

## War God 861

Chapter 861: Insult My Disciple, Leave Your Dog Life!

Ten-Thousand-Man General, this is the Nascent Soul Peak!

With Langya's current strength, she can barely cope!

On that day, at the Dangmo Army Camp, she joined forces with two others to barely hold off the Armored General of Ten Thousand Bai Qi.

Now, facing the fierce Armored General of Ten Thousand, Langya is in grave danger!

But, Langya enters the martial way, mastering the art of combat, and is fearless in fighting the Ten-Thousand-Man General!

Often adopting a fighting style of risking life against life!

The Ten-Thousand-Man General, unable to succeed despite continuous attacks, grew impatient.

"Damn Fake God Child!"

All twelve disciples under Lin Mu are so-called Divine Children of the Qianyuan Empire!

The Qianyuan Empire would never admit such a disgraceful matter, proclaiming externally that these twelve were Fake God Children forcibly elevated by blood sacrifice methods and Evil Fiendish Way!

Now, this Ten-Thousand-Man General of Tianhe City realizes there's no difference between a Fake God Child and a Divine Child!

This Barbarian from Another World can reverse kill a Ten-Thousand-Man General with the cultivation level of a Thousand-man General, just like a true Divine Child!

Boom!

At that moment, a blade light erupted from Tianhe City, the City Lord arrived, also a Ten-Thousand-Man General!

"Hahaha, what of the Fake God Child, still will die! Today, I, Meng Ming, will sword-slay the Fake God Child!"

The Garrison Commander Meng Ming was overjoyed, laughing heartily.

Langya's pupils contracted, she suddenly stepped forward!

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

Rumble!

The Garrison Commander was caught off guard, staggering, his breath chaotic!

At this moment, Langya's fist arrived!

Slaying Gods and Demons and Punishing Immortals Twelve Styles!

Deicide Fist!

Lin Mu's Deicide Fist is grand and majestic, harnessing the power of heaven and earth, trembling the void, its power Reaching the Divine!

Meanwhile, Langya's Deicide Fist is inwardly focused, all energy concentrated on her fist!

The fist wind radiated, tearing the air, the terrifying fist aimed straight at Meng Ming's face!

Seeing Meng Ming unable to evade, a white light burst from his waist!

Tiger Talisman!

The Qianyuan Empire's Tiger Talisman is a renowned defensive artifact, often saving the lives of Qianyuan Empire's generals in critical moments!

But this time, he encountered Langya!

Crack!

With one punch, Langya shattered the Tiger Talisman!

In the next moment, Langya's foot stomped onto Tianhe City's Garrison Commander Meng Ming's chest.

Terrify Ghosts and Gods with the Second Step!

Similar energy conciseness, equally astounding destructive power!

With a thud, Meng Ming's chest was pierced through by her kick!

But, a Ten-Thousand-Man General is a Ten-Thousand-Man General!

At the brink of death, Meng Ming erupted with rage, unleashing dreadful power through a Forbidden Technique!

Boom!

A black light blasted against Langya's fist!

Langya's arm snapped with a crack, her entire fist's flesh and bones vanished, nearly obliterated by the black light.

Langya was sent flying dozens of meters away, crashing into a stone monument!

"Slash!"

At this moment, Tianhe City City Lord arrived, also a Ten-Thousand-Man General, slashing towards Langya's neck!

Langya advanced instead of retreating, stomping the void with both feet, her whole being darted towards the City Lord like an arrow from a bowstring!

This slash struck Langya head-on!

Blood splattered, flying everywhere!

Langya's body was almost split in half by the slash!

However, her left fist struck the City Lord's chest!

The City Lord was sent flying three or four meters, his face with an expression of surprise!

This Barbarian from Another World is truly ferocious!

"Die for me!"

The furious Meng Ming charged forward at this moment, slashing towards Langya still in mid-air!

Langya injured in mid-air by a slash displayed not a hint of fear, instead revealing a smile.

Because she felt the Golden Core Power Lin Mu spoke of!

At this moment, the virtual core within her body was wildly compressing, showing signs of condensing a Golden Core!

Compressing, compressing, continuously compressing!

Langya crazily used the attacks of two Ten-Thousand-Man Generals to compress her body's Golden Core!

Finally, at Meng Ming's sword, that internal thread snapped!

Boom!

Swirls of Spiritual Energy arose, Langya's body transformed suddenly into a sea of Spiritual Energy.

"Martial Saint?!"

Tianhe City City Lord and Meng Ming were visibly shocked.

Just now, this Barbarian was only at the Thousand-man General level, now she's about to leap past the Ten-Thousand-Man level straight to Martial Saint, what ungodly talent!

"Trash!"

At that moment, a cold voice sounded beside them.

Accompanied by the voice, a spear light shot forward, targeting Langya!

"Hunting Team, Yama Martial Saint!"

Both Tianhe City City Lord and Garrison Commander Meng Ming recognized the newcomer's identity.

The captain of the Hunting Team 2 of the Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory, the Yama Martial Saint, and the brother to the Martial Saint of Hunting Team 1!

Also an intermediate Martial Saint!

The power of a Martial Saint, a spear can shatter mountains and rivers!

Langya furrowed her brows, filled with unwillingness!

Just a little more!

If only given a bit more time, she could break through to the true Golden Core Realm!

An exiled immortal at the extreme realm during the Golden Core Stage could contend with this so-called Martial Saint before her!

Unfortunately, she's out of time!

Seeing Langya about to perish under the spear, a Golden Dragon emerged from the void.

"Roar!"

The Golden Dragon roared, grabbing at the Yama Martial Saint with its five claws!

"A mere Artifact Spirit..."

The Yama Martial Saint swung his spear to shatter this seemingly superficial Artifact Spirit Golden Dragon!

Clang!

The clash of metal resounded throughout.

The Yama Martial Saint's hand shook, his Magic Artifact Long Spear almost slipped from his grip!

"How is this possible, a mere Artifact Spirit, how can it withstand my attack..."

Before he could comprehend what was happening, the Golden Dragon lunged again.

Following this, another Golden Dragon emerged from the void.

Then came a third, fourth, and fifth!

Finally, five Golden Dragons roared furiously, sweeping towards the Yama Martial Saint.

Dealing with one Golden Dragon was already a challenge; now, with five attacking, he was utterly powerless.

"Who! Who is it!"

The Yama Martial Saint roared furiously.

Originally planning to flaunt his power and capture the Barbarian's Fake God Child, why did such an eerie Golden Dragon Artifact Spirit emerge suddenly!

"You wish to kill my disciple, yet you ask who I am?"

With a cold voice, a white-robed man, graceful as an immortal, approached on a sword, standing in the void!

"You are Lin Mu, you killed my brother..."

The Yama Martial Saint recognized this person as the number one fugitive on the Empire's wanted list, a powerful figure from the Nameless Minor World, Invincible Palace's Lin Mu!

"Perhaps, slain too many Martial Saints, can't remember."

The voice fell, and the five Golden Dragons pounced onto the Yama Martial Saint.

"Ahh..."

The Yama Martial Saint screamed miserably, completely devoured by the five Golden Dragon Artifact Spirits.

"Greetings, Master!"

Langya, narrowly surviving, suppressed her imminent breakthrough, bowing respectfully.

Lin Mu glanced at Langya, chuckling lightly: "I didn't expect your breakthrough to surpass mine; impressive!"

Langya felt a bit embarrassed.

What of the breakthrough, she doesn't consider herself a match for Lin Wudi post-breakthrough.

Martial Saints that leave her in desperation are effortlessly defeated by Lin Wudi!

In front of the Invincible Supreme, the so-called cultivation level is but illusion!

"You may breakthrough, there will be someone to protect you!"

Alongside Lin Mu's voice, multiple figures appeared beside Langya.

"Kunlun, Shiming, Broken Sword!"

Langya recognized three familiar faces, she never expected Lin Wudi's efficiency to be so high.

In less than half a day, he found three fellow disciples in the vast Qianyuan Empire!

Shangguan Shiming and the other two gazed at Langya with envy.

Who would've thought the least regarded martial cultivator in the Ancient Land Sect would be the first to break through among everyone!

Now.

Lin Mu's gaze, sharp as a sword, points directly at Tianhe City!

"Since you're here, why not come out and meet!"

Chapter 862: He Who Kills Must Be Killed

Above Tianhe City, the spiritual energy twisted, the void trembled, and two figures appeared.

One wore official robes, his face was pale and beardless, exuding the pressure of a Martial Saint.

The other wore divine robes, his face gaunt, and his gaze seemed to flash with godlight.

"I am Mo Lu Sacrificer of the Divine Temple, greeting the outsider."

Mo Lu Sacrificer stood in the void and offered a salute to Lin Mu.

Beside him, the Prefectural Governor of Boyang Prefecture, Li Jing, had a dark expression and remained silent.

Unlike Mo Lu Sacrificer, his perception of Lin Mu was extremely negative!

If it weren't for Mo Lu Sacrificer's restraint, he might not have been able to hold back from acting.

In less than half a day, this Barbarian from Another World destroyed five major cities in Boyang Prefecture!

The so-called destruction was not about demolishing cities and killing people.

Instead, it involved removing the belief from the hearts of billions in these five major cities!

He didn't know what method Lin Mu used.

But in any major city plundered by Lin Mu, the citizens no longer held fervent worship for the Martial God!

Even when looking at him, the Prefectural Governor of Boyang Prefecture, their gazes were indifferent!

This made Li Jing wish he could devour Lin Mu whole!

"Oh? Since entering Qianyuan, you are the first who didn't immediately shout for battle and slaughter."

Lin Mu's eyes were playful as he looked at Mo Lu Sacrificer.

Mo Lu Sacrificer's expression was equally complex.

Li Jing was merely a Martial Artist, so he didn't understand the inscrutable methods involved in uprooting belief.

Mo Lu Sacrificer understood well that this so-called Barbarian from the Nameless Minor World was no true Barbarian; even the master of the Heavenly Realm might not possess such miraculous means!

