

War God 821

Chapter 821: All the Powerhouses Gather to Execute Lin Wudi Together!

Iga Kido was the Fusang Ninja who witnessed the battle between Lin Mu and Shen Lang at the Great Wall!

After that battle, he was almost heartbroken and gave up on the ninja way!

But this zombie catastrophe has given him hope for revival!

As early as the third day, he personally entered the Southern Sea of Huaxia to fight zombies!

In six days, he has reached an unprecedented Shadow Sword Emperor realm, equivalent to the Foundation Establishment Realm of Huaxia cultivators!

"In five days, our Iga Clan has only produced five Upper Ninja, sorry for disappointing you!"

Shimada Takeo bowed and prostrated himself on the ground.

Upper Ninja, equivalent to Huaxia's God-Communicating Martial Artist.

If it were before the zombie incident, this would have been satisfying to Iga Kido, but now it leaves him very disappointed!

Compared to Huaxia's harvest in this zombie catastrophe, their side is far too poor!

The gap with Huaxia is widening at a visible speed at this moment!

Iga Kido couldn't imagine what conclusion awaited Fusang if this situation continued!

A hint of madness flashed in his eyes.

Iga Kido shouted angrily, "February 2nd! Bring the Three Sacred Treasures, all Iga Clan members above Chunin, head to the Southern Sea of Huaxia! If unsuccessful, then die with honor! While Huaxia holds their celebration, we will hunt zombies, and at least a hundred Upper Ninja must be born!"

Shimada Takeo's body trembled, bowing in response, "Yes! I understand!"

Invading Huaxia with Fusang's Three Sacred Treasures is truly a matter of success or honorable death!

This is Iga Kido's madness, and also the last chance for Fusang Ninja!

...

Meanwhile.

The ruins of the Prison of Divine Might!

The Prison of Divine Might was destroyed by Lin Mu, now only ruins remain.

Today, a black-clad cultivator has arrived at the ruins.

This person, full of white hair, is of high age but full of spirit.

Standing at the edge of the ruins, chanting the Church of the Holy Light's scriptures.

"Dean Marlowe, you were here all along, Dean Hughes from the Sea of Divine Grace asked me to invite you..."

A young black-robed cultivator approached the old man, bowed respectfully, and kissed the elder's ring.

"Hughes has also come out? It's truly a turbulent season."

The old man slowly turned, looking at the ruins of the Prison of Divine Might, his gaze cold.

"Na Er, Lin Wudi has been out of sight for almost a month now, right?"

"Yes, Dean Marlowe, indeed it has been almost a month."

Upon hearing the name Lin Wudi, a flash of indescribable hatred crossed the young cultivator's eyes.

It was Lin Wudi who destroyed the Prison of Divine Might, even destroying their faith.

The old man stepped forward gently, stroking the young black-robed cultivator's head, speaking kindly, "God says an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, are you willing to fulfill God's will and walk for God on earth?"

The young black-robed cultivator was initially stunned, then ecstatic, "I am willing, thank you, Dean, for nurturing me..."

Just as the words were spoken, he heard an increasingly benevolent voice at his ear, "No, you don't need to thank me, as long as you don't hate me..."

This was the last sound the young black-robed cultivator heard.

Boom!

A white light suddenly shot off from Dean Marlowe's ring, like a gate of light, rushing straight to the sky!

In the next moment, countless angelic phantoms began singing hymns as a melodious sound echoed between heaven and earth.

The white light cast down, making the ruins of the Prison of Divine Might solemn and dignified.

"Jing!"

An odd cry echoed.

With the sound, a phantom of an angel abruptly appeared from the light gate and smashed into the young black-robed cultivator's body.

Boom!

Four huge black wings spread from the young black-robed cultivator's back, a terrifying aura expanded in all directions!

"I am... War Angel Gathsoel!"

The Four-winged Angel sang the holy name, resonating with the world, white light shined, divine power was vast!

Dean Marlowe bowed in salute, respectfully saying, "Gathsoel the Grand Angel, invoking your holy name, please eradicate the heretic and uphold my God's dignity!"

The Four-winged Angel Gathsoel extended a fair finger, tapping on Dean Marlowe's forehead.

"Jing..."

The Four-winged Angel Gathsoel's eyes shot out two beams of white light, directed at the east!

"Lin Wudi! Heretic must die!"

Boom!

The four wings suddenly trembled, the angel soared into the sky, heading for Eastern Huaxia.

Dean Marlowe watched the departing Four-winged War Angel Gathsoel, a surge of uncontrollable joy rose in his heart.

"East, Lin Wudi, feel the divine punishment from the God of Light!"

The Four-winged War Angel, equivalent to the Foundation Establishment Peak of the East!

Such mighty power, even if Lin Wudi is still in the East, he can only face his destiny.

This trip will make Huaxia bow and the heretic shall die!

...

Dark Church.

Thousands of dark faithful are chanting hymns, the invisible power of faith is gathering forward.

Congeaing into a black door of light.

As time progresses, the black door of light gradually takes shape!

Bang!

A scaled large hand suddenly appeared on the door of light!

Afterward, an enormous pair of horns soared skywards, reaching the heavens.

"I, the Dark Blood Demon King, have returned!"

A gigantic devil's head appeared in the door of light, then a massive body, covered with black patterns over the red flesh.

Mysterious, enigmatic, filled with a bloody scent!

...

Mount Olympus.

Giant statues rise from the mountain.

On the statue flows enigmatic divine runes, each rune emitting a frightening power of deterrence.

At this moment, all the senior leaders of the Divine Race were respectfully kneeling on one knee, pledging loyalty to the giant statue.

Crack, crack!

The giant statue developed cracks, dazzling flames emitted from the cracks.

"Welcoming the presence of the God of War Tier!"

"Welcoming the presence of the God of War Tier!"

All the Divine Race eyes were filled with fanaticism, the arrival of the True God signifies the imminent rise of the Divine Race!

...

Upon the millennia-old ice of the Southern Ice Continent.

A red-armored General clad in ancient armor is breathing spiritual energy, forming a huge vortex on the ice.

Whoosh!

A white light appeared beside the red-armored General.

The red-armored General opened his eyes, immediately standing up in a hurry, a look of joy plastered on his face, "General, your injury has healed?"

The white light gradually dissipated, revealing within it a humanoid figure, surprisingly a female General clad in white armor!

"Meng Luo! On my arrival to the new world, I brought eight Thousand-man Generals, now only you remain?"

The voice of the Bai Family female General was eerie, as if two voices, male and female, were repeating, extremely piercing.

Thousand-man General Meng Luo solemnly said, "The other eight were killed by the backlash from the transit channel of Another World, Tian Dan was besieged by the strong from a country known as Huaxia in this world two days ago! The rest are closing off to recuperate."

"Trash! Tian Dan, that trash, carrying His Majesty's Tiger Talisman, was actually besieged by mortals from the secular world, it's truly a disgrace to the Southern Expedition Army!"

The female General's anger erupted, nearly shattering the ice layer within a few miles around!

"Convey my orders!"

The female General's voice was like a knife, cutting through the void.

"All soldiers of the Southern Expedition Army Vanguard Camp, in five days, within the territory of Huaxia, deploy the Sacrificial Blood Array, open the channel to Another World with the blood of Huaxia natives, to welcome the full descent of my Southern Expedition Army!"

A black aura swirled around the female General's body, full of demonic nature.

The fish under the ice were corroded by the black aura, transformed into monstrous creatures that devoured everything they saw!

Chapter 822: Carefree Pavilion Comes to Seek Forgiveness!

Ancient Land.

Ruins of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion.

A massive stone palace rises from the ground, ancient and majestic.

On the plaque in front of the palace, there are only two large characters carved by blade and chisel: Invincible!

This is Lin Mu's temporary residence.

Originally subordinate to the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, it has now become Lin Mu's sphere of influence.

Or rather, now the entire Ancient Land is ruled by Lin Mu!

On this day, it is the day Lin Mu has scheduled to preach.

One figure after another rides sword light, heading towards the ruins of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion.

Whoosh, whoosh!

A hundred miles away from the Invincible Palace, two sword lights descend silently, not stirring any dust.

These are two Foundation Building Immortals, but at this time, they proceed cautiously, no longer daring to fly on swords one hundred miles from the destination.

After walking a few miles, they see a bustling crowd, a sea of people.

"Fellow Daoist Qing Yun, Fellow Daoist Qing Yu, you two have been secluded for a hundred years, yet unexpectedly you are here today."

An elder dressed in the Four Seas Gate attire approaches with a smile.

Qing Yun twirls his whisk and laughs, "So it's Daoist Fei Hai. I thought you had already passed away, it seems you didn't participate in the Four Seas Gate's siege against Invincible Venerable."

Fei Hai's expression stiffens, then he smiles bitterly, "Had I participated in that battle, would I still be alive now? Daoist Qing Yun, please don't mock me."

Next to him, Immortal Qing Yu glances at Fei Hai's Daoist Robe and smiles strangely, "The Four Seas Gate still exists?"

Hearing these words, Fei Hai's expression becomes even more grim.

Yet, he cannot vent his anger.

He can only sigh deeply, "The Four Seas Gate has disbanded, this old man's robe is just a keepsake, please don't tease me any further, come, let me introduce you, this is Immortal Cai Xia from Three Immortal Island."

The person Fei Hai introduces turns out to be a Kun Path practitioner, which surprises both Qing Yun and Qing Yu.

Immortal Cai Xia, as cold as ice, "I've heard of the great names of the Twin Green Immortals for a long time. Today, I feel a bit of fighting spirit I can't suppress, I wonder if the two of you have any interest in giving me some pointers..."

Qing Yun and Qing Yu's smiles immediately disappear, and they cupped their hands to beg for mercy, "Daoist Cai Xia, please don't joke, this is the territory of Invincible Venerable, how dare we act recklessly..."

While the four spoke sharply to one another, someone suddenly shouted, "The people from Carefree Pavilion have arrived!"

This shout immediately drew the attention of everyone present.

During this period, when two Supreme Venerables encircled Lin Invincible, all the Ten Great Sects, except the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion which was annihilated, were involved.

