

War God 881

Chapter 881: Burial God Ground, Invincible as Emperor Zun!

"Is this the Burial God Ground?"

Upon entering the Burial God Ground, Lin Mu's vision blurred, and he was already separated from the others.

When he reappeared, it was in a valley.

Here, everywhere was chaotic spatial flow.

In the sky, space cracks were everywhere!

Moreover, terrifying thunderbolts exploded in the void!

This place was desolate, bleak, devoid of life!

On the mountains, there was not a speck of green, only dead silence!

Indeed, when Lin Mu stepped forward, his voice traveled several miles, echoing throughout the valley!

Whoosh!

A piercing sound suddenly rang out.

A flash of cold light erupted, and sword light came slicing through!

"Come down!"

Lin Mu faced the sword light, reached out and pulled fiercely forward!

A shadow emerged from the void, trying to evade Lin Mu's grip, but it was too late!

Terrifying power made the shadow howl in agony, unable to escape!

Boom!

The sword light shattered!

The shadow's body trembled violently, and blood marks appeared, spraying blood everywhere.

Pfft!

The next moment, the shadow flew backward into Lin Mu's hand, with its neck firmly gripped!

"Spare me..."

The person revealed their true form, a Ten-Thousand-Man General wearing armor!

However, this person had a powerful aura, seemingly not weaker than Shangguan Shiming, Li Duanjian, and others.

"Are you the so-called Saint Heir of the Qianyuan Empire?"

Lin Mu examined the Ten-Thousand-Man General with interest.

The Ten-Thousand-Man General looked blankly, then exclaimed, "You're not from the Empire?"

Before the words fell, the person suddenly self-destructed, energy surging inside, about to explode.

Lin Mu let out a cold snort, "In my hand, life and death are mine to decide, not yours!"

Boom!

Lin Mu's arm shook, dispersing the bones of the Ten-Thousand-Man General, and quickly dissipating the energy about to self-destruct inside.

"Who... who exactly are you?"

The Ten-Thousand-Man General's eyes were full of horror.

To even stop a self-destruction, what kind of monster is this person?

"Tell me about the marvels of the Burial God Ground, and perhaps I will spare your life!"

Lin Mu said calmly.

The Ten-Thousand-Man General was again stunned, even more astonished than when he found out Lin Mu wasn't from the Empire.

"You... you don't know the secrets of the Burial God Ground?"

As if suddenly recalling something, the Ten-Thousand-Man General wore a ghostly expression, "You are a Barbarian from Another World..."

Boom!

The words 'Barbarian' hadn't finished, when Lin Mu shook his hand again!

Energy inside the Ten-Thousand-Man General went berserk, causing him excruciating pain.

"Stop, I've realized my mistake!"

Stopping energy control so easily was a feat even Martial Saints couldn't achieve!

Could this person in front be a Martial God from Another World?

Are Martial Gods existent in Another World?

The Ten-Thousand-Man General couldn't fathom the situation in front of him.

"Tell me, how to acquire Divine Rune Fragments."

Lin Mu held the Ten-Thousand-Man General like a chick.

The Ten-Thousand-Man General almost spat blood.

"You're talking about Divine Rune Fragments? Obtaining them is simple, there's a Divine Temple Ruin ahead. Just step onto the stairs before the ruins and you can enter a strange world to obtain Divine Runes!"

The Ten-Thousand-Man General seemed to hold nothing back.

Lin Mu said nothing, carried the Ten-Thousand-Man General off the ground, flying toward the temple.

The Ten-Thousand-Man General looked at the space cracks around, feeling horrified.

Flying through the air in the Burial God Ground, is this person insane?

Aren't they afraid of being shredded by space cracks?

Just as he was thinking this, the Ten-Thousand-Man General felt pain in his arm.

Lowering his head, he saw his left hand swallowed by a space crack!

Lin Mu immediately changed direction.

"You... you're using me as a pathfinder to avoid space cracks?!"

The Ten-Thousand-Man General was livid.

"Otherwise, what meaning does your life hold?"

Lin Mu said with a smirk.

I will become a Martial God!

The Ten-Thousand-Man General roared in his heart, but dared not meet Lin Mu's gaze!

How did this terrifying Barbarian from Another World appear in the Burial God Ground?

Are the Empire's seven Martial Gods and three priests all dead?

Could the Empire have been destroyed?

Otherwise how could this Barbarian from Another World enter the Burial God Ground!

Thinking of such a horrifying possibility, the Ten-Thousand-Man General even forgot the terror of space cracks!

"So it's a spatial array."

Lin Mu casually tossed the Ten-Thousand-Man General into a space crack.

"You won't die well... aah..."

The Ten-Thousand-Man General screamed miserably, soon consumed by space cracks!

Lin Mu beckoned, and a rune fragment flew out from the Ten-Thousand-Man General's remains.

"Concealment Rune? Trash!"

Lin Mu crushed the rune, refining its pure energy into his Sea of Consciousness.

Then, he took a step forward, stepping onto the stairs before the temple!

Boom!

Endless dense fog appeared abruptly, enveloping everything!

"Fire!"

From the front, suddenly a shadow emerged, transforming into a flame charging at Lin Mu!

Lin Mu raised his hand to intercept, but found he couldn't use any abilities.

Dao Arts, Immortal Techniques, Martial Way, all sealed!

The only usable force was the small amount of rune energy in his Sea of Consciousness.

"Oh? Sealing all energy, only using the abilities of Divine Rune Fragments, is this the rule of the Burial God Ground?"

Lin Mu smiled faintly, "Too bad, you've met me!"

Lin Mu, mastering one law, then all become clear!

Even without Divine Rune Fragments, he could still wield Divine Skills!

In his past life as Emperor Zun, how many types of Divine Skills could he use — more than a thousand!

"Slash!"

Lin Mu wielded his hand forward, a blade light cleaving through the flame!

Divine Skill, Flame Cutting Blade!

Pfft!

The flame ripped apart, the shadow vanished, transforming into a small rune fragment, shooting into Lin Mu's Sea of Consciousness.

"Interesting!"

Lin Mu stepped forward, entering the mist.

This Burial God Ground, only the power of Divine Skills can be used, ordinary cultivators entering might die nine out of ten times to obtain the first Divine Rune Fragment!

But, Lin Mu mastering one law then all, could use any Divine Skill!

Here, he was like having a cheat code!

Within just a few hundred meters, he acquired four Divine Rune Fragments.

Unfortunately, each Divine Rune Fragment held different Divine Skills!

While walking in the mist, shadows raced from afar.

The leader commanded Divine Skills, leading the others.

"Southern Domain Association conducting business! State your name, newcomer!"

A total of five people, blocking Lin Mu's path.

"Southern Domain?"

Lin Mu smiled wryly, truly a twist of fate, just upon entering Burial God Ground, he encountered people from the Thirteen Prefectures.

"Huh? Five rune fragments, that's a big catch!"

Among the five others, one eyed Lin Mu, seemingly discerning how many rune fragments Lin Mu possessed!

The leader suddenly sneered, "Well, bad luck for him, kill!"

With his command, the other four attacked!

"Divine Skill, Broken Moon!"

"Divine Skill, Triple Mountains!"

"Divine Skill, Overlapping Waves!"

"Divine Skill, Sword Fractures Three Realms!"

Four people, four Divine Skills, attacking Lin Mu!

These four were confident!

Because in the Burial God Ground, no distinction of realm or talent, only rune fragments counted!

Each of them possessed over six rune fragments!

They thought they could crush this newcomer with five fragments!

Boom boom boom boom!

Lin Mu remained still, the four Divine Skills exploded on him, causing not a bit of harm!

"Impossible... How can you possibly survive!"

Chapter 882: Hurt My Invincible Palace Disciples, Die! (Revised)

In the Burial God Ground, the number of runes signifies the strength of one's combat power.

The four of them, each possessing six Divine Runes, joined forces for an attack; how could this newcomer possibly survive!

"Could it be, you possess two runes of the same type!"

Someone exclaimed, and everyone's gaze became increasingly greedy!

Runes of the same type refer to two runes of the same Divine Skill.

Such runes can merge into one, doubling attack and defense!

And this is also the only path to becoming a Martial God!

A single Divine Skill consists of ninety-nine rune fragments of the same type!

Once ninety-nine identical runes are gathered, one can achieve Martial God status and leave the Burial God Ground!

"Kill!"

The leader, his eyes flashing with blood lust, waved and unleashed a Divine Skill!

Two rune fragments of the same type flickered on his forehead!

Raising his hand, flames burst forth, devouring everything, as a Flame Giant Dragon charged at Lin Mu!

"Shatter!"

Lin Mu pointed his finger beforehand!

Bang!

The imposing Flame Giant Dragon was completely shattered!

"Impossible!"

The leader's face was full of shock!

At this moment, Lin Mu stood with his hands behind his back, ripples dancing around him.

Boom!

Five rune fragments flowed between his eyebrows.

"Five rune fragments, and all of the same type! This..."

The five who claimed to be the Southern Domain Association simply couldn't believe their eyes!

In the Burial God Ground, obtaining rune fragments is as difficult as reaching the heavens!

They had entered the Burial God Ground for eight years but only acquired six or seven fragments.

Only the leader had two similar fragments!

The difficulty of acquiring rune fragments was apparent!

Now, the man before them had five rune fragments, all from the same Divine skill!

What an unbelievably lucky fate!

"Sir..."

Just as the leader was about to beg for mercy, Lin Mu had already acted!

All those from the Empire must die!

He would not show mercy!

Bang!

Lin Mu's body turned into a meteor, crashing towards the five!

The first person was directly smashed into pieces.

The second person's head was shattered by a punch!

The third was sliced in half by a Sword Qi!

The fourth person was split into three pieces by a blade!

The leader was not spared, burned by a fiery flame!

That person screamed in agony, eyes filled with disbelief.

"Impossible! How can you use so many Divine Skills!"

