

War God 851

Chapter 851: Emperor Zun in a Past Life, Invincible in This Life!

Yun Luo Village.

Nestled by the mountains, living by hunting, with a fierce and bold folk style.

The village had produced a Leader who served as a gate guard in Qianfang City's city guard, making Yun Luo Village one of the most powerful among the neighboring villages.

This time, a meteor fell on the mountain, prompting the people from the surrounding four villages to join forces with Yun Luo Village, organizing a thirty-person team to venture to Yunluo Mountain!

Among the thirty, there were eight Martial Artists and twenty-one in the Tempered Body Realm.

The weakest was Yun Rou, the fifteen-year-old girl who first discovered the meteor falling on the mountain.

She pleaded with her father, the village chief of Yun Luo Village, to gain the opportunity to join the expedition, and was extremely excited.

"Rou'er, once we enter the mountain, you stay close to me. If you dare to stray ten yards away, don't expect me to take you out again!"

The leader, the strongest among them, was Yun Feng, a Martial Artist of the Eighth Level and Yun Rou's second uncle.

"Got it, Second Uncle, stop nagging, or I'll tell Aunt you hid your private money under the third tile on the roof."

Yun Rou carried a small package, full of excitement, as if she were going for a trip rather than an expedition.

Yun Feng shook his head, feeling helpless.

This girl was good in all aspects, just overly mischievous and hard to teach.

Otherwise, with her talent, she should already be a Martial Artist by now, instead of lingering in the Tempered Body Realm.

"Second Brother Yun, I've heard that every time a meteor falls, it's a great opportunity, even possibly giving rise to a Martial Saint. I wonder if it's true?"

Someone accompanying them inquired.

Yun Feng laughed, "If I knew the truth of it, wouldn't I already be a Martial Saint by now?"

Everyone laughed.

Two hours later.

The group finally arrived at the place where the meteor fell.

"Goodness, this pit must be dozens of yards deep, can't see the bottom!"

Everyone stared at the giant pit before them, with a diameter of a dozen yards and a depth of tens of yards, its edges vitrified by high temperature, utterly astounded.

"Jingxin, set up a perimeter, I'll go down and have a look!"

Yun Feng drew his weapon and leaped down from above the deep pit.

Three other Martial Artists followed him down!

Boom!

The four of them fell into the deep pit and were instantly stunned by the sight before them!

In the deep pit lay a gigantic cocoon of light, emitting a white glow!

"This... is not a meteorite!"

Yun Feng swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

Among everyone, his strength was the highest, yet even he couldn't discern what the object before them was!

Just as he was speaking, a Martial Artist from a neighboring village stabbed the white cocoon with his knife.

"Stop!"

Yun Feng quickly shouted.

But it was already too late!

With a loud boom, the white cocoon exploded, and a ray of sword light shot skyward.

"Centurion!"

At the moment the sword light erupted, Yun Feng determined the strength of the silhouette engulfed within that sword light!

Before he could scramble up, he saw the clouds in the sky begin to gather, covering the heavens, as if the end times had arrived.

"Is this a Heavenly Tribulation?"

Yun Feng leapt up along the vitrified wall of the pit, his expression filled with confusion.

He'd only heard rumors of the Heavenly Tribulation.

It was said that when a Ten-Thousand-Man General ascended to Martial Saint, a Heavenly Tribulation would descend.

But that person was clearly just at the Thousand-man General level, how could a Heavenly Tribulation descend upon him!

Atop the cliff, everyone gazed at the sky, at the sword light rising towards the thunderclouds.

"A Heavenly Tribulation, I never thought I'd see a Heavenly Tribulation in my lifetime!"

Little Yun Rou clenched her fists tightly in excitement!

Though mischievous from a young age and disliking martial arts, she loved reading, having devoured all the books in the village.

Every time she went to the city, she'd beseech Yun Xi Brother to buy her some books.

Though only fifteen, in terms of knowledge, even the great scholars in Qianfang City couldn't compare to her!

"According to books, there are four levels of tribulation for a Ten-Thousand-Man General transcending tribulation!"

"An ordinary Ten-Thousand-Man General faces a single tribulation!"

"A general's heir faces a triple tribulation!"

"A saint's heir faces a six-fold tribulation!"

"A divine heir faces a nine-fold tribulation!"

"I wonder how many rounds of thunder tribulation this person from the meteor will endure..."

Yun Rou was both expectant and curious.

In the streams of light, Lin Mu rode his sword upward!

"In my past life, I was Emperor Zun!"

"In this life, I shall be invincible!"

"Across the myriad worlds, I roam freely, and this mere Middle Thousand World dares to send a tribulation against me!"

"Break for me!"

The sword Qi in Lin Mu's hand intersected, with each slice gathering into a dragon, fearsome with claws bared, charging towards the clouds in the sky!

In fact, this wasn't a Martial Saint's tribulation, but the Middle Thousand Worlds of the Universe imposing a restriction on Lin Mu!

Lin Mu, having established his Foundation in the Ancient Land, connected to Earth.

The more perfected his Foundation Establishment, the greater the threat to the Middle Thousand Worlds, and the heavier the celestial suppression!

If Lin Mu couldn't shatter the tribulation clouds, even his cultivation level might be suppressed down to the Qi Training Third or Fourth Realm!

Rumble!

Sword like a dragon, breaking the tribulation clouds.

Lightning struck the sword Qi, causing countless explosions.

Sword Qi, thunder, spiritual energy!

It felt as if the chaos of creation was unfolding, like the creation of the universe.

Numerous bolts of lightning were scattered by the sword Qi, as streams of sword Qi were shattered by the tribulation!

Sword Qi like a dragon, tribulation like wrath!

The two forces clashed and collided!

On the mountain, everyone was dumbstruck.

They never imagined a person could face the might of the heavens directly!

Even Yun Feng, who had heard of tribulations, had never heard of anyone standing against it so defiantly!

When a Ten-Thousand-Man General transcended, they would barely endure using defense artifacts!

This person was fighting head-on with a Heavenly Tribulation!

Who exactly was he!

Among everyone, Yun Rou, who understood the tribulations best, stood with her mouth agape, astonished.

"Fighting a Heavenly Tribulation with a sword? Even a Divine Heir couldn't do that, right? Could this person be crazy?"

A notion suddenly popped up in little Yun Rou's mind.

Just then, everyone heard a soft shout.

"Watch me shatter the tribulation with one sword!"

Lin Mu sealed spells with his left hand, while the sword Qi in his right expanded frantically, each stream of sword Qi continuously rushing toward the tribulation clouds in the sky.

Bang bang bang bang bang!

The speed of the thunder from the Heavenly Tribulation could no longer keep up with the sword Qi's speed, and streams of sword Qi covered the sky, like countless gigantic dragons, breaking through the clouds, reaching towards the heavens!

Shatter! Shatter! Shatter!

Below, everyone only saw countless sword Qi transforming into dragons, tearing the tribulation clouds, enveloping the heavens!

In this world, it seemed there was only the roaring sword Qi, crossing eight directions!

The tribulation clouds dispersed!

A halo of light shimmered over Lin Mu's body.

Boom!

A ray of blood-red light descended from the heavens, colliding into Lin Mu's body.

Fluttering, lotuses blossomed in the void.

The fragrance was intoxicating, refreshing the heart.

Everyone on the mountain took a breath and felt as though their realms had ascended greatly.

With one sword, the restraint of Another World was severed!

With defiant power, Lin Mu broke through the celestial suppression and gained the approval of the Middle Thousand Worlds of the Universe!

From now on, he was no longer an outsider in the Middle Thousand Worlds!

He was recognized as the Universe's Child by the Middle Thousand Worlds!

In an instant, Lin Mu's cultivation ascended, Middle Foundation Establishment, Late Foundation Establishment, Foundation Establishment Peak!

In less than a stick of incense's time, Lin Mu broke through three realms!

This was a gift from the Middle Thousand World's heavens to the Universe's Child!

"It's broken? Really broken through the tribulation?"

Yun Rou's mind buzzed, she couldn't recall any book mentioning someone breaking a Heavenly Tribulation with a sword!

At this point, with the tribulation clouds broken, was it a single tribulation, or a triple? Or perhaps sixfold, ninefold?

Yun Rou was at a loss!

The terrifying figure who shattered the tribulation with one sword stood in the void.

"Do any of you know where the Imperial Capital of Qian Yuan Empire is?"

Although she didn't understand the other's language, Yun Rou comprehended his meaning!

Chapter 852: One Sword Shatters the Heavenly Tribulation!

"Sir, may I ask if you are the Divine Child?"

Yun Rou's thin body trembled with excitement as she asked the question she most wanted to know.

As soon as the words "Divine Child" were spoken, Yun Feng and the others beside her all changed their expressions!

The Divine Child was something extremely distant from their lives.

Not to mention a Divine Child, even a minimum third-order genius Descent Child was beyond their reach!

The Divine Child was only heard of in the stories passed down by the village elders!

It is said that once every Divine Child grows up, they will become a Martial God of their domain!

Everyone was incredulous, never expecting a Divine Child, only existent in legend, to appear before them!

Upon hearing the words "Divine Child," Yun Feng and the others suddenly realized!

No wonder, despite only having the cultivation level of a Centurion, he could break the clouds of tribulation with a single sword; it turns out he is a Divine Child!

Lin Mu frowned slightly.

He realized the other party spoke a language he had never heard of, which seemed not to have appeared among the Ten Thousand Races of the Immortal Realm!

"Universal Speech!"

Lin Mu pointed his finger forward, and a mysterious ancient character "speech" shot into Yun Rou's forehead.

Yun Rou's body quivered, and she dared not move.

In the next moment, Yun Rou felt her mind being infused with countless pieces of knowledge!

They were languages and scripts she had never heard of before!

One!

A hundred!

A thousand!

Until her Sea of Consciousness could not bear it, the infusion of language and script ceased!

Then, the mysterious ancient character flew out from her mind and returned to the hand of the mysterious person in front of her.

"I...I pay my respects to the Heavenly Being!"

Suddenly, Yun Rou knelt on the ground, performing the grandest gesture of prostration to Lin Mu!

A single point of a finger instantaneously imparted knowledge of a thousand unheard languages and scripts; clearly, this was a Divine Skill possessed only by the gods of the Heavenly Realm in legends!

This wasn't a Divine Child, but a Heavenly Being!

