

War God 891

Chapter 891: All of You Are but Ants

Immortal Execution strikes, shattering the void!

Heavenly Being guards, protecting one world!

The strongest attack collides with the strongest defense!

The turbulent energy once again churns through the four corners!

Within a range of hundreds of miles around the small city, all living creatures are utterly annihilated!

The sky!

The earth!

The mountains!

Everything is torn apart by the overflowing energy torrents!

This piece of land has its landscape forever altered!

It would probably take thousands of years to recover!

Heaven and earth transform into chaos, as if it's the end of the world!

It is only now that Lin Mu's figure in white appears in the sight of everyone from the Qianyuan Empire.

"He really possesses the battle power of a Martial God..."

Nightmare becomes reality!

Heavenly Ape Martial God's face turned steel gray, the icy aura almost freezing the surrounding space!

Terrifying!

Powerful!

Lin Mu reappearing in the world reveals a daunting strength all Martial Gods fear!

At this moment, the Human Emperor battle has been cast aside by the three Martial Gods!

If Lin Mu does not perish, the result of the Human Emperor battle seems to matter no more!

Invincible Palace's Lin Mu has turned from a minor nuisance into a significant threat to the empire!

Immortal Slaying Sword silent!

Heavenly's Phantom dissipates!

The strongest strike and strongest defense evenly matched!

The spreading energy flow gradually calms down, the position of the space gate reappears before everyone.

Above the void, nearly a thousand people stand in mid-air!

The first among them is Invincible Palace's Lin Mu!

Behind him...

"Three Martial Gods! How... how is this possible!"

Even with War God Duan Chen's mind tempered over ten thousand years, he is shocked and in disbelief!

Behind Lin Mu, there are actually three Martial Gods!

Even in the Qianyuan Empire, such a number of Martial Gods never appeared at once!

No!

In these five thousand years of Qianyuan Empire, only two Martial Gods have been born!

"In just fifteen days, accomplishing three Martial Gods, what really happened in the Burial God Ground?"

Heavenly Ape Martial God's aura is unstable, his spirit trembles!

Rage Wave Martial God's eyes have no one else, only Lin Mu!

What of the Martial God's power!

Today, he must slay Lin Mu!

Inside the Great Array, Mo Hu Chief Priest's expression is equally grim.

But what he focuses on is not the three Martial Gods, but the nearly thousand members of the Hall of Vengeance behind these three!

"Those people are only Ten-Thousand-Man Generals, at the Martial Saint Realm, yet they can leave the Burial God Ground!"

"Has the rule of the Burial God Ground changed?"

Mo Hu Chief Priest suddenly has a foreboding feeling.

The Burial God Ground, which the Qianyuan Empire relied on to battle the Ten Thousand Realms, probably encountered an unimaginable change!

"They are yours now!"

Lin Mu points downward!

"Strictly follow the decree!"

Langya bows and accepts the order, being the first to act!

She is in the Golden Core Middle Stage, and even the Nine Revolutions Golden Elixir, can battle Martial Gods!

Her figure moves like a furious dragon emerging from the sea, shaking the eight directions!

"Comparable to the Middle Martial God Phase!"

Mo Hu Chief Priest's face changes dramatically.

In mere fifteen days, a force comparable to the Middle Martial God Phase was achieved!

What exactly did these barbarians from another world do in the Burial God Ground!

His eyes flash with a determined light!

Mo Hu Chief Priest raises both hands, chanting the Divine Rune!

"Majestic azure sky, glorious heavens!"

"In the name of Mo Hu, with my ten thousand years of faith, with my flesh and blood, with all my Martial Way, with everything in this life!"

"Please, Heavenly Being descend!

Mo Hu Chief Priest's appearance rapidly ages as he chants the Divine Rune!

In just a few moments, he appears to age thousands of years!

The scent of decay spreads from his body.

Death's breath crawls inescapably over his form!

"Mo Hu Chief Priest!"

Heavenly Ape Martial God's eyes widen, shocked at everything unfolding before him!

Mo Hu Chief Priest actually sacrifices himself to summon the Heavenly Being!

Has the situation deteriorated to this extent?

The Revenge Army may have three Martial Gods, but what of it!

They are merely new initiates into the realm of Martial Gods!

They can still fight!

"Hahaha, Mo Hu old man, you are even more decisive than a Martial God, I salute you!"

"Heavenly Ape Embodiment!"

With a roar, the Heavenly Ape Martial God's body rapidly expanded, transforming into a towering giant, dozens of yards tall!

No!

It's a giant ape!

The Heavenly Ape Martial God's body expanded, with countless hairs appearing on his body and face.

His swelling body even burst through the armor he wore!

"Roar!"

The Heavenly Ape Martial God let out a roar that was unlike anything human, completely turning into a giant ape!

The giant ape roared, charging towards Langya!

Boom!

The mountain-sized fist of the giant ape collided with Langya's pristine fist!

Langya was directly hurled several miles away!

The giant ape's towering body staggered back seven or eight steps, each step spanning over ten yards!

"Heavenly Ape!"

A flash of pity passed through the Rage Wave Martial God's eyes!

He knows, this giant ape form is the Heavenly Ape Martial God's strongest divine skill!

But, this skill is irreversible!

From this point on, even if the Heavenly Ape Martial God kills Langya and wins, he will remain in his giant ape form forever!

This Meng Clan Martial God is so fearless!

"Hahaha, Heavenly Ape brother, I shall fight too!"

The Rage Wave Martial God's body suddenly exploded, transforming into a skyfire, sweeping across all directions, rushing towards the side of the Hall of Vengeance!

Shangguan Shiming wields a longsword and lightly commands: "Invincible Palace, face the enemy!"

In the next moment, three Martial Gods of the Invincible Palace, two hundred Martial Saints, and several hundred Ten-Thousand-Man Generals all acted together, various divine skills overwhelming the sky, striking towards the skyfire incarnation of the Rage Wave Martial God!

Duan Chen Martial God stood stunned watching this scene.

Eventually, it turned into despondency!

"Big brother, perhaps we were truly wrong..."

With a sigh, Duan Chen Martial God, like a sword unsheathed, turned into sword light, slashing towards Lin Mu!

Kill!

Kill!

Kill!

The Empire's three great Martial Gods, without hesitation, unleashed forbidden techniques!

They suddenly realized!

Today, either you die or I perish!

Only one side between Qianyuan Empire and Invincible Palace can survive!

Lin Mu stood with hands behind his back, and at the instant the sword light struck, he stepped forward!

Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps!

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

Surging ripples, trembling the world!

Mountains and rivers shatter, the void explodes!

Ripples collided with the sword light, apocalyptic terror tearing everything apart!

Space cracks span heaven and earth!

"Those who desecrate the gods, deserve death!"

Within the Great Array.

Five hundred Divine Hall Sorcerers, one thousand Black Ice Platform Martial Saints, all appeared shriveled, as if drained of their flesh and blood.

Within the Great Array, the Heavenly's Phantom slowly took shape, as if becoming tangible!

A terrifying stream of light shot forth from the hand of the Heavenly Being, towards Lin Mu!

Terrify Ghosts and Gods with the Second Step!

Third Step: Heaven and Earth Change!

Four Steps Stars Tremble!

Five Steps to Make the Buddha Kneel!

Sixth Step: Evil Demons Weep!

Lin Mu unleashed five consecutive steps!

Ghosts and gods terrify, heaven and earth transform, stars fall, Buddha kneels, evil demons wail!

Under the Heavenly Emperor's five steps, it's as if the world changed!

Ghosts and gods shriek, Buddha bows, evil demons cry!

Between heaven and earth, it seemed to turn into earthly hell!

Boom!

Duan Chen Martial God's sword light was directly shattered.

He was blasted out from the sword light, his face pale, body covered in cracks like a porcelain doll!

Just one strike and he barely survived!

"Invincible Palace's Lin Mu!"

Duan Chen Martial God's heart surged, uncontrollable!

Half a month ago.

Lin Mu needed to borrow the power of the Yulong Sword to kill the Starshine Martial God!

Now, he already possesses the strength to face a Martial God head-on!

"What realm is he in? Late stage Martial God, Martial God Peak? Or maybe..."

In Duan Chen Martial God's uncertainty, Lin Mu stepped out with the seventh step!

Seven Steps to Reverse Time!

Chapter 892: If My Disciples Die, the Whole Nation Will Be Buried with Them!

Distortion of Years!

This was the first time Lin Mu used the Distortion of Years after advancing to the Golden Core Realm!

The power was terrifying beyond measure!

The first six steps of the Nine Steps of Heaven and Earth are all substantial attacks, changing the color of the heavens and earth, causing gods and demons to weep, with extremely evident appearances!

However, the seventh step is the power of the Void!

As the ripple stepped out, there was not a slightest unusual fluctuation!

At the moment when the ripple of the Distortion of Years spread, War God Duan Chen suddenly felt a chilling sense of crisis!

This sense of crisis had saved War God Duan Chen countless times before!

Without hesitation, he directly activated the Forbidden Technique!

Spraying essence blood, his body transformed into a Blood Sword, and in an instant, it flew over a hundred miles!

Then he saw the scene when the ripple swept over the Qianyuan Empire's Black Ice Platform Great Array of a thousand Martial Saints!

Heavenly beings descended, and these Black Ice Platform Martial Saints were under the protection of the heavenly shield.

Not to mention ordinary Martial Gods, even those at the Martial God Peak might not be able to harm them!

However, War God Duan Chen was horrified to discover that the ripple that made his heart palpitate treated the heavenly shield as nonexistent!

The ripple swept across!

Martial Saints swept by the ripple suddenly stiffened!

In the next moment, drained of energy by the descent of heavenly beings, their already withered bodies turned instantly old and decayed!

Puff puff puff!

A series of sounds arose as a thousand Martial Saints turned into dust!

Thousands of years of lifespan were wiped out in a flash!

"Time, time! This is actually the power of time!"

War God Duan Chen's heart was overwhelmed with shock!

Back at the Burial God Temple, when comprehending divine skills, he had also seen a divine skill capable of wielding the power of time.

However, that type of divine skill was ethereal, impossible to comprehend.

He couldn't grasp even the slightest aspect of that divine skill!

Now, someone could actually wield the power of time to kill an enemy!

"Flee!"

This thought arose uncontrollably in the heart of War God Duan Chen!

