

War God 841

Chapter 841: The Invincible Strikes, Suppressing All

Qianyuan Empire, renowned for its valiant warriors.

Southern Expedition Army fights across the Ten Thousand Realms, commanding the Southern Domain of the Empire, an unrivaled force!

In the history of the Southern Expedition Army, there has never been an instance of battlefield abandonment, especially at the level of a Ten-Thousand-Man General!

Meng Luo could hardly believe what was happening before his eyes!

Yet, Bai Qi indeed fled, with no intention of stopping at all!

"Aah!"

Meng Luo roared furiously, fighting desperately towards Zhang Daoyun!

"Haha, you must be Master Zhang; I've long admired your name. Let me lend you a helping hand!"

It was Mo Jiuchan, who, after effortlessly slaying eight Green Armor Demon Generals, still found it insufficient, and now came to attack the Red Armored Demon General Mo Luo!

Zhang Daoyun glanced sideways!

Foundation Establishment Stage, challenging the Core Formation!

All the people around Lin Wudi are geniuses!

Mo Jiuchan and Zhang Daoyun, one at Core Formation, the other at Foundation Establishment Peak as an exiled immortal, surprisingly suppressing the Green Armor Demon General akin to Middle Stage of Core Formation!

"Lin Mu, we can't let that demon woman escape!"

Xiao Xuan gritted his teeth and said!

Such an evil demon, if she escapes, should she release Black Evil Qi within Huaxia's territory, it will be a catastrophe for Huaxia!

"Don't worry, she won't escape!"

Lin Mu waved his hand forward, "Return!"

An irresistible force of attraction was born from his hand.

Bai Qi, flying through the Escape Light, had clearly escaped dozens of miles, but under this gesture, her figure came to a sudden stop, detached from the Escape Light!

"Poof..."

The Escape Light was shattered, Bai Qi spat out a mouthful of blood, her face instantly turned pale.

"Impossible! I am a Ten-Thousand-Man General! I've reached the limit this world accommodates, how could anyone break my Escape Light!"

Black Qi enveloped Bai Qi's body, even the space was being corroded and torn by the Black Qi.

But, she still couldn't escape that deadly attraction!

"No!"

Bai Qi's bones emitted a crackling sound.

Then, she flew back in reverse!

Boom!

The imposing arrival of the Otherworld Demon General, who regarded all life on Earth as mere meat, landed awkwardly on the school ground of the Demonslaying Army, creating a massive pit over ten meters wide!

Underneath the pit is space that cracks inch by inch!

Unrivaled powers suppress everything!

"You... who are you!"

Bai Qi gazed in horror at Lin Mu, who seemed like an immortal!

She found herself unable to gauge Lin Mu's strength!

Clearly just a Centurion, yet he could easily pull her back!

Even if this man were an Emperor's Son, a Centurion Emperor's Son couldn't challenge a Ten-Thousand-Man General!

She couldn't understand this small world, nor this peculiar man before her!

Lin Mu looked at the White Armor Demon General in the pit, feeling rather disinterested.

Back in the Ancient Land Minor World, when Sword Venerable and Thunder Sovereign knew they were at a disadvantage, they still fought to the death!

Yet this Otherworld Demon General, clearly stronger than Sword Venerable and Thunder Sovereign at Late Stage Core Formation, didn't even have the courage to fight!

It seemed, when the seven of Langya revealed their identities as exiled immortals of the extreme realm, it broke the backbone of the White Armor Demon General!

Such a foe, Lin Mu didn't even have the interest to kill!

"Kneel!"

Lin Mu stood on the platform, hands behind his back, gaze indifferent.

Bai Qi gritted her teeth, lowered her head, and said nothing.

She could feel the unsealing time of the Tiger Talisman for Ten-Thousand-Man General nearing the end!

In another dozen breaths, she would be suppressed by heaven and earth, able to exert only thirty percent of her strength!

If she wanted to resist, now was the best time!

But, she dared not!

Just now, that man in white casually shattered her Escape Light!

She couldn't imagine, if that man were to unleash his full strength, what kind of might it would be!

Yet, she had no immediate thought of surrender.

She waited, delaying time!

As long as the Great Array at the north and south poles is activated.

Then all life in this minor world will be sacrificed!

Even these Emperor's Sons will be no exception!

This is the dominance of the Sacred Energy-driven Blood Refining Great Array!

Using the thousands of sacred energy seeds before her as the foundation, opening the communication between two realms.

The moment the Great Array is activated, the surging power of the two realms will destroy all life!

Turning this resource-rich minor world into an uninhabited mining area!

This is Bai Qi's ultimate goal!

Once the Great Array is activated, no matter how mysterious or powerful the man before her is, he will surely die!

"Oh? Are you waiting for the Great Array to be activated?"

Lin Mu seemed both amused and dismissive.

Bai Qi's expression stiffened, she hadn't expected the mysterious man before her to know about the Blood Sacrifice Array.

Could it be when she issued the command just now, he overheard it?

As Bai Qi thought about this, she heard Lin Mu say, "Rest assured, I won't touch these Triple-realm Black Evil Qi seeds before you!"

"If those you've left at the north and south poles miraculously survive to activate the Great Array, then let it be activated."

Lin Mu's tone was calm, yet made Bai Qi's mind nearly implode!

"You... you know the Upper Realm name of Sacred Energy!"

In Qianyuan Empire, few know the true face of Sacred Energy.

Bai Qi, due to her lineage as a branch of one of the Empire's Four Great Imperial Clans, fortunately knows some secrets.

In the upper echelons of Qianyuan Empire, Sacred Energy is referred to as Triple-realm Black Evil Qi, an ancient name from the Upper Realm!

But the first emperor of the Empire felt this name was too sinister, renamed it Sacred Energy!

This is a secret known only to the empire's upper echelons, how could it be known by people from this barbarian minor world!

The shock brought by this information was no less than the seven Emperor's Sons!

"Are you... one of the Four Great Imperial Clans?"

Bai Qi instinctively blurted out.

Then thought of the seven Emperor's Sons and cried out, "No! Could it be, you're someone from the previous dynasty's imperial clan, plotting a comeback here!"

Only possessing the foundation of a great imperial dynasty, could it be possible to nurture seven Emperor's Sons!

Bai Qi's heart was already certain of her judgment.

"Previous dynasty imperial clan? I am not."

Lin Mu smiled lightly, how could the imperial clan of this small Middle Thousand World be compared to him.

At this moment, three sword lights moved from afar towards here.

This time, no one dared to stop.

The sword lights cut through the black mist, landing on the platform.

"Master, Mistress saw the black mist spreading, let us come here to see what's going on!"

Li Xiaotian cupped his hands in greeting, stating his intentions.

The sword lights were indeed Li Xiaotian, Li Linglong, and Morphy!

"This is absurd, weren't you told to guard Mistress? Hurry back!"

Lin Mu said discontentedly.

Li Xiaotian and the others stood silent as cicadas in winter.

In the pit, Bai Qi's eyes widened, shocked beyond speech!

Two Emperor's Sons!

The three who just appeared, two are Emperor's Sons!

The other seems to practice a unique technique, resembling someone from the Otherworld Elf Race, with unseeable depth!

Bai Qi felt chills running down her spine.

Nine Emperor's Sons!

This mysterious man had nine loyal Emperor's Sons by his side!

Who exactly is he!

At that moment, Bai Qi's curiosity about the identity of this mysterious man surpassed even her desire to survive!

"You..."

Bai Qi just began to speak when the ubiquitous black mist suddenly seemed to be tugged by something, instantly sinking to the ground!

"Ah..."

The thousands of Demonslaying Army soldiers, including the Four Great War Gods who practiced Black Evil Qi, suddenly trembled and cried out in pain.

Dark Qi emerged from their heads.

All of them visibly emaciating, about to be drained dry!

"Haha, the Blood Sacrifice Array is activated, you are all finished!"

Bai Qi laughed crazily.

She hadn't expected that mysterious man, despite seeming unerring, would slip up, letting those stationed at the north and south poles activate the Blood Sacrifice Array!

This truly was a twist of fate!

With a world of billions, and nine Emperor's Sons buried, Bai Qi felt content even in death!

Chapter 842: Cataclysm Approaches, the End of the World!

Mount of the American Congress!

From the moment the black mist shrouded the world, American Congress members gathered to discuss countermeasures.

But everyone was at a loss.

Since a few months ago when Lin Wudi swept through America and annihilated the Miraculous Squad, America's position in the superpower field has fallen behind the rest of the world.

Northern Europe has the Divine Race, Western Europe has the Prison of Divine Might and Sea of Divine Grace, Eastern Europe has the Dark Church.

Even the Blacklands have sorcerers.

Yet, America has a void in the superpower field!

True God Adam was slain by Lin Wudi, and throughout America, there isn't a single strong individual to stand out.

The only two powerful individuals left are the Blind Warrior and Frost Lady, who barely escaped the clash with the Miraculous Squad.

The Blind Warrior, being a martial artist, is naturally ostracized by the American upper class.

Frost Lady's mentality was shattered by Lin Wudi!

When it's not about Huaxia, Frost Lady can at least save face.

But once it involves Huaxia, Frost Lady recoils without hesitation.

"Frost, any news on this global black mist incident?"

The President of the United States looked at Frost Lady with a face full of worry.

This presidency of his is truly unfortunate.

Nothing happened with other presidents, yet during his term, the Miraculous Squad was wiped out by Lin Wudi.

