

War God 871

Chapter 871: Martial God Descends!

Elder!

Decay!

Fallen!

Ashes!

One Martial Saint after another, under the terrifying power of the Distortion of Years, turned to ashes without any resistance!

Seventy-five Martial Saints couldn't even launch a single attack!

Despite using all their trump cards.

Tiger Talisman!

Protection Charm!

Armor!

All were useless!

The Distortion of Years could ignore almost all defenses.

These Martial Saints fell in the time and years of the Distortion of Years like ripe wheat being cut down!

None could escape!

"Devour!"

Lin Mu pointed a finger, a gigantic dragon roared, devouring all the energy remnants of the seventy-five Martial Saints!

All seventy-five Martial Saints perished!

Tian Dang County's Prefectural City was obliterated!

Amidst the ruins, only two figures stood tall in the void.

One was naturally Lin Mu, from Invincible Palace, who could extinguish the apparition of the Martial God with one hand and destroy a hundred saints with seven steps!

The other was a magician from the Divine Temple!

In the sky.

Cries of mourning echoed.

Endless blood rain fell from the heavens!

The Thousand Worlds of the Universe wept for the fallen seventy-five Martial Saints!

Heaven and earth wept painfully, blood rain like a waterfall!

The ground of Tian Dang County's Prefectural City was entirely dyed red!

The seventy-five Martial Saints and five energy incarnations of Martial God's Apparition couldn't inflict a bit of harm on Lin Mu.

The Divine Hall Sorcerer stood trembling in the void!

"Devil, you are the devil!"

The sorcerer pointed at Lin Mu hysterically, with no dignity left of a Divine Hall Sorcerer!

Before this, Lin Mu swept across the thirteen prefectures of the Southern Territory without killing anyone.

The seventy-five Martial Saints present, including this Divine Hall Sorcerer, all thought this barbarian from Another World perhaps harbored concerns and didn't want to tear faces with Qianyuan Empire!

In fact, deep down, they even mocked this barbarian from Another World for being soft-hearted!

Now, the sorcerer finally understood.

It wasn't that Lin Mu couldn't kill, he simply disdained to!

When it's time to kill, he would definitely do so!

The seventy-five Martial Saints used their lives to prove Invincible Palace's Lin Mu's cold cruelty to the Qianyuan Empire!

"Oh? There's actually a fish that escaped the net?"

Lin Mu gazed at the distant Divine Hall Sorcerer with intrigue.

The power of the Distortion of Years was simply irresistible by those from the Lower Realm.

This sorcerer actually survived!

"Invincible Palace's Lin Mu, I am..."

The Divine Hall Sorcerer, mustering courage, wanted to die with dignity, only to see the demon beckon!

"No..."

The sorcerer flailed helplessly, drawn into Lin Mu's grasp!

Lin Mu's eyes became increasingly odd.

"You are not a Divine Hall Sorcerer, who are you?"

With just one move, Lin Mu tested the sorcerer's depth.

According to the Qianyuan Empire's hierarchy, a sorcerer equaled a Martial Saint, possessing the Golden Core cultivation level!

With Lin Mu's current strength, killing a Martial Saint was easy, but capturing one alive was comparatively difficult!

Yet this sorcerer was completely powerless to resist, with a cultivation level only matching that of a Ten-Thousand-Man General.

"I..."

The sorcerer rolled his eyes frantically.

"Speak honestly, or die!"

Lin Mu's fingers tightened, causing the sorcerer's neck to crackle ominously.

"Cough, cough... I'll talk, I'll talk..."

The sorcerer's eyes turned white, limbs limp, nearly suffocating.

Yet Lin Mu remained unfazed, unwilling to loosen his grip.

With no choice, the sorcerer rasped out: "I am indeed from the Divine Temple, but my cultivation is at the Servant level, not reaching that of a Sorcerer!"

Before Lin Mu could act again, he urgently added: "... I obtained a Strange Treasure, which allowed me to feign cultivation and infiltrate the ranks of Sorcerers..."

Snap!

Lin Mu's fingers tightened further!

"Urgh..."

The unfortunate sorcerer gushed foamy saliva, urgently tapping his brow center.

A small object the size of a fingernail appeared before Lin Mu.

"What is this..."

Lin Mu pointed a finger.

Snap!

The object shattered, revealing a faint golden rune!

The sorcerer's eyes widened in disbelief!

After obtaining the object, he always wanted to see what was inside, but never managed to open it.

He never expected that in this demon's hands, a single point would open it!

"A Divine Power Fragment? Interesting, I didn't expect such a thing in the Lower Realm."

Snap!

Lin Mu pinched his fingers, shattering the Divine Power Fragment in his hand, sending a stream of light into his brow.

"I see."

The information from the Divine Power Fragment surprised Lin Mu even more.

"Senior, you..."

The unfortunate sorcerer wanted to ask something when Lin Mu gave a shake.

The shake almost made the sorcerer faint!

"Take me to where you found the fragment." Lin Mu said coldly.

"Senior, have mercy. I discovered the fragment in the Eastern Domain's Jinfeng Prefecture, and from here to Jinfeng Prefecture, it's a journey involving over ninety Teleportation Arrays!"

"Moreover, due to your actions, all Teleportation Arrays outside the Southern Domain have been shut down, making it impossible for you to travel to the Eastern Domain by teleportation..."

The sorcerer's face was full of bitterness.

Falling into Lin Mu's hands, he had no choice but to compromise, revealing everything to Lin Mu.

Lin Mu smiled faintly, "At this point, do you still think these Teleportation Arrays belong to your Qianyuan Empire?"

"What do you mean by that?"

The sorcerer was puzzled.

The Teleportation Arrays of Qianyuan Empire's main city, if not theirs, could they belong to this demon?

Having acquired the Divine Power Fragment, Lin Mu was in a great mood.

He casually said, "Since the Qianyuan Empire wants to hunt me, why haven't they destroyed the Teleportation Arrays, trapping me in one city?"

The sorcerer was taken aback.

Lin Mu's mention of it sparked a thought he had never considered before.

Indeed!

Why didn't they destroy the external Teleportation Arrays of Qingfeng and Boyang Prefectures at the time, to trap Lin Mu?

"It's not yours, so you naturally can't destroy it!"

Lin Mu lifted the sorcerer by the neck, stepping into the ruins of Tian Dang County's Prefectural City!

Boom!

Lin Mu's energy surged, sweeping away the rubble, revealing a Great Array on the ground!

The sorcerer's eyes were wide with disbelief!

The Teleportation Array was still intact!

Just now, five Martial God Apparitions clashed with Lin Mu fiercely, and even the Prefectural City was destroyed, yet the Teleportation Array remained!

The sorcerer was horrified to realize that although he was the Guardian of the city's Teleportation Array, he had never truly understood this mysterious array!

"Could this Teleportation Array have been built by Heavenly Beings from the Heavenly Realm?"

The sorcerer's mind raced with the thought!

In the next instant, the Teleportation Array shone brilliantly, activating instantaneously!

"This man truly can activate the Teleportation Array instantly!"

The Divine Hall Sorcerer, upon activation, typically required half an hour.

Yet now, beneath the sorcerer's very nose, Lin Mu activated it with just a step!

Whose Teleportation Array was this truly?

The light flickered, and the two figures vanished!

...

Qingfeng Prefecture, outside the Prefectural City.

Martial Saints stood tall, their expressions complex as they gazed at the gathering storm cloud!

The barbarian from Another World, Lin Mu's disciple, was truly Transcending Tribulation outside Qingfeng Prefecture City!

These Martial Saints of Qingfeng Prefecture could only watch helplessly, unable to intervene, let alone capture Lin Mu's disciple!

Because not far from the disciple stood someone familiar yet strange to them.

Once one of the three High Priests of the Divine Temple, Mo Lu!

At this moment, Mo Lu donned a yellow robe, with a scar on his forehead, hands pressed together, presenting an exotic appearance!

But just now, three Martial Saints already conveyed through their deaths that entering the hundred-mile radius around Mo Lu meant certain death!

"Isn't that Li Jing, the Governor of Boyang Prefecture, beside Mo Lu? Has he also betrayed the Empire?"

A Martial Saint glared venomously ahead.

"Li Jing... he hasn't betrayed the Empire; previously, he was knocked out three times by Mo Lu."

The Martial Saint who arrived first explained helplessly.

The crowd fell silent!

Buzz!

The Teleportation Array radiated light, and a figure appeared within it.

The divine might was overwhelming, causing every Martial Saint to pale!

"We greet the Martial God!"

Chapter 872: Buddha's Light Manifests!

A figure appeared, clad in golden armor, with crane-like white hair and a youthful face, eyes born of double pupils, as if starlight was rising and vanishing within them.

As he breathed, there was an endless spiritual energy ascending around his nostrils, streams of spiritual energy like smoke, seemingly transforming into dragons.

Wherever his gaze swept, all Martial Saints bowed their heads, as if a sharp edge was at their backs, not daring to meet his eyes!

This was the Martial God, a divine spirit walking among mortals!

Among the Martial Saints, all those with the surname Li showed unconcealed admiration and fervor.

This was the only Martial God of the Li Family, the pillar of the Li Clan, the Starshine Martial God!

The Starshine Martial God didn't pay attention to the surrounding Martial Gods, but stepped forward, arriving beside Mo Lu.

"Boundless Buddhas!"

Upon seeing the Starshine Martial God, Mo Lu clasped his hands together and slightly nodded, as a form of greeting.

"Mo Lu, are you opposing the Empire?"

Starlight flickered in the Starshine Martial God's eyes, his voice like a celestial song, full of mystical rhythm.

Mo Lu smiled wryly, "Starshine, we've known each other for eons, do you think I would betray the Empire?"

"What you are doing now is betraying the Empire."

The Starshine Martial God's voice was devoid of emotion.

Martial God Mo Lu said, "Empire is Empire, faith is faith!"

Upon these words, the starlight in the Starshine Martial God's pupils suddenly exploded.

"Then, die!"

Streams of starlight flowed around the Starshine Martial God's body, his entire being like a star deity bathing in a river of stars!

Boom!

A stream of starlight traversed the void, instantly appearing before Mo Lu!

All the Martial Saints in the distance felt their eyes sting, their chest suffocate, hurriedly lowering their heads, not daring to continue watching!

"Terrifying, is this the power of a Martial God?"

Martial Saints from minor clans, having never seen the true form of a Martial God, were now shaken to their core!