Only the Carefree Pavilion stayed outside of the fray, sending not a single soldier.

This caused quite a stir at the time.

Everyone thought that the Carefree Pavilion, being indecisive, would come to no good end.

Once the two Supreme Venerables killed Lin Invincible, they would surely retaliate against the Carefree Pavilion.

As the eighth of the Ten Great Sects, the Carefree Pavilion has only four Golden Core Great Ancestors.

On the day when the six sects encircled Lin Invincible, they lost one person.

Left with only three Golden Core Great Ancestors, they were entirely unable to withstand the fury of the two Supreme Venerables!

In the end, no one expected that the ultimate victor would be Lin Invincible!

With Lin Invincible's victory, the situation for the Carefree Pavilion became even more awkward.

After all, they once participated in the encirclement of Lin Invincible and Lin Invincible even killed one of their Golden Core Great Ancestors.

Now, with Lin Invincible dominating the Ancient Land, how should the Carefree Pavilion position themselves?

"Huh? Leading the group are Old Ancestor Xunxiang and Old Ancestor Zhe Mei of Carefree Pavilion, while their Pavilion Master and Supreme Pavilion Master are not present?"

"Strange, why haven't the two main figures of Carefree Pavilion appeared, what change has occurred?"

"Could it be that Old Ancestor Xunxiang and others are being thrown out as scapegoats to bear the Invincible Venerable's wrath?"

"It shouldn't be, don't you see the two behind Old Ancestor Xunxiang? Those are the two exiled immortals of the extreme realm from Carefree Pavilion, Li Kunlun, and Mo Jiuchan! The Carefree Pavilion couldn't possibly sacrifice these two!"

"Indeed, two exiled immortals of the extreme realm, no matter what, the Carefree Pavilion couldn't possibly treat them as disposable!"

The crowd talked amongst themselves.

They saw the Carefree Pavilion group ignoring others and heading straight to the main hall before the Invincible Palace.

"Xunxiang of the Carefree Pavilion, Zhe Mei, along with our disciples, pay respects to Invincible Venerable!"

Old Ancestor Xunxiang even kneeled on one knee, performing a grand ceremony, causing an uproar.

Old Ancestor Xunxiang has been famous for a long time, a pinnacle figure at the initial stage of Core Formation.

There are even rumors that he might become the third Supreme Venerable of the Ancient Land Sect.

Yet now, he was kneeling in worship outside Lin Invincible's palace.

"The time hasn't come, and my master will not see external guests."

Shangguan Shiming stands at the entrance of the main hall, expressionless.

Now, Shangguan Shiming's status is vastly different than before.

Formerly a humble wanderer of the world, now she is Lin Invincible's maiden servant.

Although just a servant, Lin Invincible leaves all worldly matters in her hands as he does not care for them.

Therefore, Shangguan Shiming has almost become Lin Invincible's spokesperson.

At this moment her status in the Ancient Land Sect could even compare to that of a sect leader.

Thus, even with Shangguan Shiming's cold demeanor, Old Ancestor Xunxiang did not dare to be neglectful in the least.

"Then please inform the fairy, that we, the sinners of the Carefree Pavilion, have come to confess our sins!"

Old Ancestor Xunxiang bows his head, his attitude extremely humble.

Outside the Invincible Palace, tens of thousands of cultivators remain silent.

A Golden Core Great Ancestor, yet now kneeling at the feet of a junior disciple, invoked a sense of dismay amongst them.

Cultivation, cultivation, what have these hundred years of cultivation been for?

They consider themselves immortals, but has anyone truly achieved an immortal's freedom and ease?

Looking at the elderly back of Old Ancestor Xunxiang, many are filled with sentiment.

"Confession? How does your Carefree Pavilion plan to confess?"

Shangguan Shiming's face shows a mocking expression.

Though she hasn't been with Lin Invincible long, she understands his character.

Emperor Zun's majesty can't be offended!

From the moment the Carefree Pavilion participated in the encirclement of Lin Invincible, their fate had been sealed.

If Lin Invincible were not focused on solidifying his realm, the Carefree Pavilion might have already been erased!

Shangguan Shiming looks at Old Ancestor Xunxiang, Old Ancestor Zhe Mei, Li Kunlun, and Mo Jiuchan and is filled with emotion.

What of Core Formation, what of exiled immortals of the extreme realm, before Lin Invincible, they must still bow and beg forgiveness!

Old Ancestor Xunxiang said bitterly, "Ten days ago, our Supreme Pavilion Master of the Carefree Pavilion, succumbed to possession and met with an unfortunate end!"

"Hmm?!"

Shangguan Shiming's eyes suddenly widened.

Having not seen the Supreme Pavilion Master of the Carefree Pavilion earlier, she found it strange. They were intricately linked to the request for forgiveness. Why had the two key figures not shown up, was it too careless?

Unexpectedly, the long-renowned playful Supreme Pavilion Master, famous for his carefree nature, has already met his demise?

The tens of thousands of cultivators before the Invincible Palace also undergo a profound change in expression.

Within the Ancient Land Sect, where cultivation is nurtured and fostered, except for the Thunder God Sect, the other sects' cultivation techniques are very gentle, with hardly any risk of demonic possession.

Not to mention, with Carefree Pavilion being renowned for its carefree nature, its sect-safeguarding technique Carefree Travel, is a cultivation technique focused on peace of mind without any worldly impurities!

That the Supreme Pavilion Master, who has been famous for hundreds of years, could fall into demonic possession is indeed beyond belief!

Is there something more to this...

Everyone was pondering, only to hear Old Ancestor Xunxiang continue, "After the Supreme's passing, the Pavilion Master was heartbroken and died of spitting blood, leaving behind a will. Now, the Pavilion Master of the Carefree Pavilion is the exiled immortal Li Kunlun, who has met Invincible Venerable!"

Chapter 823: The Life and Death of a Hundred Thousand, Decided in a Single Thought!

The Master of the Carefree Pavilion is dead!

This news once again caused an uproar among the tens of thousands of cultivators watching.

However, at this point, even the dumbest minds understood the meaning behind the words of Old Ancestor Xunxiang.

The Supreme Pavilion Master and the current Pavilion Master did not die from going mad and spitting blood; it was clearly a suicide to apologize to Lin Wudi!

Upon understanding the reason, everyone inhaled sharply.

The people of the Carefree Pavilion appear carefree and unrestrained, yet they act ruthlessly.

Both the previous and current Sect Masters committed suicide for the sect.

In all fairness, if faced with the same situation, they might not have been able to do it.

The Supreme Pavilion Master was at the Core Formation level, and the current Pavilion Master was at the Foundation Establishment Peak!

Reaching such realms is not easy, involving countless trials and tribulations, with both having at least one to two hundred years of lifespan remaining.

At such an age and with such cultivation, no one would be willing to die!

If it were an ordinary person, they might have retreated into the secular world, hidden their cultivation, and lived out their days.

Yet, these two willingly died for the sect, showcasing a courage and magnanimity that earned everyone's admiration.

Shangguan Shiming also gazed at the group from the Carefree Pavilion in disbelief.

These people are truly ruthless!

A Golden Core Great Ancestor, to commit suicide just like that!

"I cannot decide on this matter. I must consult with my master..."

Shangguan Shiming furrowed her brows, unsure of what to do.

At this moment, Langya stepped out from the main hall.

"Greetings, Exiled Immortal!"

"Greetings, Exiled Immortal!"

Everyone paid their respects to Langya.

Langya, once a Proud Son of Heaven of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, is now the second exiled immortal among the sects of Ancient Land without losing his cultivation level!

The first, of course, is the Invincible Venerable Lin Mu!

Yet, no one knew that Lin Wudi's Foundation Establishment was far more perfect than Langya's!

His Foundation Establishment was a flawless one, cutting off the past and sealing the future, unprecedented in history!

"My master has ordered that the Carefree Pavilion can be spared from the death penalty, but not from punishment! From today, the Carefree Pavilion is to be disbanded!"

The first words from Langya's mouth caused everyone's complexion to change.

However, no one dared to make a sound, no one dared to question Lin Wudi's command!

Now, in the sects of Ancient Land, Lin Wudi is regarded as the heavens, as a god!

His orders are akin to the Heavenly Dao, a divine command!

Old Ancestor Xunxiang and Old Ancestor Zhe Mei both showed bitterness on their faces.

Li Kunlun felt both frustrated and amused, thinking that he might be the shortest-reigning sect master in the history of the sects of Ancient Land.

From taking the position of sect master to the dissolution of the Carefree Pavilion, it was only nine days!

"The entire Carefree Pavilion will comply with the decree!"

Old Ancestor Xunxiang and others knelt once again.

As long as they lived, there was still a sliver of hope.

As everyone thought the punishment had ended, they heard Langya continue: "The entire Carefree Pavilion can serve in the Huaxia Dragon Protection Hall."

"Golden Core, serve for a hundred years!"

"Foundation Establishment, serve for fifty years!"

"Qi Cultivation, serve for twenty years!"

"Once the service period ends, the sect can be restored, with past offenses forgiven!"

At these words, even with Old Ancestor Xunxiang's mentality, he showed disbelief.

"Exiled Immortal, are you serious?!"

Langya said calmly, "My master's status is such, do you think he would deceive you?"

"I wouldn't dare!"

Old Ancestor Xunxiang knelt and saluted respectfully, "Thank you, Invincible Venerable, for your magnanimity! We are exceedingly grateful and willing to serve the Dragon Protection Hall!"

"Thank you, Invincible Venerable, for your magnanimity!"

"Thank you, Invincible Venerable, for your magnanimity!"

Old Ancestor Zhe Mei, Li Kunlun, and others knelt to the ground.

This time, they sincerely and earnestly knelt to Lin Wudi!

They never expected that for such grave mistakes made by the Carefree Pavilion, the merciless Lin Wudi would show leniency!

This truly took them by surprise.

At this moment, they also felt deeply grateful to Lin Wudi!

Merely a hundred, fifty years!

As long as the sect could continue, even if they had to die for the Dragon Protection Hall, they would do so willingly!

Shangguan Shiming looked at Langya with a complex expression, feeling that this did not seem like something Lin Wudi would say.

