

War God 811

Chapter 811: Thunder Sovereign's Wrath, Sword Venerable Takes Action!

"Heavenly Tribulation! It's actually a Heavenly Tribulation!"

All the spectators turned pale, particularly those Foundation Building Immortals, who couldn't help but retreat another dozen miles.

Each Foundation Building Immortal had heard of the horrors of the Heavenly Tribulation.

Among the Ten Great Sects that had the presence of a Golden Core Great Ancestor, many Foundation Building cultivators had witnessed the terror of heavenly tribulations firsthand.

In each of the Ten Great Sects, there are hundreds of Foundation Establishment cultivators; even the weakest, Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, has nearly two hundred at the Foundation Establishment Stage.

But at the Core Formation Stage, Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion has only one!

The rest, either unable to advance to the Foundation Establishment Peak or perishing under the terrifying Heavenly Tribulation.

Two hundred at the Foundation Stage, fifty at the peak, accumulating over two generations, even if there are a hundred at the peak, it might not guarantee even one successful Core Formation.

Under the Heavenly Tribulation, rarely does one out of a hundred survive, which is why the tribulation is utterly terrifying.

At this moment, seeing Thunder Sovereign of the Thunder God Sect able to wield the power of Heavenly Tribulation, everyone changed color!

Lin Wudi can reverse-cultivate against Core Formation, but after all, he is just at Foundation Establishment.

Now,

facing this heavenly ordeal, can he survive?

At this point, not a single person still supported Lin Wudi!

This even included Shangguan Shiming!

The terror of the Heavenly Tribulation penetrated deep into the souls of all cultivators in the Ancient Land Sect.

Even some at Foundation Establishment Peak fear the Heavenly Tribulation, opting not to advance, preferring to die at the Foundation Stage rather than confront the terrible ordeal.

Under the Heavenly Tribulation, one's Divine Soul will be extinguished!

Can Lin Wudi succeed in transcending the tribulation?

"Heavenly Tribulation?"

Lin Mu's eyes flashed with a strange light, unable to mask his disdain.

"Merely Core Formation, to dare wield thunderbolts is presumptuous, even attempting to touch the power of the Heavenly Tribulation is akin to an ant trying to shake a tree, overestimating oneself!"

Lin Mu stood unmoving, once again stepping forward!

Third Step: Heaven and Earth Change!

BOOM!

Heaven and earth overturned, the void suddenly transformed, everything seemed swallowed by rippling waves, countless energies surged wildly, overwhelming in momentum.

Waves of ripples swept toward the Heavenly Tribulation in the sky.

Divine thunder descended, lightning clashing against the ripples.

Thunder and lightning, heaven and earth transforming!

The two unimaginable energies caused the void to shatter, resembling chaos!

The Nine Tripod's Base, after all, incomplete, unable to suppress the surging energy.

Underfoot, Tianji Mountain was forcibly leveled, it was indeed a supreme strike, capable of shattering mountains and rivers.

The vast Tianji Mountain was scattered with flying debris, the mountain shattered, already unrecognizable.

The terrifying thunderbolt force madly surged, destroying everything around.

Freed from the suppressing range of the Nine Tripod's Base, the destructive power soared!

The void within dozens of miles around Tianji Mountain was completely shattered by the thunderbolt force!

The terrifying void cracks devoured everything!

It was as if half the sky was collapsed by a strike from Lin Mu and Thunder Sovereign.

The spectators had to retreat once more, now hundreds of miles away.

Looking from a distance, Tianji Mountain was shrouded in black void cracks, as if isolated in another world!

All were shocked pale by the attacks from the supreme cultivators.

The Ancient Land Sect hadn't had such a cosmic battle in five hundred years!

This battle is sure to be recorded in history!

"Lin Wudi isn't dead!"

All discovered that Lin Mu was indeed alive!

Not only wasn't he dead, Lin Mu now stood with his hands behind his back, gazing at the heavens.

Under the Heavenly Tribulation, expressing confidence and style!

Rumble!

Divine thunder descended, bolts transformed into gigantic dragons, striking Lin Wudi.

BAM!

His clothes exploded, lightning scattered.

The all-destructive Heavenly Tribulation seemed like mere spring rain upon Lin Wudi.

The flickering thunder became Lin Wudi's bathing water!

Everyone's eyes showed shock.

Lin Wudi faced the heavenly ordeal without fear!

His strength is frightening to such an extent!

This isn't Foundation Establishment anymore, even Supreme Venerable could only be this strong!

At this moment, the waves of Heaven and Earth Change swept onto Thunder Sovereign!

"Ridiculous, merely..."

Thunder Sovereign showed disdain, seeming unconcerned by Lin Wudi's counterattack.

But the next moment, his expression drastically changed.

Within his body, his stable as Taishan virtual core was suddenly spinning, Dan Qi showing signs of losing control.

Forces of tearing were destroying his virtual core, causing his internal energy to nearly lose control.

"You..."

Thunder Sovereign showed surprise, just as he began to speak, Lin Mu stepped forward once more.

Fourth Step: Stars Tremble!

With this step, stars trembled, meteors fell, countless streams of light descended from the void, shattering Thunder Sovereign's tribulation clouds.

Dao Arts were broken, Thunder Sovereign suffered backlash, the thunder force within him lost control again, arcs leaped around his body, scorching away his clothes!

For the first time, Supreme Venerable fell into a disadvantage!

BOOM BOOM BOOM!

Meteors with black smoke and burning flames bombarded Thunder Sovereign's body.

"Begone!"

Thunder Sovereign roared in anger, a thunder ripple instantly swept away everything, destroying all meteors.

"Lin Wudi, you've enraged me!"

Thunder Sovereign pointed forward with his scepter, "Thunderbolt!"

This time, he used the two-word true charm!

The power of the two words combined was more than doubled.

The terrifying thunderbolt instantly transformed Tianji Mountain into a realm of thunder, annihilating everything, even the Nine Tripod's Base was already unable to suppress the terrifying thunderbolts.

Lin Mu's brow furrowed slightly.

Though he didn't care about the Ancient Land Minor World, it connected to the secular world; once the Ancient Land Minor World was destroyed by Thunder Sovereign, the secular world would also suffer.

"Suppress!"

Lin Mu raised his hand and pointed, red and white beams shot forth, merging with the black light, the tri-color light suppressed everything!

"Nine Tripod's Base! Three Nine Tripod's Base!"

The tri-color Nine Tripod's Base appeared, even the Sword Venerable's expression changed.

The Nine Cauldrons represent legends in the Ancient Land Sect's texts.

It's rumored that obtaining the Nine Cauldrons can open the Heavenly Gate, ascending to the Immortal Realm!

Everyone always believed it was just a rumor.

Unexpectedly, now three of the Nine Tripod's Base appeared, demonstrating extraordinary power.

If the Nine Cauldrons were gathered, perhaps it really could open the Heavenly Gate, ascending to the Immortal Realm!

"Mine!"

Thunder Sovereign roared, eyes arcs flashing, like the fury of gods, the world trembled!

Bolts of thunder roared and bombarded, crashing toward Lin Mu.

Five Steps to Make the Buddha Kneel!

Sixth Step: Evil Demons Weep!

Seven Steps to Reverse Time!

Three moves exchanged, Lin Mu already fathomed the depth of the so-called Supreme Venerable, without hesitation, made three consecutive steps!

Buddha Kneel!

The terrifying pressure seemed to complement the suppression power of the Nine Tripod's Base, suppressing everything.

Thunder Sovereign's thunder force was suppressed, his body emitted a terrifying creaking sound, as if bones were shifting.

"Thunder God!"

Thunder Sovereign's face changed drastically, abruptly using the supreme true charm of the Thunder God Sect.

Two gigantic ancient Zuwen characters floated in the void, merging with Thunder Sovereign.

Thunder Law!

Thunder God!

At that moment, Thunder Sovereign became the Thunder God, as if the Thunder God's descent, scorning all beings.

God!

Destruction!

Thunder!

Heaven's Punishment!

Unimaginable energies gathered around Thunder Sovereign's body,

At that moment, Thunder Sovereign was the master of the world, the incarnation of Heavenly Dao, the spokesperson of Heaven's punishment.

"You should die!"

Like a divine decree, Thunder Sovereign pointed forward, heavy heavenly tribulations momentarily burdened, countless thunderbolts exploded around Lin Mu.

Simultaneously, Lin Mu's attack also arrived.

Demons Cry!

Shrill wails, like demons weeping, ghosts howling, causing Thunder Sovereign's lightning-shocked eyes to tremble.

The unbreakable state of mind of the Supreme Venerable was actually affected by Demons Cry.

"Thunder Sovereign, I will help you!"

Sword Venerable, finally unable to suppress his covetousness for the Nine Tripod's Base, brazenly made his move!

Chapter 812: Invincible Might, Defy the Heavens!

The Sword Venerable made a move, and it was extraordinary.

Sword intent crossed in all directions, sword Qi wreaked havoc!

Sword intent was like ice, sword Qi was like a dragon!

With a wave of the hand, it seemed that billions of sword Qi condensed into threads, then transformed into dragon-like sword Qi, overwhelming the sky, sweeping towards Lin Mu.

As the sword Qi emerged, the void shattered, reverberating through heaven and earth, like a deathly aura capable of cutting everything, descending!

Hundreds of miles away, countless people watched this scene in awe.

Two Supreme Venerables actually joined forces to besiege a mere Foundation Establishment junior.

This was an unexpected situation for everyone!

The smaller sects, even the people from the other Six Great Sects, looked at the Thunder God Sect and Sword Control Sect with strange expressions.

Supreme Venerables should reign on high, overlooking everything, subduing all beings.

What is a "Venerable", the master of all living beings, commanding all creatures, is what makes a Venerable!

Yet at this moment, two Venerables were actually joining forces to attack one person.

The invincible image of the Venerables collapsed in everyone's hearts.

The Sect Master of the Thunder God Sect snorted coldly, displeased as he looked at the Jade Sword Elder of the Sword Control Sect.

In his eyes, it was the Sword Venerable's greed for the Nine Cauldrons that led to his rash action.

The Thunder Sovereign of their Thunder God Sect had no intention of joining hands!

If someone is to be called shameless, it is the Sword Venerable of the Sword Control Sect who is shameless!

He dared not say this out loud, but his expression was clearly disdainful.

Jade Sword Elder looked indifferent and calmly said, "I am no longer the Sect Master of the Sword Control Sect, why does Brother Mo give me such a look?"

The Sect Master of the Thunder God Sect was taken aback, looking at Jade Sword Elder in surprise.

Sure enough, Jade Sword Elder no longer bore the Jade Pendant that signified the identity of the Sect Master.