He was just in the late stage of Martial God!

Facing such power of time, which even the gods couldn't control, he had no desire to fight!

Boom!

Just as he was about to escape, the second ripple of Distortion of Years arrived!

This ripple spread wider and faster!

"No!"

In the chaos of the great battle below, came the despairing roar of Mo Hu Chief Priest!

As the second ripple passed, five hundred Divine Hall Sorcerers turned to dust!

Lacking the support of five hundred sorcerers and a thousand Martial Saints' energy, the divine power of heavenly descent could no longer continue!

The heavenly phantom let out an unwilling roar and dissipated like a bubble!

At this moment, the second ripple reached Mo Hu Chief Priest's body.

"Empire, it is the end..."

Mo Hu Chief Priest closed his eyes, awaiting death.

One breath!

Two breaths!

"Huh? I'm not dead!"

Mo Hu Chief Priest opened his eyes, astonished to find himself still alive!

At this moment, Lin Mu stepped forward, unsheathing the Yulong Sword.

"Devour!"

Roar!

Ninety-nine white gigantic dragons roared, chasing after the fleeing War God Duan Chen.

"Begone!"

War God Duan Chen swung his sword, slicing seven or eight white gigantic dragons into the air!

But this sword strike made his movement stall for an instant!

This instant was the difference between life and death!

Buzz!

The second ripple of Distortion of Years swept over!

A moment became eternity!

War God Duan Chen's lifespan was swept clean!

His appearance withered instantly, his divine might vanished, his mortal body decayed, his bones crumbled.

"I..."

He could only utter one last word before War God Duan Chen turned to dust!

"You are interesting!"

Effortlessly killing War God Duan Chen, Lin Mu remained calm, standing before Mo Hu Chief Priest.

Filled with lingering fear, Mo Hu Chief Priest looked at Lin Mu with a complex gaze!

This otherworldly powerhouse from a Nameless Minor World was legendary!

The first time he appeared, he could only rely on the power of divine artifacts, nearly being killed by the joint forces of Mo Yun Sacrificer and Tianpeng Martial God!

The second time, he used the Yulong Sword to kill Starshine Martial God!

Now, effortlessly, he annihilated War God Duan Chen!

In just a month, this person had gone from an obscure barbarian from another world to a fearsome figure capable of toppling the empire!

"You will never succeed! You will never understand the terror of the Human Emperor!"

Mo Hu Chief Priest spat through his teeth!

Lin Mu smiled faintly, "Answer one question for me, and I might spare your life!"

"You won't kill me?!"

Mo Hu Chief Priest was surprised!

He was the strongest priest of the Qianyuan Empire!

Even though he was drained of power by the descent of heavenly beings, he could recover with time!

Such a formidable enemy, and Lin Mu doesn't kill him!?

Lin Mu remained silent, just looking at Mo Hu Chief Priest with indifferent eyes.

Mo Hu Chief Priest was initially puzzled, then suddenly realized!

"So, in your eyes, we are all ants..."

Mo Hu Chief Priest's spirit was broken, his composure near collapse!

In this otherworldly legend's eyes, they—the Martial Gods, the priests—were merely insignificant ants!

To kill or not to kill was just a matter of Lin Mu's whim!

Just like a human seeing an ant on the road.

To crush or not to crush, it depends on the whims of the person!

The conquering Qianyuan Empire, battling across realms, was mere ants in this person's eyes!

What a sorrowful fate!

"Please, ask your question."

Mo Hu Chief Priest no longer carried the arrogance of facing an alleged barbarian from another world.

Lin Mu's power had made him realize who was a god and who was an ant!

"Where did Mo Lu go!"

According to earlier agreements, Mo Lu was supposed to guard here.

Now, only the chief priest and Martial Gods of the Qianyuan Empire remained, but Mo Lu was nowhere to be seen!

Lin Mu didn't believe these people from Mo Hu could kill Mo Lu.

Mo Lu didn't seem like someone who would easily break promises!

Mo Hu Chief Priest suddenly seemed to remember something, his pupils constricting. Speechless!

Lin Mu, half-smiling, pointed to the members of the Hall of Vengeance battling the Rage Wave Martial God, and said, "These are the survivors of small worlds destroyed by your Qianyuan Empire!"

Lin Mu said no more beyond this.

Mo Hu Chief Priest cried out in shock, "No! You can't do that!"

He understood Lin Mu's implications!

If he didn't answer Lin Mu's question!

Lin Mu would stop controlling those Hall of Vengeance members!

The revenge army, driven by hatred, possessing three Martial Gods, even in their early stages, would wreak havoc on the Qianyuan Empire!

"Then answer my question, my patience is limited!"

The more Mo Hu Chief Priest hesitated, the more Lin Mu perceived the gravity of the situation!

Mo Hu Chief Priest opened his mouth, then said listlessly, "The Human Emperor's war has begun, and your two disciples will be sacrificed as tributes! Mo Lu went to the Holy Capital..."

After saying this, Mo Hu Chief Priest closed his eyes in despair.

"Haha, the Qianyuan Empire indeed lives up to its name as the Demon Country!"

Lin Mu realized he had underestimated the madness of the Qianyuan Empire!

While he was still alive, these people dared to use his disciples as offerings!

Do they truly believe he would not annihilate the Qianyuan Empire?!

Fine!

Very well!

"You better pray my two disciples are alive, otherwise I will bloodily sacrifice the Qianyuan Empire and slaughter all their Martial Artists to accompany them in death!"

Lin Mu's words, like blades, sent chills through Mo Hu Chief Priest's entire body!

Boom!

With a great noise, Mo Hu Chief Priest felt the energy within him turn chaotic, almost losing control!

He opened his eyes in horror!

What he saw was Rage Wave Martial God and Heavenly Ape Martial God giving agonized screams as they were devoured by the Sword Spirit!

"Bai Clan, you are the eternal sinners of the Empire!"

Mo Hu Chief Priest roared in fury!

Chapter 893: The Fall of the Martial Gods, The Human Emperor Emerges!

Qianyuan Empire, Shengdu!

As the political center of the Qianyuan Empire, the architecture of Shengdu is grand and exudes imperial dominance.

From afar, Shengdu resembles a palace of the emperor.

Every citizen of Shengdu seems to live within the imperial palace.

Every Martial Artist, as long as they are close to Shengdu, can feel the dense Spiritual Energy that is almost suffocating.

Here is both Shengdu and a Holy Land for cultivation!

Everyone born in Shengdu has this uniquely favorable cultivation environment!

Here, five-year-old body training, eight-year-old Martial Artist, twelve-year-old Centurion instances of so-called geniuses are common.

This is truly a nation of soldiers, everyone can fight.

Even if you don't cultivate, in an environment rich in Spiritual Energy, you naturally reach the realm of Martial Artist!

This is Shengdu!

Today, however, the atmosphere in Shengdu seems slightly oppressive!

Because three days ago, Shengdu experienced a significant event not seen in tens of thousands of years!

The Zhao Family, head of the Four Great Royal Clans, petitioned the Divine Temple, prayed to heaven and earth, and initiated the Human Emperor Battle in the name of the Imperial Clan!

The Human Emperor Battle is the fundamental policy of the Qianyuan Empire, which is built on martial power and governed by military, yet has only occurred twice in tens of thousands of years since its founding!

The first time was when the Empire was newly established, before the discovery of the Burial God Ground, and the highest combat strength was only the Martial Saint.

At that time, the Zhao Family initiated the Human Emperor Battle and achieved final victory, became the new Human Emperor!

The second time, it was the Ying Family who initiated the Human Emperor Battle, seized the position of Human Emperor, and became the Ying Clan Royalty of today!

The Human Emperor Battle is extremely rare, having occurred only twice, but both instances were successful.

Thus, this Human Emperor Battle is increasingly drawing attention.

Within three days, the only topic of conversation among everyone in the Empire's Shengdu is whether the Bai Clan can become the new Imperial Clan!

Over these tens of thousands of years, the Ying Clan Royalty has gradually declined.

To this day, aside from the Human Emperor, there isn't even one Martial God!

But the Bai Clan possesses three Martial Gods, tilting the scales in everyone's hearts unconsciously towards the Bai Clan!

The only suspense is exactly how powerful the Ying Family's Martial God, revered as the Human Emperor, really is!

"Unexpectedly, in my lifetime, I can witness the Human Emperor Battle, truly clouds and vagaries, impermanence of the world..."

On the streets of the Imperial Capital, an elderly man strode towards the city outskirts.

Five hundred miles outside the city, Human Emperor Mountain is the place for the final battle of this Human Emperor Battle!

"Grandpa, people say the Bai Clan can become the new Imperial Clan. We are surnamed Bai, so does that mean we count as the real Imperial Clan?"

A thirteen or fourteen-year-old boy following the elder asked curiously.

This boy, though only thirteen or fourteen, is already a Thousand-man General, considered a genius even in Shengdu!

"Imperial Clan?"

The elderly man chuckled, "What kind of Imperial Clan are we? Our branch of the Bai Clan and the current Imperial Clan are not the same, we separated as early as a hundred thousand years ago..."

"A hundred thousand years ago? Grandpa, you even know things from a hundred thousand years ago, that's amazing."

The boy's face was filled with admiration.

The elderly man gently stroked his beard, about to boast of his broad knowledge from his youth to his innocent grandson, suddenly felt a wave of sorrow rising from heartache.

"Heaven and earth mourn together! Could it be another Martial God has fallen?!"

The elderly man's eyes showed shock, raising his head, looking skyward with fear!

From the sky, golden blood rain slowly began to fall!

A Martial God's demise brings mourning to heaven and earth!

"Unexpectedly, another Martial God has fallen, this..."

Mixed with shock, the elderly man's eyes held confusion.

He has lived for hundreds of years, never experienced the fall of a Martial God!

Yet in less than a month, he actually encountered it twice!

The first time, it was the Starshine Martial God who fell!

This time, who will it be?

"Could it be that the Human Emperor Battle has already begun?"

Such a thought flashed through the elderly man's mind.

In his view, only the Human Emperor Battle could cause another Martial God's fall!

At this moment, everyone within Shengdu raised their heads to the heavens, hearts filled with shock and doubt!

The fall of a Martial God, the Human Emperor Battle!

Can the Qianyuan Empire, which has thrived for tens of thousands of years, enter into chaos?