In an instant, Yun Rou made such a judgment!

Yun Feng and the others looked at each other in amazement.

The legendary Divine Child they could somewhat comprehend, but a Heavenly Being? Someone from the mythical Heavenly Realm?

Has Yun Rou gone mad?

"Just now, that mysterious person pointed his finger, and a rune entered Yun Rou's head; could it be a technique of the Divine Hall Sorcerer?"

Someone whispered cautiously in Yun Feng's ear.

"Divine Hall Sorcerer!"

Yun Feng's body trembled, and his eyes showed an expression of disbelief.

Life belongs to the Empire, faith belongs to the Divine Hall!

The Divine Hall held an exalted position in the Empire.

Every Divine Hall Sorcerer was a distinguished person, even the City Lord had to treat with respect!

Is this mysterious person who transcended tribulation a sorcerer?

But the methods he just used were clearly those of a Martial Artist!

Yun Feng didn't dare to scrutinize the mysterious person in front of him anymore, only daring to sneak glances with his peripheral vision.

Yet he could discern nothing peculiar.

"Heavenly Being?"

Lin Mu smiled faintly, "Perhaps, do you know where the Imperial Capital of Qian Yuan Empire is?"

He asked once more in the Qian Yuan Empire's language.

"I know, I know!"

Yun Rou was filled with joy.

To be blessed by a Heavenly Being, to be listened to personally, what an honor!

Not just in Yun Luo Village, but even in Qianfang City, and perhaps in Boyang Prefecture, no one had such an opportunity!

At this moment, Yun Rou's slender body trembled with excitement, her hands and feet burning hot!

"Come over, take me to the capital!"

With a wave, Lin Mu had Yun Rou effortlessly alight on the Flying Sword.

Boom!

The air shattered, and Internal Energy surged!

When Yun Feng and the others lifted their heads again, the mysterious figure and Yun Rou were no longer in the sky!

"Brother Yun, we..."

The Martial Artist in the group swallowed hard, not knowing what to do!

They came into the mountains searching for meteorites, but not only did they not find the meteorite, they lost the Yun Luo Village chief's daughter; how were they going to explain this once they returned!

"Return to the village!"

Yun Feng disregarded the others, slammed his left foot on the ground, and dashed swiftly toward Yun Luo Village!

"Rou'er, you crazy girl, don't have anything happen to you!"

...

Not only was Yun Rou safe, but she was extraordinarily excited.

She was flying, soaring up in the sky!

Sword Flight Across the Sky, a divine feat that only Centurions in Qianyuan Empire could perform!

And the Garrison Commander of the small Qianfang City was merely a Centurion!

At her age, Yun Rou had never even seen someone fly through the sky.

Now, she herself was flying in the sky!

She felt no fear, looking down at the houses below, reduced to the size of matchboxes, the villages the size of ox carts, she was awe-struck!

"How to get to the capital?"

Lin Mu chuckled as he watched the little girl in her revelry, completely enthralled and beside herself.

"First, go to the nearby small city, Qianfang City, then take a Flying Monster to the big city, use the big city's Teleportation Array..."

Yun Rou recited the knowledge she gleaned from her books.

But halfway through, she was stuck!

Flying Monster?

With the speed of this Heavenly Being's sword flying technique, it was likely even faster than the monster!

Why would they need to go to the small city to take a monster!

"Heavenly Being... I'm sorry, I don't know the way..."

Yun Rou's voice carried a hint of sobbing.

She was only of marriageable age, had read many books, but the furthest she'd been was the small city, Qianfang City!

And that was only once or twice a year!

She thought herself too incompetent, delaying the Heavenly Being's important matters!

She was also a little scared, fearing the Heavenly Being would deem her useless and not take her flying with the sword!

"But you know the way to Qianfang City, right?"

Lin Mu smiled, thinking this little girl was amusing, somewhat like a mischievous Morphy.

"I know!"

Yun Rou became spirited immediately!

In less than the time it takes an incense stick to burn, the two descended from the sword, landing in front of Qianfang City's gate.

Such speed was too fast for Yun Rou to discern the route. Otherwise, the hundreds of miles distance was nearly instantaneous for Lin Mu!

"Heavenly Being, at the East Gate here, the gatekeeper is Yun Xi, Brother from our Yun Luo Village; he is very familiar with Qianfang City, you can inquire about the monsters from him, or purchase a map."

Yun Rou carefully explained behind Lin Mu.

Lin Mu neither confirmed nor denied.

Just as they descended on the sword, he had swept a powerful Divine Sense across Qianfang City.

There were a total of five Centurions in the city, or Foundation Building Immortals!

According to Yun Rou, Qianfang City was only a small city, yet there were five Foundation Establishments, a higher proportion than in the Ancient Land Sect!

It seemed the Martial Way cultivation technique of this Qian Yuan Empire was considerably stronger than the cultivation method of the Ancient Land Sect!

"Brother Yun Xi..."

Upon arriving at the city gate, Yun Rou excitedly waved at the City Defense Army at the entrance.

Leader Yun Xi was momentarily stunned upon seeing Yun Rou, "Yun Rou? How did you come here? Didn't Second Uncle come with you?"

Realizing no elders from Yun Luo Village were beside Yun Rou, Yun Xi's face darkened, "You little girl, causing trouble again! Do you dare sneak into the city alone, believe it or not, I'll have your father ground you?"

Yun Rou stuck her little tongue out, flattering him, "Brother Yun Xi, I'm here accompanying the Heave... uh, accompanying the sir here, he wants to go to the big city, could you help buy a map of Boyang Prefecture?"

Yun Xi fondly glared at Yun Rou before giving a courteous gesture towards Lin Mu, "Thank you, sir, for looking after my sister. May I ask, sir..."

Just as Yun Xi was mid-sentence, a jade plaque at his waist suddenly emitted a bright red light.

He was initially stunned but then looked at Lin Mu with disbelief!

Clang!

The blade at Yun Xi's waist was drawn, pointing straight at Lin Mu.

At the same time, he shouted a warning, "Notify the General! There are people from the Otherworld! Foreign Barbarians have appeared!"

With Yun Xi's shout, the five City Defense Army members at the gate unsheathed their weapons, surrounding Lin Mu in a tight circle!

Chapter 853: The Heavenly Being Raises His Sword, Descending Like a God!

"Oh? It's a bit of a novelty."

Lin Mu glanced at the jade plaque hanging from Yun Xi's waist, paying it no further mind.

With the Qianyuan Empire's style of invading small worlds, it was inevitable that it would face retaliatory attacks from these other realms!

If there were no methods to scout or counter otherworldly incursions, the Qianyuan Empire would have long been infiltrated and riddled with vulnerabilities.

Yun Rou gasped, her mouth agape, staring incredulously at the heavenly being she revered in her heart!

"A Barbarian from Another World? This omnipotent heavenly being is actually a Barbarian from Another World?"

Yun Rou found it hard to believe.

Because all the chronicles of the Qianyuan Empire describe people from other realms as barbaric, bloodthirsty savages!

Indeed, whenever someone from another world appears in the Qianyuan Empire, it invariably leads to a bloody storm, causing many innocent civilian casualties!

Yet, this was not surprising; the Qianyuan Empire had destroyed these smaller worlds — if they didn't seek revenge upon arriving in the Qianyuan Empire, it would be perplexing.

This had led the ordinary citizens of the Qianyuan Empire to form a fixed impression.

Of having an extreme distaste for Barbarians from Another World!

Lin Mu stood with his hands clasped behind him, remaining motionless.

Yun Xi and five other City Defense Army soldiers were sweating from their palms, their mouths dry.

Qianfang City was too tiny.

So small that even if a strong force from another world arrived, it wouldn't pay attention to such a small place — those forces went to fight in larger cities!

The jade plaque at Yun Xi's waist lit up for the first time!

The six of them had never expected that in their lifetime, they would encounter a strong force from another world!

Thus, when the jade plaque lit up for the first time, Yun Xi did not react immediately!

Whoosh!

A sound of a piercing wind echoed as two Centurions landed at the city gate!

"City Lord, General! This is the Barbarian from Another World!"

Yun Xi hurriedly reported to the two of them!

These two were the City Lord and Garrison Commander of Qianfang City!

The Garrison Commander frowned as he glanced at Lin Mu, finding himself unable to see through Lin Mu's front, furrowing his brow.

The City Lord, his hands behind his back, made a gesture with his fingers before stepping forward and issuing the command, "Kill!"

At the drop of the kill command, he and the Garrison Commander both made their move!

The Qianyuan Empire had never deviated when it came to confronting a strong force from another world, always adhering to the command: Kill!

No need for excessive words!

The enmity between the Qianyuan Empire and the strong forces from smaller worlds was irremediable!

Boom! Boom!

The City Lord and the Garrison Commander — one wielding a sword, the other a spear.

The sword aura like a rainbow, the spear intent like a dragon!

The two combined forces were astonishingly powerful!

It was evident that they had practiced and honed their battle formation countless times!

Their momentum seemed like that of a thousand troops!

"Hmph!"

Lin Mu remained unmoving, merely letting out a soft snort!

This snort, akin to a bell and drum, echoed in the ears of everyone at the city gate!

Like divine might descending, it froze everything around him!

The City Lord, holding his sword, remained in the slashing posture, but could only tremble his sleeves, unable to unleash a slash!

The Garrison Commander, spear thrust, had the tip only centimeters from Lin Mu, yet unable to advance further!

Not only them!

Three additional figures revealed themselves!

One pointed his sword at Lin Mu, the distance to Lin Mu's neck less than a dozen centimeters!

Another flung hidden weapons, a dozen flying daggers enshrouded Lin Mu, yet were suspended in the air!

The last figure, most mysterious, donned a Divine Robe from the Divine Temple, emitting a greenish mist from his hand, seemingly toxic!

Yet that mist, as if encased in amber, was frozen, extraordinarily mysterious!

Yun Xi stared, mouth agape, at the miraculous scene before him, unable to utter a word!

Yun Rou blinked and waved her hand, discovering she could still move!

Her reverence for the heavenly being deepened!

Such Great Divine Power, what else could it be but a heavenly being!

This must be Yun Xi Brother's mistake!

How could a Barbarian from Another World possess such divine skills!

Pa!

Lin Mu flicked his finger, and the Space Ring on the City Lord's hand shattered directly.

