

War God 801

Chapter 801: Expelled from the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion!

The entrance to the Ancient Land Gate.

Among the Ten Great Sects of Ancient Land, six have gathered here.

They are:

Ranked second, the Sword Control Sect.

Ranked third, the Palace of Heavenly Sound.

Ranked fifth, the Nameless Shrine.

Ranked sixth, Overlord Mountain.

Ranked eighth, the Carefree Pavilion.

Ranked ninth, the Four Seas Gate.

"Everyone, I believe you have received the news. The Golden Core Great Ancestor of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion has fallen, officially removing them from the Ten Great Sects!"

The Sect Master of the Sword Control Sect, Jade Sword Elder, looked complicated.

The standard for the Ten Great Sects is to have a Golden Core Great Ancestor in command.

With the fall of an Ancestor, they no longer qualify as one of the Ten Great Sects.

The Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, two thousand years ago, suppressed all sides, making all sects of the Ancient Land bow down.

But five hundred years ago, after the exiled immortal of the extreme realm of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion fell, it never recovered.

Now, even the last Golden Core Great Ancestor has fallen.

What a pity, what a shame.

The once glorious Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion has fallen to such a state today.

"Jade Sword, enough with the nonsense. What did you invite us here for?"

The Mountain Lord of Overlord Mountain was ice-cold and quite impatient.

Jade Sword Elder said calmly, "Our Sword Control Sect's Proud Son of Heaven, Li Duanjian, is currently at the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion. According to him, Lin Wudi has started Foundation Establishment after inversely felling the Golden Core!"

These words caused a shock everywhere!

At first, even when Lin Wudi forcibly opened the Minor World Gate, these lofty sect leaders did not take him seriously.

Just a mere Proud Son of Heaven from the secular world, easily killed with a flip of the fingers.

However, Lin Wudi's subsequent battle achievements made them realize what an exiled immortal means, what invincibility means.

Killing Foundation Establishment, destroying the Pavilion Master, and ultimately inversely felling the Golden Core with Qi Cultivation Realm!

Even the strongest exiled immortal of the extreme realm in the history of the Ancient Land Sect never had such achievements!

This is no longer just an exiled immortal, but a monster!

With Qi Cultivation Realm, he could inversely fell the Golden Core.

If Lin Wudi succeeds in Foundation Establishment, will he not impose upon the sects and traverse the Ancient Land unchallenged!

"I believe you don't want another Ancestor above your own heads, right?"

Jade Sword Elder looked at the other five sect leaders.

"Jade Sword Elder, just speak clearly. We have known each other not just since yesterday, why be so evasive."

The Palace Master of Heavenly Sound Palace spoke, a graceful woman, her voice like the soothing sound of a spring in a secluded valley.

"I..."

Just as Jade Sword Elder was about to speak, his expression suddenly changed.

"Impossible!"

The renowned Jade Sword Elder, highly respected among all sect leaders, lost his composure like never before at this moment.

The crowd was puzzled.

The Palace Master of Heavenly Sound Palace and the Pavilion Master of Carefree Pavilion also changed their faces.

The Pavilion Master of Carefree Pavilion laughed heartily: "Heaven blesses our Carefree Pavilion!"

While the Palace Master of Heavenly Sound Palace didn't lose her composure like the Pavilion Master of Carefree Pavilion, the expression of joy on her face couldn't be concealed.

Jade Sword Elder had a somewhat sullen expression.

"What exactly happened?"

The Gate Master of Four Seas Gate asked.

Among everyone, only his mood was the best just now.

Four Seas Gate had been at odds with Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion for many years, and now Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion lost their only Golden Core Great Ancestor.

Once things here are settled, Four Seas Gate would fiercely attack Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion and completely remove them!

Thousands of years of grudges could dissipate like smoke.

Now, seeing the Pavilion Master of Carefree Pavilion and the Palace Master of Heavenly Sound Palace even happier than him, why is that?

The Pavilion Master of Carefree Pavilion and the Palace Master of Heavenly Sound Palace exchanged a glance, knowing this matter couldn't be hidden.

"Nothing else, my Palace of Heavenly Sound's Proud Son of Heaven, Juling Yin, broke through today and achieved the status of exiled immortal of the extreme realm!"

The Palace Master of Heavenly Sound Palace couldn't hide the pride in her eyes.

The other three sect leaders were all shocked.

Exiled immortal of the extreme realm!

The Palace of Heavenly Sound has given birth to an exiled immortal of the extreme realm, doesn't this mean...

Hmm?

The Palace Master of Heavenly Sound Palace is happy because of the exiled immortal of the extreme realm, but the Pavilion Master of Carefree Pavilion, who is smiling even more broadly...

"My Carefree Pavilion's disciples Mo Wen and Liu Xiang both successfully broke through, achieving the status of exiled immortals of the extreme realm!"

The Pavilion Master of Carefree Pavilion smiled to the point of being unable to close his mouth.

For one sect to have two exiled immortals, this is unprecedented in the history of the sects in the Ancient Land!

Everyone fell into silence.

In a single day, three exiled immortals were born, a prosperity never seen in the sects of the Ancient Land in a millennium!

But, looking at this situation, there is a sense of eeriness.

There hasn't been a single exiled immortal of the extreme realm born in five hundred years, yet today, three are born simultaneously.

This is definitely no coincidence!

The leaders of Four Seas Gate and the other three sects directed their gaze at the Sect Master of the Sword Control Sect.

The Sect Master of Sword Control Sect, Jade Sword Elder, with a sullen face said, "Our Sword Control Sect's Proud Son of Heaven, Li Duanjian, successfully advanced and achieved the status of exiled immortal of the extreme realm!"

The Gate Master of Four Seas Gate and other leaders, despite being hundreds of years old, lofty and composed, almost spat in Jade Sword Elder's face.

Sword Control Sect also has the birth of an exiled immortal of the extreme realm, then why the sullen face?

Only Jade Sword Elder knew his own grievance.

Our Sword Control Sect, just like the Carefree Pavilion, also had two Proud Sons of Heaven at the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion.

In the end, instead of having two exiled immortals of the extreme realm birthed, one Proud Son of Heaven unfortunately fell.

It would be strange if Jade Sword Elder's face didn't turn black.

To miss out on such a grand event of one sect with two exiled immortals.

But fortunately, Huang Ming'er isn't far from becoming an exiled immortal of the extreme realm, Sword Control Sect still has another chance.

"What exactly happened?"

The Hall Master of the Nameless Shrine looked coldly at Jade Sword Elder and the other three, with an increasingly dangerous expression in his eyes.

Now, among the Six Sects Alliance, these three sects have all birthed exiled immortals of the extreme realm, making it hard for the other three sects to bear.

Jade Sword Elder was helpless; such a major event with the illusionary realm couldn't be kept secret, so he explained the whole story to everyone.

"Is this really the case?"

"This must be related to that secular exiled immortal!"

The sect leaders, not ordinary people, immediately judged that the anomaly allowing Proud Sons of Heaven to advance to exiled immortals must be related to Lin Wudi.

"No need to wait for Thunder God Sect anymore! We will act now, sealing the Ancient Land Gate!"

The Mountain Lord of Overlord Mountain spoke through clenched teeth.

Thunder God Sect, ranked first among the Ancient Land Sects!

The Ten Great Sects of Ancient Land divided into two factions.

The first faction, led by Thunder God Sect, includes Jiuzhou Island and Void Sea's three great sects.

The second faction, led by Sword Control Sect, includes the remaining five great sects.

As for Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, it stood apart due to the domineering nature of an exiled immortal two thousand years ago, excluded from the two great factions.

Today, it was supposed to be a joint action from the two great factions to seal the Ancient Land Gate.

But now, waiting is no longer possible.

Because, at this moment, the Minor World Gate was wide open.

If Lin Wudi succeeds in Foundation Establishment now, he would be linking the two worlds, free from suppression in both the Ancient Land and the secular world!

An overwhelmingly powerful being, unbound by worldly limits, capable of inversely felling the Golden Core while in the Qi Cultivation Realm, is intolerable for all sects.

The only solution now is to close the Ancient Land Gate, forcing Lin Wudi to establish his foundation in the Ancient Land!

Only this way will they have a retreat in the secular world. Otherwise, once Lin Wudi succeeds in Foundation Establishment, they would have nowhere to escape.

"Sigh, let's act! Sacrificing fifty Foundation Establishment cultivators to secure a retreat!"

Jade Sword Elder sighed deeply, "Now, we can only hope that Elder Zhenjian and the others will arrive in time to kill him before Lin Wudi completes his Foundation Establishment!"

"Otherwise, we may have to abandon the Ancient Land and escape into the secular world!"

At this moment, the six great sects have dispatched one Golden Core Great Ancestor each, heading to the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion to encircle and kill Lin Wudi!

Chapter 802: Foundation Establishment in a Day—Invincible in the Ancient Land!

Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion.

Lin Mu severed the past with a single sword, achieving a perfect foundation establishment.

At this moment, seven-colored radiance surrounded his body, and within the light, it seemed to nurture endless life.

With every breath, he was like a gigantic dragon inhaling and exhaling, immeasurable spiritual energy flowed into him as if hundreds of streams were merging into the sea.

Ascension, perfection, flawless.

Living again, Lin Mu once more achieved foundation establishment.

Moreover, this foundation was even more perfect than his previous life!

"Today, sever the past, enter foundation establishment!"

Lin Mu's body shook violently, and the speed of absorbing spiritual energy multiplied several times over.

Whale swallow!

It was as if an ancient whale had come to devour the spiritual energy!

Hoo!

Spiritual energy swiftly gathered around the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, even making sounds like wind blades.

Within several yards of Lin Mu, everything was shredded by the spiritual energy.

Above the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion formed a massive vortex of spiritual energy.

Spiritual energy from hundreds of miles around gathered here!

Rumble!

A clap of thunder, spiritual energy like rain!

The gathered spiritual energy was so thick, it flowed down like torrential rain.

Shangguan Shiming, even standing at the edge, enjoyed immense benefits.

She had just ascended to the realm of the exiled immortal of the extreme realm.

At this moment, due to the overwhelming environment, every breath felt like breathing in spiritual energy, she ascended again!

Early stage of Qi Cultivation Twelfth Level!

Mid stage of Qi Cultivation Twelfth Level!

Late stage of Qi Cultivation Twelfth Level!

In less than the time of a single incense stick, Shangguan Shiming completed the equivalent of years of achievement for ordinary cultivators!

Boom!

Suddenly, a spiritual light shot out from Lin Mu's body, gradually manifesting in the sky.

