still young!" Juling Yin wailed, tears streaming down her face as the ripples swept over her body. "Ah!"

Even as a Proud Daughter of Heaven with a resilient mind, she couldn't face the fate of aging to death. She took out a Flying Sword, intending to slit her own throat.

"Don't!"

Li Duanjian from the Sword Control Sect shot out a palm strike, knocking the Flying Sword from Juling Yin's hand.

"Don't be in such a hurry to kill yourself! We're fine!" he shouted.

Juling Yin blinked her blurry, tear-filled eyes open. She looked in disbelief at the still-youthful Li Duanjian standing before her. She quickly cast a Mirror Light Technique to check her own appearance. She saw a full head of black hair and a youthful, pretty face, without a single sign of aging.

"What... what's going on?" Juling Yin was bewildered.

Li Duanjian frowned deeply and shook his head. "I don't know either. Lin Wudi's bizarre Dao art doesn't seem to kill everyone."

Juling Yin looked around. She noticed that of the five Proud Sons of Heaven from the three major sects that had accompanied the Zilian Immortal, only Wan Jianyi had aged to death, turning into a pile of dry bones. On the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion's side, Zhang Wanzai was the first of the prodigies to die, yet Langya was completely unharmed.

Shangguan Shiming... Shangguan Shiming!?

At that moment, Juling Yin was shocked to find that Shangguan Shiming was still standing in the same spot, motionless and also unharmed. Moreover, Shangguan Shiming's expression was calm, as if she had long anticipated that she would not be killed.

"Why is this happening..."

Not only were Juling Yin and Li Duanjian perplexed, but the two prodigies from the Carefree Pavilion were just as confused. When the Distortion of Years ripples had passed through, almost no one below Qi Cultivation Level Seven among the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion's Qi Cultivation Realm disciples

had died. Among those at Qi Cultivation Levels Eight and Nine, however, more than half were dead or injured. They also discovered something even more bizarre: almost not a single female disciple from the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion had died.

The others were filled with doubt but felt it was not their place to ask.

Langya, however, had no such reservations. She approached Shangguan Shiming and asked directly, "Junior Sister Shangguan, you didn't try to evade just now. Did you already know you wouldn't be killed? What is the secret behind Lin Wudi's Dao art?"

Shangguan Shiming gazed forward and chuckled lightly. "You still have the leisure to worry about this? Your Pavilion Master is about to die..."

"What?" Langya was stunned and whipped her head up to look.

She saw Lin Mu descending with his eighth step.

Eight Steps of Chaos Yin and Yang!

Lin Wudi's Chaos of Yin and Yang was on a completely different level from Zhuge Jingyun's Disruption of Yin and Yang. Zhuge Jingyun's technique only affected those within his Tai Chi Eight Trigrams Formation. Lin Wudi's Chaos of Yin and Yang, however, spread over several miles, and wherever his Divine Sense reached, everything was thrown into reverse.

"Pfft!"

Zhuge Jingyun's True Qi spun out of control, and he nearly tumbled off his Flying Sword. Before he could regulate his turbulent True Qi, Lin Mu's ninth step arrived.

Nine Steps Reversing the Heavens!

The ninth step of the Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps—a move that not even Grand Heavenly Master Zhang Daoyun of the Celestial Master Mansion had managed to force him to use—had now appeared in the world, right here at the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion of the Ancient Land Sect.

One step overturned the heavens and the earth, making even the gods fall. Lin Mu, with the body of a mortal, was defying the heavens. And if the heavens themselves could be defied, what were mere mortals in comparison?

The first eight steps of the Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps brought chaos and death to his enemies. The ninth step, however, granted him the power to ascend and defy the heavens themselves. In that instant, all the terrifying might accumulated from the first eight steps surged upward, defying the heavens and shooting straight into the sky.

BOOM!

Lin Mu's foot stomped down upon Zhuge Jingyun's chest.

Mountains and Rivers Shatter!

Ghosts and Gods Shock!

Heaven and Earth Change!

Stars Tremble!

Buddha Kneels!

Demons Cry!

Distortion of Years!

Chaos of Yin and Yang!

All the power of the first eight steps erupted within Zhuge Jingyun's body.

His chest shattered! His soul trembled! Stars fell! Demons wailed! Years flowed away! In that single instant, Zhuge Jingyun suffered the impact of eight different forces and nearly perished on the spot.

"AWOOO!"

Zhuce Jingyun let out a ghastly, inhuman howl as a surge of black Qi erupted from within him.

"Just as I thought!"

Seeing the black Qi—identical to that of the Peach Blossom Sword Demon Qing Que—emerge from Zhuge Jingyun's body, Shangguan Shiming let out a deep sigh. With a single swipe of her sword, she severed her worldly attachments. In her heart, not a single trace of affection for the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion remained.

"Senior Sister Langya, weren't you just asking what was so strange about Lin Wudi's Dao art? This is the reason. He only kills those who deserve to die," Shangguan Shiming muttered softly, though it was unclear if she was speaking to Langya or to herself.

"Lin Wudi! You have destroyed my three hundred years of arduous cultivation! I will kill you today!"

Not a trace of the composed and sagacious demeanor expected of the diviner Zhuge Jingyun remained on his face, only a ferocious killing intent.

CLANG!

With the ring of a sword, a ray of black sword light shot out from Zhuge Jingyun's Baihui Point. It was shrouded in black Qi, and from within it, the wails of women could be heard.

Sorrow!

Death!

Resentment!

Malice!

All sorts of malevolent thoughts were born within the sword.

"Slash!"

Zhuge Jingyun unleashed a strike, as if an evil ghost was tearing at the world of the living. Countless vengeful souls howled and cursed within the sword light, venting their fury upon Lin Mu.

"Furnace Cauldron Training Sword!"

"I can't believe it... Zhuge Jingyun, as the Pavilion Master of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, is actually walking the path of an evil demon, refining a Demonic Sword with the Cauldron method!" The Proud Son of Heaven from the Sword Control Sect, Li Duanjian, gasped in horror, his eyes wide.

He felt the world was utterly absurd.

The Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion had always presented itself as a sect of righteousness. Its disciples were known for divining heavenly secrets, seeking good fortune while avoiding calamity, and guiding people toward benevolence. And now, their Pavilion Master turned out to be an evil demon who forged a Demonic Sword using the lives of women.

Langya's face turned deathly pale, and her very soul trembled. The moment the Demonic Sword appeared, she felt the bizarre energy in her heart begin to boil.

## Chapter 795: Tripartite Standoff, Suppression of the Golden Core!

As a Proud Son of Heaven, Langya was naturally no fool.

The moment that strange energy in her heart began to stir, she realized her identity.

A Cauldron!

She was actually the Cauldron that Zhuge Jingyun used to cultivate the Demonic Sword!

This realization sent a chill through her entire body.

Suddenly, she recalled the moment during their recent exchange when Shangguan Shiming had deliberately and repeatedly attacked her heart.

Was it a coincidence? Langya didn't think so.

"Shangguan Shiming, why did you repeatedly attack my heart just now?" Langya asked through gritted teeth.

Shangguan Shiming glanced at her and said indifferently, "It was Sir who told me to deliberately attack your heart."