He was almost impeached by domestic forces.

Luckily, Lin Wudi then went on to unleash divine might in the Blacklands, half-destroying the Vassa Temple, even killing a saint.

At least, this slightly alleviated the President's precarious situation.

But soon after, the zombie catastrophe erupted in the Southern Sea of Huaxia, and the Huaxia Martial Way rose to prominence.

America could only watch helplessly.

When America sent out a carrier fleet to interfere, Shen Lang, the Huaxia Sword Deity, with a single sword, obliterated the American fleet.

Finally, with a Sky-Supporting Sword, he sank the American carrier!

This made America realize that the era of modern technology dominating the globe is over.

It is now the era of personal power.

Since then, America has stayed quietly within the Mi State, not daring to act rashly.

But days later, the world is enveloped by the black mist, clearly connected to superpowers.

No one in America dares to slack off, and a presidential war council is convened with unprecedented efficiency, discussing countermeasures.

Frost Lady, with a dark expression, coldly said: "I'm just an ability user, not an all-knowing deity; how would I know about this sort of thing."

The President of the United States nearly slapped the woman in front of him.

If the ability user doesn't know the truth of this strange event, should we rely on those scientists?

That unreliable group of scientists claimed that this was an alien descent, an impending Ice Age.

Some even said that Huaxia launched a nuclear bomb in the east!

What a bunch of idiots. If a nuclear bomb caused that much vibration, wouldn't the earthquake bureau have detected it?

The President of the United States sometimes wanted to check if the scientists' brains were full of crap!

"Frost, you're now America's strongest ability user, and hope you could contact other superpower users for some intelligence, so we have a chance to respond before the apocalypse."

The President softly pleaded, his voice tinged with supplication.

Frost Lady sneered: "Now you're anxious? Actually, you have a better person to ask, someone who understands these strange phenomena better than I do; it's a pity that you're blinded by narrow-minded racism, unwilling to acknowledge his existence!"

The President fell silent.

Of course, he knew who Frost Lady meant!

The Blind Warrior, who practices Eastern martial arts and broke through to the so-called God Realm in this era of spiritual energy revival, capable of enormous destruction with a gesture!

But, that person practices Eastern martial arts.

Both houses of Congress don't trust him!

They believe the Blind Warrior has been brainwashed by Eastern philosophy!

If America goes to war with Huaxia, they don't even know which side the Blind Warrior will stand on!

"I advise you to make a decision soon, or you might miss your last chance!"

Frost Lady wore a face full of sarcasm.

Last time, after Lin Wudi casually entered America, annihilated the Miraculous Squad, and then openly left the country, the American military didn't even dare to fart but was still debating whether to drop a nuclear bomb within their borders.

Since then, she was completely disappointed with the American government!

"Someone, contact the Blind Warrior immediately!"

The President finally made up his mind.

Boom!

Just as he spoke, the vast sky of black mist suddenly descended!

As if the density suddenly changed, becoming extremely heavy!

The black mist touched down, with a blood-red glow rising throughout the sky.

Before he understood what happened, the President felt his eyes itch.

"No..."

He was horrified to find the party whip before him bleeding from the seven orifices, convulsing like an epileptic!

He knew he must be in the same state!

Not just him, everyone within his line of sight, including Frost Lady, was bleeding from the seven orifices.

Blood extended upward through the air!

"America's finished! No, the whole world's finished!"

The President's mind fleetingly thought.

Throughout America's borders, all, man woman, child, old and young bled from the seven orifices, painfully convulsing!

...

Not only America.

Simultaneously, the Divine Race.

"The God of War Tier has fallen; could the East truly be invincible?"

In the Divine Race assembly, hundreds of members were speechless towards each other.

Successive defeats are almost unbearable for the Divine Race.

They dare not imagine, now that even the God of War Tier's divine avatar has fallen in the East, what means they have left to respond!

If an Eastern Foundation Building Immortal lands on Olympus, the Divine Race's last glory is over!

The Three Sacred Treasures no longer exist, the deities have fallen, and they can't resist a Foundation Building Immortal!

"We..."

The Divine Race's leader just spoke two words, then his expression suddenly changed.

"Calamity, an unprecedented calamity, we... ah ah..."

Before finishing his last command, he began to wail in pain.

His King Realm strength did not serve at all.

The cries in the Divine Race assembly hall were endless.

Over the Europa Continent, a vast sea of blood covered the sky.

Streams of blood, like countless rain connecting the blood clouds, but in reverse!

Billions of European citizens wailed in agony, watching their life drain away along with their blood.

But they were powerless.

"Where are the Divine Race!"

"Where is the Prison of Divine Might! Where is the Sea of Divine Grace!"

"Where is the Dark Church!"

Citizens, believers, called upon the names of their gods, but it was to no avail.

This moment was judgment day, the gods punishing the sinners.

It was more terrifying than the flood written about in the Holy Scripture of Light!

This time, there is no Noah's Ark, no spark of civilization!

Only death!

...

At the same time.

Dark Church!

Prison of Divine Might!

Sea of Divine Grace!

Blacklands Sorcerers!

Sharu Beastmen!

All over the world, superpower users realized that before the apocalypse, they were powerless to resist!

The vast heavenly might is irresistible!

This moment, the whole world is plunged into the end times!

Eight billion people on the brink of death!

Chapter 843: Billions of People, Will You Heed My Command!

Demonslaying Army Camp!

All Demonslaying Army personnel were in painful screams, lamenting endlessly.

The evil nature of the Black Evil Qi seeds was indisputable.

Each one of them had become a seed for connecting the two realms!

They could even feel a strange power boiling within them!

When this power explodes, they will shatter into pieces!

The four Great War Gods, who were the strongest, could feel how terrifying the power within them was!

Once it bursts, not only will they die, but even the entire Capital City will cease to exist!

But, they were helpless and unable to control their bodies, only watching as their power was drained.

Watching as that heaven-destroying energy slowly bloomed within them!

That was the dreadful power of the Three Realms!

One realm, communicating with Qianyuan Empire!

One realm, communicating with the Earth Universe!

And the other realm, communicating with Xu Wu, bridging two connected paths!

At this moment, the four Great War Gods realized, initially, they were not some naturally gifted powerhouses.

Instead, they were used as seeds to connect the two realms!

The stronger they were, the faster the connection between the realms!

They had become the culprits of world destruction!

Chen Banshan, relying on unimaginable willpower, temporarily broke free from the control of the Triple-realm Black Evil Qi!

"Lin Wudi! Kill me!"

Chen Banshan, the invincible War God in the army, at the final moment of his life, bowed to the opponent he had just challenged!

Because, in his view, the only one who could kill the four of them now, was the myth of the time, Lin Wudi!

Bai Qi heard Chen Banshan's regretful screams, and laughed sinisterly: "Too late! Once the Blood Sacrifice Array is activated, it runs automatically, irreversible! Even the Martial Saint or Martial God cannot disrupt an operational array!"

"The sacrifice of this realm is a foregone conclusion, all of you must die!"

Bai Qi was madly delighted.

Her ambiguous voice was shrill and hysterical, like madness!

She looked at the Nine Great Divine Children ahead, wanting to see the expression of despair before death on their faces!

With the nine Divine Children accompanying the burial, even the Human Emperor of the Qianyuan Empire wouldn't have such glory!

"Haha, I, Bai Qi, descendant of the Bai Clan, though dead... Hmm?"

Bai Qi was startled to find that the Nine Great Divine Children were bleeding from seven orifices, clearly on the verge of death, yet none panicked.

Everyone was simply quietly gazing at the mysterious figure standing before her!

It was as if they all believed that this mysterious figure could resolve everything, reverse heaven and earth, break the array!

"Indeed barbarians! You don't understand the horror of the Blood Sacrifice Array, you..."

Bai Qi's mocking words were stuck in her throat, because she discovered the mysterious figure before her wasn't bleeding from seven orifices like the others.

He remained graceful, his gaze as gentle as water.

As if, like her, they both didn't belong to the world.

"You... are indeed a former imperial clan?"

In Bai Qi's heart, the thought was irrepressibly surging again!

"Hahaha, what of the former imperial clan! All your painstakingly cultivated nine Divine Children must die! You survive alone and will face my unrivaled Southern Expedition Army, you are doomed to die!"

Bai Qi's heart was still delighted!

To destroy a revenge plan of a former imperial clan, her clan, her family would surely receive unimaginable rewards from the empire!

As Bai Qi was thinking this, a voice rang in her ear.

"Oh? Do you really think so?"

It was the mysterious figure known as Lin Wudi ahead.

Lin Mu, with his hands behind his back, said indifferently: "You think you've won, but you don't know that this is the moment we've been waiting for."

"What?"

Bai Qi hadn't understood what Lin Wudi meant, when she saw him soar into the sky, raising a single hand to the heavens.

"Ridiculous! Do you wish to counter the Three Realms' might with personal strength? Even the supreme Martial God cannot achieve such a feat!"

Bai Qi laughed maniacally, believing the mysterious figure in front of her had gone mad!

At that moment, Lin Mu gave a light shout.

"Reverse!"

With Lin Mu's words, the blood-colored sky began to reverse direction.

The terrifying pressure remained, but changed direction.

Strands of blood clouds seemed to be drawn by some mysterious force, starting to change.

The fearsome energy still existed but hovered in the void, no longer descending!

All this left Bai Qi dumbfounded.

"Impossible!"

Bai Qi screeched hysterically, unable to believe what was happening before her eyes.