It was the shadow of the Twelve-Fold Towers.

At this moment, the Twelve-Fold Towers had collapsed and gathered, twisted into form.

Gradually, a twelve-petal lotus platform appeared in the void!

Twelve Lotus Dias, perfect foundation establishment!

Shangguan Shiming gazed at this from afar, entranced and amazed.

For an ordinary exiled immortal of the extreme realm, achieving foundation with Qi Cultivation Twelfth Level, even if successful, their talent would drop a tier!

At Core Formation, another tier would drop!

This is why Core Formation is harder than ascending to the heavens!

Such is the size of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, one of the Ten Great Sects, and yet only one Golden Core Great Ancestor exists!

These great ancestors are all extraordinarily gifted, fortunate with opportunities.

To achieve Core Formation as Proud Son of Heaven, it is exceedingly difficult!

Now, Lin Wudi accomplished a feat unprecedented!

With perfect foundation establishment.

As the exiled immortal of the extreme realm in the Foundation Establishment Realm, the first in ten thousand years of the Ancient Land Sect!

A stick of incense time passes.

The winds and clouds shift, spiritual energy withdraws.

Everything starts to slowly calm down.

The dense spiritual energy disperses like pouring Three Rivers water, revealing a figure standing in the void.

Shangguan Shiming was taken aback.

"Stalled? Why did it stop?! Could it be, the master forced perfect foundation establishment and failed to ascend?"

According to the experience of the Ancient Land Sect in the past, a foundation establishment would last at least seven or eight days.

Now, in less than two incense sticks of time, Lin Mu stopped absorbing spiritual energy.

This left Shangguan Shiming immensely shocked!

Just then, beams of streaming light approached from the horizon.

"Lin Wudi! Retribution is indeed here, you destroyed my Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, now your punishment has arrived! You failed in foundation establishment!"

"Lin Wudi! Perish!"

"Hahaha, the strongest exiled immortal in ages, failed in foundation establishment. What a joke!"

"Kill him, to avenge our great ancestor!"

Over a hundred foundation establishment experts descended upon Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, riding flying swords!

Shangguan Shiming's face turned ashen.

These foundation building immortals of Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion are truly despicable!

They've been lurking and waiting till Lin Wudi fails his foundation establishment, now they emerge to surround and kill!

Rumble!

The space trembled, countless magic artifacts inclined toward Lin Wudi!

Flying swords moved, sword qi crisscrossed, tearing through the void!

Talismans suppressed all directions, like a divine mountain descending to crush everything.

Magical treasures scattered spiritual energy, unparalleled in power, vibrant and intimidating!

The multicolored attacks of magic artifacts resembled a meteor shower crashing upon Lin Mu's head.

Lin Mu stood in the void, unmoved.

All the magic artifacts collided with his body one after another.

"Ha! Lin Wudi indeed failed to ascend, weak and powerless, unable to dodge!"

"Lin Wudi's accumulated evil deserves this divine punishment!"

"Perish!"

Over a hundred foundation-building immortals of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion exhibited diverse expressions.

Some were grimacing!

Some were filled with venomous hatred!

Some were cursing!

Some were laughing hysterically!

Some were mocking!

Who would have thought, Lin Wudi, the unrivaled exiled immortal who killed the Pavilion Master and suppressed Core Formation, would fail to ascend!

This is truly a fortunate opportunity!

Boom boom boom!

Spiritual energy exploded, flames surged.

Magic artifact attacks were as splendid as fireworks.

As if sending off an exiled immortal!

As the fireworks dispersed, the streaming light vanished, countless divine senses swept over, searching for traces of Lin Wudi!

After over a hundred foundation immortals' attacks, Lin Wudi was feared to be left with not even a corpse!

Yet, in the void above, there stood a person, cloaked in the air, unblotted by a single speck of dust.

Over a hundred foundation-building immortals' attacks were like a breeze brushing his face.

Causing not the slightest harm to Lin Mu.

Indeed, not even dirtying his clothes!

"Impossible! Why isn't he dead!"

"Could it be... he didn't fail his foundation establishment?!"

"Impossible, foundation at least lasts three days, the more prodigious and exiled one is, the longer it takes to establish. Just two incense sticks of time, he couldn't have succeeded!"

No one believed Lin Wudi could succeed in foundation establishment in only two incense sticks of time!

But, the undeniable reality was before their eyes!

Over a hundred foundation-building immortals couldn't harm Lin Wudi in the slightest!

There's only one possibility: Lin Wudi has already ascended to foundation establishment!

"Silence!"

As Lin Mu was enjoying the marvelous feeling of a second foundation establishment, he was forcibly interrupted by these people, growing impatient.

With a soft rebuke, his words became reality!

The mouths of the ten or so closest foundation immortals burst with a bang, nearly half their faces vanished!

Then Lin Mu stepped forward!

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

A foundation-building step that shatters more than mountains and rivers!

From beneath Lin Mu's feet, countless black cracks spread.

The Ancient Land Minor World couldn't withstand the force, tearing the void directly!

The torn void, like a malignant dragon, extended forward, engulfing all!

"No..."

Some foundation immortals wanted to retreat, but couldn't surpass the speed of One Step, Rivers Shatter, and the cracking void!

The black dragon devoured everything!

Wherever it passed, space, spiritual energy, magic artifacts, foundation immortals, all disappeared!

The rumbling gradually subsided.

Above Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, a gigantic black hole appeared.

Within the black hole, nothing remained, only darkness.

Over a hundred foundation-building immortals of Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion were completely annihilated by Lin Mu's single step!

In one day foundation establishment, in the Ancient Land, I am invincible!

Entering the Foundation Establishment Stage, Lin Mu's power increased by more than a hundredfold!

Foundation establishment, foundation establishment, establishing the foundation of eternity!

At this moment, Lin Mu's body was in a flawless, perfect state.

The Foundation Establishment Realm is the strongest form a cultivator's body can achieve.

But Lin Mu, accomplished perfect foundation establishment, complete in every way!

The foundation of mere lower realm is but ants before him!

A single step destroys it, like trampling an anthill!

Lin Wudi's step obliterated all hope of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion!

From today onwards, the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion only exists in name!

At a distance.

Shangguan Shiming watched this scene, speechless for a long time.

Indeed, a remarkable person has remarkable traits!

For ordinary folks, foundation establishment takes three, five, seven days.

Lin Wudi, foundation establishment in a day, the pinnacle of foundation establishment!

"Shangguan Shiming, a visitor comes for Core Formation, with me open wide the mountain gate!"

Chapter 803: You Have Rune Swords, I Have Sword Qi!

Upon hearing this, Shangguan Shiming forcefully suppressed her shock and waved her hand!

The world shifted, countless green stones rose from the ground, forming a series of stone steps that extended from where Lin Mu stood all the way to the foot of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion's mountain!

Having reached the late stage of Qi Cultivation Twelfth Level, Shangguan Shiming accomplished this as effortlessly as picking something up with her hand, at will!

The steps stretched for miles, almost beyond sight!

Only when reaching the foot of the mountain did it finally stop.

At this moment, a cold snort echoed from the sky!

A stream of light approached from afar with great momentum, showing no sign of halting, heading straight for the mountain peak!

Lin Mu squinted his eyes slightly and stepped forward!

Boom!

Rippling waves surged up instantly, directly colliding with that stream of light!

"How daring, to dare ambush the Great Ancestor!"

The stream of light slowed slightly, vaguely revealing an elder with crane-like hair and youthful features, clad in a Daoist robe.

The elder waved his hand, and surging Internal Energy, like a gigantic dragon emerging from the sea, rushed towards the ripples!

Boom!

The Internal Energy collided with the ripples, and in just an instant, the Internal Energy dispersed into nothingness!

"You..."

The Golden Core Great Ancestor merely uttered a word before feeling as though struck by lightning!

He unexpectedly couldn't control his Flying Sword, plummeting directly from the cloud onto the first step at the mountain's foot.

Crack!

The Golden Core Great Ancestor couldn't stabilize his force and shattered the stone step beneath his feet!

This Golden Core Great Ancestor's face turned purple, barely containing his anger.

But in his eyes, a flicker of shock shone.

With just one strike, Lin Wudi had actually knocked him off his Flying Sword!

Is this still Qi Cultivation?

In one day, this junior who had defied and reversed the Core Formation suddenly completed Foundation Establishment?

Only then did this Golden Core Great Ancestor notice the ferocious space black hole in the sky above the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, like a beast picking a target to devour!

Someone shattered the void with a single thought!

The Golden Core Great Ancestor realized everyone had underestimated Lin Wudi's strength!

In today's battle, the Great Ancestors believed the Divine Calculator overstepped himself, using the Sky Peeking Three Swords to no avail, which led to his backlash and death.

As for Lin Wudi, his strength should be above the Foundation Establishment Peak, yet still below Core Formation!

This was a consensus among all the Great Ancestors!

It was precisely because of this that he dared to rush in without caring about Lin Wudi's gesture of opening the sect gate to welcome guests!

But with just one move, Lin Wudi made him understand that this worldly exiled immortal was qualified to speak to him as an equal!

The elder snorted coldly, no longer flying in the air, and ascended step by step to face Lin Mu.

Shangguan Shiming lowered her head, suppressing the shock in her heart!

She recognized this Great Ancestor.

This man was famously renowned in the Ancient Land Sect, known by everyone!

He was the Ancestor Lei Ming of the Thunder God Sect, the foremost sect in the Ancient Land!

This man lived for battle, fighting all around!

Even after advancing to Golden Core, he often challenged other Golden Core Great Ancestors, much to the annoyance of the Ancient Land Sect's ancestors!

However, Ancestor Lei Ming's Dao Arts were profound, and ordinary Core Formation was simply no match for him.

This made his behavior increasingly unchecked in Ancient Land, with other sects warning disciples not to contact this elder, lest he find an excuse to challenge their sect!

Shangguan Shiming never expected that after Lin Mu's Foundation Establishment, the first person to visit would be this man!

"Lin Wudi, what a conceited name! Even I, a Great Ancestor, dare not call myself invincible, yet how dare you, a mere Foundation Establishment junior!"

Ancestor Lei Ming sized up Lin Mu, his gaze filled with rising battle intent.

Lin Mu glanced at him and coldly said, "If it's a battle you want, then let's fight, no need for nonsense!"

Ancestor Lei Ming's eyes widened, seeming to flash with lightning, electric arcs crackling around his body with a snap!

"Such a Lin Wudi, indeed worthy of the Qi Cultivation Realm's cultivation level, daring to single-handedly challenge the exiled immortal of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion! The Divine Calculator did not die unjustly!"