All inside — Spirit Stones, swords, miscellaneous items — fell to the ground.

A Jade Slip slowly rose, landing in Lin Mu's hand; it was a map of Boyang Prefecture!

"In deference to Yun Rou, I won't kill you!"

Lin Mu said softly to Yun Xi.

Before Yun Xi understood the meaning of these words, he saw the City Lord, Garrison Commander, and the other three Centurions before him become limp, their eyes glazed, collapsing to the ground, lifeless!

Kill!

With a single word!

No need for any gestures, no need for any spells, just one sentence, and the lives of five Centurions were seized!

Yun Xi's teeth chattered, his body uncontrollably trembling!

Instantly killing five Centurions, could this Barbarian from Another World be a Martial Saint!

Even a Ten-Thousand-Man General couldn't effortlessly kill five Centurions so casually!

Lin Mu ignored the terrified Yun Xi, smiling as he turned to Yun Rou, "Little girl, do you dare to come with me?"

Upon hearing this, Yun Xi almost lost his soul in fright, unable to shake his head or speak due to the confinement, could only anxiously make faces at Yun Rou!

This is a Barbarian from Another World!

Colluding with a Barbarian from Another World was a capital offense in the Qianyuan Empire!

It could even implicate three clans!

Yun Rou indeed wanted to go, but feared dragging her family into it.

The young girl hesitated for a long time, cautiously asked, "Sir, are you truly a heavenly being or a Barb— a strong force from another world?"

While asking, she subconsciously glanced at the ten corpses littered on the ground!

The ruthless act of killing at a whim seemed more like a Barbarian from Another World than a heavenly being.

"Consider me a strong force from another world."

Lin Mu smiled faintly.

Yun Rou gazed into the mysterious man's clear eyes, recalling the myriad unique languages and words in her mind, and finally decided.

"Sir, I will go with you!"

Crunch!

When Yun Rou uttered this, Yun Xi nearly shattered his teeth by clenching them!

This crazy girl, attempting to doom the entire clan!

Lin Mu nodded.

Then, he looked toward Qianfang City, declaring loudly, "Today, I, Invincible Palace's Lin Mu, take away Yun Rou from Qianfang City!"

"Should the Qianyuan Empire dare to implicate the Yun Clan People, harm one Yun Clan member, I shall annihilate a small city!"

"For each Yun Clan member who perishes, I shall destroy a grand city!"

"Should the Yun Clan be obliterated, I will devastate an entire prefecture!"

The steely words rendered the entire Qianfang City silent.

Yun Xi was gritting his teeth further in hatred!

This self-proclaimed Lin Mu from another world dared to threaten the great Qianyuan Empire!

If he hadn't spoken these words, the Yun Clan might yet have hope for survival.

Such words, as if setting the Yun Clan upon the executioner's path!

He hated Lin Mu, and hated Yun Rou even more!

If it weren't for this ignorant girl, how could the Yun Clan meet such a calamity!

The Yun Clan was finished!

"Little girl, come up!"

Lin Mu gestured, and Yun Rou landed on the Flying Sword!

She opened her mouth but didn't know what to say.

She was already regretting it.

She hadn't expected this seemingly gentle strong force from another world to be so boastful, daring to threaten the Qianyuan Empire!

Her actions were starting to implicate her entire clan?

At that moment, Yun Rou even contemplated suicide to apologize!

"Hahaha..."

Lin Mu suddenly burst into laughter.

"Qianyuan Empire, if you don't believe, then behold this sword!"

In the sky, Lin Mu mimicked a sword with his finger, slicing downward!

Slaying Gods and Demons and Punishing Immortals in twelve forms!

Immortal Slaying Sword!

Chapter 854: One Sword Subdues an Entire Commandery!

Qianfang City, built against the mountain.

Not far from the city lies a mountain several thousand feet high, stretching for hundreds of miles!

Suddenly, a dazzling sword light appeared.

Like a second sun in the sky, making everyone in Qianfang City instinctively close their eyes, not daring to look directly!

Rumbling sounds echoed!

An apocalyptic earthquake descended, causing the entire Qianfang City to tremble!

A cup of tea's worth of time passed.

The tremors ceased, the sword light vanished, and everyone slowly opened their eyes, horrified to discover that the mountain hundreds of miles outside Qianfang City had incredibly been split in two!

A gigantic fissure, like a heavenly trench, divided the mountain!

The year 5367 of the Wansheng Calendar of the Qianyuan Empire.

An otherworldly strongman, Lin Wudi, split the mountain with a single sword in Qianfang City!

...

On the flying sword.

Yun Rou gazed at Lin Mu intently.

"Sir, just tell me the truth, you're actually a heavenly being descended to earth, aren't you?"

Yun Rou couldn't help but be skeptical.

Although books recorded that Wu Sheng and Wu Shen could split mountains and burn seas, battling the heavens and the earth!

But the Lin Mu before her was clearly only at the level of a Centurion, yet he could do things only Wu Sheng and Wu Shen could do. If he's not a heavenly being, what is he!

Even the legendary Divine Child wouldn't possess such divine abilities!

"Aren't you worried about your family?"

Lin Mu smiled faintly; he could easily see that this little girl had developed a death wish just now!

If it hadn't been for his last earth-shattering sword, she would be dead by now.

"Sir, please don't make fun of the young lady."

Books hold a myriad of stories.

The more books Yun Rou read, the more understanding she gained.

With Lin Mu's recent sword that split the green mountain, the Yun family wouldn't face any danger, at least before Lin Mu was killed!

Because Lin Mu's words about destroying the city were spoken in front of everyone in Qianfang City!

If the Qianyuan Empire really dared to implicate the Yun family at this time, it would be disregarding the lives of all Boyang Prefecture's people!

Even though the Qianyuan Empire is a military empire with strict hierarchies, they wouldn't dare to do so!

Then, would Lin Mu die?

Yun Rou felt she couldn't see through it!

Books recorded that the strongest barbarians from another world were only at the level of a Thousand-man General, nowhere near capable of splitting mountains and burning seas!

Lin Mu's sword clearly surpassed all recorded otherworldly barbarians!

Lin Mu no longer teased the Qianyuan Empire's little girl and began to check the jade slip.

Boyang Prefecture, one of the Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory of the Qianyuan Empire!

In the prefecture, there are thirty-six large cities and five thousand small cities!

The strength of this single prefecture could already rival an Ancient Land Sect!

The power of the Qianyuan Empire was evident.

According to the jade slip, out of the thirty-six large cities, eighteen have teleportation arrays!

The direction Lin Mu headed towards was one of those large cities!

Crack!

At this moment, the sound transmission talisman at Lin Mu's waist vibrated.

No sound came out, seemingly because it was suppressed by the Middle Thousand Worlds, rendering the sound transmission talisman useless.

"Li Kunlun?"

Lin Mu recognized the source of the transmission; it seemed to be Li Kunlun, the former exiled immortal of Carefree Pavilion!

"It's quite surprising that the nearly useless sound transmission talisman due to suppression by the world could still receive a signal. It seems Li Kunlun isn't far!"

Lin Mu pinched his fingers, beginning to calculate Li Kunlun's position using the divination method.

That day, when dispersed by the strike of Tianpeng Martial God, Lin Mu left a mark in everyone's body.

As long as the distance was within ten thousand miles, he could use divination to track them down.

"Sir, are you using the divination method of the Divine Temple? Are you a sorcerer instead of a martial artist?"

Yun Rou looked at Lin Mu's spell gestures in surprise.

Ninety-nine percent of the gestures she didn't understand; only a few seemed similar to the sorcerer's killing techniques recorded in books.

"A magician? Is that also a cultivation system of the Qianyuan Empire?"

Lin Mu casually asked.

Yun Rou explained, "The Qianyuan Empire has two major cultivation systems: one is martial artists, the other is magicians!"

"Martial artists can split mountains and burn seas, while magicians can communicate with the Heavenly Realm!"

"In our Qianyuan, there's a saying: Life belongs to the Empire, faith belongs to the Divine Hall. Magicians hold an extremely high status in the Empire!"

Lin Mu thought of those two strong figures he encountered at the gate of space that day.

One was a martial artist, the other seemed to use divine arts, seemingly what Yun Rou referred to as a sorcerer.

"This way..."

Lin Mu's eyes brightened, changing direction, speeding towards the northwest!

...

Boyang Prefecture, a hundred miles outside Giant Spirit City!

The sound of battle filled the air!

Two Thousand-man Generals, thirteen Centurions, and several thousand Black Armor soldiers were besieging a blood-stained cultivator in a Daoist robe!

"White Tiger!"

A Thousand-man General shouted, the city defense army's formation changed, streams of blood energy surged into his body.

"Slash!"

The Thousand-man General swung his blade forward, slashing toward the cultivator!

The cultivator was Li Kunlun!

If it was a one-on-one battle, with Li Kunlun's Foundation Establishment Pinnacle Exiled Immortal strength, he could easily kill a Thousand-man General!

But with two Thousand-man Generals forming a joint attack and thousands merging into one, they made Li Kunlun struggle to cope!

If it weren't for the profound cultivation technique of Carefree Pavilion, he would have been severely injured by now.

Whoosh!

Li Kunlun's figure flickered, disappearing from everyone's view.

He reappeared several miles away!

"Damn! Why hasn't this otherworldly barbarian been suppressed by the world, able to exert his full power!"

"Chase him down for me!"

The leading Thousand-man General was furious!

In the past, when otherworldly barbarians entered the Qianyuan Empire, their power would be suppressed by the world, reduced to a tenth of its strength!

They could easily wipe them out!

Unexpectedly, this time the otherworldly barbarian wasn't being suppressed!

Upon engaging, they were caught off guard, and a Thousand-man General was killed!

Soon after, this otherworldly barbarian displayed a Divine Child's talent, cutting down another Thousand-man General as a Centurion!

Out of four Thousand-man Generals, two were killed!

This was a disgraceful record never seen before by the Qianyuan Empire's hunting team!

The hunting team was purely born to hunt otherworldly barbarians!

The Black Armor soldiers were typically Leaders or Directors in the city defense army!

Green Armor Centurions and Red Armor Thousand-man Generals were strong warriors in the army!

Yet now, they were being toyed with by a mere otherworldly person!

"Brothers! This otherworldly barbarian has the talent of a Divine Child. If we can kill him, our lives will be worth it! Charge!"