Sir? Lin Wudi! If it was him, had he perceived my secret? That I'm a Cauldron? Langya clenched her fists, her heart a whirlwind of conflicting emotions. An outsider had detected her secret of being a Cauldron and deliberately tried to trigger its detonation. Meanwhile, the Pavilion Master of her own Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion wanted to refine her, a Proud Son of Heaven, into a Cauldron! How could she possibly bear such a betrayal!

Thinking about it now, the timing of Zhuge Jingyun's arrival was far too coincidental! He had appeared right at the instant the special energy in her heart was agitated by Shangguan Shiming, and he had immediately suppressed everything, ending Shangguan Shiming's attack!

"Pavilion Master!" Langya ground her teeth with a crackling sound.

「...」

"Slay!"

With his identity as a Demon Cultivator exposed, Zhuge Jingyun roared in fury, and the Demonic Sword swept toward Lin Mu.

"A demon? How ridiculous!"

Lin Mu reached out and, with astonishing force, simply grabbed the blade. The Demonic Sword, whose swirling black energy could bewitch minds and inflict unbearable pain upon the surrounding elders and disciples of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, was caught in his hand as if it were a mere toy, utterly powerless.

CRACK!

Lin Mu squeezed his hand. The Demonic Sword, which Zhuge Jingyun had spent a century and countless lives to forge, began to creak and groan, unable to withstand the pressure. As Zhuge Jingyun's life was bound to his weapon, he howled in agony, suffering immense pain as the sword began to fail.

Lin Mu had never feared such Demon Cultivators.

CRACK!

Finally, the Demonic Sword reached its limit and was shattered to pieces by Lin Mu's grip.

The entire area fell silent, save for Zhuge Jingyun's anguished screams.

Everyone else was speechless.

Zhuge Jingyun had forsaken his humanity, walking the Demonic Path and killing without hesitation to spend a century forging his Demonic Sword.

And Lin Mu had just destroyed it so casually.

If only he had known this would be the outcome, why did he even bother?

"Slaying Gods and Demons and Punishing Immortals Twelve Forms!"

"Demonslaying Claw!"

After crushing the Demonic Sword, Lin Mu attacked again.

His claw strike tore through the void, shaking heaven and earth. Spiritual Energy fractured as if a deity had descended to deliver a blow of pure wrath.

"Alas..."

Just as Zhuge Jingyun was about to be killed, a sigh echoed through the air.

The winds and clouds transformed as countless streams of Spiritual Energy condensed in the void, resembling a Vermilion Bird sweeping across the sky or a Kunpeng beating its wings. Everything froze in the wake of that single sigh.

"Young friend Wudi, could you spare this beast's life, for my sake?"

A voice as vast as divine might resounded in everyone's ears, shaking their very souls and creating an overwhelming urge to submit.

"Core Formation!"

"Great Ancestor! It's the Golden Core Great Ancestor of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor!"

"It was rumored he had already perished. I never thought he was still alive."

"With a Golden Core Great Ancestor here, Lin Wudi is in deep trouble."

The Proud Sons of Heaven, including Juling Yin, wore complex expressions. Lin Wudi's might had already won their admiration. But against a Golden Core Great Ancestor, Lin Wudi stood no chance of winning.

What a pity. An exiled immortal of the extreme realm might fall before he truly has a chance to rise.

"Playing at gods and ghosts!"

Lin Mu snorted coldly, and his figure vanished.

"Audacious!"

Though the Golden Core Great Ancestor had not yet appeared, his voice alone could dominate heaven and earth. The vast sound, like a surging tidal wave, shook the void. While it lacked the profound allure of the Palace of Heavenly Sound, its power was no less tremendous.

A terrifying force, transmitted through sound alone, seemed capable of suppressing everything.

PFFT!

The void shattered. Lin Mu's figure traced a long arc, reappearing behind Zhuge Jingyun.

In his hand, he held a heart, plain as day.

The Demonslaying Claw: pierce the chest, seize the heart, and exterminate the evil demon!

"Give... give me back my heart..."

Zhuge Jingyun's body was immobilized by the Demonslaying Seal. He could only stretch out a hand in a futile gesture.

"Lin Wudi, stop at once! I can promise you..."

The Golden Core Great Ancestor's voice was tinged with urgency.

But it was too late.

BANG!

Lin Mu clenched his fingers, and the heart exploded into a bloody mist.

The scene fell deathly silent. Not a single person dared to make a sound.

Dead.

Zhuge Jingyun, the Pavilion Master of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion and a cultivator at the Foundation Establishment Peak, had died. Just like that. So easily.

Lin Wudi had crushed Zhuge Jingyun's heart right in front of a Golden Core Great Ancestor.

His ruthlessness, his sheer dominance, sent a shock through everyone present.

Having offended the Golden Core Great Ancestor, could Lin Wudi possibly live?

"Lin Wudi, you are courting death!"

A white light flared in the void as a figure slowly materialized above the life-and-death arena.

The man was wreathed in white flames, appearing like a majestic god of war. A terrifying aura of destruction radiated from his body, filling the space and causing everyone's spirit to tremble. It stirred inconceivable feelings of fear, submission, and the urge to worship.

The Proud Sons of Heaven could barely stand their ground, but the ordinary disciples of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion had already fallen to their knees in droves.

This was the majesty of the Core Formation realm!

"Lin Wudi! You..."

The Divine Calculator Great Ancestor's gaze was glacial, his face contorted with rage. Zhuge Jingyun had been his most prized disciple, and now he had been killed by a junior.

Moreover, he had been killed right in front of him.

This sent the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor into a fury.

"Shut up. Or you die."

Lin Mu stood tall in the void, his hands behind his back and his gaze as placid as an ancient well, as if he had just casually swatted a fly.

Shut up. Or you die.

How domineering those words were.

Juling Yin, Li Duanjian, and the other Proud Sons of Heaven were utterly dumbstruck. They had never seen a Qi Cultivation Realm disciple dare to speak to a Golden Core Great Ancestor in such a manner.

Within the Ancient Land Sects, a Core Formation cultivator was a supreme deity. They could shatter the void with a gesture and decree life or death with a word. In the Ancient Land, Core Formation meant invincibility.

And now, Lin Wudi had told a Golden Core Great Ancestor to shut up or die.

The arrogance was unbelievable.

Has Lin Wudi gone mad? Even though they had just witnessed him kill Zhuge Jingyun with ease, this was the only thought that filled the minds of the Proud Sons of Heaven.

Challenging a Golden Core Great Ancestor—who gave him the courage!

"You brat! You're seeking death!"

The Divine Calculator Great Ancestor's eyes burned with towering rage.

"Three Legs, Settle the Winds and Clouds!"

The instant the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor spoke, Lin Mu made his move. He immediately unleashed his strongest attack: Nine Tripods and Three Legs.

Three rays of light—red, black, and white—cleaved the void.

Before the Three Legs had even fully descended, their formidable might suppressed everything, causing the very air to solidify. The white flames around the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor sputtered and froze, as if trapped in amber.

"The Nine Cauldrons!"

The Divine Calculator Great Ancestor's face paled for the first time. He finally realized why Lin Mu could forcibly open the Ancient Land Gate.