Lin Mu looked into the distance, his gaze gradually turning cold.

"Any more nonsense, and I'll kill you first, then the other riff-raff!"

Spiritual Energy around Lin Mu began to freeze, his icy killing intent unleashed recklessly.

Perfect Foundation Establishment, how could it lack the blood of a Core Formation to celebrate!

The sword in Lin Mu's heart was already itching to act!

Ancestor Lei Ming frowned because he hadn't sensed the other riff-raff Lin Mu referred to!

"Could this boy's Divine Sense be stronger than mine? Or does he possess some crisis-sensing ability?"

Ancestor Lei Ming suppressed his battle intent, bluntly stating: "In the name of the Thunder God Sect, I invite you to join my sect. We can offer you the position of Deputy Sect Master..."

"Nothing but nonsense, then die!"

Lin Mu spoke no more, pointing out with a finger!

What right did a mere sect of a small world have to recruit him as a member!

A tiny crack in space formed at Lin Mu's fingertip, shooting towards Ancestor Lei Ming!

One finger, shattering the void!

"How dare you! Arrogant junior, you seek death!"

Known as the battle fanatic, Ancestor Lei Ming had always been the one to challenge others, and now someone dared to take the initiative against him!

The Great Ancestor was furious, battling all around!

The surrounding Spiritual Energy exploded, waves of energy rolling across the area.

"Thunder!"

With a flick of Ancestor Lei Ming's sleeve, a sword as thin as a cicada's wing shot out. On the sword was a single ancient character, "Thunder"!

This sword resonated with Lin Mu's Decide Fist in an uncanny way!

Utilizing the ancient character as its core, a gigantic Sword Qi, spanning heaven and earth and suppressing all directions, suddenly took shape!

Bringing roaring thunder, as if divine punishment descending upon Lin Mu!

Rune Sword!

An advanced version of the talisman!

The unique secret art of the Thunder God Sect!

The Thunder God Sect relied on the art of the Rune Sword to dominate Ancient Land, becoming the first sect of Ancient Land.

Even two thousand years ago, the exiled immortal of the extreme realm from the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion who shook the four directions, greatly feared the Thunder God Sect's Sword Talisman arts!

No exiled immortals in Ancient Land, the Thunder God is the first sect!

This was the confidence of the Thunder God Sect!

Once the Rune Sword is wielded, it must kill!

Boom!

The void trembled, and the spatial crack was suppressed by the Rune Sword!

Moreover, after suppression, the Rune Sword, like a lively dragon with claws and fangs, pounced on Lin Mu!

"Sword!"

Lin Mu's battle intent surged, unsheathing his sword for the first time after Foundation Establishment!

A blue Sword Qi shattered the void, fiercely clashing with Elder Lei Ming's Rune Sword!

Bang!

Sword against sword!

The surging Sword Qi turned the main hall of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion into ruins.

The powerful prohibitions could not withstand the aftermath of the two colliding!

The Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion Sect's Gate, standing for millennia, suffered calamity and ceased to exist!

Lin Wudi's Sword Qi, with omnipresent sword intent, seemed like the sword of the Heavenly Dao, able to judge all things.

Ancestor Lei Ming's Rune Sword thundered, annihilating everything!

Crack, crack, crack!

Lightning was pierced, thunder was shattered!

The World-Ending Talisman Sword was actually destroyed by a single Sword Qi. The terrifying Sword Qi swept over, annihilating the Rune Sword to dust!

The Rune Sword, the Thunder God Sect's claim to fame, was destroyed in one strike!

Ancestor Lei Ming slightly frowned, waving his sleeve.

A phalanx of Rune Swords, like dragons, surged out.

Upon each Rune Sword, ancient character symbols flickered!

Thunder!

Lightning!

Light!

Crash!

Various Rune Swords, like bolts of lightning and thunder, bombarded fiercely, tearing open strips of spatial cracks around Lin Mu!

"You have Rune Swords, I have Sword Qi!"

Lin Mu gripped his palm firmly, Sword Qi surged like a tide, emerging from his hand.

Ancestor Lei Ming wielded thousands of Rune Swords!

Lin Mu's Sword Qi numbered in the thousands!

The terrifying Sword Qi covered the sky and earth, crashing down on Ancestor Lei Ming!

Each Sword Qi seemed to possess power comparable to the Rune Sword!

"Decide!"

Only then did Ancestor Lei Ming see that within those terrifying Sword Qi, symbols flickered.

They were even more unfathomable and mysteriously unique symbols!

He could barely discern that it was the word "Decide"!

Chapter 804: Perfect and Impeccable, Indestructible as King Kong!

Engraving runes onto a flying sword, turning it into a rune sword, is the unique secret technique of the Thunder God Sect!

Even Elder Lei Ming took pride in this.

But today, there is someone who can fuse runes with sword aura, transforming the tangible into the intangible!

This realm is manyfold greater than that of the Thunder God Sect!

This Lin Wudi not only possesses a superior realm that can counter Core Formation.

He also excels in Dao arts, rivaling every exceptional talent in Dao arts the Ancient Land Sect has seen for thousands of years!

Such a monstrous being...

"Defiant and unyielding, if you cannot be used by me, then you shall be killed!"

Killing intent flashed in Ancestor Lei Ming's eyes, holding nothing back as he formed seals, merging streams of light with the rune sword.

The rune sword, already flickering with lightning, suddenly emitted a brilliant light, spanning the void.

In an instant, it seemed as though the entire Ancient Land Minor World was enveloped in thunderous light!

The terrifying might froze all living creatures within several hundred miles of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion!

Even Shangguan Shiming, an exiled immortal at the twelfth level of Qi cultivation.

In this moment, she too was overwhelmed by the might of the thunder, stumbling backward.

Blood oozed onto her white robe.

Numerous small electric arcs leapt across her body, scorching her flesh.

She spat out a muffled groan, hurriedly employing the Rainbow Feather Dress Technique, retreating from the battlefield.

Previously, during Lin Wudi's duel with Peach Blossom Sword Demon Qing Que, she had managed to watch, nearly losing her eyesight.

But this time, she didn't even have the privilege to witness!

Retreat!

Retreat further!

Not until she withdrew several hundred miles did she manage to stabilize herself.

Looking toward the distant horizon, she saw the void above the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion split into three.

One part was the torn void, like a beast with a cavernous mouth, devouring everything in sight.

Another part was Ancestor Lei Ming's runic thunder sword, blue light flashing, destroying everything, dreadfully terrifying.

The final part was Lin Wudi's sword aura!

Lin Wudi's sword aura was unstoppable, unrivaled, each strand capable of obliterating worlds and executing divine entities!

Every rune sword of Ancestor Lei Ming,

Every strand of sword aura of Lin Wudi,

possessed the terrifying destructive power to kill Foundation Establishment cultivators!

Unlike the Divine Calculator, who couldn't unleash his full Core Formation strength due to limited lifespan, Ancestor Lei Ming exerted the full force of Core Formation unrestrainedly!

One sword to annihilate Foundation Establishment, a myriad of swords to shatter the void!

Ancestor Lei Ming alone seemed to possess the might to destroy the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion!

A thousand miles beyond!

In the void, streaks of light flashed across the sky.

"Thunder God World Ender! This is the Thunder God Sect's signature Dao technique! The Thunder God Sect has beaten us to confronting Lin Wudi?"

The speaker, dressed in sword attire, wielding paired swords, with an unrestrained demeanor, showed no sign of aging on his face.

His voice, slicing through the air like a sword.

This was Elder Zhenjian of the Sword Control Sect!

The five individuals beside him were from the Six Great Sects, here to eliminate Lin Wudi!

"Lin Wudi... managed to provoke the Thunder God Sect into using Thunder God World Ender; it seems the Divine Calculator's death wasn't divine punishment! Lin Wudi is stronger than we imagined!"

"Hehe, Daoist Ling Xiao was too soft; what of their strength? The six of us together can kill even a mid-stage Core Formation cultivator; Lin Wudi is undoubtedly doomed!"

"Daoist Po Hai spoke correctly, an exiled immortal of the extreme realm is merely a fleeting meteor without growth!"

The crowd fell silent!

Had the Ancient Land Sect really been without an exiled immortal of the extreme realm for five hundred years?

Perhaps not!

Very likely, an exiled immortal of the extreme realm was killed by other sects before reaching maturity!

Even among the Six Great Sects of the same faction, they wouldn't allow other sects to bear such an exiled immortal of the extreme realm!

No one wants to be subdued for fifteen hundred years!

"What a pity, we arrived too late; we won't feel the thrill of killing an exiled immortal of the extreme realm, robbed by the Thunder God Sect's Core Formation first."

"I bet it's that combative Lei Ming, he wouldn't pass up the chance to kill an exiled immortal of the extreme realm."

"Too bad, we could've witnessed Lin Wudi's tragic death if we were slightly quicker..."

The six Core Formation Great Ancestors all agreed Lin Wudi's death was inevitable!

By now, it was merely half a day since Lin Wudi had fatally harmed Divine Calculator Great Ancestor.

Lin Wudi was certainly unlikely to complete the Foundation Establishment!

A mere junior in Qi cultivation realm, even as an exiled immortal of the extreme realm, stood no chance against a peak Core Formation Great Ancestor!

Perhaps, in the next moment, Lin Mu would be killed!

Boom, boom, boom!

Sword aura and rune sword collided.

Like two fierce dragons tearing into each other!

One dragon flickered with thunder, sparks flying, the world-ending Thunder Dragon!

One dragon carried sword intent across heaven and earth, the deity-slaying Sword Dragon!

Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion's hilltop was shredded by these two forces, inch by inch, even grinding flat by several meters!

For the life forms on Tianji Mountain where Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion stood, Core Formation combat was like a heavenly tribulation!

Rune sword is tangible, sword aura is intangible!

Ultimately the rune sword, crafted from countless heavenly and earthly treasures, proved superior.

It tore apart the sword aura dragon, sweeping across the sky, bombarding Lin Wudi.

The rune swords, carrying world-ending might, assaulted Lin Wudi!

The sky overflowed with streaks, metal clashed with iron!

Extremely sharp, wrapped in thunder and lightning, the rune sword that could destroy all engulfed Lin Wudi!

Light surged around Lin Mu's body, the rune swords striking against the glowing aura like fireflies!

Perfect and flawless!

Invincible like King Kong!

Lin Mu's body had reached the pinnacle any Foundation Establishment cultivator could achieve, impervious to all methods and weapons!

Continuous sound of rune swords stabbing!

Lightning flashed across Lin Mu's body.