The Thousand-man General incited the crowd!

Hunting a Divine Child was indeed an honor the Qianyuan Empire's hunting team wouldn't even dare to think of!

If they could hunt this person down, everyone present would have limitless prospects!

Bang!

At this moment, a spear light tore through the sky!

The terrifying spear light ripped through the air, bringing forth a fire dragon, descending like a natural disaster!

"Martial Saint! The Yanmo captain of the hunting team has taken action!"

The hunting team, led by a Martial Saint with Thousand-man Generals as captains, Centurions as leaders, and Directors and Leaders as soldiers!

The Yanmo Martial Saint was the strongest member of their hunting team!

Bang!

Just as Li Kunlun attempted an evasive maneuver, he was struck by a spear and sent flying!

While still in the air, he coughed up blood!

Inside, a white light dissipated!

That was the spiritual energy seed left by Lin Mu!

It could have a tracking effect and, at a critical moment, withstand a Golden Core strike!

"Oh? You're not dead? Even a barbarian Divine Child can be so extraordinary? Try taking another spear!"

The Yanmo Martial Saint was slightly surprised when his spear failed to kill Li Kunlun.

A Divine Child is only capable of challenging someone a realm higher.

A Centurion disciple capable of challenging a Ten-Thousand-Man General is already extraordinary.

Yet now, he hasn't died under a Martial Saint's spear!

The Yanmo Martial Saint's killing intent surged!

Chapter 855: Destroyed with a Single Finger, a Martial Saint Falls!

Don't be fooled by how the entire Qianyuan Empire is a nation of warriors with countless Martial Artists at the base; there aren't actually many strong fighters at the top.

Centurions guard small cities, Thousand-man Generals guard large cities, and Ten-Thousand-Man Generals guard the main cities with Teleportation Arrays!

And Martial Saints, they guard an entire prefecture!

At the level of a Martial Saint, one becomes a regional warlord with immense power!

The entire Boyang Prefecture has only two Martial Saints!

One is the Governor of Boyang Prefecture, the other is the supreme military Commander of Boyang Prefecture!

Throughout the Qianyuan Empire, only two major forces can freely mobilize Martial Saints.

One is the Qianyuan Empire's foremost powerful organization, the Black Ice Platform!

The other is the Hunting Team!

The Hunting Team spans the entire nation, primarily responsible for hunting down Barbarians from Another World!

The Martial Saints in the Hunting Team are often incredibly powerful, at worst they are Mid-Stage Martial Saints!

The Captain of the Southern Region Thirteenth Prefecture's First Hunting Team, Yama Martial Saint, is a Mid-Stage Martial Saint!

After the first spear failed to achieve merit, the second spear, Yama Martial Saint no longer had the initial killing intent!

He decided to capture this vile Barbarian Divine Child and thoroughly torment him!

The opportunity to torment a Divine Child is a rare encounter.

A Divine Child with unlimited potential falling in his hands, such pleasure would allow Yama Martial Saint to enjoy it for hundreds of years!

The spear intent was like a net, layer upon layer, enveloping Li Kunlun!

Even though Li Kunlun was cultivating the Cultivation Technique bestowed by Lin Mu, in such a huge disparity of strength, it was of no use!

The space for evasive maneuvers kept shrinking.

If at this moment, Yama Martial Saint unleashed another fierce spear, Li Kunlun, without the protection of the Spiritual Energy Seed, would undoubtedly die!

Yama Martial Saint's desire to capture alive gave him a glimmer of hope!

"Barbarian! Do you still want to resist? If you surrender now, I'll give you a quick death, how about it?"

Yama Martial Saint laughed heartily, as if toying with an ant.

The two Thousand-man Generals watched from a distance, sighing inwardly.

It seems there's no chance for them to make a name for themselves.

A Barbarian Divine Child, such an opportunity doesn't come even once in thousands of years.

What a pity!

As the two Thousand-man Generals were lamenting in their hearts, they heard that Barbarian from Another World speak a word in anotherworldly language!

The next moment, that Barbarian stepped forward with one foot!

Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps!

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

Li Kunlun unleashed Lin Mu's renowned skill!

One step forward, and the rivers and mountains shattered!

Clearly just a Divine Child of a Centurion, yet he exuded the momentum not even possessed by a Ten-Thousand-Man General with a single step!

Bang!

A spear intent from Yama Martial Saint was shattered by force!

"Damn! Looking for death, see if I won't kill you!"

His spear intent was actually broken by a Centurion, Yama Martial Saint was furious, losing all thoughts of toying, he struck with a spear!

Strong as a dragon, shaking the void!

With a sweep of the spear, the heavens and earth trembled, waves of terrifying spiritual energy spread in all directions!

The other members of the Hunting Team quickly retreated.

The ground cracked inch by inch, the terrifying might swept in all directions!

The wrath of a Martial Saint, blood flows a thousand miles!

Bang!

A huge booming sound rang out.

All members of the Hunting Team felt their eardrums nearly pierced by the loud sound!

The scattered internal energy gradually dissipated, revealing the scene inside.

Only to see, a young man in white, holding up one hand, pinching the spear of Yama Martial Saint with two fingers!

Behind this young man in white, there even stood a timid little girl.

"My lord!"

Li Kunlun wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth, overjoyed.

He had just hopelessly tried a Sound Transmission Talisman, unexpectedly Lin Wudi arrived!

He didn't have to die!

"Who are you!"

Yama Martial Saint's eyes were full of shock!

A Centurion, to actually catch his spear with two fingers!

How could this be possible!

Even a Divine Child, at the Centurion level, couldn't reach such a degree!

"In your words, a Barbarian from Another World!"

Lin Mu exerted force with his two fingers.

Crack!

Yama Martial Saint's spear was snapped in half!

"Breaking a Magic Artifact barehanded, you..."

Yama Martial Saint hadn't finished his sentence, and saw the person in front of him point a finger at his forehead.

He wanted to evade, wanted to attack, but it was as if he was bound by something, unable to move!

"Heaven and earth bestow blessings, you..."

Yama Martial Saint had a high status, knowing many secrets of the Qianyuan Empire!

There was a legend, two thousand years ago, in a mysterious small world a peerless strongman was born.

This strongman entered the Qianyuan Empire, using Early-Stage Martial Saint strength, broke through a divine suppression, and struck down the Hunting Team Captain!

The revealed might, was heaven and earth's blessing, capable of sealing everything!

However, that strongman was later suppressed to death by the subsequent heaven and earth pressure!

In front of him, there were no tribulation clouds around this person, yet he could possess the heaven and earth's blessing, this...

Before Yama Martial Saint could understand what was happening, that finger had already touched his forehead!

Slaying Gods and Demons and Punishing Immortals Twelfth Style!

Godslayer Finger!

All the power, concentrated and erupted at one point!

Bang!

Countless energies exploded inside Yama Martial Saint's head!

The terrifying power of the Godslayer Finger stirred up a storm in Yama Martial Saint's skull!

Pu!

A burst of blood light shot from the back of Yama Martial Saint's head.

Yama Martial Saint's tall figure trembled, collapsing like a toppled mountain, a fallen pillar!

The death of a Martial Saint, the heavens and earth mourn together!

In the sky, blood rain fell, as if this world was mourning the loss of a Martial Saint!

Except for Lin Mu and Li Kunlun, the two people from another world, everyone present felt an uncontrollable sadness well up in their hearts!

"Escape!"

The two Thousand-man Generals turned and fled without hesitation!

The Martial Saint was killed, and for the two of them, staying meant death, it was better to spread the word!

A Barbarian from Another World capable of killing a Martial Saint, this was an unprecedented event in ten thousand years!

Bang!

As they fled, Lin Mu was a step ahead.

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

The same Dao Arts, under Lin Mu's feet, had the ability of Divine Skills!

The terrifying might enveloped all directions!

Those thousands of Hunting Team members shivered simultaneously, and the next moment, flesh and bones separated, turning into skeletons, their frames fell to the dust!

Li Kunlun's eyes shone, intently watching the spreading ripples of the Shattered Rivers, vaguely feeling he had gained much insight!

After the killing, Lin Mu showed no sign of mockery, instead, he furrowed his brows.

"With the heaven and earth's blessing of the Middle Thousand Worlds, alongside the might of the Godslayer Finger, I almost couldn't kill a so-called Martial Saint! My strength seems somewhat weak now."

That day, he once swept through the Ancient Land at the Foundation Establishment Realm, slaying the Middle Stage Core Formation Sword Venerable and Thunder Sovereign!

Now, though blessed by the Middle Thousand World's heaven and earth, his realm had risen to the Foundation Establishment Peak, but the opponent he faced was truly in the Golden Core Realm!

Yama Martial Saint, equivalent to Golden Core Middle Stage, stood there without resistance allowing him to kill, yet he nearly failed to do so!

The gap in realm is too large, even if Lin Mu's words are followed by laws, with countless Dao Methods, he cannot counterattack a Fifth Order!

"The realm has just risen, and if I forcefully ascend again, my realm might become unstable. To enhance combat power in a short time, perhaps I should think about the Magic Artifact."

Lin Mu extended his hand, and Yama Martial Saint's Space Ring fell into his grasp.

Snap!

The restriction on the Space Ring shattered, and its contents spilled to the ground.

"Oh? There are some good things..."

Lin Mu waved his hand, and various colorful glows gathered into his hand, they were peculiar and rare refining materials!

The Yulong Sword was his weapon during the Qi Cultivation Realm, now mostly used for traveling, no longer suitable for combat.

This time, he might as well take the opportunity to reforge the Yulong Sword!

"Let's go, to Giant Spirit City!"

Lin Mu rode the sword, heading towards Giant Spirit City, one of the eighteen major cities of Boyang Prefecture.

Chapter 856: The Commandant Is Shocked, the Priest Is Terrified!

Boyang Prefecture, Prefectural City!

Prefectural Governor Mansion!

Prefectural Governor Li Jing was currently playing a game of go with an old man dressed in a Divine Robe.

The Qianyuan Empire governed the world with military law.

As the Prefectural Governor of Boyang Prefecture, Li Jing was a peerless expert at the Late Stage of Martial Saint!

Even among the Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory, he was one of the renowned great powers.

At this moment, however, his brows were slightly furrowed with worry.

Pa-la!

Li Jing tossed a stone onto the board. "I'm done, I'm done. I didn't expect your go skills to improve so quickly, Molu Sacrificer!"