How could personal capability challenge the Blood Sacrifice Array connecting the Three Realms?

The Qianyuan Empire had waged wars across Ten Thousand Realms, encountering strange small worlds and wondrous abilities.

Bai Qi herself had conquered a Faith-Becoming-God Small World!

In that small world, everyone worshipped a deity, the God of Strength!

The so-called God of Strength was an ordinary person who sealed himself a god by strength, but possessed unimaginable might!

His solitary strength even resisted the Vanguard Camp's ten-thousand-man attack!

On that day, eight of the Vanguard Camp's ten Thousand-man Generals died!

Even Bai Qi was grievously injured.

The Vanguard Camp's ten thousand men, not one in ten survived, almost completely annihilated!

But, so what? When the Blood Sacrifice Array was activated, the so-called God of Strength died powerlessly within the terrifying power of the Three Realms!

Even gods may die!

Let alone humans!

In Bai Qi's mind, even if this mysterious figure before her was strong, he could not surpass a divine God of Strength!

When the Blood Sacrifice Array was activated, it marked the day of the mysterious figure's death!

But, now this mysterious figure not only hadn't died, but reversed the Blood Sacrifice Array with personal might, what a power this was!

Bai Qi couldn't accept such a fact; it was harder for her to accept than death!

At that moment, Lin Mu spoke once more in the void!

"Today, I use the Triple-realm Black Evil Qi as a foundation, the faith of billions on Earth as strength, to open the door to Another World!"

"People of Earth's billions, are you willing to heed my call?"

At this moment, unimaginable Great Divine Power roared!

Lin Mu's voice echoed in the ears of everyone around the world.

On Earth, everyone, regardless of nationality, race, or language, understood Lin Wudi's words!

"I am willing to heed Lin Wudi's call!"

Before Lin Mu, Xiao Xuan's face was still cruel with fresh blood, yet seemed detached from the Blood Sacrifice Array's control, raising his right hand first.

"I am willing to heed Lin Wudi's call!"

Huaxia Sword Deity Shen Lang raised his hand!

"I am willing to heed Lin Wudi's call!"

Everyone from Dragon Protection Hall raised their hands!

"I am willing to heed Lin Wudi's call!"

All Demonslaying Army personnel raised their hands!

"I am willing to heed Lin Wudi's call!"

All Huaxia people raised their hands!

"I am willing to heed Lin Wudi's call!"

Everyone around the world raised their hands!

At this moment, regardless of age and gender, rich and poor, enemy or ally, everyone shouted the same words.

"I am willing to heed Lin Wudi's call!"

It seemed only this one voice remained across the world!

"Hahaha..."

Lin Mu laughed heartily to the sky, godlight overflowing from his eyes, soaring heavenward!

"Today, I, Lin Mu, with the strength of Earth's beings, will open the gate to Another World!"

"First order! Communicate the two realms, revive Spiritual Energy!"

With Lin Mu's words, above the South Pole, a spatial gate opened, and endless Spiritual Energy poured into Earth!

Spiritual Energy revived, all things rejuvenated!

All plants sprouted and extended branches, flowers blooming in billions!

All animals roared and expanded, exuding terrifying power!

Today, Lin Mu, the myth of the present, changed the world with his strength!

"Second order!"

Chapter 844: My Wish...

"Second Decree!"

"No restrictions for Earth entering the Otherworld; the Otherworld is forbidden to reach Foundation Establishment on Earth!"

Lin Mu, bearing the power of billions of beings on Earth, spoke, and law followed his words—the Second Decree!

The spatial gate above the South Pole violently contracted!

Endless ripples spread out toward both Earth and the Qianyuan Empire!

The people of Earth felt no change at all.

But at this very moment, everyone from the Qianyuan Empire still on Earth felt a terrifying pressure descending from the Three Realms!

The South Pole.

The two Red Armored Demon Generals were grinning hideously as they walked toward Old Ancestor Xunxiang and the others.

Old Ancestor Xunxiang and the other Core Formation cultivators, the hundreds of Foundation Establishment cultivators—at this moment, blood flowed from their seven orifices; they had no power to resist.

They were about to die at the hands of the Red Armored Demon Generals.

The next instant, the terrifying power of the Three Realms descended!

Bang, bang!

Two crisp explosions in succession.

The Tiger Talismans at the waists of the two Red Armored Demon Generals instantly shattered, failing to provide the slightest protection!

Immediately after, amid their incredulous wails, the two of them were crushed to dust by the Three Realms' Power!

The North Pole!

A one-armed Red Armored Demon General, eyes filled with venomous hatred, swung his long blade toward Lord Zhe Mei.

Lord Zhe Mei bled from his seven orifices; he raised his head to look at the sky, as if unaware of the mortal crisis before him!

This was the terror of the Blood Sacrifice Array!

Even a Middle Stage of Core Formation cultivator had no power to resist under the might of the array.

At the instant the blade's edge touched his body!

Bang!

The Tiger Talisman at the waist of the one-armed Red Armored Demon General shattered.

The Red Armored Demon General stared in disbelief at the huge hole blasted open at his waist.

The next moment, the terrifying Three Realms' Power crushed him into dust.

The Demonslaying Army's camp!

"No..."

Bai Qi let out a cry of agonized despair!

She had just been awed by Lin Wudi's godlike, unfathomable abilities, shaken by Lin Wudi reversing the power of the Blood Sacrifice Array.

Her mind was still trembling, panic-stricken—yet calamity had already descended!

A sense of death arising from the depths of her soul made her scalp go numb!

Bang!

The Tiger Talisman at Bai Qi's waist—empowered by the Human Emperor, unique and of a higher grade—was likewise no match for the Three Realms' Power and instantly shattered!

"Ah... you..."

Bai Qi wanted to voice the final question from the depths of her soul.

This man, whose divinity had reached an inconceivable level—what in the world was he?

How could he accomplish what not even the Qianyuan Empire's Martial Saints, Martial Gods, or even the Human Emperor could accomplish!

Unfortunately, her voice, together with all her unwillingness, was ground to ash by the Three Realms' Power!

The Three Realms' Power—supreme might, irresistible!

From this moment on, as long as the Spatial Passage was not shattered, the Three Realms' Power would guard Earth!

All existences above Foundation Establishment from the Qianyuan Empire, the moment they descended upon Earth, would be crushed to death by the Three Realms' Power!

Yet the powerhouses on Earth's side could enter the Qianyuan Empire with impunity!

This was the Second Decree of the contemporary myth, Lin Wudi!

From now on, Earth would no longer fear the threat of the Qianyuan Empire!

The Qianyuan Empire would no longer be able to send Thousand-man Generals, Ten-Thousand-Man Generals, or even stronger Martial Saints to descend upon Earth!

From this point, Earth would be safe and sound!

"Third Decree!"

Endless Godlight radiated from Lin Mu's body as he slowly rose, like a Divine Spirit walking among mortals.

In that moment, every beautiful word gathered around Lin Wudi.

Greatness!

Divine Might!

Divine Grace!

Light!

Glory!

Benevolence!

Compassion!

All these beautiful virtues seemed to flow with the Godlight, sprinkling down upon the entire world.

"I will that in this world there be no more poverty, that all may be well clothed and well fed!"

With the faith of billions added to him, sheltered by the Three Realms' Power, Lin Mu was like a deity—his words became law.

With one word spoken, Heaven and Earth changed.

Across Earth, every desert turned to oasis, all barrenness became abundance, all perilous terrain became open thoroughfares!

In that instant, on Earth there was no longer any place where life could not survive!

All lands were filled with Luyi.

The Blacklands' deserts turned into fertile fields; as long as one was willing to work, one could be well clothed and well fed!

This was Lin Wudi's gift!

"Fourth Decree!"

"I will that in this world there be no more weak—that all beings be equal, and everyone be like a dragon!"

Lin Mu spoke yet another word!

With one word spoken, humans became dragons!

All humans on Earth had their qi automatically circulate, accomplishing Innate Prenatal Breath, all becoming Cultivators!

No distinction of race, no division of nations—everyone comprehended a path of cultivation; as long as they were willing to cultivate, they could cultivate to the Qi Cultivation Realm!

In this moment, the aptitude of all humans on Earth was transformed!

Everyone could cultivate, everyone could walk the path of Cultivation!

This was the might of Emperor Zun!

This was the power of Lin Wudi!

With a single word, he changed the course of the world.

Earth was forcibly dragged by Lin Wudi from the technological side to the cultivation side!

Lin Mu, using the boundless Spiritual Energy of the Qianyuan Empire, borrowing the Blood Sacrifice Array to connect to the Three Realms' Power, carrying the will of billions of living beings on Earth—

accomplished the primordial, world-opening, heaven-sundering feat that no one had ever achieved!

One man changed the world; one man transformed the human race!

From then on, Earth was no longer the secular world, no longer the Lower Realm!

The humans of Earth were no longer weaklings to be slaughtered by all!

Everyone on Earth could cultivate, everyone could become Immortal—Earth became a realm of the heavens above!

It became a new world where everyone was like a dragon and the future was without limit!

...

At this moment, all the people of Earth awoke as if from a nightmare.

In that great dream, there had been endless blood, and terrifying death.

They vaguely remembered that Persons from Another World had opened a Great Array and sought to blood-sacrifice the entire world.

They had been lambs within the Great Array, allowed to be slaughtered, utterly without power to resist.

They could only watch helplessly as they themselves, their loved ones, their friends, all people, stepped into death.