Yet, Lin Mu was unharmed!

"Impossible!"

Ancestor Lei Ming's eyes widened, filled with disbelief!

The Thunder God Sect's ultimate sect technique couldn't harm Lin Wudi at all!

What kind of monster is this Lin Wudi!

"My turn!"

From the countless lightning rune swords, Lin Wudi's voice echoed.

With his voice, Lin Mu punched out!

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

"Deicide Fist!"

At this moment, Lin Mu used the Deicide Fist for the first time in the Foundation Establishment realm!

Terror-inducing True Qi surged out from Lin Mu's body, sketching a massive fist imprint in the sky!

The fist imprint shook heaven and earth, pressuring all around!

All Spiritual Energy, air, even the space rifts were suppressed by this punch.

One punch, shatter rune swords!

The swarm of rune swords that encircled Lin Mu a moment ago were destroyed like fireflies facing extinction!

With the rune swords destroyed, the Deicide Fist continued forward!

As the rune sword was demolished, Lei Ming, spiritually linked, trembled mentally, his Divine Sense quaking.

A mouthful of blood uncontrollably sprayed forth!

"Foundation Establishment! This must be perfect Foundation Establishment! Lin Wudi is actually an exiled immortal of the extreme realm in the Foundation Establishment stage! This child cannot live!"

Now, as Lin Mu grew stronger, Ancestor Lei Ming grew increasingly uneasy.

Even though the number of Core Formation Great Ancestors of the Thunder God Sect surpassed those of the Ancient Land Sect.

But allowing such a monster to live, with a blood feud already formed, the Thunder God Sect would also be in danger!

Not even needing a century, Lin Wudi's talent would enable him to achieve Core Formation in just a few decades!

By then, no matter how many Core Formations the Thunder God Sect had, they wouldn't be a match for Lin Wudi!

Today, Lin Wudi must die!

Monstrous beings must be strangled before they grow!

"Thunder God Ban Breaker!"

Using his blood as a catalyst, Ancestor Lei Ming invoked the Thunder God forbidden technique!

In an instant, Ancestor Lei Ming ascended from the early stage of Core Formation to the middle stage!

Chapter 805: Each Step Shocks the Gods, Ten Thousand Realms Underfoot!

"Using forbidden techniques to forcibly enhance cultivation? Ridiculous, it's merely a castle in the air, watch as I break your false realm!"

At the moment the Deicide Fist collided with Ancestor Lei Ming's Thunder God Ban Breaker, Lin Mu pointed a finger!

This finger, silent and without source, seemed like just a casual point.

Even the air between the two men showed no sign of disturbance.

But, in just an instant, that finger reached Ancestor Lei Ming.

At this moment, Ancestor Lei Ming activated the Thunder God Ban Breaker domain, and within this domain, he was at the Middle Stage of Core Formation.

The Deicide Fist imprint composed of True Qi was held firmly by Ancestor Lei Ming.

"Damn it! This Lin Wudi's punch can actually suppress True Qi, I..."

As Ancestor Lei Ming was thinking of ways to break it, he heard a soft "puff" sound.

The next moment, in theory, a domain that even the Middle Stage of Core Formation couldn't break had a hole appear!

This spot was the weak point of the Thunder God Ban Breaker!

"Impossible, how could you know the only flaw of the Thunder God Ban Breaker, you truly..."

Before Ancestor Lei Ming could finish his sentence, losing the barrier of the Thunder God Ban Breaker, the Deicide Fist struck him!

One strike shattered the heavens and earth!

The Deicide Fist could slay gods!

Obviously, Ancestor Lei Ming was not a god!

Hence, a huge mushroom cloud rose, Sword Qi rampaged, countless energies scattered, violent air currents shredded every tree on Tianji Mountain.

Even rolling stones were all pulverized!

A massive hole appeared on Ancestor Lei Ming's chest, revealing the crushed internal organs inside!

"You..."

Heavily injured, Ancestor Lei Ming seemed to want to say something.

But Lin Mu's finger appeared on his forehead!

Puff!

One finger to destroy the Divine Soul!

Core Formation exploded, Divine Soul vanished!

The battle fanatic of the Thunder God Sect, Golden Core Great Ancestor, Lei Ming, died!

Above the sky.

The Sword Qi slowly dissipated!

The ownerless Sword Talisman lost its spirit and fell into the dirt, quickly buried.

Only the cracking sound of space fissures continued to echo on the mountaintop, everything else had settled into dust.

Several hundred miles away, Shangguan Shiming looked at everything before her, expression indifferent.

She was already accustomed to Lin Wudi killing enemies.

It seemed that any enemy who encountered Lin Wudi was doomed to a single path—death!

The Pavilion Master of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, leader among leaders, commanding devilish might, died!

The Divine Calculator Great Ancestor, boundless mana, able to invoke gods, died!

Two hundred Foundation Building Immortals, dominating all quarters, capable of destruction, also died!

Now, another Golden Core Great Ancestor, the renowned battle fanatic of the Ancient Land, died!

Lin Wudi, truly invincible across the world!

Just then, the air trembled as streaks of light came swiftly from afar.

Boom!

The void shook as six figures stood in the air, overlooking below.

"That presence, is it Lei Ming? He actually died at Lin Wudi's hands?"

"To kill the battle fanatic Ancestor Lei Ming, could it be Lin Wudi has completed Foundation Establishment?"

"One-day Foundation Establishment, what kind of monster is Lin Wudi?"

"Even the founding ancestor of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, Li Changsheng, who entered Core Formation in three steps, couldn't achieve such!"

"This person must die!"

Elder Zhenjian and the other five, seeing the corpse of Ancestor Lei Ming and the lingering Sword Qi, showed shock on their faces.

Yet, their resolve to destroy Lin Wudi grew stronger!

Such a demon, if allowed to grow, would have all ancient sects bow for a thousand and five hundred years!

"Kill him!"

The most violent in nature, Ancestor of the Crossblade from Overlord Mountain, acted first with murderous intent!

A blade light burst forth, hundreds of zhang long, like divine punishment, pressing towards Lin Mu.

Before the blade light arrived, the massive rock atop Tianji Mountain below Lin Mu's feet was already crushed to powder.

The terrifying blade intent was palpable even to Shangguan Shiming hundreds of miles away!

One blade to break the mountain top!

Overlord Mountain, named for overlord, its blade intent naturally unrivaled and domineering!

Upon action, it's a life and death struggle, cruel and merciless intent to kill!

"Just mere ants, do they dare to kill me!"

Lin Mu was neither shocked nor pleased, neither angry nor joyful, simply indifferent, raising a hand!

Boom!

The blade light struck heavily upon Lin Wudi's raised palm!

The blade light that should have shattered the void became plain under Lin Mu's control, contained in his palm.

Crack!

Lin Mu clenched!

The blade light shattered!

The certain-to-succeed strike from Ancestor of the Crossblade ended lightly in failure!

The setback in blade intent brought an unnatural flush to his face, yet his fighting spirit burned even brighter.

"Take my sword!"

The six Golden Core Great Ancestors seemed to have no concept of single combat.

To deal with someone like Lin Wudi at the Foundation Establishment Stage, they joined forces to attack!

After Ancestor of the Crossblade suffered a setback, Elder Zhenjian struck with a sword!

Zhenjian was all about the word "镇"—"Suppress"!

The massive sword emerged, as if it would suppress a realm, the Spiritual Energy being compressed with creaking sounds, even the space fissures halted their tearing!

A single word of suppression, terrifying utmost!

"Sword come!"

The second shout of "Sword come!" echoed on Tianji Mountain!

This time, there were only Golden Core Great Ancestors here, no Qi Cultivation disciples.

Lin Mu's shout summoned the fallen, buried Sword Talismans from the dirt!

The Sword Talismans shone with sharp Sword Qi, emerging with grandeur, shooting towards Elder Zhenjian!

Zhenjian's sword could suppress all, yet couldn't suppress the Rune Sword of the Thunder God Sect!

Thunder!

Lightning!

Thunderbolts shot forth, dazzling light, streaks of thunder like Thunder Dragons, posing menacingly!

"Able to command the Thunder God Sect's Rune Sword, then see my Divine Seal!"

From the Nameless Shrine, Elder Ling Xiao spun his palm, sending forth a Divine Seal, with imposing might, towards Lin Mu!

Lin Mu pointed a finger, the Rune Sword split into two, one dragon swept Elder Zhenjian, another dragon bit Elder Ling Xiao!

In his hands, the Rune Sword from the Thunder God Sect was command like fingertips, unhindered.

Its power even multiplied!

Boom boom boom!

Rune Sword and Divine Seal collided, entangled by lightning, wearing away the divine brilliance on the seal!

"The Rune Sword of the Thunder God Sect, in this man's hands, is incredibly powerful, Daoist Po Hai, why do you still not act!"

The Golden Core Great Ancestors from Four Seas Gate, Palace of Heavenly Sound, and Carefree Pavilion, all joined in attacking Lin Mu!

For a time, the void shattered, cracks spread, air burned, Spiritual Energy overflowed!

The terrifying waves made the entire Tianji Mountain tremble!

Lin Mu, having just completed Foundation Establishment, faced six enemies alone!

Six Golden Core Great Ancestors encircled Lin Wudi!

Even as Shangguan Shiming was full of confidence in Lin Mu, upon seeing this, she couldn't help but feel disquiet!

"Sir, you are invincible in the world, peerless in every way, you will surely not lose!"

When Lin Mu completed Foundation Establishment and swung his sword to cleave, Shangguan Shiming was by his side.

She witnessed everything, comprehended everything.

She knew Lin Mu's past life, and how utterly mighty he was.

Gods worship, immortals bow!

One man commanding the Ten Thousand Realms!

Such a divine being, would he lose to a mere six Golden Core Great Ancestors?

"A mere six Golden Core..."

Savoring these words, Shangguan Shiming suddenly felt a sense of yearning.

This entry into the Ancient Land, she had witnessed too much splendor beside Lin Wudi.

There was no going back for her.

This life, she could only be Lin Wudi's servant!

If Lin Wudi were to die in battle, she would follow him, and in the next life, be his servant again!

But she believed,

Lin Wudi would not lose!

Boom!

A gigantic sound, the peaks trembled.

Lin Wudi stepped forward!

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

Terrify Ghosts and Gods with the Second Step!

Third Step: Heaven and Earth Change!

Four Steps Stars Tremble!

Lin Mu strode four steps, each step shaking the gods!

Chapter 806: The Battle at Tianji Mountain Seven Days Later

In a sequence of four steps, heaven and earth change color, mountains and rivers shatter, stars fall!