It's best not to make an enemy of such a person!

"Within half a day, you have slain eight Martial Saints of Qianyuan. Has your anger been vented?"

Mo Lu Sacrificer's demeanor was amicable, as if talking with a friend.

However, as he spoke, his eyes were fixed on the Langya behind Lin Mu!

To leap from the cultivation level of a Thousand-man General directly to a Martial Saint!

Mo Lu Sacrificer had lived for millennia and never heard of such a thing!

These people from the Nameless Minor World are too mysterious!

"Anger?"

Lin Mu smiled warmly. "I have no anger toward Qianyuan."

This was the truth.

As a former Emperor Zun, undefeated in this life, how could he be angered by this?

Just like a giant would not be angered by ants.

Li Jing didn't understand Lin Mu's words and shouted angrily, "You have no anger? Why did you kill eight Martial Saints of Qianyuan then!"

"Those who kill will be killed in return!"

Lin Mu's tone was indifferent, without a trace of emotion.

"You..."

Li Jing was filled with rage, eager to crush this Barbarian from Another World on the spot!

"Li Jing!"

Mo Lu Sacrificer reproached Li Jing.

Li Jing looked at Mo Lu Sacrificer in astonishment.

The two had been lifelong friends; Mo Lu Sacrificer hadn't called him by his name since he came of age.

For millennia, he had referred to him as the Prefectural Governor.

Now, all over a mere Barbarian from Another World, he called him by name!

Mo Lu Sacrificer did not offer any explanation.

Li Jing did not understand Lin Mu's words, but he did!

"Sir, you have taught me a lesson."

Mo Lu Sacrificer chuckled bitterly, "Our Qianyuan Empire, conquering all quarters, treating those of minor worlds as Barbarians, never imagined a day when someone might see us as ants."

Lin Mu hadn't reacted yet, but Li Jing was jolted with alarm.

He finally understood the meaning behind Lin Mu's words!

What arrogance!

Suddenly, Li Jing felt lost.

The mighty Qianyuan Empire would one day be seen as ants?

Lin Mu smiled and said, "You're an amusing old man; I might spare you."

The atmosphere almost froze from Lin Mu's words!

Mo Lu Sacrificer hadn't expected such strength from this person from the Otherworld.

He glanced at the Langya behind Lin Mu and said calmly, "Sir, you may not fear, but if we engage in battle, the Divine Child advancing behind you may not survive."

With these words, Shangguan Shiming and others became tense.

Langya stepped forward coldly, "Old beast, dare to use me to threaten my master! Death is death! Do you think I would fear? I believe that after my death, my master will annihilate Qianyuan Empire and bury all for me!"

Such harsh words!

It sent a chill through Shangguan Shiming and others.

At the cusp of advancing to Golden Core, becoming the second top figure of the Ancient Land Sect, Langya was entirely unconcerned with life and death!

Shangguan Shiming, Li Duanjian, and Li Kunlun suddenly realized this might be why Langya became a disciple in name of Lin Wudi.

A heart full of sincerity!

Yun Rou gazed at Mo Lu Sacrificer confronting Lin Mu, feeling utterly lost.

Mo Lu Sacrificer was the oldest sacrificial priest in the Divine Temple, recorded in history books numerous times!

Like a divine figure, now appearing before her

Made Yun Rou's heart surge, unable to contain herself.

Mo Lu Sacrificer ignored Langya's threat and silently watched Lin Wudi!

His answer was Lin Mu's sword!

"Hum!"

The sound of a dragon's roar echoed, and five Golden Dragons flew out from the Yulong Sword, sweeping towards Mo Lu Sacrificer.

Bam!

A shield of godlight lit up around Mo Lu Sacrificer, clashing with the five Golden Dragons!

Godlight shattered, dragons roared.

Countless energies surged, destroying everything around!

Mountains, roads, turned to dust in the surging energy, becoming void.

Boom!

Black, white, and red light beams shot into the sky, forming a shield around Langya and others.

Mo Lu Sacrificer's eyes brightened, "This is the divine artifact that injured Tianpeng Martial God and Mo Yun Sacrificer? Indeed marvelous!"

Li Jing also stared at the three beams of light in shock.

Just now, while the Yulong Sword Spirit and Mo Lu Sacrificer clashed, he, a late Martial Saint, had to retreat!

Yet, those three beams of light could easily block the aftermath of their confrontation!

Offensive power to harm Martial Gods, defensive power rivaling sacrifices!

This divine artifact is truly extraordinary!

Lin Mu's gaze was as icy as the ages, stepping forward!

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

Terrifying ripples swept across, causing distant Tianhe City to tremble.

The mountain ranges around Tianhe City shuddered and collapsed!

The nearby river surged and boiled, breaking its banks, like a beast out of control!

With just one step, he changed the geographical landscape around Tianhe City!

"What must you be given to let go?"

This time, Mo Lu Sacrificer did not counterattack but spoke again.

"Sacrificer!"

Li Jing was furious.

He didn't understand!

No matter how powerful the divine artifact of the person from the Otherworld was, Tianpeng Martial God and Mo Yun Sacrificer were caught off guard, which led to their misfortune!

He believed, given Mo Yun Sacrificer's strength, the person from the Otherworld wouldn't get a chance to use the divine artifact!

Thus, he didn't understand why Mo Lu Sacrificer, being the strongest of the empire, was so timid!

"My Earth has eight billion people, and that White Armor Demon General wanted to blood sacrifice the world!"

Lin Mu stood in the air, looking at Mo Lu Sacrificer.

With one sentence, Lin Mu clarified his stance.

Want peace?

Sure!

Offer the lives of eight billion soldiers of Qianyuan Empire to repay the debt!

"It seems you don't wish to continue talking,"

Mo Lu Sacrificer's voice chilled.

"Sword come!"

His response was Lin Mu's call for the sword!

In Tianhe City, millions of enchanted longswords began converging towards the Yulong Sword!

"Divine Might!"

Mo Lu Sacrificer shouted angrily as a golden light rose from within him!

Chapter 863: Emperor Zun in My Past Life, Invincible in This One!

"The divine might of the Qianyuan Empire bears some resemblance to the God Summoning of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion."

Shangguan Shiming looked at the Molu Sacrificer, who seemed like a deity descending to the world, with a peculiar expression.

She was a firsthand witness to Lin Mu's sweeping triumph over the Ancient Land Sect.

She watched from beginning to end as Lin Mu crushed everything, reaching the pinnacle of the Ancient Land with an invincible presence!

During this process, Lin Mu's overwhelming demeanor when facing the Dao Arts of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion was still vivid in her memory.

In the Ancient Land, the God Summoning Technique of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion dominated the four directions.

Even the first sect, the Thunder God Sect, and the second sect, the Sword Control Sect, despite having Supreme Venerables as overseers, dared not provoke the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion lightly!

Yet, the peculiar God Summoning Technique, when faced with Lin Wudi, not only failed to provide any assistance but instead disrupted its own ranks!

This Molu Sacrificer is likely about to fall!

"The divine might employed by the Qianyuan Empire's sacrificial rituals is not the same as the God Summoning of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion!"

At this moment, Langya, who should have been advancing, suddenly spoke up.

She was once one of the two Proud Sons of Heaven of the North Dipper Celestial Pavilion and knew more about its God Summoning Technique than Shangguan Shiming did.

"The God Summoning Technique invites deities to descend, while the divine might of the Qianyuan Empire seems to merely channel a trace of a deity's power; which is superior is yet to be determined."

By now, Langya had become the strongest among all of Lin Mu's disciples, and her words carried more weight than those of Shangguan Shiming.

Li Duanjian and Li Kunlun both wore expressions of contemplation.

As for Yun Rou, she was already in a state of bewildered shock.

From the moment Lin Mu found Li Kunlun, she had been this way.

This was because she realized belatedly that Li Kunlun was actually the legendary Divine Child!

And that wasn't all; when Lin Mu encountered the second disciple, the maiden servant Shangguan Shiming, Yun Rou realized with shock that she was also a Divine Child!

The third, Li Duanjian, was yet another Divine Child!

The fourth, Langya, was not only a Divine Child but was also about to break through to the Martial Saint Realm!

A Divine Child at the Martial Saint Realm, even at the early stage, could challenge the Martial Saint Peak!

Such formidable Divine Children were only disciples in name of Lin Mu!

Now, Yun Rou had no further doubts that Lin Mu was the reincarnation of a Heavenly Being!

Otherwise, how could he have four Divine Children by his side!

One must know that in the entire Qianyuan Empire, among billions of Martial Artists, there were only three Divine Children!

Who was stronger, a Heavenly Being or a Temple Priest?

Yun Rou favored the Heavenly Being!

The Molu Sacrificer perhaps didn't know, but the battle had just begun, and his identity as the pinnacle of the Qianyuan Empire's combat power had already been underestimated by his own people!

"However, merely a god descending from the Heavenly Realm dares to call itself a god before me!"

Under the divine might, Lin Mu's clothes fluttered, and he seemed like a wandering immortal, treating the god as though it was nothing!

In a past life, he was the Immortal Realm Emperor, worshiped by myriad immortals, with gods prostrating!

Divine might to him was nothing more than an ant trying to stop a chariot!

"This..."

The Molu Sacrificer felt a shock in his heart!

The divine might, which had always prevailed and could even contend with the will of a Martial God, had no effect on the person before him!

This man, could it be that he held no gods in his heart?

"Divine Punishment!"

The Molu Sacrificer pointed his scepter forward, and mysterious divine runes converged into a Great Array, within which Heavenly Tribulation flickered faintly!

"Unite!"

With a casual point of Lin Mu's finger, all the Flying Swords in Giant Spirit City rushed into the Yulong Sword like moths to a flame!

The roar of dragons echoed as golden gigantic dragons surged out from the Yulong Sword, charging toward the Divine Punishment summoned by the Molu Sacrificer!

At the same time, with a wave of Lin Mu's hand, the Power of Faith of millions of Martial Artists in Giant Spirit City converged into his hands.