Just now, as Lin Mu raised his hand, he used five different Divine Skills!

But if those five rune fragments are not from the same source, how did he block his Dragon Flame skill before?

The leader struggled to comprehend!

"A summer bug cannot talk of ice; how can you know the essence of divine skills!"

Lin Mu stood tall, quietly waiting for the rune fragments to gather in his Sea of Consciousness.

Forty shards!

These five people actually possessed forty fragments!

"It appears that killing to seize fragments is faster than obtaining fragments from the Burial God Ground itself!"

With a thought, Lin Mu no longer searched for scattered fragments in the mist but looked for members of the Qianyuan Empire!

If these five knew that their inadvertent actions released such a terrifying god of slaughter, they might end their lives as an apology to the Qianyuan Empire.

In the mist.

Inside a mountain hollow.

"Only one rune fragment? You're a newcomer?"

On a hastily built stone throne, a person lay lazily.

This person had countless starlight flickering on his forehead.

Five linked starlights at the center, surrounded by hundreds more!

He alone possessed five identical rune fragments, hundreds of other rune fragments!

By his side stood twelve formidable individuals, each with dozens of starlights flashing on their foreheads!

"Speak! General Li is asking you a question!"

A person with only a dozen runes on their forehead whipped out a lash, striking the captive on the mountain rock into a bloody mess.

"Hahaha..."

The captive tied to the stone pillar suddenly laughed, "Your surname is Li, you're from the Royal Li Clan?"

That captive laughed wildly, looking at General Li with five chain-linked starlights, eyes filled with pity!

"Hmm?"

General Li abruptly stood up, eyes filled with coldness!

He had been in the Burial God Ground for three hundred years!

How long has it been since anyone dared to look at him with such eyes!

Pity!

A newcomer with only one rune dared to show him pity!

"Kill him! Extract the rune fragments!"

General Li roared!

"Haha..."

Facing death, the captive showed no fear, laughing, "General Li, are you aware that your Li Clan is no longer royal?!"

"What? Impossible!"

General Li's body trembled and he rushed to the captive, shouting angrily, "Dare to talk nonsense, do you believe I will make your life a misery?"

The five linked starlights on his forehead spun rapidly!

"Nonsense? Who doesn't know now that your Li Clan's Starshine Martial God is dead! Without a Martial God, is the royal family still royal?"

The captive let out a half-smiling expression, looking into General Li's eyes.

General Li's body shook, his eyes glared with rage!

"Die for me!"

General Li prepared to unleash a divine skill, ready to kill the impudent fool, when footsteps echoed from the mist!

"Begone! Didn't I say not to disturb me!"

General Li was beside himself with anger!

Pa!

Pa!

Pa!

The approaching figure remained silent, continuing to walk step by step.

"Courting death!"

General Li raised a hand, transforming a divine skill into a stream of light, shooting towards the figure!

Puff!

The stream of light extinguished on the person like a moth to a flame!

"Two-star chain? Who are you!"

General Li realized the individual wasn't one of his worthless subordinates.

"Salute the master!"

Suddenly, the captive broke both legs to kneel, addressing the person as master!

The scene made everyone shiver with fear.

Despite breaking his legs, still kneeling to pay homage, is this captive insane?

"Harming a member of the Invincible Palace means death!"

The person was none other than Lin Mu!

He casually slashed, the blade radiating starry light!

"Kill him!"

General Li shouted in fury.

The twelve battlers by his side jumped forward, charging at Lin Mu!

"A mere sixty starlights, daring to offend General Li, perish!"

A man with seventy stars flashing on his forehead, his eyes fierce, waved and unleashed a Hurricane Divine Power.

The terrifying hurricane swept towards Lin Mu.

Puff!

Blade light clashed with the hurricane!

The wind shattered, and the blade light cut onward!

Bang!

The man with seventy starlights on his forehead felt a pain in his neck, then saw his headless body collapsing next.

"How could this be, when clearly..."

This person, dying with eyes wide open!

"Fourth brother!"

"Fourth one!"

The remaining eleven roared in grief and anger, their divine skills attacking Lin Mu!

"Slash!"

Lin Mu did not dodge or evade, wielding another stroke!

Bang Bang Bang!

The divine skills were destroyed one by one.

Blade light invincible!

Unstoppable!

One slash breaking divine skills, a slash decimating the enemy leader!

With this strike, Lin Mu decimated all eleven!

Within the mountain hollow, silence reigns!

"Who are you!"

General Li's face turned serious, gazing at Lin Mu!

His twelve battlers, of whom three possessed three identical runes, were now slain by this person with a single stroke!

Could this person also bear five chain-linked stars!

"Invincible Palace, Lin Mu!"

Lin Mu moved forward, blade lights streaking across the area, reaping the lives around him!

Rune fragments gathered towards Lin Mu's forehead!

"Bluffing, die for me!"

General Li shouted, waving and unleashing a Sword Qi towards Lin Mu.

Within the sword light, five starlights lined in a chain!

Chapter 883: Nine-Star Chain, Qualified to Enter the Burial God Temple!

Lin Mu faced the sword light and extended a hand.

General Li saw this scene, a hint of contempt flashing in his eyes.

"Doesn't know life from death, actually dares to catch a five-star Divine Skill with one hand!"

He seemed to already see Lin Mu's palm shattering and his head crushed to pieces!

The Burial God Ground is not the outside world; being so careless can only lead to death!

A newcomer is just a newcomer!

Bam!

The next moment, General Li's divine sword light was firmly held in Lin Mu's hand!

"Impossible!"

Before General Li could finish his exclamation, he saw Lin Mu exert force with his fingers, and with a pop, he actually crushed the sword light directly!

"You!"

Whoosh!

Lin Mu casually flicked his wrist, a stream of light shooting out, piercing through General Li's head.

Blood splattered, and brains burst.

Even as his body fell, General Li's eyes still held a look of disbelief!

All around, there was a dead silence!

All the people from the Qianyuan Empire nearby had been killed by Lin Mu!

Only the captive with a broken leg, kneeling on the ground, was left!

With a motion of Lin Mu's finger, five talismans of the same type from General Li's body flew into the captive's body.

"Thank you, my lord!"

The captive was a member of the Invincible Palace Hall of Revenge.

At this moment, with the divine power entering his body, he shuddered and broke free from the stone pillar, his leg injuries rapidly recovering.

Lin Mu's figure was like the wind, floating into the distance.

Behind him were hundreds of fragments of Divine Runes, flying into his body like shooting stars rushing toward the moon!

"As expected of the Invincible Myth, no matter where he goes, he is invincible!"

The disciple of the Hall of Vengeance had eyes flashing with admiration!

In the Burial God Ground, all Martial Way, Dao Arts, and Divine Arts were rendered unusable.

The only thing that could be used were the Divine Power Fragments obtained from the mist!

Even so, the Invincible Myth still killed as easily as cutting grass!

This is the Hall of Vengeance, the master of the Invincible Palace, the myth of our time!

"Haha, the demon offspring of the Qianyuan Demon Country, the Invincible Palace has arrived!"

...

The Burial God Ground, Misty Mountains.

On a mountain peak, hundreds of Martial Artists from the Qianyuan Empire sat cross-legged, honing their Divine Skills!

Everyone had at least six or seven beaded talismans shining on their foreheads!

Suddenly, the leader moved his fingers, and a Divine Rune shot from the mist, falling into his body.

The starlight on his forehead rotated, nine stars converging into form, the Nine-Star Chain!

Rumble!

A massive sound echoed through the mist.

The next moment, a giant Sky Monument appeared atop the mountain!

[Qianyuan Empire, Meng Qi, Martial Saint, Nine-Star Chain, can enter the Burial God Temple]

On the Sky Monument, a line of esoteric ancient script appeared, shimmering brilliantly, visible to many even in the mist.

"Congratulations to Martial Saint Meng Qi for entering the Burial God Temple!"

"Congratulations Brother Meng Qi!"

"Congratulations Brother Meng Qi for escaping the sea of suffering!"

All those around with six or seven beaded talisman lights on their foreheads offered congratulations.

Everyone's expression was filled with envy and even jealousy.

Without entering the Burial God Temple, there was no hope of becoming a Martial God in this lifetime; without becoming a Martial God, leaving the Burial God Ground was impossible!

Unfortunately, in this vast mist, only a person of great fortune could acquire nine identical Divine Power Fragments!

Some here have been trapped in the mist of the Burial God Ground for thousands of years, yet are still stuck here!

Many have even died of old age right here!

It's worth knowing these individuals were Proud Sons of Heaven outside!

Now, just for a glimmer of hope to become a Martial God, they strive for a chance to survive in this endless despair!

"Hahaha! Today, I, Meng Qi, have entered the Burial God Temple. In the future, I, Meng Qi, will surely become a Martial God!"

Meng Qi laughed triumphantly.

He was indeed a person with exceptional fortune.

Entering the mist of the Burial God Ground for just fifty years, he achieved the Nine-Star Chain!

Such fortune, even a Divine Child might not compare!

Just then, there was a pop from a talisman shattering at the waist of someone beside him.

The person's face changed slightly, surprised: "Meng Zhi is dead? Strange, he possessed the Five-Star Chain, how could he be killed?"

While this person was puzzled, another pop sounded from someone else's waist.

"Bai Jing is also dead?"

Pop pop pop pop!

Like a string of firecrackers, the sound of life talismans shattering resounded almost from everyone on the mountain peak.

Everyone's face changed dramatically; such a large-scale massacre, even those who had been in the Burial God Ground for thousands of years, hadn't encountered it.

"What's happened? Has another Divine Child entered the Burial God Ground?"

Divine Children have extraordinary talents, strength, and fortune far exceeding ordinary people.

Often, when a Divine Child enters the mist of the Burial God Ground, it triggers a series of slaughters.

The killing only ends when the Divine Child enters deeper into the mist!

"It's not a Divine Child! Even a Divine Child couldn't kill this fast!"

Someone's face turned grim!