Facing such a strong being, it's not just that they cannot confront him, they can't even bear to watch his attack!

Martial Saint, Martial God, just a word difference, yet an insurmountable gap in strength!

"Boundless Buddhas, the Great Freedom!"

Mo Lu chanted a Buddhist mantra, a Swastika Character Script appeared in the void, clashing with the starlight!

They vanished silently!

The starlight and the Swastika Character Script didn't stir up even the slightest energy ripple, disappearing quietly just like that!

Puff!

Some Martial Saints spat blood as if gravely injured!

"Retreat!"

All Martial Saints hurriedly retreated.

They could no longer comprehend the contest between the Starshine Martial God and Mo Lu!

"Is this the new ability you gained after awakening your memory?"

Having failed in one strike, the Starshine Martial God clasped his hands behind, his eyes complex.

Mo Lu smiled wryly, "Am I the only one who wasn't aware of being sealed?"

The Starshine Martial God remained silent.

He had been friends with Mo Lu for many years.

Unexpectedly, they now stood on opposing sides due to the sealing of past life memories.

"We martial artists, I am who I am, why need past life memories? You serve as a Temple Priest, I as an Empire Martial God, what's wrong with that?"

It seemed the Starshine Martial God still wished to persuade Mo Lu.

Mo Lu was silent for a long time, then said, "When I was seven, if Master had told me, I wouldn't have minded and would still serve as the Temple's priest."

"Because, as you said, from the day I was born in the Empire, I was an Empire's man."

"Unfortunately, Master, all of you chose deception, no one asked for my opinion."

Mo Lu's words were plain, without anger or resentment, as if merely stating a fact.

Once again, the Starshine Martial God was silent.

Indeed, no one had asked Mo Lu's opinion.

Tear!

A piece of Mo Lu's garment fell off.

"We've known each other for a millennium, after today, we are enemies that walk separate paths!"

Ripping the robe and breaking the bond!

This was Mo Lu's response to the Starshine Martial God!

In the eyes of the Starshine Martial God, starlight quickly turned, the starlight spilling forth again!

But this time, it was no longer a test!

A giant star map appeared behind the Starshine Martial God, encompassing all directions!

Hundreds of miles around the Prefectural City were shrouded in starlight, turning day into night in an instant!

"Boundless Buddhas!"

Mo Lu chanted a Buddhist mantra.

A great Buddha rose into the air behind him, smiling while holding a flower, its Buddhist light illuminating all beings!

"So be it, let me see what changes your awakened past life memories have brought you!"

"Falling Star!"

Starshine Martial God extended a hand forward, launching a palm strike!

With that palm, stars fell from the sky, the world turned upside down, the sun and moon lost their light!

As if all light had fallen into the hands of the Starshine Martial God!

One palm could control the stars, shattering the void!

Any Martial Saint, any Magic Artifact, any Protection Charm, would be obliterated by this palm!

"Buddha's Fury!"

Mo Lu suddenly opened his eyes wide in anger, chanting a Buddhist mantra!

The great Buddha behind him, its compassionate appearance vanished, replaced by a wrathful King Kong!

The Vajra in his hand seemed capable of piercing the Ten Thousand Realms, smashing towards the Starshine Martial God's giant starry palm!

Rumble!

The void shattered, brilliance burst forth, the world lost its light!

At that moment, all Martial Saints in the Prefectural City were like the blind, unable to see a thing, only a vast whiteness!

The destruction of starlight, the fury of Buddha light!

Two opposing emotions arose in the hearts of all Martial Saints, causing their chests to feel heavy, their breath to become uneven!

Behind Mo Lu.

Shangguan Shiming, Li Kunlun, and Li Duanjian watched the scene tensely!

Their life and death depended entirely on Mo Lu.

If Mo Lu were to lose, they would have no chance of survival!

"Langya, when can you break through?"

Li Kunlun couldn't help but ask.

Since the first tribulation cloud appeared, two hours had passed, yet Langya hadn't started transcending the tribulation!

Now, three tribulation clouds had appeared in the sky.

The terrifying thunderbolts were brewing within the tribulation clouds.

Even Li Kunlun, looking at the gloomy tribulation clouds above, felt a bit intimidated!

Such a dreadful Heavenly Tribulation, could Langya really withstand it!

"I..."

Langya opened her mouth, unable to give an answer.

Shangguan Shiming showed a bitter expression, "In the Ancient Land Sect, Foundation Establishment Tribulations take three to five or even seven days! This Golden Core Tribulation will certainly take longer! Do we really have that much time?"

In just two hours, there had already appeared a Martial God!

Right now, Mo Lu might still hold on for a while.

But if two or even three Martial Gods appear, Mo Lu would be utterly overwhelmed!

Three to five to seven days, too many variables!

In such a long time, the Qianyuan Empire could gather forces from all sides to annihilate them!

"I really don't want to transcend the tribulation..."

Suddenly, as if mustering courage, Langya spoke.

"Don't want to transcend the tribulation?!"

Shangguan Shiming and the other two were on the brink of going mad!

Having caused such a commotion, the Qianyuan Empire's Martial God had shown up, and yet she says she doesn't want to transcend the tribulation?!

"I don't know why, but I have a premonition that if I choose to transcend the tribulation now, I will regret it in the future!"

In fact, Langya could have started the Heavenly Tribulation long ago.

But whether it was a whim or some spiritual insight, she decided to wait!

"This is bad!"

It was at this moment that Shangguan Shiming suddenly noticed the Martial Saints, who had been mere onlookers, charging in their direction!

Thirteen Martial Saints!

Qingfeng Prefecture was wiped clean by Lin Mu, now only these thirteen Martial Saints rushed to the Prefectural City!

But these thirteen Martial Saints were enough to annihilate Shangguan Shiming and others!

At that moment, a beam of golden light shot from the horizon!

"Subdue!"

A massive talisman descended from the sky, landing on the thirteen Martial Saints!

Bam!

As the Martial Saints unleashed their power, the talisman shattered!

Clang!

In the sky, streaks of sword light cascaded like meteors towards the Martial Saints!

Bam bam bam!

The Sword Qi shattered!

The advancing steps of the Martial Saints were also halted!

"God declares, you shall weaken!"

A ripple swept over, the momentum of the thirteen Martial Saints visibly dropped!

Shangguan Shiming, Langya, and the others all showed expressions of incredulity.

In the Qianyuan Empire, someone was aiding them, daring to stand against Qianyuan's Martial Saints for their sake!

Chapter 873: Destroy the Demon Country, Slay the Demon Cultivators!

"Overthrow the Demon Country, kill the Demon Cultivators!"

Suddenly, an angry shout filled with hatred resounded from the sky!

With the sound, thousands of cultivators suddenly appeared, like moths flying into a flame, charging towards the thirteen Martial Saints of the Qianyuan Empire!

Among them, only three had the cultivation level of a Martial Saint.

The others included Ten-Thousand-Man Generals, Thousand-man Generals, and even Centurions!

These people, fearless of death!

They didn't even care if their attacks could harm the Martial Saints!

Dozens of Ten-Thousand-Man Generals attacking together could still injure a Martial Saint.

Hundreds of Thousand-man Generals could at most wear down a Martial Saint's defenses.

As for the Centurions, who were the most numerous, they could hardly injure a Martial Saint!

Their attacks were almost like scratching an itch through boots.

But each of them seemed insane, using various Martial Ways and spells to charge at the Martial Saints!

"Courting death!"

The thirteen Martial Saints were furious!

In their view, being blocked unexpectedly by three Barbarian Martial Saints from another world was an utter disgrace!

The Martial Saints were enraged, and the heavens and earth changed color!

The thirteen Martial Saints roared in unison, their momentum shook the heavens and earth!

Boom!

The thirteen Martial Saints casually struck, and at least a third of the thousands who had just charged died!

A tragic sight indeed!

"Overthrow the Demon Country, kill the Demon Cultivators!"

The remaining two-thirds acted as if they hadn't seen the deaths of their companions.

Chanting slogans, they unleashed various attacks upon the thirteen Martial Saints!

In the distance, Shangguan Shiming and others witnessed this scene, feeling like a thousand-pound boulder had dropped in their hearts!

"These people..."

Shangguan Shiming managed to utter three words before she could no longer speak.

The actions of these people, like moths to a flame, were tragic yet incomprehensible to her!

Were those Centurions insane!

They were walking to their deaths!

"They are all from other minor worlds!"

Li Duanjian detected a clue from the attacks of these thousands!

Nigh a thousand people, nearly a thousand different attack methods!

There were Dao Arts, Martial Ways, Divine Arts, talismans, and Sword Dao.

Li Duanjian even saw someone wielding heavy artillery, resembling modern technological weapons from Earth!

"These people are the unfortunate ones whose minor worlds were destroyed by the Qianyuan Empire..."

Li Kunlun suddenly sighed and said to Shangguan Shiming, "Please tell my master that I, Li Kunlun, can no longer serve them!"

With that, Li Kunlun's figure flickered and suddenly vanished!

When he reappeared, he was among the thousands charging forward!

Whether moved or shocked!

The reason these people appeared was to buy time for Langya!

They used their lives to buy time for Langya!

Even strangers with no prior meetings acted thusly, how could Li Kunlun, a disciple of the Invincible Palace, silently watch!

Nobody expected the usually carefree Proud Son of Heaven of the Xiaoyao Palace to be so fiery in temperament!

"Ha ha! How could my Sword Control Sect miss out on slaughtering the enemy!"

Li Duanjian roared, Sword Qi crisscrossing the sky, with beams of sword light shooting towards the thirteen Martial Saints like flying dragons!

Shangguan Shiming was speechless!

Langya's heart was bitter, she did not want to transcend the tribulation.

These people...

"Langya, I'm going too!"

Shangguan Shiming's silhouette was graceful, and with the Rainbow Feather Dress Technique activated, she floated towards the thirteen Martial Saints like a celestial maiden.

"Bastard! You're all rushing over, you think I'm afraid to die? Isn't it just transcending a tribulation, who fears who!"

Langya was originally a Martial Way fanatic, obsessed with battle!

In such a blood-boiling and tragic scene, how could her heart remain calm!

"If I die, then let's all die together!"

Langya boldly triggered the Heavenly Tribulation!

As the tribulation was about to descend, the ground beneath her feet suddenly exploded, sending her flying like an arrow released from a bowstring!

"Not good!"

A Martial Saint from the Qianyuan Empire saw the tribulation clouds drifting towards their side, and their scalp immediately went numb!