Pointing with a finger, the sixth Golden Dragon, the finishing touch!

Only now did the Molu Sacrificer realize where the faith of the five main cities had been siphoned!

"You actually refined the Sword Spirit with the Power of Faith meant for the gods of Qian Yuan! You blasphemous demon!"

For the first time, the Molu Sacrificer, who had always been calm and collected, was enraged!

"In the name of Mo Lu, I invoke the Divine Punishment of the Upper Realm!"

A surge of white faith power rose from the Molu Sacrificer's body, soaring into the sky!

The imminent Divine Punishment swelled, expanded, its power increasing more than tenfold!

Lin Mu folded his hands behind his back, smiling.

"Mere ants from the Lower Realm, how could you understand my Artifact Refining Divine Skills!"

"Great Majestic Heavenly Dragon, devour for me!"

As Lin Mu spoke, six golden dragons roared and opened their jaws!

With a howl!

Amidst the roars, the forming Divine Punishment began to be devoured by the gigantic dragons!

The fearsome energy was consumed like a tidal wave by the dragons!

As one weakened, the other grew stronger!

The Sword Spirit Heavenly Dragon that swallowed the Divine Punishment became increasingly divine, its scales shining brilliantly, resembling a living real dragon!

In the distance, the expression of the Governor of Boyang Prefecture was numb as he watched this scene, his expression dazed!

A Divine Punishment that could easily annihilate a Martial Saint was devoured!

This Lin Mu was indeed the demon spoken of by the Molu Sacrificer!

The Molu Sacrificer's expression changed, a look of determination flashing in his eyes.

"The gods are with me!"

He took three steps forward, treading the heavens.

With the first step, his white hair turned black, wrinkles vanished, and he became decades younger!

With the second step, he became handsome, regaining his youth, reaching the peak state of his life!

With the third step, a divine presence enveloped him, emitting golden light, divine might vast as though a deity had descended!

"In my name and by divine decree, I condemn you to death!"

The Molu Sacrificer, high above, like a god judging an ant, announced Lin Mu's punishment!

Ribbons of divine runes swept towards Lin Mu!

"The Molu Sacrificer is finished!"

Shangguan Shiming sighed.

Almost the moment her voice echoed, Lin Mu stepped forward.

"In a previous life, I was the Emperor Zun; in this life, I am invincible!"

"Mere Savage God of the Lower Realm, dare you judge me!"

"I shall see what crimes you convict me of!"

"Judgment!"

Behind Lin Mu, a colossal palace rose, on which divine beings seemed to lean, watching over the world!

The decree of gods followed the words!

The divine runes unleashed by the Molu Sacrificer recoiled and enveloped him!

"Impossible! How can you reverse divine judgment!"

The Molu Sacrificer's eyes were filled with disbelief!

But, it was too late!

The divine judgment he had summoned was now imposed upon himself!

Boom!

Mirage-like illusions appeared around the Molu Sacrificer!

In the mirage, a newborn baby appeared!

At birth, a white light flashed across the sky, heavenly gods played divine music, and celestial maidens sang sacred hymns!

Countless incredible visions!

In the distance.

Martial Saint Li Jing, with a look of dread, retreated dozens of miles!

"Divine Judgment! Divine Judgment appeared on the Molu Sacrificer!"

Every Martial Saint of the Qianyuan Empire feared this Temple's divine judgment!

Because this divine judgment had nothing to do with cultivation, martial skills, or status.

It judged the sins you committed in this life!

Qianyuan Empire's Martial Saints, who plundered across the world, were all deeply sinful!

So, when facing divine judgment, nearly every Martial Saint was a sinner!

Countless Martial Saints have perished under this divine judgment!

Those who initiated it will reap what they sow!

Now, one of the temple's strongest divine skills had been reversed and imposed upon the temple's priest.

This was an unprecedented event in the thousands of years of Qianyuan Empire's history!

"Molu Sacrificer, as a Temple Priest, do you have any sins in this life?"

Even with a great enemy before him, the first thought that arose in Li Jing's mind was this!

Chapter 864: No Killing, Only Judging the Heart

"Mo Lu! You are guilty!"

The voice, as authoritative as a deity, reverberated across heaven and earth!

"First sin! Abandoning the family, failing in filial piety, defying human ethics!"

Boom!

In the midst of the mirage, the scene changed!

Molu Sacrificer displayed remarkable divine abilities at the age of three.

By age five, he had thoroughly studied the classics.

At seven, he apprenticed under the Divine Hall Sorcerer!

At nine, he separated from his family, entered the Divine Temple, and devoted his life to serving the divine!

To everyone in the Qianyuan Empire, this was almost the epitome of a divine servant!

Even Li Jing thought so!

But now, this act has become a crime under divine punishment!

What an absurdity!

Betraying family, serving the divine, yet judged guilty by the divine!

The shock of this scene left Li Jing, the Governor of Boyang Prefecture and a Martial Saint, speechless!

If Li Jing as a Martial Artist was so staggered, one can only imagine the shock of Molu Sacrificer himself!

"Abandoning family, failing in filial piety, defying human ethics?"

Molu Sacrificer repeated these three sentences in disbelief, unable to come to his senses for a long time.

Family?

This word was almost inconceivable to Molu Sacrificer.

Since entering the Divine Temple at seven, he had never seen his family!

Because his master said it would affect his devotion to the divine!

Now, after eons, he thought his family was a thing of the past, never to think of again.

Yet, at this moment, within the mirage, the figures of his parents were so vivid!

It turns out, he had never forgotten them!

"Hahaha! So it is! All wrong, all wrong, master, you were wrong, everyone in the Divine Temple was wrong!"

Suddenly, tears streamed down Molu Sacrificer's face as he sobbed uncontrollably, "How can one serve the divine without honoring parents or respecting kin!"

Is the lineage of the Divine Temple, spanning countless generations, indeed wrong?

Molu Sacrificer suddenly realized that none of the temple priests had ever placed the divine judgment upon themselves!

No priest has ever judged themselves!

Are priests guilty?

Suddenly, Molu Sacrificer opened his arms, no longer resisting, accepting the divine judgment!

He wanted to know how much he had erred in this life!

The mirage changed!

But the divine voice never sounded again.

Gradually, the power of divine judgment dissipated completely!

Li Jing watched, mouth agape, incredulous!

Innocent?

Does it mean that aside from abandoning family, Molu Sacrificer was nearly perfect, found innocent under divine judgment!

What does this mean!

Li Jing couldn't comprehend!

Being one of the three major temple priests, one of the ten strongest in the Empire!

Molu Sacrificer, in this life, had not committed any other sins?

How is that possible!

Li Jing felt his worldview was overturned!

Molu Sacrificer opened his arms, waiting for judgment but finding no relief, only deep disappointment!

"You are guilty! The flesh and skin received from your parents, you abandoned them, sentenced to shattering bones for your father, slicing flesh for your mother!"

With the final judgment, blood and flesh flew from Molu Sacrificer's body, the sound of bones breaking echoed everywhere!

Molu Sacrificer transformed into a being of blood!

The blood of the priest fell, pounding the ground into deep pits!

The scorching blood seared the rocks like glass!

Five hundred miles outside Tianhe City, due to Molu Sacrificer's flesh and blood, the landscape was completely altered!

This area, spanning a hundred miles, became a valley of glass-like pits!

The dense spiritual energy nearly suffocated people.

The Spirit Qi Rain fell, sprinkling within the glass pit!

Within ten years, this will become a holy land for Martial Way practice!

This is the power of the temple priest!

A piece of flesh can transform into a holy land!

Molu Sacrificer stood in the void, his face calm as if the pieces of flesh falling from him had nothing to do with him!

"Lin Mu, you were right, those who kill will be killed; I will no longer intervene in your matters with the Qianyuan Empire!"

Molu Sacrificer's Divine Robe had already slipped away with his flesh.

At this moment, he seemed less like a temple priest and more like a venerably old man.

Even though he maintained a youthful appearance thanks to the power of the divine, the weathered look in his eyes couldn't be concealed!

Lin Mu glanced at Molu Sacrificer in surprise, chuckling, "I wondered why you achieved such heights, turns out you were a reincarnated power of the Buddhist Door, but sadly misplaced, reincarnated in a land without Buddhism, becoming a temple priest, pitiful, laughable!"

A single method leads to clarity in all methods!

When Molu Sacrificer was judged innocent, Lin Mu, with his divine skill capable of seeing past lives, saw through Molu Sacrificer's past!

"Buddhist Door?"

Though hearing the term for the first time, Molu Sacrificer's heart trembled as if awakening a memory!

Lin Mu stepped forward, a step spanning ten miles!

"That's it, people from the Immortal Realm rarely reincarnate in the Lower Realm; I will lend a hand!"

Lin Mu pointed a finger, touching Molu Sacrificer's forehead!

Boom!

A halo soared behind Molu Sacrificer.

The mirage appeared once more!

This time, it was not Molu Sacrificer's current life but his past life!

In the mirage were immortals, Buddhas, Immortal Techniques, and Buddha Dharma!

A Venerable smiled upon flowers, and one Immortal shattered the ten thousand realms with a single sword!

One Buddha emitted endless brilliance, illuminating the Great Thousand Worlds, until extinguished after eternity!

Finally, an infant cried at birth.

The divine cast spells, celestial ladies imprinted, sealing the infant's past memories, preventing awakening!

What heavenly phenomenon, clearly a malicious seal!

As soon as the infant was born, it destroyed lifetimes of cultivation!

If not for Lin Mu, Mo Lu would never awaken his past memory even after death!

Rumble!

Lotuses emerged beneath Mo Lu's feet, Buddhist lights rose from Mo Lu's head!

A Swastika Character Script appeared on Mo Lu's brow!

"Boundless Buddhas, thank the Emperor Zun!"

Mo Lu clasped hands in prayer, bowing low.

With one bow, the three thousand strands of trouble fell, the scar of renunciation surfaced naturally.

In a single rite, he transformed from temple priest back to the reincarnated power of the Buddhist Door!