Yet in the dream, there was a God shining upon the mortal world, protecting all living beings.

That God, with but a single word, reversed the world and transcended life and death!

That God, with but a single word, connected the two realms and revived Spiritual Energy!

That God, with but a single word, transformed Earth—barrenness became abundance, deserts turned to oases!

That God, with but a single word, made all beings equal, everyone like a dragon!

Everyone thought it was a dream!

An absurd, unfathomable, indescribable dream!

But when they saw the not-yet-dried blood on the faces of their friends and family.

When they saw the emaciated bodies, the hunched figures of those around them.

They understood that it had not been a dream—they had indeed come within a hair's breadth of death!

Then they felt the qi automatically circulating within their bodies, repairing their severely damaged vitality on its own.

After that, a Cultivation Technique that perfectly matched their own bodies automatically surfaced in their minds!

This Cultivation Technique could be used for Cultivation, for Qi Cultivation, and might even lead to Immortality!

Finally, a name rose in their hearts—that of that God.

The contemporary myth, the Invincible Venerable, Lin Mu!

All people prostrated to the ground, kowtowing toward the east.

In that instant, there was likewise no distinction of age or gender, no division of race or nation, no separation of rich and poor, no line between enemy and ally!

Even the Northern European Gods, the Western European Divine Might Prison and Sea of Divine Grace, the Eastern European Dark Church, the Sharu Beastmen, the Blacklands Sorcerers—all the superpowered experts of the entire world, in this moment, sincerely and willingly knelt and bowed toward the East!

Without Great Divine Power, it would be impossible to reverse life and death and change the world!

Without great compassion, it would be impossible to make all beings equal and transmit the Dao to everyone!

Without great wisdom, it would be impossible for myriad arts to all lead to the same destination!

Without great conviction, it would be impossible to treat all the same without distinguishing enemy from friend!

In this moment, everyone was conquered by Lin Mu's supreme, unparalleled personal charisma.

At least at this instant—

everyone was wholeheartedly prostrating before this Divine Spirit walking among mortals!

Prostrating before this God who had descended into the river of time!

Prostrating before this Immortal who had delivered all living beings!

On this day, Lin Mu was enshrined as God upon Earth!

Chapter 845: Founding the Invincible Palace!

The whole world is worshipping Lin Wudi.

Lin Mu returned to the courtyard in the outskirts of the Capital City with ten sect disciples.

Although this was Xiao Xuan's former residence, it now also counts as their temporary home.

Before the great battle, Lin Mu was just about to eat dumplings with his family when Kong Lin called him away.

Now that he's back, dinner resumes.

The dumplings are cooking, and Li Linglong, the only one skilled in culinary arts, is watching the fire.

Everyone else is staring intently at Lin Mu.

Having just faced a cataclysm that swept the globe, this courtyard was no exception.

Qin Luoli, Li Lingqing, Leng Feng and others also had a brush with death.

It was only Lin Wudi's return, releasing another green lotus that restored their lost vitality.

Otherwise, they would be as haggard as everyone else on Earth right now!

At this moment, their biggest curiosity is why Lin Mu suddenly became so formidable.

With a wave of his hand and a few words, he changed the world!

"Husband, are you truly an immortal reincarnated?"

Qin Luoli finally asked the question.

She's too curious.

If Lin Mu's past methods could still be explained with the Martial Way or Dao Arts, what he did tonight has surpassed the scope of either.

Calling him an immortal isn't an exaggeration!

Even immortals from Huaxia's ancient legends were no match!

In fact, only immortals from the primordial myths have such power; beings like Lü Dongbin and Iron-crutch Li seem incomparable to Lin Mu.

"What of being an immortal reincarnated? What of not being one?"

Lin Mu smiled faintly, "Would it change your feelings for me?"

Qin Luoli shook her head!

She won't change!

Whether Lin Mu is an immortal or not, she knows he's still the good man who watched sunsets with her and traveled the world!

That's enough.

So, Qin Luoli, satisfied, stopped asking.

Pity the disciples beside them, yearning for gossip, fed with a mouthful of affection they couldn't express.

Even the youngest, Leng Feng, felt perhaps he should find a girlfriend or something.

Maybe this time the disciple brought back by Master, Juling Yin, would be good!

It's just unclear whether she's like Senior Sister Langya, only in her twenties, or like Mo Jiuchan, a witch in her fifties or sixties!

"Master, your words that transformed the world today, do you also have plans to preach on Earth?"

Martial arts fanatic Langya wasn't interested in other questions; she just wanted to know if Lin Mu would preach a second time!

During his first sermon, she advanced from Foundation Establishment to Fourth Order, achieving Core Formation.

If Lin Wudi preaches again, she doesn't expect to reach Golden Core; just reaching Nascent Soul Peak would satisfy her.

Lin Mu glanced at Langya and Shangguan Shiming, the exiled immortals of the Ancient Land Sect, and said: "The cultivation methods of your Ancient Land Sect have taken the wrong path. I will give you a new technique later. As for preaching, it has nothing to do with you."

Langya and others were greatly disappointed.

"Sir, what do you mean by saying our cultivation method took the wrong path?"

Shangguan Shiming caught the key point of Lin Mu's words just now.

Langya and others came to their senses.

Wrong path?

They had just reversed core formation at the Demonslaying Army camp, even killing the Thousand-man General of Qianyuan Empire, full of spirit.

Now, Lin Mu says they've taken the wrong path?

"After Foundation Establishment is Golden Core; Core Formation Realm is merely a transitional stage forced by the limits of the minor world in Ancient Land Sect!"

Lin Mu's words were shocking.

All the Ancient Land Sect members present were dumbfounded!

Core Formation, which seemed omnipotent in their eyes, turned out to be a transitional stage that shouldn't exist.

"Master, then I am now..."

Langya was practically in tears.

Others were fine, still at Foundation Establishment Peak, early enough to change cultivation techniques; she, however, already at the initial stage of Core Formation!

If Core Formation is merely transitional, hasn't she already strayed too far to turn back?

"No worries, once I teach you the Golden Core method, you can directly form a Golden Core! In fact, you are a level higher than Shangguan and others, with Core Formation inside, it's easier for you to advance!"

Lin Mu said casually.

Langya finally relaxed.

"Master, does your action to transform the world today have another deeper meaning?"

The most meticulous and oldest, Li Xiaotian, organized his words and asked softly.

Among Lin Mu's disciples, Li Lingqing, Li Linglong, Leng Feng, and others entered Lin Wudi's sect young, so their minds are relatively simple.

But Li Xiaotian is different.

He's much older and has encountered the lure of power!

Thus, he believes Lin Wudi's lineage could accomplish much more with his reputation.

But Lin Mu never showed interest in that, so he dared not mention it.

Lin Mu's action to transform the world with words just now hinted at change.

A hint of Lin Mu seeking change.

Lin Mu gave Li Xiaotian a faintly smiling glance, and said: "Indeed, relay my orders: in three days, I will open the sect at the Qin Family Ancestral House, establishing Invincible Palace! Invite heroes of the world to witness!"

Actually, when trapped in the Heavenly Lake Minor World, as people from the Sea of Divine Grace and Dark Church attacked, Lin Mu realized it was time to establish a sect.

He couldn't always protect everyone alone!

What if he ascends to the Heavenly Realm, and most of his disciples and relatives can't follow? Without the sect's protection, their fate may not be good.

This time, upon returning from Ancient Land, seeing Qin Luoli and others heavily wounded, even forced to leave the Qin Family Ancestral House.

This thought became firmer.

Tonight, changing the world, was to build momentum for Invincible Palace!

He will establish an unmatched, untouchable force on Earth.

Even after ascension, it can protect all!

With those words, Li Xiaotian and other disciples were overjoyed.

Li Duanjian, Juling Yin, and other exiled immortals from Ancient Land Sect were ecstatic.

Now, although they can follow the Invincible Venerable, it's unsanctioned.

Anytime they might be dismissed by Lin Mu.

Just like Juling Yin earlier, a word might make her lose the chance.

But, if Lin Wudi founds a sect and they become sect disciples, everything changes.

They can listen to teachings anytime with Lin Wudi.

The only concern is if they join Lin Wudi's sect, what will happen to their sects in Ancient Land.

But regardless, Lin Wudi founding a sect, is good news for everyone.

...

While the world was still in the shock of Lin Wudi saving it single-handedly, a news that shook everyone was reported.

A living legend, a living deity, a divine spirit walking the Earth, the savior of the world.

Lin Wudi is to found a sect!

The news caused a global uproar!

Lin Wudi is now the undisputed world leader and savior, having changed the world.

Being called a deity wouldn't be an exaggeration!

At this time, his task to establish a sect cannot go unnoticed.

The world saw many strong individuals come, eager to join Lin Wudi's sect.

For a time, the winds of change arose.

Chapter 846: By Master's Decree, Three Trials Must Be Passed!

"Invincible Palace—this name really does have Lin Wudi's style."

Someone spoke with a strange tone.

"What? You think Lin Wudi doesn't deserve the word 'invincible'? If he hadn't taken action, would you still be standing here talking? Can you stop being so sour? Embarrassing!"

Someone immediately shot back.

Right now, no one on Earth could compare to Lin Wudi's prestige.

He literally saved everyone in the world!

Badmouthing Lin Wudi now is basically being a vicious, ungrateful bastard!

The first guy who spoke was dissed so badly he could barely lift his head!

This moment is completely different from just a few days ago!