When they wanted to retreat, it was already too late!

"Today, for the billions of living beings of the Jingzhen Minor World, I will seek justice from the Qianyuan Demon Country!"

A Ten-Thousand-Man General of the Revenge Army, with eyes red with anger, roared and turned into a stream of light, crashing towards the thirteen Martial Saints!

Boom!

Mirror after mirror shattered among the thirteen Martial Saints.

This person used their life as the price to trap the thirteen Martial Saints in the Mirror World!

"Insignificant trick!"

A Martial Saint from the Empire roared, wielding a terrifyingly powerful long blade to shatter the Mirror World with one strike!

"Starshatter!"

At the moment the Mirror World shattered, a beam of sword light descended from the sky, piercing the chest of this Martial Saint!

It was the Sword Saint, one of the three Martial Saints of the Revenge Army!

With a single sword, they pierced through the chest of this Martial Saint from the Empire!

The Empire's Martial Saint let out a shrill roar. Just as he was about to struggle, dozens of Thousand-man Generals burned their blood essence, using Forbidden Techniques to pin him down to the ground!

Attack after attack couldn't harm him, but the impact kept him from escaping!

Pfft!

The Divine Sword exploded!

The Sword Saint of the Revenge Army shattered the chest of this Empire's Martial Saint at the cost of sacrificing their Magic Artifact!

The Martial Saint of the Empire opened their mouth, and in the next moment, they were engulfed by countless attacks!

Bang!

Another Martial Saint of the Empire shattered the Mirror World, greeted by a torrent of talismans, dense like torrential rain!

Thud thud thud!

The body of the Empire's Martial Saint was instantly riddled with holes!

"Begone!"

The Empire's Martial Saint managed one final strike before death, wiping out hundreds of the Revenge Army!

But even more of the Revenge Army surged up, tearing him to pieces!

The third Martial Saint from the Empire had just rushed out when he heard a command!

"God says, you are guilty!"

The Empire's Martial Saint felt a heaviness in his chest, as if burdened by sin, his mind dazed.

"I'll handle this!"

From among the Revenge Army, a Ten-Thousand-Man General suddenly stepped forward, slapping a golden talisman onto the forehead of this Empire's Martial Saint!

Lights flickered on the Empire's Martial Saint's head as he tried to resist the golden talisman!

"God says, let there be light!"

Boom!

A white light blasted onto the body of the Empire's Martial Saint, shattering his final resistance!

Golden streams of light flickered in the eyes of the Empire's Martial Saint, turning back and striking the fourth rushing Martial Saint from the Mirror World in half with a single sword!

"Ha ha ha, Jing'er! Fellow beings from the Sky Puppet World, see this, I, Li Jinfeng, can control a Demon Cultivator Martial Saint today!"

The Ten-Thousand-Man General spewed blood from his mouth and nose, staggering, yet laughed maniacally!

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

"Immortal Slaying Sword!"

Lin Mu's renowned skill appeared in the hands of Li Duanjian!

The mournful sword light tore through the air, like a sword of annihilation destined to obliterate everything, slashing towards a Martial Saint from the Empire!

Bang!

The Empire's Martial Saint's chest was pierced by the Immortal Slaying Sword!

"Barbarians..."

The Empire's Martial Saint was just about to rage when the swarm-like Revenge Army of Centurions and Thousand-man Generals engulfed him in a flurry of attacks!

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

"Godslayer Finger!"

Shangguan Shiming also suddenly struck, her Rainbow Feather Dress Technique making her seem like an invisible Ghost!

Wherever she appeared, an Empire's Martial Saint would lose a spray of blood!

At this moment!

Langya arrived with the tribulation clouds!

Rumble!

The terrifying thunderous roars echoed in all directions!

Bolts of lightning, like dragons, rained down furiously upon everyone below!

"Ha ha ha!"

Not a single member of the Revenge Army retreated, all charging at the Martial Saints, trying to perish with the Empire's Martial Saints through the Heavenly Tribulation!

In the void above.

"Immeasurable Buddhas!"

Mo Lu blasted back the Starshine Martial God with a beam of Buddha light, "Starshine, look at those people below. Are you really still going to stand with the Empire?"

Chapter 874: Riding Dragons, Master of the World! (Revised)

Before awakening the memories of his past life, Mo Lu was trapped by faith and had never felt such a sensation as today!

Now, watching the Revenge Army, each willing to sacrifice like moths to a flame, he felt inexplicably shaken!

Among the thousands below, almost no two hailed from the same minor world!

Almost every one of them used different methods!

These people were described as the remnants of small worlds by the Empire!

They have been lurking in the Empire for a hundred years, a thousand years, even ten thousand years!

Today, the appearance of Lin Mu gave them a glimmer of hope, so they abandoned life and death, forsaking everything!

Solely to secure an opportunity for Lin Mu's disciple!

Such a humble goal, yet the price is their lives!

In the face of these people, who among the Empire dares claim righteousness!

The Starshine Martial God's eyes flickered with starlight, yet remained ruthless.

"Just ants! Mo Lu, it seems the memories of your past life have made you sentimental!"

Before his voice fell, the Starshine Martial God casually struck towards the direction of the Revenge Army!

A ray of starlight transcended space and suddenly appeared above the Revenge Army!

This starlight, like the light of world destruction, carried the will to obliterate all!

In the face of this starlight, the Revenge Army and even Shangguan Shiming were just ants trying to stop a chariot!

The Martial God's divine might, with just a casual strike, extinguished the passion of thousands!

In the face of power, all else is mere illusion!

Langya laughed madly, her figure rising up and rushing towards the Starshine Martial God!

She could die!

Even in death, she wanted to take the Starshine Martial God with her!

She was merely a Foundation Establishment Peak Thousand-General!

But, the Golden Core Tribulation could slay gods!

Thirty li!

Twenty li!

Ten li!

The distance was getting closer!

Rumbling!

The starlight was coming head-on towards Langya!

Under the starlight, Langya's whole body emitted a crystalline light, as if in a dream!

But beyond the dream lay death!

Whoosh!

A streak of light flew past Langya's side.

"Remember my name, Azure Crow Ju Liuzi, from the Earth Elementary Small World!"

As this voice sounded, Langya saw a person in green clothes transform into a towering tree, standing in front of her!

Boom!

The starlight descended, shattering the gigantic tree!

All of Azure Crow Ju Liuzi's lifetime cultivation and the treasure from the Earth Elementary Small World formed this gigantic tree, yet it only held the starlight back for less than an instant!

However, that instant was enough!

For Langya carried the tribulation cloud that had already engulfed the Starshine Martial God!

"My name, Langya, from the Earth Small World!"

In Azure Crow Ju Liuzi's final moment of annihilation, he heard the words of this disciple of Lin Mu.

"So, it's the Earth Small World..."

Ju Liuzi's divine sense dissipated, yet he seemed to return to the Earth Elementary Small World, where a lovely young girl looked at him mischievously with her hands behind her back.

"Ming Yue..."

Everything became a call unheard for a thousand years.

"Bastard!"

Starshine Martial God burst into rage!

But it was too late!

The heavenly tribulation descended!

The terrifying thundercloud expanded a thousandfold!

Langya was merely at the Foundation Establishment Peak.

Starshine Martial God was equivalent to a cultivator at the Nascent Soul Realm!

The difference between their tribulations was vast as the heavens and earth!

The tribulation cloud's pressure also regarded the Starshine Martial God as one transcending tribulation!

Thousands of times more intense thunder tribulation descended!

"Playing with fire will get you burned!"

Mo Lu pressed his hands together, chanting a Buddhist mantra, filled with emotion!

If the Starshine Martial God hadn't regarded all beings as ants, casually eradicating them, Langya wouldn't have brought the tribulation cloud; her original target was just those Martial Saints!

The Starshine Martial God courted this calamity!

This thunder tribulation—whether the Starshine Martial God could survive was uncertain!

It's just a pity for that disciple of Lin Mu.

In a Martial God thunder tribulation, even if she had the talent of a Divine Child, as a mere Centurion, she was doomed!

Below!

The starlight from the Starshine Martial God's casual strike had already arrived!

The Qianyuan Empire's Martial Saints gazed in astonishment at the descending starlight, their spirit crushed!

"Starshine Martial God, does he intend to kill even us?"

A Martial Saint of the Empire, eyes filled with starlight, muttered while raising his head.

Of the thirteen Martial Saints, only six remain now!

The other seven were actually killed by the revenge army, whom they regarded as mere ants!

Now, these six Martial Saints are going to die at the hands of the Empire's Martial God, how absurd!

The six Martial Saints darted and dodged, attempting to escape!

The remaining thousand or so revenge army members also looked up at the starlight that brought death and annihilation, without a trace of fear.

Some, even smiled.

"Hui'er, see, your man is a hero! Your man is taking six Demon Cultivator Martial Saints to the grave! Now, I finally have the face to go down and see you!"

The plump Dark Crow Thirty-Six, eyes clear, facing death not like fear but rather like liberation!

"Brother Jun Ya!"

"Brother Zhen Ji!"

"Monaya!"

The three Martial Saint-level strongmen in the revenge army looked at each other and smiled.

"Thirteen Martial Saints going with us, it's worth it!"

As the strongest of the revenge army, their motto was: Overturn the Demon Country, exterminate the Demon Cultivator.

But actually, everyone understood that the vast Qianyuan Empire, with its unimaginably strong forces, was impossible to overthrow.

No matter how long they lurked, a thousand years, ten thousand years, it could never succeed!

Now, being able to die with thirteen Martial Saints, that's not bad!

"Roar!"

Just when everyone thought they were destined to die, a dragon roar sounded!

With the sound, countless Golden Dragons spread across the sky, sweeping in from the direction of Qingfeng County City!

"Roar!"

Hundreds of gigantic dragons roared furiously, shaking heaven and earth!

Even the void trembled under the claws of the gigantic dragons!

The terrifying might made everyone bow down!

It seemed as though each gigantic dragon possessed the strength of a peak Martial Saint!

Hundreds of gigantic dragons, intimidating all around!

"Awrooo!"

The hundreds of gigantic dragons roared and howled, pouncing towards the descending starlight!

Swallow!

Tear!

Bite!

Crash!

Some dragon horns broke!

Some dragon claws and teeth fractured!

Some dragon scales fell off!

But, that seemingly heavenly starlight, unstoppable by any means, was completely devoured by the gigantic dragons!