"Hehe, it's not that my go skills have improved, it's that you can't calm your mind, Prefectural Governor."

The Molu Sacrificer in the Divine Robe took no offense, smiling as he picked up the white stones from the board one by one.

Li Jing rose, personally poured a cup of tea for the Molu Sacrificer, then finally said, "I can't calm down! I don't believe you haven't heard about it—the situation over in Qingfeng Prefecture has blown up!"

Qingfeng Prefecture bordered Boyang Prefecture. The two prefectures shared information, and any intel passed between them extremely quickly.

The Molu Sacrificer's hand paused as he was picking up the stones. He chuckled and said, "A Magician died, and a Martial Saint died. Of course I know about this. I'm afraid, by now, the news has already reached the Holy Capital."

Li Jing stared into the Molu Sacrificer's eyes and said gravely, "Molu Sacrificer, as one of the three High Priests of the Divine Temple, I don't believe you've received no other information!"

"What information is Prefectural Governor referring to?" The Molu Sacrificer put the stones into the go box, looking genuinely puzzled.

Li Jing gave a bitter smile. "Molu Sacrificer, you watched me grow up. You're still playing mind games with me at a time like this?"

"I'm not afraid to tell you, news from the Holy Capital says that the Meng Family's Tianpeng Martial God has gone into seclusion!"

Within the Four Great Royal Clans, every Martial God held an immensely important position in the Qianyuan Empire.

Their every move was watched by countless people!

The fact that the Tianpeng Martial God and Mo Yun Sacrificer had rushed to Qingfeng Prefecture to deal with matters regarding the Nameless Minor World, and that afterward he returned to the Holy Capital and went into seclusion—such news could not be hidden from those who paid attention!

The Molu Sacrificer looked at Li Jing and frowned. "In times like these, I advise your Li Family not to act rashly."

He paused, worried Li Jing wouldn't listen, and simply said it outright: "After Mo Yun Sacrificer returned to the Divine Temple, he also went into seclusion."

At those words, Li Jing was so shocked he almost spilled the tea in his hand!

"Mo Yun Sacrificer is injured as well?"

Li Jing found it hard to believe.

As one of the three High Priests of the Divine Temple, Mo Yun Sacrificer possessed a substitute Magic Artifact bestowed by the Heavenly Realm.

Let alone mere Barbarians from Another World—even the Human Emperor of the Qianyuan Empire, who hadn't attended court for two thousand years, couldn't injure Mo Yun Sacrificer with a single strike!

The injury of a Martial God had already left Li Jing shocked for a long time.

Now, even a Sacrificer who possessed a substitute Magic Artifact had been injured!

This made Li Jing realize that the Otherworld powerhouse currently being discussed heatedly throughout the Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory was most likely even more troublesome than imagined!

Just as Li Jing was about to press the Molu Sacrificer for more secrets, his expression suddenly changed slightly!

"Heaven and earth mourn—a Martial Saint has fallen!"

The Molu Sacrificer abruptly rose as well, looking toward the east!

At any other time, the fall of a Martial Saint would not have made him lose composure like this.

But the nearby Qingfeng Prefecture had just seen a Martial God and a Sacrificer heavily injured, and now a Martial Saint in Boyang Prefecture had fallen. How could he not be on edge!

Right at this moment, Li Jing's Sound Transmission Talisman suddenly trembled.

Li Jing only glanced at it, then his step faltered; the uncontrolled force under his foot shattered a patch of the marble floor!

"Half an hour ago, an Otherworld powerhouse appeared in Qianfang City. With one sword he split a mountain, cleaving open hundreds of miles of Qianfang Mountain! He called himself Invincible Palace's Lin Mu!"

Li Jing cursed inwardly.

That damned Barbarian from Another World—not staying in Qingfeng Prefecture and instead coming to Boyang Prefecture to stir up trouble, what for!

"One sword to cleave through hundreds of miles of green mountains? Even a Ten-Thousand-Man General couldn't accomplish that, could he? No wonder he could kill a Martial Saint!"

The Molu Sacrificer suddenly understood. Then a flash of light appeared in his hand, and a massive Array appeared beneath his and Li Jing's feet!

Whoosh!

The Array flashed, and the two disappeared.

When they appeared again, they were already at the place where the Martial Saint Yama had just fallen.

"This..."

Seeing the wound on Martial Saint Yama's forehead, the Molu Sacrificer's brows drew together.

He briefly examined the surrounding terrain, and his expression grew serious.

"Molu, what have you discovered?"

Seeing how grave the Molu Sacrificer looked, Li Jing also felt uneasy.

The Molu Sacrificer pointed at the shattered traces not far away and said, "If I'm not mistaken, over there should be the footprints left by a Person from Another World at about Thousand-man General level, formed by using a special Cultivation Technique!"

"However, though this person's Cultivation Technique is special, his strength is still inferior to Martial Saint Yama's, so he was being toyed with in the palm of Martial Saint Yama's hand!"

The direction the Molu Sacrificer pointed was precisely where Li Kunlun had previously used One Step, Rivers Shatter and left his marks.

Apart from misjudging Li Kunlun's identity as a Divine Child, there was no error at all!

Li Jing nodded silently.

As expected of a Temple Priest of the Divine Temple; his eye for detail was truly vicious.

"And here, this is another person, using the same Cultivation Technique, who killed two Thousand-man Generals and several thousand members of the Black Armor Hunting Team!"

"It's just that this person...I can't quite see through."

The Molu Sacrificer examined the traces left by Lin Mu's One Step, Rivers Shatter again and again, yet his brows remained tightly furrowed.

"You can't see through it?"

Li Jing was puzzled. A Temple Priest of the Divine Temple was equivalent to a Martial God-level expert of the Empire!

They stood at the very peak of combat power in the Qianyuan Empire!

The Molu Sacrificer was even the oldest among the three High Priests, rich in experience and widely knowledgeable.

And he was saying he couldn't see through it?

The Molu Sacrificer frowned deeply. "Judging from the traces left behind, at first glance this person seems to be at Centurion level, but his control over power is extremely subtle. Using only the strength of a Centurion, he managed to kill two Thousand-man Generals and several thousand members of the Black Armor Hunting Team!"

"What astonished me just now, however, was still the death of Martial Saint Yama!"

"From the traces at the scene, Martial Saint Yama seems to have had no power to resist and was killed in a single blow. This flies in the face of common sense!"

"Martial Saint Yama was killed in one strike?" Li Jing shuddered in shock.

Martial Saint Yama was a Mid-Stage Martial Saint, only one minor realm lower than himself!

If that Person from Another World could kill Martial Saint Yama in a single strike, then he would not be a match either!

"Could it be that the Tianpeng Martial God and Mo Yun Sacrificer were really injured by the Person from Another World from that Nameless Minor World?"

Li Jing suddenly thought of a possibility that made his scalp go numb!

Before this, even knowing that the Tianpeng Martial God and Mo Yun Sacrificer were injured, he had only assumed the two were ambushed by other people within the Empire, or even Members of the Bai Family.

He had never considered the Barbarians from Another World!

If a Martial God-level expert could emerge from it, could that still be called a minor world?

Even that Bai Qi from the Bai Family, no matter how bold he was, wouldn't dare recklessly attack a world that possessed a Martial God-level expert!

But now that Martial Saint Yama had been killed in a single blow, he had no choice but to suspect the strength of that Barbarian from Another World who had escaped from the Nameless Minor World!

Martial God!

Thinking of a Martial God-level Barbarian from Another World roaming freely within his Boyang Prefecture, Li Jing's breathing began to quicken.

"That is precisely the part I cannot understand!"

"When that Person from Another World killed Martial Saint Yama, the power he released was only at the peak of Ten-Thousand-Man General level, at most at the early stage of Martial Saint!"

"I cannot figure out how such a feeble level of power could leave Martial Saint Yama with no ability to fight back..."

At this point, the Molu Sacrificer's expression suddenly changed dramatically. He cried out, "This is bad! Li Jing, immediately send word to the Holy Capital and invite the Four Great Royal Clans to dispatch at least four Martial Gods to Boyang Prefecture!"

"That Person from Another World is very likely a Divine Child who has received the blessing of heaven and earth!"

Chapter 857: Drawing Spiritual Energy Barehanded, Destroying a City with a Single Palm!

Giant Spirit City!

As the main city with a teleportation array, both the City Lord and the Garrison Commander of Giant Spirit City are of the Martial Saint realm!

At this moment, both of them stood silently at the city gate, watching blood rain fall from the sky.

After a long while, the City Lord finally spoke with a hoarse voice, "Brother Bai, mobilize the City Defense Army, close the gates, and defend the city! Simultaneously, immediately send a message to the Governor of the prefecture, stating that a Martial Saint has fallen in our Giant Spirit City!"

Not long ago, a person from another world dressed in a Daoist robe brazenly appeared in Giant Spirit City.

He was detected by the Jade Plaque!

The person killed the gatekeeper on the spot and fled!

The Southern Hunting Squad One, who was visiting Giant Spirit City, immediately set out to hunt down the barbarian from another world.

Shortly after, the captain of the Southern Hunting Squad One, Martial Saint Yama, arrived through the teleportation array!

Yet now, it has only been the time of half a cup of tea, and Martial Saint Yama has fallen!

This situation made the City Lord of Giant Spirit City realize they were in big trouble!

Martial Saint Yama was a mid-stage Martial Saint, while both he and the Garrison Commander were merely early-stage Martial Saints!

If the enemy invades, they wouldn't be able to defend!

The Garrison Commander nodded.

With a Martial Saint's mighty roar, he howled towards the sky!

Along with the howl, alarm signals resounded throughout the city.

Bam!

A gigantic light barrier suddenly appeared, enveloping the vast Giant Spirit City.

With the protective shield in place, both the City Lord and the Garrison Commander could finally breathe a slight sigh of relief!

The main city's protective shield cannot be broken except by a Martial God!

Although opening it for even a moment requires consuming a massive amount of Spirit Stones, there was no time to worry about that now!

They only hoped that the terrifying otherworldly powerhouse capable of killing a mid-stage Martial Saint would not come to Giant Spirit City!

Just as the City Lord was thinking this, he saw two streaks of sword light flying from afar, approaching this direction.

Judging by the direction of the sword light's appearance, it was precisely where the powerful aura had just erupted and where Martial Saint Yama had fallen!