Lin Wudi, with a single word, changed the world, wishing all people to be like dragons!

Now, everyone on Earth could embark on Cultivation.

Even though ninety-nine percent of people only had a faint sense of Qi and hadn't even reached Qi Cultivation Level One, being strong and fit was a given.

In just two days, the vitality drained by the Blood Sacrifice Array had already recovered!

If that guy who just mocked Lin Wudi dared to talk back again, he might very well get mobbed on the spot.

The people of Earth right now had combat power off the charts!

These two days, the whole world had been slowly adapting to the second Spiritual Energy Revival, to the changes brought by "all people like dragons, everyone can Cultivate."

The most direct change was in sports records.

With the first Spiritual Energy Revival, only those who had Cultivation methods, or Martial Artists and espers, got the benefits!

Ordinary people around the world actually didn't change that much.

So sports records didn't really move either.

Take the 100-meter record; it was still the 9.58 world record set in 2009 by Bolt.

But with the second Spiritual Energy Revival, "all people like dragons" was a different story.

On just the second day.

A young guy posted a video on YouTube, claiming he had broken Bolt's world record!

He really did break it, and by a whole 0.02 seconds, down to 9.56!

The result was, before he could enjoy his moment for even a few minutes, someone else posted a video, also breaking the 100-meter world record, shaving off another 0.03 seconds!

Right after that, the 100-meter world record turned into a little widow anyone could mess with, teased by people all over the world.

Record-breaking videos popped up one after another.

At first, ordinary people breaking sprint world records was big news; later, everyone started getting numb to it.

Until a professional sprinter stepped up and ran a 9.12, an unsurpassable new record, and only then did this global record-breaking craze finally ease off.

But it didn't stay quiet for long.

Just half a day later, the former 100-meter world record holder, the retired Bolt who'd been out of the spotlight for many years, announced his comeback.

And that very day, he ran a freakish 8.54, pushing the 100-meter record for ordinary humans under 9 seconds for the first time!

Turns out, some non-humans really are non-human.

Even with Spiritual Energy Revival and all people like dragons, non-humans are still non-human!

If anything, they're just going to get stronger.

Bolt's record stayed up there for an entire day, and no one could break it.

Maybe as the Qi Cultivation level of people all over the world keeps rising, this record will be refreshed again and again.

But by then, it'll already be a Cultivator's record.

8.54 might very well become the last world record for ordinary humans!

From here on, the human race would enter an age of global Cultivation, all people like dragons; "mortal" and "ordinary person" would become things of the past!

The 8.54 100-meter world record would be more of a memorial.

A memorial to that world where ordinary humans still existed, to the ultimate speed a mortal could reach!

In fact, it wasn't just the 100-meter record—every sports record in the world was being broken!

Long jump, shot put, swimming, and all sorts of other sports were seeing new world records set every single moment.

It was like a global carnival for the human race.

A way for all humanity to let loose and relieve stress after surviving a world-ending calamity!

Now, the first thing ordinary people said when they met was: Hey, which world record do you want to break?

Of course, not every sport was enjoying a springtime of a hundred flowers blooming.

Some sports were hit by a harsh winter.

Like boxing, MMA, and other intense combat sports!

Before all people became like dragons, simple protective gear was enough to keep fighters from getting seriously hurt easily.

But after everyone started Cultivation, individual physical power skyrocketed.

Those old safety measures were completely useless now!

These days, one punch might literally kill someone!

No one dared to keep joining these sports that were basically bare-knuckle brawls anymore.

Not to mention, now that this was an age where all people were like dragons and a ninety-year-old granny could climb thirty floors without losing her breath, sports like boxing looked like a joke.

Aside from the global record-breaking carnival, what people talked about most was Lin Wudi.

And his newly founded Sect named Invincible Palace!

Ordinary people around the world were mostly just watching the show.

Because they knew very well that even though everyone was now like a dragon and everyone could Cultivate, with Lin Wudi being Earth's Number One, the savior of the world, there was no way he'd take just anyone as a Disciple.

Those who caught Lin Wudi's eye would definitely be geniuses with outstanding talent!

So most people never expected they'd be able to enter Lin Wudi's Sect.

They rushed to the area near the Qin Family Ancestral House just to see who'd be so lucky as to soar into the heavens, catch Lin Wudi's attention, and be reborn as a Proud Son of Heaven.

Nothing more.

Even so, within three days, the Qin Family Ancestral House—no, the area around Invincible Palace—had drawn tens of millions of people within a radius of several thousand kilometers!

One city packed with tens of millions of people—just imagine how many had come for his reputation.

And this was only the beginning!

As time went on, the number of people would only keep growing!

In the end, having over a hundred million people gathered from the surrounding counties and cities wouldn't be impossible!

After all, no one wanted to miss the chance to join Invincible Palace and become a Disciple under Lin Wudi.

At dawn on the second day, Lin Wudi's Disciple in Name Leng Feng and Disciple in Name Langya appeared outside the Qin Family Ancestral House with a scroll in hand.

"By order of Master, anyone who wishes to join Invincible Palace must first pass three trials!"

"The first trial: talent screening!"

"Those who pass may enter the hundred-li radius of Invincible Palace. Those who fail, please return to where you came from and make room for those who come after!"

Before his voice had even faded.

Before anyone understood what was happening, they saw Langya unfurl the scroll in his hand.

Boom!

The scroll radiated Godlight and floated in midair.

A vast power surged out from within the scroll.

Everyone within a hundred-li radius of the Qin Family Ancestral House was gently carried and moved a hundred li away by a soft force!

No—not everyone!

Within that hundred-li radius, where there had just been no fewer than a million people, only a few hundred were left now, standing there in a daze, not knowing what to do.

"Anyone who can remain within this hundred-li radius is qualified. You may wait here for the second round of testing!"

Leng Feng said stiffly and seriously.

The atmosphere on the scene instantly exploded!

Even with only a few hundred people, the ecstatic cheers rose and fell, shaking heaven and earth!

Many had only come to watch the excitement; they'd never thought they'd actually be selected!

Among these few hundred people, most were young.

But there were also elderly folks in their sixties and seventies with graying hair, as well as toddlers of three or four, still tottering as they walked.

Immediately, several hundred Foundation Building Immortals from Ancient Land Sect soared out on their swords to connect with these few hundred people and register their identities.

A hundred li outside the Qin Family Old Residence, a massive barrier appeared before everyone!

To see Lin Wudi, you first had to pass this barrier!

Chapter 847: Unrivaled Sect Founding—Only Three Accepted!

Outside the protective shield, countless people stared at it in a trance.

When the shield appeared, no less than a million people were excluded, but some were left inside.

Those outside the shield, their eyes lit up one by one, and they walked toward it.

If you can pass through the shield, you can apprentice under Lin Wudi!

No matter the background, no matter the rank, no matter the age, everyone is treated equally!

This is the opportunity Lin Wudi grants to all!

On a highway, a young man around twenty, wearing a delivery helmet, tentatively touched the shield with his finger.

As if a ripple spread out, the young man's finger reached inside.

"Ah! I can go in now!"

The deliveryman, without any hesitation, stepped forward and entered the shield entirely.

"Woooo, I made it, I've entered!"

The deliveryman covered his face and cried bitterly.

He delivered food for thirteen hours a day, earning over seven thousand a month, while saving for a future wedding house.

Waking up earlier than the rooster, sleeping later than the dog, and working harder than the ox, he thought he'd waste his youth on endless deliveries.

Unexpectedly, now he can ascend in one leap, passing the first selection by Lin Wudi, the living legend!

"I'll go!"

"Make way!"

Seeing the first testing deliveryman easily enter, everyone seemed invigorated, rushing madly towards the shield!

Bang bang bang!

One collision after another echoed, and the shield with a hundred-mile diameter was suddenly hit by thousands!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

These thousands suddenly found themselves hundreds of miles away again!

All were eliminated!

Thousands, not a single person passed!

The crowd behind rushed like a sprint, fiercely crashing toward the shield!

Everyone felt they were the chosen ones among thousands!

Everyone believed they could pass Lin Wudi's test!

A massive wave of people surged forward, an unprecedented spectacle that outmatched any sports event or national celebration!

Beyond the hundred-mile shield, the world's eyes converged!

Like pilgrims, people gathered here.

But, none of this mattered to the deliveryman anymore.

He became one of the lucky ones, passing the first round.

The deliveryman was walking forward when his phone suddenly rang.

He instinctively answered, as if on reflex, saying, "Sorry, this order will be a bit late, I... I passed the first selection of a living legend!"

There was silence on the phone, then someone exclaimed loudly, "No need to say more, just mark it as delivered!"

"Buddy, you're awesome!"

"If you become Lin Wudi's sect disciple, I can brag that Lin Wudi's disciple delivered food to me... cough cough, I mean no offense, take care!"

Even after the person hung up, the deliveryman remained somewhat dazed.

He was about to put down his phone when it rang again, a strange number this time.

He thought it might be congratulations from friends or family, so he answered.

"Qi Feng, I'm Wang Wei, Chairman of Meile Delivery! On behalf of Meile, I congratulate you. Regardless of whether you become Lin Wudi's sect disciple, once you come out, I'll hire you as the company's vice chairman and gift you 6% shares. Good luck!"

The deliveryman Qi Feng didn't even know when the call ended.

Having passed only the first round, he had become Meile Delivery's vice chairman?

And owned 6% of Meile's shares?

Meile Delivery's market value is over 600 billion, 6% means 36 billion?