After devouring the starlight, all the previously damaged gigantic dragons recovered completely.

Even, the three hundred sixty-six gigantic dragons exuded a faint dragon presence, closer to true dragons!

"Roar!"

The dragons roared, and four more colossal and majestic dragons flew out from the prefectural city.

On top of the leading dragon stood a man.

This person, dressed in white, pristine as snow, with fluttering robes, seemed like an exiled immortal descending upon the world!

"Lin Mu!"

The six Martial Saints of the Empire saw the man standing on the Golden Dragon, and their eyes burned with rage!

It was because of this man that the thirteen prefectures of the Southern Domain were in such chaos!

Also because of this man that they are now in such a wretched state!

"Salute to the Master!"

Li Duanjian and Li Kunlun, who survived the disaster, bowed respectfully!

"Salute to the Master!"

Shangguan Shiming knelt down in salute!

"Greetings to the Nameless World Master!"

All the revenge army saluted, their eyes filled with fervor as they looked at Lin Mu!

With a thought, Lin Mu sent six dragons roaring towards the remaining six Martial Saints of the Empire.

"No..."

In despairing howls, the six Martial Saints of the Empire were devoured by dragons without any resistance!

"Is this the Invincible Palace's Lin Mu, who alone caused the Nameless Minor World to overturn the thirteen prefectures of the Qianyuan Demon Country's Southern Domain? Truly worthy of the name!"

Dark Crow Thirty-Six looked at the figure on the dragon, dazzled!

Rumble!

Above the void, thunder tribulation descended!

Bolts of lightning struck the body of the Starshine Martial God!

Starlight shattered, armor cracked, divine symbols flickered!

Only with the first wave of thunder tribulation, the Starshine Martial God was already very battered!

"Lin Mu! You deserve to die!"

The Starshine Martial God, no longer high and mighty, with a twisted expression.

His form turned into starlight, carrying the power of thunder tribulation, charged towards Lin Mu!

Chapter 875: One Hand Halts the Heavenly Tribulation, One Strike Shatters the Void! (Revised)

Langya, at Foundation Establishment Peak, breaks through to the Golden Core Stage as an exiled immortal of the extreme realm!

Transcending tribulation at this moment, she ought to be the protagonist of the world!

But from the moment Lin Mu the Dragon Tamer appeared, the protagonist could only be Lin Wudi!

In the void above, Langya stared coldly at her master atop the gigantic dragon, lost in thought.

"Is my Heavenly Tribulation starting or not?"

Langya noticed that ninety-nine percent of the tribulation clouds were actually taken away by the Starshine Martial God.

She, the one undergoing tribulation, seemed to be forgotten!

Amidst her chaotic regret, Langya suddenly awoke.

"No, if the tribulation involves even the master..."

The tribulation grows stronger against the strong.

During Langya's tribulation, while frightening, it was within a controllable range.

But once the Starshine Martial God was entangled, the tribulation instantly magnified a thousandfold, on the verge of being uncontrollable!

Langya couldn't imagine how enormous the tribulation would become if Lin Mu got caught in it too!

The speed of a Martial God is unparalleled!

While Langya pondered, the Starshine Martial God was already near Lin Mu!

The tribulation clouds enveloped them both!

"No!"

The people of the Revenge Army below howled in despair!

Compared to Langya, Shangguan Shiming, and others, they were even more unwilling to see Lin Mu harmed!

Their world had been destroyed by the Qianyuan Empire!

They were merely the lucky survivors.

All their hope rested on Lin Mu.

If Lin Mu were killed by the Heavenly Tribulation, they would truly have no hope of revenge!

In the eyes of all, filled with terror and despair, the Starshine Martial God stood in the void.

Bolts of lightning struck the Starshine Martial God, making his body tremble incessantly!

Yet at this moment, he sneered.

"Lin Mu! Let's transcend this tribulation together and see who dies first!"

Rumble!

The thunder changes again!

The first tribulation ends, the second begins!

The lightning abruptly turned from white to purple!

The emergence of purple lightning, shining everywhere.

Making everyone's eyes almost blind!

The suffocating despair of the purple tribulation strikes down!

Bang!

The Starshine Martial God's shoulder burst open, golden divine blood flowed, searing the surrounding air with a sizzling sound!

A drop of divine blood fell to the ground, creating a huge crater!

The Starshine Martial God, wounded and bleeding for the first time!

"Lin Mu!"

The Starshine Martial God glared at Lin Mu, intent on watching him turn to ashes!

Crack!

A bolt of lightning exploded beside Lin Mu!

But, the purple tribulation lightning seemed to have eyes, crossing paths with Lin Mu, leaving him unscathed!

As if there was no one there at all!

Below.

The Revenge Army all stared in disbelief, eyes wide open!

"How is it possible that Lin Mu can avoid the tribulation?"

Different small worlds may have different names for tribulation, but tribulations exist in all.

They had never heard of anyone avoiding a tribulation!

No, to be more precise, the tribulation seemed to be avoiding Lin Mu!

"A blessing from Heaven and Earth!"

Others didn't understand, but Mo Lu, once a Temple Priest, immediately saw the origin of this anomaly!

"This person... has actually broken through the suppression of Heaven and Earth, receiving the blessing of this world's Heaven and Earth! Unbelievable!"

Mo Lu had read similar records in the temple's ancient texts.

But that traces back to a hundred thousand years ago, when even the Qianyuan Empire hadn't been established!

As a person from Another World, yet blessed by the Middle Thousand Worlds' Heaven and Earth!

Such divine marvel, Mo Lu thought it was a legend, never expecting to witness it firsthand one day!

"You..."

The Starshine Martial God was furious, full of resentment!

Why!

Why would he, a person of Qianyuan, be entangled by the tribulation, while this person from Another World was blessed by Heaven and Earth!

What unfairness!

"Langya, come here!"

Lin Mu didn't pay attention to the Starshine Martial God but waved to bring Langya over!

"Master!"

Langya's eyes sparkled with admiration, her heart filled with infinite longing!

The master is indeed the master!

Even in the Qianyuan Empire, he remains the most special existence!

Anywhere, Lin Wudi is extraordinary and unique!

"Things have changed, don't transcend the tribulation for now..."

Lin Mu's next words left Langya stunned.

"Master, the tribulation has already started, this..."

Speaking, Langya was already struck three or four times by the tribulation!

At this moment, the Core Formation within Langya was spinning rapidly, transforming towards a true Golden Core!

Before she could finish, Lin Mu reached out, as if pointing at her Core Formation!

Puff!

The rapidly spinning Core Formation suddenly stalled, no longer condensing!

In the sky, the tribulation clouds showed signs of dispersing!

"Stopping the tribulation with a single hand, this..."

The astonishment of this moment was indescribable.

Langya never thought that forming a Golden Core could be stopped this way!

"Lin Mu!"

At this moment, the Starshine Martial God roared, a colorful scepter appearing in his hand.

With a wave of the scepter, a beam of starlight shot straight towards Lin Mu and Langya by his side!

How humiliating for a Martial God to be ignored!

The Starshine Martial God was utterly furious!

Rumble!

The limit of the Middle Thousand Worlds is the Core Formation Martial Saint!

At this time, the Nascent Soul Martial God's full-force attack directly shattered the void, terrifying spatial cracks appeared!

The surrounding air, Spiritual Energy, everything was swallowed by the dark spatial fissures!

An attack that shatters the void!

The strength of the Martial God is thus apparent!

In Qingfeng County City, millions of people were astounded watching this scene!

They never thought the world they lived in could be broken!

Martial God!

The dormant Power of Faith was beginning to awaken!

The might of the Martial God seemed to be planted once again in the hearts of all Qianyuan Empire's citizens in Qingfeng County City!

Below.

The Revenge Army was shaken, seeing the torn void!

The despair they once suffered in their worlds a

gain resurfaced in their hearts!

Once, their small world was torn apart in such despair and sacrificed in blood!

Today, the nightmare returns!

"This is indeed the Martial God."

The three strong beings of the Revenge Army murmured softly.

They had hidden for thousands of years, not daring to act rashly due to the presence of the Martial God.

Now, they witnessed the might of the Martial God firsthand!

Indeed, beneath the Martial God, all are ants!

Any amount of struggle is futile!

Lin Mu, from the Earth Small World, he...

All eyes were on Lin Mu.

At this moment, he bore the hopes of thousands of little worlds!

"Devour!"

Faced with the full attack of the Martial God, Lin Mu pointed forward!

"Roar!"

The roar of the gigantic dragon arose again!

Three hundred and sixty-six dragons roared to the heavens!

Dragon shadows dove towards the starlight!

The brilliant starlight carried death and annihilation!

The roaring dragons carried frenzy and devour!

Puff, puff, puff!

One dragon after another perished in the starlight!

But countless starlights were devoured by the dragons!

The dragons devouring the starlight roared in pain, their forms twisted, emanating light that shifted from gold to white!

Golden Dragon transforms into White Dragon!

Three hundred sixty-six!

Two hundred forty-four!

One hundred twenty-two!

The number of dragons constantly decreasing!

But, the remaining dragons became even more formidable!

Finally, at the last moment, the dragon's roar shook heaven and earth!

Ninety-nine golden dragons all transformed into white dragons!

The white dragons screamed, devouring everything!

The starlight attack was extinguished!

"Roar!"

Ninety-nine gigantic dragons roared as they charged at the Starshine Martial God!

Chapter 876: A Strike Shatters Divine Skills! (Revised)

"This... "

The Starlight Martial Saint was dumbfounded as he watched ninety-nine white gigantic dragons roar towards him!

His full-force attack just now had been devoured by the dragons!

Is this the Sword Spirit?

Since when did Sword Spirits become so powerful!

This Barbarian from Another World, truly mysterious!

"Star River!"

The Starshine Martial God sacrificed thirty percent of his inner strength using the Martial God secret technique to unleash the Star Secret Art!

Despite exchanging just one move with Lin Mu, the Starshine Martial God had already realized if this person did not die, it would definitely be a disaster for the Qian Yuan Empire!

He might even face ruin if he was careless with this!

Even when a lion fights a rabbit, it uses its full strength!

This time, the Starshine Martial God held no trace of chances!

He treated Lin Mu as an equal opponent of the same level!

This move was originally intended for the Mo Lu's ultimate technique!

Now it's being used against Lin Mu!

In the sky, anomalies emerged!

Countless stars appeared!