The Nine Tripod Fragments that the Ancient Land Sects had been searching for were in Lin Mu's hands!

Moreover, he had already gathered three of the legs!

Three Legs Standing Firm!

Even without the tripod's body, the three legs alone could still display a portion of their true power.

Shattering the Minor World Gate, suppressing the Golden Core! As the Nine Cauldrons appeared, all immortals were stunned!

Chapter 796: A Thought Turns into a Sword, Shattering the Ten Thousand Realms!

"Invocation of the Gods!"

The Divine Calculator Great Ancestor seemed startled by the Nine Tripod's Base. A dignified Golden Core Great Ancestor, facing a junior at the twelfth level of Qi Cultivation, had actually launched the strongest method of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion without a moment's hesitation!

BOOM!

A beam of light that could pierce the heavens descended from the sky, enveloping the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor. In the void, a piercing saber intent split the air, as if a Heavenly Saber had descended upon the world.

"I am the Golden Blade Divine General of the Heavenly Realm! Mortals of the Lower Realm, kneel in worship!"

The Divine Calculator Great Ancestor spoke, and the void shattered! Dark cracks spiderwebbed through the air before everyone's eyes, tearing apart and devouring everything in their path. Without lifting a finger, without using a single trace of power, a mere sentence had ripped apart the space of this small world. The Invocation of the Gods at the Core Formation Stage... it was this terrifying!

"A Core Formation Invocation of the Gods... I never imagined I'd live to see a Golden Core Great Ancestor perform the Invocation of the Gods!" Langya's eyes were misty, filled with longing. As a disciple of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, she could only choose to enter the Dao through martial prowess and was unable to use the Invocation of the Gods Divine Skill. Now, seeing the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor perform it, her eyes brimmed with tears as her very soul trembled.

Which disciple of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion didn't take pride in the Invocation of the Gods? With it, one could leap across a cultivation level! The truly talented could even cross a major realm, allowing a Qi Cultivation disciple to challenge someone at Foundation Establishment, or a Foundation Establishment cultivator to fight one at Core Formation! And now, a Golden Core Great Ancestor was performing the Invocation. How majestic! How mighty!

"The Invocation of the Gods... truly the number one Divine Skill of the Ancient Land Sects. To think that despite possessing such an invincible Divine Skill, the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion still fell to the Demonic Path. How lamentable! How tragic!" Li Duanjian thought with regret.

Juling Yin, however, was utterly entranced by the vision in the void behind the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor. There, Immortals played divine music, Goddesses sang and danced gracefully, and Heavenly Officials commanded with majestic authority. It was a declaration of a Divine General's advent, a chorus celebrating the greatness of a True God.

The Palace of Heavenly Sound was the most sensitive to music. Having heard the divine symphony from the Divine Realm today, Juling Yin's gains were immense. Wondrous musical notes began to fly from her body as she slowly started to levitate.

Breakthrough!

Breakthrough!

At that moment, Juling Yin broke through to the peak of the Eleventh Level of Qi Cultivation, just a single step away from becoming an exiled immortal of the extreme realm. Merely by watching the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor's Invocation of the Gods, she had nearly become one herself! Just how powerful had the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor become?

"Mortal?" Lin Mu's face held a hint of scorn as he spoke indifferently, "Golden Blade Divine General, open your dog eyes and see who I am!"

"How dare you! You dare blaspheme a god!" the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor roared, furious. He never imagined Lin Mu would be so brazen, so utterly disrespectful to a lofty, high-and-mighty god. This child was far too defiant!

「Outside the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion」

Two streaks of light shot rapidly toward the sect. Seeing the divine being within the sect grounds—a being whose presence awed heaven and earth, who looked down upon all living things from on high—the two arrivals trembled, nearly falling from their flying swords.

"It's over! We're too late!"

The newcomers were none other than Dongji Immortal and Spirit Mechanism Immortal. They had rushed over as fast as they could but were still a step too late. After all this, someone had still used the Invocation of the Gods in front of Lin Wudi! And worse, that person was the pillar of their Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, their sole Golden Core Great Ancestor, the Divine Calculator himself!

"The Great Ancestor is at the Core Formation Stage, after all. Even if the divine being leaves his body, he won't be so weakened that he can't handle a cultivator from the Qi Cultivation Realm, right?"

"I should hope so..." Dongji Immortal had little confidence. He could only hope that the Great Ancestor could withstand what was to come.

Li Duanjian nearly bit off his tongue. Telling the Golden Blade Divine General to open his dog eyes! This Lin Wudi... he insults a Core Formation master and curses a Divine General! So arrogant, so utterly insane that he's courting death! He couldn't understand how an exiled immortal of the extreme realm could be so insane! Even the most ignorant whelp should know the consequences of insulting a Golden Core Great Ancestor and cursing the Golden Blade Divine General!

Juling Yin also sighed softly. "After five hundred years, an exiled immortal of the extreme realm has once again descended upon the Ancient Land. Who could have expected it to end like this?"

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the golden light emanating from the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor suddenly faltered. The next moment, a golden silhouette detached itself from his body. Caught off guard, the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor suffered a backlash, spitting out a mouthful of golden blood as his appearance aged by more than a decade in an instant. His lifespan was already short; this failed invocation nearly caused him to perish on the spot.

The Golden Blade Divine General separated from the Great Ancestor's body. Then, like a mountain of gold being pushed over, a pillar of jade toppling, he fell to his knees before Lin Mu with a thud. Despite his towering thousand-zhang stature and vast, majestic divine power, he knelt before Lin Mu like a mere servant!

"Golden Blade Divine General pays his respects to Emperor Zun!"

The Divine General's voice was immense, shaking the surroundings and echoing for miles in every direction! At that moment, heaven and earth fell silent; only his voice reverberated through the air.

At his word, a god knelt!

"How is this possible... A god! The Golden Blade Divine General is actually kneeling before Lin Wudi! This..." Juling Yin's mouth hung open, her face a mask of pure shock.

"A Heavenly God kneels and calls him Emperor Zun! Could Lin Wudi be a Divine Emperor incarnate, a Divine Spirit walking the mortal world?!" Li Duanjian was dumbfounded, his fists clenched so tightly that his fingers nearly snapped. First, I thought he was just a Proud Son of Heaven from the secular world,

but he turned out to be an exiled immortal of the extreme realm. Then, when I thought he was an exiled immortal, it turns out he's a Divine Spirit among men!

A god!

At this moment, in the eyes of everyone present, Lin Mu was a Divine Spirit standing tall in the mortal world!

Nan Bufan stared blankly at the scene, unable to process it for a long time. Compared to the Proud Sons of Heaven from other sects, the disciples of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion were hit the hardest. Their supreme Dao Art, the Invocation of the Gods! The ability to summon gods from the Heavenly Realm! To wield divine authority with a mere mortal body! Every member of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion took pride in this. In the Ancient Land, they even saw themselves as the Spokespersons of the Divine.

But now, the very god they worshipped day and night, the being they served their entire lives, was kneeling at the feet of another mortal, addressing him as Emperor Zun! How could the members of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion possibly endure this!

To say nothing of the fact that the Golden Core Great Ancestor had summoned the Golden Blade Divine General. Their own Foundation Establishment-level invocations only brought forth beings like the Giant Spirit God! If even the Golden Blade Divine General had to kneel, what would the Giant Spirit God do?

