

War God 831

Chapter 831: Once a Teacher, Always a Father

Dangmo Army Camp.

From a distance, the camp was shrouded in black mist, resembling a demon cave more than a bastion of slayer.

Yet, this place held the world's strongest power.

The four camps of the Dangmo Army; every soldier possessed the strength of a Martial Artist, the captains were in the Divine Communion Realm, and the head captains were of the God Realm!

As for the Divine Machine Camp's Jiaolong, Vanguard Camp's Chen Banshan, Iron Blood Camp's Chu Haotian, Unparalleled Camp's Shi Hao, the ranks of these four commanders were unfathomable.

Three days ago, they were at the peak of the God Realm; now, no one knew their true level!

Today was the day for these four to be honored!

The title of War God had not been bestowed in a century.

After today, these four would undoubtedly become idols worshiped by all Martial Artists of Huaxia, models revered by all soldiers!

Now, the ceremony of conferring honors was about to begin!

The four people bestowing the title of War God upon the four were all elders of high status and authority.

The first among them was Commander-in-chief Xiao Xuan of the Dangmo Army!

His identity had shifted from the military to the Dangmo Army.

Standing on the high platform, he looked down at the tens of thousands of Dangmo Army soldiers, his heart surging with emotions!

In the past, he had to rely on the strength of Lin Wudi to elevate the Divine Machine Camp to the level of Inner Strength Martial Artists.

At that time, the Divine Machine Camp had fewer than a thousand soldiers!

Now, there were tens of thousands of Inner Strength Martial Artists, defending the nation, serving the country!

At this moment, Xiao Xuan felt exhilarated.

He felt like a Great General, commanding troops with an aura of gallantry!

"The ceremony for conferring honors officially begins! Please welcome the commander of the Vanguard Camp, Chen Banshan!"

With Xiao Xuan's words, the grand ceremony began!

Boom boom boom!

"War God! War God!"

Tens of thousands of Inner Strength Martial Artists stomped in unison, creating a deafening momentum.

It seemed as if the ground trembled beneath their steps!

The tall and burly Chen Banshan stepped forward through the crowd, leaping onto the platform over ten meters high as if walking on flat ground.

All soldiers of the Dangmo Army shouted slogans once more!

Xiao Xuan held a golden badge and loudly proclaimed Chen Banshan's deeds.

"Chen Banshan, thirty-six years old!"

"Joined the army at eighteen, became West District Soldier King at twenty; at twenty-two, won first place in the world special forces competition!"

"A self-taught Martial Artist at twenty-five!"

"Reached the Inner Strength Realm at thirty, becoming the military's strongest!"

"At thirty-two, reached the peak of Inner Strength, challenged Dragon Protection Hall elder, won the fight, becoming the first in the military to challenge Dragon Protection Hall and win!"

At this point, Golden Thirteen, deputy hall master from the Dragon Protection Hall on stage, looked a bit embarrassed.

Beside him, Shen Lang remained expressionless.

Even Shen Lang's brows furrowed, now somewhat distracted.

"Twenty-three days ago, Chen Banshan hunted zombies on the Southern Sea border, safeguarding the nation; promoted three ranks in a day, reaching the peak of Divine Communion!"

"Thirteen days ago, Chen Banshan, along with the other three commanders, Huaxia Sword Deity Shen Lang of Dragon Protection Hall, and the Ancient Celestial Master of Tianshi Mansion Zhang Daoyun, joined forces to kill the culprit, the Red Armored Demon General!"

"And on that day, ascended to the God Realm!"

"Three days ago, Chen Banshan went to the Northern Ice Fields, slaying the Russian werewolf Great General, stepping into the dao, achieving the Super God!"

"Today, representing Huaxia, I confer upon Chen Banshan the title of War God. Henceforth, the Vanguard Camp will be renamed Ban Shan Camp, and Chen Banshan will be known as the Ban Shan War God!"

Boom!

The atmosphere on-site exploded.

Naming a brigade after an individual was indeed a rare honor, not seen in a century.

In the past, such treatment was always posthumous for heroes.

Now, Chen Banshan became the first living person to receive this honor!

Chen Banshan was also extremely excited and saluted crisply!

Xiao Xuan solemnly pinned the badge symbolizing the title of War God on his chest.

"Protect Huaxia! Even in death, no regrets!"

Below, tens of thousands of Dangmo Army soldiers raised their arms and shouted, "Protect Huaxia, even in death, no regrets!"

The first honor conferring ignited the atmosphere completely.

Xiao Xuan listened intently.

This was no mere shout of tens of thousands of soldiers; it was the roar of Huaxia's rise, the awakening of the sleeping lion!

At this moment, Xiao Xuan's heart surged with excitement, filled with pride!

May Huaxia always be this strong!

"The second, please welcome the commander of the Divine Machine Camp, Jiaolong Li Xinming!"

Jiaolong, once belonging to the special forces, only had a nickname, no real name!

Even after sacrificing his life, the tombstone would only bear the words Jiaolong.

This was once his fate and responsibility.

But now, with the title of War God bestowed upon him, his name finally saw the light of day.

Henceforth, he could step out of the shadows to the forefront, to battle for Huaxia under the name War God Li Xinming!

Jiaolong's emotions surged as he stepped forward, onto the platform.

Just then, from afar, swords' gleams started to approach!

"Who dares to fly swords over the Dangmo Army Camp, shoot them down!"

Newly honored War God Chen Banshan, full of dominance, waved his hand, and someone delivered the command.

Xiao Xuan did not stop!

Today in Huaxia, who wouldn't know the name of the Dangmo Army, flying swords here suggested ill intent!

Boom boom boom!

Cannons roared.

Shells whistled, ripping through the air, as if cheering for this ceremony!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Before shells could approach, seven sword lights transformed into a majestic dragon of sword qi, sweeping towards the incoming shells.

Shells exploded, flames scattered.

Above the sky, it resembled countless fireworks blooming simultaneously.

Chen Banshan and Jiaolong, among the four War Gods, were slightly astonished.

Breaking shells with sword qi could only be achieved by Foundation Building Immortals of the Ancient Land Sect!

Among the eight sword riders, seven were Foundation Building Immortals?!

"Xiao Xuan, an old friend visits, no need for a cannon welcome."

Among the eight, someone called out Xiao Xuan's name.

Xiao Xuan's eyes widened in surprise.

"Lin Wudi!"

Those three words caused an uproar.

A notorious name!

The legendary Lin Wudi, who on this earth hadn't heard it?

Let alone the troop revering the strong.

Once, Lin Wudi was the idol for all of them.

But times change.

Now they had new idols, the Four War Gods!

Even so, Lin Wudi's appearance shocked everyone into silence!

Sword qi like dragons, tearing through, shattered all the shells.

Eight beams of sword light landed on the platform.

"Haha, at the invitation of Commander Xiao, Lin arrives a bit late, pardon me."

Lin Mu stood with arms crossed, eyes amused.

"Lin Wudi!"

Before Xiao Xuan could respond, Chen Banshan stepped forward, facing Lin Mu coldly: "Flying swords over my Dangmo Army, is this the might of a living legend?"

Lin Mu paid him no mind, just looked lightly at Xiao Xuan.

Xiao Xuan, with a complex expression, sincerely said, "Lin Mu, I'm glad you could attend the ceremony. Please observe the proceedings, and afterward, I will discuss matters with you in detail."

Lin Mu smiled silently, standing to the side of the platform.

"Teacher Lin!"

Jiaolong Li Xinming scratched his head, grinning, greeted Lin Mu.

Lin Mu nodded, "Go on, today is your moment of glory, don't think too much!"

Jiaolong respectfully saluted and returned in front of Xiao Xuan.

A teacher for a day, a father for eternity!

Even if Lin Mu was no longer the Divine Machine Camp Instructor, Jiaolong respected him as a father!

"Jiaolong Li Xinming, thirty-five years old..."

Xiao Xuan had just begun his speech when suddenly white light flashed in the sky, covering the sun and sky.

Chapter 832: When Becoming a God, Angels Invade!

A massive White Holy Coffin spans the void, suspended above the Dangmo Army Camp.

"Angel!"

"Is it an angel from the Sea of Divine Grace or the Prison of Divine Might?"

"Prepare to fight!"

The soldiers below in the Dangmo Army have already scattered, ready to meet the enemy!

On the stage.

Shen Lang stepped to Lin Mu's side, asking softly, "How was your harvest this time when you went to the Ancient Land?"

Lin Mu smiled faintly, but did not respond.

It seemed they were not yet familiar enough for casual conversation.

Shen Lang sighed, speaking gravely, "You must realize that tonight's medal ceremony won't be peaceful. Western forces absolutely won't tolerate our Huaxia becoming so strong; tonight, a large battle seems unavoidable!"

Lin Mu said indifferently, "That's your affair; I've already talked to Kong Lin and, after today, I won't have any ties with the Dragon Protection Hall."

"You!"

Shen Lang widened his eyes; he didn't expect that Lin Wudi would have this attitude upon returning from the Ancient Land.

This wasn't like the unparalleled, masterful Lin Wudi!

Lin Mu closed his eyes, Condensation Spirit, no longer paying attention to Shen Lang.

Shen Lang wanted to ask more, but was stopped by Jin Shisan beside him.

"Hall Master, don't say anymore. Haven't you noticed that Lin Wudi's aura is different from before?"

Jin Shisan tightly focused on Lin Mu, his hand gripping the knife, making a cracking sound!

As if fearing something!

"Huh?"

Shen Lang was startled.

Perhaps it was the puzzle of the situation; he had been preoccupied only with considering how to weather tonight's crisis and hadn't paid much attention to Lin Wudi's aura change.

Now, as Shen Lang looked at Lin Mu again, he finally noticed what was wrong with Lin Mu.

Before entering the Ancient Land, there was an indescribable sense of authority emanating from Lin Mu!

To Shen Lang, it felt as if he were facing Huaxia's supreme leader.

He even wondered if Lin Mu had cultivated some kind of imperial Cultivation Technique!