Now, he's a multimillionaire?

Qi Feng's chest rose and fell, he could barely breathe.

Whoosh!

At this time, a sword light descended in front of him from the horizon.

A charming and beautiful woman, like a fairy, flew on a sword.

"Congratulations on passing, I'm Young Daoist Liu Lan. Please come with me..."

Qi Feng felt as if the fairy in front of him was winking at him.

"Illusion, it must be an illusion!"

Qi Feng shook his head, how could the fairy sister wink at him.

"Step onto the Flying Sword, I'll take you to Invincible Palace!"

The fairy sister pointed at the Flying Sword beneath her feet.

"I... I'm a bit afraid of heights..."

Qi Feng shivered.

The fairy sister chuckled, "Don't worry, you won't fall, come on."

Qi Feng felt weightless and appeared behind the fairy sister.

"If you're really afraid, you can hold onto my waist."

The fairy sister said, and the Flying Sword took off.

Qi Feng's body trembled, yet he dared not desecrate the fairy sister's body with his hands.

He only felt that the fairy sister emitted an indescribable aroma, enchanting him.

"No wonder she's a fairy, beautiful and smells so good."

Qi Feng thought sheepishly.

Hundred miles passed in an instant.

As Qi Feng's thoughts flew, the Flying Sword landed.

He was immediately stunned by the scene before him.

On the grounds of the Qin Family Ancestral House rose a massive palace complex.

From the sky, the palace complex sprawled over dozens of miles, magnificent and glittering.

Furthermore, clouds and mist swirled within the palaces, an immaculate Immortal scene.

With just one breath, Qi Feng felt refreshed and vigorous.

"This is my Sound Transmission Talisman, if you pass all three rounds, remember to contact me."

Qi Feng was still awed as he received a Jade Pendant from the fairy sister.

And even as the fairy sister left, Qi Feng remained shellshocked.

"Brother, stop staring, she's flown away."

A teenager with yellow hair, a nose ring, and a bizarre outfit patted Qi Feng's shoulder.

Qi Feng gave a startled response, amusing the teenager.

"I'm Li Zhenkun, how should I address you, brother? As first-round passers, we're Invincible Palace's Outer Sect Disciples now. Let's get acquainted!"

Yellow-haired Li Zhenkun acted familiarity.

Qi Feng chatted briefly and understood the situation.

Passing the first round meant becoming an Outer Sect Disciple.

The second round meant becoming an Inner Sect Disciple.

Are passing the third meant becoming a Core Disciple, earning a personal meeting with Lin Wudi!

The fairy sister's warm reception and the Sound Transmission Talisman she gave were due to even Immortals not qualifying as members of Invincible Palace!

This realization left Qi Feng completely shaken!

Even Immortals weren't qualified, yet Lin Wudi chose them, ordinary people!

Qi Feng suddenly felt incredibly fortunate!

"Brother, be confident. From the moment you passed the shield, you're no longer the same, you're an Outer Sect Disciple of Invincible Palace, a disciple of the world legend, the world's number one, Lin Wudi's Sect!"

Li Zhenkun's words were enticing, making Qi Feng's heart surge and blood boil.

"The second round officially begins! Everyone, step forward..."

A grand voice rose from the square.

Hundreds of lucky individuals embarked on the journey of the second round!

Chapter 848: The Mortal Belongs to the Nations, the Extraordinary Belongs to Invincible!

Three days later!

Main hall of the Invincible Palace.

Lin Mu sat high upon a stone chair, looking down at the three uneasy people below.

"Only three? It seems the lack of Spiritual Energy affects people more seriously than I anticipated!"

Passing through the three trials is in fact a filtering of one's disposition and aptitude.

The first trial, requires genius aptitude to pass.

The second trial, requires Proud Son of Heaven aptitude to pass!

The third trial, requires Banished Immortal aptitude to pass!

Three days passed, and out of the vast Earth with seven billion people, there were only three with Banished Immortal aptitude, which left Lin Mu somewhat disappointed.

"From this day forth, you shall be the core disciples of my Invincible Palace, step forward!"

Only then did the three dare lift their heads to look at Lin Mu.

Their gazes were all filled with admiration, even fervor!

After three days of selection, they had already experienced the process from being obscure to becoming world-renowned!

Each of their lives had undergone earth-shattering changes!

Now, as long as they spoke, hundreds of billions, even trillions of wealth, would be laid before them!

If they desired, nearly all men and women in the world could be theirs to choose!

In three days, they completed a dream-like transformation!

They naturally understood why all this happened!

All they once dreamed of but dared not imagine was now within their grasp for only one reason: because they were the only three core disciples of Lin Wudi's Invincible Palace!

They dared not hope for the identity of Lin Wudi's disciple in name, just being core disciples already made them ecstatic!

"Qi Feng, your disposition is plain and unassuming, great wisdom disguised as folly. I pass on to you the Divine Demon Suppression Prison Technique! May you cultivate well!"

Lin Mu pointed his finger, sending a stream of white light to Qi Feng's forehead!

"Thank you, honorable one!"

Once an ordinary youth on the outside, Qi Feng knelt in salute.

"Li Zhenkun, your nature is lively and clever. I pass on to you the Soaring Heaven Executioner Technique! May you cultivate well!"

Lin Mu pointed his finger again.

Once a street ruffian, Li Zhenkun knelt in salute.

"Nangong Ming, you are mature, calm, knowledgeable and insightful. I pass on to you the Three Thousand Sword Qi Decree! May you cultivate well!"

Once a university professor and dual academy academician, Nangong Ming knelt in salute.

Compared to Qi Feng and Li Zhenkun, Nangong Ming was in his nineties, yet became a core disciple of the Invincible Palace, a fact that surprised everyone.

Even Nangong Ming himself never thought of it.

Today, the Invincible Palace opens its gates, recruiting disciples!

Among them, three core disciples, one hundred and twenty-three Inner Sect disciples, and twelve thousand Outer Sect disciples!

Though these people have yet to begin cultivation, the prototype of Earth's largest sect, Invincible Palace, has already appeared.

Moreover, all cultivators of the Ancient Land Sect have become emissaries of the Invincible Palace, and can join by accumulating merit!

The first major event after the revival of Spiritual Energy, the selection of the Invincible Palace, thus concluded!

The world's tremor has only just begun!

On the second day after the Invincible Palace opened its gates widely to disciples!

Lin Wudi's disciple in name, Langya, arrived at the Sea of Divine Grace accompanied by Invincible Palace's emissaries, Elder Zhe Mei, and others including ten Core Formation cultivators and three hundred Foundation Building Immortals!

On that day, the two great four-winged angels of the Sea of Divine Grace fell, and the saints of the Sea of Divine Grace appeared but were forcefully slain by Elder Zhe Mei!

In a single day, all cultivators of the Sea of Divine Grace were slain!

This Light God organization, that had been passed down for thousands of years, was removed from history!

After the killings, Langya left a message, stating that from today, anyone daring to call themselves a cultivator of the Sea of Divine Grace, or to profess faith in the Light God, shall be killed without mercy!

On the third day, Lin Wudi's maiden servant Shangguan Shiming, along with the Invincible Palace's emissary Elder Xun Xiang, thirteen Core Formation cultivators, and five hundred Foundation Building Immortals, annihilated the Prison of Divine Might!

Prison of Divine Might's cultivators dispersed and hid everywhere, found by Lin Wudi using Great Divine Power, and slain one by one!

Thus, the two major faith organizations of the Light God on Earth were completely destroyed!

On the fourth day, the Dark Church was obliterated!

On the fifth day, the Eastern Realm ninjas were obliterated!

On the sixth day, Sharu Beastmen were obliterated!

On the seventh day, Blacklands Sorcerers were obliterated!

On the eighth day, the European Divine Race was obliterated!

On the ninth day, the Vassa Temple was obliterated!

By the tenth day, on Earth, apart from the Invincible Palace, there were no other extraordinary organizations, and no one dared to defy the authority of the Invincible Palace!

Thus, Earth's extraordinary forces unified, with Invincible Palace becoming the first pole on Earth!

The mundane belongs to each country, the extraordinary to the Invincible Palace!

This became a globally recognized rule!

On the eleventh day, after establishing a stable rear base, Lin Wudi, accompanied by twelve Banished Immortals, stepped through the Southern Polar Spatial Gateway, entering the Qianyuan Empire!

...

In the Thousand Worlds of the Universe, the Qianyuan Empire, Southern Qingfeng Prefecture!

Within the camp of the Southern Expedition Army.

"When will people from the Black Ice Platform arrive?"

Seated was the Great General of the Southern Expedition, Martial Saint Baitao, and at this moment, this great general who had fought north and south, suppressing regions, had a face full of worry!

Half a month ago, his niece, the Ten-Thousand-Man General Bai Qi of the Vanguard Camp's life talisman suddenly shattered.

Following that, the Three Realms Gateway altered, and an insurmountable spatial force descended!

Nearly ten thousand Black Armor soldiers of the Vanguard Camp, several dozen Blue Armor, five Red Armor, and two White Armor were all slaughtered by the spatial force, with the Vanguard Camp annihilated!

Such loss prompted Baitao to immediately send Vice General of the Southern Expedition Army, Martial Saint Meng Zheng to investigate.

The result was that after Meng Zheng entered the Three Realms Gateway, his life talisman shattered in an instant!

For a Martial Saint to not even have a chance to relay any message before dying!