"Brother Bai, it seems that today you and I may have to sacrifice ourselves for the city's honor."

The City Lord's expression was complex, impossible to tell if he felt sorrow or a sense of liberation.

The Qianyuan Empire is immensely powerful and unmatched.

Within the empire's borders, there is almost no war.

It is very rare for a Martial Saint to fall.

At least for the past two to three thousand years, none of the thirteen prefectures of the Southern Domain have heard of any Martial Saint dying in battle.

Today, first Martial Saint Yama fell, and now, they probably don't have much time either!

The protective shield consumes massive amounts, sustaining only for one hour!

The formidable adversary doesn't even need to attack forcefully; after half an hour, he can easily enter the city!

An hour, is it enough to await reinforcements?

The teleportation array takes half an hour each time it is activated!

The most likely reinforcements would only be the Governor of Boyang Prefecture!

The Lords of the other main cities, like the City Lord and Garrison Commander, are mostly early-stage Martial Saints!

If those people come, they're probably just delivering themselves!

Martial Sage of the White Desolation laughed coldly, "Martyrdom for the city? The one who can kill me, Bai Huang, hasn't been born yet! Brother Mo, see what this is!"

Saying this, the Martial Sage of the White Desolation casually flipped his hand, and a flickering jade sword appeared in his hand!

"Lifebound Magical Artifact! Brother Bai, you actually have a Magic Artifact in your hand!"

Mayor Mo was both surprised and shocked!

He had been acquainted with the White Desolation for many years, always getting along peacefully, and Bai Huang never displayed that kind of imperial arrogance.

He thought Bai Huang was content to retire peacefully in Giant Spirit City, nothing more to ask, but unexpectedly, he had a Lifebound Magical Artifact in hand!

What is called a Lifebound Magical Artifact, is a tool nurtured for a hundred years by those in the imperial realm, combining life essence for simultaneous cultivation!

It can unleash the strongest strike of a Martial God!

It is usually granted as a protective Dharma treasure to the core disciples of a family.

Now, with Bai Huang holding such an object, he must have an agenda!

Perhaps, if not for today's catastrophe, he wouldn't have brought it out.

"Bai Family... What a Bai Family!"

Mayor Mo lowered his head, not wanting Bai Huang to see the cold glint in his eyes!

The Bai Family, now the head of the Four Great Royal Clans, conceals the Lifebound Magical Artifact, aiming far and wide!

What else can they scheme?

Nothing less than the supreme position of the Human Emperor!

Outside Giant Spirit City.

Above in the void.

Yun Rou curiously gazed at the vast sprawling city below!

She had only been to Qianfang City.

Compared to the boundless Giant Spirit City before her, Qianfang City was like a barren countryside!

Even though she had read related records about the main city in books, seeing it with her own eyes at this moment, Yun Rou still felt overwhelmed!

The Qianyuan Empire truly is a great nation!

So thought Yun Rou in her heart!

"Sir, is opposing the Qianyuan Empire like a mantis trying to stop a cart..."

Suddenly, she started to worry for Lin Mu.

Compared to the boundless territory and powerful national strength of the Qianyuan Empire, Lin Mu's power as a single person seemed too weak!

Lin Mu descended on a flying sword.

Li Kunlun followed closely with Yun Rou.

"Your Excellency, should we attack the city now, or wait for this defensive formation to dissipate on its own?"

He was from the Ancient Land Sect and understood city protective shields very well.

This Giant Spirit City spans hundreds of miles; a city of this size, completely covered by a defensive formation, requires an astronomical amount of Spirit Stones!

Just by waiting a bit, this defensive formation could crumble without an attack!

"Sir, this senior brother, Giant Spirit City is one of the eighteen main cities of Boyang Prefecture, equipped with a teleportation array; if we keep waiting, reinforcements might arrive..."

Yun Rou, aware that the safety of the Yun clan was now tied to Lin Mu, couldn't help but remind them.

Li Kunlun, unfamiliar with the Qianyuan Empire, fell silent upon seeing the woman beside his Excellency opposing.

Lin Mu stepped off the flying sword, placing his foot on the stone path, and said blandly, "To break the formation, there's no need to wait!"

As his words fell, Lin Mu reached out towards the earth!

"Borrow the Spirit Vein for three thousand miles!"

Rumble!

The earth trembled, the massive city quaked!

Within three thousand miles of Giant Spirit City, spiritual energy surged, the earth veins rolled, and countless spiritual energy gathered towards Lin Mu's hand!

Roaring spiritual energy, resembling a gigantic dragon, swept in like a torrent.

In the sky, gigantic dragons of spiritual energy blocked out the sun, swirling and dancing!

Inside Giant Spirit City.

Mayor Mo and the Martial Sage of the White Desolation were left dumbfounded.

They didn't expect that the so-called barbarian from another world had such miraculous ability!

To gather the spiritual energy of three thousand miles with a single phrase, what kind of power is this!

"City Lord, something terrible has happened!"

A magician dressed in a Divine Robe rushed to Mayor Mo and the Martial Sage of the White Desolation.

He was the Divine Hall Sorcerer responsible for guarding the teleportation array!

Also the one in charge of the protective shield of the defensive formation.

At this moment, he looked panicked.

"The spiritual energy of the Spirit Stones in the defensive formation, they've all been drawn away by that person outside!"

The sorcerer showed a frantic expression.

Divine Hall Sorcerers are famed for their mysterious and unfathomable methods.

In the Qianyuan Empire, the name of a sorcerer is often associated with wonders.

But he never imagined there was someone who could draw the spiritual energy from the Spirit Stones over a distance of one or two hundred miles!

What kind of ghostly and divine method is this?

To say something disrespectful, even the gods above probably couldn't accomplish this!

His faith was almost overturned!

One can only imagine the fear in the sorcerer's heart at this moment!

Mayor Mo and the Martial Sage of the White Desolation were equally astounded.

To drain the Spirit Stones, what kind of Dao Arts is this?

Rumble!

Before they could figure it out, the colossal protective shield enveloping Giant Spirit City began to dim!

The shield, which could originally last an hour, couldn't even hold up for half a cup of tea now!

"Brother Bai!"

Mayor Mo looked towards the Martial Sage of the White Desolation!

Now, their only hope was the Lifebound Magical Artifact in the hands of the Martial Sage of the White Desolation.

The expression of the Martial Sage of the White Desolation turned solemn, gazing earnestly at the Lifebound Magical Artifact in his hand.

"Please, Martial God, appear!"

The Martial Sage of the White Desolation threw the jade sword to the sky while activating the Lifebound Magical Artifact with a special technique.

Rumble!

The already fragile protective shield collapsed and shattered under divine might!

A shadow, traversing heaven and earth, appeared in the sky above Giant Spirit City!

Chapter 858: With My Dao Heart, I Forge My Divine Sword!

The Martial God, bearing the name of gods, appears like a divine being descending to earth. Every movement carries indescribable, terrifying power.

Just with the manifestation of an energy avatar of the Martial God, the defensive great array of Giant Spirit City was directly crushed!

Inside Giant Spirit City, all the citizens prostrate themselves on the ground, paying grand homage!

Their eyes filled with fervent worship!

The Qianyuan Empire is founded on the Martial Way, governed by military law, and the populace is fierce and bold!

All citizens of the empire practice martial arts.

In everyone's heart, there is a yearning for a stronger Martial Way, for higher realms!

The Martial Saint, who suppresses the main city, is the object of the citizens' aspirations.

And the Martial God, almost only existing in legends, heard of but unseen, is the incarnation of the Martial Way, the deity everyone worships!

At this moment, with the Martial God's appearance, all the military and civilians in Giant Spirit City shout the Martial God's mighty name!

"Great Wind! Great Wind!"

"Wan Sheng! Wan Sheng!"

Millions of citizens in the main city shout in unison, the momentum is earth-shaking!

Streams of vital blood energy surged skywards!

At this moment, Giant Spirit City transformed into a fortress!

Every citizen is a warrior!

Every citizen is offering their strength to the Martial God!

This is the terror of the life-bound Divine Artifact!

With the Martial God's arrival, one city submits!

From the moment the Martial God descended, Giant Spirit City changed its master!

Mayor Mo of Giant Spirit City looked at this scene with a complex expression.

Now, with great enemies before them, only by summoning the Martial God with the life-bound Divine Artifact can there be any chance of defeating the invaders!

Yet, his thousand-year dominion over the city, suddenly seeing his citizens devoutly worshipping another, made him feel somewhat uncomfortable!

Outside Giant Spirit City.

Li Kunlun watched what was happening before him with shock!

The Martial God's descent, its terrifying power invokes fear, but this is not what shocks him the most!

He is most shocked by the fervor of the millions of citizens when the Martial God appeared!

Millions of people, with one heart and one mind, pay reverent homage!

Offering their strength to the Martial God, the deity they venerate in their hearts!

This is something he has never witnessed in the Ancient Land Sect.

Even now, as an exiled immortal of Foundation Establishment Peak, he still feels terrified!

It is imaginable, this kind of fearsome momentum, when united, would be such a terrifying force!

This dreadful will can annihilate any enemy that dares appear before them!

In the Ancient Land Sect, the common folk also worship immortals, but it's merely superficial respect, not nearly as fervent!

If the Ancient Land Sect were to collide with the Qianyuan Empire, the population of a Qianyuan Empire's main city could potentially extinct all sects in the Ancient Land!

United and together as one!

Such rule, such populace, Li Kunlun has never heard of or seen.

Instinctively, he casts his gaze upon the graceful figure in white before him!

If it weren't for the Invincible Supreme reversing the Blood Sacrifice Array with Great Divine Power, the terrifying fervent strength of Qianyuan Empire would mean Earthside's extermination is only a matter of time!

Compared to Qianyuan Empire, the Ancient Land Sect, or Earth, is like a gentle scholar, while Qianyuan Empire is a knife-wielding, shield-bearing thug, who kills at the slightest provocation!

Yun Rou was equally stunned by the scene before her.

Even though she has read about it in books, experiencing it firsthand still makes her blood boil!

This is the Martial God!

This is Qianyuan!

Yun Rou looked complexly at the Heavenly Being incarnation she admired, Lin Mu!

Between him and the empire, who is stronger and who is weaker, which side should she choose?

Having personally felt the empire's might, a hesitance arose within Yun Rou!