A single star seemed to possess the terrifying pressure capable of suppressing a Martial Saint.

In the sky, countless stars, densely packed like a river!

The brilliant Star River hung inverted in the void, suppressing in all directions!

Qingfeng Prefecture!

Boyang Prefecture!

Tian Dang County!

In the thirteen prefectures of the Southern Territory, seven prefectures could see the anomaly in the sky!

These seven prefectures seemed to have changed the heavens and earth!

From daylight, it transformed into night!

The starry sky obscured everything!

It was as if a canopy of the heavens had descended!

The terrifying pressure made humans in these seven prefectures kneel, all creatures silent, serpents and insects hiding!

One move can change the heavens and earth!

At the same time.

In the Qianyuan Empire, atop the Divine Observatory.

An elder with white hair and beard, dressed in a Divine Robe, gazed south and murmured softly, "Li Tang has used all his strength? This is truly a calamity..."

This elder was none other than the leader among the temple's three great priests, the Mo Hu Chief Priest!

"Mang Yu!"

Mo Hu Chief Priest summoned.

A young magician bowed.

"Go to the Imperial Capital and tell the Human Emperor that the calamity has come, it's time to emerge from seclusion!"

Mo Hu Chief Priest's words made Mang Yu's body tremble!

The Human Emperor has been in seclusion for two or three thousand years, trying to advance to higher realms!

Now, Mo Hu Chief Priest actually wants the Human Emperor to emerge from seclusion!

Mang Yu hesitated to speak, cautiously asked, relying on the Chief Priest's favor, "Didn't the Starshine Martial God go to the south?"

Mo Hu Chief Priest's face full of wrinkles, showed a trace of sorrow.

"Tianpeng is heavily injured, Mo Yun is in seclusion, Mo Lu has defected, Qianyuan Empire's pinnacle combat power has lost three out of ten, why do you still underestimate that Otherworld expert?"

Mo Hu Chief Priest's words, like Thunderbolt, thundered in Mang Yu's heart!

Indeed!

Why underestimate that Person from Another World?

Just because the other is a Barbarian from Another World?

One being from Middle Thousand Worlds, one from Minor Thousand Worlds, who can say who's the barbarian!

Since when did the Qianyuan Empire become so lofty?

Tianpeng Martial God heavily injured, Mo Yun Sacrificer in seclusion!

Everyone thought, it was just luck on the opposite side!

If not for relying on the mysterious power of the Divine Artifact, the barbarians would absolutely not have been able to injure the Martial God and Sacrificer!

When Mo Lu Sacrificer defected from the temple, everyone naturally assumed, oh, it was because Mo Lu Sacrificer awakened past life memories.

Not a single person took that Person from Another World seriously!

Barbarians are just barbarians!

In two days, they'll be annihilated by the Empire's Da Jun.

Everyone thought so!

Until this moment, being pointed out by Mo Hu Chief Priest, Mang Yu suddenly realized, actually, three of the Qianyuan Empire's top ten peak fighters had already suffered losses against the so-called Barbarian from Another World!

Three out of ten gone!

What a terrifying thing this is!

Yet, up until now, nobody realized the problem!

If not for Mo Hu Chief Priest's reminder, even Mang Yu himself wouldn't have taken this matter seriously now!

Calamity!

Pinnacle combat power, three out of ten gone!

This is the greatest calamity since the founding of the Qianyuan Empire, never seen in ten thousand years!

At this moment, Mang Yu finally awakened!

"Chief Priest! I'll head there at once!"

Without hesitation, Mang Yu turned to leave, even forgetting to bow again to Mo Hu Chief Priest!

"Alas..."

Just as he turned, Mang Yu suddenly heard a sigh.

This sigh made Mang Yu cold at heart!

In the next moment, mournful music sounded in the sky, as if the heavens and earth were weeping, golden blood rain fell from the sky.

"This..."

Uncontrollable sadness surged in his heart, tears instantly flowed down Mang Yu's face.

Panicked and bewildered within, not knowing what had happened!

...

Qingfeng Prefecture!

The Star River rolled back, the furious dragon roared!

The Martial God of the Qianyuan Empire, the strong one of the minor world!

Two strongest forces collided fiercely!

Dragon scales flew, blood sprayed!

The gigantic dragon wailed, one by one the dragons were shattered by the Star River, crushed to death!

But, more dragons roared fiercely, tearing through the Star River, charging towards the Starshine Martial God!

"Star God Protection!"

The Starshine Martial God waved the Scepter of Authority, waves undulated from around his body, colliding with the white dragons!

Boom boom boom!

Dragons shattered, waves broke!

The newly risen Star God was torn apart by the dragons!

The Starshine Martial God groaned, experiencing his first heavy blow from the enemy!

"Barbarian from Another World! Dare to offend divine might, today, I'll let you see what is godhood!"

The Starshine Martial God roared in anger, a white halo suddenly appeared around his body.

A mysterious character emitting starlight appeared in the void!

"Divine Skills!"

As the Starshine Martial God uttered in a low, deep voice.

That mysterious character, instantaneously arrived, before Lin Mu!

"Star!"

Below.

By all ignored.

On the battlefield, Yun Rou seemed like a small helpless bird, identified that mysterious character!

That day, Lin Mu, with the demeanor of a Heavenly Being, imparted thousands of language and character knowledge to her!

This mysterious ancient character was one of them.

According to the knowledge granted, this character was called a Divine Rune!

Each character represented an ineffable power, representing a form of Divine Skills!

"So, this is the origin of the Starshine Martial God's name, isn't it?"

Yun Rou gazed at the most brilliant starlight in the sky, eyes gradually losing light, plunging into darkness!

Her strength was too low!

Even hundreds of miles away, just glancing at the Martial God's attack, she lost her sight!

But she did not regret it!

Because, she saw the Qianyuan Empire's pinnacle skill—Divine Skills!

"It's just a pity, to not see how a Heavenly Being breaks Divine Skills."

This was Yun Rou's only regret!

As Yun Rou was about to die from gazing directly at the Divine Skills, a white light suddenly flashed in her mind.

A seed sprouted in her Sea of Consciousness, took root and grew.

Protected her body, shielded her soul!

"Oh?"

"Interesting, to have someone naturally gifted with Divine Rune, this woman's talent is not weaker than a Divine Child!"

Mo Lu, who had been watching Lin Mu and the Starshine Martial God's battle, suddenly glanced here, then in the next moment landed beside Yun Rou, to protect her.

Above the void, the final showdown arrived!

The remaining forty-nine white dragons roared, pouncing towards the Starshine Martial God, roaring ferociously as if they could devour everything.

On the other side, the mysterious Divine Skills character suddenly released endless starlight!

Divine Skills, Star!

Shot towards Lin Mu!

"Hahaha, watch me, break Divine Skills with one move!"

Lin Mu shouted loudly, pointed his finger forward!

"Impossible! How can you wield Divine Skills!"

For the first time, the Starshine Martial God's face showed shock!

Lin Mu's finger pointed out, conspicuously carrying a Divine Skills character!

"One"

A mysterious yet simple character, one!

Chapter 877: Supreme Oneness, All Laws United! (Revised)

This is the Divine Rune that Lin Mu obtained from that pseudo-magician, who could be considered either lucky or unlucky!

The "Star" Rune of the Starshine Martial God granted him the power to control starlight!

It allowed him to transcend the realm of martial cultivation and enter the domain of divine abilities!

From start to finish, the techniques used by the Starshine Martial God were not part of the Qianyuan Empire's Martial Way.

Instead, they were the Star Force granted by the Star Rune!

The effect of Lin Mu's One-character Rune was also very straightforward!

Like that of a certain magician, it temporarily elevated the user by one level!

Boom!

The One-character Rune enveloped him!

Lin Mu's aura surged rapidly!

Foundation Establishment Peak, Golden Core Initial Stage, Golden Core Middle Stage, Golden Core Late Stage, Golden Core Peak!

In just an instant, Lin Mu reached an unprecedented realm!

This is the power of the Divine Rune!

Crack!

Lin Mu gently moved his finger, and countless cracks appeared in the void!

As if piercing through cheese!

"Stay!"

Lin Mu pointed forward with his finger.

In the void, the Star Rune emitting a terrifying aura was frozen in place like an insect trapped in amber!

All divine might, all powers, all starlight!

In that moment, they disappeared completely!

They were all fixed in the air!

"What kind of Divine Rune is this, capable of elevating an entire major realm!"

The Starshine Martial God opened his eyes wide in astonishment!

Being a possessor of Divine Runes himself, he naturally understood their power.

But, a rune like Lin Mu's that could elevate an entire major realm was unheard of!

Bang!

At this moment, Lin Mu took a step forward!

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

With Golden Core Peak and even the Exiled Immortal Realm's perfect execution of the Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps, its power was increased by hundreds of times!

One step forward!

Not only rivers shattered, but the void itself exploded instantly!

A gigantic black hole devoured everything!

The Starshine Martial God's body trembled, and a tearing pain spread within him.

His body showed signs of breaking apart.

"Impossible! I am the supreme Martial God; how could I die here!"

The Starshine Martial God activated a forbidden technique!

Boom!

The destructive power of Rivers Shatter was forcibly expelled from the Starshine Martial God's body!

In the next moment, Lin Mu took a second step!

Terrify Ghosts and Gods with the Second Step!

Ghosts and gods trembled, souls quaked!

"I will die!"

Uncontrollable fear rose from within, and the Starshine Martial God was on the verge of fleeing!

"No! This is not my Martial Way will! This is fake! I can't be influenced by his Dao Arts!"

The Starshine Martial God tried to rely on his powerful Martial Way will to break free from the influence of Ghosts and Gods Shock!

This terrifying influence came from the soul!

Extremely difficult to resist!

Third Step: Heaven and Earth Change!

Lin Mu took a third step!

The Martial Way will that the Starshine Martial God had just begun to muster shattered instantly!

Heaven and earth changed color, spiritual energy went chaotic!

The starlight within the Starshine Martial God's body lost control instantly!

Countless rays of starlight burst out, piercing his body with countless wounds.

"No!"

The Starshine Martial God roared angrily to the sky.

Four Steps Stars Tremble!

Lin Mu took the fourth step!

Stars trembled, meteors fell!

This blow struck right at the Starshine Martial God's fatal weakness!

The stars are stars, and starshine is also stars!

He was the one who wielded the power of starlight!

Now, this technique, Stars Tremble, seemed to be his nemesis!