A god of death like this appearing in the mist of the Burial God Ground was bad news for everyone!

"What is that?!"

Just then, someone suddenly spotted a light source in the distant mist, floating toward them.

That light made everyone shiver with fear.

In the mist, visibility was extremely limited; beyond a dozen meters, everything was obscured by the mist.

Now, through the mist, even at an unknown distance, they could see this light!

This phenomenon had never occurred in the Burial God Ground before.

"No good, it's speeding up!"

Everyone was horrified to see that the mass of starlight was approaching them like a shooting star!

Before they could act, a shrill sound of something tearing through the air echoed in all directions!

Bang!

A figure descended from the sky, dressed in white as pure as snow.

"Die!"

That person made a gesture, and countless streams of light shot from his hand, comprising all kinds of Divine Skills!

"Not good! Kill him!"

"Everyone together!"

"Kill him!"

Dozens on the mountain peak were so terrified they looked as if they had seen a demon!

Casually releasing dozens of Divine Skills, what kind of terrifying being is this!

In an instant, the whole mountain peak was engulfed in the dazzling lights of Divine Skills!

Boom boom boom!

The sound of explosions and bursts shook heaven and earth!

The mountain peak split open, the mist scattering away!

This part of the locality formed a vacuum area spanning hundreds of meters!

"No..."

Someone cried out, then was riddled with Divine Skills!

Others were obliterated, leaving no remains under the divine onslaught!

Whether six-star or seven-star, all met untimely deaths, unable to put up any resistance.

Meng Qi trembled, face pale!

Because he finally saw clearly what the light visible from miles away was!

They were Divine Rune Fragments!

Countless Divine Rune Fragments, because that man killed so fast, couldn't absorb them in time, were trailing behind him!

Thousands?

Tens of thousands?

Meng Qi couldn't tell how many fragments there were in that light!

All he knew was, he had never seen so many Divine Runes in his life!

"What kind of monster is this person!"

Meng Qi quickly activated the Nine-Star Chain on his forehead, trying to speed up entry into the Burial God Temple.

[Earth, Lin Mu, Foundation Establishment, Nine-Star Chain, can enter the Burial God Temple]

At this moment, a Sky Monument descended, landing on the mountain peak!

"Earth? What place is that? A small world!?"

Meng Qi suddenly realized, the monstrous man before him was actually a Barbarian from Another World!

"Impossible! How could a Barbarian from Another World enter the Burial God Ground, what has happened to the empire!"

Before Meng Qi could figure out what was happening, he heard a cold snort.

"Can enter the Burial God Temple? Did you ask for my opinion?"

Lin Mu snorted coldly, striking out with his palm!

Endless starlight gathered in his hand.

Boom!

The Sky Monument was shattered with one palm strike!

Chapter 884: Slaying Meng Qi and Absorbing Divine Rune Fragments!

Monchi's eyes widened in shock.

The Sky Monument shattered?

Could the Sky Monument actually break?

How is this possible!

This monster can actually shatter the Sky Monument of the Burial God Ground?!

Monchi felt like his entire worldview was overturned at this moment.

Having been in the Burial God Ground for fifty years, this moment felt incredibly unfamiliar to Monchi!

"Devour!"

On the peak, behind Lin Mu, shadows suddenly rose!

They were white gigantic dragons!

The gigantic dragons opened their mouths, starting to devour the mist.

The endless mist of the Burial God Ground was actually being devoured by these white gigantic dragons!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As the mist was swallowed, divine inscriptions in the mist shattered one by one, turning into divine rune fragments, gathering around Lin Mu!

Hundreds of starlights!

Thousands of starlights!

Tens of thousands of starlights!

Countless divine rune fragments almost blinded Monchi.

He never imagined that someone could absorb divine rune fragments in this way!

"Who is this person!"

Monchi's heart was shaken!

At this moment, a sword light suddenly flew from the sky!

Boom!

The sword light landed, and a white figure knelt to the ground!

"Greetings, sir!"

It was a woman in white, like a celestial maiden!

Monchi was shocked to find that the woman's forehead had an eight-star pattern!

"Enter the Burial God Temple!"

Lin Mu casually pointed, and from the endless starlight, a divine rune flew out, entering Shangguan Shiming's forehead!

Boom!

The Sky Monument descended!

[Earth, Shangguan Shiming, Foundation Establishment, Nine-Star Chain, may enter the Burial God Temple]

A stream of light shot from the Sky Monument onto Shangguan Shiming, and her body vanished!

"Earth again?!"

Even having guessed the relationship between Shangguan Shiming and Lin Mu, the words "Earth" on the Sky Monument still made Monchi's heart tremble!

The empire is mighty and invincible!

Yet now, there are two barbarians from a small world entering the Burial God Ground, what is happening to the empire!

While Monchi was thinking, a stream of light again struck the peak.

The newcomer was also a woman, and her forehead also had an eight-star pattern!

"Greetings, Master!"

"Enter the Burial God Temple!"

Lin Mu pointed again, and a divine rune fragment entered Langya's forehead!

The Sky Monument descended!

[Earth, Langya, Nascent Soul Illusory Realm, Nine-Star Chain, may enter the Burial God Temple]

Even as Langya vanished, Monchi still hadn't collected himself.

Three people!

There were actually three barbarians from a small world entering the Burial God Ground!

"Could it be, has the empire already been conquered by this small world of Earth?"

Monchi's mind was nearly exploding.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Streams of light descended, and Sky Monuments appeared!

In the end, Monchi's spirit was completely numb!

The initial thirteen people were all from the small world of Earth, and he even speculated whether the empire had already fallen!

Later on, nearly a thousand people appeared from different small worlds.

Almost every one of these people came from different small worlds!

Nearly a thousand entirely different small worlds!

It made Monchi's head ache, completely unable to understand what was happening!

He only knew that with these people entering the Burial God Temple, everything there was about to drastically change!

The last member of the Hall of Vengeance entered the Burial God Temple, and Lin Mu, without any reservations, began to devour the mist!

Behind him, gigantic dragons roared, devouring the mist at a terrifying speed!

The divine rune fragments in the mist gathered around him like a myriad of streams returning to the sea.

At this moment, Monchi's vision was entirely occupied by the vast starlight!

Even though Monchi was once a Revered Martial Saint, he couldn't discern how many divine rune fragments lay before him!

Millions?

Billions?

All things between heaven and earth vanished, leaving only the radiance of divine rune fragments, covering the sky and earth!

"Hmm? Is there still a fish that escaped the net here?"

The last voice rang in Monchi's ears.

The next moment, his consciousness dissipated.

At the moment of death, he unexpectedly felt a sense of liberation.

Damn Burial God Temple, I'm not going there!

Qianyuan Empire's Martial Saint, Meng Qi, is dead!

Absorb!

Absorb!

Absorb!

Lin Mu stood atop the peak, arms wide open, absorbing endless fragments of divine runes!

If it were anyone else, absorbing like this, their body would have exploded long ago!

But Lin Mu, with the Heavenly Dao Laws Record, one law connects all laws, can comprehend millions of divine skills in an instant!

...

"What's happening?"

"Why do I feel like the fog around has thinned considerably? Is it an illusion?"

In the fog of the Burial God Ground, many martial artists of the Qianyuan Empire sensed something was amiss!

At first, the fog was just thinning.

Later, even the appearances of the fragments of divine runes became less frequent!

Finally, someone realized the anomaly and rushed in the direction the fog was flowing!

The further they went, the more panicked they became!

Because they found that the further they went, the faster the fog disappeared!

Later, their speed of flying in the air could not even keep up with the speed of the fog's flow!

"Not good!"

Someone suddenly felt pain in their brow, the fragments of divine runes seemed to burst forth!

Trying to retreat, it was already too late!

Bang bang bang!

In the fog, the hearts of Qianyuan Empire's Proud Sons of Heaven exploded, fragments flew out, converging to the front!

As the fog gradually disappeared, the deaths among Qianyuan Empire's Proud Sons of Heaven increased!

"Run away!"

The Proud Sons of Heaven screamed, trying to escape!

But it was too late!

The terrifying devouring force of the gigantic white dragon could even swallow Martial Gods, let alone Martial Saints, Ten-Thousand-Man Generals, and Thousand-man Generals!

The Proud Sons of Heaven roared in despair and died!

Holes broke open on their brows!

All the runes gathered towards Lin Mu!

Lin Mu stood in the void, devouring all the runes!

One hour!

Two hours!

Five hours!

A day passed!

The convergence speed of fragments of divine runes gradually slowed down, eventually stopping completely!

Within the fog of the Burial God Ground, all fragments were completely absorbed by Lin Mu!

The fog disappeared, revealing the true face of the Burial God Ground for the first time to Lin Mu!

Here, it seemed like the Hundred Thousand Mountain Range!

In sight, there were endless mountain ranges!

"Still not enough..."

Lin Mu's brow shone brightly, countless Nine-Star Chains gleamed within!

At this moment, Lin Mu's brow was like a cosmic starry sky, containing countless fragments of divine runes!

With a thought, the Sky Monument descended!

[Earth, Lin Mu, Foundation Establishment, Nine-Star Chain, can enter the Burial God Temple]

Whoosh!

Lin Mu transformed into a stream of light, entering the Sky Monument!

The Sky Monument trembled, disappearing into the void, as if it had never appeared!

After ten minutes.

Suddenly, dozens of figures appeared within the mountains of the Burial God Ground!

"The empire's catastrophe is imminent, you must enter the Burial God Ground, achieve Martial God status no matter the cost!"

The leading figure was an apex Martial Saint!

Behind him were the three remaining Divine Children of the Qianyuan Empire.

To cope with the Invincible Palace's catastrophe, and to preserve the lineage, this time, all three Divine Children entered the Burial God Ground seeking the opportunity to achieve Martial God status.

"Yingtuo Martial Saint... are you sure this is the Burial God Ground?"

A beautiful woman, resembling a celestial maiden, asked softly.