The Martial God's energy avatar seemed to lack consciousness, with an icy gaze!

Its gaze fell upon Lin Mu outside the city, its body suddenly moved forward, a gigantic palm reaching for Lin Mu!

Boom!

The void trembles, air explodes, spiritual energy splatters!

The terrible pressure directly blasted the air, air ripples appeared solid, crushed, gathered, shattered, forming seas of fire!

A range of ten miles or more was entirely surrounded by flames, as if hell descended upon the earth!

The Martial God's wrath brings celestial might to the world!

All living beings within the sea of fire perished under this strike!

The terrifying giant hand, carrying reckless flames, approached Lin Mu!

At this moment, Lin Mu's hand also gathered terrifying energy!

Just then, with a thought he drained the spiritual energy within a thousand-mile radius, now all converged in his hand.

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

"Godslayer Finger!"

Gathering all spiritual energy, Lin Mu pointed!

Bang!

The ground beneath Lin Mu exploded directly, countless violent energies shot forth!

In the sky, a gigantic finger swiftly formed!

This finger, surprisingly as enormous as the Martial God's avatar, pointed out too, causing space to tremble, destroying the heavens and earth!

In Giant Spirit City, Mayor Mo and the Martial Sage of the White Desolation looked at this in shock!

"This... how is this possible, that barbarian from Another World can also unleash a strike akin to the Martial God?"

Mayor Mo's face was filled with incredibility!

The Martial God is the pinnacle of Qianyuan Empire's strength!

Every Martial God is an unstoppable existence, suppressing all directions.

A Martial God's finger can crush a Martial Saint!

But now, a barbarian from Another World, with mere Centurion level strength, unleashed an attack akin to the Martial God!

This completely overturned Mayor Mo's understanding of the Martial Way!

Martial Artists, absorbing heaven and earth's spiritual energy into their body, strengthening themselves, the realm of the Martial God can even derive flesh and blood, immortal and indestructible!

Now this barbarian from Another World can directly use special techniques, channeling heaven and earth's spiritual energy for his use, unleashing attacks far beyond his realm!

Doesn't this mean, the cultivation technique of the barbarian from Another World is more advanced and powerful than the Martial Way cultivation techniques of Qianyuan Empire?

"A mantis trying to stop a chariot, bound to die!"

The Martial Sage of the White Desolation was full of confidence in his Martial God!

He had faced the Martial God up close, aware of how mighty the Martial God is!

Mere Centurion, no matter how divine the appearance, cannot leap over four great realms to face the Martial God!

Boom!

The sky-reaching giant hand of the Martial God collided with the Godslayer Finger's godslaying strike!

In the instant the two energies collided, space seemed to annihilate, silent and soundless!

Everyone in Giant Spirit City could hear the sound of their own heartbeat!

Bang!

Just as their heart took a beat, the terrifying light in the sky suddenly blinded their eyes!

Like a sun exploding in the sky!

Hundreds of miles around were covered by the light!

Then came the terrifying shockwave!

"No..."

Mayor Mo did not expect the Martial God's descent, unleashing the strongest strike, would result in this!

His figure flickered, instantly fleeing for over ten miles.

But still not as fast as the spreading shockwave!

Rumble!

The terrifying shockwave swallowed Mayor Mo!

In the last moment before being overtaken by energy, he saw, the similarly helpless Martial Sage of the White Desolation in the terrifying shockwave.

The Protective Body Technique shattered, the Tiger Talisman crumbled, muscles vanished, bones shattered!

Just like that, a Martial Saint was exterminated by the shockwave from the clash of two Martial Gods!

"Giant Spirit City, is finished!"

Before his Divine Sense was obliterated, Mayor Mo's mind flashed this thought!

His eyes' last glimpse, saw the rise of black, white, and red light outside Giant Spirit City.

Then, his consciousness was extinguished!

"Person from Another World, this God remembers you..."

The Martial God's Apparition, finally left only a voice, then dissipated into the void in the terrifying energy explosion!

"With my Dao heart, forge my Divine Sword!"

"Rise!"

Within the explosion, Lin Mu, in his snow-white attire, pointed!

Chapter 859: Bringing the Dragon to Life, Birth of the Sword Spirit

As Lin Mu pointed a finger, the Martial God's Apparition dissipated, leaving behind its divine resonance and energy, which all converged towards the Yulong Sword floating in the void!

"Hum!"

A dragon's roar sounded, as a gigantic dragon flew out from the Yulong Sword, devouring everything.

With the infusion of energy from the Martial God's clone, the scales on the dragon emitted a ghostly light, becoming increasingly vibrant.

"Sword, come!"

Lin Mu's gaze radiated brilliance, beckoning towards the direction of Giant Spirit City!

Instantly, countless magic artifact longswords soared into the sky from the main city of Southern Domain Boyang County in the Qianyuan Empire, where martial arts reign supreme.

Flying swords formed a river!

Sword rivers gathered towards the direction of the Yulong Sword!

Bam bam bam bam!

Each magic artifact longsword, leveraging the energy left by the Martial God's clone destruction, condensed into Yulong Sword!

"Borrow the blood energy and will of millions of Martial Artists!"

Lin Mu made his third strike!

This time, gathering the worship, faith, blood energy, and will of countless Martial Artists and citizens in Giant Spirit City, born for the Martial God!

Everything these people and Martial Artists in Giant Spirit City were born for the Martial God, became Lin Mu's offering materials to practice the Yulong Sword!

The will of millions of Martial Artists is terrifying.

At this moment, all are being devoured by the Yulong Sword!

"Hum!"

The gigantic dragon suddenly let out a roar, with its dragon horns emitting a dazzling golden light!

At the same time, the dragon's claws evolved at an incredible speed!

Three claws!

Four claws!

Five claws!

The gigantic dragon transformed into a true five-clawed dragon, roaring to the sky!

After the roar, the dragon's figure agilely circled around Lin Mu, like a docile pet!

"Today, I'll use the faith of millions of citizens in this great Qianyuan City to bring the dragon to life!"

Lin Mu pointed a finger, on the dragon's eyes!

At the same time, within Giant Spirit City, all Martial Artists and citizens felt as if their hearts were being torn apart, something indescribable was leaving their bodies!

Suddenly, two beams of golden light shot into the sky, even surpassing the black, white, and red tri-color glow!

"Hum!"

The five-clawed true dragon, materialized, its pupils filled with vigor!

The dragon materializes, and the sword spirit is born!

From today onwards, the Yulong Sword steps out of the realm of magic artifacts, becoming a true magical treasure!

Lin Mu, with a million flying swords from Giant Spirit City, a million willpowers, and countless faiths, transformed the Yulong Sword!

Rumble!

Thunderclouds gather in the sky, heavenly tribulation descends!

"Yulong Sword, devour it!"

At Lin Mu's command, Yulong Sword moved on its own, soaring into the sky, charging into the heavenly tribulation!

Lightning flashed, thunder roared!

Boom!

A sword light tore through the tribulation cloud, obliterating everything!

It was as if a Thunder Dragon had been obliterated by the Yulong Sword!

With the birth of a magical treasure, comes heavenly tribulation!

Yulong Sword, one sword to break the tribulation cloud!

Outside Giant Spirit City.

Li Kunlun gazed at the Yulong Sword floating beside Lin Mu, joyously exhilarated, longing in his heart.

"This is the Divine Sword, this is the true majesty!"

At this moment, Li Kunlun was once again awed by Lin Mu's extraordinary methods!

Using the enemy's will to practice the Divine Sword, such techniques could be said to astonish heaven and earth!

Before today, Li Kunlun had never imagined there existed such methods in the world.

"Heavenly Being..."

Yun Rou was mesmerized, gazing at the figure standing in the void, her heart trembling!

Just moments ago, the Martial God, worshiped by the Qianyuan Empire's citizens for centuries, was killed by Lin Mu with a touch of his finger!

Even though it was just an energy avatar, it was still the Martial God!

Yun Rou, who read for a decade, and the faith accumulated from the elders in the village's tales, collapsed at this moment!

If Lin Mu isn't a Heavenly Being, who dares claim to be one!

At this moment, in Yun Rou's heart, Lin Mu is the Heavenly Being descended!

Inside Giant Spirit City.

Millions of citizens were equally bewildered.

Their fervor seemed to disappear along with the unknown substance that just left their bodies.

Now, gazing at the black, white, and red tri-color glow rising skyward outside Giant Spirit City, a question arose in everyone's hearts simultaneously.

Just now, when the Martial God clashed with the Person from Another World, at the final moment of crisis, was it the Person from Another World who protected Giant Spirit City with the Three-Colored Divine Light, saving them from death?

Was this scenario reversed?

Wasn't it the Person from Another World slaughtering, and the Martial God shielding them?

Why did it happen this way?

At this moment, the millions of people inside Giant Spirit City gazed silently at the tri-color divine light that protected them outside the city!

"Enter the city!"

Lin Mu, riding his sword, descended onto the wide official road outside Giant Spirit City!

Li Kunlun, full of spirit, with a smile, followed closely behind.

Yun Rou was trembling as she gazed at Giant Spirit City's gates!

According to the book records, the Qianyuan Empire's customs were fierce and extremely hostile towards Barbarians from Another World!

As long as the Barbarians from Another World dared to appear, even ordinary citizens would recklessly hold them back!

She feared the City Defense Army and citizens of Giant Spirit City would recklessly charge forward to block the path of the three people!

She feared even more Lin Mu would use iron-handed means to massacre those who dared obstruct their way!

Bam!

Lin Mu stepped forward, the gigantic city gate tens of meters high, shattered by invisible internal energy, into pieces!

Behind the gate, hundreds of armored city defenders stared blankly at this sight.

No one stepped forward!

No one fought!

All the City Defense Army silently watched the three walking!

Even the ones in black armor!

Even the ones in blue armor!

Even those in red armor!

Even those in white armor too!

No one blocked, letting Lin Mu step ahead.

On both sides of the street, stood countless citizens of the Qianyuan Empire.

They too stared blankly at the three.

Not like they're looking at enemies, but as if they're welcoming them!

All silently paying their respects!

Yun Rou secretly swallowed a gulp of saliva.

Being stared at by a million people like this, even without any malice, made her feel like she was sitting on pins and needles, her hair standing on end!

She cautiously glanced at Lin Mu walking in front, finding his steps unhurried, calm as ever, not at all affected by the surrounding people!