Rumbling!

The earth trembles, the sorrow deepens, the blood rain pours down like a torrent!

"Is this...two Martial Gods falling?"

Within Shengdu, everyone was tearful!

In one day, two Martial Gods fell, the intense sorrow has already begun to affect the Martial Artists' minds!

Even Thousand-man Generals and Ten-Thousand-Man Generals cannot control their emotions!

Rumbling!

Only a few breaths later, the sorrow deepens!

Golden blood rain flows down almost like waterfalls!

This time, even Martial Saints were tearful!

"Three Martial Gods have fallen! Empire...is the Empire doomed?"

The peak military power of Qianyuan Empire consists of one Human Emperor, seven Martial Gods, and three Divine Temple priests!

Now, among the seven Martial Gods, four have successively fallen!

This is a scenario unimaginable to the people of Qianyuan Empire!

In their minds, the Empire is triumphant, Martial Gods are invincible!

With Martial Gods bearing the name of gods, they are like divine spirits walking in the world, how could humans possibly commit Godslaying!

Yet now, in one day, three Martial Gods fall!

What exactly happened to the Empire!

The Meng Clan, one of the Four Great Royal Clans!

Tianpeng Martial God, recovering in seclusion, opened his eyes in bewilderment.

Feeling the endless sorrow in his heart, for a moment he couldn't come to his senses.

What on earth happened?

"Ancestor! Things are bad, the Heavenly Ape Martial God...the Life Talisman of Heavenly Ape Martial God shattered!"

A desperate scream came from outside the secret chamber!

"What!?"

The walls of the secret chamber directly exploded, Tianpeng Martial God broke through the enclosure!

"What happened? Why did Heavenly Ape die!"

Tianpeng Martial God grabbed the reporting Martial Saint outside the door, his terrifying presence almost suffocating the Martial Saint!

"Ancestor!"

Outside the secret chamber, several people knelt hurriedly, all of them were the contemporary rulers of the Meng Family Royal Clan, with Meng Zhu the current Family Head of Meng Family at the forefront!

"Meng Zhu, speak! What exactly happened!"

If the Heavenly Ape falls, especially with Tianpeng Martial God being heavily injured now...

As Tianpeng Martial God was pondering this, the sorrow in his heart doubled in intensity!

"Two Martial Gods fallen?! How is this possible!"

Tianpeng Martial God looked at the sky in horror!

The powerful Qianyuan Empire, how could two Martial Gods fall simultaneously!

"Could it be the Human Emperor Battle?"

Just as this thought arose, the golden blood rain poured down like a waterfall, deepening the sorrow!

This time, even Tianpeng Martial God was affected!

The kneeling Meng Family Martial Saints were also all in bewilderment!

Three Martial Gods fallen?

How is this possible!

Boom!

The rock ground under Tianpeng Martial God's feet directly collapsed, his figure disappeared!

Even as a Martial God, he cannot control his surging emotions, showing how shocked Tianpeng Martial God was!

Human Emperor Palace, before the palace gate!

Tianpeng Martial God found himself as the fourth person!

Standing before the palace gate were three Martial Gods!

One of them is the Mirrorlight Martial God from the Bai Clan!

The other two, however, make Tianpeng Martial God frown slightly!

Crossblade Martial God, Xuan Bing Martial God!

These two are secretive Divine Temple Martial Gods, not known to outsiders!

Among the seven Martial Gods of Qianyuan Empire, only they knew about them, even the Clan Leader of the Royal Clan was unaware of these two Martial Gods!

These two are the Empire's last trump card!

They belong to the Divine Temple, do not interfere in imperial politics!

This time, even they appeared!

Crossblade Martial God wore a Divine Robe which seemed out of place for a Martial Artist, bowing respectfully towards Human Emperor Palace.

"With three Martial Gods fallen, we beseech the Human Emperor to appear!"

Chapter 894: Slay the Barbarians, Sacrifice to the Heavenly Being!

The voice of the Crossblade Martial God was vast, echoing through the heavens and the earth.

His voice could be heard throughout half of the Holy Capital.

He wasn't just speaking to the Human Emperor alone, but to everyone in the Qianyuan Empire!

With the fall of the three Martial Gods, the Human Emperor must appear!

Without the Human Emperor, the Empire will be unstable!

This is the stance of the Divine Temple!

The Tianpeng Martial God looked at the Jing Guang Martial God of the Bai Clan, "Is the battle for the Human Emperor not beginning?"

With the fall of the three Martial Gods, now is indeed not the best time to start the battle for the Human Emperor!

The survival of the Empire hangs by a thread, what is the point of fighting for the Human Emperor?

The Jing Guang Martial God glanced at the Tianpeng Martial God but did not speak.

At this moment, an elderly man in a purple robe slowly walked out from within the Human Emperor Palace.

Though he seemed extremely slow, with each step he covered hundreds of meters, and within a few steps, he was in front of the four Martial Gods.

"The Human Emperor has an order!"

The four Martial Gods lowered their heads to show respect.

"The battle for the Human Emperor continues, at the time of the decisive battle, the Human Emperor will naturally appear!"

After saying this, the elderly man in the purple robe turned and walked away.

"Manager Jin! I want to see the Human Emperor!"

The Crossblade Martial God gritted his teeth and said!

In the juncture of the Empire's survival, the Human Emperor still wants to continue the battle for the Human Emperor?

Has he gone mad?

Manager Jin turned around, smiling as he glanced at the Crossblade Martial God's Daoist robe.

"The worldly matters belong to the Empire, faith belongs to the Divine Temple, Crossblade Martial God, do not forget your duty!"

Manager Jin smiled, but his tone was icy cold.

As just a Martial Saint, he seemed fearless in front of the Crossblade Martial God!

The Crossblade Martial God hesitated, unable to utter the rest of his words.

The worldly matters belong to the Empire, faith belongs to the Divine Temple, this is an indisputable iron law!

Even he, a Martial God, cannot defy it!

"Manager Jin!"

The Crossblade Martial God was furious!

Manager Jin sighed, looking at the Jing Guang Martial God of the Bai Clan, "Crossblade Martial God, haven't you noticed that there are only four of you here?"

The Crossblade Martial God was bewildered.

The Jing Guang Martial God was suddenly shocked, "My Bai Clan ancestor, the Jixiang War God..."

He suddenly realized he had neglected the fact that the Jixiang War God hadn't appeared?

The battle for the Human Emperor was supposed to be between the Jixiang War God and the Human Emperor!

Now, with the four Martial Gods visiting the Human Emperor Palace because of the three Martial Gods' fall, they hoped the Human Emperor would appear to take charge.

Yet the Jixiang War God hadn't appeared, doesn't this mean that the Jixiang War God is also insisting on continuing the battle for the Human Emperor!

"Why..."

The Jing Guang Martial God was baffled.

Even though he wanted the Bai Clan to become royalty, now that the three Martial Gods have fallen, is the position of Human Emperor more important than the survival of the Empire?

The Jing Guang Martial God suddenly realized he never truly understood his Bai Clan ancestor!

"It seems everyone understands now, so I won't disturb you, Martial Gods."

Manager Jin smiled and left.

The four Martial Gods remained silent, unable to understand why the Human Emperor and the Jixiang War God would make such choices!

"Empire..."

The Tianpeng Martial God felt bewildered.

From the moment he was heavily injured by the mysterious Otherworld barbarian, he could no longer understand this world.

Just then, a vast voice came from outside the city on Human Emperor Mountain!

"The battle for the Human Emperor begins! The sacrificial ceremony starts!"

With this voice, ancient and mystical music came from Human Emperor Mountain.

The sound spread in all directions.

The unaware citizens of the Holy Capital began to gather towards Human Emperor Mountain!

Above Human Emperor Mountain, a huge phantom appeared.

In the phantom, the scene on the sacrificial altar of the Human Emperor Mountain was shown!

A Mo Yun Sacrificer in a Divine Robe stood before the crowd, chanting divine runes, with symbols filled with divine power circulating around him!

In front of the Mo Yun Sacrificer, there were two giant stone pillars!

The stone pillars were hundreds of zhang tall, engraved with various divine runes!

On top of the stone pillars, two people were fixed on the altar!

A young man and a young woman, looking extremely youthful!

These are the Barbarians from Another World being offered in this sacrificial ceremony!

"Kill them!"

Suddenly, from the foot of Human Emperor Mountain, a roar sounded!

"Kill the Barbarians from Another World!"

Another voice echoed!

"Kill the Barbarians! Sacrifice to the Heavenly People!"

"Kill the Barbarians! Sacrifice to the Heavenly People!"

Gradually, the chants became unified, and the immense roar spread from the foot of Human Emperor Mountain to the Holy Capital.

Tens of millions!

Hundreds of millions!

Thousands of millions!

Within the Holy Capital, only one voice was heard!

"Kill the Barbarians! Sacrifice to the Heavenly People!"

The masses of the Holy Capital shouted, shaking the heavens!

Even the four Martial Gods standing before the Human Emperor Palace were moved by the united call!

"Kill the Barbarians! Sacrifice to the Heavenly People!"

It seemed only such a chant could unleash the bewilderment and fear within the citizens of the Holy Capital!

In one day, the three Martial Gods fell, an unbearable pain for the Qianyuan Empire, accustomed to conquering the Ten Thousand Realms and suppressing all directions, especially for the citizens of the Holy Capital!

The countless citizens within the Empire took pride in the Empire.

The citizens within the Holy Capital especially took pride in the Empire and the Martial Gods!

The fall of the Martial Gods can only be cleansed with the blood of the Barbarians from Another World, erasing their fear and shame!

Kill the Barbarians, Sacrifice to the Heavenly People!

At this moment, a wild thought surged in the hearts of everyone in the Holy Capital!

Before the Human Emperor Palace.

The four Martial Gods listened to the united call, their minds were mesmerized.

"This is the Empire!"

"No matter how strong the enemy, what do we fear? With such people, the Empire is invincible!"

"Empire victorious!"

The four Martial Gods were passionately stirred!

At this moment, the Holy Capital seemed to wake up completely from the grief of the three Martial Gods' fall, letting out an unprecedented war cry!

On the sacrificial platform.

Leng Feng proudly raised his head, listening to the voices coming from all directions.

"Ha ha, these fools, dare to kill us, Master will surely destroy the nation and massacre the clan to avenge us! Shout, shout, it's your death cry before you die, you fools!"