"Hmm?"

Yingtuo Martial Saint had never entered the Burial God Ground either.

But ancient records described, the first thing to encounter in the Burial God Ground is endless fog!

But, where is the fog?

"What's going on?!"

Yingtuo Martial Saint's face turned pale!

The three Divine Children are the future of the empire; if a mishap occurs in the Burial God Ground and they perish, he would never be forgiven!

"Damn it! What happened?! Where's the fog? Where are the fragments?!"

Yingtuo Martial Saint's howls echoed far and wide!

Chapter 885: As If in a Realm With No Opponents

Shangguan Shiming, the first to step into the Burial God Temple!

Just ahead, there stood a towering mountain that reached the clouds.

Atop the peak was an ancient and grand temple, exuding a timeless aura!

Gazing from afar, one could feel the eternal atmosphere emanating from the temple.

It seemed that just one glance would imbue one's body with a primitive,

ancient aura!

From the foot of the mountain to the entrance of the Burial God Temple were

eighty-nine steps!

"Is this the Burial God Temple? The place to become the so-called Martial

God?"

With doubt in her heart, Shangguan Shiming took her first step onto the first

tier of steps!

"At last, someone new has arrived!"

Shangguan Shiming's divine sense flickered, and a voice came to her ear.

Raising her eyes, she found herself standing on a massive stone circle with a

diameter measuring several hundred meters!

The stone circle floated in the void, surrounded by dark spatial rifts!

On the other side of the stone circle stood a Martial General from the Qianyuan

Empire clad in armor!

"Is victory in combat necessary for advancement?"

Shangguan Shiming felt a bit disappointed within.

If it were merely that, the rules of the Burial God Temple would be too crude

indeed!

As she pondered this, a Sky Monument appeared in the void!

[Qianyuan Empire, Martial Saint Li Mo; Earth, Foundation Building Immortal

Shangguan Shiming]

[The first to comprehend Divine Skills can advance.]

Even though Shangguan Shiming did not recognize the characters on the Sky

Monument, she could understand its meaning.

The next moment, the Sky Monument vanished!

A sword light descended from the heavens, slicing through the void, and swept

over the stone circle!

Shangguan Shiming's divine sense trembled as this sword light managed to
resonate with her divine sense!

The next instant, various pieces of knowledge related to this Divine Skill
poured into Shangguan Shiming's mind!

"Dual Yin-Yang Light-Splitting Sword!"

This was the name of the Divine Skill!

Although she had never practiced this skill, Shangguan Shiming inexplicably
felt a sense of familiarity.

It seemed as if she had known this straight away but had simply forgotten.

Clang!

A sound of sword ringing!

Shangguan Shiming waved her hand and executed the Dual Yin-Yang

Light-Splitting Sword Divine Skill!

"Impossible!"

Martial Saint Li Mo cried out in shock!

In just two breaths, the woman ahead had comprehended the Divine Skill!

"You... Are you a Divine Child?!"

Martial Saint Li Mo asked, aghast.

The next moment, his expression suddenly changed, "No, Earth? You are a

Barbarian from Another World! How can you enter the Burial God Ground and advance

to the Burial God Temple!"

Boom boom boom!

Energy surged around Martial Saint Li Mo's body.

He clearly intended to kill Shangguan Shiming, but was restricted by the rules

and couldn't move!

Zoom!

Shangguan Shiming transformed into a shooting star, disappearing from his

sight!

"Damn, what happened..."

Martial Saint Li Mo had initially thought Shangguan Shiming's appearance was the most shocking event.

But he quickly found that his shock was just beginning!

Figures of Divine Children, Barbians from Another World one after another.

Every one of them possessed the talent of a Divine Child.

Each comprehended Divine Skills faster than him!

The twelve ahead!

Nearly a thousand behind.

Even if not Divine Children, their comprehension surpassed his!

He found himself outpaced by nearly a thousand!

In the end, he nearly became numb.

Zoom!

A figure appeared again.

[Qianyuan Empire, Martial Saint Li Mo; Qianyuan Empire, Yun Rou of the Seventh

Body Refinement]

"Hmm?"

Martial Saint Li Mo blinked, realizing he hadn't made a mistake!

After being humiliated by nearly a thousand barbarians from different

micro-worlds, at last someone from the Qianyuan Empire appeared.

But, what the heck is Yun Rou of the Seventh Body Refinement?

Has the Empire declined to the point where it no longer has Martial Artists?

Martial Saint, Ten-Thousand-Man General, Thousand-man General, Centurion,

Martial Artist, and then at the bottom the Tempered Body Realm!

Since when can a novice of the Tempered Body Realm enter the Burial God

Ground?

Even more absurd is that this novice actually advanced to the Burial God

Temple!

Martial Saint Li Mo felt he must have stayed too long in the Burial God Ground,

going insane!

"You... Are you Martial Saint Li Mo, senior? Aren't you supposed to be dead?

And yet alive, heavens..."

The little novice named Yun Rou across looked at Martial Saint Li Mo with

shock and admiration, which made him feel quite unpleasant.

"Let's begin."

Martial Saint Li Mo said weakly.

A flicker of knife light appeared!

Zoom!

Yun Rou's figure suddenly vanished.

"I knew this would happen!"

Martial Saint Li Mo felt his heart was pierced with countless holes.

Being humiliated by a group of Otherworld barbarians and now even a junior

from the Qianyuan Empire's Tempered Body Realm surpassed him in comprehension!

"I've only been in the Burial God Ground for five years, has the outside world

become so full of geniuses?"

Martial Saint Li Mo was lost in thought when he suddenly felt the stone circle

beneath him begin to tremble!

"Hell, what's happening?"

For hundreds of days in this stone circle space, he hadn't felt hunger or

cold, wasn't alive or dead, with no change.

Now, this space began to vibrate!

Boom!

A loud explosion, the stone circle under Martial Saint Li Mo's feet shattered

directly!

Martial Saint Li Mo felt his vision blur and when he could see again, he

unexpectedly found himself standing on the first tier step in front of the Burial

God Temple!

Before him, a figure clad in white ascended to the second tier step!

"This person..."

Martial Saint Li Mo glanced, feeling as if his eyes were dazzled!

This person's forehead shone brilliantly like the entire starry sky

gathering there!

Millions?

Billion?

Martial Saint Li Mo couldn't tell how many Divine Rune fragments gathered at

this person's forehead!

Bang!

As the person took their second step, the second layer trembled!

Seven or eight figures were shaken out of the second tier, looking dazed.

At the same time, Divine Runes flew out from the tier and embedded themselves

into the white-robed person's forehead!

"I was shaken out like this?"

Martial Saint Li Mo felt a slight hint of confusion!

Bang!

The third step, and next were dozens of figures!

All looked bewildered, watching the white-robed person advance!

From the steps, Divine Rune fragments flocked to the person's forehead like

moths!

"The back of this figure..."

Just a glance at the white-robed person's back filled Martial Saint Li Mo with

an unmatched, awe-inspiring feeling!

Venturing into the Burial God Ground as if entering a deserted realm!

Even facing the Li Family Ancestor or the Starshine Martial God, he never felt

this way!

This person, not a human, is a God!

Such was Martial Saint Li Mo's only thought!

For thousands of years, innumerable Proud Sons of Heaven were trapped by the

Burial God Temple steps, yet they appeared non-existent to this person!

One foot, one tier shattered!

The Divine Runes did not seem absorbed by the robed one, but rejoicing in returning to their master!

While Martial Saint Li Mo was overwhelmed, an Empire Martial Saint raised a hand, sending an eerie green Divine Skill at the white-robed person!

Martial Saint Li Mo was horrified.

"Don't..."

He shouted urgently, yet it was too late!

Boom!

Countless streams of light exploded around the white-robed one.

Hundreds, thousands of types of Divine Skill radiated brightly!

The third tier steps below the Burial God Temple were entirely covered by

Divine Skills!

Puff puff puff!

Qianyuan Empire's Proud Sons of Heaven on the third tier steps were swept

away, dead without remains!

Martial Saint Li Mo's final moments beheld that figure with hands behind their

back, stepping onto the fourth tier!

"Dammit!"

Martial Saint Li Mo's final resentment echoed like that of fellow fools!

One who shattered the Burial God Temple steps, dared to attack?

Were he not dead, he'd want to crack open that person's head and see if it

wasn't all filled with crap!

Chapter 886: Rules Are Nothing to Me!

Ninety-nine steps on the staircase, Lin Mu ascended slowly.

But every step was filled with determination!

Runes gathered at his brow!

The higher he climbed, the more Proud Sons of Heaven from the Qianyuan Empire were shaken off!

These proud ones hadn't even realized what was happening before they were obliterated by Lin Mu's endless Divine Skills!

Bang!

Lin Mu set his foot on the final step!

In an instant, the winds and clouds shifted, divine runes surged!

At his brow, runes converged.

The scattered Nine-Star Chain runes began to coalesce!

Boom!

Starlight exploded, the Nine-Star Chains collided and formed a crescent moon!

Then a second crescent!

A third!

A fourth!

Lin Mu absorbed so many fragments of divine runes that they were beyond count!

The eventual crescent moon was dense as starlight!

The glow at his brow still illuminated in all directions, making it impossible to gaze upon!

Lin Mu could feel that once the divine runes formed a crescent, they became even more refined.

Nine stars forming one moon!

When nine moons converge again, he would become a Martial God of the Qianyuan Empire!

But that was just a single Divine Skill!

It was not Lin Mu's goal!

His aim was endless Divine Skills, to forge a perfect Golden Core!

Burial God Temple!

When Lin Mu stepped into the Burial God Temple, two factions were confronting each other inside!

On one side, there was the Qianyuan Empire, on the other, naturally, the Invincible Palace!

Each individual from the Invincible Palace had a crescent moon at their brow!

And the people of the Qianyuan Empire were robust in their momentum!

Among these people, those with one crescent moon numbered in the tens of thousands!