However, at this moment, that imperial majesty from Lin Mu was gone, replaced by an unrestrained, carefree feeling unbound by any constraints.

Standing among people, yet seemingly isolated from the world, incongruous with his surroundings.

As if heaven and earth were heaven and earth, all beings were all beings, and Lin Mu was just Lin Mu!

This feeling was very profound, hard to describe, but Shen Lang felt it.

He didn't know if it was a breakthrough in Lin Mu's Cultivation Technique or an elevation in his realm, but he knew Lin Mu had become stronger!

Moreover, it seemed as if he'd severed all ties, leaving no flaws!

Perfect, impeccable!

This was the feeling Lin Mu gave him at this moment!

In an instant, Shen Lang's mood became complicated.

Thinking Lin Mu had missed the Spiritual Energy revival, missed the Black Evil Qi, predicting he'd fall behind in his realm.

Unexpectedly, Lin Wudi was still Lin Wudi!

"Moreover, did you notice that young woman beside Lin Wudi? Her presence feels strong too!"

Jin Shisan continued speaking.

Shen Lang was again shocked, reflexively looking in Langya's direction.

After looking, he couldn't help but smile bitterly, "Thirteen, do you think I'm getting old? I'm not as alert as you."

Jin Shisan held his breath, "Hall Master, can I not answer that? Isn't being less alert than me embarrassing? It seems like you're belittling me!"

While the two spoke for these few seconds, Chen Banshan approached.

"Lin Wudi, up for a challenge?"

With a single sentence, the seven exiled immortals around Lin Mu locked their eyes onto Chen Banshan's face.

Lin Mu kept his eyes closed, Condensation Spirit, silent.

Chen Banshan laughed, "I've long heard of Lin Wudi's fame. Unfortunately, as I was growing, you were entering the Ancient Land, and I thought we'd have no chance to clash. Surprised, you're out so soon."

"No time like the present; let's have a go!"

With that, Chen Banshan was about to reach for Lin Mu.

"Chen Banshan, stop!"

Shen Lang shouted angrily.

With a formidable enemy present, not dealing with the descending angels but entangling Lin Wudi, is this new War God out of his mind!

"Call me Ban Shan War God!"

Chen Banshan's gaze was sharp as a knife, his words clanging, not regarding Shen Lang at all.

As a swordsman, he had unparalleled bravado!

Of course Shen Lang wouldn't allow himself to be insulted casually; his Flying Sword within buzzed, ready to strike.

At this moment, Jin Shisan suddenly spoke, "Ban Shan War God, how about we play a different game? I've long been displeased with your so-called Four Great War Gods. Let's make a bet!"

Chen Banshan's gaze was icy, mocking, "Your Dragon Protection Hall has fallen behind the times, you're just a few weaklings, on what basis do you dare bet with me?"

Jin Shisan didn't get upset, saying with a smile, "If we're just a few weaklings, what are you afraid of? Dare you not bet!"

"Using provocation on me? Heh, say it, what are you betting?"

Chen Banshan looked down at Jin Shisan from above, dismissing him.

Indeed, Black Evil Qi can enhance strength.

But everyone's adaptability to Black Evil Qi varies.

Some are naturally compatible with Black Evil Qi, like Chen Banshan.

Others, upon reaching a certain limit with Black Evil Qi, must halt their slaughters to quench their killing intent.

After their spirit and bodies recover, they resume absorbing through slaughter.

But Chen Banshan was different; he absorbed Black Evil Qi without any bottleneck.

As long as he kills zombies, he can enhance his strength!

The other three Great War Gods have such physiques too!

So they can emerge from tens of thousands of Dangmo Army soldiers to become War Gods!

To Chen Banshan, Jin Shisan and the others have slow strength enhancement, surely encountering bottlenecks, low compatibility with Black Evil Qi!

If absorbing Black Evil Qi had talent, Jin Shisan and others would be talentless!

Chen Banshan was truly a Proud Son of Heaven!

Jin Shisan seemed unaffected by the disdain in Chen Banshan's eyes.

He pointed to the Holy Coffin in the sky, "You know tonight won't be peaceful; a large battle is inevitable!"

"Let's compare who kills more enemies tonight, whose enemies are stronger! How about that?"

Shen Lang chuckled, surprised Jin Shisan used this method to provoke Chen Banshan to kill the enemy.

Chen Banshan hesitated briefly, then laughed loudly, "Good idea indeed!"

With that, he looked at Lin Mu, "Lin Wudi, you bear the name of invincibility, surely you have the courage? As Jin Shisan said, let's bet!"

Lin Mu acted as if he hadn't heard, remaining unresponsive.

Chen Banshan was about to get angry when a loud voice sounded from behind him.

"Bird Person! I, Jiaolong, shall cut you down!"

Then, a blade light exploded, Jiaolong soared into the sky!

Above the void, the Holy Coffin opened, revealing a Four-winged Angel to the crowd.

"I am the Light Angel Raphael..."

Before the Four-winged Angel finished its opening line, Jiaolong's blade was already there!

Boom!

With a loud explosion, the blade edge tore through the air.

As the void quaked, Internal Energy shot in all directions.

Jiaolong's blade power turned the skies dramatic, thunderous.

Even space barriers strengthened by the Spiritual Energy revival began to tremor!

Shangguan Shiming glanced, surprised, "Core Formation might! One blade possessing the strength of a Golden Core Great Ancestor!"

Though aware of various drawbacks of Black Evil Qi, Jiaolong's displayed strength still startled her.

A month ago, before entering the Ancient Land with Lin Wudi, she had a fleeting encounter with Jiaolong.

At that time, Jiaolong was merely an Inner Strength Martial Artist, not even a Martial Arts Grandmaster!

Within just a month, such a tremendous transformation occurred.

Shangguan Shiming's astonishment was not surprise but dread!

The stronger Jiaolong becomes, the more sinister Black Evil Qi appears!

This sinister thing, no wonder even Lin Wudi called it malicious!

Chapter 833: Ban Shan War God, Ban Shan Camp!

Before the black evil qi appeared, besides the contemporary legend Lin Wudi, no one could match the angels!

When an angel appears, only a Foundation Building Immortal can block it!

The Four-winged Angel can rival the Foundation Establishment Peak, or even Core Formation!

On that day, the Four-winged Angel of the Sea of Divine Grace attacked the Qin Family Ancestral House, and the four disciples of Lin Mu joined forces but were no match.

Finally, Qin Luoli was forced to take action, risking severe divine sense injuries, and barely managed to repel the Four-winged Angel!

But today, Jiaolong alone stands against the Four-winged Angel, holding his ground!

The evil nature of the black evil qi is evident!

"Great!"

"Jiaolong War God is mighty!"

Below, the Demonslaying Army fearlessly cheers for Jiaolong against the Four-winged Angel!

Jiaolong is full of vigor and eager to fight!

In the past, he followed Lin Wudi in battles, witnessing Lin Wudi's fame spread across the world.

Now, he can finally rely on his own strength to win great victories!

The exhilarating feeling fills him with endless battle spirit!

The sounds of fighting shake the heavens, sword qi crisscross the air, and the surrounding stones are pulverized by the internal energy.

Only the camp of the Demonslaying Army remains unharmed!

All the strikes aimed at the camp are dissipated by the soldiers of the Demonslaying Army!

Shangguan Shiming and the others glance sideways!

The Ancient Land Sect emphasizes individual strength and single combat.

Even the Immortal Array technique involves at most dozens of people forming formations!

But the Demonslaying Army forms formations with ten thousand men!

The power of tens of thousands merges into one!

A single strike can even rival the Golden Core Great Ancestor!

The fierce killing intent spans eight directions, enveloping the land!

Even the top-tier exiled immortals of the extreme realm from these Ancient Land sects can feel the vigorous aura emanating from these tens of thousands of soldiers!

"Worldly... No, the Human Realm indeed has remarkable qualities!"

"Tens of thousands united as one, offense and defense as a single entity, a united fortress, truly a miracle!"

"The Human Realm may only be lacking spiritual energy, but now that the worlds are connected, with some time, the Human Realm will certainly rise!"

The exiled immortals, including Li Duanjian, are filled with awe, sighs, and silence!

If discussing single combat, the Dao Arts and Divine Skills of the Ancient Land sects are varied and can crush Huaxia Martial Artists of the same rank!

But if multiple people are joined to face the enemy, victory is uncertain!

In a ten-person match, the Ancient Land sects might have the edge!

In a hundred-person confrontation, the Ancient Land sects might narrowly win!

In a thousand-person battle, the victors are likely the Huaxia Martial Artists!

As for a war of ten thousand, within moments, the Ancient Land sects might be obliterated to nothing!

"The Human Realm is indeed a peculiar place; no wonder it could birth an Invincible Venerable such as this one!"

Before today, the exiled immortals, including Li Duanjian, looked favorably upon the mortal world only because of Lin Mu.

But after witnessing the united strength of the Demonslaying Army, they now feel a newfound respect for mortals!

"Clash!"

Jiaolong continues his relentless battle with the Four-winged Angel of the Sea of Divine Grace, unfaltering.

At this moment, the sky suddenly resonates with another angelic cry!

The next instant, a black light descends from the heavens, a flaming giant sword slashes towards Jiaolong!

"Prison of Divine Might Angel!"

The distinct black wings immediately help everyone ascertain this angel's identity!

Compared to the Four-winged Angel of the Sea of Divine Grace, the Prison of Divine Might Angel's attack is evidently stronger!

With a single strike, Jiaolong is forced to retreat in distress, coughing up blood.

"I am... War Angel Gathsoel!" The Four-winged Angel of the Prison of Divine Might chants its holy name, emanating waves of divine power from its body.

"Bird person is bird person, damn angel! Let me slay you!"

Within the Demonslaying Army camp, a burst of blood light rises to the sky.

A burly man swings his war hammer, commanding the battlefield!

"Haotian War God is mighty!"

"Haotian War God will surely win!"

The entire Demonslaying Army shouts in unison, echoing throughout, even stirring the world's energy!

This person is the fierce general of the Iron Blood Camp, War God Chu Haotian!

His style is even more ferocious, more violent than Jiaolong!