Under the chaos caused by Heaven and Earth Change, the lost-control starlight went berserk!

Boom!

The Starshine Martial God's body exploded, and endless starlight illuminated all directions!

The Qianyuan Empire's supreme strength, Martial God!

Dead!

Golden blood rained down from the sky!

"Devour!"

Lin Mu pointed his finger, and forty-nine white gigantic dragons roared forth, devouring everything left behind by the Starshine Martial God!

"Roar!"

A white dragon roared ferociously, its dragon horns turning black!

The Martial God has fallen; the leftover energy is vast beyond measure, and the forty-nine white massive dragons indulge in a gluttonous feast unseen through the ages!

Devour, devour, devour!

Transform, transform, transform!

The forty-nine dragons are all turning black!

"Lin Mu, Invincible!"

"Lin Mu! Invincible!"

"Lin Wudi!"

"Lin Wudi!"

Across realms, the name of Lin Wudi resounds once again!

This time, it is the Revenge Army chanting the name of Lin Wudi!

At this moment, all the soldiers of the Revenge Army cry out in anguish!

A hundred years!

A thousand years!

Ten thousand years!

They have finally awaited this moment!

Awaiting a demon cultivator Martial God of the Qianyuan Demon Country to fall before them!

In their lifetimes, they faced the despair of their small world being conquered and all their loved ones brutally slaughtered!

Then, they endured centuries of humiliation, living under hidden identities in Qianyuan.

In this moment, all pain and resentment are released!

At this moment, even if they were to die for Lin Mu, they would do so willingly!

Lin Mu looked down at the Revenge Army, nearly everyone injured, ecstatic yet filled with immense sorrow, and his spirit quivered.

"Go!"

Lin Mu casually pointed, and the energy left behind by the fallen Starshine Martial God swept toward the Revenge Army below!

How vast the Martial God's energy is!

Under the baptism of energy, the entire Revenge Army advances!

The centurions rise to thousand-man generals, the thousand-man generals rise to ten-thousand-man generals, and the ten-thousand-man generals ascend to Martial Saints!

Three Martial Saints of the Revenge Army climb to the peak of Martial Saint!

Feeling the changes within their bodies, all members of the Revenge Army knelt, prostrating themselves, performing the full-body salute!

Mournful music resounded in the sky, and golden blood rain descended from above.

A part of the world mourns for the fallen Martial God!

The Qian Yuan Empire, and the entire Thousand Worlds of the Universe, feel the shock brought on by the fall of the Martial God!

"Infinite Buddhas!"

Mo Lu chanted a Buddhist name and approached Lin Mu, "You killed Starshine, surely it will cause a shock in the Qianyuan Empire!"

"From today on, no one will underestimate you. I fear next will be six Martial Gods and two great priests hunting you down relentlessly."

Lin Mu stood with his hands behind his back, speaking calmly, "If it's a battle they want, it's a battle they'll get!"

Crack!

Almost as he spoke, the divine rune fragments within him entirely dissipated!

Fragments are, after all, just fragments!

Merely using them once overwhelms and completely destroys them!

Lin Mu's aura plummeted instantly.

From the Golden Core Peak, it fell back to the Foundation Establishment Peak.

"You were actually just at the Foundation Establishment Stage..."

Mo Lu's eyes shone brilliantly, "Emperor Zun, you are stronger than in your past life!"

Having regained his memories, he naturally wasn't unfamiliar with the realms of cultivation and immortal cultivation!

He didn't expect the current Lin Mu to be even stronger than Lin Mu as Emperor Zun in his past life!

"The realm is somewhat weak, but I have already found a way to advance."

Lin Mu's tone was indifferent, showing little change for having killed a Martial God.

"You're referring to the Burial God Ground?"

Mo Lu understood tacitly.

Since Lin Mu has touched upon the Qian Yuan Empire's most secretive divine rune, surely he would know of the Burial God Ground.

"Correct, I will form my Golden Core in the Burial God Ground!"

Lin Mu possessed the "Heavenly Dao Laws Record."

Understanding one law leads to clarity in myriad laws!

According to his previous plan, he intended to use the Heavenly Dao Laws Record as a foundation and spend a hundred years crafting an unprecedented perfect Golden Core!

But with the appearance of the divine rune, a shortcut opened up for him.

He can completely absorb the divine rune and speed up the formation of his Golden Core!

In five years, or even two years, he could craft a uniquely illustrious Golden Core!

In the previous life of the Immortal Realm.

Advancement from Foundation Establishment to Golden Core Realm, the number of innate divine skills one comprehends represents inherent potential and influences the Golden Core's quality!

One divine skill results in a one-turn Golden Core!

Three divine skills make a two-turn Golden Core!

Nine divine skills lead to a three-turn Golden Core!

Previously, if Langya formed her Core.

With her martial path and aptitude in the twelve styles of Godslaying, Demon Slaying, and Immortal Execution, coupled with the Nine Steps of Heaven and Earth, she could at least comprehend seven or eight innate divine skills and achieve the two-turn Golden Core!

Possibly even aspire for the three-turn Golden Core!

But Lin Mu's goal is the supreme, where all laws converge, a Purple Mansion Golden Core beyond the ninth turn!

Chapter 878: The Dawn of a New Dynasty Is Today! (Revised)

"Greetings to the Invincible Legend!"

"Greetings to the Invincible Legend!"

Today, the Revenge Army all knelt to the ground, performing the grand salute.

Today, not only did Lin Wudi slay the Martial God of the Qianyuan Empire, but with a mere wave of his hand, he significantly enhanced the prowess of the Revenge Army!

From this day forth, without the Martial Gods appearing, the Revenge Army fears no one!

It can be said that Lin Mu's casual move has changed the future of these people!

From now on, they no longer need to hide, to conceal their identities, surviving in the crevices of the Qianyuan Empire!

They now have the power to fight!

Three peak Martial Saints, dozens of Martial Saints, nearly a hundred Ten-Thousand-Man Generals, nearly a thousand Thousand-man Generals!

At this moment, the Revenge Army is indeed a formidable force within the Qianyuan Empire!

Gratitude for avenging their grievances comes first!

The kindness of re-creation follows!

How could they not worship such a divine being!

Two out of the seven Martial Gods and three chief priests of the Qianyuan Empire fell today!

For the Revenge Army, this is an unprecedented victory.

At this moment, they are willing to die for Lin Mu!

Lin Mu stood above the void, gazing at the nearly thousand Revenge Army members from various minor worlds below.

"Are you willing to join my Invincible Palace?"

With just one sentence, the nearly thousand members of the Revenge Army knelt once more.

"Thank you for the grace of the Invincible Legend, we are willing to serve the Invincible Palace, to serve the Invincible Legend with all our might!"

All members of the Revenge Army spoke in unison!

Entering the service of the Invincible Legend Lin Mu is an honor for them!

"Serve with all your might?"

Lin Mu smiled gently and said indifferently, "You underestimate yourselves, and you underestimate me, Lin Wudi!"

"I want you to join the Invincible Palace so you can fight the world for me and quell all injustices in this time!"

"Your first minor task is to flatten the Qianyuan Empire!"

Upon these words, silence reigned from all directions!

Even the Revenge Army looked at Lin Wudi standing in the void with disbelief!

Flatten the Qianyuan Demon Country?

Is it possible?!

With just them!

At this moment, Langya suddenly rose on his sword, standing below Lin Mu, facing the Revenge Army.

"You might not trust yourselves, but you can trust Master!"

"If Master says you can destroy a nation, then you can destroy a nation!"

The Revenge Army below was stunned for a moment before someone raised their arm and shouted!

"Overturn the Demon Country! Slay the Demon Cultivators!"

The one speaking was Dark Crow Thirty-Six!

At this moment, his eyes were bloodshot, looking maddened!

The nearly thousand strong Revenge Army heard this slogan, as if struck by lightning!

This is the slogan they've always shouted!

But when Lin Wudi truly proclaimed they could flatten the Demon Country, they themselves could not believe it!

Perhaps, for millennia, they used this slogan to numb their despair!

"Flatten the Demon Country! Slay the Demon Cultivators!"

"Flatten the Demon Country! Slay the Demon Cultivators!"

The slogan changed by two words, yet the momentum was entirely different!

Overturn means the Demon Country was above, they were below!

Flatten means Qianyuan is below, they are above!

Such dominance belongs solely to Lin Wudi, solely to the Invincible Palace!

Invincible Palace!

Savoring these three words, the entire Revenge Army was stirring with emotion!

Lin Mu rose on his sword, solemnly declaring, "Today, you join my Invincible Palace, becoming the branch of the Hall of Vengeance!"

"In one month, I shall lead you to flatten the Qianyuan Empire!"

Rumbling!

The aura of nearly a thousand people soared to the sky, shaking the four directions!

The slogan to flatten the Demon Country echoed throughout the heavens and earth!

In Qingfeng County City, millions of Qianyuan Empire Martial Artists heard the Revenge Army's slogan from outside and fell silent!

At this moment, the Invincible Palace, carrying the might of slaying the Qianyuan Empire's Starshine Martial God, manifested in Qingfeng Prefecture of the Qianyuan Empire!

...

Qianyuan Empire, Divine Observatory.

Mo Hu Chief Priest gazed at the golden blood rain falling from the sky, a look of sorrow in his eyes.

How many years has it been since a Martial God fell in battle?

He could no longer recall!

After many years, today, another Martial God of the Qianyuan Empire has fallen in battle!

"Chief Priest..."

Magician Mang Yu's body was trembling.

Even though he had already guessed the truth in his heart, he still found it hard to believe!

Heaven and earth weep together, foretelling the fall of a Martial God, could it be possible?

Can a Martial God also be killed?

"Go, to the Holy Capital, to the Human Emperor Palace! Convey my words just now."

Mo Hu Chief Priest's voice carried a chill!

The air at the Divine Observatory seemed to be frozen.

"Yes! I will obey the decree!"

Mang Yu the Magician bowed and accepted the order!

He could feel the uncontrollable murderous intent hidden beneath Mo Hu Chief Priest's calm exterior!

Godslayer, must die!

...

At the same time.

Qianyuan Empire's Four Great Royal Clans, Tian Clan.

Inside a volcano!

Lava roiled, a gigantic figure slowly rose from within.

The burning hot magma, capable of scorching all things, slipped off his body like bathwater.

"Starshine... has fallen?!"

Boom!

The magma erupted, the figure suddenly soared into the sky.