In an instant, Tianji Mountain seemed like a different world!

Everything was overturned by Lin Mu's four steps!

The void, the earth, the spiritual energy, all was in disarray and out of control!

Step after step, mesmerizing the gods, trampling ten thousand realms underfoot!

The six Golden Core Great Ancestors were horrified to discover that they were unable to control spiritual energy, losing their mastery over it!

At this moment, Lin Mu took two consecutive steps!

Five Steps to Make the Buddha Kneel!

Sixth Step: Evil Demons Weep!

As if an unimaginable power descended from the void, the six Golden Core Great Ancestors' divine souls were in chaos, as if demons were weeping and Buddhas roaring in anger.

The six bodies trembled simultaneously, bleeding from their seven orifices.

Especially the Golden Core Great Ancestor from the Palace of Heavenly Sound, the most miserable of all.

The Palace of Heavenly Sound is proficient in rhythm and specializes in sonic attacks.

At this moment, affected most severely by the Evil Demons Weep.

The Great Ancestor clutched their head, howling in pain, rolling in the void, with not a trace of a Golden Core's elegance!

But at this moment, they couldn't care less; they knew if Lin Wudi continued, they all might die!

One man, kill six ancestors!

This was something they couldn't have imagined before, even a mid-stage Core Formation supreme powerhouse in the Ancient Land Sect couldn't easily kill six people.

If they wanted to escape, even a mid-stage Core Formation couldn't stop them!

But now facing Lin Wudi, they didn't even have a chance to escape!

If they didn't fight back, only death awaited!

"Fight to the death!"

The Horizontal Blade Patriarch of Overlord Mountain roared, activating a forbidden technique, with swirling Dan Qi layers resisting the terrifying effects of Evil Demons Weep and the Buddha Kneel.

The other five did not dare to hesitate and activated forbidden techniques as well!

After this battle, even if they miraculously won, their cultivation would plummet, hundreds of years of hard work destroyed!

Seven Steps to Reverse Time!

At the moment when six Golden Core Great Ancestors activated forbidden techniques, Lin Mu took the seventh step!

The ripples of the Distortion of Years pulsed again!

The six Great Ancestors, caught off guard by Evil Demons Weep and the Buddha Kneel, were swept by the ripples.

In just an instant, the six Great Ancestors were turned gray-haired and wrinkled, no longer appearing youthful and vibrant!

Just one ripple had shaved off a hundred years of their lifespan!

This is the power of the Foundation Establishment Realm's Distortion of Years!

Several Great Ancestors let out piercing howls, roaring unwillingly!

To no avail!

Ripples after ripples swept over their bodies in their terrified gazes!

Two hundred years!

Three hundred years!

Finally, among the six Great Ancestors, the oldest, Elder Zhenjian, could not withstand the passing of time and fell to dust amid his unyielding roars.

A heap of bones fell to the ground!

The remaining five Great Ancestors were terrified!

They never expected Lin Wudi to wield such a terrifying Dao Art!

This Dao Art rendered Magic Artifacts, talismans, and Protective Body Techniques useless!

Only lifespan could fight it!

They were already aging Golden Core Great Ancestors, with little lifespan left, unable to endure such depletion!

"Lin Wudi, cease it! We are willing to mediate and let you coexist peacefully with the Ancient Land Sect..."

One Great Ancestor couldn't help but beg for mercy.

Their voice was piercing, like crying and wailing!

"The Ancient Land Sect has repeatedly encircled and killed me, on what grounds could it coexist peacefully with me!"

"From today onwards, the Ancient Land Sect should be annihilated!"

Eight Steps of Chaos Yin and Yang!

Lin Mu's heart was unperturbed, with no trace of pity!

The eighth step!

The five Great Ancestors, already at the end of their strength, had chaotic internal Qi, their Core Formations out of control, unable to sustain themselves any longer.

Bang bang bang!

A series of silent explosions.

The five Great Ancestors followed in the footsteps of Zhenjian, turning to dust, leaving only five crystalline skeletons falling from the sky.

At this moment, the heavens and earth wept, red blood rain poured down.

The Ancient Land Minor World cried for the fallen Golden Core Great Ancestors.

Lin Wudi stood in the void, like a god descending, untouchable!

A hundred miles away, Shangguan Shiming silently watched.

A few drops of fresh blood dripped from her palm onto the muddy ground.

But she was unaware, her eyes filled only with the silhouette of that person!

Victory!

Eight steps, annihilating six Golden Core!

After today, the name Lin Wudi would spread across the Ancient Land Sect!

Among the Ten Great Sects of Ancient Land, there were no more than thirty Golden Core Great Ancestors.

Today's battle, Lin Wudi successively killed eight Golden Core Great Ancestors!

In the vast Ancient Land, a quarter of the Golden Core Great Ancestors were gone!

Not far from Shangguan Shiming, Langya, Juling Yin, Li Duanjian, and five newly risen exiled immortals also watched this scene.

Beside them were eight Foundation Building Immortals from three major sects who came to protect their Dao.

At this moment, everyone was silent.

After a long time, a Foundation Building Immortal muttered: "After today, Lin Wudi shall truly be invincible in the world!"

Invincible in the world!

Even though Lin Wudi had not yet faced the strongest in the Ancient Land, the mid-stage Core Formation Ancestors.

But his invincible posture was undeniable.

Even the strongest mid-stage Core Formation could not, single-handedly, simultaneously kill six Golden Core!

Moreover, in the Ten Great Sects of Ancient Land, there were only two mid-stage Core Formation supreme powerhouses!

One was the Supreme Sect Master of Thunder God Sect, Supreme Venerable Wuji, Lei Wuji.

The other, the peerless hero of the Sword Control Sect, Renowned Swords Supreme!

These two crucial figures would not take action unless faced with the threat of annihilation.

All the other Golden Core Great Ancestors, no matter how many, would not be a match for Lin Wudi!

After this battle, Lin Wudi shall roam freely in the Ancient Land, unstoppable!

"Should we inform the Sect Master that Lin Wudi has advanced to Foundation Establishment, and using fifty Foundation Lives to close the Ancient Land Gate is no longer useful."

Li Duanjian's voice was hoarse as he spoke up as a reminder.

The Sword Control Sect's protective Foundation Buildings were all startled, hurriedly taking out Communication Talismans to relay the message, only to find them flickering once before falling silent.

At this moment, everyone saw Shangguan Shiming standing on the sword.

Seeing this woman, everyone's gazes grew complicated.

Not long ago, she was just an errand runner for the Ancient Land Sect's dirty work.

If lucky, perhaps in decades, she could gain resources to advance to Foundation Establishment.

If unlucky, she might die at Qi Cultivation Level Nine.

But, with astonishing vision, when no one else looked favorably upon Lin Wudi, she humbled herself and became his maid.

At the time, everyone ridiculed Shangguan Shiming for her shamelessness.

The noble immortal of Ancient Land, reduced to being a maid for a mortal.

Now, she had become the object of everyone's envy.

Just by staying beside Lin Wudi for a few days.

She not only soared to become an exiled immortal of the extreme realm.

Now, she had reached a stage that left Juling Yin and others envious — the late stage of Qi Cultivation Level Twelve!

In just this regard, she saved a decade of refining her realm compared to Juling Yin and others!

She might be the first extreme noble immortal of the Ancient Land Sect to advance to Foundation Establishment this time.

As for Lin Wudi, no one considered him merely an exiled immortal of the extreme realm anymore.

Such a monster was no mere exiled immortal, but a true immortal descending to the world.

A deity walking amongst mortals!

Shangguan Shiming came before everyone, first looking at Langya, calmly saying: "Sister Langya, you are lucky. With your rare path of combining martial arts with Dao, the gentleman wishes to test some cultivation techniques on you, are you willing?"

Langya's eyes lit up, and with a thud, she knelt down, "This junior is willing!"

Testing cultivation techniques?

What a joke, even if Lin Wudi asked her to become a cauldron, she would agree.

To become Lin Wudi's woman was an alternative not to live in vain.

Juling Yin and a few others discreetly showed envious expressions, frightening the few protective Foundation Building Immortals, terrified they might also seek refuge with Lin Wudi.

"The gentleman has stated, in seven days, at Tianji Mountain."

"He challenges the strongest of the Ancient Land Sect!"

Chapter 807: Lin Wudi, The True Self Arrives!

Sword Control Sect, the place where the great ancestor retreats.

The Sect Master of Sword Control Sect, Jade Sword Elder, has reached the Foundation Establishment Peak, ready to advance to Core Formation at any moment.

Yet at this moment, he is drenched in cold sweat, his body slightly trembling.

Behind him, the pitiful Huang Ming'er doesn't even dare to raise her head.

"Jade Sword, do you know where you went wrong?"

A majestic voice rumbles.

The voice is vast, seeming to shake the void, stirring the Spiritual Energy.

Jade Sword bows lower, showing more reverence: "It is my mistake for underestimating Lin Wudi's strength, implicating Elder Zhenjian in being killed. All of this is my fault."

Jade Sword Elder cannot help but be nervous.

As the Second Sect of the Ancient Land, Sword Control Sect had the potential to become the First Sect of the Ancient Land after he advanced to Core Formation.

Now, due to his erroneous decision, Elder Zhenjian was killed by Lin Wudi.

Losing a Core Formation, even as a Sect Master, he cannot bear such responsibility.

"Jade Sword, you disappoint me. Up to now, you still haven't realized where you went wrong."

The voice turns icy.

Jade Sword Elder's whole body grows cold, and Huang Ming'er feels even weaker, with ice already forming around her.

The word becomes a decree!

The emotions of this voice can actually affect the external environment.

"I am incompetent, please enlighten me, Venerable!"

Jade Sword Elder lowers his head, not knowing where he went wrong.

"The moment you learned that the Ancient Land Gate was forcefully broken, you should have dispatched Core Formation to kill Lin Wudi, not dispatched Zilian and others to suppress the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion for merely fifty Foundation Establishment Stage cultivators!"

"Missing the opportunity for battle, that is your biggest mistake!"

Jade Sword Elder trembles, having never considered this issue.

Because when the event happened, to him, Lin Wudi was still just a Proud Son of Heaven of the secular world, a trivial issue, not worth mentioning.

By the time he realized Lin Wudi's might, it was too late!

"You are not suitable to continue as Sect Master, step down and make way for others, relinquish your position."

With one word from the Venerable, Jade Sword Elder's position as Sect Master is stripped.

Jade Sword Elder shows no sign of dissatisfaction, dutifully accepts the order.

Because, the Venerable is the Supreme Venerable of Sword Control Sect, one of the two Middle Stage Core Formation experts of the Ancient Land Sect.