Facing death, Leng Feng was not afraid!

On the other sacrificial platform, Li Lingqing's gaze was equally cold.

Looking at the dark crowd at the foot of the mountain, her eyes were filled with pity!

With Emperor Zun's anger, the nation will be destroyed, and the city will be massacred!

These people are not sacrificing her and Leng Feng to the heavens, but sending themselves to their doom!

"Time has come! The sacrificial ceremony begins!"

The Mo Yun Sacrificer's face still looked somewhat pale, but his actions hosting the sacrificial ceremony were orderly, without the slightest flaw!

Boom!

With the Mo Yun Sacrificer's words, the two stone pillars emitted dazzling light.

The sacrificial platform's rune formation activated!

"Alas!"

At that moment, a sigh echoed in the sky above the sacrificial platform.

With the voice, the light on the heavenly stone pillar extinguished instantly!

"Mo Yun, stop, you are bringing the Empire to ruin!"

A figure floated in the sky above the sacrificial platform.

"Mo Lu!"

The Mo Yun Sacrificer recognized the arrival, his expression suddenly changed.

"How dare you stop the sacrificial ceremony!"

The Mo Yun Sacrificer's face looked grim, his aura surged, and divine power gathered.

Mo Lu waved his hand, and the Mo Yun Sacrificer's aura disappeared!

Bang!

The Mo Yun Sacrificer fell to the ground like a stone, in a sorry state.

"What kind of evil magic is this!"

The Mo Yun Sacrificer's eyes showed fear, filled with dread for the unknown.

In just one month, Mo Lu Sacrificer could seal his divine arts with a mere wave of his hand!

Mo Lu didn't pay attention to the Mo Yun Sacrificer.

He clasped his hands together and chanted a Buddhist name.

"Infinite Buddhas!"

"Today, I will take these two away, who dares to stop me!"

Chapter 895: I Want to Kill—Who Dares Stop Me!

Buddha's light spread out from Mo Lu, rippling above the Sacrifice Platform!

All the Divine Hall Sorcerers presiding over the ritual were suppressed, unable to move.

"Mo Lu, you're courting death!"

A furious roar, followed by four streaks of flowing light!

The four Martial Gods in front of the Human Emperor Palace have arrived!

"Infinite Buddhas!"

Molu Sacrificer chants Buddha's name, looking at the four Martial Gods before him, especially the Heng Tian and Xuan Bing Hall Martial Gods, with a complex expression.

Molu Sacrificer is the eldest among the three Temple Priests.

The two Temple Martial Gods were practically raised by him; it's not an exaggeration to say they're like father and son.

Never did he think when facing them again, it would be as enemies!

Crossblade Martial God steps forward, "I've heard Sacrificer you've recovered your past life memories, but after all, you were born in the Empire, raised in the Empire, and now you stand against the Empire, helping these barbarians?"

Crossblade Martial God's gaze is icy, with undisguised killing intent!

The deeper the love, the harsher the blame!

The more he admired and revered Molu Sacrificer before, the more he hates Molu Sacrificer's betrayal now!

"Just call me Mo Lu, I'm no longer a Temple Priest!"

Molu puts his hands together, eyes filled with compassion, "Whether you believe it or not, my heart remains with the Empire. I am not saving these people from the Otherworld, I am saving the billions of citizens of the Empire!"

"Absurd!"

Crossblade Martial God is furious, "Betrayal is betrayal, why make such absurd excuses!"

Molu remains silent.

Crossblade Martial God sneers, "You want to save people? I want to see how you save people!"

Before the words fell, Crossblade Martial God's knife glinted, a towering knife intent shot skyward, slashing towards Leng Feng and Li Lingqing below!

"Attack!"

Xuan Bing Martial God also roars, blasting out a palm, instantly dropping the surrounding temperature!

Even the surrounding Spiritual Energy is frozen!

Tianpeng Martial God and Jing Guang Martial God glance at each other, also charging towards Mo Lu with murderous intent!

"Infinite Buddhas!"

Molu's figure flickers, lotuses bloom on his feet, his figure suddenly disappears!

Reappearing beside Leng Feng and Li Lingqing!

"Monk, were you sent by my master to save us?"

Leng Feng didn't expect there to be a monk in the Qianyuan Empire, he asked casually.

Bam!

Buddha's light flashes, breaking all the prohibitions on them.

"You two, leave immediately!"

Releasing Leng Feng and Li Lingqing, Molu shines with Buddha's light, resisting the incoming knife light!

Bam bam bam!

The collision of knife light and Buddha's light shatters both!

Molu Sacrificer, a peak priest, at the zenith of Qianyuan Empire's power.

Since awakening his past life memories, he has dual cultivations in Buddha and martial arts, reaching an incredible level!

With one move, he suppresses Crossblade Martial God!

"Want to leave? Not so easy!"

Crossblade, Xuan Bing, Jing Guang, the three Martial Gods besiege Molu, while Tianpeng Martial God strikes towards Leng Feng and Li Lingqing!

Merely two Centurion level Divine Child, easily killed with one strike!

"Divine Eyes!"

Leng Feng's eyes shine with divine light, blasting towards Tianpeng Martial God!

"Ridiculous ants!"

Tianpeng Martial God casually strikes, shattering the light of Divine Eyes!

The Divine Eyes may be wondrous, but the vast difference in realm can't compensate for the power gap!

Seeing Leng Feng and Li Lingqing about to be killed, Molu suddenly chants Buddha's name.

"Infinite Buddhas!"

"If Buddha won't save me, I will save the world!"

Molu's body suddenly releases a seven-colored radiance, illuminating all directions.

"You..."

Crossblade Martial God's pupils shrink, eyes filled with shock.

"You dare sacrifice your life using forbidden techniques, just to protect these two?!"

Xuan Bing Martial God's cold and heartless eyes flicker with surprise.

Molu would rather die than protect these two, why?

"I told you, I am protecting billions of citizens of the Empire!"

Molu's body begins to rainbowize, sarira appearing in his body.

Burning his past life's wisdom roots completely!

This deep thought, is truly his demise.

Even so, he wants to save Leng Feng and Li Lingqing!

Boom!

Already a peak priest, now burning everything, the power gained instantly overwhelms the four Martial Gods!

Bam!

Tianpeng Martial God didn't react, hit by Molu's palm and sent flying!

"Mo Lu!"

Tianpeng Martial God grits his teeth!

Of all Martial Gods, he hates these people related to Lin Mu the most!

He wishes he could eat them alive!

"Infinite Buddhas!"

Molu is surrounded by endless Buddha's light, single-handedly suppressing the four Martial Gods.

Just as Molu is about to take Leng Feng and Li Lingqing away, a voice rings in the void.

"Unexpectedly, besides Ying Zheng, someone can still surprise me!"

With the voice, a figure appears from the void.

Crack crack crack!

With the figure appearing, space seems unable to bear it, producing a breaking sound.

"Jixiang War God!?"

"Ancestor?"

The four Martial Gods look astonished at the Jixiang War God appearing before them!

This, is the Jixiang War God?

At this moment, Jixiang War God doesn't resemble a Martial God, but a Divine Spirit!

He sits cross-legged in the void, beneath him is a green nine-petal lotus platform.

In his hand, he holds a flower, with a red mark on his brow.

Said to be a Martial God, yet similar to the now awakened past life memory of Molu!

Molu's expression changes, "You... you actually cultivated the Buddhist Door Cultivation Technique!"

As a former Buddha, Molu can naturally identify the aura emanating from Jixiang War God.

This is not Martial God's Martial Way, it's Buddha's Divine Power!

Moreover, Jixiang War God's cultivation level is extremely high, even stronger than he is now!

"Golden Body! Suffering Zen! I didn't expect you've already reached such a level!"

Molu feels bitter in his heart.

Jixiang War God's displayed power has already reached Martial God Peak, even ready to breakthrough beyond the Martial God Peak!

At this point, he finally understands why Jixiang War God and the Human Emperor continued with the Human Emperor's war despite the demise of the three Martial Gods!

These two, clearly want to follow the Human Emperor's war to breakthrough beyond the Martial God!

"Jixiang War God, Ji Xiang, Ji Xiang! Haha, so that's it, no wonder I found your title odd before!"

Molu's expression is complex.

The titles of Qianyuan Empire's Martial Gods often align with their enlightenment in Martial Way Divine Skills.

Starshine Martial God takes stars!

Furyflame Martial God controls fire!

Ice Martial God controls ice!

Heavenly Ape Martial God transforms into ape!

Jixiang War God's title left everyone puzzled.

Now, the truth is revealed, Jixiang War God's title actually derives from the auspicious meaning of the Buddhist Door's Auspicious Bodhisattva!

"Fight!"

Molu's sarira dissolves faster within his body!

Countless Buddha's light shoots skyward, rushing towards Jixiang War God!

"Even if you're a former Buddha, so what? In this life, you're nothing!"

Jixiang War God flips his flower-holding hand casually down!

Rumble!

Molu is like being crushed by a mountain, directly smashed into the ground!

The Molu who could suppress four Martial Gods was beaten by Jixiang in one move!

The four Martial Gods simultaneously show expressions of astonishment.

Is this still a Martial God?!

"If I want to kill, who can stop me!"

Jixiang War God flips his hand, pressing towards Leng Feng and Li Lingqing!

The space barrier collapses silently!

The terrifying power seems capable of destroying everything!

Facing death, Li Lingqing holds Leng Feng's hand, smiling at the corner of her mouth.

"Master will slaughter the city, topple the nation, avenge us!"

Below the Human Emperor Mountain, the masses of the Holy Capital are fervently shouting!

"Martial God Invincible!"

"Kill the barbarians! Sacrifice to the Heavenly People!"

Chapter 896: You Abduct My Disciple and Sacrifice My Sect Members? Die!

"Ji Xiang! You are bringing disaster to the Empire! You will be the chief culprit of the Empire's destruction!"

Mo Lu's voice was somewhat hoarse!

The voice of a peak Martial God was overshadowed by the voices of billions in the Holy Capital!

Seeing this, Leng Feng and Li Lingqing were about to be killed!

"Roar!"

The dragon's roar resonated through the void!

In the next moment, ninety-nine white gigantic dragons roared in!

Rumble!

The dragons charged at the Jixiang War God's Flower-Grasping Palm!