Langya winked at her.

This indeed was not Lin Mu's command.

Just as Langya was consulting on how to handle the Carefree Pavilion, Lin Mu's original words were, "Do as you see fit."

The insignificant Carefree Pavilion was not on Lin Wudi's mind at all.

The so-called ambush was merely a joke to Lin Wudi!

It was just that Langya once heard Shangguan Shiming mention the Dragon Protection Hall, so he took it upon himself to let Old Ancestor Xunxiang and others serve the Dragon Protection Hall for a hundred years.

He thought, his master probably wouldn't blame him.

Until Old Ancestor Xunxiang and others rose, without seeing Lin Wudi speak, Langya knew that his handling was perhaps satisfactory to his master.

The ending of the Carefree Pavilion was somewhat unexpected for everyone.

No one expected that since entering the Ancient Land, the ruthless, blood-stained Invincible Venerable would show such a gentle side!

At this moment, everyone's thoughts underwent some changes.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Streaks of sword light came from afar.

Leading them were a man and a woman, both full of vigor and unparalleled in Sword Qi.

"Li Duanjian, Huang Ming'er!"

"The people from the Sword Control Sect have arrived too!"

"I wonder what fate awaits the Sword Control Sect."

"Presumably, there should be no issues. On that day, the Jade Sword Elder died to apologize, already gaining the Invincible Venerable's forgiveness..."

Amidst the discussions, the group from the Sword Control Sect reached the hall of the Invincible Palace.

"Exiled Immortal Langya, my entire Sword Control Sect is also willing to disband and serve the Dragon Protection Hall for a hundred years, hoping the Invincible Venerable will permit it!"

Led by Li Duanjian, all disciples of the Sword Control Sect knelt!

As the second-largest sect among the Ancient Land sects, the Sword Control Sect had a large number of disciples.

Just the Qi Cultivation disciples numbered a hundred thousand, with nearly a thousand Foundation Building Immortals!

Such an astonishing number, kneeling densely before the Invincible Palace, drew the attention of many.

At this time and place, the number of cultivators kept increasing, growing from tens of thousands to over twenty thousand!

With time passing, this number continued to increase rapidly!

When noon came, as Lin Wudi began his teachings, the number might reach five hundred thousand!

In the Ancient Land sects, ninety-nine percent of cultivators were now gathered within a few hundred miles of the Invincible Palace!

Langya, much like Shangguan Shiming, stood there in awe.

She dared to make decisions for the Carefree Pavilion because they did not participate in the second ambush, and both previous sect masters had committed suicide to apologize!

But the Sword Control Sect was different.

The Sword Control Sect was the main force ambushing Lin Wudi on that day!

Among them, the Sword Venerable had even shamelessly ambushed Lin Wudi, creating a deep-seated enmity that this disciple in name, Langya, couldn't partake in.

After hearing no response for a long time, the members of the Sword Control Sect began to sweat on their foreheads.

Li Duanjian's body trembled.

He had watched Lin Wudi's battles multiple times and knew well Lin Wudi's terrifying power.

If Lin Wudi did not want to spare the Sword Control Sect...

Then the entire Sword Control Sect would undoubtedly be annihilated!

Ten thousand disciples would hardly withstand the might of a single sword stroke from Lin Wudi!

When cultivation level reaches the realm of Supreme Venerable, the gap is no longer something quantity can bridge.

"I beg the Invincible Venerable to show mercy!"

Li Duanjian's forehead touched the ground, pleading bitterly.

"I beg the Invincible Venerable to show mercy!"

All disciples of the Sword Control Sect knelt.

Ten thousand kneeling at once, such a spectacle, was probably a first in the sects of the Ancient Land!

Among the crowd, only Huang Ming'er appeared bewildered.

A few days ago, she was still confined by the Jade Sword Elder at the mountain gate, seeking to break through to become an exiled immortal of the extreme realm.

Unexpectedly, just a few days later, tremendous changes would occur in the Sword Control Sect.

She couldn't understand why it happened this way.

Ten days ago, the Sword Control Sect was still the second in rank among the Ancient Land sects, renowned and imposing!

Now, the life and death of the Sword Control Sect's ten thousand-strong force rested on Lin Wudi's single thought!

Chapter 824: Nameless yet Named, Pathless yet the Path!

All Cultivators at the scene fell utterly silent!

The Sword Control Sect's one hundred thousand Disciples made up more than half the crowd present; if Lin Wudi wished to kill, then...

Thinking of that terrifying scene of a single sword slaughtering a hundred thousand, everyone felt a chill run down their spines.

At this moment in the Ancient Land, nearly all Golden Core Great Ancestors had already been slain by Lin Wudi; there was no one left who could stand against him!

Now, if Lin Wudi wished to kill, no one could stop him!

This was the fate of the Ancient Land Sects as they now stood!

Just as everyone's bodies were trembling, a voice rang out from within the great hall.

"Allowed."

Just a single word, yet it caused nearly all one hundred thousand Disciples of the Sword Control Sect to collapse limply to the ground.

They could live!

Many Disciples whose wills were not firm had tears streaming down their faces.

It was not only for their own lives and deaths, but also for the continuation of their Sect.

If it were only a matter of personal life and death, among the Sword Control Sect's one hundred thousand Disciples, at least fifty or sixty thousand would probably have charged at Lin Wudi in a fearless, death-defying assault!

The Ancient Land Sects, too, possessed blood and backbone!

Yet the continuation of the Sect outweighed the heavens!

For the sake of the three words "Sword Control Sect" to remain, they could only kneel and bow at Lin Wudi's feet!

"Many thanks to The Venerable for fulfilling this!"

Li Duanjian was crying so hard he could hardly speak; at last, he had not betrayed the dying wish Jade Sword Elder left him before his death.

"Many thanks to The Venerable for fulfilling this!"

All Disciples of the Sword Control Sect knelt and kowtowed.

On this day.

The former Ten Great Sects of the Ancient Land, leaving aside the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion which had already been annihilated, all submitted at the feet of Lin Wudi.

They became subordinates under the Dragon Protection Hall!

This "Sect," appearing for the very first time in the Ancient Land, had already become an unprecedented, peerless First Sect!

Seven or eight out of ten Ancient Land cultivators now belonged to the Dragon Protection Hall!

...

Noon!

In front of the Invincible Palace, several hundred thousand Cultivators gathered together, a boundless sea of humanity.

The Invincible Venerable's sermon became a grand event never before seen in the Ancient Land through all ages.

Especially after witnessing how Lin Wudi had dealt with the Nine Great Sects that offended him, now everyone revered the Invincible Venerable ten thousandfold.

Today, even if the Invincible Venerable were only to come out and chat idly with everyone, it would be enough to satisfy them!

This sermon, named a "Transmission of the Dao," was in truth, in the eyes of the crowd, the grand assembly of Cultivators of the Ancient Land Sects paying respects to the new Venerable of the Ancient Land!

When the stone needle of the solar gnomon pointed exactly to Noon, a vast voice resounded from within the Invincible Palace to fill the entire sky.

"What is the Dao?"

"The Dao is that which is nameless yet named, that which is not Dao yet is Dao!"

"What is Cultivation... it is to go against the heavens and ascend, to seize from heaven and earth..."

Each line of true words seemed as though it could shake the very soul.

Merely three or four characters were enough to plunge all who heard them at the scene into a state of enlightenment!

If there were anyone still able to remain clear-headed at this moment, they would be so shocked that their color would drain!

With a single utterance, all five hundred thousand Cultivators entered enlightenment!

What a shocking ability this was!

A transmission of the Dao!

On this day, the five hundred thousand Cultivators of the Ancient Land Sects came into contact, for the first time, with what true transmission of the Dao was!

As Spiritual Energy was nurtured, Purple Qi Coming from the East.

Countless bizarre visions appeared above the Invincible Palace.

There were Immortals who Embrace the Moon, and divine beings moving mountains.

There were elders swallowing clouds and exhaling mist, and a Divine Dragon riding the clouds and summoning the rain!

There were giants racing after the sun, and Jingwei carrying stones to fill the sea!

Scene after scene of myth played out beside everyone.

The sound resounded across tens of millions of li.

The Ten Main Cities of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, the ten million li of the Western Region, the eight directions of the Ancient Land world!

All living beings, without exception, heard a voice resounding.

Even ordinary members of the human race, upon hearing the voice that transmitted the Dao, felt comprehension arise in their hearts, sat cross-legged, and began to practice Qi Cultivation on their own.

In the Ancient Land Minor World, wind and clouds roiled as Spiritual Energy surged in waves!

Upon an island in the East Sea of the Ancient Land.

An old man was leisurely fishing with a rod, thoroughly at ease.

Suddenly, the sound of the Great Dao rang in his ears.

The old man's tears instantly flowed down his face.

"The mandate of heaven has misled me! That I did not go to the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion today to hear the Dao— I, Qian Xuanzi, have lost the chance to ascend to Immortality in a single step!"

Countless recluses hidden deep in the mountains, or those who bore knots in their hearts toward Lin Wudi and thus did not go to the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion to hear the Dao—upon hearing the voice of the Great Dao, all beat their chests and stamped their feet, torn with regret!

...

Above the ruins of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion, in the skies over the Invincible Palace, Purple Qi Coming from the East filled the heavens, enveloping all Cultivators before the Invincible Palace.

Golden lotus after golden lotus bloomed beneath everyone's seats.

Boom!

Huang Ming'er's body trembled, and her realm broke through, unobstructed, into the Qi Cultivation Twelfth Level, the realm of the exiled immortal of the extreme realm!

Her petite figure swayed with grace amidst the Purple Qi and golden lotuses, indescribably beautiful.

In this very moment, Huang Ming'er's heart was crystalline and pure, devoid of even the slightest trace of resentment.

She finally understood the words Jade Sword Elder left her in the Sound Transmission Talisman before departing this world.

"Strife over profit has nothing to do with private hatred. As Cultivators of the Ancient Land, we need not harbor resentment toward Lin Wudi. A powerhouse such as this—reverence is enough."

This was the final testament left behind by Jade Sword Elder, the Sect Master of the Sword Control Sect.