Sword Control Sect, Sword Venerable!

The limit that Ancient Land Minor World can tolerate is actually Foundation Establishment.

A Golden Core Great Ancestor can already shatter the world with one hand.

If they act too often, they might even cause the collapse of the Minor World.

As for the Middle Stage Core Formation Venerable, their word becomes law, a single word can shatter the world.

Such powerful figures are akin to nuclear weapons in the secular world, mostly serving a deterrent function.

They easily won't make a move.

But this time, Lin Wudi challenges the Supreme Venerable!

This puts all sects of the Ancient Land Sect into opposition.

Should the Venerable act, it's very likely the Ancient Land Minor World will be shattered, and this world of millions of years will be abandoned.

At this moment, not to mention stripping Jade Sword Elder of his Sect Master's position, even if killed, he wouldn't dare harbor any resentment.

"Huang Ming'er!"

Sword Venerable calls out Huang Ming'er's name.

Huang Ming'er steps forward respectfully, obediently saluting.

"You're very commendable!"

She didn't expect that Sword Venerable called her over just to praise her.

"Haha, although Juling Yin and Li Duanjian have achieved the exiled immortal of the extreme realm due to Lin Wudi's influence, their qualifications are actually inferior to yours! The day you step into the realm of the exiled immortal of the extreme realm will be the day they bow their heads! There's no need to overthink, keep cultivating."

Even Jade Sword Elder did not expect that Sword Venerable's evaluation of Huang Ming'er would be so high.

Since Li Duanjian advanced to the realm of the exiled immortal of the extreme realm, there have been voices in the sect wanting to promote Li Duanjian as Young Sect Master.

Now, Sword Venerable places greater hopes in Huang Ming'er, who is still only at the Eleventh Level of Qi Cultivation.

"Thank you, Venerable!"

Huang Ming'er neither sad nor happy, salutes again.

Sword Venerable's voice does not rise again.

Yet, a beam of sword light rises from within Sword Control Sect, soaring straight into the sky, sword Qi sweeping, as if it can tear through the void.

"Lin Wudi, the Venerable is here!"

With the voice, the sword light swiftly flies to the east, where the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion is located.

Swish, swish, swish!

Following this sword light, six equally dazzling sword lights also shoot up.

Brilliance overflowing, illuminating all directions.

The entire Sword Control Sect shouts in unison.

These seven sword lights are the seven existing Core Formations of Sword Control Sect, one Venerable, six great ancestors!

Sword Control Sect, the strongest force, heads toward the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion.

...

If a few days ago, Lin Wudi's name was still a joke in the eyes of the Ancient Land Sect.

Just a Proud Son of Heaven from the secular world trying to challenge immortals, bound to end miserably.

Now, Lin Wudi is nearly a legend in the Ancient Land Sect.

Breaking the Ancient Land Gate, annihilating Foundation Establishment, descending upon Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, gaining some fame.

Afterward, he annihilated Core Formation, broke the sect, wiped out Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion in one night, and became famous.

What truly shocked the Ancient Land Sect was Lin Wudi's performance after one day of Foundation Establishment.

That day, he wiped out over a hundred Foundation Establishments of Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion and with three moves killed Ancestor Lei Ming of Thunder God Sect, his reputation reached far and wide.

Everyone thought this was Lin Wudi's limit, yet he made another move.

This time, he annihilated the six Golden Core great ancestors who besieged him!

This battle, he won again!

Proud Son of Heaven, exiled immortal, Foundation Establishment, Core Formation!

The Ancient Land Sect's evaluation of Lin Wudi continues to rise.

Now, Lin Wudi is challenging the Supreme Venerable of the Ancient Land Sect!

This courage already commands the respect of all cultivators in the Ancient Land Sect!

Moreover, his power may not be inferior to the Supreme Venerable!

Lin Wudi's battle against the two Venerables hasn't started yet, but it's already spread across the Ancient Land.

All disciples of Ancient Land Sect are discussing one topic: who is Lin Wudi!

There's a rumor that when Lin Wudi achieved Foundation Establishment, as one sword cleaved the heavens, an Illusory Realm appeared.

In the Illusory Realm, there are immortals moving mountains, gods filling the seas, a battle extinguishing tens of thousands of immortals, one sword shattering thousands of gods!

As if, it's Lin Wudi's past life, yet also an unprecedentedly spectacular world.

A cultivator born in the secular world now challenging the Supreme Venerables of the Ancient Land Sect.

This shatters the mindset of the Ancient Land Sect being high and above for thousands of years.

After this day, regardless of the outcome of Lin Wudi's battle with the two Venerables, no disciple of the Ancient Land Sect will look down on the secular world.

Lin Wudi, with his own power, changed the Ancient Land Sect's prejudice against the secular world for thousands of years.

Outside the Ten Great Sects, sects without Golden Core great ancestors feel no hostility toward Lin Wudi.

To them, whether Lin Wudi suppresses the Ancient Land or the Ten Great Sects continue to dominate makes no difference.

They remain at the bottom of the Ancient Land Sect.

Moreover, they hold a faint hope.

Hope that Lin Wudi can overthrow the Ten Great Sects, ushering in a new world for the Ancient Land Sect!

...

The battle of the strongest draws ever closer.

Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion has become the place of pilgrimage for ordinary disciples of the Ancient Land Sect.

Everyone seeing the flattened Tianji Mountain is filled with tremor, unable to calm their minds for a long time.

Since five hundred years ago, since the last exiled immortal of the extreme realm of the Ancient Land Sect fell, such a great battle hasn't occurred in five hundred years.

Until now, the sky above Tianji Mountain still bears a huge spatial crack that has not healed, devouring everything around.

The terrifying destructive power of the Golden Core great ancestor makes everyone tremble with fear.

Even the great ancestor of the early Core Formation stage is so formidable, just how strong is a Venerable of the Middle Stage!

Chapter 808: Sword Venerable Emerges, a Great Battle Looms!

As the time for the decisive battle approaches, more and more cultivators gather around the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion.

For these people, being able to witness a battle between Venerables up close is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

A few days ago, Lin Wudi achieved Foundation Establishment, immortalizing five exiled immortals of the extreme realm in one stroke.

Now, with three Venerable-level powerhouses clashing, who knows what kind of opportunity will arise!

Yes, three Venerables!

Now, no one dares to underestimate Lin Wudi; in one day, he annihilated eight Golden Core Great Ancestors. Lin Wudi's strength is definitely above that of the ancestors!

The outcome of this battle is unpredictable!

A few days ago, no one would have thought that someone would challenge the two Venerables of the Ancient Land Sect and also consider the outcome unpredictable.

It can only be said that Lin Wudi has already surpassed the Ancient Land Sect's understanding of cultivators.

Proud Son of Heaven, exiled immortal, even Foundation Establishment, Core Formation, none suit him.

Lin Wudi is unique, unparalleled in the world—Lin Wudi!

At this moment, only two people remain guarding the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion.

One is Shangguan Shiming, once the world traveler of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, now an exiled immortal of the extreme realm.

Within the Ancient Land Sect, there are only four words to describe this woman: extremely lucky!

Who would have thought that allying with a Proud Son of Heaven from the secular world would bring her such heaven-defying opportunities.

In this battle, even if Lin Wudi were defeated and killed, Shangguan Shiming is very unlikely to die.

An exiled immortal of the extreme realm is absolutely worth every sect's investment.

The other person guarding the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion is surprising to everyone.

Because she is Langya, once one of the two great Proud Sons of Heaven of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion!

Langya, who entered Dao through martial arts, is extremely special in the Ancient Land Sect.

Before Lin Wudi became famous, Langya was regarded as the weakest Proud Son of Heaven, and no one took her seriously as a true Proud Son of Heaven.

Even though her combat power was unparalleled, she was still considered the weakest.

Because entering Dao through martial arts meant that the Qi Cultivation Realm was the limit, Langya had nowhere to advance!

But after Lin Wudi appeared, everything changed completely.

On the day Shangguan Shiming, representing Lin Wudi, challenged the Supreme Venerable, she asked Langya a question, and Langya became Lin Wudi's disciple in name.

Even though she was just a disciple in name, it sparked countless speculations.

Why would someone of Lin Wudi's supreme level be interested in the weakest Proud Son of Heaven who entered Dao through martial arts?

This question was answered today when the crowd watching the supreme battle arrived at the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion.

Langya, in one day, achieved Foundation Establishment and became a Foundation Establishment Proud Son of Heaven!

She became the first person among this generation of Proud Sons of Heaven to advance to Foundation Establishment!

No one expected that Langya, in just a few days following Lin Wudi, would achieve Foundation Establishment.

Now, many disciples and juniors from small sects look towards Tianji Mountain with eyes that are already somewhat fervent.

"Sir, should we disperse those people below the mountain?"

Shangguan Shiming inquired of Lin Mu.

Lin Mu sat cross-legged, not opening his eyes, and replied lightly, "If someone wants to die, you can't stop them."

Shangguan Shiming trembled, understanding Lin Mu's meaning.

"Sir, what about Miss Langya and I..."

Miss Langya.

In the past, Shangguan Shiming addressed Langya as Senior Sister Langya.

But now things have changed; Shangguan Shiming is still Lin Mu's maiden servant, whereas Langya is Lin Mu's disciple in name, and their statuses are different.

"Find somewhere you like; Langya stays here to observe my battle with those two Golden Core ones."

Shangguan Shiming showed a bitter smile.

She understood that even though she had become an exiled immortal of the extreme realm, in Lin Wudi's eyes, she was still not as important as Langya.

In such a critical battle, he would bring Langya but would not care about her.

"Yes, I understand."

Shangguan Shiming lowered her head respectfully, showing no trace of arrogance befitting an exiled immortal of the extreme realm.

"Master, may I ask a question?"

At this moment, Langya, who had been silent, suddenly spoke up.

Lin Mu said flatly, "Speak!"

"Master, why did you take me as a disciple? Is it just because of what Shiming said, to experiment with a cultivation technique?"

This was what puzzled Langya the most.

She could feel that from the very beginning, Lin Mu's attitude towards her seemed very different.

Even before falling out with the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, he had Shangguan Shiming point out the issue with her body, revealing the secret of her being a Cauldron.

It seemed to intentionally guide her, step by step, to this point.

Lin Mu's lips curled into an inexplicable smile, a memory of the formidable female war goddess of his past life flashing in his mind.

If one day, Langya could stand before her...

That would be interesting.

Thinking so in his heart, Lin Mu coldly said, "Do you think you have any other qualifications that I would value?"