"Is this the Sword Venerable's decree?"

The Sect Master of the Thunder God Sect frowned and asked.

He and Jade Sword Elder had been adversaries for over a hundred years, considered both enemies and friends, and now Jade Sword Elder had even lost his position as Sect Master.

This greatly surprised him.

Jade Sword Elder did not answer the Thunder God Sect Master's question.

"Brother Mo, if you have leisure to spare, it is better to focus more on the battle."

Jade Sword Elder gazed forward, solemn in expression.

"You must be joking, the mere Lin Wudi is no match for our sect's Thunder Sovereign, moreover, with the Sword Venerable's assistance, he will surely die in no time!"

The Sect Master of the Thunder God Sect looked disdainful, clearly not believing that Thunder Sovereign would lose.

Jade Sword Elder remained silent, but an ominous feeling rose in his heart.

Before this battle, who could have thought that Lin Wudi would be able to exchange several blows with the Thunder Sovereign, a Supreme Venerable from the Ancient Land Sect, with victories and losses on both sides!

The strength of Lin Wudi was beyond Jade Sword Elder's expectations.

"Your Eminence, joining forces with Thunder Sovereign might be the most prudent way!"

The Sword Venerable and Thunder Sovereign joining forces, Jade Sword Elder did not feel ashamed, but rather thought their alliance was the best choice!

At this moment!

The Sword Venerable's sword Qi had already enveloped Lin Mu, on the verge of tearing him to pieces with chaotic blades.

Lin Mu's seventh step arrived.

Seven Steps to Reverse Time!

The ripples of time undulated, passing through the endless sword Qi without a hint of obstruction.

"The Power of the Ages, who would have thought the rumors are true, a mere worldly cultivator actually controls the Power of the Ages, but so what, do you think I am unprepared?"

A brilliant thunder light radiated from Thunder Sovereign's brow, and a lightning hammer flickering with arcs appeared in the void, smashing towards the ripples of Distortion of Years.

Rumble!

Thunder roared, and the lightning hammer unexpectedly struck against the intangible ripples of Time Distortion.

The previously invincible Distortion of Years was blocked for the first time!

"A Rule Artifact?"

Lin Mu's eyes revealed a hint of surprise.

At the same time, the Sword Venerable let out a light shout, and a sword light shot out from his body.

A small silver sword chopped on the ripples of Distortion of Years, surprisingly also blocking the attack!

Clearly, before engaging, both of them had learned about Lin Mu and prepared defenses against his Dao Arts capable of controlling the Power of the Ages.

"So what about your Rule Artifact, try blocking again!"

Lin Mu stepped out once more.

Eight Steps of Chaos Yin and Yang!

Yin and Yang reversed, Spiritual Energy unraveled, everything under this Dao Art fell into chaos.

This move could disorder all Spiritual Energy, True Qi, and even Dan Qi of Core Formation.

Supreme Venerables, titled "Venerables", are also at the Middle Stage of Core Formation and still possess Dan Qi within!

Therefore, this strike retained formidable power!

Rule Artifacts, with their singular functions, might subdue Time Distortion, but were ineffective against Chaos Yin and Yang!

Ripples swept out, and the two Venerables, trying to maneuver their Artifacts, were already too late.

The ripples of Chaos Yin and Yang instantly swept over their bodies.

The moment the chaotic True Qi ripples passed over, they immediately took effect.

Tearing through their bodies.

Their own True Qi was uncontrollable at this moment!

Chaos Yin and Yang, unlike Distortion of Years, has no distinct characteristic, and only those who personally experience Chaos Yin and Yang know the terror of this step.

Unfortunately, everyone who has personally experienced Chaos Yin and Yang is already dead!

Thunder Sovereign and Sword Venerable, unprotected, were hit directly.

Not only True Qi, but even the Dan Qi within them began to unravel.

The stable virtual core began to tremble, as if slipping from their grasp!

The two Venerables were simultaneously immobilized by a single move!

Until this moment, they seemed to recall that since Lin Mu entered the Ancient Land, he has always won against many with few, fighting all enemies alone, and seemingly least afraid of being besieged!

Puff!

The exhausted Thunder Sovereign was the first to falter, unexpectedly spitting out a mouthful of golden blood, with arcs of lightning flickering within.

At this moment, Thunder Sovereign's eyes were filled with shock, even a hint of fear!

To affect the virtual core within a Middle Stage Core Formation with Foundation Establishment strength, what bizarre Dao Art is this!

Is this Lin Wudi truly a worldly cultivator?

Thunder Sovereign recalled the illusion that appeared when Lin Wudi established his foundation.

That world where Immortals were as vast as the seas and gods were like ants, could it really exist?

Otherwise, how could Lin Wudi be so overwhelmingly strong?

"Thunder Sovereign, don't hold back! Fight with all you've got!"

The Sword Venerable's heart, tempered over hundreds of years, was also nearly collapsing.

He had just made a single strike and not only achieved nothing but was immobilized by a junior's Dao Art.

What a humiliation!

"Ten Thousand Swords Return to Origin!"

The Sword Venerable, without waiting for Thunder Sovereign's response, roared in anger, and sword lights shot out from his body, transforming into countless flying swords, raining upon Lin Mu like a downpour.

At this moment, the Dragon-like Sword Qi from the Sword Venerable's initial attack was just about to strike Lin Mu.

"Nine Steps Reversing the Heavens!"

As the dragon-like sword Qi reached his body, Lin Mu took his ninth step!

The heavens reversed, and sword Qi flowed backward.

The Sword Venerable's endless sword Qi astonishingly reversed, colliding with the sword rain of Ten Thousand Swords Return to Origin.

Puff puff puff!

Sword Qi dissipated, flying swords shattered.

The terrifying sword rain of Ten Thousand Swords Return to Origin was destroyed by Sword Venerable's own attack, nearly causing him to spit blood.

The next moment, the ripples of Defy the Heavens swept in.

If the heavens can be defied, what of man!

In an instant, Sword Venerable felt as though the Dan Qi within him was being reversed.

Crack!

The virtual core, condensed over hundreds of years, emitted a sorrowful crack, showing fractures.

Sword Venerable grunted, his face filled with shock.

"Descent of the Thunder God!"

At this moment, Thunder Sovereign suddenly shouted angrily, initiating the Thunder God Sect's forbidden technique.

In the void, a deity slowly rose, merging with Thunder Sovereign, its divine might emanating from his body.

Submit!

Kneel!

Majesty!

The imposing presence of a descending deity caused the heavens and earth to change color, and Spiritual Energy to freeze.

Hundreds of miles away, everyone stood astonished, their faces full of shock.

"The Thunder God Sect, they've mastered the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion's God Summoning Technique!"

Chapter 813: With Mountains and Rivers Beneath His Feet, Suppressing Two Supremes with His Palm!

The Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion has reigned over the Ancient Land Sect for fifteen hundred years. Aside from an exiled immortal of the extreme realm, its most famous trait is the God Summoning Technique!

This technique allows one to summon a divine spirit upon oneself and exhibits combat prowess beyond one's level.

The Thunder Sovereign at the middle stage of Core Formation, invoking the gods, can exhibit late Core Formation strength.

At this time in the Ancient Land Sect, he is invincible!

The Jade Sword Elder looked astonished at the Sect Master of the Thunder God Sect beside him!

The Thunder God Sect is hiding so deeply!

Initially, the Sword Control Sect's plan was to contend with the Thunder God Sect for the title of the number one sect after the Jade Sword Elder advanced to Core Formation.

Now it seems, if there was no matter of Lin Wudi, the Sword Control Sect would likely suffer a significant loss!

The Thunder Sovereign, capable of wielding late Core Formation strength, can definitely kill the Sword Venerable!

By then, the Sword Control Sect would have no hope of seizing first place, and might not even secure a position within the top three!

This Thunder God Sect, quietly acquiring the God Summoning Technique from the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, clearly has enormous ambitions!

"Invocation of the Gods?"

Lin Mu had already prepared to unleash the twelve forms of Slaying Gods and Demons and Punishing Immortals and kill the Sword Venerable with the Immortal Slaying Sword.

But, upon seeing the Thunder Sovereign invoking the gods upon himself, his expression turned bizarre.

The Thunder Sovereign, upon invoking the gods, especially the renowned Thunder God, his power soared!

In an instant, his presence overshadowed even Lin Mu, surpassing the Sword Venerable!

The Sword Venerable's internal energy was in chaos, and upon seeing the divine might of the Thunder Sovereign, he was so frustrated he nearly spat blood.

The Thunder Sovereign seemed bold and unrestrained, yet who would have thought he was so treacherous, hiding the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion's God Summoning Technique!

"Lin Wudi, the divine spirit descends, yet you do not kneel!"

The Thunder Sovereign, with divine authority, spoke as if delivering a divine decree, carrying the might of heaven and earth.

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The surrounding spiritual energy began to worship and congregate, as if welcoming the descent of a divine being.

The mid-Core Formation summoning of gods, its might cannot be compared to the Divine Calculator Great Ancestor's summoning!

At this moment, the Thunder Sovereign truly seemed like a divine spirit walking among mortals, imposing, domineering, and unstoppable!

With one word, even the spiritual energy kneeled, let alone the cultivators!

Hundreds of miles away, nearly ten thousand onlooking cultivators, more than half were already prostrate on the ground, bowing from afar.

Even among Foundation Establishment cultivators, some lost determination, developing a sense of worship.

Under the pressure of divine might, Lin Mu was unaffected, like a breeze brushing past, standing firm.

The Thunder Sovereign was enraged, and the divine spirit was enraged.

"Kneel!"

The divine spirit's angry shout, as if influenced by the Heavenly Dao, made cultivators submit.

With that command, all Qi Cultivation cultivators kneeled!

Even among Foundation Building Immortals, half now kneeled.

The remaining Foundation Establishments had pale faces, forced to retreat further.

Even from hundreds of miles away, the fearsome majesty of the divine being made their spirits tremble.

They couldn't imagine what kind of pressure Lin Wudi, standing in front of divine might, would face.

"Such a mere Savage God dares to ask me to kneel!"

Lin Mu's gaze was cold.

If he hadn't severed the past with his sword, with Emperor Zun's majesty, the Thunder God would have already kneeled.

Now, with Lin Mu severing the past, the divine spirit is unaware, not realizing it faces Emperor Zun.

To dare to make Emperor Zun kneel, how arrogant!

"Watch as I repel the divine with a single punch!"

Lin Mu stepped forward and launched a punch.

"Slaying Gods and Demons and Punishing Immortals, twelve forms!"

"Deicide Fist!"

This time, the target slain is the True God!

Rumble and roar!