Wielding a war hammer, the fierce wind tears through the air, shaking the void!

Bang!

The war hammer collides with the flaming longsword!

War Angel Gathsoel flutters its wings, flying back three to four meters!

Chu Haotian, however, is knocked back seven to eight meters!

Still, Chu Haotian is fearless, roaring loudly, continuing his charge with the war hammer!

"Haotian, you've softened, can't do it, I'll assist you!"

Another person rises into the air from the Demonslaying Army camp, attacking with a sword!

This person is gentle and elegant, resembling a scholar more than a warrior.

His weapon is even a slender sword!

Yet, the slender sword is sharp, its sword qi seeming capable of cutting through anything, sword qi strands enveloping War Angel Gathsoel!

Among the Four Great War Gods now, this person's technique is the most refined, vaguely reminiscent of the Divine Sword Saint Shen Lang!

The two War Gods unite, instantly overpowering War Angel Gathsoel!

Gathsoel cries out mournfully, its black wings in sword qi slicing and flying, golden blood spilling across the void!

"Long Gu, why aren't you attacking!"

Gathsoel suddenly shouts angrily in human language!

With its voice, a dense scent of gunpowder spreads for dozens of miles around the Demonslaying Army.

A bizarre long whistling sound echoes in everyone's eardrums, like a devil's whisper.

"Gathsoel, you truly are waste! In the end, still relying on our dark lineage to succeed!"

Along with the sound, a beast with head horns, scarlet eyes, and a red body covered in black demonic patterns emerges from the void.

The pungent smell of blood envelops the scene.

On-site, it seems to have transformed into a human hell.

Everywhere are the terrifying scents of blood, gunpowder, and sulfur.

It's the Dark Blood Demon King of the Dark Church!

Boom!

The Dark Blood Demon King stomps, waves of blood colors sweeping towards the three War Gods in the sky!

On the podium.

Ban Shan War God Chen Banshan proudly glances at Lin Mu, speaking indifferently: "Lin Wudi, today, let me show you what a War God truly is!"

After speaking, Chen Banshan rises into the air.

"Ban Shan Camp!"

Chen Banshan raises his arms in a rallying call, a mysterious wave undulating from his body!

"Invincible!"

Above the Demonslaying Army camp, the soldiers previously of the Vanguard Camp, now of Ban Shan Camp, simultaneously raise their arms in a rallying call!

All over their bodies, unusual patterns emerge, an ancient and wild power arising on the bodies of Ban Shan Camp soldiers!

Reckless power, like smoke signals, directly rushes skyward, linking with the undulating wave of Chen Banshan!

Like triggering a chain reaction, the aura of all Ban Shan Camp soldiers melds with Chen Banshan!

Chen Banshan's aura instantly surges!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Beside Chen Banshan's body, the void trembles, showing cracks as if unable to withstand his power!

"Supreme Venerable!"

"This Chen Banshan actually harnessed the power of ten thousand soldiers, forcibly elevating his strength to rival the Supreme Venerable realm at the Middle Stage of Core Formation!"

"The Human Realm can achieve such extent?!"

Li Duanjian and other exiled immortals were almost in disbelief!

Even in the Ancient Land sects, the Middle Stage of Core Formation is the strongest in the Human Realm, even bestowed the title of Supreme Venerable!

What is supreme strength, the heavens and earth, only I am strongest!

This is supreme strength!

In the Ancient Land sects, over the past five hundred years, only three Supreme Venerables have been born!

One among them, even elevated through Lin Wudi preaching the way!

Now, among those they regarded as mortals, dismissed in the Human Realm, a Supreme Venerable has emerged!

This is an astonishing scene!

Moreover, if one of the Four Great War Gods, Chen Banshan, can momentarily ascend to supreme that the other three...

Chapter 834: Demon-Cleansing Slash, the Annihilation of the God of War!

Shangguan Shiming and the others were harboring unfounded suspicions.

Then they heard the Jiaolong, who was beaten and spitting blood by the Four-winged Angels, laughing and cursing: "Ban Shan, you boy are not being honest. You said you would measure the strength of these angels by your own power, but you're using War God Possession now? Then I'll join too!"

The Jiaolong struck hard, repelling the Four-winged Angel, blood gushing from its mouth, but the murderous intent in its eyes grew even colder.

"Divine Machine Camp!"

Jiaolong raised its arm and called out!

"Wan Sheng!"

The Demonslaying Army's Divine Machine Camp, nearly ten thousand Martial Artists, stepped forward, their imposing momentum sweeping the four directions!

Two forces connected, and Jiaolong's aura kept intensifying!

Unexpectedly, yet another Supreme Venerable appeared!

At this moment, Li Duanjian and the other Ancient Land Banished Immortals felt nothing but shock!

This is not merely the Four Great War Gods; they are clearly four supreme venerables!

"The Human Realm has become this formidable!"

The banished immortals looked at each other in dismay!

Before this, they still retained some pride as banished immortals, considering their service to the Dragon Protection Hall as an honor for the Human Realm!

But now, even without the augmentation of Black Evil Qi, solely relying on the environment of Spiritual Energy revival, within thirty to fifty years the Human Realm's strength might surpass the Ancient Land!

At this thought, several banished immortals felt quite anxious.

They dared not imagine their fate if they couldn't keep up with Lin Wudi's pace and couldn't become a power that Lin Wudi relied upon!

Perhaps, after fifty years of service, their connection with the Invincible Venerable would end!

Imagining such an outcome made Li Duanjian and the others somewhat uneasy!

After Jiaolong's War God Possession, its combat power soared!

Within a few moves, the Four-winged Angel from the Sea of Divine Grace was pushed back repeatedly.

Chu Haotian and Shi Hao exchanged a glance, and they too activated War God Possession simultaneously!

The Four Great War Gods faced two Four-winged Angels and the Dark Blood Demon King, occupying an absolute advantage!

Especially War Angel Gathsoel, facing two opponents alone, was retreating step by step!

"War!"

Suddenly, a divine sound echoed from the sky!

Godly might stirred, permeating the heavens, and an involuntary urge to kneel arose in the hearts of everyone present.

"Glory!"

With another two-word divine sound, the two angels battling the Four Great War Gods and the Dark Blood Demon King trembled, golden halos wrapped around their bodies, their power skyrocketing!

Roaring boom!

The void shook as a massive giant figure appeared from within!

"Tier! It's actually you who came!"

Gathsoel seemed to recognize the arriving deity!

Both belonged to the Western World, both were War Angels, yet one was part of the God of Light Faction, the other of the Lightning God Faction!

The coming god was indeed Tier, the War God of Mount Olympus, Divine Race!

Unlike Gathsoel, Tier was a true deity, possessing divine status!

The activation of divine status, the release of divine power, all four Westerners experienced power augmentation!

"Gathsoel, shame on you as a War Angel for failing to overcome mere mortals; it's a disgrace to my domain of war!"

The War God Tier uttered divine sounds, a surge of godly might enveloping the area!

This was not like Thor's self-proclaimed deity from Divine Race but a true divine presence descending upon the world!

The might of deity was unstoppable!

The might of one god overpowered four War Gods!

Because of Tier's appearance, Chen Banshan and the other four fell to a disadvantage!

"Hahaha, are you all here? Only just the four of you?"

Chen Banshan and the four showed no panic, rather their battle spirit erupted, fierce and untamed!

"Western gods are making a move, so I'll join in the fun!"

A somewhat awkward Huaxia phrase sounded.

With the voice, a beam of sword light shot forth, directly attacking Chen Banshan!

The speed of the sword light was such that even Chen Banshan couldn't evade!

Puff!

The sword light slashed across, and Chen Banshan's arm was nearly severed, the wound deep enough to reveal bone!

"Kusanagi Sword! You are the shadow ninja Iga Kido from the Iga Clan of the East!"

Chen Banshan paid no mind to his wound, angrily staring at the empty space ahead!

The void trembled, and a figure appeared, bathed in the Godlight of Tier, the War God!

It was indeed Iga Kido!

Originally, he was waiting for the right moment, without any intention to strike directly.

Now, seeing the Huaxia Four Great War Gods falling to a disadvantage under the halo of war, he couldn't help but make a move!

To him, with War God Tier's halo blessing, even if Lin Wudi were here, he'd dare to battle!

Actually bathing in the halo of war, he realized his judgment was correct!

The War God Tier's halo unexpectedly elevated his ninja techniques by a level!

Now, he was above the shadow ninja of East, comparable to Eastern Core Formation Cultivators!

He had never imagined, such a day would come; he could openly stand before Lin Wudi!

He was even ready that after defeating these Four Great War Gods, he would challenge Lin Wudi, removing a major hidden threat for East!

"What a pity, only hooked four big fish, and one small one!"

Suddenly, Chen Banshan sighed.

Iga Kido was puzzled, then saw Chen Banshan wave his hand again!

"Demonslaying Army!"

Below, tens of thousands from the Demonslaying Army stepped forward in unison.

"Invincible!"

Boom!

The stirring momentum exploded instantly!

Even the firm spatial barriers following the revival of Spiritual Energy shattered by this momentum!

"Ah!"

Chen Banshan, Jiaolong, Chu Haotian, Shi Hao, the four raised their heads and roared in anger, terrifying momentum merged into one!

One person was four people; four people were one person!

Below, ten thousand were one person; one person was ten thousand!

At this moment, the Four Great War Gods, tens of thousands of Demonslaying Army soldiers, all the power merged into one, soaring to the skies!

"Not good!"

The War God Tier was shocked and changed color!

Possessing the war divine status, he was most sensitive to changes on the battlefield.

Just a moment ago, he sensed the greatest crisis since the condensation of divine status for a millennium!

Without hesitation, he turned to flee!

But, it was already too late!

Now, the Western gods were all augmented by his halo; thus, the first target of Chen Banshan and the others' united strike was him!

"Demon-Cleansing Slash!"

Chen Banshan, Jiaolong, Chu Haotian, Shi Hao, all four waved their hands, four beams of light merged into one, transforming into a sword light, slashing directly at Tier!