Those with two crescent moons numbered in the thousands!

Those with three crescent moons numbered in the hundreds!

Those with four crescent moons were in the dozens!

Those with five crescent moons numbered over a dozen!

Those with six crescent moons numbered eight!

Those with seven crescent moons numbered three!

Those with eight crescent moons numbered one!

The longevity of a Martial Saint surpasses even that of the Golden Core Great Ancestor in the Ancient Land Sect, enjoying ten thousand years of life!

These people were the elites of the Qianyuan Empire over millennia!

Every person here bore the infinite hope of the Qianyuan Empire!

Any of them could become future Martial Gods!

As soon as Lin Mu entered the Burial God Temple, everyone from the Invincible Palace immediately paid homage!

"Greetings, Your Excellency!"

Nearly a thousand people saluted in unison, leaving the Martial Saints of the Qianyuan Empire visibly astonished.

"Who exactly are you people? When did the Qianyuan Empire develop an organization like the Invincible Palace?"

Among them, a Saint Warrior of the Sixth Moon stepped forward, his eyes flashing brilliantly, an imposing aura emanating from him.

Lin Mu ignored them, flicking his fingers.

Clang!

A reverberation echoed throughout the Burial God Temple, a series of ripples spread from Lin Mu's fingertip.

"Oh? It turns out, we're limited by the rules here, unable to use power to kill!"

Tens of thousands of Martial Saints—such an event is unimaginable, even for the Qianyuan Empire.

If these people acted together, the Invincible Palace members could not hold out until Lin Mu arrived.

The rules here protected everyone.

"So the Qianyuan Empire is indeed a Demon Country!"

Lin Mu stood with his hands behind his back, looking towards the Martial Saints of the Qianyuan Empire, showing a look of pity.

"How dare you slander the Empire! Are you barbarians from another world?"

The Martial Saint who just spoke frowned slightly, his look towards Lin Mu and the Invincible Palace members bore a hint of murderous intent.

"Slander?"

Lin Mu smirked, "There are hundreds of counties in the Five Domains of Qianyuan, nearly ten thousand main cities, but only a limited number of Martial Saints can live; you are sent into the Burial God Ground, beautifully called the pursuit of the Martial God's path, but it's essentially just like raising venomous creatures!"

Lin Mu's words pierced the hearts of the Martial Saints from the Qianyuan Empire like a blade!

Especially those Martial Saints who came from smaller tribes, their faces changed color!

They had already vaguely sensed that something was wrong.

In recent years, more and more strongmen from smaller tribes were being sent to the Burial God Ground.

Thousands of years ago, only non-Martial Saints could enter the Burial God Ground, but now even the Ten-Thousand-Man General from a small tribe could enter!

Raising venomous creatures!

The Empire was weakening the strength of smaller tribes, also raising venomous creatures!

At this point, one of the three Martial Saints of the Seventh Moon stepped forward, saying coldly:
"Words are pointless, you barbarians from another world, all deserve to die! Once the protection of the Burial God Temple expires, it will be your end!"

Other Martial Saints remained silent, their gazes towards the Invincible Palace side filled with a chilling coldness!

Lin Mu was in no rush.

He was waiting, waiting for the way to acquire divine runes from the Burial God Temple!

The Burial God Temple seemed vast and boundless, like another world!

Everyone sat cross-legged, seemingly waiting for something!

A Sky Monument descended from the heavens!

[Nine Divine Questions, the first question]

There was only one sentence on the Sky Monument!

Radiance flickered from the Sky Monument, and a mirage appeared in the void.

In the phantom, there was a man, gazing skyward, drinking wine and singing, free and unrestrained.

Suddenly, the man raised his hand, wielded a sword, and sliced through the void, as if a gateway opened in the sky.

The next moment, Divine Punishment descended, and the drunken sword-wielding man turned to ash under it!

The mirage dissipated!

The Sky Monument vanished!

Almost everyone closed their eyes, as if they were comprehending something.

"So it's like that!"

Lin Mu grasped the essence, stepping forward, his hand clenching heavily!

Bang!

The just vanished mirage appeared again!

"Impossible! How could someone comprehend the Nine Divine Questions so quickly!"

Martial Saints from the Qianyuan Empire were all shocked!

Based on their experience, the Nine Divine Questions are heavenly mysteries, comprehending them once requires decades, if not centuries of time!

Without sufficient talent, one could neither comprehend for thousands nor die old within the Burial God Temple!

Now, someone instantaneously comprehended, causing the mirage to reappear!

Such enlightenment as this was unparalleled even by the Divine Children!

Although the mirage reappeared, Lin Mu did not wait for the Burial God Temple to grant rewards, but instead exerted his fingers!

Crack!

The mirage in the void was crushed in Lin Mu's hand!

With the shattering of the mirage, a crescent moon appeared on Lin Mu's brow!

Martial Saints from the Qianyuan Empire were dumbfounded!

It wasn't over yet; as the mirage shattered, a humming sound resonated in the ears of everyone in the Burial God Temple.

"Die!"

Almost at the same time the hum sounded, hundreds of Martial Saints seemed unshackled by the limitations of the Burial God Temple, simultaneously attacking Lin Mu!

Among them, the strongest had a shocking five full moons at his brow!

Hundreds of Martial Saints, and hundreds of Divine Skills, what a force!

If this were outside, even a Martial God would shy away!

But at that moment, they faced Lin Mu!

Lin Mu, who comprehends a myriad ways through one mastery!

Boom!

A seven-colored radiance exploded around Lin Mu, Divine Skills shot forth breaking the void!

The overwhelming radiance of Divine Skills enveloped the hundreds of Martial Saints from the Qianyuan Empire in an instant.

"How is this possible! How could one possess so many Divine Skills alone?"

"He broke the rules of the Burial God Temple?!"

Bang bang bang bang!

Like meteors hitting the ground!

Divine Skills rained down on those Martial Saints.

They had no power to retaliate!

To him, the rules were nonexistent!

Regardless of whether it was March, April, or even May moons, under thousands of Divine Skills, they all turned to dust!

When the light faded, not even a trace of blood remained on the ground!

It was as if everyone had been erased from existence!

All the Martial Saints from the Qianyuan Empire, including the one with eight full moons about to reach the Martial God realm and become the eighth Martial God of the Qianyuan Empire.

At that moment, they were entirely chilled, trembling all over!

This was no mere man; it was divine, a demon, a heavenly being incarnate!

"Again!"

Lin Mu extended his hand, and the Sky Monument descended once more!

Bang!

This time, without even the mirage appearing, the Sky Monument was directly shattered by Lin Mu!

Yet again, hundreds of Martial Saints were released from constraints!

But this time, they no longer bore the excitement of those Martial Saints who fought earlier, only an overwhelming sense of despair!

Chapter 887: Nine Moons Unite, Becoming the Martial God!

For thousands of years since entering the Burial God Temple, they had never seen such a terrifying powerhouse!

Even a Martial God would be no more than this!

Single-Handed Sky Monument Shatter!

Directly invoking the Divine Rune!

All the trials of the Burial God Temple, in front of this person, seemed like a joke!

Others needed to comprehend Divine Skills, participate in trials, and then receive the temple's rewards!

This one could directly break the temple's rules and gain benefits!

"Kill!"

The Martial Saints let out desperate roars, crazily launching various Forbidden Techniques, driving out the power of Divine Skills, charging at Lin Mu!

But unfortunately, all was in vain!

Once again, thousands of beams of various colors exploded!

One Divine Skill after another, as if they were free, smashed towards those Martial Saints!

Instantly, they met a tragic death!

No matter how many fragments of the Divine Rune they had absorbed, no matter how close to becoming a Martial God, under Lin Mu's terrifying power, they died indiscriminately!

In the great hall, everyone was silent!

Even breathing had stopped!

Terrifying!

Mighty!

Invincible!

Overwhelming words surged in everyone's minds.

Even those from the Hall of Vengeance were left dumbfounded!

Outside, although Lin Mu was strong, he was only comparable to a Martial God!

In fact, when killing the Starshine Martial God, Lin Mu still had to rely on the power of the Yulong Sword!

Now, entering this mysterious Burial God Temple, Lin Mu seemed to have returned to his home ground!

Overpowering the world with a single hand!

All the Martial Saints, in front of him, were like ants!

If it were outside, several hundred Martial Saints joining forces would be something even a Martial God would fear!

Now, these Martial Saints seemed to have no dignity in front of Lin Mu!

Bang!

Lin Mu crushed another Sky Monument, and countless Divine Runes appeared, absorbed by him!

This time, among the several hundred Martial Saints released, half stood dumbfounded, not moving at all!

Only half of the Martial Saints, howling, charged at Lin Mu.

Then perished!

The Martial Saints accumulated by the Qianyuan Empire over thousands of years were slaughtered by Lin Mu just like that!

Killing all the Martial Saints until their hearts turned ice-cold!

Killing all the Martial Saints until their hearts were dead!

"Die together!"

When the third wave of Martial Saints was released, they no longer charged at Lin Mu, but rather at dozens of released Invincible Palace disciples!

Bang!

This time, tens of thousands of Divine Skills were unleashed!

The terrifying energy transformed the Burial God Temple into the eye of a storm!

Energy surged, the shield trembled, as if doom had descended!

Death! Death! Death!

The third wave of Martial Saints, still met death!

When the fourth wave of Martial Saints was released, some began to kneel and beg for mercy, others cried bitterly!

If they could die heroically in battle, perhaps they would still fight.

But, facing Lin Mu, they didn't even have the power to fight back!

All that was left was the fear of death!

Unfortunately, Lin Mu would not spare them just because of their pleading!

Even members of the Hall of Vengeance, who harbored deep hatred for the Qianyuan Empire, calling it a Demon Country, had their faces twitch at the end!

In the past, the high and mighty Martial Saints were now being slaughtered like lambs!

What shocked everyone the most was that Lin Mu, this unbeatable force, never showed any change in expression from the start to the end!