The heavens and earth trembled, and a massive fist imprint emerged from the void.

The fist imprint flashed and disappeared, passing through the Thunder Sovereign's body.

Godslaying!

Two ancient characters shimmered, transforming into chains, binding within the Thunder Sovereign's body.

The Thunder Sovereign's inner Thunder God howled in pain, struggling futilely, unable to escape the omnipresent chains of Deicide Fist.

Bound!

Constricted!

The dreadful power scorched the Thunder God's form, the Thunder God roared and trembled, devoid of any divine dignity.

The Thunder God's body was indeed the Thunder Sovereign's body.

The Thunder God's injury spread burn marks throughout the Thunder Sovereign's body, severely injuring him.

Their roars shook heaven and earth, desperately bleak.

The previously god-like and unstoppable Thunder Sovereign now howled like a dying dog.

His body bore the marks of chains, as if tangible, nearly severing his form!

Deicide Fist's terror, causing double damage to divine spirits.

Now, both Thunder Sovereign and Thunder God are one, wretched beyond compare, even the immortal body of Core Formation shows signs of decay and deterioration.

The Sword Venerable was indescribably astonished, hurriedly attempting to retreat, but Lin Mu's second form had already struck!

Slaying Gods and Demons and Punishing Immortals, twelve forms!

Deicide Palm!

A massive palm imprint, like the Five Finger Mountain, pressed down simultaneously upon the Sword Venerable and Thunder Sovereign!

Two exalted figures dominating the Ancient Land, facing Lin Mu, were a sorry sight, powerless to retaliate.

The palm bore down, and the two were immobilized by its overwhelming pressure.

One was hit by the Deicide Fist, the other's internal chaos caused by defying the heavens.

Neither managed to evade, endured the strike of the Deicide Palm with their bodies!

Godslaying!

Two ancient characters, one suppressing the Sword Venerable, the other suppressing the Thunder Sovereign.

Lin Mu, with one palm, suppressed two venerables!

With the Thunder Sovereign and Thunder God united, there was some resistance.

The Sword Venerable's attack power was unmatched, but his defense was relatively weak.

Under the palm, the Sword Venerable wailed, his arm destroyed by the Decide Palm.

Even the Sword Qi within was largely obliterated.

With a single strike, the Sword Venerable's fighting strength diminished by thirty percent.

His internal Dan Qi grew further chaotic, nearly uncontrollable.

"Lin Wudi, I..."

The Sword Venerable tried to speak, but Lin Wudi's third move had already arrived!

Slaying Gods and Demons and Punishing Immortals, twelve forms!

Godslayer Finger!

A finger pointed out, the divine spirit perished!

At this moment, Lin Mu, bursting with battle intent, sensed the cultivation technique within his body subtly advancing, his strikes faster by threefold, pointing a finger, unavoidable!

Boom!

The Godslayer Finger directly pierced through the Sword Venerable's skull.

The aftermath even broke through the seal of the Nine Tripods and Three Legs, spanning the void near Tianji Mountain, leaving a massive space rift spanning thousands of miles!

All onlookers gasped in shock.

Once again, aware of the venerable's terrifying power.

If Lin Mu hadn't suppressed the void with the Nine Tripods and Three Legs, that recent battle would have destroyed half the Sky Mechanism Region!

Despite his skull being pierced, the Sword Venerable had not perished!

The venerable's terrifying vitality, how frightening!

He let out a fierce roar, internally detonating his pseudo-dan, unleashing a desperate counterattack.

Lin Wudi seeks to kill him, then they shall die together!

This is the pride of the supreme power!

Even in death, he will not allow himself a silent demise!

In death, he will drag his enemies into hell!

The supreme venerable self-destructing his pseudo-dan; what a terrifying power!

The horrific explosion engulfed everything, even the Nine Tripod's Base seemed unable to suppress this formidable force.

"It's over!"

Hundreds of miles away, everyone solemnly closed their eyes.

A mid-Core Formation self-destruction, its power could obliterate an entire region!

They're only separated from Tianji Mountain by a few hundred miles.

This attack, they cannot escape!

Even the Golden Core Great Ancestors can't evade this.

The self-destruction of a mid-Core Formation supreme venerable, its power rivaling multiple nuclear explosions in the secular world.

Nobody expected that the two venerables, attempting to besiege Lin Wudi, would face such a tragic scenario forcing a venerable to self-destruct!

Caught off-guard, none could avoid it.

This attack may leave some Core Formation elders surviving.

But, those below Core Formation are doomed!

The horrific explosion swept through everything.

It seemed even the spatial rifts were pushed apart by the explosion's fearsome might!

The Nine Tripods and Three Legs resonated with trembling hums, and Lin Mu, forcefully holding them together, showed signs of them splitting apart.

If the Nine Tripods and Three Legs crumbled, the entire Sky Mechanism Region would face extinction, with all life erased by the Sword Venerable!

Chapter 814: One Sword of Immortal Execution, Slaying Two Sovereigns in Succession!

"Devour Heaven!"

Lin Mu, calm and unhurried, extended his hand and pointed forward!

A void-like opening appeared, resembling an enormous mouth.

This giant mouth spanned the heavens and the earth, as vast as half of Tianji Mountain, emitting a terrifying aura, akin to an ancient exotic beast, opening its bloody maw, swallowing everything in its path!

The Twelve Slays of Gods and Demons and Punishing Immortals, comprise the Three Slays of Gods, the Three Slays of Demons, and the Three Slays of Immortals, merging into nine forms, while the remaining three forms each gather the power of the three.

This Devour Heaven is the fusion of the Three Slays of Gods, devouring everything!

As Devour Heaven manifest, everything within thousands of miles was drawn in by a terrifying suction force.

But that's not all!

The terrifying energy from the Sword Venerable's self-detonation was also consumed by Devour Heaven!

Within Devour Heaven, lies Godslaying!

With the dreadful power to slay deities, what can meager energy possibly amount to?

Devour!

Devour!

Devour!

Devour everything.

The air, the Spiritual Energy, the Dan Qi from the Sword Venerable's self-detonation, all of it was completely consumed.

Within the gigantic mouth of Devour Heaven, there seemed to be an exotic space capable of grinding everything down.

The immeasurable energy was consumed by Devour Heaven, yet it didn't cause the slightest impact.

Everyone's faces turned ashen with horror.

A Venerable's self-detonation, a cataclysmic event!

A thousand years ago, the exiled immortal of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion rose to power and once fought against the Yunxiao Sect's three Golden Core Great Ancestors and one Supreme Venerable, the second largest sect at the time!

In that battle, the sole Venerable of the Yunxiao Sect, after being defeated, self-detonated.

Yunxiao Sect was annihilated, and the Yunxiao Domain was swallowed by void rifts.

It took three entire centuries for the Yunxiao Domain to gradually recover.

Yet now, a Venerable's self-detonation was utterly consumed by a single Dao Art from Lin Mu!

All Qi Cultivation Realm disciples once again knelt, this time not out of oppression by divine skills, but willingly, in awe of this unimaginable Dao Art!

With this single move, Lin Wudi's Dao Art has touched the realm of the divine!

The energy dissipated, and the dust settled.

The Sword Qi vanished!

When Tianji Mountain reappeared before everyone's eyes, the Sword Venerable had already vanished without a trace, as if he never existed.

Lin Wudi stood there, beside him were only Langya at Foundation Establishment and Shangguan Shiming at the Qi Cultivation Realm, unscathed!

Instead, the Thunder Sovereign had been struck by the aftermath of the Sword Venerable's self-detonation and was now covered in wounds.

The Thunder God he invoked within him was also slain by Lin Mu.

At this moment, the Thunder Sovereign's momentum was inevitably plummeting.

This is the cost of invoking the gods!

The cost of mid-stage Core Formation invocation is astronomical; the Thunder Sovereign nearly descended a realm!

The joint assassination attempt by the two Supreme Venerables on Lin Wudi ended in utter failure!

"Lin Wudi..."

The Thunder Sovereign's expression was forlorn; at this moment, he lacked even the courage to self-detonate.

The Sword Venerable served as a grim reminder—an esteemed Venerable's self-detonation couldn't even harm Lin Wudi's disciples!

This left the Venerable in despair!

At this moment, the Thunder Sovereign lost all thought of counterattacking Lin Mu!

"Slash!"

Lin Mu used his finger as a sword, slashing towards the Thunder Sovereign.

The Thunder Sovereign was filled with humiliation!

"Lin Wudi, how dare you humiliate me so!"

He was furious. Even his death should be like the Sword Venerable's, beneath Lin Wudi's peerless divine skills.

Now, Lin Wudi was using his finger as a sword, employing the simplest technique, wanting to kill him.

Boom!

The pseudo-core within the Thunder Sovereign's body exploded, yet it wasn't a self-detonation, but his final strike!

This strike gathered the Thunder Sovereign's centuries of cultivation, all the energy of mid-stage Core Formation!

True Qi, Dan Qi, all converged, revealing a terrifying might.

Thunderbolt descended!

Countless bolts of lightning gathered around the Thunder Sovereign's body.

From a distance, at this moment, the Thunder Sovereign had turned Tianji Mountain into a domain of thunderbolts.

Countless lightning bolts descended from the sky, thoroughly annihilating Tianji Mountain!

The peaks were leveled, and the rocks pulverized.

Under the thunderbolt, all became dust!

This strike by the Thunder Sovereign was even more terrifying than the Sword Venerable's self-detonation!

The Sword Venerable's self-detonation scattered all abilities; while vast in range, it lacked focus.

But this strike by the Thunder Sovereign concentrated all energy, all forces of mid-stage Core Formation exploded from the Thunder Sovereign's palm!

The colossal thunderbolt palm descended to destroy the world!

"The Twelve Slays of Gods and Demons and Punishing Immortals!"

"Immortal Slaying Sword!"

Lin Mu pointed, the Immortal Slaying Sword Array manifested in the void, slicing through the void, extinguishing life!

Punishing Immortals, a single sword can punish immortals!

The Thunder Sovereign's massive thunderbolt palm collided with the Immortal Slaying Sword!

As if a knife through tofu, it was split in two by the Immortal Slaying Sword.

A sword light cut through the Thunder Sovereign's body.

The Thunder Sovereign's god-like massive body was cleaved in twain by a single sword, the thunderbolt dissipated, the godlight extinguished.

The might of mid-stage Core Formation vanished entirely, and the Thunder Sovereign, like a mere human, was bisected by the sword.

The two halves of his body wavered in the air.

Finally, from the Thunder Sovereign's mouth escaped two words: "Invincible!"

As his voice faded, the Thunder Sovereign's body was destroyed to ash by the Punishing Immortal Sword Qi!