At this moment, Nan Bufan suddenly felt a wave of relief. I just finished my own possession from the Invocation of the Gods, so I can't perform it again for several years. Thank goodness. Otherwise, if the god I summoned had also knelt before Lin Wudi, I would rather die!

"Great Ancestor..." Nan Bufan looked toward the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor, a hint of pity appearing in his eyes. Pitying a Golden Core Great Ancestor!

"LIN WUDI!" The Divine Calculator Great Ancestor, his eyes looking as if they would split from his skull, roared in a maddened frenzy. He thrust out a finger, and countless streams of Spiritual Energy gathered, forming a titanic sword in the void. A Sword Qi that shook the very air descended from the sky, a sword of annihilation slashing toward Lin Mu.

"And you think you are worthy of using a sword?!" Lin Mu pointed a single finger, and his own Sword Qi surged forth.

"Swords, come!"

The Spiritual Energy in the air solidified, and the void trembled. All the disciples of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion present felt a shudder run through their bodies as their Lifebound Magical Artifact Flying Swords burst out from within them, gathering into a mighty, roaring river in the sky. Qi Cultivation disciples, Foundation Establishment cultivators, and even Proud Sons of Heaven like Li Duanjian—every one of their swords had become Lin Mu's sword!

"Slash!"

Like the Milky Way unfurling in reverse, like a meteor shower crashing to earth, countless Flying Swords formed a great dragon that surged toward the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor.

This was a spectacle the sects of the Ancient Land had not witnessed in ten thousand years.

With a single word, he seized three hundred and sixty swords; with a single thought, he forged a sword that could shatter the Ten Thousand Realms

Chapter 797: Sky Peeking Three Swords!

At the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, everyone was dumbstruck.

With a single word, ten thousand swords followed!

At this moment, Lin Mu seemed to be the sword master of heaven and earth. With a single word, he could command myriad swords to follow.

The Flying Swords that everyone had painstakingly cultivated all switched their allegiance.

The disciples of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion were shocked and horrified.

And yet, Li Duanjian, the Proud Son of Heaven from the Sword Control Sect, now knelt on the ground, prostrating himself as if worshipping his parents and mentor!

The entire philosophy of the Sword Control Sect was centered on one concept: controlling swords.

The Sword Control Sect was the number one sword sect in the Ancient Land!

They believed that their understanding of the Sword Dao was unmatched!

However, today, a person from the secular world used a mere "Swords, come!" to show them what it meant to control a sword—what it meant to be a sword master!

"Having seen Lin Wudi command the swords today, my life as Li Duanjian has not been in vain!"

Li Duanjian's eyes shone with fanatical worship!

This had nothing to do with Sects, nor was it a matter of friend or foe.

This was purely about one's understanding of the Sword Dao!

With that one move, Lin Mu could be considered the master to the millions of Sword Dao Cultivators of the Sword Control Sect for the next ten thousand years!

The Foundation Building Immortals of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion gazed up at the dragon-like sword in the sky, their eyes filled with reverence.

The magnificent and peerless sword caused their spirits to tremble.

To defeat the Core Formation Realm from the Qi Cultivation Realm... what kind of talent, what kind of Dao Arts are these?

This thought couldn't help but arise in the minds of all the Foundation Building Immortals of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion: Was our path of Cultivation mistaken? If the Cultivation path of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion wasn't wrong, then how could someone in the Qi Cultivation Realm defeat a Core Formation expert from our very own sect!

Invincible! Lin Wudi was truly worthy of his name. After this one sword, no one would ever again question Lin Mu's title of "Invincible"!

BOOM!

The Divine Calculator Great Ancestor's Sword of World's End collided with Lin Mu's Sword Like a Dragon.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

At the dragon's head, dozens of Flying Swords shattered and disintegrated.

Almost simultaneously, among the disciples of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, dozens vomited blood and collapsed, completely drained!

"To control the sword with the soul, to seize the sword with one's will! Lin Wudi can actually borrow the True Qi from all the Flying Swords' owners!"

Li Duanjian's eyes sparkled brilliantly, as if he were looking upon a Divine Spirit!

Lin Mu had seized everyone's sword, yet he hadn't severed the connection between the Flying Swords and their masters!

Therefore, Lin Mu's Sword Like a Dragon was attacking the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor with the combined power of everyone present!

Li Duanjian laughed heartily, "Hahaha, exhilarating! To think that I, Li Duanjian, would one day have the chance to battle the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor!"

"Lin Wudi, if you need power, then take it!"

Li Duanjian roared, his body erupting with unimaginable True Qi that caused the very air around him to rupture!

At this moment, Li Duanjian actually unleashed a Forbidden Technique to aid Lin Wudi's Sword Like a Dragon!

Juling Yin and the two Proud Sons of Heaven from the Carefree Pavilion exchanged a look and smiled in unison, their Spiritual Energy flaring.

To join hands with the Invincible and battle a Core Formation expert, how could they miss such a grand event!

Shangguan Shiming also unleashed all her power without hesitation!

High in the void, the Sword Like a Dragon took shape!

Li Duanjian's peerless sword intent became the dragon's horns!

Juling Yin's mysterious celestial music became the dragon's roar!

The Carefree Pavilion's enchanting Dao Arts became the dragon's claws!

Shangguan Shiming's profound movement technique became the dragon's tail!

Within the Dragon Sword, five brilliant sword lights shone dazzlingly. The five Proud Sons of Heaven were lending Lin Wudi their full strength!

All the disciples of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion stood frozen on the spot, utterly bewildered.

At this moment, it seemed as if the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor was facing the enmity of the entire world!

One after another, countless streams of Sword Qi collided with the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor's Sword of World's End and disintegrated.

One by one, disciples from the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion fell to the ground spitting blood, their eyes burning with rage.

"Slash!"

Finally, as the Sword of World's End was destroyed by the Dragon Sword, Lin Mu pressed his palm downward!

The Dragon Sword shattered the void, tearing apart everything in its path.

Even spatial rifts could not stop the Dragon Sword's charge.

Air!

Spiritual Energy!

The void!

Momentum!

Protective shields!

Everything was shattered by the Sword Like a Dragon!

BOOM!

The Sword Like a Dragon struck the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor squarely in the chest!

Five Foundation Establishment experts, five Proud Sons of Heaven, and thousands of disciples from the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion—their power united into a single sword, wielded by Lin Wudi!

A single sword to slay a Core Formation expert!

The Divine Calculator Great Ancestor's eyes widened in horror. He wanted to resist, but it was already too late.

The defenses of a Core Formation Stage expert were effortlessly shattered by the Sword Like a Dragon!

One Flying Sword after another passed through his body like fireflies, riddling the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor with holes!

PFFT!

The Divine Calculator Great Ancestor's face was deathly pale, his already limited lifespan reduced by more than half.

At this point, even if the attack ceased, his days were numbered.

"Lin Wudi, die!"

The Divine Calculator Great Ancestor's eyes were bloodshot, and he looked like a madman!

He couldn't believe that Lin Mu, while only in the Qi Cultivation Realm, could actually defeat a Core Formation expert!