In the distance.

Governor Li Jing watched the scene, feeling chills throughout!

The truth that the oldest temple priest wasn't born favored by deities, with celestial gifts, but sealed by deities, was chilling!

Such a terrifying truth made Li Jing shudder!

Would Molu Sacrificer, no, Mo Lu, become an enemy of the temple, even the Qianyuan Empire?

Lin Mu waved his hand, "Regain your memories and go far away; in past lives, I disliked your bald heads!"

Mo Lu looked stunned.

Originally thinking this past Emperor Zun held goodwill towards him, such words were unexpected!

"Don't thank me; thank the founder of the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion instead! If not for resonating with his struggles, I'd never have helped you!"

Lin Mu confidently replied, ignoring the bewildered newly ordained monk.

"Come over!"

Lin Mu faced Li Jing directly!

Boom, boom, boom!

Martial Saint Armor appeared, Tiger Talisman soared, Magic Artifact blade in hand, Imperial Protective Charm revealed!

Li Jing activated all his trump cards!

Despite this, he felt even more terrified!

This mysterious power from the Otherworld, truly frightening.

Doesn't kill people, only crushes spirits!

Not only did he draw away belief from millions in the six major cities, now even the temple priests betray!

This person surpasses humanity, a Demon!

Chapter 865: When Emperor Zun Is Enraged, the Ten Thousand Realms Are Annihilated!

"You want to fight me?"

Lin Mu looked at Li Jing with a half-smile.

Li Jing was very conflicted.

Through the confrontation between Lin Mu and the Molu Sacrificer, he realized that Lin Mu's true realm wasn't actually high, only that of a Centurion!

Yet Lin Mu's aptitude might even surpass that of the Divine Child.

The actual combat strength should be equivalent to a Martial Saint!

If it was just a matter of competing in realm strength, with Li Jing's late stages of the Martial Saint, he seemed to be able to surpass Lin Mu!

However, what really made Li Jing apprehensive was the Yulong Sword in Lin Mu's hand!

Those six Golden Dragons could even swallow Divine Punishment!

Li Jing couldn't guarantee that the magic artifacts around him could withstand the Yulong Sword!

Moreover, Lin Mu had beside him the Molu, whose allegiance was now unclear!

Li Jing didn't understand what cultivation method the Buddhist Door used.

But when Molu awakened the memories of his past life, the celestial phenomenon that emerged was clearly stronger than the Temple Priest!

Molu was judged by the gods, his flesh stripped, his bones shattered, yet instead of lowering his strength, it increased!

Now, as the divine judgment concludes, the flesh and bones on Molu's body are regenerating at a speed that made Li Jing's scalp tingle!

"Lin Mu, what on earth do you want to do? A gentleman can be killed, but not humiliated!"

Li Jing felt truly aggrieved.

A dignified Prefectural Governor and a late-stage Martial Saint fell into such a predicament!

"As the Governor of Boyang Prefecture, you should be aware of the whereabouts of my other sect disciples."

Lin Mu said indifferently, "Tell me their whereabouts, and I can spare your life!"

"Lin Mu, don't be so arrogant!"

Li Jing was outraged, for he was a Martial Saint!

Yet Lin Mu's attitude was as if dealing with a mere straw dog!

"You can also choose death." Lin Mu remained unperturbed.

Li Jing instinctively looked towards Molu.

The two families had a long-standing relationship, and he had grown up practically under the guidance and protection of the Molu Sacrificer.

Without Molu's sacrifice, he wouldn't have reached this realm today, nor be able to hold his current position!

Molu stood with one hand at his chest, his face full of compassion, "Child, have you not yet discerned the changes among the billions of people in the five main cities and one large city?"

Li Jing felt as if struck by lightning!

Previously, he had never considered this perspective.

Yet now, he suddenly realized if Lin Mu was merely extracting the Power of Faith, the populace of the main cities should not experience such an emotional change and should immediately resume their usual admiration!

But the reality was that the people of those six cities no longer had that fervent worship of the Qianyuan Empire as before!

It was as if they had regained their rationality!

"Molu Sac..."

Halfway through his shout, Li Jing bitterly changed his tone, asking, "Is there a problem with the cultivation technique we practice? Does it alter our will?"

"Immeasurable Buddhas!"

Molu pressed his hands together, the answer was obvious.

At this moment, two thoughts were constantly struggling in Li Jing's mind.

One was to be loyal to his country, die heroically, and fight against Lin Mu!

The other was to confess everything, even allow Lin Mu to extract the irregular faith from his body!

"The True Self!"

At that moment, Molu, who had recovered the memories of his past life as a great Buddhist adept, pointed a finger at Li Jing's forehead!

A surge of blood energy was suppressed by the Buddha's light.

At this moment, Li Jing felt an inexplicable clarity within!

It was as if he had self-awareness for the first time!

"Lin Mu, here is the information on your disciples, but I hope you can help me extract the Power of Faith!"

Li Jing readily produced a jade slip and handed it to Lin Mu!

Lin Mu took the jade slip, flicking it lightly with his finger.

In the next moment, Li Jing felt as though something within himself had disappeared.

His past fervor for the Empire and the Martial God all dissipated.

Yet, what even Li Jing hadn't anticipated was that his belief in dying for the Empire persisted.

"Perhaps, this is what family and country mean."

After all, it was a nation he had served for thousands of years, and even without fervent faith, Li Jing still desired to die for the Empire!

"Lin Mu, the next time we meet, we will be ene..."

"Immeasurable Buddhas!"

Before Li Jing could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Molu!

Molu even struck out with his palm, directly knocking Li Jing unconscious!

"Emperor Zun, please forgive this young one's ignorance, I will persuade him to regain his true heart and he will no longer oppose you, Emperor."

Molu bowed to Lin Mu with his hands together.

Li Jing didn't know Lin Mu's true identity and wanted to leave a harsh word, but Molu knew who Lin Mu was in his previous life!

Emperor Zun's wrath could annihilate the Ten Thousand Realms!

Already, by easing Li Jing's fervent faith, it was an act of leniency.

If Li Jing dared to speak of continuing his enmity with Lin Mu, he would undoubtedly be killed on the spot!

Lin Mu looked at Molu with a half-smile and said calmly, "Not enough!"

Li Jing was on a path to seeking death!

It was not enough to let Lin Mu spare him simply by Molu's words!

Molu smiled wryly, looking at Langya who was breaking through realms behind Lin Mu, "I suppose Emperor Zun is to hunt for other disciples, then I shall be the protector for your esteemed disciple, if you permit, Emperor Zun?"

"Good!"

The voice still echoed in the void, and Lin Mu's figure had already disappeared!

"Immeasurable Buddhas!"

Even with the memories of great Buddhist prowess from a past life, at this moment Molu's back was still drenched with sweat.

He knew very well that he and Li Jing had just walked a circle's path in front of Hell's gate.

Facing the reincarnation of the previous life's Emperor Zun, he didn't dare utter even a single monk or devotee word!

Just because Emperor Zun had just expressed his disdain for bald heads!

Recalling the layered legends about Emperor Zun, Molu's emotions surged.

"With the reincarnation of Emperor Zun, the Immortal Realm might face calamity!"

Rumble!

Energy overflowed around Langya, and a violent momentum shot skyward.

Layer upon layer of tribulation clouds was awe-inspiring!

Exiled immortal of the extreme realm, Divine Child Langya, began to form a Golden Core!

Qingfeng County City!

On the grand square in front of the Prefectural Governor Mansion.

Eight chairs were lined up.

Seated upon them were eight Martial Saints!

On the square.

An armored general of ten thousand Bai, wielding a leather whip, was lashing someone bound to a stone pillar in the center of the square!

Splash!

The specially made leather whip slashed at the person's body on the stone pillar, raising a splash of fresh blood.

The person's body trembled as if enduring immense pain!

Yet, even with the whip's assault, the person remained silent!

The armored general of ten thousand Bai frowned.

The whip in his hand, called the Demon-Subduing Whip, was woven with Celestial Black Iron and Earth Fire Silkworm Threads using a special technique.

With one crack, it flayed the flesh and struck the spirit!

Not to mention this mere Centurion barbarian from another world, even a Ten-Thousand-Man General, would wail under the Demon-Subduing Whip!

Yet, this barbarian from another world had taken eight lashes and still made no sound!

"Oh, it seems this barbarian from another world indeed has a resolute spirit, we might as well kill him, there are still two others anyway!"

Among the eight Martial Saints, one spoke.

This man was Meng Shi, the leader of Hunting Team Three from the thirteen prefectures of the Southern Domain, a Martial Saint!

Born of the Hunting Team, full of killing intent, speaking straight to death!

Another Martial Saint took a sip of tea and smiled, "Brother Meng, why rush, the chance to whip a Fake God Child isn't common, even I want to try, continue, I want to hear the Fake God Child's wails!"

The speaker was Bai Huo, the Great General of Qingfeng Prefecture, a Martial Saint.

The Bai Family and the Meng Family did not get along; naturally, Bai Huo would oppose what Meng Shi wanted to do!

As the first in command of Qingfeng Prefecture's military, Bai Huo's words were not to be refuted by the other Martial Saints.

Hence, the whipping continued!

On the square, there were three people bound to the stone pillars.

Being whipped was Li Xiaotian, the other two were Li Linglong and Morphy!

The three of them had ill luck, scattered by a single blow from the Tianpeng Martial God, landing in Qingfeng Prefecture territory, captured by Bai Huo and another Martial Saint together!

Chapter 866: Those Who Harm My Disciples Must Die

The Wanjun General of the Bai Family, also a member of the Bai Clan, is named Bai Li!

At this moment, in front of eight Martial Saints, he couldn't even deal with a mere Barbarian from Another World, feeling extremely furious!

"Savage! If you speak now, you might have a chance to live!"

"If you stubbornly resist until the end, the only path left for you is death!"

Bai Li gritted his teeth and said.

After he finished, he noticed that the Barbarian from Another World looked at him with eyes full of pity, like someone looking at a dying man!