At that time, Huang Ming'er did not understand.

Now, under enlightenment, she comprehended completely.

It seemed that when Jade Sword Elder fell in battle, he too must have been calm and unperturbed!

Rumble!

The second to break through was actually Shangguan Shiming.

Borrowing Lin Wudi's transmission of the Dao, she attained completion in Foundation Establishment in a single stroke!

After Shangguan Shiming, among the five hundred thousand Cultivators present, people broke through one after another!

With just a few words, Lin Mu could bring people to great realization, to grasp the realm of Cultivation!

On the first day of Lin Wudi's transmission of the Dao.

One hundred and eight thousand people succeeded in breaking through!

On the second day of the transmission!

Two hundred and fifteen thousand people broke through!

On the third day of the transmission!

Among the five hundred thousand Cultivators, no matter how poor their aptitude, each broke through a single realm!

On the fourth day of the transmission!

Those with outstanding talent broke through once more!

On the fifth day of the transmission!

The genius Disciples broke through two realms in succession, using the realm of a Proud Son of Heaven to complete Foundation Establishment!

On the sixth day of the transmission!

The Proud Son of Heaven Disciples broke through two realms in succession! And a further eighteen Proud Sons of Heaven attained the Qi Cultivation Twelfth Level in a single stroke, achieving the state of the exiled immortal, completing perfect Foundation Establishment!

On the seventh day of the transmission!

Seven exiled immortals completed perfect Foundation Establishment!

Langya broke three realms in seven days, achieving the realm of Golden Core Great Ancestor! He became, among the Ancient Land Sects, the second fastest in history to break from Qi Cultivation to Foundation Establishment and from Foundation Establishment to Core Formation!

On the seventh day, before the transmission of the Dao concluded, Carefree Pavilion's Plum Blossom Elder, Zhe Mei, achieved Core Formation, ascending to the realm of Supreme Venerable!

He became the first newly born Middle Stage of Core Formation Venerable in the Ancient Land Sects after their two Venerables had fallen!

With seven days of transmitting the Dao, Lin Wudi raised the strength of the Ancient Land Sects by an entire tier after the great catastrophe!

Over seven days of transmission,

He accomplished: one person at the Mid-stage Supreme Venerable of Core Formation!

He accomplished: eight Golden Core Great Ancestors!

Furthermore, there was the Immortal of Langya, who, with extreme Core Formation, became the first in the history of the Ancient Land Sects to attain Core Formation in the Banished Immortal Realm!

He accomplished: one thousand Foundation Building Immortals!

Within the Ancient Land Minor World, among the common populace, those who sensed Qi Perception and set foot upon the path of Cultivation were beyond counting, numbering in the tens of millions!

After the great catastrophe, the Ancient Land Sects once more ushered in a grand flourishing age!

Of course, nothing came without a price.

For this transmission of the Dao, Lin Mu used a supreme Great Array to Gather the Spiritual Energy of heaven and earth throughout the Ancient Land, condensing Qi into rain.

In the Ancient Land Minor World, one-tenth of all Spiritual Energy of heaven and earth was gone!

Without a hundred years, the Spiritual Energy of the Ancient Land Minor World could not recover to its former state!

This was the price of a single sermon by Lin Mu.

And this was only because he was currently at the Foundation Establishment Stage!

If he were at Core Formation when he gave a sermon, he might well drain all the Spiritual Energy of the Ancient Land Minor World within a single day!

These seven days came to be known among the people of the Ancient Land as the time when Dao Ancestor Lin Mu transmitted the Dao.

For the next three thousand years, the people of the Ancient Land would take this day as their New Year, to commemorate the grace of Dao Ancestor Lin Mu in transmitting the Dao to all under heaven!

From these seven days onward, the methods of Cultivation were no longer exclusive to the Sects.

So long as one possessed talent, anyone could pursue Cultivation!

Immortals would no longer be lofty and out of reach!

Through Lin Mu's transmission of the Dao, in the Ancient Land Minor World, every person was as a dragon; all could become Immortals!

Chapter 825: The Invincible Returns!

Earth, the Ancient Land Gate.

A halo flashed by, and silhouettes emerged from the light portal.

Leading them was none other than Lin Mu.

Returning from the Ancient Land, Lin Mu's aura had reached its peak, his divine presence repressed, reverting to a natural state.

His steps were leisurely, as if strolling in his garden, playing in the mundane world.

Following him was the disciple in name, Langya, and then the maiden Shangguan Shiming.

Behind them was an elder with white hair and beard, his aura mighty and grand.

This was Lord Zhe Mei, the Supreme Venerable of the Carefree Pavilion.

At this moment, he stood obediently behind Lin Mu as a servant.

Further behind were the former Carefree Pavilion's Old Ancestor Xunxiang and eight newly promoted Golden Core Great Ancestors.

Finally, there were a thousand Foundation Building Immortals in great numbers!

The pinnacle of the Ancient Land's combat power had almost fully mobilized.

Upon just stepping out of the Ancient Land Minor World, thirty percent of the Ancient Land's cultivators sensed the terrifying restraining power of the world's suppression.

Conversely, those who established their foundation during Lin Mu's seven-day preaching were refreshed and didn't feel any discomfort.

During Lin Mu's preaching, the Ancient Land Minor World and Earth were linked, becoming one, so at that time the established Foundation was accepted by the secular world's nature and naturally wouldn't face suppression!

"Is this the secular world? It's truly prosperous."

Lord Zhe Mei sighed as he looked at the neatly aligned skyscrapers before him.

Compared to the sparsely populated Ancient Land Minor World, the secular world was much denser with people.

The Ancient Land Minor World was vast and sparsely populated, with large cities even connected by teleportation arrays.

"Zhe Mei, Xunxiang, those who reached Foundation Establishment before the connection, come before me!"

Lin Mu, with a step that felt like ascending to heaven, faced the crowd.

"We obey your decree!"

Hundreds of people stood at Lin Mu's feet.

"Decree!"

Lin Mu pointed a finger, and talismans condensed from void, transforming into runes, shooting at these people.

Boom!

These individuals felt a tremble in their bodies, and the world's suppression that had made them very uncomfortable vanished!

Even those who already revered Lin Mu as a god-like figure after the seven-day teaching were now awed by his methods!

A single talisman resolved the world's suppression, a secret technique not recorded in the Ancient Land sects.

They couldn't even imagine what kind of Dao arts could use a single talisman to remove the world's suppression!

Lord Zhe Mei took a deep breath, feeling the vastness of heaven and earth at his command, naturally arising with a feeling of high spirits.

Ninety-nine percent of them had never left the Ancient Land Minor World, never seen the world beyond!

In the past, they thought the Ancient Land was the Holy Lands, while Earth was the secular domain!

But now, being on the scene, they found Earth's spatial barrier more solid than the Ancient Land Minor World!

Not even the strongest, like Lord Zhe Mei, could shatter the void!

Earth as the Upper Realm, Ancient Land as the Lower Realm!

This thought arose naturally in the hearts of Zhe Mei and others.

Thousands of years of deeply ingrained thoughts shattered in an instant!

The shock in their hearts was beyond imaginable!

"The talisman needs a day to fully stabilize. Stay here and seek me at the Qin Family once it's stable!"

Arranging everything, Lin Mu didn't linger and flew towards the Qin Family Ancestral House.

Following closely were Shangguan Shiming, Langya, Juling Yin, Li Duanjian, Li Kunlun, Mo Jiuchan, and Huang Ming'er, a group of exiled immortals!

Only these people were qualified to follow Lin Mu at this time!

"Zhe Mei, for thousands of years, our Ancient Land Sects really have been blinded by a single leaf."

Old Ancestor Xunxiang approached Lord Zhe Mei, looking complex.

They were once both Golden Core Great Ancestors of the Carefree Pavilion, and Xunxiang's status was even higher than Zhe Mei's.

Unexpectedly, after seven days of preaching, Zhe Mei broke through the middle stage of Core Formation, but Xunxiang did not.

Now, Lord Zhe Mei's status was above Old Ancestor Xunxiang's.

"This connection between the Ancient Land and the secular world... and Earth is also an opportunity for us! As long as we concentrate on what the Invincible Venerable arranged, we'll be fine."

"Indeed so!"

The two former Old Ancestors of the Carefree Pavilion smiled at each other, feeling quite emotional.

A few days ago, they absolutely did not anticipate this outcome.

...

In the sky, Lin Mu flew with his sword at a speed of a hundred miles per breath.

Boom!

A loud noise, spiritual energy erupted.

The sounds of battle caught Lin Mu's attention.

Lin Mu frowned slightly; this was the interior of Huaxia, and to have God-Communicating Martial Artists fighting recklessly—it had only been a month, and had Huaxia fallen into such chaos?

That day, Lin Mu used the Nine Tripods and Three Legs to pierce the Ancient Land Minor World.

The spiritual energy in the Ancient Land Minor World was continuously pouring into Earth, causing a spiritual awakening.

Lin Mu anticipated that with the spiritual awakening, more powerful beings would appear on Earth.

Had the old Heavenly Master Zhang Daoyun and others previously suffered from a dearth of spiritual energy, unable to break through?

With the resurgence of spiritual energy, this group could now soar to the heavens.

Even with Zhang Daoyun's understanding of cultivation, achieving Foundation Establishment in one day and Core Formation in ten would not be surprising to Lin Mu!

Given Zhang Daoyun's realm, living in a spiritually rich environment for a few years, he should surely form a Golden Core, becoming a Land Immortal!

Lin Mu had not expected that with Zhang Daoyun, Shen Lang, and many of his disciples overseeing, Huaxia would still be in such chaos!

"Kill!"

Below, cries of battle erupted.

With a thought, Lin Mu descended with his sword, overlooking the scene below.

In a dilapidated coastal village, a dozen elite soldiers in camouflage were battling a zombie!

"Eh? These soldiers are actually martial artists in the Inner Strength Realm! Not much inferior to the Divine Machine Camp!"

Surprised, Lin Mu wondered when the military developed such a special unit.

Then, the zombie was finally slain by the dozen soldiers!

After the zombie's death, a dense black aura scattered and entered the bodies of those dozen soldiers.