"Howl!"

One by one, the gigantic dragons were shattered by the Flower-Grasping Palm, but more dragons broke through it, charging at the Jixiang War God!

"A mere artifact spirit dares to roar!"

The Jixiang War God launched another palm!

This palm was the Buddhist Great Palm Imprint!

A dazzling golden swastika shone at the center of the palm imprint!

With one palm, it seemed to envelop one part of the world!

"Martial God Invincible!"

The people of the Holy City shouted wildly!

The four great Martial Gods, watching this dominion of the world strike, also showed expressions of yearning!

"Could this be beyond the Martial God?"

The Crossblade Martial God murmured, overwhelmed with emotion!

"One Step, Rivers Shatter!"

At this moment, a booming shattering sound suddenly emanated from the void!

In an instant, mountains shattered, rivers flowed backward, heaven and earth were overturned!

Buzz!

The Human Emperor Mountain lit up with Godlight, resisting this move of Rivers Shatter!

The River Shatter ripples collided with the Godlight, sweeping towards the Jixiang War God!

Boom boom boom!

The Great Palm Imprint and Rivers Shatter struck each other, triggering a storm of energy.

Tremendous energy waves diffused everywhere!

The Human Emperor Mountain was protected by Godlight, but the foot of the mountain was not!

The people nearest to the Human Emperor Mountain were the most fervent believers!

Just now, they were hoarsely shouting about killing barbarians and sacrificing to the heavenly people.

Now, the shockwave, akin to divine punishment, surged down.

All they could do was watch helplessly!

From their perspective, that part of the world was covered by explosive energy tides!

The Great Palm Imprint and Rivers Shatter, two forces tearing the void, shredded the area around Human Emperor Mountain to pieces!

"Ah..."

The fanatical Martial Artists of the Qianyuan Empire at the foot of Human Emperor Mountain only had time to let out a wretched scream before being engulfed by the energy waves!

Centurions, Thousand-man Generals, Ten-Thousand-Man Generals, even Martial Saints, faced no difference against the energy shockwave!

Death!

Destruction!

Reduced to ashes!

The tumultuous energy shockwave swept hundreds of miles.

For hundreds of miles, not a blade of grass grew, all life extinguished!

At this moment, silence enveloped both inside and outside the Holy Capital!

Only now did they realize the terrifying might of two Martial Gods clashing at full force!

Even the heavenly tribulation is no more than this!

Then, a white-robed figure appeared before everyone in the void.

This person seemed like the incarnation of heaven and earth, becoming the focus of all upon his appearance.

It was as if, in this world, only this person existed!

This person stood lofty in the void, like a god descending to overlook all living beings!

"Invincible Palace's Lin Mu!"

"He is Invincible Palace's Lin Mu!"

"Kill the barbarians, sacrifice to the heavenly people!"

The cries began anew!

"Demon!"

"Jixiang War God, kill this demon!"

At this time and place, Lin Mu seemed to have turned into a demon who had killed countless people.

They all seemed to have forgotten that not long ago, they wanted to kill Lin Mu's disciple as a sacrifice to the heavens!

The reason, merely being that Lin Mu's disciple was a barbarian from another world!

The Qianyuan Empire, so absurd and fanatical!

"Are you Lin Mu?"

The Jixiang War God looked at the white-robed figure above the void.

The person in front of him was completely different from the Otherworldly powerhouse he imagined to be capable of killing the Starshine Martial God.

This person was merely at the Martial Saint realm!

To challenge a Martial God from the Martial Saint realm, what a formidable killing force!

A Divine Child may cross ranks to kill enemies, but that is under a Martial God.

To reach the status of a Martial God, which one had not been a Divine Child!

No matter how lacking, he's still a Proud Son of Heaven!

Both are Divine Children; naturally, they cannot kill enemies across realms!

Then why can this person kill the Starshine Martial God?

Moreover, he can even withstand my Great Palm Imprint!

Jixiang War God became curious.

From the Molu Sacrificer, he acquired the Buddha's Divine Power, reaching an unprecedented supreme realm, just a step away from breaking through to the Martial God realm!

If he could obtain the technique from this miraculous person from another world, wouldn't he achieve an immediate breakthrough, without needing to battle against the Human Emperor!

While Jixiang War God was pondering this, he heard Lin Mu in front speak indifferently.

"Abduct my disciple, sacrifice my clan members!"

"You all deserve death!"

With these words, Lin Mu stepped forward, each step causing heaven and earth to quiver, and Spiritual Energy to burst forth!

Terrify Ghosts and Gods with the Second Step!

Third Step: Heaven and Earth Change!

Four Steps Stars Tremble!

Within three steps, it was as if the apocalypse had arrived!

Ghosts and gods were terrified, the world changed, stars fell!

Within hundreds of miles of Human Emperor Mountain, ghosts wailed, gods howled, heaven and earth changed color, countless meteors descended from the void!

Bang, bang, bang!

One meteor after another crashed into Human Emperor Mountain!

The godlight on Human Emperor Mountain wavered under the falling stars.

Where there was no divine protection, it was truly the end of days!

A single falling star created a pit dozens of meters wide!

Under the falling meteors, nearly a thousand miles around Human Emperor Mountain had no intact land!

Large pits connected with small ones, countless deep pits forming a single expanse!

The ground was completely vitrified!

All living beings perished under the meteor downfall.

"You..."

Just as Jixiang War God opened his mouth, Lin Mu took the fifth step!

Five Steps to Make the Buddha Kneel!

Just like Mo Lu who awakened the memories of a past life, ominous signs rose in Jixiang War God's heart.

This move seemed tailor-made for him.

One wave after another rippled!

Inside him surged waves of energy, causing the Buddha light around his body to tremble violently!

Kneel!

Kneel!

Kneel!

It was as if a voice roared from the depths of his soul.

His body trembled!

Since his appearance, he had always been calm and confident, but now his expression changed for the first time!

"What kind of Divine Skill is this! To actually wound my foundation!"

Jixiang War God could clearly sense his body as if splitting into two!

The Martial God half was barely affected, almost unchanged.

But the half that practiced Buddha Dharma seemed irresistibly drawn to kneel, to kneel before this white-robed figure!

"Impossible!"

Jixiang War God gritted his teeth, "I am at the Martial God Peak, just one step away from breaking the Martial Way limit of a hundred thousand years, how can I lose!"

Amidst Jixiang War God's unwilling roar, Lin Mu stepped forward twice!

Sixth Step: Evil Demons Weep!

Seven Steps to Reverse Time!

Evil demons wailed, shrieking miserably!

Just like a Martial God's fall, heaven and earth mourned, and all witnesses felt an overwhelming sadness.

The cries of the demons, the roars, echoed in everyone's ears!

Buzz!

The Holy Capital released layers of protective shields, guarding everyone in the city!

Those who had previously roared fanatically and charged toward Human Emperor Mountain were left outside the city!

"Ahh..."

Those people wailed in pain, clutching their heads and falling to the ground!

Once, even at the Qi Cultivation Realm, Lin Mu's Demons Cry could influence a Core Formation Ten-Thousand-Man General!

Now, Lin Mu, having advanced to the Golden Core stage, unleashed this Demons Cry, unsettling even Martial Gods, let alone others!

Bang!

The head of a Centurion exploded!

Poof!

A Thousand-man General bled from the seven orifices!

Boom!

A Ten-Thousand-Man General kowtowed to the ground!

Even a Martial Saint roared miserably, their internal energy nearly out of control!

Lin Mu's Demons Cry caused nearly complete annihilation among the most fanatical Qianyuan Empire Martial Artists outside Holy Capital!

This was merely the beginning!

For the mightiest Seven Steps to Reverse Time is coming!

Chapter 897: Lin Is Here—Who Dares Fight!

"Years! Space-time! The power of time!"

Worthy of being the peak Martial God who dual-cultivates two paths, the Jixiang War God saw through the clue the instant the ripples of Distortion of Years began to spread!

"Reincarnation!"

Buddha light blazed from the Jixiang War God's body, and behind him a sun-and-moon Golden Wheel floated into the air.

The sun sets and the moon rises, the moon sinks and the sun ascends, over and over in reincarnation!

Hum!

The first ripple of Distortion of Years arrived!

Boom!

The ripple crashed into the sun-and-moon Golden Wheel, sending out wave after wave of ripples!

Profound and intricate power of time scattered in all directions!

"Not good! Retreat!"

The Crossblade Martial God's face changed drastically; he soared into the air, retreating at extreme speed!

The other three Martial Gods also lost all color, not daring to remain on Human Emperor Mountain any longer!

"The power of time! That Otherworld... powerhouse actually commands the power of time!"

Shock could not be hidden in the Jing Guang Martial God's eyes.

Even he himself did not notice that, in his mouth, Lin Mu was no longer a barbarian, but a powerhouse!

The power of time—this was a Divine Skill all Martial Gods of the Qianyuan Empire had once coveted, but none could comprehend!

Yet now, it had appeared in the hands of a Person from Another World!

"The Jixiang War God's reincarnation art, though not the power of time, can still cleverly shed time's corrosion. It is extremely wondrous!"

The Xuan Bing Martial God watched the two figures battling ahead, his feelings extremely complicated.

"Could it be... our Qianyuan Empire's Martial Way is actually inferior to the Dao Arts and Buddhist Cultivation Techniques of the Otherworld?"

The Tianpeng Martial God's eyes were vacant as he voiced what the three Martial Gods all thought but had never spoken aloud!

The Molu Sacrificer, awakening memories of his previous life and mastering Buddha Dharma, could by himself crush the four of them!

The Jixiang War God, who also cultivated Buddha's Divine Power, could suppress the Molu Sacrificer; his strength far surpassed the four of them!

And that Invincible Palace's Lin Mu from the Nameless Minor World was even more so!

He likewise used Dao Arts to confront the Jixiang War God!

The Qianyuan Empire had campaigned in all directions, suppressing the Ten Thousand Realms!

All along, in the hearts of the Qianyuan Empire's Martial Artists, the Martial Way was the true Great Dao!

So-called Dao Arts, Divine Arts, talismans, Sword Dao—these were all mere side paths!

Yet now, the successive appearances of Buddha's Divine Power and Otherworld Dao Arts had ground their pride beneath the heel!

In the end, who is the Upper Realm, and who are the Barbarians from Another World!

Hum!