"Damn it, at the brink of death, you still dare to look at me with such eyes!"

Snap!

Bai Li raised his hand for another whip.

At this moment, the youngest of the three, Morphy, suddenly spoke, "Trash, why don't you come hit me instead? I'm afraid of pain; maybe if you hit me, I'll confess!"

Morphy felt as if her heart was being cut by a knife.

She was raised as an assassin by the Skeleton King, her heart frozen cold.

Only Lin Mu was viewed by her as family.

She called him Brother Mu but never regarded those around him as family!

During this arrival at the Qian Yuan Empire.

She was hunted by the Wanjun General, and it was Li Xiaotian who risked his life to save her.

If it weren't for her involvement, with Li Xiaotian's wealth of experience in the martial world, he wouldn't have been discovered by the Qian Yuan Empire!

Watching Li Xiaotian suffer, Morphy felt it was all her fault!

"Bastard! Do you think I will spare you just because you are a woman? You're nothing but a savage, worse than pigs and dogs!"

Bai Li brandished the whip, preparing to charge at Morphy.

Li Linglong said fiercely, "Dare touch her, and my master will make you regret being born into this world!"

Bai Li was furious, about to lash out with the whip.

Just then, Master Meng Martial Saint laughed and clapped, "Haha, interesting, so very interesting. Even at this moment, you savages still place hope in your so-called master? I'd like to see how your master makes me regret being born into this world!"

With a wave of his hand, Bai Li's Demon-Subduing Whip fell into Master Meng's hand.

Snap!

Master Meng swung the whip, striking at Morphy!

He maliciously aimed at Morphy's face, and if it landed, it would certainly disfigure her!

Right when the whip was just a few centimeters from Morphy's cheek.

"Roar!"

A dragon's cry echoed in all directions!

Instantly, beams of black, white, and red light soared into the sky!

Buzz!

The void within a thousand miles of the Prefectural City seemed to freeze.

Everything was in stasis!

In the city, people were holding chopsticks, hitting with stools, pulling carts, pouring water, splattering saliva!

At this moment, everything became motionless!

Even the Demon-Subduing Whip in Master Meng's hand appeared frozen in amber, stopping just centimeters from Morphy's cheek!

"Such audacity!"

Great General Bai Huo shouted angrily, his form rising, his longsword stretching in the wind to become a gigantic sword hundreds of meters long, slashing at the tri-colored light!

Rumble!

The earth trembled, the entire Prefectural City shook!

The pillar of tri-colored light stood unmoving!

White Bewilderment Martial Saint spat a mouthful of blood, his body thrown back seventy or eighty yards, crashing through countless buildings!

The rest of the six Martial Saints turned pale!

Bai Huo was a peak Martial Saint, yet with a full-power strike, he was harmed in return!

What on earth was that tri-colored light!

"Master!"

"Brother!"

"Master!"

Li Xiaotian, Morphy, Li Linglong, upon seeing the tri-colored light pillar, instantly knew who it was!

Hearing their cries, Master Meng's pupils contracted, grinding out five words from between clenched teeth, "Invincible Palace's Lin Mu!"

Within half a day, Invincible Palace's Lin Mu had become a name known to every higher-up within the Qian Yuan Empire!

Rumor had it, this man critically injured the Tian Peng Great Emperor and forced the Mo Yun Sacrificer into seclusion!

Some were astonished, others skeptical!

Yet now, Lin Mu hadn't even appeared, merely the tri-colored pillar of light had already countered and gravely injured the strongest of the eight Martial Saints, Bai Huo!

Such strength left everyone in shock!

"Roar!"

Amidst the dragon's roar, a light figure came from outside the city.

The person, clad in white, drifted like an immortal.

Stepping on six Golden Dragons, regal and formidable.

Howl!

With the roar of gigantic dragons, the city's indestructible protective barrier was bitten open into a hole!

Six Dragons and one person broke through the formation!

"Those who harmed my disciple, die!"

Lin Mu pointed a finger, the six Golden Dragons roared towards Master Meng!

"Haha, truly ignorant savages, daring to come to the Prefectural City to die! Watch me slay you!"

Master Meng swung his arms, two massive hammers appeared in his hands.

Leaping forward, he advanced instead of retreating, crashing into the six Golden Dragons!

Boom!

Master Meng struck with a hammer, the world collapsed, Spiritual Energy torn apart, countless flames compressed and exploded, terrifying energies swept in all directions!

The Hunting Team was known for its ferocity, Master Meng too had Innate Divine Strength!

Although he was only Martial Saint Late Stage, the power of his hammer strike was not inferior to Peak Martial Saint Bai Huo!

Bang! Bang!

Two dull thuds sounded, two gigantic dragons' skulls were pounded flat.

Yet, the dragons being Sword Spirits, felt no pain nor fear!

With a hiss, one claw grasped onto Master Meng's left arm!

Blood spurted!

Master Meng's left arm was torn, bones nearly fractured!

Neither the Protective Body Technique nor the Magic Artifact armor offered any protection!

Under the dragons' claws, it was as if they were nothing!

Before Master Meng could react, the second Golden Dragon's attack arrived.

Whoosh!

This time the target was Master Meng's waist!

Half of his body was nearly hollowed out by the dragon's claw!

The Tiger Talisman and Protection Charm, both unactivated, crumbled under the claw!

"Ah..."

Master Meng had just let out a cry of agony when it was drowned by the roar of six gigantic dragons!

Dragging roars of dragons, baring teeth and claws!

Martial Saint Late Stage Master Meng retaliated only once before being torn apart by the dragons!

As his Divine Soul was about to escape his body, he saw Lin Mu wave a hand!

In an instant, his Divine Soul flew uncontrollably into Lin Mu's hand.

"Just as my disciple said, you will be made to suffer unspeakably, regret being born into this world!"

With a flip of his hand, Lin Mu imprisoned Master Meng into the Space Ring that had previously tormented Ao Guang.

Upon entering the Space Ring, Master Meng saw two people shrieking in agony.

Before he could comprehend what was happening, the searing pain of Samadhi True Fire nearly broke him.

"Ah ah..."

Master Meng's Divine Soul twisted, screaming in pain, eternally unable to escape this hell!

Within the Space Ring, from the duet of hell evolved the trio of hell!

Master Meng's hell had only just begun!

"Kill him!"

Bai Huo flew from the rubble and debris, face contorted in rage!

As a Peak Martial Saint, ranked just below the top ten of the Qian Yuan Empire, when had he ever suffered such humiliation!

"Silence!"

Lin Mu casually pointed, the six dragons that devoured Master Meng soared towards Bai Huo!

During flight, one Golden Dragon contorted, gradually splitting, birthing the seventh Golden Dragon!

"Roar!"

Six dragons roared, shaking heaven and earth!

Buzz!

Bai Huo promptly activated the Tiger Talisman and Protection Charm!

Two energy waves rippled, encasing Bai Huo in golden and blue shields.

Having witnessed the terrifying sight of the six Golden Dragons devouring, how could he dare to be careless!

In an instant, all his trump cards were triggered!

The next moment, seven Golden Dragons charged!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The gigantic dragons slammed against the shield!

Crack!

One massive dragon bit onto the shield, biting a hole through the first layer!

Bai Huo felt chills run up his spine.

"Everyone, act, kill him!"

In fact, he didn't need to shout, the other six Martial Saints had already taken action!

Sabers, spears, swords, halberds—all sorts of weapons attacked Lin Mu's vital areas!

Chapter 867: Killing a Saint with a Single Step!

Six great Martial Saints, none of them weak!

With just one strike, the prefectural governor mansion beneath the six of them was turned into ruins.

Countless prefectural mansion guards died in the aftermath of the attack by the six!

Six great Martial Saints, equivalent to the prowess of six Golden Core experts taking action, their terrifying might stunned Li Xiaotian and his two companions, leaving them speechless!

In the Ancient Land Sect, even the middle stage of Core Formation is considered the utmost strength!

Now, all six of them are above the Core Formation, at the Golden Core Stage!

Once they made their move, it was earth-shattering.

The terrifying might made Li Xiaotian and the others truly understand the fearsome power of the Martial Saints for the first time!

"Brother will definitely win!"

Morphy still had unwavering faith in Lin Wudi!

"Nine Cauldrons!"

Lin Mu activated the power of the Three Legs of the Nine Cauldrons!

The black, white, and red rays descended, protecting Lin Mu!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The attacks of the six great Martial Saints all hit the Three Legs of the Nine Cauldrons!

Back then, one flash of the Nine Legs from the Nine Cauldrons could severely injure the Tianpeng Martial God, forcing Mo Yun Sacrificer to use the life-replacement artifact!

How could mere six great Martial Saints resist the power of the Nine Legs of the Cauldrons!

All six were thrown into the air by the rebound force, spitting blood!

This is the weakness of martial cultivation.

Martial cultivators directly attack with weapons; if the enemy's defense is strong, they will be hurt by the rebound.

Cultivators attack with flying swords and magic artifacts, avoiding such drawbacks!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Lin Mu stepped forward six times!

Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps!

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

Terrify Ghosts and Gods with the Second Step!

Third Step: Heaven and Earth Change!

Four Steps Stars Tremble!

Five Steps to Make the Buddha Kneel!

Sixth Step: Evil Demons Weep!

The six steps combined, terrifying power swept across!

The six great Martial Saints trembled miraculously; their divine souls swayed, their will uncontrolled!

In that instant, they were all controlled by the Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps!

Lin Mu stepped forward again!

Seven Steps to Reverse Time!

Each of the Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps is extremely profound.

But the seventh step, Seven Steps to Reverse Time, can harness the power of time and ages, and is even more profound!

In front of time, everyone is equal!

Even if you are a Golden Core Martial Saint, you cannot escape the baptism of ages!

A ripple of time distortion spread out!

Among the six great Martial Saints, the oldest one instantly turned white-haired and wrinkled.

"No! This is the power of the ages..."

This oldest Martial Saint could only shout half a sentence before his remaining lifespan of several decades was erased by the reversal of time!