It truly was as if he was casually stepping on a group of ants, mechanically repeating!

Shatter the Sky Monument, gain the Divine Rune, kill the Martial Saints!

Until finally, almost no Martial Saints from the empire remained unraveled!

This feeling of standing there, waiting for death quietly, made living worse than death!

In a place like the Burial God Temple, they couldn't even commit suicide!

Eventually, they even hoped to die at Lin Mu's hand first.

So they wouldn't have to endure any more torment.

Tens of thousands!

Ten thousand!

Three thousand!

Five hundred!

Finally, the last batch of Martial Saints appeared before Lin Mu!

"Can I ask a question?"

The Martial Saint, who was just a step away from becoming a Martial God, with eight rounds of waning moons, asked hoarsely, "Has the empire... Has the empire fallen?"

With such a terrifying invincible powerhouse appearing on the Burial God Ground, what became of the Qianyuan Empire?

This was the last obsession in the Martial Saint's heart!

"No..."

Lin Mu's answer let a glimmer of light shine in the Martial Saint's heart.

"However, after I leave, I will definitely destroy Qianyuan!"

Lin Mu's second sentence shattered the last bit of hope in his heart!

"You... The Burial God Temple still has Martial Gods, you won't succeed!"

The Martial Saint uttered his final curse, then was struck by dozens of Divine Skills and turned to ashes!

"You may absorb the Divine Runes!"

Lin Mu had absorbed countless Divine Runes, long since reaching the number of nine moons!

At the moment the nine rounds of waning moons appeared, the Burial God Temple offered him two choices!

First, unite the nine moons, comprehend Divine Skills, and ascend to become a Martial God!

Second, enter the second Burial God Temple!

"Just as expected!"

When he encountered the Starshine Martial God again, Lin Mu clearly felt that the Tianpeng Martial God was much stronger than the Starshine Martial God!

Now it seemed, the Starshine Martial God had comprehended only one type of Divine Skill!

While the Tianpeng Martial God possibly had two or three types!

In terms of cultivation realms, it would be the difference between a first transformation Golden Core and a second transformation Golden Core; in the Qianyuan Martial System, it would be the difference between a first transformation Martial God and a second transformation Martial God!

Lin Mu surely wouldn't settle for just forming a first transformation Golden Core!

So, he chose to move forward!

Bang!

A shift in sight, and upon appearing again, indeed, he arrived at another Burial God Temple!

Here, only four people were seated cross-legged!

They all had comprehended the nine rounds of waning moons and could ascend to a first transformation Martial God, yet chose to continue comprehending!

"Are you the newcomer from these three thousand years? I haven't seen you before!"

Among the four, one person opened their eyes!

Bang!

Lin Mu said nothing, thrusting his hand forward decisively!

Aura overflowed, causing ripples to vibrate!

Indeed, there were protective prohibitions here too!

"Hahaha, young one, you actually attack the prohibition, didn't you suffer in the first Burial God Temple?"

The Martial Saint smiled wryly, looking at the "young one" in front of him.

Lin Mu frowned slightly; his time was limited, Li Lingqing and Leng Feng were still waiting for him to save them, he couldn't afford to waste much time here!

"Let it break!"

Lin Mu thrust his hand forward again.

"Young one, stop, your attacks are pointless..."

The Martial Saint stopped mid-sentence, eyes widening in disbelief!

Only to see tens of thousands of multicolored Divine Skills burst out in one go!

Bang bang bang!

The Burial God Temple shook violently, and Sky Monuments rained down from above!

"Break!"

Lin Mu grasped forward with force, shattering all Sky Monuments, with streams of Divine Runes pouring into his body.

"This is impossible!"

Within the Burial God Temple, all four Martial Saints opened their eyes, staring at Lin Mu in shock!

Bang!

The next moment, due to the prohibition's removal, the Martial Saints appearing in the Burial God Temple were torn apart by chaotic energy currents!

The other three Martial Saints glared!

They were geniuses capable of becoming Martial Gods!

Just choosing to stay here for further insight!

Now, they died so disgracefully at the hands of a young one!

"Ascend to Martial God!"

One of the Martial Saints didn't care about much, merging his nine moons, as Martial God's unique aura started emerging on him!

"Hmm?"

Lin Mu frowned, looking at the newly ascended Martial God nearby!

"Die!"

Although the same Divine Skills exploded, the burst from a Martial Saint and that from a Martial God were poles apart in power!

The terrifying Divine Skill shattered everything, a beam of darkness turned into a long blade, slashing towards Lin Mu!

"Ascend to Martial God!"

The other two Martial Gods, not caring to continue their insights, all merged their nine moons, achieving Martial God!

Three Martial Gods, three Martial God Divine Skills, struck at Lin Mu!

Chapter 888: Purple Mansion Golden Core, Heaven and Earth Celebrate!

Outside, facing the encirclement and attack by three Martial Gods, Lin Mu has to retreat!

But, this is the Burial God Temple!

"Fight!"

Lin Mu raised his hand, and tens of thousands of divine skills swept out again!

Swish, swish, swish!

Three Martial God divine skills collided with Lin Mu's divine skills!

Like massive rocks confronting a stream!

This is the terrifying power of Martial Gods unleashing divine skills!

Tens of thousands of divine skills were shattered by the three Martial God divine skills!

Before the three newly promoted Martial Gods could show joy, Lin Mu raised his hand again, another wave of tens of thousands of divine skills!

"How is it possible for him to comprehend so many divine skills? Are you some kind of monster?"

A sense of helplessness arose simultaneously in the hearts of the three newly promoted Martial Gods!

They are true Divine Children, they are geniuses!

They even disdain merely achieving a first-transformation Martial God!

But they understand the difficulty of comprehending divine skills!

Otherwise, they wouldn't have been trapped for thousands of years!

Yet now, someone can comprehend tens of thousands, even a hundred thousand divine skills!

This completely overturns their concept of the Martial Way!

Boom, boom, boom!

Tens of thousands of divine skills shattered again!

But the three Martial God divine skills are also teetering!

Fifty thousand is not enough, one hundred thousand!

One hundred thousand is not enough, two hundred thousand!

Lin Mu's divine skills seem inexhaustible!

Rumble!

The three Martial God divine skills were shattered by the torrent!

"No..."

The three newly promoted Martial Gods let out cries of despair.

They are Divine Children, they are geniuses!

Returning to the Empire, they will be Martial Gods revered by billions!

Now, they die here in disgrace!

Unfortunately, wailing is useless, despair is useless!

Tens of thousands of assorted divine skills smashed their bodies to pieces!

"If it were in the outside world..."

A sense of grievance arose simultaneously in the hearts of the three newly promoted Martial Gods!

In the outside world, they clearly could crush this junior before them!

"Devour!"

Lin Mu began to devour the divine rune fragments of the second Burial God Temple!

He absorbed a vast number of divine rune fragments.

If he wanted, they could immediately establish the Nine Revolutions Golden Elixir now!

But that's not enough!

He wants to perfect Core Formation!

Establish the Purple Mansion Golden Core!

Suck, suck, suck!

Devour, devour, devour!

Rumble!

The Burial God Temple trembled, showing signs of collapse!

Lin Mu still did not stop!

Continue the devouring!

Finally, the Burial God Temple couldn't withstand this terrifying devouring force and began to tremble, collapsing!

The grand temple collapsed!

Inside the second Burial God Temple, all the divine rune fragments were absorbed by Lin Mu!

Standing atop the ruins of the second Burial God Temple, Lin Mu finally uncovered the true nature of the Burial God Temple!

This is the skeleton of a gigantic dragon!

The so-called Burial God Temple lies atop the dragon remains, with nine scattered inner cores!

"It turns out to be the Nether Candle Dragon! Unexpectedly, even in the Immortal Realm, a powerful lineage like the Nether Candle Dragon has fallen in a Middle Thousand World!"

"Very well, let me use your remains to forge an ultimate foundation!"

"After ascension, I will take care of the Nether Candle Dragon lineage!"

Lin Mu seemed to be muttering to himself, yet also speaking to the departed Nether Candle Dragon!

The Nether Candle Dragon seemed to feel Lin Mu's promise, letting out a roar that human ears could not hear!

In the next moment, light flickered from the Nether Candle Dragon, and the nine inner cores exploded one after another!

The Burial God Temple shattered, countless runes surged toward Lin Mu!

Everyone in the Invincible Palace was blasted out by the Burial God Temple, staring blankly at everything before them, bewildered and clueless about what had happened.

"Everyone, absorb the Divine Rune Fragments, progress!"

Lin Mu's voice resounded in everyone's ears!

"With utmost respect!"

Juling Yin and others respectfully bowed!

All streams return to Gui Hai, nine cores unite as one!

All Divine Rune Fragments, gather towards Lin Mu!

The people of Langya barely absorb a little, and it's enough to advance!

The first to complete advancement is Langya!

In the void, a golden core as dazzling as the sun slowly rises.

On the golden core, divine runes interweave like a Divine Dragon piercing the sun!

One form of divine skill!

Three forms of divine skills!

Nine forms of divine skills!

Langya's talent unparalleled, even after three transformations, it continues!

Fourth transformation!

Fifth transformation!

Sixth transformation!

Rumble!

Upon the sixth transformation of the golden core, a thunder tribulation descends from the sky!

Langya soars into the sky, shattering the thunder tribulation with a punch!

Seventh transformation!

Eighth transformation!

Ninth transformation!

Finally, nearly ten thousand divine skills converge on the golden core, like a myriad of stars illuminating the sun!

Langya, accomplishing the Nine Revolutions Golden Elixir, reaches the supreme realm!

After Langya, come the three Martial Saints of the Revenge Army!

These three are each the supreme of their realm, with extraordinary talent.

This time, they again gain such a fortuitous opportunity!

Under Lin Mu's guidance, they achieve rapid progress!

Seventh transformation!

All three achieve the realm of the seventh transformation Martial God!