Breaking through the volcanic seal, appearing above the sky!

"Hail the Furyflame Martial God!"

"Hail the Furyflame Martial God!"

Outside the volcano, several dozen Martial Saints knelt!

Among these Martial Saints, ten were pinnacle Martial Saints, the rest were at the late stage!

These people were the elite of one of the Four Great Royal Clans, the Tian Clan!

Golden rain of blood fell from the sky, the Martial God had fallen!

Such a major event made them drop everything in their hands and rush to the volcano!

Fortunately, it was not their Tian Clan Martial God who fell!

All the Martial Saints breathed a sigh of relief.

The Furyflame Martial God remained silent, riding the flames towards the Holy Capital!

...

"Ancestor!"

"No! This is not true! My Li Clan Martial God cannot have fallen!"

"How could a Martial God fall, this is impossible!"

"There must be a mistake with the Life Talisman! It has to be!"

Among the Four Great Royal Clans, the Li Clan now mourned in agony!

No one wanted to believe that Starshine Martial God had truly fallen!

But, heaven and earth mourned, golden rain of blood from the sky shattered all their illusions!

Today, one of the Four Great Royal Clans, the pillar of the Li Clan, Starshine Martial God, has fallen!

All members of the Li Clan mourned as if they lost their parents!

Without a Martial God, what right does a family have to be called a royal clan!

With the fall of Starshine Martial God, the Li Clan is henceforth removed from the Four Great Royal Clans!

From now on, the Li Clan's status in the Empire will undoubtedly plummet!

"My Li Clan, is finished!"

The Li Clan Clan Leader cried bitterly, utterly despondent!

For millennia, the Li Clan rose to prominence due to Starshine Martial God, offending countless great clans in the process!

Today, the Li Clan has lost the protection of the Martial God and will surely be devoured by this pack of wolves!

Throughout this millennia, the Li Clan operated with impunity, suppressing all regions.

Because they never considered the possibility that Starshine Martial God would one day fall!

The millennia-old Li Clan, plunged into despair!

...

The Four Great Royal Clans, Bai Clan!

"Starshine is dead?"

"Haha, died well!"

"Duan Chen, go to the Imperial Capital and meet the Human Emperor, now that the Martial God has fallen, our Bai Family must express something!"

"It's a pity only Starshine died, if Xuan Bing or Heng Tian had died, that would have been perfect."

"Jing Guang, you are over seven thousand years old, don't be so flippant!"

The head of the Four Great Royal Clans, possessing three Martial Gods!

Even surpassing the imperial Ying Family in peak strength!

Now, with the Starshine Martial God of the steadfast imperial Li Clan fallen, this is great news for the Bai Clan with its designs on the Human Emperor's throne!

As for the one who killed Starshine, in the eyes of Bai Clan's three Martial Gods, it was nothing but a minor ailment!

The emergence of the Three Martial Gods can crush everything!

Outside the secret land!

The Bai Clan Clan Leader trembled with excitement!

Among the Empire's seven Martial Gods, Bai Clan has three, Meng Clan has two, Li and Tian each have one!

Now with Li Clan Martial God fallen, Bai Clan and Meng, Tian have each three Martial Gods!

As long as the Bai Clan can win over either the Meng or Tian Clan, they can challenge the Human Emperor's throne!

The day of changing dynasties may be on the horizon!

Chapter 879: Emperor Zun's Will—One Wrath Destroys a Nation! (Revised)

The Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory are in chaos!

A Martial God has fallen!

This became a once-in-ten-thousand-years major news in the Qianyuan Empire.

Within half a day, this news had spread throughout the Qianyuan Empire!

The low-ranking clansmen of the Meng Family and the Tian Family, who did not know the truth of the matter, were all secretly rejoicing!

Fortunately, the unlucky one who went was the Li Family's Martial God!

If the Martial Gods of their two families had fallen, that would truly have been a heaven-shaking catastrophe!

Right now, the Meng Family and the Tian Family were mostly in the mindset of watching a show!

So what if one Martial God died, the Empire still had six great Martial Gods and three great Chief Priests!

Not to mention, there was also a Human Emperor above the Martial Gods!

Mere Barbarians from Another World, they could be wiped out with a snap of the fingers!

It was just a pity for the Li Family, who had become the unlucky scapegoat in this calamity of barbarians!

Having lost the Starshine Martial God, the Li Family was not far from collapse!

Even so, the name of Invincible Palace's Lin Mu, Lin Wudi, resounded across the entire land of the Qianyuan Empire for the first time!

With his own strength alone, he slew a Martial God!

No matter what his origins, at this very moment Lin Wudi was destined to become a legend of the Qianyuan Empire!

Alone he killed a Martial God, creating a myth unseen in the Qianyuan Empire for ten thousand years!

...

Qingfeng County City, Prefectural Governor Mansion.

This had become Lin Mu's temporary lodging!

In the prefectural city, there were still tens of thousands of City Defense Army soldiers!

But not one of these City Defense Army soldiers dared to oppose him, because all who opposed had already been wiped out by the Invincible Palace Hall of Revenge!

Were it not for their fear of Lin Wudi's might, the Hall of Vengeance would even have wanted to slaughter the city!

Hatred accumulated for thousands and tens of thousands of years had at last been washed away in one stroke; one could well imagine the killing intent hidden in the hearts of the Hall of Vengeance members at this moment!

"Emperor Zun..."

"Call me Lin Wudi, or 'Your Excellency'. 'Emperor Zun' is already smoke of the past."

Lin Mu cut off Mo Lu's words.

Mo Lu was stunned at first, then activated the Buddhist Door's Wisdom Eye to gaze at Lin Mu, and involuntarily drew a sharp breath.

"Em... Your Excellency truly has a boldness never seen in ancient or modern times, to actually sever the past at the stage of Foundation Establishment!"

Mo Lu was inwardly shaken!

In his previous life he had been a Buddha; in this life, after regaining his memories, he had devoted himself to returning to the glory of his previous life!

But Lin Mu, at the stage of Foundation Establishment, had used a single sword to cut off his past, severing his former Emperor Zun realm!

Such boldness made Mo Lu prostrate in admiration.

An Emperor Zun is an Emperor Zun; even if reborn, he is still unmatched in this world, unique and peerless!

"You want to ask what I plan to do?"

Lin Mu took a sip of the tea before him.

This was Enlightenment Tea offered by Daoist Zhenji, one of the three Grand Hall Masters of the Hall of Vengeance.

The small world where Daoist Zhenji resided had already been destroyed by the Qianyuan Empire.

This Enlightenment Tea was the only emotional attachment in his heart to that small world.

Yet now, he offered it to Lin Wudi!

Because Lin Wudi had slain the Martial God of the Qianyuan Demon Country, avenging the billions of living beings in Daoist Zhenji's small world!

"Yes. Although Your Excellency killed Starshine with a supreme Divine Skills, the Fragment has already been destroyed. That can only be done once, not twice. What's more, the Empire still has that unbeatable Human Emperor!"

Mo Lu was born and raised in the Empire.

He had grown up under the indoctrination of the Empire and the Divine Temple, and his heart was filled with awe toward the Human Emperor!

Even though he had never seen the Human Emperor make a move in his lifetime, that did not prevent him from understanding how powerful the Human Emperor was!

The Bai Clan's three great Martial Gods did not dare start a Human Emperor contention even now, which showed how fearful they were of the Human Emperor!

"Human Emperor? The emperor of a mere small Empire in a Middle Thousand Worlds dares to call himself Human Emperor?"

Lin Mu did not take the so-called Human Emperor of the Qianyuan Empire seriously at all!

Let alone the emperor of just a Middle Thousand Worlds Empire, even a true Human Emperor, Lin Mu had once killed!

Mo Lu remained silent.

Emperor Zun in the previous life, invincible in this one!

Lin Mu indeed had the qualifications to disregard a Human Emperor!

"Shangguan Shiming!"

Lin Mu gave an order.

Shangguan Shiming bowed in salute.

The longer she stayed by Lin Mu's side, the more she could feel how powerful Lin Mu was.

Now, she was like a running dog under Lin Mu's gate, a loyal servant willing to die for Lin Mu!

"Notify everyone to immediately use the Teleportation Array and head for the Eastern Domain's Jinfeng Prefecture!"

"Yes, sir!"

Shangguan Shiming took the order and left.

Mo Lu pondered. "Your Excellency has found a way into the Burial God Ground? And its location is in the Eastern Domain's Jinfeng Prefecture?"

Burial God Ground!

The greatest secret of the Qianyuan Empire!

The limit of power that the Thousand Worlds of the Universe could bear was the Martial Saint!

Therefore, if one wanted to break through Martial Saint and reach the realm of Martial God, according to the step-by-step Martial Way of the Qianyuan Empire, it would forever be impossible; one could only seek another path!

This Burial God Ground was the opportunity to break through to Martial God!

Legend had it that a god had once fallen here, leaving behind an immeasurable amount of Divine Power Fragments!

By obtaining a Divine Power Fragment, comprehending a Divine Skills, and condensing the body of a Martial God, one could achieve Martial God!

For example, the Starshine Martial God; what he had comprehended was the Starlight Divine Skills!

However, there was only one gateway to the Burial God Ground, and this gateway was controlled by the Qianyuan Empire!

It was just that Mo Lu had never expected that Lin Mu would actually be able to find another way to enter the Burial God Ground.

"That's right!"

Lin Mu suddenly rose, hands clasped behind his back, gazing toward the direction of the Holy Capital of the Qianyuan Empire.

"When I leave the Burial God Ground, that will be the moment the Qianyuan Empire is destroyed!"

Lin Mu's words were like blades, his voice as icy as the Hell of frozen ice!

"Your Excellency, in the Qianyuan Empire... there are also many innocent people..."

Mo Lu ultimately still had feelings for the Qianyuan Empire and spoke up with a word of persuasion.

Lin Mu said coldly, "The moment the Qianyuan Empire attempted to blood-sacrifice the eight billion living beings of my Earth, its destruction was already ordained!"

"What's more, they even dared to abduct my two Disciples!"

"The Qianyuan Empire, a hundred deaths would not be enough to pardon it!"

"You still want to live and die with the Qianyuan Empire? Then I don't mind fulfilling you right now!"

"Immeasurable Buddhas!"

Mo Lu chanted the Buddha's name and said no more.

The will of the Emperor Zun was not something he could change!

He only hoped that those at the top of the Empire would not go mad and harm Lin Wudi's Disciples.