Muscles vanished, bones decayed.

In just a moment, this Martial Saint, who could still shatter heaven and earth moments ago, turned into ashes!

The divine and terrifying skills made the remaining five Martial Saints shiver in fear.

Thinking of retreating was already too late!

The second ripple of time distortion arrived!

The ripple swept across.

Among the five Martial Saints, three had their hair turned white.

The other two went from middle-aged to elderly!

"No!"

The five great Martial Saints cried out mournfully.

As Martial Saints, they enjoyed thousands of years of lifespan!

But now, in the blink of an eye, two ripples have reduced their lifespan by three hundred years!

What kind of terrifying skill is this!

The five had no heart to continue fighting and wanted to escape.

But, the three-colored rays descended, encircling them!

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Three ripples swept across!

The first ripple reduced a hundred years of lifespan!

The second ripple reduced two hundred years of lifespan!

In this sequence, the five ripples reduced three thousand one hundred years of lifespan!

Even the Martial Saints at their peak, with all their vitality, have had half their lifespan reduced!

Not to mention, these five are strong among the Martial Saints, having cultivated for thousands of years!

Under the five ripples of the time reversal, only one of the five great Martial Saints survived!

The other four all turned to ashes!

Even the one left was frail and decrepit.

"You are a devil..."

The Martial Saint let out a final howl before turning into a skeleton under the sixth ripple!

Seven Steps to Reverse Time, annihilating six great Golden Core Martial Saints!

This is the terrifying power of the Heavenly Emperor's Seven Steps!

Ordinary Dao Arts weaken with the cultivator's rising level and were eventually discarded, replaced by new Dao arts.

But the Heavenly Emperor's Seven Steps are different!

When Lin Mu was in the Qi Cultivation Realm, the Seven Steps could reduce hundreds of years of lifespan!

Now, executed at Foundation Establishment Peak, it can reduce thousands of years of lifespan!

The Heavenly Emperor Seven Steps will grow stronger as Lin Mu's level increases!

The Heavenly Emperor Dao Arts are hardly famous for no reason!

"Lin Mu!"

White Bewilderment Martial Saint, assaulted by the seven gigantic dragons, almost driven insane!

Six great Martial Saints, facing Lin Mu, could only launch one attack!

The revered Martial Saints of Qianyuan Empire were annihilated by seven steps!

What an humiliation!

Snap!

Lin Mu flicked his finger, causing the essence left behind by the deaths of six Martial Saints to gather and pour into the mouths of the dragons!

With the energy essence from six Martial Saints, the attack power of the seven dragons increased once more!

Already on the verge of collapse, White Bewilderment could no longer hold on.

Was ripped apart by the seven dragons, invading his body!

The revered Martial Saint, whose physical body was supposed to be invincible, was now devoured in an instant!

Peak Martial Saint White Bewilderment, dead!

After devouring White Bewilderment, the light on the seven dragons grew even more dazzling!

"Borrow the faith power of millions of Martial Artists!"

With a wave of his hand, the power of faith from the Qingfeng County City gathered into Lin Mu's hand!

A finishing touch to the dragon's eyes!

With the seventh dragon's eyes completed, the seven dragons appeared even more lifelike!

"With seven dragons, and two more, I can form the Nine Dragons Great Array, then, even against a so-called Martial God, I can face them directly!"

Lin Mu brushed aside his thoughts, waved his hand to release Li Xiaotian, Li Linglong, and Morphy.

"Master!"

"Brother!"

The three gathered around Lin Mu.

Li Xiaotian and Li Linglong greeted respectfully.

Morphy clung to Lin Mu's arm, seeking reassurance from him.

"Master, Ling Qing and Xiao Feng were taken by people from Qianyuan Empire's Black Ice Platform; they're said to be escorted to the imperial capital."

Li Xiaotian, unconcerned about his injuries, reported the whereabouts of other fellow disciples at first hand.

"I am aware of this; I will visit Qianyuan Empire's imperial capital!"

Lin Mu, hands behind his back, walked towards the teleportation array nearby.

"But before that, I will give Qianyuan Empire a surprise."

As the voice echoed, Lin Mu's figure disappeared into the teleportation array.

The teleportation array that normally takes an hour for Qianyuan Empire to activate, under Lin Mu's feet, was instantly activated!

Qingfeng Prefecture, Gu Pei City!

As one of Qingfeng Prefecture's thirteen major cities, it houses two mid-stage Martial Saints!

The garrison commander had just left for the prefecture city to eradicate remnants from a nameless minor world.

The city lord sat in the city lord's mansion!

"Luo Yu Sorcerer, for some reason, I have a foreboding sense of impending doom, like a storm gathering."

Atop a high platform in the city lord's mansion, the city lord overlooked the peaceful city, while unease stirred within.

Luo Yu Sorcerer chuckled softly and said, "What worries you, City Lord? In just half a day, our Qingfeng Prefecture captured five barbarians from another world; the Human Emperor will surely reward us!"

The city lord chuckled bitterly and said, "Those five, they were clearly Divine Children—oh, False Divine Children!"

The notion of False Divine Children was merely Qianyuan Empire's way to deceive the public, a self-deceptive claim.

Both the City Lord and Luo Yu Sorcerer knew clearly that those five were indeed Divine Children!

Otherwise, the high ranks of Qianyuan Empire wouldn't have refrained from killing them, choosing instead to take them away.

Five Divine Children from another world!

To know, the vast Qianyuan Empire has only three Divine Children now!

A small world harboring five Divine Children—what terrifying circumstances!

Whenever thinking about this, the City Lord felt a chill that made his hair stand on end!

Just as Luo Yu Sorcerer was organizing his words, attempting to reassure, the teleportation array in the city suddenly activated.

"Huh? I wasn't at the teleportation array; who could activate the array?"

Luo Yu Sorcerer's face was marked with surprise.

Chapter 868: Even in Death, He Must Meet Him Once!

Before Luo Yu Sorcerer could ponder the cause and effect, a beam of light shot into the sky.

"The Teleportation Array activated instantly!"

This time, Luo Yu Sorcerer was horrified and his face changed!

All the Teleportation Arrays in the Qianyuan Empire usually require half an hour, even a full hour, to start!

This time, the Teleportation Array activated instantly!

The obvious anomaly, which didn't conform to common sense, made him suddenly recall those inexplicable people from that Nameless Minor World!

The next moment, black, white, and red light shone at the edge of Gu Pei City, enveloping it entirely.

"Borrow the faith of millions of Martial Artists!"

A voice resembling a divine decree echoed in everyone's ears in Gu Pei City.

Luo Yu Sorcerer felt an indescribable energy leaving his body!

Although he didn't know what that energy was, he knew that if it left his body, it would cause catastrophic consequences.

"No!"

Luo Yu Sorcerer wanted to stop it but was completely unable to control the rampaging energy within!

Boom!

Luo Yu Sorcerer roared to the sky, white light shot out from his seven orifices!

The last scene that entered his eyes was that the sky of Gu Pei City was filled with white light!

White beams shot out from the seven orifices of all Gu Pei City's citizens!

"Screech!"

As the white light converged, the sound of dragon roars emerged!

Seven golden gigantic dragons soared, spiraling above Gu Pei City!

At this moment, whether ordinary Martial Artist, Centurion, Thousand-man General, even Luo Yu Sorcerer and the City Lord who were Martial Saints, everyone lost control over their own bodies!

"Screech!"

The dragon roar resounded once more.

This time, seven golden dragons transformed into eight golden dragons!

On this day, the roar of the gigantic dragon seemed to echo in the minds of everyone in Gu Pei City.

Until all the light dispersed and Gu Pei City returned to tranquility, the sound seemed to linger.

It was as if that dragon roar had already engraved itself in the minds of Gu Pei City's populace.

"Am I not dead?"

Luo Yu Sorcerer opened his eyes again, seeing Gu Pei City before him.

"I..."

Luo Yu Sorcerer suddenly clutched his chest, his complexion deathly pale!

He finally knew what he had lost!

Not just him!

From the City Lord's Mansion, onto the streets the citizens of Gu Pei City who had just regained their senses were baffled, their eyes devoid of the previous fervor!

"Luo Yu Sorcerer, the Empire... is controlling our will?"

Luo Yu Sorcerer suddenly heard the voice of Gu Pei City's City Lord behind him, the coldness in the voice made him shiver!

On this day!

From the Nameless Minor World, Invincible Palace's Palace Master Lin Mu—Lin Wudi—in one day swept across the Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory's two hundred principal cities and three hundred major cities!

The Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory were turned upside down!

On this day, fifty City Lords were enraged and killed Divine Hall Sorcerers!

Thirty City Lords relinquished their office and departed!

In one day, the Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory were in chaos!

From beginning to end, Lin Mu did not kill a single person!

Yet, striking at the heart is more terrifying than killing!

Due to him alone, the Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory seemed to have completely transformed!

Qingfeng Prefecture, Ziran City.

Above a bustling tavern.

"Zhuge Brother, it's been a while..."

A wealthy merchant as round as a ball, adorned in silk apparel and wearing five rings on ten fingers, greeted a white-faced scholar.

The scholar laughed heartily, "Ye Brother, it's been a while, your magnificence remains!"

The two cupped their hands and sat down like longtime friends reuniting!

In the instant they sat down, a faint ripple emanated from the merchant's ring, sweeping through the entire tavern!

"Subordinate Dark Crow Number Thirty-Six, pays respect to Mr. Qing Ya!"

The merchant no longer assumed his previously smooth character, bowed his head, and solemnly saluted!

The other guests in the tavern, however, seemed oblivious to his actions, as if they could not see!

The scholar made a peculiar hand gesture before responding, "How goes the intelligence gathering arranged by the higher-ups?"

Dark Crow Thirty-Six spoke bitterly, "Sir, it is not that I do not want to exert myself, but rather Lin Mu's movements are elusive, capable of instantly activating the Great Array, rendering the Dark Crow faction utterly unable to keep up with his pace in annihilating major cities!"