What made him even more incensed was that Lin Mu had done it by leveraging the power of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion's own disciples!

Even those five Foundation Establishment wastes had been used by Lin Mu!

Their combined force had gravely injured him!

He, the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor, had not been defeated by Lin Wudi, but by the worthless members of his own Sect!

The Golden Core spun wildly, the power of the Core Formation Stage surging uncontrollably!

The Divine Calculator Great Ancestor cast aside all restraint, frantically calling upon his Core Formation power.

He could no longer afford to hold back. If Lin Mu struck again, he would die from the depletion of his own lifespan before his enemy could even land the killing blow!

A terrifying might gathered around the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor!

The true might of a Core Formation Great Ancestor was finally on full display!

Majesty!

Immensity!

Ferocity!

Annihilation!

All sorts of inconceivable powers converged in the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor's hands, forming an Innate Eight Trigrams Diagram!

"Reverse Yin and Yang! Sever life and death! With my life, I will seize your soul!"

"Lin Wudi!"

"I have three swords!"

"One sword, to cut the past!"

"One sword, to sever the future!"

"One sword, to extinguish life and death!"

The Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion was founded on the principles of divining the Heavenly Dao and deducing destiny.

And the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor's strongest strike was to use these three swords to sever destiny!

You were a man of great virtue for nine lifetimes, accumulating merit to become a Proud Son of Heaven in this life? Then I will cut away your past and sever the very foundation of your status!

You are an exiled immortal in this world with a limitless future, destined to reach the Core Formation Stage? My sword will sever that future and cut off your path of Cultivation!

You are peerless in this world, with unrivaled talent, a living myth? My sword will extinguish life and death, using the power of the Heavenly Dao to obliterate your very chance at existence!

These three swords were the Swords of Destiny!

They could strike down Core Formation experts from above and slay Proud Sons of Heaven from below!

Victory is not determined by power or Cultivation Level, but by destiny and fortune!

"This is the strongest secret technique of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, the Sky Peeking Three Swords!"

"Five hundred years ago, when the exiled immortal from the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion perished while under siege by all the Sects of the Ancient Land, the Great Ancestor of the North Dipper Celestial Pavilion at the time used these three swords to slay three Core Formation experts! He established his renown and saved the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion from the disaster of annihilation!"

"Who would have thought that today, these three swords would reappear in the world, aiming to slay an exiled immortal in the Qi Cultivation Realm!"

Below the battlefield, Langya gazed at the three swords sweeping across the void, his mind dazzled.

As a disciple of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, who didn't grow up listening to the legend of these three swords? Who didn't dream of one day wielding these peerless three swords themselves?

Even though Langya had lost all hope for the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion at this moment, he was still awestruck by these three swords, filled with heartfelt admiration!

The other four Outer Sect Proud Sons of Heaven felt the same!

Three swords to sever fortune!

These three swords were impossible to block and impossible to resist—they were truly invincible!

The Sects of the Ancient Land had a saying: the only way to deal with the Sky Peeking Three Swords is to throw lives at them.

Sacrifice three lives to exhaust the power of the Sky Peeking Three Swords!

Besides that, there was no other way!

Three beams of sword light surged towards Lin Wudi

Chapter 798: I am Emperor Zun, Even the Heavenly Dao Cannot Slay Me!

"So, is Lin Wudi finally destined to perish?"

High above in the void, Nan Bufan and the other Foundation Establishment Elders of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion gazed dazedly at the magnificent scene before them. Yet, their hearts felt none of the anticipated delight, only desolation and bewilderment.

With these three sword strikes, Lin Wudi would die.

But after the third strike, the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor would also be unable to survive.

This was a trade: the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion's future in exchange for Lin Wudi's present—a mutual annihilation.

And the cause, unbelievably, was a mere scoundrel from the sect—a Ninth-Level Qi Cultivator—who had wanted to turn Lin Wudi's wife into a cultivation cauldron!

A ten-thousand-year-old sect, ruined by a single person's greed.

Lin Wudi would die, but without the protection of a Golden Core Great Ancestor, the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion would be devoured by the other Ancient Land Sects. The Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion was finished.

"Lin Wudi! You deserve to die!" Nan Bufan, his eyes bloodshot, shrieked with the same hysterical despair as the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor.

BOOM!

The first sword struck Lin Wudi's head, yet he remained motionless, as if his very soul had been slain.

BOOM!

The second sword struck Lin Wudi's dantian. He still didn't move, the strike seemingly extinguishing his future.

BOOM!

The third sword struck Lin Wudi's lower abdomen, a blow meant to sever the connection between his life and death.

As the energy dissipated, an unnerving silence fell upon the crowd. Everyone stood speechless, as if mourning the fall of a divine immortal.

A flicker of sorrow crossed Juling Yin's eyes. Li Duanjian's Sword Heart ached with grief as he cursed the injustice of fate for not granting the emperor of the Sword Dao more time to grow.

The Carefree Pavilion Chosen were lost in bewilderment. With Lin Wudi dead in battle, what right did any of them have to call themselves a Proud Son of Heaven?

Langya sighed softly. She bore no grudge against Lin Wudi; in fact, she was indebted to him for his guidance. Unfortunately, facing the Sky Peeking Three Swords, there was nothing she could do.

Only Shangguan Shiming's eyes showed an unusual sparkle as she trembled slightly.

Just then, Lin Wudi, whom everyone believed to be dead, spoke.

"In a past life, I was an Emperor Zun."

"In the future, I will strike across three thousand realms and hold dominion over immortals, gods, and demons!"

"In the present, my fate is mine to control, not heaven's!"

"You, a mere mortal. What gives you the right to slay my past, sever my future, and extinguish my present life?"

Lin Wudi stood among the Ancient Land Sects with his hands clasped behind his back. His sleeves fluttered, exuding an extraordinary demeanor. Heaven and earth bowed before him; even the divine spirits knelt in worship.

Everyone was stunned, their Divine Souls trembling in shock. The Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion's Sky Peeking Three Swords, an art capable of slaying a Core Formation expert, had not inflicted a single wound on Lin Mu.

What, exactly, had happened?

"Why aren't you dead?! How can you not be dead?! It's impossible for you to be alive!" the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor babbled incoherently, completely unhinged.

"I'll kill you! I'll kill you!"

The dignified Great Ancestor was reduced to a raving lunatic, bellowing like a madman on the street.

"Kill me?" Lin Mu smiled faintly. "You should be more concerned with your own life."

"What?" The Divine Calculator Great Ancestor was stunned.

Lin Mu said coldly, "The Sky Peeking Three Swords steal a sliver of the Heavenly Dao's will to slay the past, sever the future, and extinguish the present. Did you truly believe there would be no price to pay?"

"The first sword targeted my past life, a life where I was an Emperor Zun to whom all of heaven and earth had to submit. By what right did you dare to strike me?"

As Lin Mu spoke, the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor's body shook violently. His chest burst open, splattering blood everywhere as a large portion of his Divine Soul dissipated with it.

"The second sword targeted my future, a future where I battle in all directions, unmatched in the world, the sole revered one in all of heaven and earth. Whose future did you think you were severing?"