The void shattered, Spiritual Energy surged!

Above the Demonslaying Army, an enormous spatial crack was torn open!

That sword light, fast as lightning, struck upon the dominion of War God Tier!

Crack!

The dominion of War God Tier appeared as porcelain, showing countless cracks!

"Huaxia! Four Great War Gods! I've remembered you!"

Among cries of unwilling fury, the incarnation of War God Tier disintegrated, a fragment of divine status became nothingness by sword light!

The divine status incarnation of War God Tier, exterminated!

"Not good!"

Iga Kido cursed inwardly, regretting deeply why he couldn't wait a few more seconds!

Just having sprung out, Tier had perished!

With the death of War God Tier, the effect of the war halo vanished.

Iga Kido, Dark Blood Demon King, Gathsoel, Four-winged Angel, all four experienced a rapid decline in power.

Before they could escape, the powerful Four Great War Gods made their move again!

"Demon-Cleansing Twin Slashes!"

Sword light erupted, tearing the void!

Above the Demonslaying Army, a horizontal and a vertical, two spatial rifts like a demon's giant mouth swallowing everything!

"Finally arrived?!"

Lin Mu, who had been calmly condensing spirit, suddenly opened his eyes and looked southward.

"Sir, you..."

Shangguan Shiming was about to inquire, when a voice resonating through heaven and earth sounded!

"Lin Wudi, take a good look, this is the War God!"

Chapter 835: Myriad Immortals, Pay Respects to the Exalted One!

Demon-Cleansing Slash, exterminating the status of War God Tier!

Demon-Cleansing Twin Slashes!

It unexpectedly killed four people!

The sword's edge points to unsurpassed might!

The weakest, Iga Kido, was even torn apart by the terrifying Sword Qi before the sword light arrived!

The Kusanagi Sword, one of the Three Sacred Treasures of Dongying, fell from the void!

The next moment, Demon-Cleansing Twin Slashes, the sword tip directly pointed at the Divine Grace Sea Four-winged Angel!

The Divine Grace Sea Four-winged Angel is specialized not in battle, but in divine grace.

At this time, pointed at by the sword tip, it had no power to resist.

Its strength was comparable to the Core Formation Stage, yet under the overwhelming sword, it shattered!

The sword tip extinguishes the Four-winged Angel, and the sword's edge then points to the War Angel Gathsoel!

War Angel Gathsoel was smarter than the Divine Grace Sea's Four-winged Angel!

It sensed something wrong, immediately roared, its body shot out a white light, transforming into a meteor shooting into the distance!

It escaped without hesitation!

Its body remained there.

The young black-robed cultivator Na Er, just infused by Dean Marlowe, opened his eyes in a daze, only to turn to dust under the sword light!

Even in death, he didn't understand what had happened!

With two successive slashes, Demon-Cleansing Twin Slashes seemed already at its limit.

Yet, the sword light still slashed towards the Dark Church's Dark Blood Demon King!

The Dark Blood Demon King roared with fury.

Blood droplets from the recent battle gathered on its body!

"Dark Blood!"

The Dark Blood Demon King shouted, unleashing its ultimate move, terrifying blood energy soared skyward, trying to intercept Demon-Cleansing Twin Slashes!

Unfortunately, despite being in the Demon King realm and using its ultimate move, it's merely the supreme among Ancient Land cultivators!

Meanwhile, the Four Great War Gods, merging the power of tens of thousands of Martial Artists, had already transcended the strongest!

The power of a single sword, shaking the heavens!

The dark blood barely endured for a moment before being shattered by the sword light!

Even the space around the Dark Blood Demon King was torn by the sword light!

The Dark Blood Demon King roared in disbelief, split in two by the sword light!

Dead!

Demon-Cleansing Twin Slashes, one sword annihilating four powerful beings!

The might of the War God is evident!

"Lin Wudi, behold, this is the War God!"

The speaker was Chen Banshan.

His words were undeniably provocative!

Shangguan Shiming and the others fell silent.

Just now, the Four Great War Gods combined two sword slashes, already beyond the strongest, likely possessing late Core Formation Stage power!

Such mighty adversaries, they were compelled to respect!

The only ones capable of conversing with Chen Banshan were Lin Mu, and Lin Wudi!

However, Lin Mu didn't acknowledge Chen Banshan but instead looked at Xiao Xuan.

"Is this your intention?"

Though Lin Mu's tone was calm, the underlying meaning caused everyone's hearts to tremble!

At this time, Xiao Xuan seemed unaware of the significance behind Lin Mu's words.

For he was immersed in uncontrollable excitement!

Back then, Huaxia had to rely on the Dragon Protection Hall and Lin Wudi's power to fend off external threats!

Whether it was the Dragon Protection Hall or Lin Wudi, they were external forces!

Take Lin Mu, for instance, Xiao Xuan had tried repeatedly to have Lin Mu take over the Dragon Protection Hall, but Lin Mu had always declined.

He even preferred to travel the world with a woman rather than take the Dragon Protection Hall's token!

If Xiao Xuan didn't harbor any dissatisfaction, that would be impossible!

Yet he couldn't command Lin Mu, because Lin Mu's power had already transcended worldly authority!

But now, things were different.

At this moment, the Demonslaying Army and the Four Great War Gods were official forces under his command.

The scale between Lin Wudi and the Four Great War Gods had tipped unknowingly towards the Four Great War Gods!

"Lin Wudi, as I mentioned earlier, wanting to talk to you, now that you've asked, I can clearly tell you, we will not shortchange our contributors!"

"If you are willing to take over the Dragon Protection Hall, to become its leader, I will give up my position to request the title of Grand Marshal for you!"

"They are the Four Great War Gods! You would be the unparalleled Grand Marshal! How about it?"

With Xiao Xuan's words, everyone's eyes focused on Lin Mu.

In the sky, among Chen Banshan's group, excluding Jiaolong, the other three seemed somewhat displeased.

Soldiers respected strength!

Lin Wudi was a living legend, indeed, but that was before the zombie rampage!

Now, the three deemed themselves not inferior to Lin Wudi!

With War God Possession activated, they were confident of defeating Lin Wudi even without relying on the Demon-Cleansing Slash!

Why should Lin Wudi be above them?

However, habitually following orders formed since joining the army, they remained silent, merely watching Lin Mu!

At that moment, throughout the Demonslaying Army, silence prevailed!

Most of the Demonslaying Army soldiers watched Lin Mu with a touch of hostility!

During the zombie disaster, Lin Wudi had made no notable contributions, why should he be above the Four Great War Gods!

Only a few original Divine Machine Camp loyalists now experienced complex emotions!

Once, their Teacher Lin was an emblem of invincibility!

Now, perhaps Jiaolong's power had surpassed Teacher Lin.

This disparity left them bewildered.

As if their idol was falling!

"Perhaps letting Teacher Lin assume an honorary yet powerless Grand Marshal role is fitting. His past accolades earn it!"

This was the truest thought in the hearts of hundreds of Divine Machine Camp loyalists!

It seemed that no one considered Lin Wudi universally invincible anymore!

In just a month, the world had utterly transformed!

As everyone anticipated Lin Mu's choice, suddenly a multitude of sword lights swept over from the horizon.

The sword lights, so numerous, obscured the sky!

"What is that?"

"Could they all be Foundation Building Immortals?"

Everyone uncertainly watched.

While Qi Cultivation Realm cultivators could barely ride swords, their speed couldn't be this fast!

Only Foundation Building Immortals could fly at such speed!

But those massive sword lights, numbering near a thousand!

Nearly a thousand Foundation Building Immortals?

How is this possible!

Everyone suppressed that thought!

What a joke, if anyone possessed nearly a thousand Foundation Building Immortals, they wouldn't remain anonymous!

"Who dares to sword-fly above the Demonslaying Army! Descend immediately!"

Chen Banshan's sword-like eyebrows rose, carrying the might of slaying four divine beings, he roared angrily.

He didn't believe those nearly a thousand sword lights were from nearly a thousand Foundation Building Immortals; perhaps it was someone's sword technique!

As he pondered this, a voice came from above the sword light!

"Ancient Land Sect, Lord Zhe Mei, pays respects to the Invincible Supreme!"

With the voice, a sword light descended onto the podium, the person kneeled on one knee, respectfully saluting!

Chen Banshan, Jiaolong, Chu Haotian, and Shi Hao trembled, vigilance rising!

This self-proclaimed Lord Zhe Mei possessed might comparable to the War Angel's aura under the Four-winged Angel!

Doesn't it mean this person could hold their own against the four of them when under the War God's aura!

And such a powerful individual actually knelt before Lin Wudi!

This...

The shock wasn't over!

"Ancient Land Sect, Core Formation Real Person, Xun Xiang, pays respects to The Venerable!"

"Ancient Land Sect, Core Formation Real Person, Hei Yun, pays respects to The Venerable!"

"Ancient Land Sect..."

A total of eight Golden Core Great Ancestors kneeling before Lin Mu!

"Ancient Land Sect, Foundation Building Immortal, Zhu Jizi, pays respects to The Venerable!"

"Ancient Land Sect..."

Following the eight Golden Core Great Ancestors were nearly a thousand Foundation Building Immortals!

All, like pilgrims, bowed before Lin Mu!

After the bows, silence enveloped the thousands present!

Chapter 836: The Real Enemy Has Arrived!

Foundation Building Immortals!

Nearly a thousand Foundation Building Immortals!

Among all present, most people are unfamiliar with the Core Formation and the Venerable, but almost everyone is very familiar with the Foundation Building Immortal!

Once upon a time, a Foundation Building Immortal appeared and could dominate the world, making the entire world bow!

Back then, during the battle between the Foundation Building Immortal and Huaxia Sword God Shen Lang, Dragon Protection Hall even used the Hall Towns Artifact, barely managing to kill one Foundation Building Immortal.

Now, nearly a thousand Foundation Building Immortals are appearing before the world!

Even if due to the Zombification calamity, they've gained Black Aura and their power surged dramatically!

But, most are just Inner Strength Martial Artists!

Even those who are God-Communicating Martial Artists are few!