The scholar Qing Ya paused and sighed, "Ah, it is genuinely difficult for you, but if not for such secrecy, how could he accomplish such a heaven-defying feat under the Qianyuan Demon Country's watchful eyes!"

Dark Crow Thirty-Six wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, not daring to offer any opinion on the matter.

He's merely a Centurion-level spy, such significant matters are beyond his participation!

Qing Ya gazed at the bustling crowd below, his expression fluctuating.

"You and I have been lurking in the Qianyuan Demon Country for years with nothing to show, yet unexpectedly, now just one person from another world has stirred the Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory dramatically! It's truly humbling!"

The people on the streets were still the same people, but their expressions differed from yesterday!

The fervor in everyone's eyes had vanished, leaving only tranquility!

Such scenes caused Qing Ya's heart to stir restlessly!

"Sir, our Revenge Army, do we really contact him—Lin Mu? He's currently the target of all, possibly facing encirclement and annihilation by the Qianyuan Demon Country at any moment!"

Dark Crow Thirty-Six could no longer suppress his inquiries.

Even though Lin Mu swept through the Thirteen Prefectures' five hundred cities in a day, Dark Crow Thirty-Six still did not favor Lin Mu!

Because the Qianyuan Demon Country holds seven Martial Gods along with three major priests!

As long as these ten formidable ones remain, Lin Mu's path inevitably leads to demise!

A Martial God overpowers everything.

All schemes and plots are rendered useless under divine might!

Revenge Army has existed for thousands of years, yet it remained hidden for this very reason—not a match against a Martial God!

"But, this is our only chance, isn't it..."

Only Qing Ya's faint echo lingered in the tavern, his figure already vanished.

Following Qing Ya's departure, the lively sounds of the tavern resumed.

Dark Crow Thirty-Six felt as if he had returned to the human realm!

He stood up, his corpulent body moved to the window, where a flicker of hatred flashed in his eyes!

"Hui'er, three hundred years have passed, and I've lurked in the Qianyuan Demon Country for three centuries without achieving anything, unable to avenge you or the people of Jin Wo Small World!"

"Now, does this Invincible Palace's Lin Mu from the Nameless Minor World truly have a chance?"

Scenes of Jin Wo Small World's annihilation and countless people becoming sacrificial offerings in the Blood Sacrifice Array flashed in Dark Crow Thirty-Six's mind!

Even though three hundred years have passed since Jin Wo Small World's destruction, the heart-wrenching agony remains fresh as yesterday.

Leaving Dark Crow Thirty-Six nearly breathless!

"County City, I must go to the County City!"

Dark Crow Thirty-Six's plump body rolled toward the direction of the staircase!

Leaving the tavern, straight toward Qingfeng Prefecture!

Rumor has it that Invincible Palace's Lin Mu's disciple is outside Qingfeng County City, undergoing the Martial Saint Tribulation.

Even at the cost of his life, he wishes to see Lin Mu!

He wants to entrust the deadly vengeance of Jin Wo Small World's billions of souls to this warrior who dares to face Qianyuan Demon Country head-on!

To Qianyuan people, this place is an incredibly powerful empire!

To the small worlds conquered by Qianyuan, this place is a Demon Country!

Slaughtering billions, inch by inch of land, soaked in blood—the Demon Country!

An unseen undercurrent was converging towards Qingfeng County City.

Chapter 869: You All Deserve to Die!

The Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory, Tian Dang County!

This is the last place in the Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory that hasn't been swept by Lin Mu!

As time passed, the news of people from Another World sweeping through the Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory has spread!

More and more strong individuals are gathering towards Tian Dang County!

At this moment, in the fifteen main cities and eighteen major cities of Tian Dang County, totaling sixty-three Martial Saints, have gathered together!

In addition, the entire members of the last two Hunting Teams of the Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory, twelve Martial Saints!

A total of up to seventy-five Martial Saints have gathered in the Prefectural City of Tian Dang County!

Except for the Great Assembly that happens once every five hundred years, such a large meeting of Martial Saints has almost never occurred!

Now, seventy-five Martial Saints gathered, yet there wasn't the imagined overwhelming aura pressing down on the region; instead, there was anxiety and unease!

"Everyone, Lin Mu from the Invincible Palace is continuing to sweep through my main cities of Tian Dang County, and in another cup of tea's time, he will arrive at the Prefectural City! How should we respond, let's discuss!"

As the peak Martial Saint governing Tian Dang County, Tian Heng looked around at the crowd and slowly spoke.

No one spoke!

The terrifying might of Lin Mu's sweep through the Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory has already frightened everyone!

On the way, whether it's the major city or the main city, regardless of the number of Martial Saints or magicians, all have been taken by him!

Such strength makes everyone tremble!

The Qianyuan Empire, with its tens of thousands of years of history, is a never-ending conquest outward!

It's always the Qianyuan Empire conquering Minor Worlds!

No Barbarian from Another World has ever been able to invade the Qianyuan Empire!

Even if there were, they would be quickly eradicated, not even needing to mobilize the Martial Saints!

The scenes like today, where people are traversing the hinterland, exceeded everyone's imagination.

For a moment, everyone stood helpless!

Seeing no one speak, Tian Heng snorted coldly, "At this point, are you all still thinking of hiding your strength? If Lin Mu truly sweeps through the Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory on his own, then we all shall become the laughing stock of the Empire! We will all be dismissed and investigated!"

"A trump card? A card that can be used is a trump card! If you don't use your trump card now, after being swept into dust by Lin Mu, your trump card will be taken away, won't it?"

After finishing, without waiting for everyone to react, Tian Heng said, "I have a Lifebound Magical Artifact of a Martial God here!"

Lifebound Magical Artifact!

It can unleash a full-force blow of a Martial God!

Right now, this is the last means to deal with Lin Mu!

Unfortunately, these Martial Saints each have their own calculations, and no one is willing to expose the matter of having a Lifebound Magical Artifact.

Because having a Lifebound Magical Artifact in the empire's heartland is tantamount to telling others you have the intention to seize a city during wartime!

This will provoke displeasure from the Imperial Clan!

Other people harbor apprehensions, so Tian Heng stood out first, setting an example!

"Haha, Brother Tian is straightforward! I also have a Lifebound Magical Artifact!"

Another person stepped forward, someone from the Bai Family!

"I also have a Lifebound Magical Artifact!"

"I also have a Lifebound Magical Artifact!"

"Count me in too!"

In the end, including Tian Heng, five people stood out.

These five people, three are from the Bai Clan, one from the Tian Clan, and another from the Ying Clan Royalty!

They also figured it out; if they don't bring out their Lifebound Magical Artifacts now, once the Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory completely fall, their Lifebound Magical Artifacts will be confiscated.

They themselves will also be abandoned by their families!

Rather than that, it's better to take a gamble!

But, with three out of five being from the Bai Clan, this proportion made everyone subconsciously look at the three members of the Bai Clan!

As the leader of the Four Great Royal Clans, Bai Clan seems to be quite restless!

The Martial Saint from the Ying Clan Royalty looked even more unpleasant to the extreme!

The Bai Clan's layout can only have one purpose: to challenge the Imperial Clan, to challenge the Human Emperor!

"Ahem, faced with the great enemy, I hope everyone can unite and face the enemy together, and leave other matters until after the battle,"

Tian Heng could only step up to smooth things over!

He didn't expect the Bai Family members to be so unscrupulous!

In one county of Tian Dang, there are three Bai Family Martial Saints holding Lifebound Magical Artifacts of Martial Gods.

How many Lifebound Magical Artifacts are there in the Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory?

In the empire's hundreds of counties?

Tian Heng dared not think deeply, as just thinking about it made his whole body feel cold and shiver!

"Alas, the empire is indeed in turbulent times, a season of trouble."

An old magician wearing a Divine Robe sighed.

This time, the supernatural disaster from Another World has exposed the Bai Clan in advance.

I'm afraid that after the disaster ends, it will be time for the Bai Clan to compete with the Imperial Clan for the Human Emperor's position!

Supernatural Disaster!

The Divine Temple calls this catastrophe caused by Lin Mu from the Invincible Palace in the Nameless Minor World as a supernatural disaster!

Where the disaster passes, all creatures are plunged into misery!

Lin Mu's disaster, though not killing, has made the hearts of the Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory no longer with the empire!

Striking at one's heart is more terrifying than killing!

"He's here!"

Suddenly, the Teleportation Array in the city emitted a dazzling white light!

This is also one of the reasons that hundreds of major cities in the Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory fell quickly!

Lin Mu can quickly trigger the Teleportation Array, appearing in the city, rendering the city's protective shield useless!

"Summon the Martial God!"

"Summon the Martial God!"

"..."

Five voices rang out almost simultaneously!

Rumble!

The Prefectural City of Tian Dang County trembled, the city almost split apart!

Five Martial God's Apparitions appeared in the sky above the Prefectural City of Tian Dang County!

One Martial God can destroy the heavens and the earth, shattering the void!

When five Martial God's Apparitions appear simultaneously, the terrifying pressure instantly swept out in all directions.

At this moment, millions of citizens in the Prefectural City of Tian Dang County were all lying on the ground, unable to rise!

Countless houses were crushed by the pressure of five Martial God's Apparitions!

Even those seventy-five Martial Saints had their muscles tense, resisting with all their strength!

"Slash!"

"Kill!"

"Death!"

"Destroy!"

"Break!"

Five Martial Gods attacked the Teleportation Array at the same time!

The terrifying power shook the void, annihilating everything.

All surrounding Spiritual Energy was drained!

The air exploded and burned, sweeping up flames!

The aftermath of the tremor crushed the Prefectural City, half of the houses in the north collapsed, countless people died in the aftermath of the Martial God's Apparitions' attack!

This is just the power of the aftermath!

The Teleportation Array, being the focal point, could only imagine what kind of horrifying attack it suffered!

In an instant, the area within several miles around the Teleportation Array became a hell on earth!

Flames everywhere, explosions everywhere, all filled with death!

Five attacks descended like an apocalyptic tribulation!