The Divine Calculator Great Ancestor coughed up blood again. This time, his dantian shattered. A round Golden Core was exposed to the void, riddled with cracks and so faint it seemed on the verge of disintegrating.

The Divine Calculator Great Ancestor tried to flee.

He was afraid.

He didn't dare face Lin Wudi any longer.

But he quickly discovered that he couldn't move an inch. It was as if the world had frozen him in place, refusing to let him leave.

Because Heavenly Punishment was imminent.

"The third sword targeted my present. I possess the Twelve-Fold Towers and am a favored child of heaven and earth! Across the Endless Sand Three Thousand Realms, my foundation is the most perfect! You, a lowly mortal, dare to extinguish my life?"

BOOM!

His Golden Core shattered, and his soul dispersed completely. The Divine Calculator Great Ancestor had died by Heavenly Punishment.

The moment the Sky Peeking Three Swords—an art that spies on the river of time to steal the power of fate—failed to harm Lin Mu was the moment the backlash from heaven and earth arrived.

Forget the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor, who was only at the Core Formation realm. Even a Daluo Golden Immortal who dared to rashly peer into Lin Mu's past would undoubtedly perish.

The might of an Emperor Zun is no laughing matter.

If mere mortals could peer into the past and future of an Emperor Zun, how could he ever strike across all directions, unrivaled in the world?

In truth, the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor didn't die at Lin Wudi's hand. He had engineered his own demise.

The dignity of an Emperor Zun is inviolable.

The Divine Calculator of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion thus became the first Golden Core Great Ancestor from an Ancient Land Sect to die in combat in five hundred years.

As the Core Formation expert fell, heaven and earth cried out in mourning. A crimson rain began to fall across the Ancient Land Minor World, as if the world itself wept for the fallen Great Ancestor.

At the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, the eyes of all the survivors converged on Lin Mu. At this moment, he was more majestic than a Divine Spirit, more extraordinary than an Immortal.

The disciples knelt on the ground, weeping and wailing in sorrow, yet not a single one dared to rise.

Shangguan Shiming fell to one knee, her heart filled with reverence and her eyes brimming with fanatical worship. I wasn't wrong! Lin Wudi must be the reincarnation of some unimaginable figure! Not even the Sky Peeking Three Swords could slay him! What an unbelievably esteemed identity! Emperor Zun? What realm is that?

Shangguan Shiming's heart soared with aspiration. At that moment, her ambition shifted away from becoming a so-called Proud Son of Heaven of the Ancient Land. As long as I follow Lin Wudi unwaveringly, even reaching the Core Formation realm won't be difficult! I might even be able to aim for realms beyond it! It's as the saying goes: when one attains enlightenment, even their chickens and dogs ascend to heaven! From this moment on, I, Shangguan Shiming, will be Lin Wudi's most devoted servant!

"He's dead... Lin Wudi, Master Lin, actually managed to slay a Core Formation expert while only in the Qi Cultivation Realm? How is that possible...?"

Even Li Duanjian, whose admiration for Lin Mu's Sword Dao was so great that he called him Master Lin, had not foreseen this outcome.

A Qi Cultivation expert slaying a Core Formation master... that's the stuff of myths and legends. It shouldn't be possible in the real world.

"Master Lin's power cannot be measured by the standards of an exiled immortal!" Li Duanjian knelt and performed a grand, ceremonial bow. A man like Lin Wudi was worthy of a bow from any Proud Son of Heaven.

Juling Yin gazed at Lin Wudi's incomparably handsome back, utterly mesmerized.

If I could follow by his side, life would surely be incredibly exciting...

Juling Yin thought this to herself, a hint of envy toward Shangguan Shiming creeping into her heart. There was a time when I thought Shangguan Shiming, for all her status as a Banished Immortal Seed, was debasing herself by acting as Lin Wudi's handmaiden. I found it shameful. But now... now I almost wish I could trade places with her. To be able to serve such a mythical figure, even as a handmaiden, would be a timeless honor!

Nan Bufan and the other Foundation Establishment Immortals of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion were completely bewildered. No one attacked Lin Wudi. No one even dared to. They were utterly at a loss for what to do.

The Golden Core Great Ancestor's ultimate attack, the Sky Peeking Three Swords, an art capable of slaying other Core Formation experts, had backfired and killed the Divine Calculator himself. The psychological blow from this revelation was no less devastating than the Great Ancestor's death.

"The Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion... is finished!"

Even though the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion still had over a hundred Foundation Establishment Immortals scattered in various places, Nan Bufan couldn't help but let out the whimper of a defeated dog.

After this battle, the backbone of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion had been broken.

The sect's ultimate technique, the Invocation of the Gods, was broken; the divine beings it summoned knelt down and prostrated themselves at Lin Wudi's feet.

The sect's secret technique, the Sky Peeking Three Swords, proved ineffective and backfired on its user, causing a Golden Core Great Ancestor to perish under Heavenly Punishment.

And with that, every renowned Dao Art the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion was famous for had been utterly trampled under Lin Wudi's feet.

Chapter 799: Those with Hostile Intentions, All Can Be Killed!

Everyone silently looked at Lin Mu, wondering what he was going to do next.

Standing in the void with his hands clasped behind his back, Lin Mu said indifferently, "From today onward, I will cultivate for three days at the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion. Anyone who wishes to kill me may come and try!"

A single sentence shocked everyone once again.

Lin Mu's ability to defeat a Core Formation cultivator while only in the Qi Cultivation Realm was certainly astonishing, but it was the result of many fortunate coincidences. First, the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor's lifespan was nearing its end. He could only exert thirty to forty percent of his strength and had only dared to use his full power at the very last moment of their battle. Second, the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion's Invocation Divine Arts were countered by Lin Mu. The gods they summoned all bowed at his feet, which further weakened the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor's strength and shortened his remaining lifespan by another thirty percent. Third, the supposedly invincible Sky Peeking Three Swords proved futile; in the end, the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor actually died from a Heavenly Dao backlash.

If it had been a Core Formation cultivator in his prime, Lin Mu would not have won so easily. In fact, the outcome would have been uncertain.

Under these circumstances, Lin Mu chose not to quit while he was ahead. Instead, he declared he would cultivate for three days at the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, issuing an open challenge to the entire world.

Such arrogance left everyone speechless.

Perhaps this was what set Lin Wudi apart from ordinary Proud Sons of Heaven, and even from exiled immortals.

Li Duanjian and the others sighed, saluted Lin Mu with cupped fists, and then turned to leave. The news that a Qi Cultivation Realm cultivator capable of defeating a Core Formation expert had emerged in the Ancient Land had to be sent back to their sects immediately.

Nan Bufan and the others were filled with such fury their eyes nearly split with rage. Lin Wudi issuing a challenge to the world from the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion's territory was a slap in the face to all its members.

This Lin Wudi truly deserves to die!

Even though the Foundation Building Immortals of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion itched with hatred, none dared to act against Lin Mu right now. The lingering might from his slaying of the Golden Core Great Ancestor was still palpable. Not to mention, the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion's top Dao Arts were completely countered by Lin Mu. Facing him, these Foundation Building Immortals could only exert fifty to sixty percent of their strength.