Thus, the two Supreme Venerables of the Ancient Land Sect were completely annihilated!

Silence reigned!

Everyone was utterly speechless.

Before this battle, no one expected Lin Wudi to emerge victorious.

What frightened everyone even more was that the combined might of the two Venerables couldn't inflict the slightest wound on Lin Wudi.

At this moment, Lin Wudi bore not a single scratch!

Complete victory!

Facing the combined efforts of two Venerables, Lin Wudi achieved a complete victory!

No one could find words to express the awe they felt towards Lin Wudi.

Thud!

The Sect Master of the Thunder God Sect fell to his knees, crying out in agony: "Your Eminence!"

With the Thunder Sovereign's death, the Thunder God Sect was no longer the top sect of the Ancient Land.

The Jade Sword Elder did not kneel, a resolute glint flashed in his eyes.

"Jade Sword Elder of Sword Control Sect, join me to vanquish the enemy!"

With an angry shout, the Jade Sword Elder soared up on his sword, charging towards Lin Wudi!

"The Jade Sword Elder has gone mad!"

All Qi Cultivation Realm disciples were dumbfounded, unable to comprehend the Jade Sword Elder's actions!

With the two Venerables killed, how could a mere Foundation Establishment Peak dare to provoke Lin Wudi's wrath!

Yet, bewildering the Qi Cultivation Realm disciples, with one command from the Jade Sword Elder, the remaining six Golden Core Great Ancestors of Sword Control Sect all took to the air on their swords, attacking Lin Wudi!

But that's not all!

All sects, including the Four Seas Gate, Palace of Heavenly Sound, Nameless Shrine, and even the Golden Core Great Ancestors of the Thunder God Sect, charged fearlessly toward Lin Wudi!

At this moment, excluding the absent Carefree Pavilion, all Golden Core Great Ancestors of the Ancient Land Sect surged towards Lin Wudi like moths to a flame!

No!

Not only the Golden Core Great Ancestors!

From these Eight Great Sects, all Foundation Establishment Peak immortals took to the skies on their swords, killing towards Lin Wudi.

All Qi Cultivation Realm disciples were agape!

Lin Mu is unbeatable!

These people have all lost their minds!

"God-Extinguishing Formation!"

Only the Foundation Establishment Peak Jade Sword Elder seemed to be leading everyone; even Golden Core Great Ancestors followed his command!

Thirty Golden Core Great Ancestors, three hundred Foundation Establishment Peak cultivators, at this moment, seemed as one, maneuvered as a single body.

Forming an extraordinary killing formation, charging towards Lin Wudi.

Rays of sword light, beams of knife light.

Countless magic artifacts, following unique trajectories, harnessed the power of heaven and earth, sweeping forth.

The artifacts converged, divine light gathered, seemingly forming a towering sword, wielded by the Jade Sword Elder, slashing towards Lin Wudi.

The fearful might, surprisingly, was not inferior to the Sword Venerable's self-detonation!

"Perhaps, there's still a battle to be fought?!"

Facing such a formidable joint attack, an uncontrollable thought emerged in the hearts of all Qi Cultivation Realm disciples.

Chapter 815: Paying Respects to the Invincible Venerable!

"All show and no substance!"

Lin Mu established his Foundation at the peak of perfection, how solid is his foundation!

A Venerable at the middle stage of Core Formation can still fight him, but these so-called immortals and ancestors gathered together are nothing but paper tigers.

With just a point of his finger, a sword light swept across.

The sword light pierced the firmament, with Sword Qi stretching thirty thousand miles!

This sword light directly shattered the void, destroying all the Magic Artifacts combined by the immortals and ancestors!

Reaching the Core Formation stage, one can already borrow the power of heaven and earth, transcending personal might, so sheer numbers are completely useless!

With just one sword, he broke their combined attack, even killing several ancestors and hundreds of Foundation Building Immortals!

The power of one sword seemed like a heavenly tribulation, unstoppable!

The likes of the Jade Sword Elder faced death without fear and charged at Lin Wudi once again!

Lin Mu had a sudden impulse, and a thought rose in his mind, understanding their intent.

"Oh, it seems the Ancient Land Sect's ability to stand for ten thousand years unyielding has some rationale!"

Lin Mu's gaze was sharp as he swung his sword once more.

Sword after sword!

Each sweep of the sword light took away countless ancestors and hundreds of Foundation Building Immortals!

Merely after seven swords, no one remained alive in the sky!

Hundreds of immortals and dozens of ancestors couldn't stir a ripple!

It felt as if these people were marching to their deaths!

Marching to their deaths!?

At this moment, among the Ten Great Sects, a wise Foundation Building Immortal realized the intent of the Jade Sword Elder and others.

Everyone hung their heads, the resentment in their eyes towards Lin Wudi slowly dissipating.

Only some Qi Cultivation Realm disciples, ignorant of the truth, felt a chill in their hearts seeing Lin Wudi slaughtering immortals like this.

Their previous admiration for Lin Wudi's consecutive slaying of two Venerables also diminished considerably.

Lin Mu slaughtered a hundred immortals, and heaven and earth fell silent!

At this moment, no one dared to speak!

The fall of the Core Formation was mourned by heaven and earth!

At this point, blood rain poured down from the sky, seemingly mourning the fallen Golden Core Great Ancestors.

It can be imagined that this blood rain might fall for several days and nights.

The number of fallen Golden Core Great Ancestors this time might rival the battle five hundred years ago when the Ten Great Sects besieged the exiled immortal of the extreme realm of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion!

"Lin Wudi has dominated the Ancient Land, unmatched across the realm!"

In the Sword Control Sect's camp, Li Duanjian had a complex gaze.

All the ancestors of the Sword Control Sect above the Foundation Establishment Peak died at Lin Wudi's hands, but he knew it was Jade Sword Elder and the others who went to their deaths willingly!

They, by their deaths, sought to dissolve Lin Mu's hatred towards the Ancient Land Sect!

Otherwise, after today, with Lin Wudi ruling the Ancient Land, he might not personally hold grievances against the former Ten Great Sects.

But Lin Wudi's followers would never spare the Ten Great Sects easily!

Complete annihilation of the Sects was almost a foreseeable outcome for the Ten Great Sects.

Now, the Jade Sword Elder used their deaths to tell Lin Wudi they are willing to bet, accept the result, and die to atone!

Only in this way, perhaps the remaining disciples of the Ten Great Sects have a slim chance of survival.

Otherwise, under Lin Wudi's wrath, everyone would die!

The Jade Sword Elder and others' final charge was not a fight to the death but an act of suicide!

"I just wonder what the Carefree Pavilion will think of this outcome."

Li Duanjian thought of the Carefree Pavilion, feeling a sense of delight.

The Carefree Pavilion wanted to sit back and gain the benefits of the aftermath, so they didn't send anyone to participate in this encirclement of Lin Wudi.

If the outcome were different, with the Carefree Pavilion's strength intact, they might have ascended to the forefront of the Ten Great Sects.

But now, all the other sects' Golden Core Great Ancestors have perished in battle!

Only the Carefree Pavilion still has a Golden Core Great Ancestor in existence.

Don't forget, they also once sent a Golden Core Great Ancestor to participate in the encirclement of Lin Wudi at the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion.

Now, with a Golden Core Great Ancestor still present in the Carefree Pavilion, they have undoubtedly become the target of all.

This is not miscalculation by the Carefree Pavilion.

Probably, before today, no one would've thought the battle between Lin Wudi and the two Venerables would end like this!

Juling Yin of the Palace of Heavenly Sound felt bewildered.

She is an exiled immortal of the extreme realm; with the Palace Master and others of the Palace of Heavenly Sound falling, all responsibilities would fall upon her shoulders, though she'd never imagined she'd assume the sect master's position this quickly!

The Ancient Land Sect, because of Lin Wudi alone, underwent a drastic transformation.

After today, Lin Wudi would become a legend in the Ancient Land.

Even after billions of years, stories of Lin Wudi destroying Venerables and slaughtering a hundred immortals will be recounted!

The current Ten Great Sects will become the backdrop of this story!

"Greetings, Master!"

Langya was the first to kneel and perform the ritual of three kneels and nine kowtows!

At this moment, Langya's joy was beyond words.

She once thought being used as a Cauldron by the Pavilion Master of the Celestial Northern Dipper was her darkest moment.

Unexpectedly, she met Lin Wudi and became his Disciple in Name.

Now, Lin Wudi had consecutively slain two Venerables, dominating the Ancient Land, and such a great figure is actually her master!

This acknowledgment of "Master" filled Langya's heart and soul with euphoria.

"Congratulations, sir, for your might resonates through the Ancient Land, subjugating all sects!"

Shangguan Shiming knelt, paying her respects.

She thought that not going along with Nan Weiwo and others above the Heavenly Lake was the most wise decision!

This once-in-a-lifetime opportunity was seized by her!

"Hail, Invincible Venerable!"

Li Duanjian bowed!

"Hail, Invincible Venerable!"

The Sword Control Sect knelt down!

"Hail, Invincible Venerable!"

Juling Yin knelt.

"Hail, Invincible Venerable!"

Nearly ten thousand disciples of the Ancient Land Sect present all knelt.

Lin Wudi, with the name of Invincible Venerable, ascended the Ancient Land, ruling the sects!

All cultivators submitted!

One man to govern an entire realm!

Lin Mu accomplished the feat that all exiled immortals of the extreme realm in the Ancient Land's history spanning ten thousand years have not completed!

"After today, the Ancient Land will be a vassal state of Huaxia!"

The first words of Lin Mu's ascension made the bodies of all those from the Ancient Land Sect tremble.

Huaxia, that seems to be the name of that court in the secular world!

They, these cultivation immortals, are to become a vassal to the secular world?

Some felt unwilling, yet under Lin Wudi's majesty, they dared not speak in opposition.

"You are unwilling in your hearts?"

Lin Mu's gaze was indifferent, viewing them as ants.

"We dare not!"

Everyone bowed in submission!

Lin Mu said calmly, "The Ancient Land Sect has been isolated from the world for too long, aloof, untouched by worldly affairs!"

"It seems you have forgotten that the so-called immortal, is just one person, one mountain!"

"To hide from the world like a mountain, to care for others in your heart, this is an immortal! You've strayed from the path!"

According to Lin Mu's nature, he originally didn't want to say these words.

But since entering the Ancient Land, he had witnessed too many sordid things.

Not to mention the Peach Blossom Sword Demon Qing Que, who entered the Dao through demonic ways, the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion was almost rotten to the core!

Such an Ancient Land Sect, if released into the secular world, might bring calamity to the secular world!