After the three, it's Shangguan Shiming and others!

These eleven disciples, even in the Foundation Establishment Realm, were all exiled immortals of the extreme realm!

But, this time forming the golden core revealed differences!

Huang Ming'er, the only one who autonomously achieved the exiled immortal of the extreme realm without Lin Mu's guidance, soared into the sky, achieving the Nine Revolutions Golden Elixir!

Subsequently, Li Xiaotian, Shi Potian, Li Linglong, and Morphy!

These four were personally chosen by Lin Mu as disciples and followers.

This time, they did not disappoint and achieved the Nine Revolutions Golden Elixir!

However, Juling Yin, Li Duanjian, and others were slightly inferior, only barely achieving the Eight Revolutions Golden Elixir!

Shangguan Shiming was even worse, only achieving the Seven Revolutions Golden Elixir!

Without enough talent, even with guidance and enlightenment, they can't compare to the truly exiled immortals of the extreme realm!

All other members of the Revenge Army absorbed a massive amount of Divine Rune Fragments, and as long as their realm reached Martial Saint or Foundation Establishment, they could advance without obstacles!

After this baptism, the path of Martial God and Golden Core will be unobstructed!

Everyone absorbed Divine Rune Fragments to their limit, unable to accommodate or comprehend any further, and cast their gaze towards Lin Mu!

Above the void, Lin Mu stood between heaven and earth, surrounded by endless divine rune fragments!

Everyone watched this scene quietly, amazed beyond compare!

The strongest among them, the six of Langya, only absorbed a few thousand divine skills!

But now, the number of divine skills Lin Mu absorbed was beyond their ability to count!

In the sky, Lin Mu was like a bright moon, surrounded by divine rune fragments like a crowd of stars!

Rumble, rumble, rumble, rumble, rumble!

The sky suddenly began to tremble as a sun rose into the sky!

That was the golden core that Lin Mu was forming!

However, his golden core was completely different from those of Langya and others!

Within his golden core, it seemed as if another world existed, filled with endless purple energy, nurturing countless starlights!

Constantly appearing and disappearing!

Powerful and earth-shaking!

Rumble!

In the sky, tribulation clouds gathered as the Golden Core Tribulation descended!

"What will be Master's thunder tribulation like? Ninefold Thunder Tribulation? Thousandfold Thunder Tribulation?"

Those of Langya speculated in their hearts!

Just now, when Langya and others achieved the Nine Revolutions Golden Elixir, the sky descended with a Ninefold Thunder Tribulation!

What kind of thunder tribulation would it be with Lin Mu's golden core, far surpassing the Nine Revolutions?

Amid everyone's anticipation and anxiety, the Purple Mansion Golden Core Illusion above the void suddenly swallowed upwards!

It actually swallowed the brewing tribulation clouds from the void into the Purple Mansion.

Within the Purple Mansion Golden Core, thunder brewed, starlight flickered, resembling a chaotic world!

[Purple Mansion Golden Core, heaven and earth rejoice]

Suddenly, eight large characters appeared in the void!

Immediately, golden rays of light descended from the sky!

As the golden light shone, everyone felt as though they were being cleansed from within, experiencing a transformation!

Their bodies became more transparent, their comprehension more lucid!

The Revenge Army sat cross-legged, and in the midst of the roaring sounds, dozens of Martial Saints emerged!

Lin Mu's golden core blessed by heaven and earth!

Chapter 889: The Dragon Tamer Arrives, Invincible Descends!

Burial God Ground.

The original Misty Mountains.

At this moment, there is no mist within the mountains.

Yingtuo Martial Saint, along with three Divine Children and several dozen Proud Sons of Heaven, are aimlessly searching everywhere.

They have been in the Burial God Ground for a full half month.

In this half month, they have searched everywhere but found no trace of Divine Rune fragments.

It's as if there are simply no Divine Rune fragments in the Burial God Ground!

Without obtaining the Divine Rune fragments, one cannot achieve Martial God, thus cannot leave the Burial God Ground.

Everyone has already fallen into despair!

However, nine days ago, things suddenly changed.

In the sky, eight mystical ancient seal characters suddenly appeared.

[Purple Mansion Golden Core, Heaven and Earth Celebrate]

They did not understand the meaning of these eight words, but from the moment these words appeared, golden rain began to fall!

Bathed in the golden rain, everyone's cultivation level began to rapidly rise.

Originally, among the three Divine Children, one was at Mid-Stage Martial Saint, one at Early-Stage Martial Saint, and one a Ten-Thousand-Man General!

In just nine days, among these three Divine Children, two reached Martial Saint Peak, and the other reached Mid-Stage Martial Saint!

Even Yingtuo Martial Saint at Martial Saint Peak felt that old wounds within him were completely healed, reborn anew!

Perhaps, the Burial God Ground can still achieve Martial God, just in another way?

Everyone thought so!

Li Hui, the Divine Child, was one of those who harbored such thoughts!

With the fall of the Li Family's Starshine Martial God, the Li Family was in a desperate situation!

Now, as a Divine Child, he became the only hope of the Li Family!

Before entering the Burial God Ground, he was merely a Ten-Thousand-Man General, needing to guard against assassination by other Martial Saints!

Now, blessed by heaven and earth, in just nine short days, he advanced from Ten-Thousand-Man General to Mid-Stage Martial Saint!

He believed this was the fortune granted to the Li Family by the heavens!

It foretold that he would be blessed with luck and reach the realm of Martial God!

"Soon, very soon!"

Li Hui felt that he was already not far from Martial Saint Late Stage!

In one more day, he might break through to Martial Saint Late Stage!

To reach Martial Saint Late Stage in ten days, was something even the Divine Children of the Qianyuan Empire could not imagine!

"Bless the ancestors of the Li Family, I, Li Hui, will surely achieve Martial God!"

As Li Hui sat cross-legged, silently cultivating.

A sudden glow appeared in the sky.

"What is that?"

Yingtuo Martial Saint and others stood up!

In their hearts, there was only curiosity, not a shred of fear.

Because, among their group of sixty, there were now thirty Martial Saints at peak!

With such strength, even with the appearance of a Martial God, they dared to fight!

They now assumed that the Burial God Ground could still achieve Martial God, just in a more direct way!

Above the glow, hundreds of sword-wielding figures came!

"Ten-Thousand-Man Generals? Are these our empire's Ten-Thousand-Man Generals?"

"Did they come out of the Burial God Temple? Otherwise, why couldn't we find them in the past few days?"

"Wasn't it said that unless one achieves Martial God, the Burial God Temple can only be entered, not exited?"

"What's going on?"

As everyone was discussing this, after these hundreds of Ten-Thousand-Man Generals appeared more than two hundred imposing figures!

"Two hundred Martial Saints! Among these two hundred Martial Saints, at least dozens are Late Stage Martial Saints!"

"Array formation, pay attention to defense!"

Yingtuo and others became alert.

Dozens of Martial Saints at peak can already form a threat to them.

But they still felt no fear.

Because, in their team, as many as ten people carried Martial God's lifebound magical artifacts, equating to the full attack power of ten Martial Gods.

"How can this be!"

Everyone was astonished to see that after these more than two hundred Martial Saints, there appeared ten Divine Child-level Martial Saints at peak!

Further back were three Martial Gods!

The formidable force formed by three Martial Gods and ten Divine Children made them almost unable to breathe!

"Hahaha... Long live the Empire!!"

Suddenly, a Martial Saint from Yingtuo's side shouted to the sky!

With the descent of three Martial Gods, the so-called Invincible Palace's Lin Mu was nothing more than a minor disease!

No matter how strong, can it be stronger than three Martial Gods and ten peak Martial Saint Divine Children?

Some were moved to tears!

Ever since the fall of the Starshine Martial God, the despair and oppression that spread in everyone's hearts dissipated at this moment!

Li Hui looked at the Martial Gods wielding swords in the sky, feeling excited, yet a bit disappointed in his heart.

"What a pity. I wanted to be that hero saving the day... but it's also good, three Martial Gods, ten peak Martial Saint Divine Children, surely includes members of my Li Family, the Li Family's royal title is preserved!"

"I just wonder, among these three Martial Gods, how many are from my Li Family."

Li Hui thought with mixed feelings.

"With three Martial Gods appearing, surely the empire will be in turmoil for a while."

Remarked the female Divine Child casually.

Everyone around was shocked.

Indeed, the appearance of three Martial Gods simultaneously would surely impact the empire!

"However, the stronger the empire, the better, right?"

Yingtuo Martial Saint, hands behind his back, smiled!

Suddenly, the smile on his face slowly froze!

Because, behind those three Martial Gods, there came a person riding a dragon.

Those three Martial Gods were like this person's guards, automatically stepping down a level, with a humble attitude!

"Riding a dragon!"

A sudden ominous premonition arose in Yingtuo Martial Saint's heart!

In the intelligence, the Barbarian from Another World who also rode a dragon, turning the thirteen prefectures of the Southern Domain upside down, even killing a Martial God, involuntarily appeared in Yingtuo's mind.

"It can't be! The entrance to the Burial God Ground is in the Holy Capital, how could that person possibly enter the Burial God Ground!"

"Coincidence, it must be a coincidence!"

Yingtuo comforted himself as such.

"Lin Mu! That person is the Invincible Palace's Lin Mu!"

Then, a cry of surprise from the crowd shattered Yingtuo's last glimmer of hope!

"Impossible! How could he appear in the Burial God Ground!"

"If that is Lin Mu, then those three Martial Gods ahead..."

Air froze!

Qianyuan Empire's side of dozens of Martial Saints almost suffocated!

"No! This isn't real!"

Someone cried out in anguish!

"This must be an illusion! Yes, this must be a test given to us by the Burial God Ground!"

Someone was searching for all kinds of absurd reasons!

Finally, a member of the Four Great Royal Clans, holding a Martial God's lifebound magical artifact, could not suppress the fear in his heart and raised his hand to offer the lifebound magical artifact!