Of the ten Foundation Building Immortals who had remained at the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, four had died to Lin Mu's Distortion of Years. The remaining six did not linger, departing in silence. They would wait for the other immortals of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion to return, so they could bring the might of a hundred Foundation Building Immortals to encircle and kill Lin Wudi.

The remaining disciples of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion were at a complete loss. Their Sect Master had been killed, the Golden Core Great Ancestor had fallen, and the Foundation Building Immortals had left. They had become a group of abandoned people, unsure of where to go or what to do.

At this moment, Dongji Immortal and Spirit Mechanism Immortal finally arrived late. They only saw the aftermath: the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor's Sky Peeking Three Swords had failed, and he had died from a Heavenly Dao backlash.

Lin Wudi was indeed the bane of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion.

One man had broken the sect. The Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, with its ten-thousand-year inheritance, had been shattered by Lin Mu alone.

What left the two even more speechless was that although six Foundation Building Immortals were still present, none had dared to confront Lin Wudi. They had simply left in silence. The power to defeat a Core Formation expert was terrifying, but Lin Mu had also broken the very backbone of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion's cultivators.

"Senior Brother Dongji, perhaps we should leave too," Lingji said, his gaze lost. With their Core Formation expert killed and their ultimate arts broken, Spirit Mechanism Immortal didn't know if he should stay.

"No, we must stay!" Dongji Immortal said through clenched teeth. "We have to stay at the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion and see this to the end! We will see if Lin Wudi is truly invincible, or if we Foundation Establishment cultivators of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion still have the guts to fight him!"

Spirit Mechanism Immortal was silent for a long moment before murmuring, "The people Lin Wudi killed were all deserving of death."

Indeed, up to this point, everyone Lin Wudi had killed had practiced the heinous Cauldron Dual Cultivation Method. The only exception was perhaps the Divine Calculator, the Golden Core Great Ancestor himself.

Dongji Immortal also fell silent. After a long while, he whispered, "We were born here and we grew up here. If we must die, then let us die here."

PFFT!

The moment Dongji Immortal's voice fell, a beam of sword light descended from the sky, piercing straight through his head. His body swayed but could not fall. Even at the moment of death, he didn't understand what had happened.

Spirit Mechanism Immortal was frozen with fear. The spiritual energy beneath his feet exploded as he tried to retreat violently.

Too late.

Another sharp sword plunged from the heavens.

PFFT!

Spirit Mechanism Immortal was also pinned to the ground.

The two of them, one on the left and one on the right, stood like two guardian deities flanking the entrance to the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion.

"All who harbor hostility in their hearts can be slain," Lin Mu declared, his hands clasped behind his back as he stepped into the inner hall of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion. He walked without stopping, heading in a specific direction.

Shangguan Shiming followed closely with her eyes downcast. I can only sigh for Dongji and Lingji, she thought. Lin Wudi gave them a chance to live, but alas, they didn't cherish it. Did they truly believe the sword in his heart couldn't kill those who harbored enmity toward him?

At this moment, Lin Mu's Qi Cultivation Twelfth Floor was completely perfected. After the battle with the Divine Calculator, his mind was free of all obstacles, and his realm had naturally risen to the very verge of Foundation Establishment. He now had one more thing to do: to make his Foundation Establishment achieve an unprecedented state of perfection.

This opportunity was right here, in the inner hall of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion.

"This is the place where the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion venerates its past ancestors. Sir, what are you doing here?" Shangguan Shiming wondered. She couldn't believe that after killing the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor and slaying Zhuge Jingyun, Lin Wudi would come here to pay respects to the ancestors of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion.

Suddenly, Lin Mu stopped. Shangguan Shiming looked and saw that he was standing before the place where the personal sword of the sect's founder, the first-generation patriarch Heavenly Mechanism Superior, was kept.

It was an unremarkable Peach Wood Sword.

In the beginning, Heavenly Mechanism Superior wasn't even a cultivator but a common mortal among the masses of the Ancient Land Sects. He made a living telling fortunes and had a small reputation among ordinary people, who called him Li the Half-Immortal. His secular name was Li Changsheng.

For a mere mortal to dare use the title "Half-Immortal" naturally drew the ire of true Immortals. On the day of Li Changsheng's hundredth birthday banquet, a Foundation Building Immortal from the Yunlan Sect, one of the Ten Great Sects at the time, descended. With a single utterance, he annihilated six generations of Li Changsheng's family—one hundred and eighty people in total.

On that day, Li Changsheng took one step to Qi Cultivation, a second to Foundation Establishment, and a third to Core Formation. After just three steps, he attained the realm of a Golden Core Great Ancestor. He killed the Foundation Building Immortal with a point of his finger. He then went to the Yunlan Sect and, in a single day, eradicated one of the Ten Great Sects, killing two Core Formation Realm Great Ancestors.

Li Changsheng was the first exiled immortal of the extreme realm in the history of the Ancient Land Sects.

This Peach Wood Sword was the blade he carried when telling fortunes, long before he attained the Dao. It possessed no Dao Methods or Divine Skills; it was merely placed before the ancestral tablets as a memento, a reminder for everyone in the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion to not forget their roots.

However, Shangguan Shiming couldn't remember how long it had been since anyone last paid respects to this ordinary sword. Perhaps everyone in the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion had forgotten it and the meaning it represented.

"How interesting." A playful smile flashed across Lin Mu's face. He reached out his hand, and the Peach Wood Sword flew into his grasp.

I didn't expect that besides myself, another person from the Immortal Realm had fallen to this secular world. The owner of this Peach Wood Sword must have been the remnant soul of a fallen Immortal. To think he left behind such a treasure.

Shangguan Shiming didn't catch the first part of his whisper, only the final word.

"Sir," she asked, "are you saying this Peach Wood Sword is a treasure?"

Chapter 800: Swinging the Sword to Cut the Past, Perfect Foundation Establishment!

Lin Mu did not respond to Shangguan Shiming's words. Instead, his fingers caressed the Peach Wood Sword as if he were reminiscing about something.

His Divine Sense poured into the Peach Wood Sword.

The next moment, the scene changed, and heaven and earth turned upside down.

An old man with white hair and a beard stood between heaven and earth.

"I, Li Changsheng, took three steps into the Dao and achieved Core Formation!

"Thirty years later, I reached the Middle Stage of Core Formation; after fifty years, the Late Stage; and after eighty years, Nascent Soul Peak.

"After one hundred and twenty years, I advanced to Golden Core, achieving an unprecedented realm.

"However, for the next sixteen hundred years, I made no further progress.

"Only now do I understand that this minor world is both an opportunity and a prison.

"Trapped in the Ancient Land Minor World, I could only stop at the Golden Core stage. What a pity..."

The final sigh seemed to travel from the distant past to the present day.

Shangguan Shiming's face was streamed with tears, as if she could sense the desolation and helplessness of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion's first ancestor. He possessed exceptional talent that surpassed all others, yet he was confined within a minor world, doomed to a lonely and desolate end.

What sorrow this was.

"Sir..."

Shangguan Shiming looked toward Lin Mu. In her eyes, Lin Wudi was also an exceptional Proud Son of Heaven.

In the future, will Lin Wudi also end up like Li Changsheng, unable to make any progress, and die in solitude?