"One person, one mountain, this is an immortal!"

Everyone tasted these words.

Exceptional talents like Li Duanjian, Juling Yin, and Langya realized something in their hearts, feeling their path of cultivation broaden significantly.

Lin Mu soared into the sky, his voice spreading everywhere.

"Hear my decree, ten days later, I will deliver a lecture on the Dao for three days at the Heavenly Secret Mountain Ruins!"

"All cultivators of the Ancient Land Sect may come to listen!"

Lin Mu's two sentences immediately exploded the atmosphere on the scene!

Lin Wudi giving a lecture on the Dao, such an opportunity is once in a lifetime!

"Thank you, Invincible Venerable!"

"Thank you, Invincible Venerable!"

Everyone bowed again, this time wholeheartedly.

PS: Brave Huaxia, ready to defend the nation, brave Huaxia, restore our mountains and rivers. We will not rest until our blood runs dry and cease the war! To the east of Huaxia, like the rising sun, a century of national grief, hard to level the vicissitudes! How can the world find peace amidst turmoil! Who dares to challenge Huaxia's sharp warriors!

Chapter 816: Spiritual Energy Awakens, Changing Heaven and Earth!

Huaxia.

"I didn't expect that in just a few short days since Spiritual Energy revived, you'd break through your realm, step into Foundation Establishment, and turn back the clock on your body!"

Xiao Xuan looked at the old friend in front of him who had regained the flair of his youth, seeming more than ten years younger, his expression complex.

Sitting across from Xiao Xuan was the previous head of Dragon Protection Hall, the former Divine Sword Saint of the Divine Continent, Shen Lang.

Back then, when the three Foundation Building Immortals of the Sword Control Sect descended into the world, two of them struck together and seriously injured Shen Lang. It could be called Dragon Protection Hall's darkest hour.

No one could have imagined that after only a few months, heaven and earth would change, and Spiritual Energy would revive.

Not only had Shen Lang's injuries healed, he had actually stepped into the Foundation Establishment Realm!

"Talking about turning back the clock is overdoing it a bit. My Cultivation Level just rose, and my body recovered its vitality, that's all."

The sharpness in Shen Lang's eyes was no longer as overt as before; instead, his spirit was restrained, giving him even more of a transcendent aura.

Xiao Xuan gave a cold laugh. "And that's still not 'turning back the clock'? You probably don't realize how much of a sensation you'd cause walking around looking like this."

He paused, his tone turning somewhat strange. "Right now, you can be considered a Foundation Building Immortal too, yeah?"

Shen Lang set down his teacup, his expression complicated. "Immortal? It's just Foundation Establishment, how is that worthy of being called immortal?"

Xiao Xuan's brow twitched; he wanted to curse at him.

This Shen Lang really doesn't act like a decent human being!

Foundation Building Immortal, Foundation Building Immortal—if Foundation Establishment isn't immortal, then what is!

Xiao Xuan had not forgotten that on the day Shen Lang achieved Foundation Establishment, he faced the missile barrage of the rocket forces head-on!

Missiles that could annihilate everything couldn't so much as scratch Shen Lang. Every single one had been swept aside by his Sword Qi!

In the world today, perhaps only nuclear warheads could still injure Shen Lang.

But Shen Lang, having established Foundation in the Sword Dao, was incredibly fast. With the speed of a nuclear missile, it would probably explode into thin air while Shen Lang had already avoided it.

Once he achieved Foundation Establishment, Shen Lang, as Huaxia's top combat force, had already risen above the mundane and was no longer under anyone's control.

For Commander Xiao, who was used to holding everything in his hands, that brought a very complicated feeling.

"Any changes over at the Qin Family?"

Xiao Xuan changed the subject, asking about Lin Mu's Disciples and followers.

This time, with the revival of Spiritual Energy, aside from Shen Lang, the ones who had probably profited the most were the people in the Qin Family Ancestral House.

"The moment Lin Wudi shattered the Ancient Land, Spiritual Energy surged out, and all the Cultivators received an enormous boost!"

"All the more so for Lin Wudi's Sect Disciples!"

"Right now, all of Lin Wudi's Disciples have reached the Qi Cultivation Twelfth Floor. In the words of the Ancient Land, that's 'one sect producing eight exiled immortals'!"

Speaking of Lin Mu's Sect Disciples, Shen Lang's mood was complicated as well.

He prided himself on having talent second to none.

Yet he himself had only established Foundation at the Eleventh Level of Qi Cultivation, the Proud Son of Heaven level in an Ancient Land Sect!

Lin Wudi's Disciples, on the other hand, had all cultivated to the Qi Cultivation Twelfth Floor, each one becoming an exiled immortal of the extreme realm!

Even Lin Mu's wife, who he'd hardly seen cultivate at all, had somehow become an exiled immortal of the extreme realm.

That left a rather bitter taste in Shen Lang's heart.

There was a time when he had stood as someone who had crossed swords with Lin Wudi.

Right now, he might still be able to defeat Lin Wudi's Disciples.

But once those people established Foundation on the Qi Cultivation Twelfth Level, he would no longer have any advantage at all!

He really had no idea where Lin Wudi had dug up so many monstrous geniuses.

Hearing this, Xiao Xuan actually felt much more at ease.

Lin Mu was good at everything—except doing his proper job. Even now, he still showed no intention of taking over Dragon Protection Hall.

This time he'd gone straight off to the Ancient Land!

If Lin Mu's Disciples could grow up and he could pull one or two of them into Dragon Protection Hall,

then when Dragon Protection Hall ran into trouble, there's no way Lin Mu could just stand by and watch.

"What impact has this Spiritual Energy revival had on the Western World?"

Xiao Xuan finally voiced the concern weighing on him most.

The revival of Spiritual Energy did not discriminate.

Shen Lang and the others in Huaxia had gained tremendous benefits; the Western World was unlikely to have gained any less!

Before the revival of Spiritual Energy, modern weapons had still been enough to deter the various Western superpowered factions.

Now that Spiritual Energy had revived, the deterrence of modern weaponry was probably far weaker than before.

At the mention of the West, Shen Lang's expression also grew more grave.

"I told you before: when it comes to top-tier superpowered beings, the West is actually stronger than us in the East."

Shen Lang said this bluntly.

Xiao Xuan remained silent.

In the field of superpowers, the West being strong and the East being weak wasn't for any other reason than the existence of the Ancient Land Sect in the East!

For thousands of years, all the treasures and Spiritual Medicine of the East had been stripped clean by the Ancient Land Sect.

And yet, the Ancient Land Sect stood aloof from the world and did not belong to Huaxia.

They had sucked Huaxia's blood dry, yet when it came to conflicts between East and West, they simply stood by and watched. That was the way of the Ancient Land Sect!

If not for that, a hundred years ago Huaxia wouldn't have been humiliated by the little island nation of Dongying!

Shen Lang sighed. "The revival of Spiritual Energy is both a blessing and a curse. As things stand now, the curses far outweigh the blessings."

"With this revival of Spiritual Energy, I suspect that in the Western World, those old monsters who couldn't come out before have probably all awakened. Huaxia doesn't have much peaceful time left."

The Western World was a web of tangled forces.

There were quite a few factions that had grievances with Huaxia alone.

Not to mention those that were extremely hostile to Huaxia because of Lin Mu's existence!

The Prison of Divine Might, the Sea of Divine Grace, the Dark Church, the Blacklands Sorcerers, the Vassa Temple, and the Western Deity Race.

All of these had deep grudges with Lin Wudi!

With Lin Wudi gone, it wasn't impossible that these people would invade Huaxia.

If, by that time, Lin Wudi still had not returned, and they had only Shen Lang to rely on, then...

Xiao Xuan was just thinking this when the dedicated line on the desk suddenly rang.

He nodded to Shen Lang, got up, and picked up the phone.

After only two sentences, his expression changed dramatically.

"Is the information confirmed? Good! Understood! Keep monitoring, and report to me the moment there's any news!"

He said a few more words and then hung up. Xiao Xuan's expression had become extremely grave.

"Commander Xiao..."

Shen Lang had just opened his mouth to ask when his expression suddenly shifted. He shot to his feet, looking sharply in the direction of the West.

"This is..."

Bang, bang, bang!

The table and chairs around Shen Lang were all shredded by Sword Qi.

For the Huaxia Sword Deity's mental state to lose control like this, nearly sweeping Xiao Xuan into it as well, was unheard of.

The guards outside, hearing the commotion, rushed into the command center with guns at the ready, glaring at Shen Lang, their muzzles faintly aimed in his direction.

"All of you, out!"

Xiao Xuan waved his hand, driving all the guards out, then gave Shen Lang a wry smile. "So you sensed it too?"

Shen Lang nodded.

Xiao Xuan said helplessly, "You really guessed it right. A massive energy fluctuation suddenly erupted in the Blacklands, with an energy level comparable to a Foundation Building Immortal! It's probably a powerful figure among the Blacklands Sorcerers emerging..."

"You said Foundation Establishment?"

Shen Lang's expression suddenly turned odd.

Xiao Xuan froze. Before he could press for details, the dedicated phone on the desk rang again.

He hurried to answer it.

"What!?"

Even someone as composed as Commander Xiao turned pale with shock at the news coming through the line.

It was a long while before he put down the phone, unable to calm himself.

"Shen Lang, I just received word..."

Xiao Xuan's throat felt dry; he didn't even know how to phrase it.

For the supreme commander to lose his composure like this spoke volumes about the gravity of the situation.

Shen Lang's gaze was like a sword as he said coldly, "If I'm not mistaken, a Holy Witch Doctor has indeed emerged from the Blacklands wizard Tribes. That earlier Foundation Establishment-level energy fluctuation should have been him."

"However, that Holy Witch Doctor's aura vanished in a flash. He should have been killed by someone."

Shen Lang had just sensed a terrifyingly violent force.

That force had spanned half the globe and was even more overwhelming than Lin Mu had been back then!

Chapter 817: Sword God's Fury, Heavenly Master Descends the Mountain!

"Indeed!"

Xiao Xuan nodded, his expression grim. "I just received the news that the Blacklands Witch Tribe was attacked by a mysterious person. Dozens of sorcerers, the remaining three Great Witch Doctors, and the newly emerged Holy Witch Doctor, who was still recuperating from injuries, were all killed!"

Shen Lang had already sensed this through his energy perception, so he wasn't surprised.

However, his heart was also heavy!

The Blacklands Holy Witch Doctor is equivalent to an Ancient Land Sect Foundation Building Immortal.

Moreover, the Holy Witch Doctor was born on Earth and not suppressed by the world!

So their true combat power is even more formidable than a usual Foundation Building Immortal!