The Jixiang War God used the Buddhist Door reincarnation Divine Skills to resist the corroding power of years, but the others did not possess his strength.

The Ten-Thousand-Man General and Martial Saints, who had been howling in agony under the Sixth Step: Evil Demons Weep, turned to flying ash in an instant beneath the ripples of Distortion of Years!

The Ten-Thousand-Man General was only equivalent to Core Formation; his lifespan was merely two thousand years to begin with.

This single ripple of Distortion of Years washed away five thousand years of their lifespan!

Under one ripple, all Ten-Thousand-Man Generals perished!

More than half of the Martial Saints also died!

As the second ripple of Distortion of Years swept across, outside the Holy Capital, all Martial Saints turned to flying ash!

Within the Holy Capital, all the commoners, seeing everything happening outside the city through the barrier, had their hearts shaken, falling utterly silent!

Merely the aftershocks of the battle had wiped out everyone outside the city!

Such a terrifying enemy, they had never even imagined!

At this moment, the myth of Martial God Invincible was almost destroyed!

The proud high-nation nobles of the Holy Capital, for the first time, realized that they too might be killed!

And the one who possessed the power to kill them was, at this very moment, standing outside the city.

"The Jixiang War God can win, right?"

In the stillness, a thirteen- or fourteen-year-old youth spoke haltingly.

It was precisely that grandfather and grandson from before.

When the two were about to leave the city, Mo Lu appeared, and only then did they stop.

Otherwise, they would now have died outside the city as well.

No one answered the youth.

Because at this moment, no one knew the answer.

Martial God Invincible!

This slogan, like a faith, seemed not necessarily true today.

If not for the Jixiang War God, the other four Martial Gods should already have been killed.

Martial Gods... also die!

Although two bouts of heaven-and-earth weeping within a month had already made them realize Martial Gods could fall...

It was not until this moment that they personally saw the Martial Gods they believed in—those lofty beings akin to gods—could in fact be this fragile!

Just now, Heng Tian, Jing Guang, Xuan Bing, and Tian Peng, the four Martial Gods, had fled in such a sorry state they truly looked like homeless dogs!

Can the Jixiang War God win?

Nobody knew!

They did not even know what fate awaited them if the Jixiang War God lost!

Eight Steps of Chaos Yin and Yang!

Clad in white, drifting like an immortal, Lin Mu—who at this moment was as terrifying as a Demon in the hearts of the Qianyuan Empire's people—stepped out once more!

Yin Yang reversed and thrown into chaos, energy out of control!

Pff!

At the instant the Eight Steps of Chaos Yin and Yang was unleashed, the four Martial Gods—Crossblade, Tianpeng, Xuan Bing, and Jing Guang—spurred fresh blood, almost falling from the sky!

The four Martial Gods hurriedly retreated several hundred li again, staring ahead in horror!

"With a single step he reverses Yin Yang, even affecting what is within our bodies—what Divine Skill is this!"

"Does the Burial God Temple possess such a powerful Divine Skill?"

"Eight steps! This step, added to those before, makes eight steps! If this is one complete Divine Skill, then..."

The Crossblade Martial God seemed suddenly inspired, discerning the Divine Arts Lin Mu was using!

Nine, the ultimate number!

Since eight steps had already appeared, there was no reason for there not to be a ninth!

The four great Martial Gods looked at each other, then shouted in unison: "Retreat!"

The four retreated once more, this time even falling back a thousand li away.

Even with a Martial God's Divine Sense, they could already barely make out the battlefield.

Rumble!

The four Martial Gods felt only heaven and earth quiver, the void exploding.

On the Jixiang War God's body, countless rays of Buddha light surged forth!

Monks chanting sutras, Arhats subduing dragons and tigers, Bodhisattvas delivering all beings, Buddhas twirling flowers with a smile!

All manner of inconceivable divine wonders manifested upon the Jixiang War God!

A Heavenly Being descending to the world would be no more than this!

At the same time, Lin Mu stepped out with his final foot!

Nine Steps Reversing the Heavens!

The heavens can be defied, the gods can be slain!

With that step, Human Emperor Mountain seemed to change to another world!

Buddha light collapsed, visions vanished, and heaven and earth fell silent for an instant!

The next moment, a terrifying wave of energy swept in all directions!

A black hole!

Above Human Emperor Mountain, a gigantic black hole appeared, devouring everything!

Several li!

Dozens of li!

Hundreds of li!

Cracks in the void—no, a colossal void cave—obliterated everything upon Human Emperor Mountain!

Even the restrictions that had existed on Human Emperor Mountain for tens of thousands of years could not withstand such destructive power!

Who won, who lost?

Someone thought this in their heart.

The next instant, this doubt was dispelled!

Golden blood rained, heaven and earth mourned, a Martial God fell!

Where Human Emperor Mountain had once stood, only a black hole remained.

Above the black hole, a figure in white stood proudly in the void!

The Barbarian from Another World, Lin Mu—victorious!

The Empire's Martial God, Ji Xiang—dead!

Lin Mu clasped his hands behind his back, walking through the void step by step toward the Holy Capital of the Qianyuan Empire.

The Crossblade Martial God, Xuan Bing Martial God, Tianpeng Martial God, and Jing Guang Martial God retreated in panic yet again, none daring to clash with his edge!

The four great Martial Gods of the Qianyuan Empire actually fled without a fight!

This scene was etched into the hearts of everyone in the Holy Capital of the Qianyuan Empire!

Now, no one dared to shout "Slay the barbarians, sacrifice to the Heavenly People" anymore!

Today, Lin Mu, with the strength of one man, oppressed an entire nation!

Pa!

Pa!

Pa!

Lin Mu's footsteps sounded as if they were trampling on the hearts of everyone in the Holy Capital of the Qianyuan Empire!

Countless people fled in panic, terror in their eyes.

Just now, this Otherworldly powerhouse had slain the incomparable Jixiang War God with nine steps.

Now, he walked toward the Holy Capital.

Every step made the billions of Martial Artists in the Holy Capital shiver in fear!

"Qianyuan Human Emperor!"

"Lin of Earth's Invincible Palace stands here—do you dare to fight me!"

Chapter 898: The Human Emperor Appears, the Heavenly Being Emerges!

Lin Mu's voice reverberated in the Holy Capital.

Unlike the battle with the Human Emperor, this time, a strong figure from the Otherworld challenges the supreme Human Emperor of the Qianyuan Empire head-on!

A precedent for the ages!

From today onward, the myth of the Qianyuan Empire being invincible is shattered!

This battle, regardless of victory or defeat, will be immortalized in the annals of the Qianyuan Empire.

Indeed, if the Qianyuan Empire continues to exist.

Everyone in the Holy Capital watched silently!

Invincible Palace's Lin Mu's voice was like a heavy slap, striking the faces of every Martial Artist in the Qianyuan Empire!

After a prolonged silence, a voice suddenly shouted!

"Kill him!"

This call seemed to ignite the Holy Capital!

"Kill him!"

"Kill him!"

The voices rose and fell, echoing everywhere!

Someone shouted, "Summon the Human Emperor to execute the barbarians!"

Instantly, everyone echoed loudly, "Summon the Human Emperor to execute the barbarians!"

Martial Artists inside the Holy Capital screamed until they were hoarse.

As if only this way could they vent the shame and fear in their hearts!

"Summon the Human Emperor to execute the barbarians!"

Such cries left the four Martial Gods in the sky embarrassed!

"Are we... afraid?"

Tianpeng Martial God murmured softly.

He didn't want to admit it, but now he finally faced the reality!

Long before his body was pierced by the three-colored light, he had already felt fear!

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been in seclusion.

Nor would he have sought to kill Lin Mu's two disciples on the sacrificial platform!

At the moment his body was pierced by Three-Colored Divine Light, he truly realized that even Martial Gods could die!

"What use is being unafraid!"

Crossblade Martial God looked despondent, as if his faith had collapsed.

Xuan Bing Martial God likewise appeared low-spirited, lost and forlorn.

But one person was even more dejected than the three of them—the Bai Clan's Jing Guang Martial God!

Before today, with ambitions soaring, the Bai Clan initiated the battle against the Human Emperor, hoping to become the Imperial Clan!

Now, before the Human Emperor battle even began, their strongest figure had died at the hands of a Person from Another World!

Bai Clan, what will they do next?

Jing Guang Martial God felt utterly lost!

"Noisy pests!"

Just as the calls to "Summon the Human Emperor to execute the barbarians!" reached a climax, Lin Mu suddenly spoke softly from the void above.

This voice sounded like thunder, exploding in the hearts of everyone within the Holy Capital!

The power of killing Ji Xiang War God silenced the Martial Artists inside the Holy Capital for a moment!

In an instant, the voices rose again.

"Summon the Human Emperor to execute the barbarians!"

Perhaps, they believed the Holy Capital's shield could fend off any attack.

Lin Mu could only rant outside the city!

Otherwise, why hadn't he broken into the Holy Capital yet?

In the moment when the call "Summon the Human Emperor to execute the barbarians!" rang out.

Lin Mu's momentum changed!

The aura of a Qianyuan Martial Saint rapidly ascended, reaching Martial Saint Peak, Martial God, Martial God Peak!

Reached its limit!

The next moment, Lin Mu raised his hand.

"You think you can hide in a turtle shell? Then I'll shatter your turtle shell!"

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

"Deicide Fist!"

Lin Mu punched out, a massive fist mark traversed the void.

On the fist mark, the words "Godslaying" appeared!

All surrounding energy gathered onto the fist mark!

Deicide Fist collided with the Holy Capital's Defensive Shield!

There was a moment of silence in heaven and earth!

Crack!

The sound of the shield breaking reverberated everywhere!

"No..."

Seeing the Defensive Shield in the sky covered with countless cracks, Martial Artists in the Holy Capital uttered shocked cries!

But, it was too late!

The terrifying fist mark shattered the shield, sweeping energy outward!

"Ice!"

A voice rang out from the north of the Holy Capital!

Xuan Bing Martial God's figure suddenly appeared, deploying his ice Divine Skills, suppressing the chaotic energy flow!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Blood splattered Xuan Bing Martial God's body as the dreadful energy fragments nearly tore him apart!

"Steady!"

"Guard!"

"Kunpeng!"

The four Martial Gods chose to protect the Holy Capital at the last moment!