Only a mere few dozen people have reached the God Realm, which is the Ancient Land Sect's Qi Cultivation Level Ten!

As for those above God Realm, comparable to Foundation Building Immortals, only the Four Great War Gods!

These four are exceptionally talented, achieving strength beyond the foundation in just a month using Black Aura!

But now, nearly a thousand Foundation Building Immortals are kneeling at Lin Wudi's feet!

What kind of power is this!

The aura emitted by nearly a thousand Foundation Building Immortals easily suppresses the tens of thousands of Demonslaying Army soldiers present!

It's said that a month ago, the living legend Lin Wudi entered the Ancient Land Minor World.

Now, looking at this formation, could Lin Wudi have unified all the sects of the Ancient Land Minor World?

"Lin Wudi, you..."

Xiao Xuan's face stiffens in shock, speechless.

He initially thought that now Huaxia already possessed the Peerless Demon-Dispelling Army and no longer needed to consider the whims of any individual strong person!

But now, Lin Wudi has shown him that individual might still reigns supreme!

"Could it be, I made a mistake?"

A somewhat absurd thought arises in Xiao Xuan's mind.

Back when awarding the Four Great War Gods, he actually thought Lin Mu might be displeased, but at that time, he only had the Demonslaying Army in mind and unconsciously overlooked this matter!

Now, he seems to realize that his decision at that time caused Huaxia to lose something!

Indeed, in the next moment, he heard Lin Wudi speak.

"I had originally planned to assign these people to Dragon Protection Hall, but as it seems now, it won't be necessary."

Lin Mu, with just a simple sentence, instantly makes many on site take a deep breath.

Jin Shisan's fingers crack, almost breaking!

Nearly a thousand Foundation Building Immortals joining Dragon Protection Hall!

If this actually happens, Dragon Protection Hall would undoubtedly become the most powerful force on earth!

What Sea of Divine Grace, what Prison of Divine Might, what Dark Church, what Divine Race!

Sweep them all clean!

Thinking of such a scenario, Jin Shisan becomes overwhelmingly thrilled.

Even Huaxia Sword God Shen Lang is shocked by Lin Mu's words!

Eight Core Formation, nearly a thousand Foundation Building, all joining Dragon Protection Hall, it's simply mythological!

But now, this is all destroyed!

The reason...

Shen Lang looks up, gazing at the Four Great War Gods still standing in the void!

Were they wrong?

No!

A warrior should roam the world, dauntless!

If lacking the courage to challenge the strong, what kind of warrior would they be, what Martial Art would they practice?

Lin Wudi, being the living legend, will naturally be a challenge target for the world's strong!

However, Chen Banshan was too arrogant, ignorant of priorities, thinking of challenging Lin Wudi instead of defeating the enemy when facing tremendous foes, likely causing Lin Wudi's displeasure!

Xiao Xuan's teeth almost crush!

He was about to say something when he heard Lin Mu speak faintly: "Commander Xiao, don't overthink it. When I said they won't join Dragon Protection Hall, it's not due to personal grudges, but rather for other purposes!"

Hearing the title Commander Xiao, Xiao Xuan's mind felt a bit disoriented.

Once upon a time, he stood unswervingly on Lin Mu's side!

During the battle at Changbai Mountain's Heavenly Lake, he even mobilized tens of thousands of troops to gather at Changbai Mountain, standing for Lin Wudi!

Once, in order to protect Lin Wudi's family, he didn't hesitate to send himself under the sword of the Foundation Building Immortal of Sword Control Sect!

But when did all this change?

From when did he begin to distance himself from Lin Wudi?

Lin Wudi is a true dragon he brought into the army with his own hands!

How did he develop feelings of distancing and fear towards him?

"Ahhh..."

Xiao Xuan suddenly felt a splitting headache, with strands of black aura dispersing from his mouth and nose, making his expression somewhat fierce!

The pain from the depths of his soul made this iron man, who wouldn't even frown under the axe or bullets, let out a scream!

"Lin Wudi, what did you do to Commander-in-chief Xiao?!"

Chen Banshan exploded in anger, thinking Lin Mu had silently made a move on Xiao Xuan.

"Ban Shan, don't move! Trust Teacher Lin!"

Jiaolong suddenly holds Chen Banshan!

The other two War Gods look at Jiaolong with unfriendly eyes!

If it weren't for friendship, they might have already taken Jiaolong down.

Jiaolong says coldly and solemnly, "Eight Core Formation, nearly a thousand Foundation Building, and even a Venerable who can rival us in power! Do you think Teacher Lin needs to personally act if he wishes harm upon Commander-in-chief Xiao?"

The three War Gods remain silent, yet don't continue to act recklessly.

On the platform, Lin Mu looks at Xiao Xuan, slightly surprised, "Unexpectedly, Commander Xiao, your will is so strong, able to break free from the control of Black Evil Qi on your own! It seems I underestimated the soldiers' spirit!"

Even in the Immortal Realm, few could free themselves from the control of the Triple-realm Black Evil Qi.

Those who achieve this are undoubtedly famous figures in the Immortal Realm!

Unexpectedly, on the small earth, there's someone like Xiao Xuan!

Perhaps, in Xiao Xuan's heart, national welfare and the peace of the people transcend everything, and it is through such belief that he could break free from the Triple-realm Black Evil Qi.

Lin Mu doesn't understand this emotion, but greatly admires it!

Within a few breaths, Xiao Xuan finally recovers from the pain.

"I... what happened to me?"

Xiao Xuan is surprised to find his Martial Arts Grandmaster strength from the Black Evil Qi has disappeared entirely.

It seems he's turned back into that ordinary old man!

Without Lin Mu's answer, the scenes from the past month replay in Xiao Xuan's mind.

Sweat drenches his back!

"The Black Aura was problematic, affecting my mind, leading me to make irrational judgments!"

Xiao Xuan, as commander, has unyielding will and a firm heart.

His will is almost unshakeable.

Even on the day when the Sword Control Sect's Foundation Building Immortal wanted to kill him, he didn't blink.

Yet unknowingly, he was influenced by the Black Aura!

Since cultivating Black Evil Qi, every decision he made was to let more people cultivate Black Evil Qi, making those cultivating Black Evil Qi stronger!

Thus, he slowly became wary, apprehensive of Lin Wudi, his pillar in mind, the living legend!

This awarding ceremony had subtly aimed to suppress Lin Wudi!

What a ridiculous decision!

If not influenced by the Black Evil Qi, he would never have acted so foolishly!

Now, breaking away from Black Evil Qi, his Martial Way cultivation disappears, but he regains his sanity, immediately judging the Black Aura's problem!

"Congratulations, Commander Xiao."

Lin Mu says genuinely.

"Lin Mu, I..."

Xiao Xuan is speechless, ashamed.

"Commander Xiao, now is not the time to dwell on these, because our real enemy is here!"

With Lin Mu's words, endless black aura comes, shrouding the moonlight and stars alike.

Between heaven and earth, only darkness remains!

The formidable enemy has arrived!

Chapter 837: Invasion of Otherworld Enemies!

"This is..."

The sudden appearance of the black mist took everyone by surprise.

The soldiers below quickly discovered that all the modern equipment in their hands had completely failed.

Radar, missiles, even ordinary guns and cannons all stopped working.

One soldier refused to believe it and fired a shot into the sky.

The firing pin struck, but no flame burst out; the bullet didn't move at all!

It was as if all the physical and chemical laws had been altered!

Earth's science no longer applied within the black mist.

"Zhe Mei!"

Lin Mu ordered, "You lead two Core Formation, three hundred Foundation Establishment, and head to Earth's South Pole. Kill all Otherworld people!"

"Yes!"

Lord Zhe Mei didn't even ask why before accepting the order and departing.

"Xun Xiang, you and the other six Core Formation, leading five hundred Foundation Establishment, head to Earth's North Pole. Kill all Otherworld people!"

"As you command!"

Old Ancestor Xun Mei accepted the order, then flew off riding his sword, five hundred streaks of sword light following behind.

Of the near thousand Foundation Building Immortal, eight hundred were taken away by the two of them, leaving only two hundred here!

"Lin Mu, what on earth is happening? Wasn't that Otherworld Martial General already killed by Shen Lang and the others?"

Xiao Xuan forced himself to endure the splitting headache and asked urgently.

Lin Mu's attitude made him realize that something major was probably happening.

Shen Lang also turned his attention over.

Lin Mu said calmly, "The enemy is already here."

Before everyone could understand, they saw a flying boat emerge from the black mist, riding the air as it came.

This flying boat was very similar to Huaxia's ships, luxurious and magnificent, as tall as a five-story building, and they could even see sails.

But this flying boat was not traveling on water; it was sailing through the sky!

On the prow of the flying boat stood a woman in white armor. Behind her were two in red armor, whose appearance was extremely similar to the Otherworld Martial Generals that had been slain days ago by the combined efforts of the Four Great War Gods, Shen Lang, and Zhang Daoyun!

There were only three of them, yet their terrifying aura suppressed all directions and shook heaven and earth.

Below, the tens of thousands of Demonslaying Army soldiers all lost color in their faces as if they had encountered their natural enemy!

Wooooo...

A horn sound that should only exist in film and television rang out, and figures flew down from the flying boat.

Hundreds of Black Armor, eight in green armor!

They actually formed up like an ancient army, arranging their formation to face the enemy!

The bizarre scene made everyone present feel as if time was flowing backward, like they had dreamt their way back to the Great Tang!

"Barbarians of this realm, who is your leader? Come see me at once!"

On the flying boat, the white-armored woman held a Long Spear, awe-inspiring and valiant, like an ancient female war god.

But her voice was extremely strange, both male and female at once, sending chills down people's spines.

However, the murderous intent swirling around her body told everyone that this woman was no female war god, but a female demon!

Chen Banshan stepped out from the crowd and flew into the air before the flying boat.

"I am Huaxia's War God, Chen Banshan! Who are you, riding a boat to my Demonslaying Army's camp? For what purpose!"

For some reason, when facing this woman, Chen Banshan felt a strange sensation in the depths of his heart; even his words lost the domineering tone they'd had earlier.