Lin Mu, however, did not notice the pity in Shangguan Shiming's eyes.

He continued to stroke the Peach Wood Sword, his heart filled with emotion.

"It turns out, you spent your whole life without awakening the memories of your past life. What a pity," Lin Mu sighed. Without another word, he flicked the Peach Wood Sword with his finger.

In an instant, a series of phantoms emerged from the Peach Wood Sword.

Men and women, old and young, peddlers and passersby, came and went in a bustling, lively scene. At that moment, Shangguan Shiming felt as if she had arrived at a mundane market.

Flicking the sword, Lin Mu began to chant, "Ten thousand years ago, you died alone. Today, with your sword, I will achieve a perfect Foundation Establishment and fulfill one of your final wishes!"

As his words fell, Lin Mu brandished the sword forward.

"Sever!"

The moment the Peach Wood Sword fell, heaven and earth shifted, the universe cycled, and countless silhouettes appeared in the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion.

The light and shadows enveloped all directions, like a mirage or as if an entire world had descended upon the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion.

Juling Yin and the other Proud Sons of Heaven, who had not gone far, all saw the world transform, as if they had stepped into another mortal realm.

"What is this?" Juling Yin looked up in confusion.

Li Duanjian was also perplexed.

Within the light and shadows...

There were Immortals shattering worlds with a single sword!

There were Deities breaking planets with a single palm!!

There were great generals battling on all fronts!!!

There were Emperors deciding the fate of the world with a single word!!!!

The spectacles within the light and shadows were inconceivable.

One person seemed to be the protagonist of this world, with most of the visions revolving around this individual.

At first, this person was but a Mortal in the Immortal Realm, fighting with beggars over scraps of food just to survive.

Not long after, with unparalleled wisdom, this person amassed a vast fortune, becoming a magnate of immense wealth and influence!

Time flew by in the blink of an eye.

By a fortuitous coincidence, this person obtained a Cultivation Secret Manual, and from then on, his rise was unstoppable.

Golden Core, Nascent Soul, Heavenly Tribulation, True Immortal.

Waging wars on all fronts and slaying countless enemies, this person eventually stood above heaven and earth, immortal and everlasting, with all other Immortals coming to pay homage.

With his power alone, this individual suppressed all directions. All Immortals submitted, and all gods knelt in reverence.

This... was Emperor Zun!

Everyone felt as if they had just witnessed the entire life of a great emperor. Together with him, they had experienced an extraordinary life in Another World.

"Is this a mirage, or a special Cultivation Technique? Why is such a phenomenon appearing?"

"Could it be that the Immortal Realm truly exists?"

"So above Golden Core, there are actually realms like Nascent Soul and Heavenly Tribulation?"

Within a radius of several thousand miles from the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, every living being could witness this mythological scene.

Some were puzzled.

Some were envious!

Some were shocked!

Some knelt in worship!

Just as everyone thought this Immortal Realm-like phenomenon would continue, a soft shout echoed in their ears.

"Sever!"

A streak of sword light appeared from nowhere.

With one slash, it shattered the light and shadows. All the Immortals, Deities, and the Emperor Zun were annihilated in this single sword strike.

"No..."

Someone wept bitterly. In that instant, they had felt as if they were part of the vision, a member of that Immortal Realm. Now, the slash of the sword had jolted them awake from their beautiful dream.

Juling Yin, Li Duanjian, and the others spat out fresh blood, their souls grievously injured.

But then, an explosive sound suddenly erupted from within the four Proud Sons of Heaven.

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

With four thunderous reports, the auras of the four Proud Sons of Heaven surged once again to an incredible degree.

They had broken through directly from the Eleventh Level of Qi Cultivation to the Qi Cultivation Twelfth Level!

They had become exiled immortals of the extreme realm!

After watching the vision for just half an incense stick's worth of time, four exiled immortals of the extreme realm were born!

Juling Yin and the others were bewildered.

Exiled immortals of the extreme realm! Had it truly been that simple for them to become exiled immortals of the extreme realm?

Merely by watching a display of light and shadow, they had become what the Ancient Land Sects considered a once-in-two-thousand-years genius?

After the initial joy faded, the four of them were speechless. If this had happened at any other time, they would have howled to the heavens, looking down upon the world with disdain. But today, they had witnessed far too many miracles. Moreover, to have reached this state in such a mysterious fashion left the four of them feeling lost and confused.

All of it felt so unreal.

No, not four, but five!

There was also Langya!

Langya had not left the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion but instead stood blankly before the Life and Death Arena, for she had nowhere else to go.

At this moment, a series of pops echoed from within her body as her aura surged violently.

She had become an exiled immortal of the extreme realm!

She was the fifth to do so.

But at this moment, Langya felt not a hint of joy, only a profound sense of confusion.

What good is an extreme realm? What good is being an exiled immortal?

After witnessing the battle between Lin Wudi and the Golden Core Great Ancestor, all so-called exiled immortals of the extreme realm, and even all Core Formation cultivators, seemed like a mere illusion!

Exiled immortals of the extreme realm. In the past, within the Ancient Land Sects, each one was a Proud Son of Heaven, a True Immortal among the mortal masses.

But now, for Langya, this achievement only brought a new wave of perplexity.

THUMP!

Langya suddenly knelt on the ground, exclaiming loudly, "This untalented junior, Langya, begs you, Master, to accept her! I am willing to serve you in any capacity, no matter the hardship!"

The very moment she became a supreme exiled immortal of the extreme realm, Langya knelt before Lin Mu.

Inside the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, Shangguan Shiming's divine aura was contained, her eyes sparkling brilliantly as she struggled to keep her surging power under control.

Exiled immortal of the extreme realm!

Being the closest, she had reaped the greatest benefits. In just half an incense stick's worth of time, she had unbelievably broken through two realms in a row, reaching the Qi Cultivation Twelfth Floor and becoming an exiled immortal of the extreme realm!

What... exactly happened? Shangguan Shiming wondered, completely puzzled.

Atop the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion's ancestral shrine, Lin Mu stood holding the Peach Wood Sword, having severed the past with a single strike!

That slash severed the Emperor Zun of the past!

From this moment on, Lin Mu was just Lin Mu.

He would be only himself.

Only by doing this could his Foundation Establishment be truly perfect.

"Go!"

With a casual toss, Lin Mu cast away the lingering karma of the past, which split into seven parts and vanished into the void.

Having brandished his sword to sever the past, Lin Mu stood tall in the air.

"Today, I, Lin Mu, enter the Foundation Establishment Realm!"

As he spoke, the world shook and Spiritual Energy danced with joy. Celestial maidens descended from the heavens to play their instruments while Goddesses sang and danced.

Gods knelt in worship, and Immortals bowed their heads.

Between heaven and earth, a divine marvel was born.

Within Lin Mu's body, a brilliant radiance cascaded as layers of inconceivable power swirled around him.

His Twelve-Fold Towers collapsed, only to be rebuilt anew.

With the Nine Cauldrons and Three Legs as its core, an eternal and indestructible foundation was forged!

Today, slaying Foundation Establishment, annihilating Core Formation, shattering a Sect, and severing the past with his sword—Lin Wudi achieved perfect Foundation Establishment!