The bodies of these soldiers began to swell, their muscles bulging, with their strength visibly increasing.

"Master, that black aura seems peculiar!"

Langya frowned, noticing something wrong with the black smoke.

The soldiers' strength increased too rapidly.

If enhancing strength were this simple, why practice Dao?

Lin Mu, this Invincible Venerable, even with his Great Divine Power, only achieved so much after seven days of preaching!

If the secular world were truly this powerful, then Earth really was the Upper Realm!

"That is Triple-realm Black Evil Qi! A particularly venomous kind of special Evil Qi!"

While the Ancient Land cultivators couldn't identify the source of the black aura, Lin Mu, the Emperor Zun in his previous life, recognized it at a glance.

"Triple-realm Black Evil Qi..."

Langya, Shangguan Shiming, and others pondered on this name, growing cautious.

For Lin Wudi to call it venomous, this black aura was certainly extraordinary!

"Let's go down and see!"

Lin Mu felt an ominous premonition and descended with his sword.

"Who goes there!"

"Who!"

The dozen soldiers below were extremely alert.

As Lin Mu's group descended, they were immediately noticed.

These dozen soldiers, eight wielded cold weapons—knives, spears, military bayonets—while the other four carried automatic rifles and other modern weapons.

The combination of cold and modern weapons seemed quite unconventional.

"Eh? So it's Teacher Lin from the Divine Machine Camp! And he didn't die this time?"

Among the soldiers, the leading captain recognized Lin Mu.

Only, his arrogant expression made Shangguan Shiming and the others' anger difficult to suppress.

Chapter 826: Offenders of the Supreme, Die!

"Which unit are you from?"

Lin Mu frowned slightly. This person's attitude towards him was completely different from how soldiers usually reacted upon seeing him.

This faintly superior demeanor left Lin Mu quite surprised.

"Haha, sorry to trouble Teacher Lin. I am the Commander of the Vanguard Battalion of the Demonslaying Army. The Demonslaying Army was just recently established, so I guess Teacher Lin hasn't heard of it yet."

The commander raised his hand, still far from showing any respect.

"Hmph!"

Lin Mu snorted coldly, like a thunderclap. The twelve soldiers, including the commander in front of him, groaned and knelt to the ground in unison.

The commander roared with rage, trying to get up.

But the authority of the Venerable is not something he could withstand!

Not to mention being just at the Divine Communion stage, even those in the God Realm had no right to speak with their heads held high in front of Lin Mu.

"You answer my questions, or face death!"

Lin Mu's voice was icy cold.

In the Ancient Land, he had slain hundreds of immortals and wiped out half the demonic disciples of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion!

His murderous aura was as boundless as the vast sea!

It descended heavily, making it nearly impossible for the commander to breathe.

"Lin Wudi is actually more terrifying than the rumors! This killing intent—how many must he have slaughtered to be this fiercely domineering!"

The captain's muscles trembled, and the little pride in his heart was forcibly shattered.

Shangguan Shiming and others sneered; this commander was laughably foolish.

Facing the Invincible Venerable, how could a mere Divine Communion realm dare to put on airs? Truly courting death!

"What's with these zombies?"

Lin Mu asked coldly.

The commander still tried to hold on, but then his mind was pierced with such pain that he nearly passed out.

"It was half a month ago; a mysterious figure appeared near the Southern Sea..."

Under Lin Mu's absolute pressure, he dared not conceal a thing, spilling everything he knew.

"A mysterious figure? Four Great War Gods? Interesting."

Lin Mu smiled wryly; he hadn't expected Xiao Xuan to be so playful. In just a month's time, he had managed to create four Great War Gods.

Too bad Xiao Xuan was unaware of the truth; when he eventually discovered it, one could wonder if he'd be utterly devastated.

"Let's go."

Lin Mu no longer paid attention to the twelve soldiers and ascended into the air on his sword.

Once they had gone far, the commander's pale face struggled to get up.

"Bah! Lin Wudi, just flaunting authority at us. He didn't even show up when the mysterious figure appeared!"

The commander cursed harshly, his eyes cold.

Beside him, a soldier wielding a knife laughed, "Captain Liao, why be angry? When Lin Wudi returns to find his base gone, I bet his expression will be priceless!"

The commander's demeanor softened considerably at the words. "Haha, you're right. Lin Wudi, invincible. After this catastrophe, his so-called invincibility won't last long. Each of the Four Great War Gods suppresses an area, sweeping all before them!"

Mention of the Four Great War Gods brought admiration to the soldiers' eyes.

In just half a month, the Four Great War Gods had risen through bloody battles.

Now, even Shen Lang of the Dragon Protection Hall and Zhang Daoyun of the Celestial Master Mansion had been suppressed by the Four Great War Gods.

So what if Lin Wudi has returned!

Today's world is no longer the same as it was a month ago!

...

"Master, those people disrespected you; why didn't you kill them?"

In the sky above.

Langya voiced his question.

In fact, Juling Yin and others were equally puzzled.

In the Ancient Land Sects, immortals are revered, and mortals disrespecting immortals is a capital crime.

Not to mention, Lin Mu is now esteemed as the Invincible Venerable, the leader of the Ancient Land!

That captain's disrespect towards Lin Mu was an insult to everyone in the Ancient Land!

But the others' roles were delicate, so they dared not intervene with Lin Mu. Only Langya, as a Disciple in Name, was most suited to ask the question.

Lin Mu replied calmly, "They are already dying people; why bother with them?"

"Dying people?"

Langya, Shangguan Shiming, and others exchanged glances, not understanding.

Those soldiers, while not strong, were at least of the Divine Communion realm, equivalent to a cultivator's Qi Cultivation Level Eight!

They scarcely seemed like people at death's door.

Shangguan Shiming, with the quickest mind, carefully asked, "Is it because of this Triple-realm Black Evil Qi?"

Lin Mu nodded, offering no further words.

Shangguan Shiming and the others were deeply chilled.

Though those soldiers were merely martial artists, within the Ancient Land Sects, they were considered strong.

After all, at least half of the cultivators never reached Qi Cultivation Level Eight in their lifetimes.

And those soldiers had achieved Divine Communion in just half a month!

The price they paid was unexpectedly severe!

What exactly is this Triple-realm Black Evil Qi?

Lin Mu didn't speak, and no one dared to ask, so they could only fly silently.

Throughout the journey, Lin Mu found that the Land of Huaxia indeed had undergone dramatic change.

The seaside villages were mostly abandoned.

Even some small coastal cities were desolate.

It seemed as though everyone had gathered in large cities.

Almost every major city was surrounded by the incessant sound of gunfire.

From time to time, zombies could be seen attacking the cities!

Ordinary people in the cities showed significant changes.

Especially soldiers, nearly all had become martial artists, fighting zombies with cold weapons!

In just a month, even with the revival of spiritual energy, the change was astounding.

Clearly, someone behind the scenes was fueling this transformation.

"Master, the secular world... have they become this formidable?"

As they traveled.

Langya, Juling Yin, and others gradually looked more solemn.

Leaving the Ancient Land and entering the secular world, they had already prepared themselves mentally.

They reminded themselves this was the homeland of the Invincible Venerable, to remain respectful, and not to act superior as before.

However, the scenes encountered in the secular world startled them!

During their journey, they had seen at least hundreds of thousands of Inner Strength Martial Artists.

Inner Strength Martial Artists, equivalent to Qi Training Third or Fourth Realm cultivators of the Ancient Land Sects.

The reach of such strength was beyond their imagination!

And this was just coastal cities. What if it encompassed the whole secular world?

Wouldn't it mean that the number of strong practitioners in the secular world now exceeded that of the Ancient Land Sects!

"These people's strengths were forcibly stimulated by the Triple-realm Black Evil Qi, unstable and with endless repercussions, so you need not yearn for it."

Lin Mu remarked calmly.

Langya and the others lowered their heads.

As exiled immortals of the extreme realm, naturally, they wouldn't covet martial power, but for them, the impact of this situation was unimaginable.

If not for Lin Mu imparting knowledge for seven days, after decades of arduous cultivation, they would only have reached the Eleventh Level of Qi Cultivation.

Yet these secular martial artists achieved Qi Training Third or Fourth Realm within a month!

How could they reconcile with such speed in their hearts?

Boom!!

At that moment, a cannon fired.

The air vibrated, causing Langya and others' clothing to flap wildly.

"Those who offend the honored one, die!"

A swordsman, invincible, imperious!

Li Duanjian was the first to rage, and a sword light shot forward!

"Where did these cultivators come from, daring to act recklessly here!"

On the ground, a figure leapt into the air, swinging a blade to shatter Li Duanjian's Sword Qi.

That person clearly underestimated Li Duanjian's strength!

The sword energy shattered, and the person was jolted back by it, flying ten meters away, spewing a mouthful of blood.

"Foundation Building Immortal! You are not those smelly Taoists of the Celestial Master Mansion!"

The martial artist only had peak Divine Communion strength, equivalent to the peak of Qi Cultivation Level Nine.

If not for Li Duanjian holding back, he would have been dead!

Yet he continued to clamor unceasingly!

Chapter 827: Winds Shift as Heroes Gather

Before Li Duanjian could respond, the Martial Artist sneered and waved his arm.

Boom boom boom!

Artillery fire swept across the sky.

Besides Lin Mu and Shangguan Shiming, the others had never left the Ancient Land and had no idea what artillery fire was.

It wasn't until the whistling sound of objects tearing through the air arrived that they realized these were terrifying weapons!

Attempting to defend with swords was already too late.

Langya and the others' expressions shifted slightly; just as they were about to use their power to resist, Lin Mu stepped forward.

Bang!

An invisible ripple vibrated through the air.

Where it passed, everything was frozen.

All the artillery shells, as if trapped in amber, were rendered immobile.

Hundreds of artillery shells hovered a hundred meters in front of Lin Mu!

The Martial Artist stared in disbelief, eyes wide!

He had imagined the responses of Li Duanjian and the others.

After all, cultivators are magical; perhaps they could use talismans or flying swords to strike down the artillery.

But he never expected the man before him would freeze all the artillery just by standing there!

The terrifying impact force of the shells seemed nonexistent in the face of this person.