Rumble!

At the moment the five Martial God's Apparitions attacked,

black, white, red, three-colored lights abruptly appeared!

Five attacks collided with the three-colored lights!

The energy that could destroy the heavens and the earth shot out in all directions!

The Prefectural City below was almost entirely destroyed!

The terrifying power formed a huge pit several miles wide around the Teleportation Array!

Over thirty low-ranked Martial Saints among the seventy-five were swept away by the energy's aftermath!

The other Martial Saints also looked unpleasant!

They didn't expect that when five Martial God's Apparitions attacked simultaneously, it would be so terrifying!

It seems the Prefectural City of Tian Dang County is utterly ruined!

"What about that Barbarian from Another World? Is he dead?"

"With the divine might of the Martial Gods, how can he not die!"

"Wait, look at that, what is it..."

As the dust and fragments raised by the shockwave slowly settled, a snow-white figure appeared in the Teleportation Array!

Not dead!

In a moment, all Martial Saints were silent!

Five Martial Saints joined forces for an attack, and yet they couldn't kill this Barbarian?

Within the Teleportation Array, Lin Mu frowned slightly.

Crack!

The Nine Tripods and Three Legs in his hand suddenly shattered, breaking once more into fragments, unable to automatically gather!

The combined attack of five Martial God's Apparitions actually scattered the Nine Tripods and Three Legs!

"You all deserve death!"

Lin Mu's voice was like the icy hell!

The Prefectural City of Tian Dang County seemed to freeze with his voice!

Chapter 870: The So-Called Alliance of a Hundred Saints!

Nine Tripods and Three Legs can be said to be Lin Mu's most crucial trump card in traversing the thirteen prefectures of the Southern Domain!

But now, shattered by the combined strike of the five Martial God's apparitions!

If new Nine Tripod Fragments cannot be found, these three legs cannot be gathered for use anytime soon!

Emperor Zun's fury shakes the heavens and earth!

With a wave of his hand, Lin Mu points, and the Yulong Sword rises into the air!

"Dragon Tamer!"

The two words pierce the sky, causing the void to tremble!

"Jin!"

The sound of the dragon's roar erupts!

In the ears of every Martial Saint present, this dragon roar resonates!

Is it one roar, or perhaps ten?

The Martial Saints can't discern just how many gigantic dragons are roaring!

The next moment, beams of golden light fly out from the Yulong Sword!

They are the Sword Spirit Giant Dragons baring their fangs and claws!

Ten!

A hundred!

A full three hundred sixty gigantic dragons roar into the void, spreading far and wide!

Some dragons ride the clouds and mist!

Some dragons roar across the sea of clouds!

Some dragons soar in the sky like Fei Long!

Some dragons tear through the void!

Some dragons incinerate the eight realms!

The three hundred sixty gigantic dragons roar toward the five Martial God's apparitions, covering the heavens!

All the Martial Saints are dumbfounded, trembling all over!

According to previous reports, Lin Mu's Yulong Sword only housed seven or eight Sword Spirit Giant Dragons!

Now, the number of dragons has surprisingly reached as many as three hundred sixty!

Five dragons swallow Martial Saints, nine dragons annihilate Martial God avatars!

Presently, with three hundred sixty dragons roaring, the five Martial God's apparitions have no power to retaliate!

In an instant, the Martial God's apparitions are obscured by the dragons!

One dragon after another swoops and spirals around the Martial God's apparitions, roaring!

The seventy-five Martial Saints witnessing this feel chills across their entire bodies!

The Martial God's apparitions are so vulnerable!

What about the real Martial God?

If the real Martial God were to descend, could he possibly be a match for this Barbarian from Another World?

At this moment, all the Martial Saints' hearts are filled with such worries!

Boom!

One Martial God's apparition explodes, all energy devoured by the dragons!

Devouring one Martial God's apparition, the dragons grow even more majestic!

While this strengthens them, the remaining four Martial God's apparitions grow increasingly powerless to resist!

Boom, boom, boom!

Explosions sound one after another!

Originally, the explosion of the Martial God's energy avatar, with world-destroying energy, could easily destroy a prefectural city!

What's more, the explosion of the Martial God's apparition would permanently alter the geographical environment of Tian Dang County!

This place would likely become a sacred ground for cultivation for at least several decades!

Yet, this time the explosion of the Martial God's apparition didn't release any energy.

All energy is devoured by the Sword Spirit Giant Dragons!

The dragons roar ferociously, splitting apart!

The three hundred sixty heads continue to evolve, turning into three hundred sixty-six giant dragons!

Each dragon is like a real dragon appearing in the world, vivid and majestic!

Below.

All Martial Saints stare wide-eyed at all this.

With one strike, no, Lin Mu didn't even make a move, using only the Yulong Sword Spirit to annihilate five Martial God's apparitions!

What kind of power is this!

"So, we are all frogs in a well, underestimating the ten thousand realms, and now our retribution comes!"

Tian Heng looks at the roaring dragons ahead, his face ashen!

The Qianyuan Empire's battles across the ten thousand realms, slaughtering everywhere, now finally it's the turn of those from the smaller worlds to massacre the Qianyuan Empire.

"Kill!"

Tian Heng lets out a despairing roar, soaring into the sky, rushing toward Lin Mu!

"Kill!"

Seventy-four Martial Saints, follow closely, launching a desperate charge!

Lin Mu's gaze is cold, stepping forward!

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

A terrifying energy ripple sweeps across!

The prefectural city, almost destroyed by the previous clash's aftermath, trembles again, countless houses collapse, countless buildings crumble!

Spiritual Energy trembles, the air vibrates!

Only one step, mountains and rivers shatter, shaking the void!

Tian Heng's figure charging forward suddenly halts, as if colliding with a massive wall!

"Break for me!"

Tian Heng swings his blade, vast power crushing and shattering, piercing through the air, a deafening sound echoing all around!

Pfft!

The ripple of One Step, Rivers Shatter is slashed open!

Tian Heng laughs savagely, continuing to charge forward!

Second Step: Terrify Ghosts and Gods!

Lin Mu stepped forward again!

Carrying the momentum of slaughtering five Martial God's Apparitions, this step truly shocked the ghosts and gods, and terrified the Martial Gods!

An invisible ripple swept across all the Martial Saints!

In the hearts of all the Martial Saints, an uncontrollable fear and astonishment arose!

Move forward, and you will die!

This thought uncontrollably appeared in everyone's mind!

The valor of facing death was crushed under this step!

They claimed to have the strength of a hundred saints, yet were slaughtered one by one!

Third Step: Heaven and Earth Change!

Four Steps: Stars Tremble!

Five Steps to Make the Buddha Kneel!

Lin Mu unleashed three consecutive steps!

With each step, heaven and earth changed colors, stars fell, and the Buddha bowed!

All the Martial Saints felt bewildered, as if they had arrived in another world.

Shooting stars crashed down from the sky!

Boom!

An early-stage Martial Saint was hit by a meteor, his body was torn apart, his flesh scattered, and as his Divine Soul left his body, it was reduced to ash by the meteor's fires!

One strike to kill a Martial Saint!

But, that strike revealed a clue to all the Martial Saints!

"Don't be afraid, this Lin Mu is powerful only because of his Magic Artifact, his own strength is just equivalent to an early-stage Martial Saint, kill him!"

Just moments ago, when Lin Mu slaughtered five Martial God's Apparitions with invincible force, all the Martial Saints were struck silent.

When initiating the attack, all Martial Saints were driven by a resolve to die!

But now, after two moves, some Martial Saints had discerned Lin Mu's actual strength!

Tian Heng, the Martial Saint, slashed through Lin Mu's Dao Arts!

Lin Mu's second strike only killed one early-stage Martial Saint!

This battle can be won!

All the Martial Saints were overjoyed and unleashed their trump cards.

For a moment, Tiger Talismans, Protection Charms, armors, Divine Weapons, colorful streams of light dazzled like a kaleidoscope!

"Fools!"

Lin Mu's eyes were like ice, he stepped forward once more!

Sixth Step: Evil Demons Weep!

Boom!

A sound like muffled thunder rang in the hearts of all the Martial Saints.

The next moment, all the Martial Saints seemed to fall into an illusory realm where demons wailed and eerie beings shrieked.

The soul-shaking cry left the Martial Saints bewildered!

"No..."

Martial Saints with weakened will, as if recalling painful memories, were drenched in tears!

Tears fell, cultivation decreased!

The teardrops, like acid, burned their cultivation!

Any Martial Saint who cried uncontrollably found their cultivation slipping away like water!

"Die!"

Tian Heng had the highest cultivation level, he was the first to charge, and now was closest to Lin Mu!

He utilized a Forbidden Technique, transforming his entire cultivation into the ultimate slash!

This slash seemed capable of slicing through everything.

Quietly it cut through the void, aiming directly at Lin Mu's face!

Tian Heng's body emanated flames that burned everything, launching the strongest slash of a desperate fight!

This slash represented all of Tian Heng's five thousand years of cultivation!

Carrying the belief of a sure kill, the fervor of martyrdom!

Everything was transformed into this single decisive slash!

The blade was less than two meters away from Lin Mu!

The terrifying blade sliced through the void, even severing Lin Mu's flung hair!

Tian Heng's gaze was clear.

He seemed to already see the moment Lin Mu would die under the blade!

Just then, Lin Mu stepped out once more!

Seventh Step to Reverse Time!

The unparalleled Distortion of Years!

A wave!

Another wave!

Three waves!

Wave upon wave swept across Tian Heng's body in an instant!

Power dissipated, body decayed.

Tian Heng aged at an inconceivable speed, visible to the naked eye!

The blade was mere centimeters away from Lin Mu!

The terrifying Internal Energy even tore apart the ground behind Lin Mu!

Yet, the blade could no longer advance.

Poof!

A muffled sound; Tian Heng turned to ash!

Poof poof poof!

One muffled sound after another, like firecrackers burning insufficiently during New Year!

Yet,

Each sound claimed the life of a Martial Saint!