But the terrifying energy from the broken Defense Shield was something even they couldn't withstand, leaving all four gravely injured!

"Heh!"

Lin Mu chuckled softly, his eyes devoid of any warmth.

When those within the Holy Capital clamored to "kill the barbarians, sacrifice to the Heavenly People," ready to kill Leng Feng and Li Lingqing, their end was already sealed!

Darkness spread across Lin Mu's hands!

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

"Demonslaying Seal!"

A massive Demonslaying Seal manifested above, suppressed all directions!

"No..."

Someone screamed miserably!

This was a Martial Saint!

But under the Demonslaying Seal, he couldn't resist at all, being directly suppressed, with dense black smoke emanating from his body!

Bang!

The Martial Saint died without an intact corpse, his Divine Soul seemingly absorbed by the Demonslaying Seal!

And this was only the beginning!

Cries of anguish echoed as an unprecedented calamity befell the Holy Capital!

From the moment the Defensive Shield shattered, their fate was sealed.

One after another, figures turned to ashes!

Martial Artists of the Qianyuan Empire died tragically one after another!

"I... I survived?"

A grandson and grandfather, standing amidst a thick layer of black ash, were astonished to find themselves alive!

Not only them, but many others survived on the street, most were elderly and children.

"Could it be that the strong figure from the Otherworld was merciful?"

The elder's mind briefly entertained this thought before denying it himself.

It wasn't because of that.

"The living ones mostly didn't shout to kill the barbarians or sacrifice to the Heavenly People..."

The young boy whispered.

The elder trembled, "Oh, so that's why?"

Realizing the truth, his expression grew even more bitter.

Seeing humanity in the enemy only underscored their own lack of compassion!

In the end, who is god, and who is demon!?

"How dare you!"

Just as the Demonslaying Seal was about to cleanse the entire Holy Capital, a voice suddenly rang from the Human Emperor Palace!

Merely a voice, it seemed capable of shattering the void.

It was filled with supreme majesty!

The next moment, a figure slowly rose from the Human Emperor Palace.

This person wore a Dragon Robe, a crown on his head, exuding dignity, he was both emperor and god!

Just by standing there, he inspired thoughts of reverent worship!

"Salute the Human Emperor!"

"Salute the Human Emperor!"

The four Martial Gods knelt pale-faced to the ground!

Martial Gods were not required to kneel in ceremony, but at this moment, they willingly did!

Because, from the moment the Human Emperor appeared, they understood that the Human Emperor, too, was only one step from transcending Martial Gods!

No, his aura was even denser than Ji Xiang War God's, seemingly half a step from breakthrough!

Ah, the realm beyond Martial Gods!

This was the dream of every Martial God in the Qianyuan Empire!

Today, Qianyuan Empire's Human Emperor battles Invincible Palace's Lin Mu, the victor will surely possess strength beyond Martial Gods!

The Human Emperor looked directly at Lin Mu, speaking with cold majesty.

"I thought you were a pawn of the Divine Kingdom, but you really are a Person from Another World."

What the Human Emperor said left everyone stunned.

Divine Kingdom?

Pawn?

As everyone pondered in confusion, the Human Emperor gazed at the void outside the Holy Capital.

"Heavenly Realm's people are truly so sneaky?"

"I have shown myself, won't you come out?"

Following the Human Emperor's words, Lin Mu also cast his gaze toward the void outside.

"Interesting..."

Lin Mu's battle spirit boiled, his momentum ascending again!

"Hahaha! Worthy of the Human Emperor!"

"Hidden for five thousand years, finally forcing you out of the Human Emperor Palace!"

A figure appeared outside the Holy Capital.

Holy!

Pure!

Dignified!

Mysterious!

A towering figure several hundred feet high declared His identity.

Heavenly Being!

Chapter 899: How Many Moves Does It Take to Kill a Heavenly Being?

Heavenly Being!

The faith of the Qianyuan Empire is actually divided into two parts!

One part is centered on the Martial God, or rather, the Martial Way faith!

The common people all practice martial arts and each can fight.

In their hearts, the Martial God is invincible, and military achievements come first!

It is precisely because of this that the Qianyuan Empire was able to conquer the Ten Thousand Realms, with its power awing all sides!

The other part of the faith is centered on the Divine Temple's Heavenly Being faith!

In the hearts of the Qianyuan Empire's people, the Heavenly Being is the incarnation of gods!

While the Martial God is the spokesperson for the Heavenly Being on earth, a divine spirit walking among the people!

Today, with a living Heavenly Being descending, it should incite cheers from all the populace!

However, the conversation between the Heavenly Being and the Human Emperor felt like a basin of cold water splashed onto the hearts of all in the Qianyuan Empire!

Is the Empire and the Heavenly Being, or rather, the Human Emperor and the Heavenly Being, in an adversarial relationship?

Isn't this misunderstanding something?

Not only the ordinary populace, even the four Martial Gods including Heng Tian were bewildered!

Especially Heng Tian and Xuan Bing, the two temple Martial Gods!

They grew up in the temple, indoctrinated with the faith that the Heavenly Being is a god!

Now, the god says that It forced the Human Emperor out of the Human Emperor Palace!

All of a sudden, they both feel as if their faith is collapsing!

The Heavenly Being ignored these two temple Martial Gods and only stared at the Human Emperor in the void, the killing intent in its eyes undisguised!

The Human Emperor stood high in the void, calmly saying, "So what if I left the Human Emperor Palace, for one as despicable as you, what have I to fear!"

"Ying Zheng, you are courting death!"

The Heavenly Being, enraged, felt like the end of days was descending!

Above the Holy Capital, black clouds spread, thunderbolts flashed, the roaring thunder seemed to turn the Holy Capital into a terrestrial purgatory!

With the loss of the defensive shield's protection, bolts of thunder struck within the Holy Capital, bringing extensive casualties!

"I am the world!"

The Human Emperor's eyes revealed infinite majesty!

Once spoken, his words are golden!

As his voice rang out, rays of brilliance emitted from his body, enveloping the Holy Capital!

The Human Emperor stood in the void, with unmatched imperial might, actually sheltering the entire Holy Capital with his own power!

I am the world!

The Human Emperor is the Holy Capital!

The Human Emperor does not die, the Holy Capital remains intact!

With just one phrase, the Human Emperor displayed his resolve to live and die with the Qianyuan Empire!

The people were first silent, then erupted in passionate roars!

"Human Emperor Invincible!"

"Human Emperor Invincible!"

At this moment, there was truly unity among all.

Within the Holy Capital, martial artists and common folks alike shouted for the Human Emperor, their eyes full of fervor!

The Heavenly Being watched this scene before it with cold eyes.

"Ying Zheng, do you think the mere power of faith can give you the courage to face a Heavenly Being?? Then let me show you what a true Heavenly Being is!"

As the Heavenly Being spoke, its figure began to expand once more!

Dozens of feet!

Hundreds of feet!

Thousands of feet!

The Heavenly Being seemed to stand between heaven and earth, like a giant anciently existent, emanating endless power!

The space around Its body warped and trembled!

Crack!

The void shattered!

The Heavenly Being did not strike, merely relying on its formidable Heavenly Being physique, it shattered the void!

Its body was incredibly powerful beyond all measure!

The Heavenly Being, just standing there, resembled a giant mountain, blocking the sun, shadowing the Holy Capital in a huge darkness!

At this moment, the Holy Capital seemed like night fell!

Inside the Holy Capital, all the people gazed silently at the giant standing between heaven and earth, as tall as the sky!

Heng Tian, the Martial God, watched the Heavenly Being emanating endless majesty, his heart shocked!

The temple priest's divine arts could summon a Heavenly's Phantom!

But no phantom has ever been so formidable as to such an extent!

Just by Its physique, it fractured the void!

This kind of power exceeds the limit that this realm can accommodate!

Now, if the Heavenly Being acts, it will result in disastrous consequences!

Perhaps, under the Human Emperor's protection, the Holy Capital's populace may survive, but the Holy Domain where the Holy Capital resides will surely disintegrate!

At worst, the Holy Domain may disappear from the five domains of the Qianyuan Empire!

Catastrophe!

Disaster!

This is the true catastrophe for the Qianyuan Empire.

"Ying Zheng, you and Ji Xiang are both unparalleled prodigies! You could have ascended orderly into the Heavenly Realm and become Heavenly Beings!"

"You two, by no means should have had thoughts of breaking through in the Lower Realm!"

"Your actions have broken the heavenly rules!"

"Those who violate the heavenly rules must die!"

The Heavenly Being's voice, like a grand bell, echoed in the sky above the Holy Capital.

Merely its voice was like a giant hammer striking in everyone's heart.

Weak ones felt oppressed in the chest, bleeding from their orifices!

This is the terrifying strength of the Heavenly Being!

The Human Emperor stood with hands behind, calmly saying, "I am the Human Emperor, emperor of the Human Race! Heavenly Beings belong to the Heavenly Realm, the Human Race to Qian Yuan!"

"My will is the law of Qian Yuan!"

"The Heavenly Being's rules do not apply to me!"

The Human Emperor of Qianyuan Empire defies the Heavenly Being!

Just as the battle between the Human Emperor and the Heavenly Being was about to break out, a voice sounded gently.

"You two are enjoying the conversation, but have you forgotten something..."

With the voice, a white figure appeared again before everyone's eyes!

Invincible Palace's Lin Mu!

When the Human Emperor appeared, when the Heavenly Being descended, this person who stirred endless waves in the Qianyuan Empire, achieved a feat not seen in ten thousand years, broke into the Holy Capital, and confronted the Human Emperor.

Seemingly, has been overlooked by everyone!

The Human Emperor is the emperor of the Human Race, the Heavenly Being is the god of the Heavenly Realm!

Facing these two, Lin Mu is merely a barbarian from a small world!

Thus, everyone instinctively ignored him!

Now, Lin Mu voiced again, standing between the Human Emperor and the Heavenly Being.

"Is this person a madman?"

Tianpeng Martial God stared blankly at this scene before him!

He was once gravely injured by Lin Mu and resented him deeply, wishing to tear Lin Mu into pieces!

But now seeing Lin Mu confront the Human Emperor and Heavenly Being, he felt absurdity in his heart!

Being overlooked by the Human Emperor and Heavenly Being, instead of seizing the chance to escape to hide somewhere, he dares to stand up?

Isn't this madness!