Langya paused.

Indeed, in Lin Wudi's eyes, her so-called status as a Proud Son of Heaven was as insignificant as an ant.

Lowering her head with respect, Langya dared not ask further.

Lin Mu suddenly opened his eyes, looking into the void.

"So, the so-called Venerables are nothing more than despicable peeping rats!"

Crunch!

Where Lin Mu's gaze landed, it was as if two rays of godlight pierced the void, reaching into the unknown.

Above the void, light exploded with a sound of anger.

The wind and clouds shifted, spiritual energy rolled back, as if a Heavenly God was enraged, intimidating the world.

But, with Lin Mu's glance, the void shattered, divine might dissipated, spiritual energy retreated, and everything returned to calm.

Swish, swish, swish!

Streaks of light approached from afar.

"It's the Foundation Building Immortals of the Four Seas Gate!"

Someone recognized the identity of the arrivals.

The Four Seas Gate, an old rival of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, now appearing in this manner, had a somewhat ironic flavor.

A full two hundred Foundation Building Immortals soared through the air, accompanied by the unique water-based True Qi of the Four Seas Gate, like waves surging from the horizon.

Bang!

Towering waves, at the crest, stood a person holding a trident, wearing a purple-gold crown, with a huge ocean emblem in the void behind him.

This was Elder Ancestor Wei Hai of the Four Seas Gate, the sole remaining Golden Core Great Ancestor after Po Hai was slain.

"I didn't expect Elder Ancestor Wei Hai to come; I thought as the sole surviving Golden Core Great Ancestor of the Four Seas Gate, he would remain in seclusion, avoiding the spotlight."

"I feel that Elder Ancestor Wei Hai's arrival may not necessarily mean he is an enemy to Lin Wudi; Lin Wudi annihilated the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, avenging the Four Seas Gate's great vendetta—it could even be considered a favor."

"Haha, did you forget about Lin Wudi killing the Four Seas Gate's Po Hai ancestor? Killing a Golden Core Great Ancestor is already an irreconcilable enmity!"

The crowd was puzzled about Elder Ancestor Wei Hai's intentions, but soon, they were captivated by other developments.

Constant streaks of light flickered across the sky, bringing terrifying pressure from afar to the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion.

The Palace of Heavenly Sound, Nameless Shrine, Overlord Mountain, and three sects from the Sword Control Sect's faction arrived; the eighth-ranked Carefree Pavilion surprisingly had no presence.

Gradually, people's expressions turned fascinating.

The Carefree Pavilion, having been the biggest beneficiary with two exiled immortals of the extreme realm born from Lin Wudi's Foundation Establishment illusory realm, surprisingly did not appear on the Sword Control Sect's side, a significant detail worth pondering.

"The Sword Control Sect people are here!"

Someone suddenly shouted!

At this moment, seven beams of sword light crossed through the void, shattering it as they roared in.

Streams of spiritual energy were torn apart by the sword light, their piercing screams resonating through the void, the fearsome aura sending chills down spines.

The Sword Dao, the strongest offensive technique, truly lived up to its name.

The Sword Control Sect, unparalleled in dominance.

"The Sword Venerable of the Sword Control Sect!"

Someone recognized the identity of the leader!

The Sword Venerable has appeared; the great battle is about to begin!

Chapter 809: Supreme Venerable, Terrifying Beyond Measure!

"Greetings, Sword Venerable!"

"We pay respects to The Venerable!"

All those from the Ancient Land Sects on Tianji Mountain bowed respectfully.

Many people looked at the Sword Venerable with eyes full of fanaticism.

This was the Supreme expert of the Ancient Land Sects, whose words became law, who had suppressed an era for a hundred years!

"The Thunder Sovereign has not arrived yet?"

The Sword Venerable swept his gaze around, his eyes like swords.

Whomever his gaze brushed past felt cold all over, as if being sliced by a sword edge.

The younger Disciples whose cultivation level was weaker could not help but retreat seven or eight steps.

At this moment, within the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, all Spiritual Energy was being affected by these Golden Core Great Ancestors.

Each Golden Core Great Ancestor was like a massive boulder suppressing a section of a river, all Spiritual Energy twisting and warping as it flowed past them.

As for the Sword Venerable, he was a colossal island forcibly blocking the river's course. Wherever he stood, the Spiritual Energy twisted and mutated, vanishing as though swallowed by a whale.

"We pay respects to the Sword Venerable. The Thunder God Sect's Thunder Sovereign, Supreme and peerless, has not yet arrived."

The Sect Masters of the Four Seas Gate, Palace of Heavenly Sound, and the other two Sects appeared together, responding to the Sword Venerable's question.

The Sword Venerable's gaze swept across them, a cold light flashing in his eyes, and even the four Sect Masters fell silent, chilled to the bones.

"Such gall! At a time like this, the Carefree Pavilion dares not show itself!"

Clearly, the Sword Venerable had already marked down the Carefree Pavilion that had retreated at the last moment.

The Palace Master of the Palace of Heavenly Sound, who was on the closest terms with the Carefree Pavilion, could not help but feel a chill in her heart, secretly sweating for the Carefree Pavilion.

She had tried to persuade the Pavilion Master of the Carefree Pavilion, but the Pavilion Master's mind was set, determined not to participate in this encirclement and suppression of Lin Wudi.

Now that the Sword Venerable had taken note, after this battle, the Carefree Pavilion would likely have a very hard time of it!

Just then, Thunderbolt flickered in the west, layers of thunderclouds shrouding Tianji Mountain like the end of days.

Rumble rumble rumble rumble!

Thunder roared and lightning flashed. Bolts of lightning descended from the sky, striking the ground of Tianji Mountain with an astonishing, terrifying momentum.

The Sword Venerable let out a cold snort. This Thunder Sovereign just loved to put on these useless displays.

Bang!

A massive bolt of lightning, like an enraged dragon, crashed down onto Tianji Mountain.

A tall and imposing figure appeared before everyone.

This man wore a Daoist Robe engraved with lightning sigils, a crown of Thunderbolt upon his head, and held a Scepter of Authority in his hand. His aura was grand and surging, his might awe-inspiring.

With every breath he took, Thunderbolt seemed to coil between his mouth and nose.

He appeared to be the very incarnation of lightning, the master of Thunderbolt.

"Greetings, Thunder Sovereign!"

"We pay respects to The Venerable!"

Everyone bowed in salute.

The Thunder Sovereign merely cast them a glance, offering no response, and instead looked toward the Sword Venerable.

"Will you do it, or shall I?"

His words were steeped in domineering arrogance, clearly not placing Lin Wudi in his eyes at all.

The Sword Venerable stood in the void, silent, cold sword intent rampaging in all directions, answering the Thunder Sovereign's question with Sword Qi.

Buzz!

Buzz!

Two sounds of sword light tearing through the air rang out from the peak of Tianji Mountain.

Two streaks of flowing light flashed as two graceful figures appeared before the crowd: Langya and Shangguan Shiming.

Shangguan Shiming was one thing, but the instant they saw Langya, the eyes of all the Golden Core Great Ancestors of the Eight Great Sects suddenly narrowed.

"Extreme Foundation Establishment, this woman is actually an exiled immortal of the Extreme Foundation Establishment Stage!"

"Who would have thought the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion would have such a monstrous talent!"

"To enter the Dao through martial arts! This woman actually entered the Dao through martial arts to complete Foundation Establishment!"

To enter the Dao through martial arts, with Qi Cultivation as one's limit, unable to achieve Foundation Establishment—this was the common understanding of the Ancient Land Sects.

Yet now, Langya had shattered that consensus!

Langya's appearance caused the Golden Core Great Ancestors' apprehension toward Lin Wudi to rise by another thirty percent.

"You are not bad. After today, you may come to my Thunder God Sect to cultivate. I will guarantee your safety."

Even the Thunder Sovereign—who normally disdained all things, ignoring the Golden Core Great Ancestors of the other seven Sects—spoke to Langya.

Everyone looked at Langya with eyes full of envy.

With that one sentence from the Thunder Sovereign, Langya's future was boundless.

Shangguan Shiming narrowed her eyes slightly, looking at Langya, wanting to see how she would respond.

Langya stepped forward, cupping her fists with clean, decisive movements.

"Many thanks for the Thunder Sovereign's favor. However, this junior is now a Disciple in Name of Lin Wudi. If Master triumphs, the Disciple lives; if Master is defeated, the Disciple dies!"

Having entered the Dao through martial arts, Langya's will was as firm as steel. How could she change simply because of a single sentence from the Thunder Sovereign?

The Thunder Sovereign's eyes narrowed slightly, lightning shooting forth.

He actually attacked Langya without the slightest hesitation, bullying the weak with the strong.

This turn of events was clearly beyond everyone's expectations.

No one had thought that a lofty Venerable would cast aside his face like this!

Shangguan Shiming's heart tightened, her apprehension toward today's battle deepening!

That a Supreme Venerable like the Thunder Sovereign would ignore the rules and strike at a junior.

A man so wantonly self-indulgent would likely not care in the slightest about whether or not he joined forces with the Sword Venerable against Lin Wudi.

Teacher is in danger!

Such a thought could not help but rise in Shangguan Shiming's heart!

Just then, a streak of black light descended from the heavens.

Boom!

The Thunder Sovereign's lightning beam was actually suppressed by the black light, transforming into liquid mercury-like thunder, flowing back and forth through the void, attempting to break free.

Bang!

A black Nine Tripod's Base descended from the sky and embedded itself in the ground by Langya's feet. A black light screen rose up, shielding Langya and Shangguan Shiming within.

"Nine Tripod Fragments! To think that such a Strange Treasure would actually be in his hands. This Lin Wudi is mine, Sword Venerable!"

The Thunder Sovereign stretched out his great hand, bolts of lightning turning into colossal thunder hands, grabbing toward the black Nine Tripod's Base.

"For the dignified Thunder Sovereign to be nothing more than a petty thief robbing others of their treasures, ignoring all rules—laughable, laughable!"

A clear, sonorous howl rang out from the sky, as if exploding right beside everyone on Tianji Mountain.

Those with weaker cultivation levels grew dazed, blood seeping from their ears and noses.

Even the Golden Core Great Ancestors all had slight changes of expression.

"Retreat!"

Several hundred Foundation Building Immortals and nearly ten thousand Qi Cultivation Disciples all changed complexion drastically and retreated at top speed.

Lin Wudi had appeared. A great battle was about to erupt!

Rumble rumble rumble!

A brilliant shaft of light shot straight into the heavens as a tall figure stood in the void with hands clasped behind his back, his aura shaking the sky, looking down upon the world!