The Holy Witch Doctor's aura had just risen for an instant before it was extinguished.

This shows how terrifyingly powerful the mysterious person is!

Shen Lang glanced at Xiao Xuan, noticing that his expression was still quite cold.

"Commander Xiao, is there more bad news?"

In Shen Lang's heart, sword intent surged!

No matter how powerful the mysterious person is, if there's a battle, then let it be!

A month ago, while still at the Eleventh Level of Qi Cultivation, he dared to battle a Foundation Building Immortal.

Now, having succeeded in Foundation Building and mastering the Sword Dao, can he possibly be afraid!

Xiao Xuan's face looked incredibly grim, and he spoke coldly: "After the mysterious person killed, they didn't leave but arranged an array. Just now, as the Great Array activated, all tribes and people of several sorcerer tribes were sacrificed by this person!"

Bang!

The marble beneath Shen Lang's feet was directly pierced by Sword Qi.

Using human lives as sacrifices is simply challenging the limits of humanity!

"Commander Xiao, arrange a plane for me, I want to go to the Blacklands!"

Even if the Blacklands are not in the Huaxia territory, Shen Lang cannot turn a blind eye to such a demon sacrificing human lives descending to the world!

"No need!"

Xiao Xuan said coldly, "I just received the news that after sacrificing the Blacklands tribes, that person is already flying on a sword towards our Huaxia!"

Shen Lang's pupils suddenly shrank, "Flying on a sword! This person is from the Ancient Land Sect? They are incredibly bold!"

Sword flight is exclusive to Eastern Cultivators.

Upon hearing about sword flight, Shen Lang immediately thought of those so-called Foundation Building Immortals from the Ancient Land Sect!

"It might not be the case."

Xiao Xuan took out his phone, fiddling with it a bit and handed it to Shen Lang.

On it were more than a dozen satellite shots.

One could see a person flying on a sword above the sea.

However, this person wasn't in the Ancient Land Sect's Daoist robe but instead in an armor like that of ancient Huaxia soldiers!

Furthermore, the flying sword under that person's feet wasn't the slender type of Eastern Cultivators of the Ancient Land Sect, but a large, heavy broadsword!

This person is completely different from the past Eastern Cultivators of the Ancient Land Sect!

Mysterious person!

It's undeniably the mysterious person!

"No matter where they're from, daring to enter Huaxia, they are a foe of the Dragon Protection Hall!"

Shen Lang soared into the sky, about to fly on his sword.

"Bring along the Hall Towns Artifact of the Dragon Protection Hall!"

Xiao Xuan shouted.

Shen Lang hesitated, saying, "The Hall Towns Artifact, last time was broken by the Ancient Land Sect's Sword Immortal, and its full fortune was lost by half, if used again now, it might be completely destroyed..."

The Hall Towns Artifact is an artifact of regulation, gathering the fortune of the imperial court to confront enemies.

Its power lies in how much fortune it gathers and the controller's own strength.

The last time it was manipulated by a God-Communicating Martial Artist, that's why it was broken by the Ancient Land Sect's Foundation Building Immortal!

Although spiritual energy has revived now, it actually doesn't help much in gathering fortune for the Hall Towns Artifact!

If we use it now, it might only hold up for this one time!

Xiao Xuan fully displayed the imposing aura of an iron general.

"Such fiends who sacrifice humans should never set foot in Huaxia territory! Even if the Hall Towns Artifact is destroyed, we must kill him!"

Xiao Xuan's words were forceful, decisive, without a shred of hesitation!

In the eyes of a soldier like Xiao Xuan, human lives are paramount!

The Hall Towns Artifact can be found and recreated!

But if Huaxia people are hurt or killed, human lives cannot be reborn!

Feeling Xiao Xuan's will, Shen Lang nodded heavily and flew away.

Meanwhile.

At the Dragon Tiger Mountain Celestial Master Mansion.

Zhang Daoyun was leisurely watering the recently planted peach blossom trees.

Back then, Lin Wudi had slashed the peach blossoms as a favor, but the peach blossoms were nevertheless destroyed.

Zhang Daoyun didn't want to see barren mountains, so he personally planted peach blossoms.

"Heavenly Master!"

A middle-aged Daoist flew in from the mountain on a sword, paying respects to Zhang Daoyun.

This time, with the revival of spiritual energy, no place in Huaxia gained more benefit than the sect disciples of Lin Wudi, each sect with eight exiled immortals, intimidating Huaxia.

Following closely was the Celestial Master Mansion!

The Celestial Master Mansion was originally a Dao Sect.

Due to the past depletion of spiritual energy, many Dao Arts could not be used, hence it remained unremarkable.

Only in Zhang Daoyun's realm, achieving harmony with heaven and humanity, borrowing the power of heaven and earth, could Dao Methods be performed.

This time, the revival of spiritual energy enabled all disciples of the Celestial Master Mansion to wield Dao Arts.

In just a few days, seven people from the Celestial Master Mansion achieved Foundation Building, with dozens in the Qi Cultivation realm!

The old Heavenly Master, Zhang Daoyun, even advanced quickly to the Foundation Establishment Peak!

With a little adaptation, Core Formation is not far.

Shen Lang, who enters the Dao through martial arts, cannot see the road ahead, so even if he breaks through now, he is slowly exploring.

However, Zhang Daoyun is different.

His mindset and understanding of cultivation are already sufficient.

What he lacks is merely spiritual energy.

Now with the revival of spiritual energy, he can easily advance to the Core Formation realm!

He might even go further.

In terms of understanding cultivation, no one in Huaxia can compare to the Dao Sect.

Even Li Xiaotian and Li Lingqing cannot!

They merely practice the Cultivation Techniques bestowed by Lin Mu, following step by step.

However, Zhang Daoyun blazes a new trail, comprehending the Dao realm through Huaxia's five thousand years of Dao traditions!

His future is unparalleled!

"Tingyu, why have you come in such haste?"

Zhang Daoyun did not stop his actions, still loosening soil and watering the peach blossom trees.

Zhang Tingyu, Zhang Daoyun's grandson, is now also the overseer of the Celestial Master Mansion.

Not long ago, taking advantage of the first outburst of spiritual energy revival, Zhang Tingyu achieved Foundation Building in three days, becoming the seventh Foundation Building Immortal in the Celestial Master Mansion.

But, in front of the old Heavenly Master Zhang Daoyun, he does not dare to fancy himself as an Immortal.

"Heavenly Master, Qi Doumi Spirit-Awakening Daoist visited, saying they wanted to discuss the Dao Sect alliance issue."

Zhang Tingyu said cautiously.

Qi Doumi is also a major sect of the Dao Sect.

Before the revival of spiritual energy, Qi Doumi lacked a gifted powerhouse like Zhang Daoyun, thus its reputation was dim.

But after spiritual energy revived, Qi Doumi sect had six people achieve Foundation Building within seven days, only second to the Celestial Master Mansion!

Now, they have the qualification to converse with the Celestial Master Mansion.

Zhang Daoyun frowned and spoke coldly, "The Martial Alliance affair isn't far off, have they forgotten?"

"In front of individual power, any alliance is nothing but laughable!"

Zhang Tingyu lowered his head, cautiously saying, "Should I respond to Daoist Liu, telling him our Celestial Master Dao won't participate in the Dao alliance?"

Zhang Daoyun paused his watering and said indifferently, "Tingyu, your mind is disturbed..."

Zhang Tingyu immediately realized that his thoughts were seen through by the old Heavenly Master, and his body trembled.

"Forget it, let me show up once and make those Qi Doumi people completely give up!"

Qi Doumi!

In the view of the Dao Sect lineage, it's simply a disgrace.

When foreign tribes invaded, Qi Doumi became their lapdog, maliciously oppressing other religions.

"Hmm?"

Just as Zhang Daoyun set down the watering can, his expression suddenly changed!

"Audacious! To actually use human lives as sacrifices, practicing demonic skills!"

Bang!

The earth beneath Zhang Daoyun's feet burst apart, his figure transformed into a dragon and tiger, rising into the clouds.

Chapter 818: We Cultivators Die Without Regret!

Above the East Sea, Shen Lang stood on his sword.

Beside Shen Lang, stood fourteen people.

Among them, twelve were elders of the Dragon Protection Hall.

Leading the group were the two vice chiefs of the Dragon Protection Hall, Jin Shisan and Mo Ran!

Before the resurgence of spiritual energy, Jin Shisan was already at the peak of Martial Arts Grandmaster, only a step away from Divine Communion!

This time, with the resurgence, he seized the opportunity and reached the Divine Communion Realm.

However, the other vice chief, Mo Ran, did not succeed in his breakthrough and appeared somewhat dejected.

"They're coming!"

Suddenly, Shen Lang gazed forward, his eyes sharp like swords!

In the sky, a black cloud rolled in from the horizon, obscuring the sky.

Jin Shisan stepped forward and shouted, "This is Huaxia territory ahead, stop where you are!"

With his voice came a fierce flash of saber light.

The saber light shot straight through the heavens, slicing open the black cloud with a crack.

"Woo..."

The black cloud seemed alive, emitting a mournful wail, and then rolled and surged like an enraged beast!

"What the hell is this thing!"

Jin Shisan was startled.

Suddenly, a golden light shot out from the black cloud, like an arrow directly toward Jin Shisan.

The terrible power tore through the air, making the surrounding void emit a piercing shrill sound!

A strike that broke the sound barrier!

This mysterious golden light had a power equivalent to the peak of Divine Communion and Qi Cultivation Level Nine!

"Slash!"

Jin Shisan, usually lazy by nature.

But now, having stepped into the Divine Communion Realm, his battle intent surged, eager to test his skills!

With one swing of his saber, it radiated light, and the surrounding spiritual energy gathered like tides, forming a giant battle saber that struck at the golden light!

Rumble!

The world trembled, and the sea boiled.

The golden light was smashed apart by the saber aura!

However, Jin Shisan staggered back two steps, his face turning pale.

"So strong! At least peak Divine Communion!"

According to information, there should be only one person invading, now a peak Divine Communion appears, making Jin Shisan surprised.

At that moment, the black cloud halted, slowly dispersing before everyone.

The sight revealed to everyone shocked the entire Dragon Protection Hall.

Above the black cloud, there wasn't just one person, but densely packed, hundreds of thousands, millions of black men!

These people, with gaunt faces and emaciated bodies, looked like ghosts.

Especially eerie was that each black man's face had a talisman, emitting intense black light.

"Each one is equivalent to an Inner Strength Martial Artist!"

Shen Lang, having entered the martial way, had powerful divine sense, and instantly saw the anomaly in these black men.

Millions of black men all had power equivalent to Inner Strength Martial Artists.