"Indeed, a Heavenly Being..."

Yun Rou thought so.

Walking forward, the three arrived at the location of Giant Spirit City's Teleportation Array.

Beside the Teleportation Array, a magician wearing a Divine Robe sat cross-legged, eyes closed, waiting.

Hearing footsteps, the magician opened his eyes!

It was the same magician who previously reported to Mayor Mo about the Spiritual Energy of the Protective Shield Spirit Stone being drawn empty!

He looked at Lin Mu and slowly spoke, "May I ask one question?"

Lin Mu stood with his hands behind, indifferent.

"If I had just destroyed the Teleportation Array, would you have killed everyone in Giant Spirit City?"

Yun Rou never expected this Divine Hall Sorcerer to ask such a question.

Not asking who Lin Mu was.

Not asking where Lin Mu came from.

Not even asking why Lin Mu saved everyone in Giant Spirit City!

He only asked the question a Divine Hall Sorcerer should never ask!

Indeed, it's shouldn't be asked!

As a Divine Hall Sorcerer, the guardian of the Teleportation Array, the sorcerer's duty was to destroy the Teleportation Array using special means when things shouldn't be done!

But, he didn't do it.

Lin Mu's mouth curled into a peculiar arc.

"You should put an end to yourself."

He didn't answer the sorcerer's question.

But the sorcerer seemed to already know the answer.

"I shall return to the embrace of the divine..."

The next moment, the sorcerer's eyes dimmed, his head fell!

A sorcerer on par with a Martial Saint, possessing the cultivation level of a Golden Core Realm cultivator, died just like that!

Yun Rou opened her mouth, but didn't know what to say.

Buzz!

After the sorcerer's death, the Great Array hummed, and the rings of the Teleportation Array lit up, starting to activate.

"It takes half an hour? What outdated formation!"

Lin Mu stepped forward onto the formation of the Teleportation Array!

Swish!

The Teleportation Array, which should take an hour to activate, started instantly.

The silhouettes of Lin Mu and the two others flashed and vanished!

Chapter 860: Langya Sword Immortal, Light in the Heart!

In this world, where there is light, there is also darkness.

In the Qianyuan Empire, every citizen is a soldier and everyone practices the Martial Way, but that doesn't mean everyone in the Qianyuan Empire can live a good life.

As they say, wealth lasts three generations, so does poverty.

There are always people whose lives go badly, who slowly sink into dire straits.

Practicing the Martial Way also costs money.

Even though the Qianyuan Empire distributes Cultivation Techniques for free, all kinds of herbs and Spirit Stones needed for cultivation must be prepared by oneself.

When a family's finances fall to the point they can't afford the herbs and Spirit Stones needed to cultivate, that family is basically finished!

Because if you can't afford herbs and Spirit Stones, you can't become a Martial Artist.

If you can't become a Martial Artist, then in the Qianyuan Empire, where Martial Artists are everywhere and every job requires Martial strength, you can hardly find any work!

Without work, it's naturally impossible to earn money to buy Spirit Stones and herbs.

It's a vicious cycle, and in the end these people degenerate to a point where they almost can't survive!

Here, when Martial Artists farm, they can till a hundred mu in a single day!

Ordinary people have no competitiveness at all in front of Martial Artists.

Once they lose the Martial Way, the people of the Qianyuan Empire fall into a living hell.

Outside the city walls on the western outskirts of Tianhe City of Boyang Prefecture, there lives such a group of people!

These people are so poor they can't practice the Martial Way, naturally they can't work either, and can only survive by begging.

In Qian Yuan, a state ruled by military law where all people practice the Martial Way, the fate of beggars is obvious!

"Mom, I'm hungry..."

A little girl thin as a stick of bone curled up in her mother's arms, mumbling weakly, her breath faint as a thread.

Her equally emaciated mother gently patted her daughter's back and said softly, "My little Wild Millet, go to sleep. Once you're asleep, you won't feel hungry..."

When she said this, there was a sheen of tears in the mother's eyes.

Because she didn't know if, after her daughter fell asleep, she would ever wake again.

The mother and daughter hadn't eaten anything for two days already, because they were too weak to even go out to beg.

The place where the two of them were was like a shack, but it had no roof, no walls, only four poles at the corners; even the bark on the poles had been gnawed clean.

If the poles weren't so hard, they might have been eaten too!

Clatter.

A chipped porcelain bowl missing half its rim was tossed down in front of them; in the bowl was less than half a bowl of rice porridge.

The smell of the porridge reached the mother's nostrils and her eyes suddenly lit up!

Hugging her daughter, she scrambled and crawled over to the earthen bowl, snatching it up and bringing it quickly to the girl's lips.

"Wild Millet, there's food, porridge to drink. Hurry and open your eyes and drink the porridge!"

In truth, the mother already knew that this bowl of porridge couldn't save her daughter who was lingering at death's door, but she still clung to a sliver of hope.

Maybe, after one sip of porridge, her daughter would get better.

The little girl hazily opened her mouth, but she no longer even knew how to swallow!

The mother tipped the bowl, sending the rice porridge into her daughter's mouth.

With just one mouthful—before the porridge even fully entered the girl's mouth—her eyes suddenly snapped open, and her whole person seemed to regain vitality.

The mother was wild with joy; she didn't even think about why this bowl of porridge had such an effect, and only focused on feeding every bit of it into her daughter's mouth!

Boom!

Suddenly a figure dropped from the sky like a boulder, slamming into the ground not far away!

A cloud of dust billowed up!

"Who gave you Spirit Porridge? Speak!"

The newcomer was clad in Black Armor—it was a soldier of Tianhe City's City Defense Army.

The mother was so dizzy with hunger that, in her eyes, there was only her daughter who had just snatched life from death; she didn't hear the Black-Armored City Defense soldier's question at all.

In the surrounding slums, those sallow-faced, skinny beggars all bolted madly in every direction, fleeing far from the Black-Armored City Defense Army as if avoiding flood and ferocious beasts.

"You dare ignore me? Courting death!"

The Black-Armored City Defense soldier flew into a rage and stepped toward the little girl in the mother's arms.

If that foot landed, the little girl would undoubtedly be smashed to pieces, her flesh and blood turned to pulp!

"Alas!"

Just as the soldier's foot was about to come down, a sigh sounded by his ear.

"Who's there..."

The Black-Armored City Defense soldier's hair stood on end; before he could even react, he felt his neck twist, his head spinning one hundred and eighty degrees, letting him see who had attacked him from behind.

It was a woman wrapped in a tattered cloak.

But beneath the cloak was a pair of eyes bright as a sky full of stars.

"As expected, I really am not suited to hiding..."

Just before his consciousness collapsed, the Black-Armored City Defense soldier heard this sentence.

Toot!

Almost at the same time as the Black-Armored City Defense soldier died, a sharp alarm suddenly blared from the city gate, and streaks of Black Armor shot out from the gate toward this side.

"Take your daughter and hide farther away... Forget it, I'll just leave instead..."

The woman's body flickered, and she vanished amidst the ruined slums.

Only then did the mother realize what had happened, and she covered her face and began to sob.

She understood where that bowl of Spirit Porridge that had brought her daughter back from death had come from, and she also understood that that woman had saved her and her child.

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

Four impacts in succession!

The City Defense squad of five men to a unit was easily slaughtered by the woman!

However, as the Leader of the squad died, the Jade Plaque at his waist suddenly lit up!

"Barbarian from Another World sighted! Inform the General!"

From within the city gate, more and more City Defense troops rushed out.

The woman in the tattered cloak knew she could not linger; her figure blurred, and when she reappeared she was already hundreds of meters away!

It was like she was flickering!

Whoosh!

Two Red-Armored Thousand-man Generals flew into the air from within the city, pursuing in the direction of the cloaked woman.

"Damn it! They're acting this fast! I just hope I can get out of here alive!"

Bang!

The cloak on the woman's body burst apart, and her speed increased yet again!

Her true appearance was revealed—it was Langya, Lin Mu's Disciple in Name!

Langya at the Core Formation Stage was the strongest among all twelve of Lin Mu's exiled immortals of the extreme realm.

Even so, amid the endless hunts of the Qianyuan Empire, she was forced into a state of constant, wretched flight.

If she hadn't been lucky and landed in a small city where the strongest expert was only a Thousand-man General, she would probably be dead by now!

But this time, Tianhe City was a large city, and the Garrison Commander of a large city was a Ten-Thousand-Man General!

"Cut!"

Langya was sprinting at full speed when a sharp sound of air being split suddenly rang out behind her!

Bang!

Langya spun around and punched!

Clang!

The arrow loosed by the Red-Armored Thousand-man General was knocked flying by her single punch!

"Fake God Child! This woman is from a Nameless Minor World. Quickly! Gather all forces and surround and kill her!"

Seeing the strength Langya displayed, the two Thousand-man Generals were not afraid but delighted!

By now, what had happened in Qingfeng Prefecture over the past half day had already spread throughout the world!

Now, every major city in The Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory knew of a group of Barbarians from a Nameless Minor World; each of them was a Fake God Child and must be killed on sight!

With a howl from the Thousand-man General, a white light suddenly shot up from within Tianhe City, Sword Qi spraying in all directions as it pierced straight into the heavens!

The Garrison Commander of Tianhe City, the Armored General of Ten Thousand Bai, charged out!

"No way to escape, then I'll just fight!"

Knowing there was no hope of getting away, Langya stopped running instead.

Her figure leaped and she turned back!

The Thousand-man General chasing behind clearly hadn't expected that the Fake God Child from the Otherworld would dare to turn around at this moment; he almost crashed straight into Langya's arms!

Bang!

Langya punched out!

With the invincible fist technique passed down from Lin Mu, she shattered the Thousand-man General's skull with a single blow!

Though they were both at the Thousand-man General realm, Langya was an exiled immortal of the extreme realm, a Divine Child!

She crushed him and killed him in absolutely overwhelming fashion!

The other Thousand-man General watched his comrade die and was so enraged his eyes nearly split apart, but he was forced to retreat.

Boom!

The ground beneath Langya's feet shattered under her step, and her body shot out like an arrow!

Puff!

Langya and that Thousand-man General brushed past each other, a spray of blood trailing in their wake.

"Courting death!"

The Armored General of Ten Thousand Bai, who was flying on his sword, flew into a towering rage and slashed out with one sword!