With a forced calm, the Martial Artist glanced at the man, his body suddenly trembled.

"Are you the legendary Lin Wudi?"

With a thud, the Martial Artist knelt before Lin Mu, loudly declaring, "Martial Alliance Elder Ning Yuanqing, at your service, legendary hero!"

"Martial Alliance?"

Lin Mu's eyebrows slightly furrowed.

Back in the battle at Changbai Mountain's Heavenly Lake, he had flattened the Martial Alliance with a single sword.

When he previously entered the Heavenly Lake Minor World, the former Martial Alliance Leader Ye Kuangren had protected the Qin Family.

Now, has the Martial Alliance resurfaced?

Noticing Lin Mu's expression, Ning Yuanqing hastily explained, "Legend, please don't misunderstand. The current Martial Alliance is not like before; you are the new Alliance Leader! Ye Kuangren is now the Chief Elder of the Martial Alliance, and your disciples are guest elders."

"Now the Martial Alliance is actually my faction?"

Lin Mu found it amusing that after leaving for a month, he somehow became the leader of the Martial Alliance.

Ning Yuanqing felt embarrassed.

They were merely using the name of Lin Wudi as a banner for influence.

With Lin Wudi's return, whether the Martial Alliance can continue to exist depends entirely on his will.

"Why did you recklessly fire upon us earlier? Is the Martial Alliance so domineering now?"

Since they were acting in his name, Lin Mu couldn't let the Martial Alliance go astray!

Otherwise, it would be better to dissolve it.

Ning Yuanqing broke out in a cold sweat, quickly saying, "You misunderstand, we were compelled by circumstances. A few days ago, a War Angel descended from the Sea of Divine Grace. At that time, even Huaxia Sword Deity and the Ancient Celestial Master of Tianshi Mansion joined forces and nearly faced defeat! Ultimately, It was Honorable Madam who stepped forward and used Divine Sense to defeat that War Angel..."

"So, in recent days, we've been very cautious about those who soar through the skies..."

Before Ning Yuanqing could finish speaking, the surrounding air suddenly felt frozen.

"Are you saying Qin Luoli acted personally?"

Qin Luoli's heart method derives from Lin Mu, who was naturally aware that even with the current resurgence of spiritual energy, her technique shouldn't have overpowered a War Angel!

Ning Yuanqing was nearly speechless, his bones creaking under pressure.

"Master, please calm down. Elder Ning is almost at his limit."

Langya had never seen Lin Mu so furious before and felt a tremor in his heart.

Back in the Ancient Land, even facing two Venerables working together, Lin Mu remained unperturbed.

Yet now, he was furious like thunder!

Langya suddenly recalled that Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion's demise was due to Ao Guang, an idiot, provoking Lin Wudi's wife.

Langya had begun to silently mourn for the so-called Prison of Divine Might.

At Langya's reminder, Lin Mu relaxed his mind.

"Though Honorable Madam acted, there were no serious problems."

Ning Yuanqing hurriedly finished what he said.

He vowed never to leave matters unresolved before Lin Wudi, nor to speak half-truths.

Lin Wudi's anger could truly be deadly!

"Let's go!"

Lin Mu ascended with his sword, shaking the void!

At this moment, his speed had reached its limit.

Langya, Shangguan Shiming, and others simply couldn't keep up.

In a blink, Lin Mu vanished from their Divine Sense range!

"No wonder he's the Invincible Venerable; at this speed, if in the Ancient Land Minor World, he'd have already shattered the void."

Li Duanjian and others were shocked!

They could see this was Lin Mu's extreme sword flight; for Ning Yuanqing, Lin Mu's speed seemed like instantaneous movement.

One moment he was here, the next he was gone without a trace!

"You're coming with us!"

Li Duanjian reached out a hand and tightly grasped Ning Yuanqing.

"Foundation Building Immortal! You are Foundation Building Immortals of the Ancient Land Sect."

Ning Yuanqing finally realized that everyone before him possessed extraordinary power.

Li Duanjian's expression was complicated, "Immortal? Before the master, who dares call themselves immortal? Just call me Duanjian Daoist."

Ning Yuanqing's heart trembled; Li Duanjian's answer undoubtedly lowered his own status.

A group of Foundation Building Immortals from the Ancient Land Sect showed utmost respect and followed diligently behind Lin Wudi!

The amount of information left Ning Yuanqing unable to stop trembling.

"May I ask Daoist, what do you mean by master?"

Ning Yuanqing asked cautiously.

"You utter far too much nonsense; ask only what should be asked!"

Li Duanjian squeezed his hand, almost choking Ning Yuanqing, who dared not speak further.

Under Shangguan Shiming's guidance, Langya and others headed toward the Qin Family Ancestral House!

...

At this point, Lin Mu's speed had reached the secular world's limit, covering hundreds of kilometers in mere seconds.

Within moments, Lin Mu appeared in the sky above the Qin Family Ancestral House.

There was no one!

The Qin Family Ancestral House was deserted, with not a single person present.

Lin Mu pondered for a moment, retrieving his phone from the Space Ring and dialing Qin Luoli's number.

"Honey? You've returned?"

The phone rang once before being answered, Qin Luoli's joyful voice came through.

Hearing Qin Luoli sound unharmed set Lin Mu's mind at ease.

"I'm here at the ancestral house; I don't see anyone. Where have you moved to?"

Lin Mu asked.

Qin Luoli's voice suddenly turned uneasy, "Honey, you really love me, right? No matter what I do, you won't be angry, will you?"

Lin Mu chuckled, "What have you done? Don't tell me you moved the house inside the Red Walls?"

There was a sudden silence on the other end.

Lin Mu was startled, "Did you actually move to the Red Walls?"

The Red Walls are the power center of Huaxia, and moving there with Qin Luoli and Li Xiaotian involves many issues.

Even though Lin Mu remained unattached and would not be tainted by worldly power, he did not want undue entanglement with the authorities.

"We haven't done that; we've moved to Commander-in-chief Xiao's homeland."

"Commander-in-chief Xiao?"

"That's Elder Xiao Xuan, who is now the commander of the Demonslaying Army."

"Turn on your location, I'll come find you!"

Lin Mu put down the phone, a slight furrow in his brow.

"Xiao Xuan? Hopefully, you're not what I suspect; otherwise, don't blame me for disregarding former ties!"

Lin Mu turned his flying sword and headed for the direction of the Capital City.

...

Meanwhile.

Capital City.

A grand ceremony was underway.

The four commanders of the Demonslaying Army—Divine Machine Camp Jiaolong, Vanguard Camp Chen Banshan, Iron Blood Camp Chu Haotian, Unparalleled Camp Shi Hao.

Were to be enshrined today as the Four Great War Gods of Huaxia!

Today, the whole nation celebrated, and the people rejoiced!

The winds of change swept through the Capital City as heroes gathered!

Chapter 828: Of Three Thousand Petals, I Take Only One Fragrant Slice

Capital City, western suburbs.

In an ancient quadrangle courtyard.

The bustling and lively Capital City tonight forms a sharp contrast with this place.

The memory of humans seems easily replaced by new things.

In just a month's time, the rise of the Four Great War Gods, the myth of the present world seems to have been forgotten by people.

The courtyard at this moment appears very quiet.

"Damn, this is really frustrating!"

Shi Potian cursed, plopping down next to Leng Feng.

Others were unwilling to engage with him, only Leng Feng, being young, did not know how to refuse people.

Even met with cold stares, Shi Potian didn't care.

"Nonsense about the Four Great War Gods. If there's a true War God, it should be Elder Brother Mu!"

"Elder Brother Mu was the chief instructor of the Divine Machine Camp. When Elder Brother Mu was around, that Jiaolong kid was nothing! Now he's also become one of the Four Great War Gods!"

Leng Feng cast a cold glance at Shi Potian, "The Master is still around, watch your words."

Shi Potian's face turned black, and he cursed, "You little brat, I'm a brother of your Master, your Uncle Master. Is this how you talk to me?"

"Want to be my Uncle Master? Beat me first!" Leng Feng replied disdainfully.

Shi Potian opened his mouth but didn't dare to challenge.

The day the Angel from the Sea of Divine Grace descended, others couldn't stop it, yet it was Leng Feng who used the light of the Divine Pupil to repel the Angel, giving Qin Luoli the chance to exercise her Heart Method Divine Sense.

The terrifying attack power of the Supreme Divine Pupils, even Shi Potian's Divine Demon Horizontal Training dared not face directly!

"I'm just feeling it was unfair for Elder Brother Mu..."

Shi Potian cursed once more, sullenly shutting up.

The fireworks that occasionally lit up the night sky made him extremely displeased.

The more lively outside, the more oppressive the atmosphere inside the courtyard.

A month ago, the name of the myth of the present age rang worldwide, no one dared provoke them!

Now, with Lin Mu gone for only a month, they had to give up the Qin Family Ancestral House and seek shelter in the Capital City.

Thinking about it made Shi Potian feel humiliated!

"The Master may have his own reasons."

Leng Feng murmured, his expression also somewhat puzzled.

Though his father Leng Yan was in the military, he certainly didn't consider the Four Great War Gods his own.

Nonsense about the Four Great War Gods, even Jiaolong used to be under the Master.

"Leng Feng, Shi Potian!"

A voice rang in their ears.

"Master!"

"Elder Brother Mu!"

Both of them stood up in surprise, looking up.

A sword light came from the edge of the sky, landing in front of them.

On the Flying Sword, stood a man with hands clasped behind his back; not seen for some months, still dashing and unruly, unparalleled in might.

"Haha, I knew Elder Brother Mu would be fine!"

Shi Potian was full of excitement, coming up to give Lin Mu a big hug.

Lin Mu felt rather helpless; his invincible demeanor was all ruined by this fool.

"Master!"

Leng Feng was equally excited, yet more restrained, respectfully saluted Lin Mu, though unable to hide the excitement in his eyes.

Lin Mu nodded, "You've worked hard."

He noticed that both of them were injured, evidently caused by that Angel from the Sea of Divine Grace.

Lin Mu had already sentenced the Sea of Divine Grace and the Prison of Divine Might to death in his heart!