The female general glanced at Chen Banshan and said in surprise, "Oh? I didn't expect that by cultivating with Sacred Energy you could actually reach the strength of a Thousand-man General. Somewhat impressive!"

Chen Banshan didn't understand what she meant by Thousand-man General, but he guessed it was probably the same level as those red-armored Martial Generals.

"If you still refuse to state your purpose, don't blame my Demonslaying Army for taking you down!"

Black qi coiled around Chen Banshan's body; his momentum was immense!

But the female general's eyes were full of playful amusement.

"Heh, seeing that your talent isn't bad, fine, I'll tell you this general's name!"

The female general stood with her hands behind her back and said mockingly, "This general, of the Qianyuan Empire's Southern Expedition Army Vanguard Camp, Ten-Thousand-Man General, Bai Qi!"

Qianyuan Empire!

As expected, she was from the Otherworld!

Chen Banshan's gaze turned icy cold, the aura around him growing ever more intense.

Bai Qi sneered, "What, you still want to fight me?"

Chen Banshan said not a word, but swung his blade in a chop, using action as his answer!

"Scram!"

From among the eight green-armored Martial Generals, one stepped out, his horse-cutting saber hacking viciously down onto Chen Banshan's military blade!

Clang!

A thunderous crash.

The Chen Banshan who had just slain the Four Gods with a single strike was actually blasted flying with one blow!

His body was sent hurtling seventy to eighty meters away, crashing into a building and smashing it into collapse!

"Impossible!"

Jiaolong and the other two could clearly see that the green-armored Martial General was only at Foundation Establishment cultivation level, yet he could send Chen Banshan, under War God Possession and comparable to Core Formation, flying with one strike!

Bai Qi strode forward, stepping on empty air where nothing existed, yet it was as if she were climbing steps, walking toward Jiaolong and the other three.

"You are nothing but Puppets of Sacred Energy, unqualified to speak with me. Let the real Steward come out!"

If Chen Banshan being sent flying with a single blade earlier had only shocked Jiaolong and the other three Great War Gods—

Then now, the woman's words made all three of them feel their skin crawl!

Puppet had never been a good word!

"This black qi has a problem!"

The three of them almost simultaneously recalled the words Xiao Xuan had just said.

"Damn it!"

Jiaolong cursed and shouted sharply, "Demonslaying Army!"

The tens of thousands of Demonslaying Army officers and soldiers below raised their arms and roared, "Invincible!"

The two surging auras shot into the sky and gathered once more!

Boom boom boom!

Buildings exploded, rubble flying!

Chen Banshan flew out of the collapsed building and rose into the air, joining up with Jiaolong and the other four!

"Demon-Cleansing Slash!"

The Four Great War Gods merged as one, a single sword strike slashing toward the white-armored female general!

"Oh?"

Bai Qi let out a surprised sound, a flash of amazement crossing her previously indifferent eyes.

"I didn't expect the barbarians of this realm to be able to bring Sacred Energy into play to such a degree. This general has fought in seven realms, and this is the first time I've seen it!"

"Meng Luo, test out their combination technique!"

At Bai Qi's command, a red-armored General on the flying boat took a step forward. The Long Blade at his waist left its sheath, turning into a streak of blade light that crashed into the combined sword strike of the Four Great War Gods!

Bang!

The Demon-Cleansing Slash, which should have been unstoppable, shattered like it had met its nemesis!

Boom!

The blade light smashed through the Four Great War Gods' combined sword and chopped straight at the four of them!

The protective black qi around their bodies collapsed at the first touch, not able to withstand a single blow!

Jiaolong, who had been trained by Lin Tian and had a foundation in the Martial Way to begin with, fared a bit better. His chest bone was cleaved apart by the blade, nearly spilling out his internal organs!

Of the remaining three Great War Gods, Chen Banshan had been the strongest before cultivating Black Evil Qi and still had some ability to dodge. This strike only sliced off one of his arms!

The other two Great War Gods had only been ordinary Soldier King before cultivating Black Evil Qi.

Without the protection of Black Evil Qi, the two of them weren't much stronger than normal people!

Before the blade light even reached them, blood was already spraying from the bodies of Chu Haotian and Shi Hao!

If this blade hit, the two of them would definitely be chopped into pieces!

"Lin Wudi!"

Xiao Xuan's eyes were torn wide, his face full of sorrowful pleading!

Even though his mind had been affected by Black Evil Qi, watching with his own eyes as the Four Great War Gods he'd placed such high hopes on were so utterly fragile shattered his heart like it was being torn apart!

Now, all hope rested only on Lin Wudi!

Lin Mu did not move!

Wooo!

Roar!

In the sky, the sounds of dragon roars and tiger cries rang out!

A colossal sword that could prop up the heavens carried an unstoppable power as it cleaved straight at the blade light from the red-armored Thousand-man General Meng Luo!

Bang!

The sword light and blade light collided!

They were evenly matched!

The sword light shattered, the blade light was extinguished!

"Zhang Daoyun—he actually advanced to the Core Formation realm!"

Shen Lang's eyes flashed with astonishment.

In the void, wearing a Daoist Robe, the Ancient Celestial Master of Tianshi Mansion, Zhang Daoyun, came riding his sword.

Chapter 838: You Have Three Breaths!

When the contemporary legend Lin Wudi entered the Ancient Land Minor World, two strong men remained in the land of Huaxia!

One was the former head of the Dragon Protection Hall, who entered the Way through martial arts, breaking through two realms in one day, a prodigy known as the Huaxia Sword God Shen Lang!

The other was the Ancient Celestial Master of the Celestial Master Mansion, Zhang Daoyun, who rose from accumulated past efforts and during the resurrection of spiritual energy, established his foundation overnight and attained pinnacle in two days, a true Taoist master!

These two could be said to be the strongest among Huaxia after Lin Wudi's departure!

Without them, on the day the Red Armored Demon General invaded Huaxia from the Southern Sea, Huaxia might have already fallen among millions of zombie armies!

They were the ones who stood firm, defeated the Red Armored Demon General on the southeastern sea, giving Huaxia a chance to breathe.

Thus, the Demonslaying Army rose, and the Four Great War Gods emerged!

Even the Four Great War Gods, in their prime, couldn't suppress the prestige of the two in the Huaxia Martial Arts World!

Among them, in terms of destructive power, Shen Lang's unparalleled sword dao was unmatched!

However, when it comes to advancing in Dao Arts, Zhang Daoyun was even more accomplished.

Zhang Daoyun mastered the Taoist classics and diligently cultivated Dao Arts; all he lacked was an opportunity to rise!

The resurrection of spiritual energy was his miracle!

Establishing his foundation overnight already earned Shen Lang's admiration, and reaching pinnacle in two days made him the strongest under the Four Great War Gods in Huaxia!

Now, merely seven days later, he appeared in the state of Core Formation, leaving Shen Lang far behind!

This is the foundation of Zhang Daoyun of the Celestial Master Mansion!

Ten-Thousand-Man General Bai Qi of the Qianyuan Empire froze upon seeing Zhang Daoyun, a disdainful expression fleeting across his face, as if recalling something unpleasant!

"A Dao cultivator! Who would've thought there'd be a Dao cultivator amidst these barbarians. I'm almost reluctant to sacrifice this barbarian world now."

Bai Qi licked his lips, his eyes filled with grotesque killing intent.

His gender-neutral voice added more to the killing aura.

"Calling us barbarians incessantly, yet unaware that, in our hearts, you are no more than barbarians from another world."

Zhang Daoyun stood with his sword, exuding immortal grace, his gaze clear as if life and death were indifferent to him.

"Just like those hodgepodge strategists of the Empire, only capable of verbal disputes! Meng Luo, kill him!"

Bai Qi seemed extremely disgusted with Zhang Daoyun in his Daoist robe.

Unable to agree after just two exchanges, he moved to kill!

Red Armored Thousand-man General Meng Luo let out an angry shout, slashing with a blade, the battle aura spilling over, unmatched in courage!

"These martial generals of this world are indeed peculiar!"

Zhang Daoyun, unhurriedly, faced the enemy using the Dragon and Tiger Divine Skill!

After three moves.

Zhang Daoyun, at the initial stage of Core Formation, fought evenly with the middle-stage Core Formation Red Armored Thousand-man General Meng Luo!

"The Dragon and Tiger Divine Skill is truly the Celestial Master's Mansion's absolute art, possessing the power to challenge across realms."

Shen Lang's gaze grew more complex.

Once, he was on par with Zhang Daoyun, but now Zhang Daoyun had moved ahead of him.

Chen Banshan and the other Four Great War Gods supported each other to stand, gazing at Zhang Daoyun battling the Red Armored Demon General in the air, their faces grim!

Before today, any one of them could crush Zhang Daoyun.

But the Red Armored Demon General who just severely injured the four of them couldn't take Zhang Daoyun down.

"The black qi, is it indeed problematic?"

The Four Great War Gods exchanged looks, finding confusion in each other's eyes.

Just moments ago, they were filled with pride and received honors, becoming the Four Great War Gods.

Even Chen Banshan challenged Lin Wudi, seeking to battle the contemporary legend!

Now they could only support each other in disgrace.

A coldness swept through their hearts.

They did not understand why, while the black qi undeniably boosted their strength, it was powerless against people from another world!

"Lin Mu!"

Xiao Xuan came before Lin Wudi, speaking in a choked voice, "Lin Mu, knowing already that the black qi can affect consciousness, you should understand we are actually compelled, hoping you won't stand by!"

Given Xiao Xuan's pride, saying such words demonstrated how dire the current situation had become.

On the side of the Qianyuan Empire, one white armored, two red armored, and eight blue armored!

Now, only one red armor already suppressed Huaxia's side, with no one capable of resistance, even Zhang Daoyun falling behind.

If the others join, at this time and place, only Lin Wudi could turn the tide!

"Commander Xiao, there's no need for this; I have my plans for not stepping in yet."

Lin Mu spoke, noticing Xiao Xuan's bloody eyes, his emotions so intense he couldn't hear explanations!