Lin Wudi!

The Lin Wudi who suppressed the Ancient Land with his might, who invited battle from the Supreme Venerables, peerless beneath the heavens!

The nearly ten thousand people present, especially the Qi Cultivation Disciples, looked at Lin Wudi with eyes full of fanaticism!

Foundation Establishment Stage, daring to strike back against a Supreme Venerable!

Lin Wudi's courage and daring had already transcended Sect and regional boundaries, planting his powerful image deep within the heart of each person!

After today, if Lin Wudi did not die, he would become a myth of the Ancient Land, praised for ten thousand generations!

"I had thought Lin Wudi was merely stalling for time, planning to escape the Ancient Land and return to the secular world. I never expected he would truly dare to appear!"

A Foundation Building Immortal muttered to himself.

They were different from ordinary Disciples.

The higher one's cultivation, the more one could comprehend the might of a Mid-stage Supreme Venerable of the Middle Stage of Core Formation.

Of the several hundred Foundation Building Immortals present, not one believed Lin Wudi could prevail!

No matter that Lin Wudi's battle record was matchless, shining through the ages, a Supreme Venerable could shatter the void with a single word!

That was an absolute powerhouse who had already surpassed the limits of a small world!

Invincible—only a Supreme Venerable was truly invincible!

Lin Mu, who bore the name "invincible," would surely die today!

"Teacher has become stronger again!"

Shangguan Shiming gazed at the figure in the sky, emotion rising in her heart.

"Can Teacher win?"

The two great Venerables now showed signs of joining forces in their attack, which made Shangguan Shiming's heart unable to calm, her anxiety difficult to suppress!

"We respectfully welcome Master!"

Langya knelt on one knee, eyes filled with fervor!

"Lin Wudi! You actually dare to come. Today will be the day you die!"

Before the two Venerables could even speak, the last remaining Great Ancestor of the Four Seas Gate could no longer restrain himself and leapt out.

"Hmph!"

The Thunder Sovereign snorted coldly in displeasure. The Four Seas Gate Great Ancestor felt as if struck by lightning, electric light crackling over his body, charred marks appearing all over him!

Injuring a Golden Core with but a single word—such is the terror of a Supreme Venerable!

Chapter 810: From This Day Forth, I Reign Supreme in the Ancient Land!

"What a boring trick."

Lin Mu stood in the void, his gaze as calm as an ancient well, akin to a deity overlooking the world.

"Today, whatever grievances or skills you have, feel free to use them all."

"After today, in the Ancient Land, I am supreme!"

As these words fell, silence engulfed the entire scene.

No one expected Lin Mu to dare speak such arrogant words in facing two Supreme Venerables!

I am supreme in the Ancient Land!

Even two thousand years ago, the exiled immortal from the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion who dominated the Ancient Land never uttered such appalling words!

These words effectively placed Lin Mu in opposition to all sects of the Ancient Land.

Among the Eight Great Sects present, all Foundation Building Immortals and Golden Core Great Ancestors looked at Lin Mu with undisguised killing intent.

Even Shangguan Shiming felt a shiver in her heart.

"Sir, this isn't just a challenge to the Supreme Venerable, it's a challenge to the world!"

Shangguan Shiming's heart surged with emotions, unsure if it was shock or admiration.

Langya's state of mind was much simpler.

Her battle intent boiled over, feeling honored to be under Lin Mu's guidance; truly a life not wasted!

"Haha, what bold words of supremacy in the Ancient Land!"

The Thunder Sovereign laughed, "In that case, let me see what qualifications you have to claim supremacy over the Ancient Land!"

As the Thunder Sovereign spoke, a thunderbolt exploded in the void.

Countless arcs of electricity gathered to form a ferocious lightning dragon, baring its fangs and claws, with an incredible power of silent annihilation, charging towards Lin Mu!

A single strike from the Venerable, and the void shattered.

The previously healed void of Tianji Mountain appeared again with countless spatial cracks, the black and empty void looking extremely terrifying.

The cultivators watching changed their expressions dramatically, retreating hundreds of miles once more.

Shangguan Shiming gritted her teeth, remained still!

Even knowing Lin Mu might not protect her, she still didn't move!

She didn't want to miss such a grand event!

Moreover, as a maid, how could she be far from her master?

At that moment, Shangguan Shiming disregarded life and death, standing motionless by Langya's side.

"Suppress!"

Facing the world-ending thunder dragon, Lin Mu merely flicked his finger.

Zheng!

The black tripod base shining before Langya shimmered, infinite black energy surged into the void.

"Suppress? Has Lin Wudi gone mad, actually daring to attempt to suppress the Venerable's attack?"

Some Foundation Immortals were confused and ridiculed.

Ripples scattered, black energy permeated the void.

Wherever it passed, all energy was suppressed.

Spiritual Energy, thunder dragon, even the void was suppressed by the black energy!

Everything seemed like frozen amber!

"Suppressing the void! Lin Wudi's magic artifact can suppress the void!"

"Incredible, is this the power of the Nine Tripod Fragments? Truly a Strange Treasure!"

Foundation Immortals were astonished, Great Ancestors envious.

The Nine Tripod's Base displayed its power, stunning everyone.

"Hahaha, what a treasure indeed!"

The Thunder Sovereign was unexpectedly pleased, pointed his finger.

The black energy suppressing the void's cracks was torn open by his finger, the massive finger, like the wrath of thunder, pressed towards Lin Mu.

Terrifying, the Venerable's rage, an earth-shaking force.

This finger felt like it could destroy heavens and earth.

"Thunder Law is the will of Heavenly Dao, you, a mere Core Formation, dare to use Thunder Law!"

Lin Mu stepped forward.

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

The void trembled, energy surged, mountains and rivers shattered.

Lin Mu's step differed greatly in power compared to seven days ago.

This step not only shattered mountains and rivers but also shook the spirit, terrifying concept, as if heavenly might, engraved in everyone's hearts.

It was as if, in the Heavenly Emperor's rage, the nation broke, mountains shattered, bodies strewn for thirty thousand miles!

A single step could destroy heaven and earth!

Tianji Mountain trembled mournfully under Lin Mu's foot.

The ancient Tianji Mountain, with millions of years of existence, seemed unable to withstand this dreadful power, on the verge of collapsing!

With one foot down, Lin Mu appeared as the master of heaven and earth, the emperor of cultivation.

With one step, all energy gathered, like an emperor's decree, all beings bowed!

Only at this moment did the witnessing Foundation Immortals and Golden Core Great Ancestors realize Lin Wudi's truly incredible strength.

"Hahaha!"

The Thunder Sovereign laughed, then pointing with the scepter, he lightly exclaimed: "Thunder!"

Kaboom!

A loud explosion, seeming to traverse through space-time, resounded in everyone's ears.

Those with weaker cultivation were shocked, bleeding from their seven orifices, souls scattering.

Even the Nine Tripod's Base couldn't entirely confine the Thunder Sovereign's horrifying attack.

Electricity is lightning, thunder is its roar!

A single word of thunder, grasping its sound!

Thunder roared, shaking heaven and earth.

The Golden Core Great Ancestors of the Palace of Heavenly Sound simultaneously changed expressions.

This strike bore an uncanny resemblance to their sonic attacks, able to pierce through the energy blockade of the Nine Tripod's Base and echo in everyone's ears.

"So this is the Venerable? One word spoken, all laws follow! My Palace of Heavenly Sound's supreme skill, the Thunder God Sect's Venerable can effortlessly wield it!"

The Great Ancestors of the Palace of Heavenly Sound had complex expressions, feeling lost.

Core Formation initial stage, Core Formation middle stage, seemingly a small difference in realm, but the disparity between them was vast, immeasurable!

In the middle stage of Core Formation, divine skills manifest, any Dao Arts displayed by the Venerable become exponentially powerful, showing incredible might!

This is the terrifying aspect of the Venerable!

The title of Supreme is not given lightly!

A single strike is enough to demonstrate the mighty dominance of the Ancient Land Sect!

The reverberating thunder sound waves swept everything.

Shangguan Shiming and Langya's faces were ghastly pale.

Even around Lin Mu's body, thunder roared, seemingly shaking the soul.

"It's a bit noisy!"

Lin Mu lightly exclaimed, like a deity's enraged shout, resounding far and wide, actually rivalling the Thunder Sovereign's thunderous technique.

"Electric!"

Once again, the Thunder Sovereign waved the scepter, uttering true words!

This time, white light flickered, a thunderbolt like heavenly tribulation descending straight upon Lin Mu.

The speed was beyond everyone's strength limit.

In an instant, it was above Lin Mu's head!

Boom!

The thunderbolt exploded, lightning fiercely pounding Lin Mu's form.

Even with his current strength, he couldn't avoid the lightning akin to heavenly tribulation!

In the Thunder Sovereign's hand, this lightning power was essentially a heavenly tribulation!

The first lightning directly pierced through Lin Mu's external protective True Qi.

Lin Mu's brow slightly raised, a glint of surprise flashing in his eyes.

Even within the confinement domain of the Nine Tripod's Base, the Thunder Sovereign's strike still held such power.

If it were outside, this strike could likely annihilate all present Foundation Building!

Even the Golden Core Great Ancestors might be unable to withstand such an attack!

One thunder to end the world, the thunder's mighty grandeur!

Lin Mu stepped forward again, the second step cast!

Terrify Ghosts and Gods with the Second Step!

Ripples resonated, colliding with the descending second flash of lightning, instantly extinguished!

For the first time, someone directly counteracted Lin Wudi's Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps.

"Hahaha, with such worldly Dao Arts, you dare show off before me, perish!"

The Thunder Sovereign triumphantly laughed upon his success, attacking again.

"Calamity!"

The Thunder Sovereign's third true word, unexpectedly a calamity, the calamity of heavenly tribulation!

Upon utterance, heaven and earth changed hues, the sky became overcast, flashes of lightning appeared, resembling doomsday's arrival, strands of purple lightning converged in the sky.

"The Thunder Sovereign can actually leverage a sliver of heavenly energy, transforming it into the Core Formation's tribulation!"

Sword Venerable stood with hands behind his back, his gaze slightly concentrated.

The Thunder Sovereign's calamity word was quite familiar to him.

During Core Formation, heavenly tribulation descends, nine out of ten Foundation Establishment Peak die under heavenly tribulation.

Now, the Thunder Sovereign incarnated the Heavenly Dao, employing heavenly tribulation to destroy Lin Wudi!

This divine skill transcends the realm of Dao Arts!

The Thunder God Sect, truly deserving of being the Ancient Land's foremost sect!