It seemed that destroying only the buildings of the Prison of Divine Might last time was not enough; this time, he intended to annihilate both their families completely!

Shi Potian laughed foolishly, scratching his head.

Leng Feng bent down to clear the way, "Master, the Mistress has been talking about you for ages."

Before the three of them could enter the house, Qin Luoli, with Li Lingqing and others, came out from inside.

Qin Luoli immediately dashed into Lin Mu's embrace.

Lin Mu gently stroked Qin Luoli's shoulder and said with a smile, "I heard you defeated a Western Angel and showed your prowess?"

Qin Luoli chuckled lightly, "What prowess, you make it sound so unpleasant."

Halfway through her smile, Qin Luoli frowned slightly – her injuries seemed to have been triggered.

Lin Mu reached out, holding Qin Luoli's wrist.

"Thankfully, it's just an overexertion of Divine Sense."

Lin Mu smiled and extended his finger, "Let me show you something good."

Qin Luoli looked at Lin Mu's fingertips with curiosity.

A budding flower gradually bloomed between Lin Mu's fingers.

It was a beautiful cyan lotus.

The cyan lotus spun upward, gradually expanding to envelop the entire courtyard.

The vibrant fireworks in the sky lost their brilliance against the backdrop of this radiant cyan lotus.

In between heaven and earth, there was only one cyan lotus.

Qin Luoli was entranced, captivated by this dreamlike scene.

The distinctive elegance of the lotus fragrance filled the air.

Taking a breath, Leng Feng and others felt refreshed, as if their injuries had notably healed.

"Blossom of three thousand, take a petal of heart's fragrance!"

Lin Mu flicked his finger, and petals from the lotus drifted down from the sky, landing on everyone.

It was like a gentle stream, infusing into everyone's body.

Qin Luoli, with the strongest Divine Sense, felt it most distinctly.

A lotus bloomed in her Sea of Consciousness, and as each petal bloomed, her depleted Divine Sense rapidly recovered, her Heart Method operating automatically.

In just three breaths, her Divine Sense had completely restored, subtly still strengthening.

In an instant, Shi Potian, Li Lingqing, and others' injuries completely healed.

The youngest and most talented, Leng Feng, even surged upstream, breaking through to the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage!

Li Linglong and others weren't far behind, everyone completed the Foundation Establishment amid the revival of Spiritual Energy.

In terms of realms, they had caught up with Lin Mu.

However, if it came to combat capability, they were still worlds apart from Lin Mu.

"Brother, if only you had returned sooner."

Morphy jumped around to cling to Lin Mu's arm, provocatively glancing at Qin Luoli.

Qin Luoli pretended not to see.

"I heard that while I was not home, you were bullied, but there's no need to worry anymore."

"Because I have returned."

Lin Mu's gaze was icy, a chilling coldness shrouded all around.

Morphy clenched her small fists, fiercely saying, "Right! Brother must take revenge for us! Kill those hypocrites of the Sea of Divine Grace!"

Born into an assassin organization, she naturally lacked the mindset of ordinary children.

To kill with killing is the best choice!

"Master, the world situation is somewhat subtle right now."

The most mature Li Xiaotian stepped forward to report to Lin Mu.

"Since Master broke through the Ancient Land Gate with your god-defying method and connected both realms, Earth has welcomed the revival of Spiritual Energy."

"After the revival of Spiritual Energy, those old monsters who had to hibernate and recuperate due to the depletion of Spiritual Energy, one by one emerged!"

"The most terrifying was a mysterious man who appeared in the Blacklands half a month ago. This man, dressed like an ancient General, was extremely formidable. Shen Lang and Zhang Daoyun joined forces, even using the Dragon Protection Hall's Hall Towns Artifact, barely defeated him!"

Li Xiaotian spoke with solemnity.

"But, his defeat was just the start of a disaster! He controlled millions of Puppet Zombies, invading Huaxia, triggering a major upheaval. Many Martial Artists, along with troop soldiers, slaughtered Zombies, growing rapidly."

"In just half a month, the four commanders of the Demonslaying Army rose, each possessing strength comparable to Shen Lang and Zhang Daoyun!"

"Even more, they continue to grow stronger each day. Now they might well be able to suppress both Shen Lang and Zhang Daoyun!"

Lin Mu glanced at everyone in the courtyard, noticing none of them had the Triple-realm Black Evil Qi, nodded with satisfaction.

"You didn't let the rapid improvement cloud your minds, refrained from absorbing Black Evil Qi, which I am very satisfied with."

Chapter 829: Inviting Lin Wudi to Attend the Conferment Ceremony!

"That black aura is really problematic!"

Shi Potian blurted out.

The rest looked at Qin Luoli with admiration.

Seeing Lin Mu looking over, Qin Luoli smiled and explained, "I don't know why, but when I observed with the Heart Method Divine Sense you taught me, I always felt that the black aura gave people a sense of ominousness, so I didn't let Potian and Leng Feng cultivate with it."

Lin Mu smiled, "That's right, you're having a stroke of inspiration, which is a special divine skill that arises when your divine sense grows strong enough. No wonder you can repel the angels of the Sea of Divine Grace!"

Praised by contemporary myths, Qin Luoli felt a strange sense of pride.

"Master, Master's wife is making dumplings with us. You should try them once they're cooked."

Li Lingqing appeared like he was presenting a treasure.

Lin Mu chuckled, letting a group of Foundation Building Immortals make dumplings; probably only Qin Luoli could do such a thing.

"Okay, I'll try your craftsmanship."

The group chatted and laughed as they entered the courtyard.

"Master, what exactly is this black evil aura you mentioned? Why can it enhance strength so rapidly? I see the soldiers' increasing speed; one day of hunting is almost equivalent to a year of our hard work."

Li Xiaotian, the oldest, couldn't help but ask.

He had cultivated for the longest time and deeply understood the difficulty of cultivation.

Before meeting Lin Mu, he was merely at the edge of the cultivation road, without any sense of direction.

Even after becoming Lin Mu's disciple, he had to endure hard cultivation to achieve his current strength.

In contrast, those martial artists in the army only hunted zombies and absorbed black evil aura, achieving thousand-mile progress.

This made him feel a sense of dissatisfaction.

On the other hand, the younger ones like Li Linglong and Leng Feng, who had just begun cultivation, became disciples of Lin Wudi, acquiring the best cultivation techniques, without any detours or experiences of cultivation hardship.

Therefore, they did not feel much about it.

Seeing that others were also curious, Lin Mu explained the origin of the black evil aura.

The Triple-realm Black Evil Qi is actually a malicious sacrificial method.

In the Immortal Realm, it's often used to open gates to the Otherworld.

Those refined puppet zombies are merely seeds.

The Otherworld people plant zombies, let Earth martial artists hunt them, with the martial artists' strength soaring and merging with the Triple-realm Black Evil Qi.

When the number of martial artists cultivating the black evil aura reaches a certain level, the Otherworld people will initiate a great array to refine everyone using their bodies as bridges to open the gate to the Otherworld, thereby invading Earth!

It's safe to say that anyone hunting zombies and cultivating with the Triple-realm Black Evil Qi faces nearly certain death!

Shi Potian and others were shocked after hearing this.

Although Qin Luoli sensed that the Triple-realm Black Evil Qi was peculiar, they didn't expect it to be seeds planted by the Otherworld people!

The fate of those cultivating the black evil aura is almost certain!

Everyone couldn't help but feel a sense of being spared from disaster.

If it weren't for Qin Luoli's reminder, they might have chosen to cultivate with the Triple-realm Black Evil Qi!

Being used as a bridge to connect two worlds, this outcome made them shiver.

"Husband, you mentioned they are people from the Otherworld; does that mean they come from a minor world similar to the Ancient Land?"

Among everyone present, Qin Luoli had run a company before and was the most perceptive, catching Lin Mu's implicit meaning.

Everyone was shocked once more.

A single Ancient Land Minor World already made Earth unable to raise its head.

And these Otherworld people who can use the Triple-realm Black Evil Qi seem stronger than the Ancient Land Sect cultivators.

A powerful, savage minor world aiming to connect two realms is not good news for Earth people.

"Similar, yet different!"

Lin Mu said, "Have you heard of the theory of three thousand worlds?"

Li Xiaotian replied, "That's Buddhist terminology, right? Referring to Minor Thousand Worlds, Middle Thousand Worlds, and Great Thousand Worlds."

"Indeed, the Cultivation Realm also has similar terminology. The Ancient Land Minor World is named by Earth cultivators using this theory."

The speaker was unexpectedly Li Linglong.

Lately, she had read quite a few books on cultivation.

Lin Mu nodded approvingly, "Yes, if the Ancient Land Minor World is a Minor Thousand World, then the invading Black Evil World this time is a Middle Thousand World, so its strength is imaginable!"

There were actually more things Lin Mu did not explain.

The difference between Minor and Middle Thousand Worlds is not the number of strong individuals.

Rather, it's the extent of power a world can withstand.

The strength limit of the Ancient Land Minor World and Heavenly Lake Minor World is the Foundation Establishment Stage!

Beyond Foundation Establishment, one can break through the void and tear space!

Foundation Establishment is the limit of a Minor Thousand World.

The surviving ancestors of the Ancient Land Sect shouldn't exist in theory.

Because, in cultivation realms, after Foundation Establishment comes the Golden Core; there's no Core Formation Stage concept.

Yet, geniuses from the Ancient Land Sect forcefully created a realm between Foundation Establishment and Golden Core, known as Core Formation!

Within the Ancient Land Sect, only a few exiled immortals of the extreme realm can achieve the true Golden Core after Core Formation.

The first generation Pavilion Master of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion was such a person.

However, the limit of the Ancient Land Sect was Foundation Establishment.

Core Formation was merely a compromise; Golden Core was beyond limits!

Hence, the first generation Pavilion Master of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion eventually died of being repelled by Heaven and Earth!

While the limit of Middle Thousand Worlds is Golden Core!

"Master, is Earth a Minor Thousand World, Middle Thousand World, or Great Thousand World?"

Leng Feng suddenly asked.

Everyone's attention was immediately drawn.