Such a force was terrifying!

"Turns out the mysterious figure wasn't sacrificing lives, but refining those people into puppets!"

Among the twelve elders of the Dragon Protection Hall, one hailed from Xiangxi, familiar with such Dao arts.

However, in Xiangxi Corpse Chasing, an accomplished practitioner could drive one or two Puppet Zombies at most.

But in front of them were millions of Puppet Zombies, which went beyond everyone's imagination.

"Chief, we should call for reinforcements in the rear, we can't hold them!"

The elder from Xiangxi had a solemn expression.

Puppet Zombies were neither dead nor alive, unafraid of injury, far more troublesome than ordinary Inner Strength Martial Artists.

Even Huaxia Sword Deity Shen Lang had already established his foundation, yet couldn't stop millions of Puppet Zombies!

Shen Lang nodded, but had already stepped forward.

"People ahead, which small world do you come from? Please come forward for a discussion!"

With the prestige of Huaxia Sword Deity, the former chief of the Dragon Protection Hall, speaking such words, even the master of Western Divine Race would grant face.

Yet facing the mysterious figure, there was only a frenzied howl in response.

With the roar, a black man as dry as bones emerged from the crowd, without a word, and struck toward Shen Lang!

"Blacklands Holy Witch Doctor!"

Shen Lang recognized the person's identity!

He had thought this person was killed by the mysterious figure, but unexpectedly, was refined into a puppet instead.

"Embrace the Moon!"

Shen Lang uttered softly.

Facing the Blacklands Holy Witch Doctor, still refined into a puppet, Shen Lang used a killing move right away!

The thin sword trembled and hummed, the sword aura manifested in thousands, weaving into a net enveloping the Holy Witch Doctor.

On that day, Shen Lang fought Lin Mu with the move sword aura like silk, Embrace the Moon from the river, breaking through the limits of Sword Dao.

This time, using Foundation Establishment Realm, he executed Embrace the Moon.

With greater power!

With just one sword, the sun and moon lost their light, and the world seemed to be enveloped by a massive net.

The Blacklands Holy Witch Doctor Puppet, like a fish in a net, collided with the sword net.

Black Wizards were known for their witchcraft, with few practicing body refinement, let alone reaching Holy Witch Doctor level.

But now, the Black Wizard Puppet, forcefully resisted Shen Lang's sword aura like silk with its body!

Streams of sword aura sliced against the Holy Witch Doctor Puppet's body, sparks flew, clanging sounds resonating like thunder!

"Howl!"

The Holy Witch Doctor Puppet let out a beast-like roar, broke through the sword net, and charged at Shen Lang!

At the same time, the zombie army behind the Holy Witch Doctor Puppet roared at the heavens, lunging at the Dragon Protection Hall people!

Jin Shisan laughed at the sky, "I, Jin Shisan of the Dragon Protection Hall, stand against the formidable enemy at the nation's gate, dying without regret!"

With a long howl, Jin Shisan turned into saber light, daringly charging into the zombie horde.

Mo Ran's face turned grim.

He didn't want to die, but at this moment, he had no choice!

If he dared to run, Huaxia would never forgive him!

Unable to flee, then fight!

Retreating wasn't an option, Mo Ran too was driven by a fighting spirit, shouted angrily, merged with his sword, and like Jin Shisan, plunged into the zombie horde.

Millions of zombies equivalent to Inner Strength Martial Artists, not only Divine Communion Martials, but even God Realm, Foundation Establishment, would be overwhelmed to death!

"Damn it!"

Suddenly, Jin Shisan covered in blood cursed angrily, his eyes lit up.

"Ha ha ha, I don't believe it! Killing these damned zombies can actually enhance strength!"

Only to see black smokes emerging from the zombies Jin Shisan killed, drifting into his body.

Jin Shisan's strength surged!

Early Spirit Communication, Middle Spirit Communication, Late Spirit Communication!

In just a few breaths, having killed nearly a thousand zombies, Jin Shisan's strength had ascended to unimaginable heights!

Jin Shisan's eyes turned crimson red, laughing wildly, fighting desperately!

Shen Lang frowned deeply, Jin Shisan's method of increase felt too eerie, making him faintly uneasy!

"Chief! We're doomed today anyway, why overthink? Killing one breaks even, killing two earns extra!"

One of the Dragon Protection Hall elders laughed heartily, facing death with determination, plunged into the puppet zombie army.

The elder's words made Shen Lang's heart tremble!

Indeed, since death was certain today, why overthink!

"Ha ha ha, I was too pedantic."

Shen Lang's white clothes were as white as snow, sword aura like a rainbow!

"Sword come!"

With a wave, sky and white clouds coalesced into swords, piercing through the void, covering heaven and earth, smashing into the zombie army!

A few months ago.

Shen Lang, at peak Divine Communion, summoned swords with one call, slicing through the void, like the end of the world.

Now, Huaxia Sword Deity, at Foundation Establishment, with a call, unleashed ten thousand swords, sword aura spanning three thousand miles!

"Oh? Didn't expect this world to have people who enter the martial way by martial arts, let me see you myself!"

Suddenly, a sound of clashing weapons and neighing horses echoed from within the zombie formations.

Soon after, a figure in red armor, with a face as dark as a black cauldron's base, carrying dual spears on his back, majestic and awe-inspiring, like an ancient war general descends, emerged from the crowd!

Chapter 819: One Sword Shatters Ten Thousand Ages!

This person is at least two meters tall and has a broad, muscular build.

He exudes the overpowering presence of a battle-hardened general clad in golden armor.

With a single move, the long spear tears through the void, like an ancient warlord leading a thousand troops and charging the enemy leader!

The fearsome spear intent transforms the illusory into reality, forming a long spear of internal energy hundreds of meters long!

The spear is covered in intricate mystical divine runes, emitting an immeasurable ancient aura.

With one strike, the spear can shatter mountains and pierce through the void!

The hundreds-meter long spear transforms into a dragon, carrying terrifying power, and thrusts towards Shen Lang!

"Damn, this spear can actually confine space!"

Beside Shen Lang, several elders of the Dragon Protection Hall, who had yet to leave, were stunned by the spear intent and unable to move.

They watched helplessly as the giant spear, carrying the aura of death, came straight at them!

Even though they were martial artists, all at the peak of Martial Arts Grandmaster level, they had no chance of escaping this spear!

One spear suppresses space, crushing all the elders of the Dragon Protection Hall!

This single spear, made them feel just like Lin Wudi during the Great Wall battle!

"This person surpasses Foundation Establishment!"

Shen Lang's expression turned solemn.

An expert can tell with a touch whether one has skills or not.

With just one move, Shen Lang realized this person's strength is indeed above Foundation Establishment!

"Summon the magic artifact!"

Shen Lang shouted lightly, and dazzling light burst from his eyebrows.

Rumble!

Thunder roared, internal energy radiated, and yellow ripples spread from Shen Lang's body outward.

A gigantic square seal appeared in the void.

The seal was entirely white, with four lifelike white jade dragons carved on its corners.

The four white jade dragons breathed mist like a dream!

Once this seal emerged, it suppressed all directions!

The surrounding air, spiritual energy, sword qi, spear intent, were all subdued by this seal as if frozen in amber.

Even the formidable spear intent of the mysterious marshal was forcibly restrained!

"Hmm?! Hahaha, protected by the Holy Emperor, I've hit the jackpot finding a luck magic artifact in this barbarian world!"

The mysterious marshal's eyes lit up, ecstatic!

"Give it to me!"

He reached out, black aura swirling, spear intent rampant, with unparalleled dominance.

From afar, it looked like a giant demonic hand, carrying the power to destroy heaven, grabbing at Shen Lang.

Thrilled to hunt, he dared to ignore the power of the Guardian Artifact of Dragon Protection Hall!

"This damned marshal, why does he seem even stronger than Lin Wudi?"

Mo Ran and others were alarmed.

Lin Mu, or Lin Wudi, was already the symbol of invincibility in everyone's hearts.

Yet now, this newly appeared mysterious marshal seems even more formidable than Lin Wudi.

As the giant hand descended, it controlled a world.

Everything within a radius of several miles was engulfed.

The power of this move was no less than Lin Wudi's move during the Great Wall battle, borrowing the Green Mountains from a thousand miles away!

Jin Shisan laughed ferociously: "This idiot! To dare to lay hands on the Guardian Artifact, unaware of life and death!"

The Guardian Artifact of Dragon Protection Hall, the strongest divine artifact in the secular world!

Back then, it was controlled by a Reaching the Divine elder, who defied a Foundation Establishment, and killed a Foundation Building Immortal from an Ancient Land Sect.

Now, Shen Lang, having successfully established Foundation, wielding enhanced power, how can the might of this artifact be dismissed casually!

"Suppress and kill!"

Shen Lang used his own strength as a lead, activating the power of luck within the Guardian Artifact, transforming into a terrifying suppressive force, pressing towards the mysterious marshal!

Bang!

The white jade seal clashed with the marshal's sky-reaching giant hand, making a sound of metal clashing!

The mysterious power of luck was unstoppable!

The giant hand was as fragile as tofu in front of the seal, easily penetrated.

After piercing the giant hand, the seal's strength did not diminish, continuing to suppress the mysterious marshal!

"Impossible! How can you barbarians wield luck magic artifacts?"

The mysterious marshal's face changed for the first time, trying to retreat but it was too late!

Rumble!

The white jade seal landed solidly on the mysterious marshal's body!

Just when everyone thought the marshal was doomed, a yellow light suddenly burst from his waist, colliding with the white jade seal!

Amidst the roar, the invincible seal was actually repelled!

Shen Lang spat a mouthful of blood, flying backwards instantly seventy to eighty meters, shattering a small island on the sea surface!

At this moment, the flickering yellow light revealed that it was actually a tiger talisman!

Just like the tiger talisman granted to generals by ancient Huaxia emperors!

The tiger talisman spun rapidly, emitting a terrifying might!

In the next moment, four ancient script characters appeared, suppressing the void in front of everyone!

"As if I, the emperor, were here in person!"

The four characters, like distant ancient divine runes, emitted a power that Jin Shisan and others could not comprehend.

Within the range covered by the four characters, all puppet zombies whimpered and prostrated, bowing as if meeting an emperor.

"Suppress Heaven!"

Shen Lang transformed into a sharp sword, shooting from the seabed, shouted angrily, once more activating the Guardian Artifact!

"Master, you cannot!"

Several elders of the protection hall tried to stop him.

The Guardian Artifact white jade seal was previously injured by the Sword Control Sect's Foundation Building Immortal and hadn't fully recovered.

If Shen Lang continued to wield it like this, it might make the white jade seal unable to withstand, breaking apart!