Human Emperor Mountain.

Mo Lu looked towards the Holy Capital with a pale face.

Everything encountered today made him feel a disorienting illusion.

Born in the Empire, grown in the Empire for ten thousand years, it seems he never truly understood the Empire!

Such secrets are hidden within the Empire!

"Emperor Zun, you are reckless!"

Even though Mo Lu knows Lin Mu's previous life identity as Emperor Zun, he sweats for him now!

The past life is after all the past life, now Lin Mu is just at the Golden Core Realm, with strength equivalent to a Martial God's.

Facing a Heavenly Being with such strength is too unwise!

Behind Mo Lu, Leng Feng and Li Lingqing seem to be arguing about something?

"How many moves do you think?"

"Nine moves? Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps, Distortion of Years adding Defy the Heavens, the reversal will undoubtedly kill this Heavenly Being!"

"Heavenly Being seems to be a god, right? Since it is a god, then the Deicide Fist, Deicide Palm, Godslayer Finger, maybe three moves can annihilate it!"

Both have utter confidence in Lin Mu, even discussing how many moves Lin Mu needs to kill the Heavenly Being!

Mo Lu could only laugh and cry.

If Lin Mu were now at the Golden Core Peak, even the Nascent Soul Realm, killing a Heavenly Being would not be difficult!

But unfortunately, Lin Mu is merely a novice in the Golden Core!

At such a level, even an exiled immortal of the extreme realm or the Nine Revolutions Golden Elixir cannot counterattack a Heavenly Being!

"Lower Realm ant, are you speaking to me?"

The Heavenly Being spoke as a god showing power, shaking the four directions.

The terrifying power created ripples, causing the space to shatter from the sound.

Chapter 900: Now, It's Your Turn!

The dignity of a Heavenly Being is inviolable!

He can speak to the Human Emperor as an equal only because the Human Emperor is the Emperor of the Qianyuan Empire, the Human Race's emperor of a world!

But now, an ant exuding the aura of a small world actually dares speak to him!

This made the Heavenly Being feel his dignity had been violated!

Lin Mu stood tall above the void, looked at the Human Emperor, and said calmly, "Your Qianyuan Empire once tried to perform a blood sacrifice of my Earth! That is your first sin!"

"Today, you even tried to sacrifice my Disciple! That is your second sin!"

"For these two sins together, I pronounce the Qianyuan Empire annihilated, and all Martial Artists above Martial Saint implicated!"

"Do you submit?"

Do you submit...

The voice echoed above the Holy Capital.

Everyone in the Holy Capital stared blankly at the white-clothed figure in the sky.

"This guy is a lunatic, right?!"

The same thought rose in everyone's heart!

Judging the Empire?

All above Martial Saint executed by association?

Who does he think he is!

Even that lofty Heavenly Being never uttered such arrogant words!

The Human Emperor likewise looked at Lin Mu in astonishment.

In his view, Lin Mu was nothing but a clown posturing in a mountain with no tiger, a monkey wearing a crown!

In the Human Emperor's heart, there was only above Martial God, only Heavenly Beings!

He had never put this so-called prodigy from a small world in his eyes!

And now, he actually dared to boast so madly!

"You're courting death!"

The Human Emperor's gaze turned icy. For the first time he faced Lin Mu squarely, his eyes filled with killing intent!

Defying imperial majesty, this man must die!

"Impudent!"

The Heavenly Being suddenly erupted in fury!

A mere ant from a small world actually dared ignore a Heavenly Being!

Boom!

In rage, the Heavenly Being actually abandoned the Human Emperor and reached out with one hand toward Lin Mu!

A giant thousands of zhang tall, with one hand pressing down, was like a massive mountain crashing down!

Beneath the giant palm, the air was torn apart, Spiritual Energy surging in all directions!

The terrifying force broke through everything!

The void shattered, fragments shooting everywhere!

With just a casual strike, this entire domain seemed unable to withstand it!

This was the might of a Heavenly Being!

Facing this palm like that of a Giant Spirit God, Lin Mu didn't move at all, as if he hadn't even seen it!

Five hundred zhang!

Fifty zhang!

Five zhang!

The scorching air beneath the giant palm brought up countless tongues of flame.

Above the void, only two colors remained.

One was the red of flame!

The other was the black of the void's cracks!

Red dazzling, black chilling!

In the Holy Capital, everyone lifted their heads to look at the sky.

This palm from the Heavenly Being, descending from above, seemed as if it was going to smash the Holy Capital itself.

Lin Mu's figure, under the shadow of the giant palm, was far too tiny, almost negligible!

Some people couldn't withstand such pressure and prostrated themselves on the ground, not daring to rise!

The might of heaven!

The might of gods!

The Martial Artists of the Qianyuan Empire's Holy Capital, for the first time, felt the terror of a Heavenly Being at such close range!

"That man really is a lunatic!"

The Tianpeng Martial God watched the giant palm close in on Lin Mu, so close it was practically at arm's length; the flames born from the palm tearing through the air had already begun to scorch Lin Mu's body.

Yet Lin Mu still didn't move at all, like a corpse!

If this isn't a lunatic, what is it!

Is he tired of living and looking for death?

The Tianpeng Martial God's face twisted ferociously, his gaze venomous!

This Lin Mu had gravely wounded him, left an indelible shadow; and now he was going to die just like that—wasn't that too easy on him!

Everyone, including the Human Emperor, watched this scene in shock.

A moment ago, this barbarian from a small world was still ranting wildly, judging the Empire.

Now, facing a strike from a Heavenly Being, he actually didn't resist!

Even though resisting would only mean being crushed to death, but...

At that moment, the Heavenly Being's palm landed on Lin Mu!

"Mere ant..."

The light in the Heavenly Being's eyes flickered.

"I'll crush this ant, then teach the Human Emperor a lesson, let him know what it means for the high to rule the low..."

Such thoughts flashed through the Heavenly Being's mind.

"Ah..."

The Heavenly Being suddenly let out a shrill scream.

Like a Mortal who had accidentally grabbed a branding iron, he wanted to fling Lin Mu away, but it was already too late!

A golden radiance rippled out from Lin Mu's body, corroding into the Heavenly Being's palm.

The speed of the corrosion was beyond belief!

In just the instant it took to raise his hand, his entire arm had turned gold.

The golden corrosion burned; his arm was like shattered porcelain, crumbling apart!

"Heaven and Earth's Blessing! You actually possess the Heaven and Earth's Blessing of this world!"

The Heavenly Being's eyes were filled with nothing but horror and fear.

The way he looked at Lin Mu was like a Mortal seeing a ferocious tiger!

"No... I am a Heavenly Being, I am about to kill the Human Emperor, I will..."

Before the Heavenly Being could finish his sentence, his entire body was swallowed by golden light.

Bang!

His body exploded!

All his resentment, all his ambitions turned to dust!

"Devour!"

With a wave of Lin Mu's hand, over ninety white Sword Spirit Giant Dragons flew out from the Yulong Sword, rushing to devour the legacy the Heavenly Being had left behind!

Below the void, everyone stared blankly at this scene, not understanding what had happened at all!

Only the Human Emperor alone stared dazedly at the golden light on Lin Mu's body.

"Heaven and Earth's Blessing—this is the Heaven and Earth's Blessing of defying the heavenly tribulation!"

"No wonder, no wonder a barbarian from a small world can defy and slay Martial Gods; so he has already broken through the heavenly tribulation, is no longer suppressed by Heaven and Earth, and has even obtained Heaven and Earth's Blessing!"

An inexplicable sense of loss suddenly rose in the Human Emperor's heart.

To deal with this Heavenly Being, he had prepared for thousands of years!

In the last three thousand years, he had gone into seclusion and never emerged, letting the entire Empire fall under the Bai Clan's control!

In the end, after preparing countless contingencies, laying countless traps, even being ready to stake his life—this Heavenly Being he'd been preparing to face had died in such an absurd way!

The Heavenly Being did not die by Lin Mu's hand, but under the suppression of the Heaven and Earth of this Middle Thousand Worlds!

Just like how the Martial Artists of the Qianyuan Empire would be suppressed by Heaven and Earth when they entered Earth.

When a Heavenly Being descended upon the Qianyuan Empire, he too would be suppressed by the Thousand Worlds of the Universe!

When the Heavenly Being attacked Lin Mu, who possessed Heaven and Earth's Blessing, it was equivalent to the Heavenly Being directly provoking a world!

The backlash of the Middle Thousand World's power of Heaven and Earth—erasing a Heavenly Being was but the work of an instant!

This unlucky Heavenly Being had been killed by Lin Mu's scheme!

On Human Emperor Mountain.

Leng Feng and Li Lingqing watched this scene, mouths agape, unable to speak for a long time.

"This is... zero moves?"

"As expected of Master..."

The two sighed in admiration.

The Molu Sacrificer was also dumbfounded, then gave a bitter smile. "Looks like I really have been too influenced by the memories of this life; I actually forgot such simple rules of Heaven and Earth."

As the reincarnation of the Buddha, he naturally knew about Heaven and Earth's Blessing and Heaven and Earth's suppression.

It was just that ten thousand years of life in the Qianyuan Empire had made him somewhat forget these basic common-sense rules of the Cultivation Realm.

The Holy Capital!

All the commoners of the Qianyuan Empire, especially the Crossblade Martial God and the Xuan Bing Martial God, stared blankly at the over ninety Gigantic Dragons in the sky devouring everything the Heavenly Being had left behind!

Dead?

The Heavenly Beings they had worshiped as gods and believed in for a hundred thousand years had just died so inexplicably?

If earlier they had viewed Lin Mu as a Demon from a small world descending upon Qian Yuan...

Then now, Lin Mu was the Demon among Demons, a Demon King who destroyed heaven and earth!

Above the void, the Demon King walked step by step toward the Human Emperor.

The Human Emperor's gaze was cold as he watched that white-clothed figure draw closer step by step.

"To use Heaven and Earth's Blessing to kill a Heavenly Being—that is indeed clever!"

"But I am no Heavenly Being. I am the master of this Heaven and Earth!"

"You dare provoke me! Today, you must die!"

The Human Emperor's imperial might spread through the void, and the Sword of the Heavenly Son slowly rose into the air.

Lin Mu ignored it completely, his tone indifferent as ice.

"The boring fly is dead."

"Now, it's your turn."