Even Morphy, with little understanding of cultivation, was not an exception.

"None!"

Lin Mu shook his head.

Everyone continued to question, but Lin Mu said no more.

Qin Luoli clapped her hands and arranged for Li Lingqing and Li Linglong to cook dumplings.

Since his cultivation soared, Lin Mu rarely got the chance to engage in such mundane activities and actually found it interesting.

Just as the family was harmoniously preparing to eat dumplings.

The sound of a car engine was heard outside the courtyard gate.

Soon after, Kong Lin pushed the door open and entered.

"Lin... Wudi, it really is you who came back!"

Kong Lin was somewhat excited.

When Lin Mu left, he said he would return in three or six months.

Unexpectedly, he returned so soon.

He had just seen a peerless green lotus rise here in the city; he guessed it was Lin Mu returning, and unexpectedly it was true!

Seeing Kong Lin, Lin Mu's expression became indifferent.

Kong Lin paused, then realized something and hurriedly explained, "Lin Wudi, don't misunderstand. This time Commander-in-chief Xiao moved your honorable madam and others purely to avoid conflicts with major Western forces in such a delicate time."

"Commander-in-chief Xiao."

Tasting this title, Lin Mu's eyes were intrigued.

Kong Lin realized Lin Mu probably had come across some unpleasant encounters with the Demonslaying Army.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have this attitude.

"Lin Wudi, those from the Demonslaying Army are indeed somewhat arrogant, but they suddenly gained power inconsistent with their mindset, temporarily losing control. Please understand them more."

Kong Lin, once Lin Mu's closest comrades-in-arms, now had to speak to prevent Lin Mu from having negative feelings toward the authorities.

"Speak, what is the purpose of your visit."

Lin Mu adopted a pose ready to end the conversation at any time.

Kong Lin smiled wryly, helplessly said, "This time, on behalf of commander-in-chief... Commander Xiao Xuan, I'm here to invite Lin Wudi to the Demonslaying Army Camp to attend the ceremonial conferment!"

Chapter 830: The Invincible Returns, Sword Immortals Gather!

"Kong Lin, what do you mean by this? Are you trying to pick a fight on purpose?"

Before Lin Mu could respond, Shi Potian stood up abruptly, full of indignation.

Kong Lin hurriedly said, "Teacher Lin, Potian, don't misunderstand me, I have no such intention..."

In his haste, he reverted to his old way of addressing Lin Mu.

Lin Mu waved his hand and said, "In fact, even if you didn't come today, I was planning to pay my respects to Xiao Xuan."

Upon hearing Lin Mu's way of addressing Xiao Xuan, Kong Lin realized something was amiss and wanted to speak, but it was too late.

In Lin Mu's presence, if he didn't allow someone to speak, that person couldn't utter even a half-word.

Kong Lin's face turned red, his body trembled, but he couldn't make a sound.

"With this return, I will do one last thing for the army, for Dragon Protection Hall. After this, I will have no further connections with the army or Dragon Protection Hall."

Lin Mu finally spoke the words Kong Lin least wanted to hear.

He hadn't expected Lin Mu to be so resolute.

"Lin Mu! You can't..."

Upon realizing he could speak again, Kong Lin hurriedly tried to persuade him.

At that moment, a sword light shot from the sky, landing on the small courtyard.

"Shangguan Shiming, here to pay my respects to you, sir, and madam."

The first sword light was dazzlingly beautiful, ethereal, full of an immortal aura.

"Disciple Langya, here to pay my respects to my master and mistress."

The second sword light was full of domineering power, with fighting intent reaching the skies.

"Li Duanjian at your service, Your Excellency."

The third sword light carried sword energy in all directions, sharp and unparalleled.

"Juling Yin at your service..."

"Li Kunlun at your service..."

"Mo Jiuchan at your service..."

"Huang Ming'er at your service..."

"Greetings, Your Excellency!"

Seven sword lights, seven exiled immortals of the extreme realm, each exuding immortal qi, like celestial beings descending to earth!

"Foundation Building Immortal! Master Shangguan, you have actually achieved the realm of a Foundation Building Immortal!"

Among the seven, Kong Lin only recognized the former Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion Master Shangguan Shiming.

The last time Shangguan Shiming left, she was merely at the Tenth Layer of Qi Cultivation, but now, she had become a Foundation Building Immortal.

Moreover, Shangguan Shiming showed no trace of having cultivated the sinister qi unique to black evil qi, clearly having reached this level on her own.

This advancement shocked Kong Lin!

With the return of Lin Wudi, so many Sword Immortals had gathered.

This...

Shangguan Shiming didn't pay attention to Kong Lin, maintaining her role as a maiden servant standing behind Lin Mu.

Only after Shangguan Shiming left did Kong Lin notice someone at the scene who was different from the others.

This woman, though clearly standing before him, seemed intangible, elusive, existing between reality and illusion.

In fact, if it weren't for his naked eye, he wouldn't even be able to detect that there was someone standing there!

Bear in mind, Kong Lin himself, having cultivated black evil qi, had reached the peak of Martial Artist's Reaching the Divine state.

Equivalent to the peak of Qi Cultivation Level Nine!

Such a realm, yet he couldn't detect the woman standing in front of him, what sort of realm had she achieved!

"Lin Mu, who are these people..."

Kong Lin hadn't expected that on his journey to the Ancient Land Sect, Lin Mu would abandon his usual lone habit and be accompanied by such a group of strong individuals!

Before, when three Foundation Building Immortals appeared, they turned the world upside down, even imprisoning Xiao Xuan.

Even now, with the presence of black evil qi, the army's strength has greatly increased.

Yet, these seven Foundation Building Immortals are a force to be reckoned with!

"These seven will serve the Dragon Protection Hall in the future."

Lin Mu said calmly.

"Really!"

Kong Lin was overjoyed, and his previous worries vanished.

The addition of seven Foundation Building Immortals would undoubtedly greatly enhance the foundation of the Dragon Protection Hall.

Even now, all the Dragon Protection Hall elders have cultivated black evil qi, reaching the point where they can contend with Foundation Building Immortals.

Yet, compared to true Foundation Building Immortals, their attack methods are still too singular.

Martial Artists have reached their limits at the God Realm.

Now, by forcefully attaining the combat strength of Foundation Building Immortals through black evil qi, their attack methods are still the simple and brutal close combat techniques from the Reaching the Divine stage!

Lin Mu said, "They are just the first wave; there will be another wave later."

"Also Foundation Building Immortals?" Kong Lin's face lit up with joy, unable to contain himself.

"Foundation Building? Yes."

Lin Mu nodded, indeed there were Foundation Building Immortals, but there were also Golden Core Great Ancestors and even Supreme Venerables.

"Hahaha, Lin Mu, no, Lin Wudi, you indeed stand undefeated in the world, never disappointing! This journey to the Ancient Land Sect has been quite fruitful."

Kong Lin's previous gloominess was completely gone.

Two waves, fourteen Foundation Building Immortals, this would be a transformative change for Dragon Protection Hall.

With these Foundation Building Immortals joining, Huaxia will no longer be oppressed by Western extraordinary powers!

Shangguan Shiming glanced at the wildly joyful Kong Lin without saying a word.

Yet in her heart, she thought, if only he knew that what Mr. Lin meant by a batch was actually a thousand Foundation Building Immortals, would he faint from over-excitement.

Lin Mu didn't respond to Kong Lin's frank flattery and said to Langya, "Send a message to Zhe Mei and others, instructing them to head to the Capital City immediately."

"Yes, Master!"

Langya bowed, took the order, and left.

At this moment, Leng Feng, Li Lingqing, and others finally noticed how Langya addressed Lin Mu.

"Master, is that our newly taken disciple, our junior sister?"

Leng Feng asked gleefully.

He was the youngest among Lin Mu's disciples and could only be the junior disciple.

If a newcomer joined, he could finally enjoy being a senior brother.

Just thinking about someone calling him senior brother almost made him laugh out loud.

Lin Mu glanced at him, indifferently saying, "She's like you, a disciple in name; you can call her senior sister."

"Se...Senior Sister..."

Leng Feng was dumbfounded, why did the newcomer end up as his senior sister?

Qin Luoli, whose Divine Sense was the sharpest, noticed something unusual about Langya, and whispered, "Husband, what is Langya's cultivation level, I can't seem to see through her."

With these words, Leng Feng and others all turned in unison to Langya, who was transmitting messages to Lord Zhe Mei not far away.

If the mistress couldn't see through her, doesn't that mean she could be on par with the angels from the Sea of Divine Grace?

"Core Formation."

Lin Mu said plainly.

Just two words, and the courtyard fell silent.

Being Foundation Building warrants the title of Immortal, but what kind of realm is above Foundation Building, the Core Formation!

Among the disciples, Leng Feng had the highest cultivation level, yet was only at the middle stage of Foundation Establishment.

Compared to this new disciple in name, Langya, he indeed could only call her senior sister.

"Master, how old is this new senior sister of ours? Could she be two or three hundred years old?"

The thought of an old hag of two or three hundred years appearing in such a youthful appearance caused some resistance in Leng Feng's heart.

"Twenty-six!"

Lin Mu stated Langya's age.

The courtyard fell silent again.

Twenty-six-year-old Core Formation.

Even though Leng Feng and others were taught the best cultivation techniques by Lin Mu and were afforded resources incomparable to other cultivators, they wouldn't dare claim they could form a core at twenty-six.

If it weren't for this recent explosion of spiritual energy, they would still need a year or two just to reach Foundation Establishment!

This new disciple in name had a frightening amount of talent.

"Lin Wudi, you didn't go to the Ancient Land Minor World to topple an Ancient Land Sect, did you?"

Kong Lin asked with a strange expression.

Lin Mu didn't answer; his gaze suddenly turned towards the distant void.

"Let's go, we'll attend the enlistment ceremony together, there might be quite a surprise tonight."

With both hands behind his back, Lin Mu flew upon his sword.

Kong Lin didn't expect Lin Mu to actually agree to attend the enlistment ceremony, and was overjoyed.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Sword lights flew swiftly, heading straight for the Dangmo Army Camp.

Kong Lin awkwardly realized he was the only one who couldn't fly!