Thus, Baitao dared not be lax and led the central army of the Southern Expedition to the location of the Three Realms Gateway.

After a thorough survey by Qingyuze, the accompanying magician of the army, they relayed a message that the entire Southern Expedition could hardly believe!

The always invincible Saintly Qi Blood Sacrifice Formation was not only breached by someone but even reversed, allowing powerful individuals from a nameless minor world into the Qianyuan Empire!

Blue Armor cannot enter, if they do, they must die!

Not even Martial Saints are exceptions!

Baitao immediately relayed the news back to the Holy Capital, and requested the Black Ice Platform experts to take action!

Black Ice Platform, the Qianyuan Empire's strongest military institution!

The Black Ice Platform's three hundred inner guards, at least at the Martial Saint level!

The breach of the Saintly Qi Blood Sacrifice Formation, an unprecedented event, required the intervention of the Black Ice Platform!

However, the Qianyuan Empire's territory was too vast, and seven days passed without the Black Ice Platform inner guards appearing.

At this moment, Martial Saint Baitao was extremely anxious.

As part of the Empire's high echelon, he was very aware of the truth behind the so-called Sacred Energy, which was a foreign object bestowed by divine beings of the heavenly realm!

Not to mention other world powerhouses, even if several Martial Gods of the Qianyuan Empire joined forces, they could not break the Triple-realm Black Evil Qi!

This was supposedly a nameless minor world only just perceived due to the revival of Spiritual Energy, far from being a golden opportunity, but clearly a creature that devours!

Baitao had a vague premonition that if the matter of the nameless minor world was not resolved properly, the Qianyuan Empire was likely facing a disaster!

"One day ago, Black Ice Platform inner guards had already arrived at Boyang Prefecture, as they should arrive now!"

Inside the tent, sitting in the first position at the left hand side, magician Qingyuzi also slightly frowned.

As a magician, he was more familiar with the Triple-realm Black Evil Qi!

The existence that could break the Black Evil Qi cannot be taken lightly!

In their joint petition with Baitao, they requested thirty Martial Saints from the Black Ice Platform!

They only hope that the corrupt Empire nobles in the Holy Capital will take this seriously, and not plot and scheme over trivial matters.

"They're here!"

Qingyuzi's figure flickered, standing outside the tent.

In the sky, a giant flying boat sped through the wind and waves, navigating through the air.

Seeing the two standing on the bow of the flying boat, Qingyuzi was shocked!

"Tianpeng Martial God, Mo Yun Sacrificer! They have actually come!"

Chapter 849: Tianpeng Martial God!

The power structure of the Qianyuan Empire is very unique.

Unlike a feudal empire, it resembles the alliance form of Huaxia's ancient minority tribes.

Within the empire, there is one great imperial clan and four great royal clans!

The Clan Leader of the imperial family is the sole Human Emperor of the Qianyuan Empire, nominally the supreme ruler!

Below the imperial clan are the four great royal clans,

the Bai, Meng, Li, and Tian!

The strong ones of the four great royal clans may claim the title of emperor!

With the mindset of a Huaxia feudal empire, no two suns can share the sky, no two lords can rule over people; the power structure of the Qianyuan Empire is very absurd!

But this is precisely the means by which the Qianyuan Empire conquers the Myriad Realms and battles across the Eight Desolations!

In the Qianyuan Empire, strength is supreme.

As long as your strength is formidable, you can claim the title of emperor!

If the strong ones of the four great royal clans are powerful enough, they can even challenge the Human Emperor; the winner becomes the new ruler, the new Human Emperor!

It is precisely this inhumane, rule-defying system that has made the Qianyuan Empire increasingly powerful.

Because no one dares to relax!

If you relax, you will be ousted!

Training and military achievements!

That is the foundation upon which all Martial Artists of the Qianyuan Empire live!

This Tianpeng Martial God hails from the Meng Clan, one of the four great royal clans, the master of the Black Ice Platform!

And the Mo Yun Sacrificer beside him is no ordinary mortal!

The Qianyuan Empire can communicate with the Heavenly Realm, so the sacrificers here possess terrifying powers akin to divine spirits descending upon the world!

The sacrificers are equivalent to the Martial God strong followers, and the magicians are equivalent to Martial Saints!

"Great General, it seems the trouble in this nameless world is far more serious than we imagined!"

Upon seeing the two mighty figures descend, Qingyuze not only felt no relief but his expression became even more grave.

Baitao's face also looked ugly.

The arrival of the Tianpeng Martial God of the Black Ice Platform meant that matters were already out of his control; he, the Great General of the Southern Expedition Army, was now merely a figurehead!

"Greetings, Martial God, greetings, Sacrificer!"

Baitao and Qingyuzi bowed respectfully.

"Greetings, Martial God, greetings, Sacrificer!"

The tens of thousands of soldiers in the Southern Expedition Army simultaneously shouted, their blood and energy soaring to the sky!

The Tianpeng Martial God remained expressionless.

The Mo Yun Sacrificer smiled and waved, "You two, rise, and tell us in detail about the situation of the nameless minor world."

Even facing a smile, without even a simple courtesy, directly to the point, this made Baitao and Qingyuzi increasingly worried.

Baitao signaled Qingyuzi with a glance; Qingyuzi could only speak reluctantly.

He knew Baitao did not wish to be too conspicuous in front of the Tianpeng Martial God, especially since a Martial Saint of the Meng Clan had just vaguely died under Baitao's arrangement.

"The matter initially traces back to two months ago."

With some hesitation, Qingyuzi recounted the sequence of events.

Two months ago, precisely when Lin Wudi forcibly opened the Ancient Land Gate, connecting the two realms, triggering the revival of spiritual energy on Earth.

During a routine inspection, the Ten-Thousand-Man General Bai Qi from the Vanguard Camp detected the burst of spiritual energy in a minor world using a Strange Treasure from the Divine Temple.

Seizing the opportunity of the unstable boundary during the nascent spiritual rejuvenation of the nameless minor world, the Myriad Realms seed was planted!

Afterwards, Bai Qi led eight Thousand-man Generals from the Vanguard Camp to enter the nameless minor world.

Everything proceeded smoothly until half a month ago when Bai Qi's Life Talisman shattered, reverberating the Saintly Qi Blood Sacrifice Formation!

"Are you saying, once Meng Zheng entered, he had no chance to send back information before his Life Talisman shattered?"

Tianpeng Martial God, who had been silent, suddenly spoke.

Qingyuzi glanced at Baitao, then cautiously nodded.

With a cold snort, Tianpeng Martial God fell silent again.

Mo Yun Sacrificer solemnly stated, "Based on your description, I and Martial God have come rightly! This nameless minor world will not be resolved by merely several Martial Saints!"

"Lead me to the Gate of Myriad Worlds!"

Qingyuzi bowed respectfully, leading the way.

Baitao fell two steps behind, walking at the very back.

The so-called Gate of Myriad Worlds is actually a massive spherical object known as the Myriad Realms Bead!

The Myriad Realms Bead is a precious treasure bestowed upon the Divine Temple by the Heavenly Realm, possessing incredible powers.

It can detect minor worlds and connect to the two realms, allowing the Qianyuan Empire to dispatch limited forces to infiltrate over, using the Saintly Qi Blood Sacrifice Formation to fully open the gate to Another World, guiding the Southern Expedition Army to arrive for conquest.

The four arrived at a rigorously guarded tent within the central camp.

Beside the Myriad Realms Bead stood two Martial Saints; upon seeing the four, they quickly bowed.

Mo Yun waved his hand and approached the Myriad Realms Bead, casting several cryptic spells.

Rumble!

Inside the tent, there was a tremor, and the next moment, a gigantic light gate projected outside the tent!

This light gate was fifty meters tall and equally fifty meters wide, flickering with an ethereal blue glow.

Upon seeing the size of the light gate, both Mo Yun Sacrificer and Tianpeng Martial God furrowed their brows.

Because the light gate is the embodiment of the limit of the minor world's realm; a fifty-meter light gate indicates the nameless minor world can accommodate a Centurion in Blue Armor!

A General in Red Armor can easily break through space, causing instability within this nameless minor world!

In such a weak minor world, someone could unexpectedly reverse the Blood Sacrifice Array, it is simply inconceivable!

"Search!"

Mo Yun Sacrificer stepped forward, and waves extended from under his foot toward the light gate.

The waves, seemingly substantial, passed through the light gate, disappearing into the ethereal blue.

After a dozen breaths of time, Mo Yun Sacrificer's expression subtly changed with surprise, "Strange, this nameless minor world is unexpectedly connected to two other minor worlds!"

"Oh?"

Even Tianpeng Martial God exclaimed in surprise.

According to the Qianyuan Empire's tens of thousands of years of experience in conquering the Otherworld, every minor world exists independently, never before encountering a situation where three minor worlds are connected!

This nameless minor world is shrouded in mystery.

Suddenly, Mo Yun Sacrificer's face changed dramatically, "Be careful!"

A warning was barely spoken when the ethereal blue light gate exploded!

Bang!

A streak of brilliance shot out from the ethereal blue light gate, piercing the sky!

"Arrogant! You think you can run!?"

Tianpeng Martial God's left hand extended, and above the sky, an immeasurable and terrifying spiritual energy converged into a great celestial hand, reaching for the sword light!

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

"Immortal Slaying Sword!"

From within the streak of brilliance came a soft shout.

With the shout, an exceptionally dazzling sword light slashed down!

Bang!

The sword light collided with the gigantic hand!