Understandably, the Demonslaying Army was established by Xiao Xuan, but now the truth proved that the black qi they depended on to survive was a ploy by people from another world!

This almost equaled Xiao Xuan single-handedly plunging Huaxia into an abyss of endless doom.

At this moment, his mindset was likely incomprehensible to anyone!

"So be it, Juling Yin, you go!"

Lin Mu waved his hand, and Juling Yin leaped out from the crowd.

Xiao Xuan, seeing Lin Mu not acting personally yet instead having a young Foundation Building Immortal act, tried to stop her.

But, before he could stop, Juling Yin already moved.

Ring!

The bell on Juling Yin's wrist chimed softly.

Silent sound waves rippled out.

As the sound resonated, Bai Qi's expression changed slightly, "Demonic Sound Skill! Meng Dian, you go!"

She sensed this newly discovered barbarian world seemed different from previous minor worlds!

First a Dao cultivator, now an audio cultivator, even the top-level Dao Arts of the Qianyuan Empire are appearing in this barbarian place!

She suddenly felt a bad premonition!

"A little Centurion, dare to be arrogant in front of me!"

Red Armored Thousand-man General Meng Dian swung the saber across, the blade vibrating, tearing the air, battling Juling Yin!

In his eyes, the Demon Sound Skill of an audio cultivator was intriguing, but this woman merely had the cultivation of a Centurion; how could she be his match!

Jingle!

A series of sound waves clashed with Meng Dian's blade light, and extinguished.

After a wave of attacks, neither gained an advantage.

"Saint Heir?! No, you are an Emperor's Son! Only an Emperor's Son can defy high-level suppression!"

Meng Dian's eyes flashed with unimaginable shock!

In the Qianyuan Empire, three grades of talent are classified as the General Seed, meaning a seed of a famous General.

Such a person, upon mastering martial arts, can surely become a Ten-Thousand-Man General!

Bai Qi was once a General Seed!

The second grade of talents are Saint Heirs, meaning transcendent and sanctified.

Such individuals, if they don't die prematurely, have hopes for sanctity in the future and will become Martial Saints!

The highest grade of talents are called Emperor's Sons!

Emperor's Sons not only can defy high-level suppression, but their future achievements are limitless, and can be called Great Emperor power!

Currently, the entire Qianyuan Empire only has three Emperor's Sons!

Now, he found an Emperor's Son in this satisfactory minor world!

This shook Meng Dian's heart, causing him to fall into a disadvantage!

At this time, Shen Lang, Jin Shisan, Xiao Xuan and others were already stunned!

Zhang Daoyun, in Core Formation state, struggled against the Red Armored Demon General.

Yet a random young Foundation Building Immortal by Lin Mu's side could suppress another Red Armored Demon General.

Was this Foundation Building Immortal by Lin Wudi too strong, or was her opponent too weak?

On the podium.

Lin Mu frowned slightly, saying in a soft voice, "Juling Yin! Enough playing around, if you can't defeat him in three breaths, then you shall return to the Ancient Land!"

Chapter 839: By Supreme Command, None Dare Disobey!

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was dumbfounded.

Playing?!

Facing Core Formation with a Foundation Establishment realm, and this is merely playing?

Zhang Daoyun had already engaged in combat with the Red Armored Demon General, and everyone had discerned the cultivation system of the people from the Otherworld.

The Hundred-man General in the Otherworld corresponds to a Foundation Building Immortal.

A Thousand-man General equates to Core Formation!

It's unclear, though, what kind of realm a Ten-Thousand-Man General like the white-armored woman, Bai Qi, belongs to!

Now, the Foundation Building Immortal called Juling Yin by Lin Mu has conquered a Core Formation; what a prodigious talent.

Yet, Lin Mu dismissed it as mere playing!

Shen Lang and Xiao Xuan knew that Lin Wudi would never make unfounded statements. Could it be that this woman hasn't even exerted her full strength?

While they pondered this, Juling Yin's face turned pale suddenly!

She merely wanted to show off her strength after achieving Foundation Establishment.

Now, the revered one is furious. If she couldn't defeat the Red Armored Demon General within three breaths, she'd truly be banished back to the Ancient Land!

Having witnessed the prosperity and excitement of the Human Realm, at the age when Juling Yin loves to play, how could she want to return to the rigid and dogmatic Ancient Land!

Clang!

The sound of a pipa echoed!

A pipa appeared in Juling Yin's hands, and her ten fingers plucked rapidly, sending waves of sound like deadly talismans surging towards the Red Armored Demon General, Meng Dian.

"Meng Dian, be careful..."

Bai Qi wanted to warn.

But, it was already too late!

Sound waves like blades, each strike lethal, began cutting Meng Dian's body!

Bang bang bang!

Ten consecutive sounds shattered the protective demonic qi around Meng Dian!

Just as he was about to be killed, a burst of golden light emerged from his waist, shielding him!

"Tiger Talisman!"

Shen Lang and Jin Shisan recognized the item simultaneously!

On the day above the Southern Sea, when fighting with the first Red Armored Demon General to appear, that person used this to resist the Hulong Hall Guardian Artifact!

Unexpectedly, each Red Armored Demon General was equipped with such a defiant magic artifact!

Clang clang clang clang!

The sound blades shattered upon hitting the silhouette of the Tiger Talisman!

A breath had passed!

"It's actually a Rule Artifact!"

Juling Yin gritted her silver teeth in frustration.

Lin Mu had only given three breaths' time; with her Banished Immortal Realm, she could have conquered a Core Formation in one breath, but now, with the Rule Artifact's protection, it might be impossible to kill this Red Armored Demon General in three breaths!

Thinking of leaving the Invincible Venerable's side and never being able to listen to the revered one's teachings again, Juling Yin's eyes turned blood red!

"I'll kill you!"

Juling Yin shouted angrily, spraying out a mouthful of golden blood, unexpectedly activating a Forbidden Technique, using the burning of her own essence and blood to enhance her attack power!

Clang clang clang clang!

The urgent sound of the pipa, as if pearls large and small fell on a jade disk, clear and melodious.

Yet, what it brought was an overwhelming intent to kill.

Sound waves, carrying the power of golden essence blood, smashed towards the Red Armored Demon General!

Bang bang bang!

The Tiger Talisman trembled under the frantic bombardment of the sound waves!

Crack!

A crisp sound, a crack appeared on the Tiger Talisman.

After all, it was just a one-time luck artifact, incomparable to the Hulong Hall Guardian Artifact, which Juling Yin forcefully cracked with brute strength!

Meng Dian's face instantly turned pale!

He was not Tian Dan; he had no hundreds of thousands of Sacred Energy seeds around him to resist the suppression of heaven and earth.

If the Tiger Talisman shattered and lost the Great Emperor's protection, the suppression of heaven and earth in this small world would crush him to death!

"Useless!"

Bai Qi snorted coldly, thrusting with a spear!

The spear was like a dragon, roaring and screeching, stabbing towards Juling Yin!

"Langya!"

At the moment Bai Qi struck, Lin Mu called out lightly.

"Present!"

Langya transformed into a meteor, crashing towards Bai Qi!

Bam!

Langya's fist collided with the tip of Bai Qi's spear!

Having only Core Formation Realm, Langya was flung seventy to eighty meters away, crashing into a corner of the stage into collapse, appearing quite pathetic.

With a shake of her spear, Bai Qi retreated three or four steps, her face full of shock!

"Impossible! Another Emperor's Son! How could this barbaric little world have two Emperor's Sons!"

So-called Generals were equivalent to the geniuses of the Ancient Land Sect!

The Saint Heir equaled the Proud Sons of Heaven in the Ancient Land Sect!

Emperor's Son represented the banished immortal of the extreme realm!

The entire Qianyuan Empire had only three Emperor's Sons!

In this unknown barbaric little world, two Emperor's Sons appeared in succession, overturning Bai Qi's understanding of the world.

Momentarily, she did not chase the victory!

"Shattered Sky!"

A roar full of endless battle intent sounded.

Following the sound was Langya's most frenzied punch!

Langya, with martial arts entering the Dao, went wild for the sake of battle!

She was like a combination of Shen Lang and Shi Potian!

Extraordinary talent, yet battle-crazed!

"So what if you're an Emperor's Son! If you haven't matured, you're still trash! Today, this general will kill the Emperor's Son!"

Bai Qi was also filled with murderous intent!

She initially wanted to negotiate with the rulers of this place; if the rulers were willing to become the Qianyuan Empire's slaves, she could open the gate to the Otherworld for the price of half the local barbarians' lives!

But now, she no longer had this idea.

This place was too strange!

She dared not even imagine, if these two Emperor's Sons grew up and attacked the Qianyuan Empire, what kind of catastrophe it would be!

I'm afraid it would be another heaven-blessed disaster!

Kill! Today, all the barbarians of this little world must die!

"Bai Yue, convey my order, Tian Hui, Meng Si, immediately activate the Great Array, blood sacrifice the beings of the small world, open the Holy Gate to welcome the Southern Expedition Army's arrival!"

Amid the fierce fight, Bai Qi gave an order.

Upon hearing this, the scene was in an uproar!

Originally, Xiao Xuan and others thought that the Otherworld Demon Generals' use of Black Evil Qi as a lure was to cultivate Demonic Skills.

Though heinous, it was nothing more!

Unexpectedly, the intention of these Otherworld Demon Generals was actually to blood sacrifice the entire world!

What a catastrophe this would be!

Xiao Xuan suddenly recalled, just before the black fog rose and the Otherworld flying ships arrived, Lin Wudi had sent someone to the South Pole and North Pole!

At the time, neither Xiao Xuan nor Shen Lang understood Lin Wudi's intent.

Now, they finally understood that Lin Wudi had foreseen everything and had made preparations in advance.

He even went as far as to let Lord Zhe Mei and others take most of the Foundation Building Immortals away!

Shen Lang sighed, knowing that the gap between him and Lin Mu was beyond reasoning.

Xiao Xuan was equally shocked!

His feelings were mixed.

He didn't dare to imagine if Lin Wudi had developed any resentment due to his brainless actions under the influence of Black Evil Qi; what would be the outcome today!