"Invoke Martial God!"

Boom!

Heaven and earth trembled, spiritual energy surged!

The clouds in the sky were instantly torn apart, an oppressive atmosphere enveloped all!

A Martial God's apparition appeared in the void!

It was the Tianpeng Martial God!

The energy clone just appeared, still with a trace of confusion on the face!

The next moment, a sword light descended from the sky!

"Slash!"

A soft shout echoed from above!

Facing the attack, the Tianpeng Martial God's apparition roared angrily, waving his hand at a golden light which transformed into a golden-winged roc!

Bam!

The sword light shattered!

The golden-winged roc continued to charge forward, its wings vibrating, tearing the air, causing a loud whistling.

"Brother Jun Ya, your sword isn't sharp enough, let me!"

In the sky, a massive talisman obscured the day and night.

"Suppress and kill!"

Accompanied by the voice, a gigantic ancient seal character "Suppress" appeared in the sky.

Boom!

The suppress talisman collided with the golden-winged roc!

Flames shot everywhere, spiritual energy trembled!

The void shook violently, cracks appeared out of nowhere.

One strike shattered the void!

The solid realm barrier of the Burial God Ground was also broken by the two!

Terrifying shockwaves swept everything!

"Activate all lifebound divine artifacts!"

Yingtuo let out a piercing scream!

Trading two moves was enough to prove that those people ahead were not illusions from the Burial God Ground!

The empire was in trouble!

Chapter 890: One Sword to Execute Immortals!

Jun Ya and the others, although newly ascended to Martial Gods, were only at the early stage of being Martial Gods.

Moreover, their time in this realm was too short, and they hadn't yet adapted to the level!

For a moment, the three of them combined forces and barely managed to tie with the Martial God's Apparition from the Qianyuan Empire.

If not for the Martial God's Apparition running out of energy, the outcome would still be uncertain.

Jun Ya and his companions were enthusiastic when they acted, but ended up with such results; they all felt somewhat ashamed to face others.

The three kneeled before Lin Mu to plead guilty.

Langya and the others all looked solemn, taking it as a warning.

Any small pride that arose from their rapid advancement in realm completely vanished.

Li Hui stared dazedly at the dissolving Martial God's Apparition in the sky.

"It shouldn't be like this, I was about to amaze everyone and become a Martial God. It shouldn't be like this..."

He muttered this phrase repeatedly, as if in a trance.

The Martial Saints from the Burial God Ground didn't know the origins of the Revenge Army or Jun Ya and his companions, but Li Hui knew very well!

These people, half a month ago, were still fleeing miserably under the Empire's pursuit!

Now, in just half a month, three Martial Gods have emerged among them!

This was something Li Hui couldn't accept!

"No... this isn't real!"

Li Hui roared to the sky, only to be struck down by Jun Ya with a single sword!

Below Martial God, all are ants!

Not only Li Hui, but Yingtuo Martial Saint and the other two Divine Children were also easily slain by the Hall of Vengeance!

"Divine Child! I killed the Qianyuan Demon Country's Divine Child! Hahaha..."

Among the members of the Hall of Vengeance, someone laughed hysterically, behaving like a madman!

"Thank you, my lord, for your rebirth grace!!"

"Thank you, my lord, for your rebirth grace!"

All members of the Hall of Vengeance bowed in salute to Lin Mu.

"Return to Qian Yuan!"

Lin Mu waved the Dragon Tamer Sword forward, and a space portal appeared before them!

...

Jin Feng County!

Nearly a thousand Martial Saints from the Black Ice Platform formed a thousand-person array, ready for battle!

Mo Hu Chief Priest stood at the core of the array, suppressing all directions with the Divine Temple's supreme Divine Artifact!

Duan Chen Martial God, Furyflame Martial God, and Heavenly Ape Martial God stood towering above the void.

"Fifteen days! They indeed ventured into the Burial God Ground, should we continue to wait?"

Mentor Tianyuan Martial God's gaze swept over Bai Clan's Duan Chen Martial God, his expression sullen.

Duan Chen Martial God remained expressionless, saying lightly, "To encircle and kill the demon Lin Mu is your and my duty. Tianyuan, are you going to go back on your promise as a Martial God?"

After waiting for half a month, Heavenly Ape Martial God's patience had worn thin.

"Once entered into the Burial God Ground, only Martial Gods can exit!"

"Duan Chen, don't think I don't know what you're thinking by keeping us here!"

Heavenly Ape Martial God's eyes shone fiercely!

Duan Chen Martial God smiled but said nothing.

Furyflame Martial God's eyes flashed with unease, "Mo Hu Chief Priest, what do you say?"

Mo Hu Chief Priest said indifferently, "The Human Emperor's struggle has nothing to do with the Divine Temple!"

"Good! So it's unrelated to the Divine Temple!"

Heavenly Ape Martial God shouted angrily, and a terrifying aura exploded!

"Duan Chen! If you're willing to wait here for thousands of years, then wait alone! I'm not staying!"

With that, Heavenly Ape Martial God intended to leave through the air!

"Tianyuan! Don't rush off!"

Duan Chen Martial God's figure flickered, blocking Heavenly Ape Martial God's path.

Heavenly Ape Martial God's pupils contracted, exclaiming, "Duan Chen! Does the Bai Clan truly intend to initiate a Human Emperor's War!"

The Human Emperor's War, where the first royal clan among the Four Great Royal Clans challenges the Human Emperor of the Qianyuan Empire!

The victor becomes the Human Emperor, and the loser steps down!

This is the bloody and iron-bound rule of the Qianyuan Empire, which upholds strength.

Now, with Duan Chen Martial God holding back the Meng Clan and Tian Clan's two Martial Gods here, on the Ying Clan Royalty's side, only the Human Emperor remains!

Meanwhile, the Bai Clan still has two Martial Gods!

Duan Chen Martial God's expression flickered without giving a definitive answer, "Five days, Tianyuan stay here for five more days, and I won't stop you anymore!"

"Duan Chen! Your Bai Clan is truly crazy! With a great enemy at hand, you don't think to kill the enemy but initiate a Human Emperor's War at such a time!"

Heavenly Ape Martial God roared with rage!

Furyflame Martial God, too, could hardly suppress his anger.

He was bosom friends with Starshine Martial God!

This time, he came to avenge Starshine Martial God.

Undoubtedly, Duan Chen's move was also using him!

Below, nearly a thousand Martial Saints of the Black Ice Platform felt their scalp tingling!

The enemy had yet to appear, yet the Empire's three great Martial Gods were already at each other's throats!

What on earth was happening to the Empire!

Just as the atmosphere between the three Martial Gods became explosive, the space portal began to tremble violently!

"Impossible! How could they come out so soon!"

Duan Chen Martial God's pupils contracted!

Heavenly Ape Martial God and Furyflame Martial God were equally shocked and dismayed!

In just fifteen days, someone emerged from the Burial God Ground!

According to the rule of the Burial God Ground, only Martial Gods could exit.

Could it be that in these fifteen days, the Revenge Army had birthed a Martial God?

"It absolutely shouldn't be that Invincible Palace's Lin Mu!"

Heavenly Ape Martial God's heart trembled!

Lin Mu, even at the Centurion level, could defy and slay a Martial God!

If Lin Mu became a Martial God, then...

Boom!

The portal to the Burial God Ground burst open!

One powerful figure after another flew out from the Burial God Ground!

"Kill!"

Mo Hu Chief Priest bellowed.

Within the great array, five hundred Divine Hall Sorcerers and a thousand Black Ice Platform Martial Saints emitted glowing lights.

Fifteen hundred people, their energies merged into one, transformed into a towering giant sword and slashed towards the space portal!

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

"Decide Palm!"

From within the space portal came a soft cry!

In the next moment, an enormous palm, like the hand of a deity, covered the sky and seized the towering giant sword!

Rumbling!

Two energies collided, causing a terrifying shockwave to spread in all directions!

The surrounding mountains for miles were leveled by the shockwave!

Space trembled, and the void shattered!

Dark spatial cracks, like fierce beasts ready to devour people, opened wide!

The newly opened space portal shattered like a glass mirror!

Brilliant light illuminated all around!

Duan Chen and the other two Martial Gods all retreated!

The Divine Temple's Heavenly Punishment strike could kill a Martial God!

This was the kill strike that only the Divine Temple's Chief Priest could unleash in concert with the thousand-man array!

"Hahaha, the barbarians will surely die!"

Furyflame Martial God laughed triumphantly.

The Heavenly Punishment strike shattered the void and destroyed the space portal.

Even if Lin Mu and the others weren't killed by the Heavenly Punishment strike, they would be swallowed by the chaotic space, doomed without doubt!

At that moment, from within the turbulent energy, a voice rang out.

"You all, deserve to die!"

With the voice, a sword light shot up to the sky.

Slaying Gods and Demons and Punishing Immortals Twelve Styles!

Immortal Slaying Sword!

A sword that can slay immortals, a sword that can take lives!

The power of annihilation followed the sword light as it descended, a terrifying force of obliteration sweeping all around.

Even the Spiritual Energy seemed to be annihilated by the Immortal Slaying Sword, withering, and dissipating!

"Heavenly Being Protection!"

Mo Hu Chief Priest raised a Divine Rune, transforming it into divine power.

Woo woo...

Celestial music played, and the Heavenly God roared.

It was as if a deity had descended to the world.

A massive apparition appeared between heaven and earth!

Ancient!

Domineering!

Majestic!

An incomprehensible aura emanated from the apparition!

Heavenly Being, Deity!

The Empire's Divine Temple's strongest guardian divine skill!

Boom!

The Heavenly's Phantom opened its arms, welcoming the descending Immortal Slaying Sword!

Boom!

The Immortal Slaying Sword collided with the Heavenly's Phantom, energy surging in all directions!

The world seemed to turn into chaos!

Puff puff puff!

In the Qianyuan Empire's great array, countless people spurted blood!