The sword light shattered, and the gigantic hand merely paused momentarily before continuing to press upon the streak of brilliance!

"Hmph! It turned out to be a Divine Child of a Centurion; no wonder he could kill Bai Qi!"

"However, thinking to escape from my hand is overestimating oneself!"

With a single move, Tianpeng Martial God discerned the reality behind the streak of brilliance!

In the next moment, that great celestial hand reached out to grab the streak of brilliance!

Foundation Establishment for Thousand-man Generals, Core Formation for Ten-Thousand-Man Generals, Golden Core for Martial Saints, and above the Golden Core is Martial God!

The vast difference in strength, like the might of heaven and earth, is unstoppable!

With one palm, it traversed the heavens and earth, suppressing all directions!

Within the streak of brilliance, it was Lin Mu and the twelve exiled immortals!

At this moment, the twelve exiled immortals' expressions changed dramatically.

None of them expected to face such a formidable enemy upon arriving in the Qianyuan Empire!

So powerful that they could not comprehend the extent!

In the Ancient Land Sect, a supreme expert at the Middle Stage of Core Formation could command with spoken word and shatter space with a wave of the hand!

This was the extent of destructive power they understood!

But today they encountered true despair!

With one palm, it was as if heaven and earth were transformed, engulfing the entire world!

In an instant, Shangguan Shiming, Li Xiaotian, and others felt akin to ants in a giant's hand, having no escape!

"Nine Cauldrons!"

A calm voice falls into everyone's ears!

Chapter 850: Slaying a Martial Saint, Wounding a Martial God!

As Lin Mu's voice resounded, black, white, and red lights descended from the sky, piercing heaven and earth like three-colored swords!

Rumble!

The air trembled, and the Spiritual Energy quaked!

The three-colored beams descended like a heavenly punishment, destroying everything.

Wherever they went, the air, the Spiritual Energy, everything was obliterated.

Even the light gate formed by the Myriad Realms Bead shivered and shook under the three-colored beams.

"Not good!"

Tianpeng Martial God realized something was amiss, but it was too late!

The three-colored beams tore through his powerful energy hand in an instant, descending from the sky, stabbing toward everyone below!

"Godlight!"

Mo Yun Sacrificer performed a hand sealing technique, and numerous runes flowed out of his body, flying toward the three-colored beams like living creatures.

However, it was too slow!

The runes' divine light had just risen, but the three-colored beams had already arrived!

Still unstoppable!

The revered Divine Temple's invincible defensive divine arts were shattered in an instant!

Bam!

White light struck Tianpeng Martial God's chest!

Black light struck the top of Mo Yun Sacrificer's head!

Red light struck between Baitao and Qing Yuzi!

Martial Saint Baitao and Magician Qingyuzi were obliterated in an instant, as if struck by a Heavenly Tribulation, with no resistance!

Mo Yun Sacrifer's body flickered with radiance, and the Divine Robe inscribed with countless defensive formations sparkled brightly before disintegrating.

Bam!

The jade pendant at Mo Yun Sacrificer's waist shattered, and his figure flickered and disappeared.

The black beam penetrated the ground, sending rocks flying!

Creating a bottomless pit with a diameter of over ten meters!

On the other side, Tianpeng Martial God roared in fury, and a majestic ancient armor appeared around his body!

Boom!

In just one instant, the armor was shattered by the white light!

Tianpeng Martial God's face turned pale, and he spat out a mouthful of blood from his tongue tip. A square seal flew out from his Baihui Point, carrying his essence blood, crashing into the white light!

This was the Martial God's Seal of the Qianyuan Empire, a symbol of the Martial God, representing his Martial Way condensed into form!

This Imperial Seal could even block a strike from the Human Emperor!

The white light merely stalled for a moment before penetrating the Imperial Seal!

With the Imperial Seal shattered, Tianpeng Martial God bled from his seven orifices and trembled all over, while the sky and earth within hundreds of meters around him were shattered by his uncontrolled energy!

The white beam crashed into Tianpeng Martial God's chest with a bang!

"Dare to harm me, die!"

With the beam wrapped around him, not only did Tianpeng Martial God not defend, he even punched the streak of light in the sky!

With a strike comparable to the terrifying Nascent Soul Realm, he directly smashed the strong light into pieces!

At the same time, the white light also pierced his body!

Half of his body was almost destroyed by the white light!

Droplets of blood fell to the ground, burning holes like hot oil in water!

The blood of a Martial God can scald a Martial Saint to death!

Yet such a powerful Martial God was gravely injured by the Nine Tripod's Base!

The white light dissipated, revealing Tianpeng Martial God's form.

His body was almost torn apart by the white light, with all the organs above the navel disappearing from his neck to his belly button!

If a Martial Saint were to be injured like this, they would certainly perish.

But, the Martial God's powerful life force allowed him to survive stubbornly!

"Ah..."

Tianpeng Martial God roared toward the sky, and the Spiritual Energy around him exploded inch by inch.

The Southern Expedition Army's camp nearby looked like it had been swept by a hurricane, a mess everywhere.

Tens of thousands of Southern Expedition Zombie Army members were almost wiped out by Tianpeng Martial God's rage!

Within a span of several dozen miles, rocks were shattered, dust rose!

"Ten thousand years! I haven't been wounded like this in ten thousand years! Mo Yun, investigate for me! I want those Otherworlders dead before my eyes, every last one of them!"

The dignified Tianpeng Martial God jumped about in fury.

Such was the anger in his heart!

As the top combat power of the Qianyuan Empire, he had never suffered such humiliation!

He was injured by a Divine Child belonging to a Centurion!

What an utter disgrace!

Mo Yun Sacrificer's face was also very grim.

The jade pendant that was just shattered was a substitute Magic Artifact bestowed upon him after serving the gods in the Divine Temple for eight thousand years, ensuring his survival against a strike from the Human Emperor!

Now, it was destroyed by a person from a small Otherworld!

Eight thousand years of effort were ruined, leaving him no less resentful than Tianpeng Martial God!

"Borrowing from Heaven and Earth, the gods bless us! Trace Origin, pursue the sole clue within the flow of time, track!"

Mo Yun Sacrificer chanted divine incantations, invoking divine power with the language of the gods to trace the path!

Swoosh!

A golden light flew from Mo Yun Sacrificer's hand, shooting into the sky, appearing where Lin Mu and others had just vanished.

The next moment, the golden light trembled, shattering into Xu Wu with a bang!

Mo Yun Sacrificer grunted, a trickle of blood seeping from his lips.

"Can't trace them!"

"Moreover, I'm suffering a backlash from divine power, my foundation injured, unable to recover without a hundred years of recuperation!"

Mo Yun Sacrificer's face was ashen.

"Even divine power cannot trace the Otherworlders' tracks?"

Tianpeng Martial God's wounds began to sprout numerous fleshy tendrils, with the disintegrated body slowly healing.

Even the blood that just dripped to the ground reversed its flow, returning to his body.

This is the Martial God's prowess, the regeneration of flesh and blood!

As long as it's not a one-hit kill, the body can slowly recover!

If one attains the Human Emperor realm, they can even resurrect from a drop of blood, being omnipotent!

"Can't trace them! All past and future information of those Otherworlders is veiled with Great Divine Power, and not even divine power can track them!"

"To find them, I must return to the Divine Temple and seek guidance from the gods!"

Mo Yun Sacrificer said no more on this unsolvable issue, and with lingering fear, asked, "Do you know what those three-colored beams were?"

Tianpeng Martial God shook his head, "That person did say something earlier, but alas, language barrier, I couldn't understand his words!"

"Those three-colored beams were too terrifying, if united in one strike, they might even kill a Martial God! We must report this to the Hall Master and the Human Emperor!"

Tianpeng Martial God also suffered a heavy loss in that strike!

The Imperial Seal was destroyed, his Martial Way's will shattered, and without a millennium of cultivation, he would have no strength to act again!

Moreover, that Imperial Armor was an emperor artifact passed down by the Meng Clan from the Heavenly Realm, yet it was destroyed in his hands!

From now on, the Meng Clan's ranking among the Four Great Royal Clans might decline considerably!

"Fine, when I return to the Divine Temple, I will immediately report to the Hall Master!"

Mo Yun Sacrificer gritted his teeth and said, "In this matter, the Bai Clan must give us an explanation! Bai Qi recklessly entered the small world, bringing such calamity, the Bai Family bears inescapable responsibility, and must take on the duty of hunting down the Otherworlders!"

The two exchanged a glance, reaching a tacit understanding.

The three-colored beams in the Otherworlders' hands were too strange, causing them both to hesitate at this moment.

If they encountered the Otherworlders again, who could predict when the desperate Otherworlders would unleash the three-colored beams again? By then, they would no longer have a substitute jade pendant and Imperial Seal for protection!

Let those terrifying Otherworlders be someone the Bai Family first stands against!

The Bai Family, being the leader of the Four Great Royal Clans, possessed three Martial Gods, and in recent years, had already subtly threatened the dignity of the Imperial Clan and Divine Temple!

If, in the pursuit of the Otherworlders, one or two of them were to perish, all the better!

...

Meanwhile.

Qianyuan Empire, Southern Domain, Boyang Prefecture, Qianfang City, a small mountain village.

"Second Uncle, look, what's that?"

In the village's martial training field, a maiden in her early teens pointed in awe at a streak of light in the sky.

Rumble!

The streak of light crashed onto a nearby mountain, causing a violent tremor, even making the ground of the village shake for a moment!