Otherwise, the Qianyuan Empire would face more than mere overthrow!

Slaughtering a nation in a rage!

This was not something the Emperor Zun had never done in his previous life!

Lin Mu and his people stayed in Qingfeng Prefecture for a day!

During this day, Shi Potian, Juling Yin, and Mo Jiuchan arrived one after another!

After Lin Mu killed the Starshine Martial God, in The Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory, no one dared to hunt these three any longer!

Thus, apart from Leng Feng and Li Lingqing who had been captured by the Qianyuan Empire, the ten exiled immortals of the Invincible Palace were all gathered!

"Master, Junior Sister Ling Qing and Junior Brother Leng Feng..."

"Don't worry. Before the final battle, they won't dare harm my Disciples!"

This was Lin Mu's confidence!

Because he believed that the Human Emperor and Martial Gods of the Qianyuan Empire definitely understood what sort of catastrophe an unrestrained Lin Wudi would bring upon the Qianyuan Empire if Leng Feng and Li Lingqing died!

A single Human Emperor, six Martial Gods, and two Chief Priests could not protect such a vast Empire!

Before the decisive battle, Leng Feng and Li Lingqing were safer than anyone!

The next day!

Lin Mu led everyone in the Invincible Palace and departed via the Teleportation Array!

On the third day!

Mo Hu Chief Priest of the Divine Temple, the Bai Clan's War God Duan Chen, the Tian Family's Furious Flame War God, and the Meng Family's Heavenly Ape War God all appeared in Qingfeng Prefecture!

Unfortunately, by this time the Qingfeng County City was already empty of people!

"The Empire's territory is too vast..."

Mo Hu Chief Priest sighed with such emotion.

The three great Martial Gods were silent.

Once upon a time, they had taken joy in expanding the Empire's territory.

The hundred prefectures of the Five Domains had become the glory by which the Qianyuan Empire stood tall in the world!

Now, however, because of this vast territory, even Martial Gods like them were helpless before a mere barbarian!

"Chase!"

The Furyflame Martial God's eyes were split with rage!

The Starshine Martial God had been his closest friend, and even his ally!

The Starshine Martial God's death had put the Furyflame Martial God in an extremely awkward position within the Empire!

Of all people, he hated Lin Wudi the most!

With a flash of white light, the three great Martial Gods and the one Chief Priest vanished!

Chapter 880: The Arrival of the Invincible, the Death Knell Tolls! (Revised)

From the Southern Qingfeng Prefecture, to the Eastern Domain's Jinfeng Prefecture, during this period, we need to take more than ninety teleportation arrays!

Each teleportation array is built in the center of the main city!

And at this moment, Lin Mu is leading everyone from the Invincible Palace, openly using these teleportation arrays!

In the Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory, not a single Martial Saint dares to stop them!

Everyone can only watch helplessly as this group of barbarians wanted by the Empire appears so openly in their cities, and then departs!

No one dares to make a move!

Lin Wudi can kill a Martial God!

Even if more Martial Saints come, it would only be sending them to their deaths!

Lin Mu and his group left the Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory unimpeded!

"Hahaha, this is truly satisfying! I never thought we would have a day to openly take the teleportation arrays in the Qianyuan Demon Country!"

Daoist Zhenji laughed heartily, even to the point of tears!

As a peak Golden Core expert, he was so unrestrained at this moment, his emotions uncontrollable!

Beside him, Sword Immortal Junya and Archbishop Monaya, could not conceal the excitement in their hearts either!

Their small world was invaded and destroyed by the Qianyuan Empire, forcing them to endure humiliation and hide within its borders.

Who would have thought this day would come!

Not only them, but those original members of the Revenge Army, now members of the Hall of Vengeance, were elated, uncontrollably!

Seeing those Qianyuan Empire Martial Saints, with eyes full of hatred yet helpless, they could only watch them leave. The joy in their hearts was beyond words!

Boom!

The white light of the teleportation array flashed once more.

This time, they appeared in Jianfeng Prefecture, one of the twenty-eight counties of the Eastern Domain!

As soon as they appeared, they immediately aroused the vigilance of the guardians of the teleportation array, the Divine Hall Sorcerers.

"Who are you people, daring to use the teleportation array without permission..."

The Divine Hall Sorcerer was halfway through speaking when he recognized the aloof figure in white among them.

"Lin..."

He finally realized who these people were, but it was too late!

The Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Domain had been baptized by Lin Mu during the ritual practice of the Yulong Sword, so they all knew Lin Mu's power.

Yet, in the other four domains and hundreds of counties of the Qianyuan Empire, Lin Mu was only a rumor!

"Kill!"

Sword Immortal Junya, with a single point, unleashed a torrent of swords!

In an instant, that ignorant Divine Hall Sorcerer was riddled with holes!

Simultaneously, the rest of the Hall of Vengeance, like hungry wolves, pounced on all sides of Jianfeng Prefecture's Prefectural City!

Thousand-man Generals, kill!

Ten-Thousand-Man Generals, kill!

Martial Saints, kill!

The people of the Hall of Vengeance were killing with red eyes, anyone above the rank of Thousand-man General was slaughtered!

Lin Mu soared into the sky, once again invoking the Yulong Sword!

Among the group, Mo Lu watched this scene in silence!

The people of the Hall of Vengeance were waiting for just such an excuse!

All the main cities of the Thirteen Prefectures of the Southern Territory silently let these people leave, restrained by Lin Mu's awe; they dared not slaughter recklessly!

This time, for a single misplaced word from that Divine Hall Sorcerer, they seized the opportunity to unleash chaos!

Jianfeng Prefecture's Prefectural City, annihilated!

Anyone above the rank of Thousand-man General, killed!

All the martial artists in the city had their Power of Faith extracted!

After Lin Mu and the others left, Jianfeng Prefecture's Prefectural City became a defenseless city.

The most terrifying thing was, the loyalty of the people in this city to the Qianyuan Empire began to waver!

In a single day!

Lin Mu led a thousand from the Hall of Vengeance, like a Lion King leading a pack of wolves, sweeping in all directions!

Wherever they passed, they left only devastation for the Qianyuan Empire!

Out of the twenty-eight counties of the Eastern Domain, sixty-seven cities were baptized by the Hall of Vengeance!

With Lin Mu's Yulong Sword, the number of white gigantic dragons rose to a terrifying ninety-nine!

Ninety-nine gigantic dragons; even with Starshine Martial God alive, without other Dao Arts Divine Skills, solely with the Yulong Sword, it could kill him!

"Here we are in Jin Feng County."

Mo Lu introduced, "Jin Feng County is considered a small county among the twenty-eight counties of the Eastern Domain, but it also has nine main cities, thirteen large cities, and hundreds of small cities!"

The implication being that in such a large area, finding the entrance to the Burial God Ground is very difficult!

But, Lin Mu wasn't searching aimlessly, he already knew the location from the memory of the ill-fated sorcerer.

"Let's go!"

Lin Mu led everyone, riding sword, arriving at a small city!

This small city only has a population of tens of thousands, even in the Eastern Domain, it's considered a fringe small city.

Even the City Lord is only a Centurion.

Lin Mu and his group descended, and no one in the small city noticed!

Lin Mu used supreme Dao Arts to hide everyone's presence!

"It's right here!"

The group arrived in the mountains outside the small city.

Lin Mu pointed forward, waves of ripples spreading out.

"Indeed, this is the aura of the Burial God Ground!"

Mo Lu's eyes showed a look of shock.

Who would have thought that the Burial God Ground, considered a secret by the Qianyuan Empire, would have an entrance near such a remote small city!

"Your Excellency, are you planning to lead these twelve Divine Children into the Burial God Ground to ascend?"

Twelve Divine Children!

In the past, Mo Lu would have been utterly shocked to see so many Divine Children.

But knowing Lin Mu's identity, it seemed normal instead.

Merely Divine Children, with Lin Mu's former life as Emperor Zun, he could alter fate with ease!

"Twelve people?"

Lin Mu's face showed a derisive expression, "Mo Lu, it seems the millennium of life in the Qianyuan Empire has greatly affected you, to the extent you still underestimate the Revenge Army standing before you!"

"Revenge Army?"

Mo Lu was puzzled, not understanding what the Revenge Army had to do with entering the Burial God Ground?

In the Qianyuan Empire, those eligible to enter the Burial God Ground are at least Saint Heir level!

Could it be...?

While Mo Lu was wondering in confusion, Lin Mu said, "In front of you, every one of these thousand people is a Proud Son of Heaven from the small world! Each and every one of their talents is no less than even the Saint Heirs, or even Divine Children of the Qianyuan Empire!"

"All of these people, I will lead into the Burial God Ground!"

Mo Lu's body shook, then he suddenly recalled the identities of these Revenge Army members!

These people, were all survivors called "barbarian remnants from another world" after their small world was destroyed!

If these people were merely ordinary strong figures, how could they have survived the Empire's Blood Sacrifice Array, how could they have escaped the Empire's repeated annihilations!

Lin Mu was right!

These people, in their own small world, were emperors, deities!

Even in the Qianyuan Empire, these people are prodigies, Divine Children!

At this moment, even with the tranquil heart of his past life as Buddha, Mo Lu felt heart-palpitating fear!

These are not a pitiful group of defeated fledgling dogs, but a pack of wolves, claws retracted yet hungry!

Before meeting Lin Mu, these people were overwhelmed, surviving the Empire's hunts with no chance to cultivate!

Now, with Lin Mu's support, these people are destined to soar to the skies!

Mo Lu couldn't help but recall that otherworldly strongman who once transformed into a giant tree, using the cultivation level of a Ten-Thousand-Man General to resist a Martial God for a moment!

To withstand a Martial God for a brief moment with the strength of a Ten-Thousand-Man General!

What talent is this!

If that person hadn't died, even the Empire's Divine Children would pale in comparison!

And before him, nearly a thousand members of the Revenge Army, almost every one of them boasts such prowess!

"The Empire is in trouble..."

Mo Lu sighed, mourning for the Qianyuan Empire!

When these people emerge from the Burial God Ground, it will herald true catastrophe for the Qianyuan Empire!

Boom!

Lin Mu punched forcefully, and the gates of the Burial God Ground swung open!

Nearly a thousand sect disciples from the Invincible Palace followed Lin Mu's steps into the Burial God Ground!

Enter the Burial God Ground today, destroy the Demon Country tomorrow!

The death knell for the Qianyuan Empire has already sounded!