However, what surprised everyone was that even in such a critical situation, Lin Mu still did not take action!

On the battlefield.

Without Bai Qi's interference, Meng Dian's Tiger Talisman finally couldn't hold on and shattered under Juling Yin's relentless sound blades!

With the Tiger Talisman shattered, even before Juling Yin made a move, Meng Dian was crushed to death by the suppression of heaven and earth!

Not even residue was left!

A Foundation Building Immortal on Earth would be decimated by the world's suppression.

With Core Formation Stage strength, Meng Dian acted recklessly; the consequence without the Tiger Talisman's protection was inevitable.

"Exactly three breaths!"

Juling Yin returned to Lin Mu's side, her face pale, head lowered, not daring to look at Lin Wudi's expression.

Only after a long while, when she didn't hear a voice castigating her, did she cautiously breathe a sigh of relief and stood beside Li Duanjian.

"Let's see if you dare be playful next time."

Li Duanjian teased.

"I won't, never again." Juling Yin quickly shook her head, the lesson too profound.

She had just activated a Forbidden Technique, injuring herself, likely taking a month or two to recover.

Because of this.

She learned a deep lesson.

Never defy the revered one's orders!

"Mo Jiuchan, go, kill those eight green-armored ones!"

Once again, Lin Mu's indifferent voice echoed in everyone's ears.

Chapter 840: Kill Them All, Leave None Alive!

The cultivation technique of the Carefree Pavilion is renowned for its agility and grace.

At Lin Mu's command, Mo Jiuchan vanished!

Upon reappearing, she was already behind a Green Armor Demon General!

Bam!

Mo Jiuchan struck the chest of the Green Armor Demon General with her palm.

The protective Demonic Qi of the Green Armor Demon General was utterly ineffective!

The Green Armor Demon General, the so-called Centurion of the Qianyuan Empire, was equivalent to Foundation Establishment in cultivation!

Whereas Mo Jiuchan, at the peak of Foundation Establishment, was an exiled immortal capable of defying Core Formation!

With such an overwhelming disparity, one strike shattered all the defenses of the Green Armor Demon General!

The next moment, a flash of white light passed by the waist of the Green Armor Demon General, revealing a Magic Artifact similar to the Tiger Talisman.

It was a command token bestowed by a Ten-Thousand-Man General!

The token had effects similar to the Tiger Talisman, but slightly inferior!

This Green Armor Demon General could only unleash about half the strength of a typical Foundation Establishment, with the remaining four to five parts still sealed.

The outcome was predictable!

Under the assault of the exiled immortal at the peak of Foundation Establishment, the command token shattered in merely an instant!

After killing one, Mo Jiuchan's presence vanished again!

Boom!

Another Green Armor Demon General was attacked!

With the lesson learned from Juling Yin, Mo Jiuchan dared not be careless.

Each move was fatal, every strike delivered with her full might.

Facing opponents who could unleash only half their Foundation Establishment strength, she still aimed to kill with every move!

The eight Green Armor Demon Generals attempted to resist, but they couldn't keep up with Mo Jiuchan's terrifying speed!

Mo Jiuchan's strength was all-encompassing!

Realm!

Cultivation Technique!

Dao Arts!

In every aspect, she surpassed the Green Armor Demon Generals!

Hundreds of Black Armor leaders who witnessed the massacre roared in fury, unleashing streams of Dark Demonic Qi into the sky, attempting to aid the prominent Green Armor Generals in killing the enemy.

"Kill them all, spare no one!"

Lin Mu waved his hand!

The next moment, two hundred Foundation Building Immortals behind him responded with a roar, storming out while wielding their swords!

Bai Qi's body trembled, eyes full of disbelief!

Two hundred Centurions!

In this minor world, there were actually two hundred Centurions!

She even felt a bit dazed!

If this minor world had two hundred Centurions, why would those barbarian soldiers below still cultivate Sacred Energy, were they crazy?

She couldn't fathom!

Two hundred Foundation Establishment Immortals slaughtering the Black Armor Demon Soldiers, who were equivalent to the eighth or ninth level of Qi Cultivation, was simple as cutting through vegetables!

In less than a few breaths, the Black Armor Demon Soldiers were almost entirely wiped out!

"You're courting death!"

Bai Qi was furious, hitting her chest fiercely, a blood light shot out, dyeing her White Armor with a layer of red!

At the same time, her aura exploded unabashedly!

Late Core Formation!

Moreover, it was a Late Core Formation suppressed by heaven and earth, only able to unleash thirty percent of its strength!

Seeing her true strength, Lin Mu felt a faint sense of disappointment.

He had initially thought Centurions in Foundation Establishment, Thousand-man Generals in Core Formation, and Ten-Thousand-Man Generals in Golden Core.

Unexpectedly, the Ten-Thousand-Man General was only at Late Core Formation.

With this realization, Lin Mu lost the interest to engage.

"Li Duanjian, join forces with Langya, kill this foe!"

Lin Mu's voice was cold as frost, an icy chill reaching the bones!

"As you command!"

Li Duanjian couldn't hide the joy in his heart, soared with his sword, Sword Qi crossed in all directions, transforming into dragons, engulfing Bai Qi.

Boom boom boom!

Sword Qi and Bai Qi's spear intent collided, shattering explosively.

Li Duanjian grunted, retreating nearly a hundred meters, blood trickling from the corner of his mouth, yet his battle intent grew fiercer.

An exiled immortal at the peak of Foundation Establishment could rival the early stage of Core Formation!

One attack without severe injury showed Li Duanjian's prowess!

Despite sending Li Duanjian flying, Bai Qi's face showed no joy; instead, it was grave!

Another Emperor's Son!

This small world unexpectedly revealed four Emperor's Sons in succession!

How was that possible!

At this moment, Bai Qi was on the brink of madness!

She had thought this was just another ordinary barbarian small world, like the seven others she had conquered!

Now, she was witnessing something utterly unimaginable!

Four Emperor's Sons!

To know, in her eyes, the holy and incomparable Qianyuan Empire only had three Emperor's Sons!

What on earth was this small world!

Boom!

It's as if a lightning bolt struck Bai Qi's mind!

She suddenly recalled that these four Emperor's Sons all appeared to have emerged from beside the white-robed person on the platform.

And besides the four who had acted, there were three more around that white-robed figure!

Could it be that those three were also Emperor's Sons?

Thinking of this, Bai Qi's mind nearly exploded!

The descent of seven Emperor's Sons, what a grand event!

This was not just any small world; even the Qianyuan Empire was no match for it!

Moreover, what terrified Bai Qi the most was that all seven Emperor's Sons showed great respect to the white-robed person.

The previously acting music cultivator Emperor's Son, didn't even hesitate to damage his essence blood to kill Meng Dian in three breaths because of a single word from the white-robed person!

Such awe-inspiring presence was even more honorable than an Emperor's Son!

"Escape!"

Clearly, the battle wasn't in her favor.

But, in Bai Qi's heart, the thought of escaping arose!

Without hesitation, this sense of crisis had saved her countless times on the battlefield.

Boom!

Bai Qi sent Langya flying with a spear, then turned to flee, becoming a streak of Escape Light, reaching dozens of miles away.

This turn of events surprised everyone.

Nobody expected the gallant White Armor Demon General Ten-Thousand-Man General Bai Qi, who seemed to have the upper hand against Langya, would escape without a fight!

"Shangguan Shiming, Huang Ming'er, Li Kunlun, stop her!"

Lin Mu's voice rang out again.

This time, all of Lin Mu's exiled immortals took action!

Bam bam bam!

Even though Shangguan Shiming and others were at the peak of Foundation Establishment, they were sent flying by Bai Qi's spear!

Yet Bai Qi felt her scalp tingle!

Emperor's Son!

They were indeed all Emperor's Sons!

This small world had seven Emperor's Sons!

Bai Qi nearly went mad!

She even felt a foreboding sense that this invasion into this Nameless Minor World might bring disaster to the Qianyuan Empire!

Even though the strongest among these Emperor's Sons were at most Thousand-man Generals, with the rest being Centurions!

Yet Emperor's Sons were Emperor's Sons, given time, these people would undoubtedly be seeds of great emperors!

Even if all seven halted at the Martial Saint realm.

Seven Martial Saints bearing grudges would still bring catastrophe to the empire!

"Damn Tian Hui, Meng Si, why haven't they activated the Great Array, sacrificing all living beings!"

Boom!

Bai Qi cursed her subordinates in her heart as Langya's attack arrived!

She shouted angrily, spearing Langya flying again, but Li Duanjian came again!

These five were individually not her match, yet they kept her entangled, unable to escape!

"You forced me to this!"

Bai Qi shouted with anger, activating the Tiger Talisman at her waist!

Although the Tiger Talisman was magical, the suppression of heaven and earth was formidable.

The Great Emperor Tiger Talisman allowed a Core Formation realm, akin to a thousand-man general, to fully unleash their power!

But as a powerful warrior like Bai Qi, even with the Tiger Talisman, she could only unleash one-third of her strength!

Now that the full activation of the Ten-Thousand-Man General's Tiger Talisman was initiated, she could, in a short time, unleash the full power of a Ten-Thousand-Man General.

The cost was that, after using it once, the Tiger Talisman returning to the Qianyuan Empire would shatter, and she would be demoted to a Thousand-man General due to losing the talisman!

But faced with a life-or-death situation, she couldn't care about that anymore.

Pu!

With her full power as a Late Core Formation Ten-Thousand-Man General, Bai Qi struck with a spear, piercing through the shoulder of Langya!

Had Langya not been seasoned in battle, this spear would have burst her head apart!

A fully-powered Ten-Thousand-Man General was truly unstoppable for Langya and others!

They were disadvantaged due to being at a lower realm!

After spearing Langya away, Bai Qi didn't pursue further but instead commanded her escape light, fleeing once more!

This time, the speed of the Ten-Thousand-Man General's escape light reached its pinnacle!

"Master General!"

Mo Jiuchan, entangled with Zhang Daoyun, let out a roar of disbelief!