Shen Lang seemed to not have heard, channeling all his Foundation Establishment power into the seal!

Rumble!

The white jade seal rapidly expanded, pressing down on the tiger talisman.

Shen Lang had already seen that the tiger talisman was also a luck magic artifact!

However, the tiger talisman seemed to be a one-time artifact, that had released its energy and had started to crack.

Therefore, Shen Lang aimed to shatter the tiger talisman this time, to kill this mysterious marshal!

"How dare you destroy the tiger talisman granted by the Holy Emperor to me, you deserve death!"

The mysterious marshal roared, fury erupting!

Blood light surged on his body, evil qi overbearing, black aura surrounded, like an ancient god general exuding wild battle intent!

The tiger talisman seemed extremely important to this marshal.

Now, the tiger talisman cracked, and the marshal seemed extremely angry.

"Master, watch out, he wants to execute a life-risking move!"

An elder from the Dragon Protection Hall worryingly reminded, subconsciously calling out Shen Lang's previous title.

Jin Shisan's knife edge flashed like a silk rippled wave, consecutively slaying dozens of zombies, charging towards the mysterious marshal!

Knowing they cannot win, yet wanting to buy Shen Lang some time!

Even if it's only for a moment!

"Only death then!"

Jin Shisan charged valiantly, unparalleled in his bravery!

Mo Ran hesitated slightly, then gritted his teeth, with sword qi rainbow-like, charging towards the mysterious marshal!

Shen Lang and the Guardian Artifact were their only hope!

If Shen Lang is defeated, they will undoubtedly perish!

Rather to fight this mysterious marshal!

After all, it's only death!

"Shen Lang, I will assist you!"

In the void, dragon roars and tiger cries echoed through the heavens and earth.

A dragon, soaring the clouds, tearing the void!

A tiger, roaring fiercely, like an ancient white tiger descending upon the world!

"Dragon and Tiger Divine Skill!"

"Master Zhang!"

The Dragon Protection Hall members, seeing such Dao arts, instantly recognized the person's identity!

The old Heavenly Master Zhang Daoyun!

Foundation Establishment Peak, the strongest person in present-day Huaxia!

One move of Dragon and Tiger Divine Skill, dragon like cloud, tiger like wind, dragon and tiger together forming ancient sword!

One sword breaking through eternity!

The Dragon and Tiger Divine Skill, one sword like divine punishment, slashing straight at the mysterious marshal!

"Dao arts! You are a Daoist!"

As he faced Shen Lang, the fearless mysterious marshal suddenly changed his expression, as if witnessing something unbelievable.

Chapter 820: Ascending the Stage and Appointing Generals, Four Great War Gods!

The one responding to the mysterious Martial General was Zhang Daoyun, unleashing a sword strike without holding back!

Zhang Daoyun, proficient in Dao Arts, immediately saw that those Blacklands people turned into puppet zombies were already dead!

Now, they are merely walking corpses!

With such a cruel method, this villain refined a million people from Blacklands into puppets. How could Zhang Daoyun let this go!

In the span of a few days, a sword strike, nurtured with patience and cultivation, was delivered to this mysterious Martial General!

Rumble!

The Dragon and Tiger Divine Skill, one sword strike, cleaved onto the Tiger Talisman.

The already cracking Tiger Talisman developed even larger cracks, nearly falling apart.

At this moment, Shen Lang wielding the White Jade Seal, arrived!

Fate against fate!

The Tiger Talisman, originating from another world, was like a tree without roots, unable to replenish its power, growing weaker with every battle.

The White Jade Seal, however, was infused with the faith and power of billions of Huaxia people, constantly replenished!

A rise and fall!

This time, with just one strike, the Tiger Talisman shattered amidst the roar!

With the Talisman broken, the mysterious Martial General, as if struck by lightning, shrieked in agony!

Boom!

The White Jade Seal this time struck the mysterious Martial General's body without any obstruction.

The armor on the Martial General's body emitted a red glow, trying to resist.

But, to no avail!

The power of fate, like a divine punishment, was unstoppable!

Crack!

Armor shattered, and the White Jade Seal crashed into the chest of the mysterious Martial General!

The mysterious Martial General howled, bones fracturing, half of his body nearly obliterated by the Seal.

At the brink of death, the Martial General swung his arm, forming a spell!

Among the millions of puppet zombies, a third of them exploded, and streams of black smoke, like a black dragon, surged onto the body of the mysterious Martial General.

His entire being was enveloped in black smoke!

"Huaxia! I will remember you!"

The mysterious Martial General cursed venomously, riding on the black smoke and departed.

Even with the speed of Shen Lang and Zhang Daoyun, they couldn't catch up!

"This person is a Core Formation Realm expert as recorded in ancient books!"

Gazing in the direction where the mysterious Martial General fled, Zhang Daoyun's expression was grave.

In these decades, the sects of the Ancient Land have dominated the world with Foundation Building Immortals.

Now, someone suspected to be a Core Formation has appeared!

This is definitely not good news for Huaxia!

"So what if they're a Core Formation? If they dare to come again, I will kill them!"

Shen Lang's killing intent was fierce, a sword light burning in his eyes.

Zhang Daoyun was about to explain the might of the Core Formation Stage to Shen Lang when he suddenly heard the roaring of beasts.

"Not good!"

Zhang Daoyun's face changed drastically. With a swift flick of his robe sleeve, an array of talismans streamed out, transforming into sword beams that shot towards the roaring puppet zombies!

But, it was already too late!

With the defeat of the mysterious Martial General, the zombies he controlled instantly lost command and began spreading in all directions.

Zhang Daoyun, at Foundation Establishment Peak, unleashed a striking blow, annihilating everything within several hundred meters!

Yet, the sheer numbers of millions of zombies were overwhelmingly large!

Even though a third were just eradicated by the mysterious Martial General, the remaining number of zombies was still terrifying!

Zhang Daoyun's move eliminated thousands of zombies, incredibly powerful, but against the million-strong zombie army, it was just a drop in the ocean!

"Sword!"

Shen Lang also summoned the Cloud Sword, using it to kill enemies.

Equally ineffective, the millions of zombies at the level of Inner Strength Martial Artists attempted to flee; the two of them simply couldn't stop it!

In an instant, the millions of zombies, like wild beasts, plunged into the sea!

On this day!

Huaxia Sword Deity Shen Lang, joined by Celestial Master Mansion's Zhang Daoyun, defended against the enemy, repelling the mysterious Martial General and safeguarding Huaxia's borders.

This battle shocked the world!

Western powers were all astounded by this earth-shaking battle!

The terrifying strength of the Huaxia Martial Arts World shook the world!

In the wake of Spiritual Energy resurgent, lurking forces such as the Dark Church and Sea of Divine Grace quieted down, not daring to act rashly again.

Just when everyone thought the mysterious Martial General who sacrificed millions was finally defeated, terrible news arrived!

Millions of zombies, along the seabed, flooded into Huaxia's territory, causing calamity in Huaxia's coastal cities!

The military, led by Xiao Xuan, immediately dispatched forces to the coast to fight against the zombie army.

Furious bombardment, gunfire roaring!

The first encounter of modern weapons and extraordinary martial force commenced when no one was prepared!

In addition to the Huaxia military,

Dragon Tiger Mountain Celestial Master Mansion, Dragon Protection Hall, the reformed Martial Alliance, Lin Mu's disciples, and the Dao Alliance led by Qi Doumi, all joined the battle with their extraordinary powers!

On the second day of the battle, news spread that killing puppet zombies and absorbing black energy could enhance cultivation!

In an instant, every extraordinary power across the globe was stirred!

The eyes of the world turned towards the southern coast of Huaxia!

On the first day, Deputy Hall Master Jin Shisan of Dragon Protection Hall fought day and night, absorbing countless black energy, ascending against heaven, completing Foundation Establishment!

On the second day, the Huaxia military's Divine Machine Camp Jiaolong battled for two days and nights, shedding hair and washing marrow, perfected the Eleventh Level of Qi Cultivation, and with the pride of Heaven, achieved Foundation Establishment!

On the third day, the Huaxia military's three special forces, the strongest combat power, had three Soldier Kings reach Foundation Establishment!

The world was in an uproar!

Countless powerful figures emerged in force, flocking to the southern coast of Huaxia!

On the fourth day, the four Soldier Kings joined forces, defending the nation's gates, vanquishing the Dark Church, Sea of Divine Grace, and Divine Race's strong foes!

The names of the four Soldier Kings resounded throughout Huaxia!

What was initially an unexpected disaster became a banquet for the military Soldier Kings!

Seven days later, the four Soldier Kings surrounded and killed the Holy Witch Doctor Zombie, making a name for themselves in one battle!

From then on, the Soldier Kings representing the military officially rose to power.

No one seemed to anticipate that the side gaining the most from this zombie calamity was the military.

Military Commander Xiao Xuan, full of vigor, wielded his brush and elegantly wrote the words War God Unrivaled!

The ninth day!

The four Soldier Kings, with the cooperation of Celestial Master Mansion's Zhang Daoyun, joined forces with Shen Lang and Lin Mu's disciple Li Lingqing, encountering the healing mysterious Martial General in Fusang Fuyama!

That day, eight masters clashed, the heavens crumbled and the earth shattered, nearly sinking the Fusang Four-Island Archipelago!

A bloody battle for one day and one night, the four Soldier Kings slew the mysterious Martial General in Fusang Inland Sea!

After this battle, the names of the four Soldier Kings surpassed Shen Lang and the old Heavenly Master Zhang Daoyun, becoming the iconic figures of the Huaxia Martial Arts World!

Merely two days later, Xiao Xuan announced to the world, on the dragon head rising day, February 2nd of the new year, the four Soldier Kings will be bestowed the title of War God by the Huaxia government!

The news sent shockwaves everywhere!

...

Fusang.

Iga Ninja Village!

"Shimada, what have you accomplished with the task I assigned you?"

Iga Clan's strongest Upper Ninja Iga Kido knelt on the tatami, his eyes cold.

Special Upper Ninja Shimada Takeo of the Iga Clan respectfully bowed, speaking hoarsely, "The Huaxia military's control is exceedingly strict! Our Iga Clan ninjas are attacked by the Huaxia army, suffering heavy casualties whenever we approach the South Sea Region!"

"Baka!"

Iga Kido roared with anger, "I'm not asking about casualties! I'm asking about the results! The ascension of Huaxia's four Soldier Kings, achieving in days what took Shen Lang and others a lifetime of arduous cultivation! This is the opportunity!"

"The order I gave you was to spare no cost in having the Iga Clan ninjas kill zombies! Now, what are the results!"