

War God 901

Chapter 901: The Invincible Five Forms, Surpassing Past and Present!

The anger in Lin Mu's heart rose when he saw his disciple about to be sacrificed to the heavens.

To kill a Heavenly Being is nothing but a casual effort, completely unable to vent the fury within him!

With a single word, he raised his hand and performed a technique!

"Suppression of Heaven Technique!"

The move Lin Mu executed was an unprecedented new technique!

At the Qi Cultivation and Foundation Establishment Realm, he was limited by his cultivation level, unable to use many stronger divine skills.

Now, having advanced to the Golden Core, he can finally regain a bit of his former Emperor Zun splendor!

This Suppression of Heaven Technique was one of Lin Mu's signature moves in his past life!

However, in this life, the Suppression of Heaven Technique combines the profound mysteries of one method penetrating myriad methods, making it even more formidable than before!

Once Suppression of Heaven Technique is executed, boundless pressure descends from the sky!

Boom!

Within a thousand miles of the Holy Capital, all spiritual energy seems to plummet hundreds of feet!

Thud!

The sounds of people kneeling on the ground echoed together; from the Holy Capital's Martial Artist to the Martial Saints, none could withstand this terrifying pressure.

Even the four Martial Gods, including Heng Tian, were nearly unable to fly!

"What... what kind of divine skill is this, capable of suppressing a realm of heaven!"

Tianpeng Martial God was filled with shock in his eyes.

Already seriously injured, now facing such terrifying suppressive power, his internal organs were rupturing, his internal breath chaotic, and fresh blood started to seep from his mouth and nose.

Suppress!

In the void above, a giant ancient seal character for 'suppress' weighed down the void, suppressing all directions!

Even the originally shattered void was suppressed, space cracks healing rapidly!

This realm of heaven became unprecedentedly stable!

Suppression of Heaven Technique, a single stroke can suppress heaven!

The emperor aura of the Human Emperor was also suppressed by the Suppression of Heaven Technique!

The Human Emperor's eyes flashed with brilliance, saying with a laugh, "To be able to kill Ji Xiang, definitely has some skills!"

The next moment, the Human Emperor waved the Sword of the Heavenly Son forward.

"Slash!"

The Sword of the Emperor, slicing all mundane things in the world!

It can cut Martial Gods above, and cut ordinary people below!

This sword is the imperial dominion formed by the Human Emperor's millennia sitting in the empire!

With one slash, the four seas submit!

The terrifying pressure is not even weaker than the previous strike by a Heavenly Being!

The Human Emperor is indeed not far from breaking into the Martial God realm!

"Holding Up the Heavens Technique!"

Lin Mu unleashed another move!

This move, like a giant palm holding up the heavens!

Rumble!

The giant palm collided with the Sword of the Heavenly Son!

The surging energy was about to spread but was suppressed by the Suppression of Heaven Technique!

The terrifying energy, all gathered within this thousand-mile realm!

The Human Emperor's sword, returning without merit!

The murderous intent in the Human Emperor's eyes grew thicker.

"As if the Emperor were here!"

With the utterance of these four words, this realm seemed to change worlds!

In the void above, countless phantoms appeared, worshipping the Human Emperor.

Kneel!

Submit!

Bow!

Unbelievable prohibitions were pressing down on Lin Mu.

"A mere Lower Realm Human Emperor, worthy of making me kneel?"

Lin Mu stepped forward and unleashed the third move!

"Defying the Heavens Technique!"

Suppression of Heaven Technique, suppressing one realm of heaven.

Holding Up the Heavens Technique, pillar of heaven, strongest defense!

Defying the Heavens Technique, like the Heavenly Dao descending, a lift of a hand is heaven, a raise of a foot is the Dao!

This realm became Lin Mu's personal domain!

The three techniques combined, Lin Mu became the master of this realm.

The Human Emperor Ying Zheng's presence as the Emperor relied on imperial power to change the world's rules.

Presence like the Emperor, Defying the Heavens Technique!

Two world-altering powers clashing, confronting!

The four Martial Saints of Heng Tian watched this scene tongue-tied!

Whether it's the Human Emperor Ying Zheng or Invincible Palace's Lin Mu, the divine skills they displayed have already exceeded their understanding of the Martial Way and divine skills!

With one's own power, changing the rules of the surrounding world!

What kind of power is this!

"Above the Martial God, above the Martial God... truly admirable..."

Heng Tian Martial Saint sighed in his heart.

At the moment when a Heavenly Being was easily wiped out by Lin Mu, his faith in the Heavenly Beings had already vanished!

Now there is only the pursuit of the pinnacle of the Martial Way!

Presence like the Emperor, Defying the Heavens Technique, no distinction between victory or defeat.

"The Emperor's decree, waist chop!"

At the command of the Human Emperor Ying Zheng, words become law, an unspeakable light flashed at Lin Mu's waist, seemingly cutting him in half!

"Sky Cleaving Technique!"

Lin Mu executed the fourth move!

If the heavens can be defied, what of mere human emperor decrees!

Bam!

Light at the waist instantly exploded!

This was not all, the glow of the Defying the Heavens Technique burst against the Human Emperor's body!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

On the Human Emperor's body, golden light flickered, waves of ripples undulating!

For the first time, the Human Emperor's expression changed.

He sensed that the stable energy within him was actually beginning to reverse and spiral out of control!

"You..."

The Human Emperor just uttered a word when Lin Mu's fifth technique arrived.

"Breaking the Heavens Technique!"

Even the heavens can be broken!

Boom!

Lin Mu punched the Human Emperor square in the face!

"I..."

Crash!

The defense formed by the Power of Faith around the Human Emperor was shattered in one blow!

Invincible Five Techniques, surpassing ancient and modern!

Much less a mere Human Emperor!

"Ah!"

The Human Emperor let out an earth-shaking roar, full of unbelievable rage!

Bam!

The Human Emperor was directly sent flying by a punch.

The body flew back several miles, crashing into a corner of the Holy Capital!

The terrifying impact created a giant pit a hundred feet wide in the Holy Capital!

Surrounding buildings collapsed entirely!

"Lin Mu, you deserve death!"

The Human Emperor was fuming with anger and suddenly made a hand gesture.

"Human Emperor Palace!"

With a word from the Human Emperor, the grand Human Emperor Palace rose from the ground, transformed into a huge Square Seal, landing in the Human Emperor's hand!

Jing Guang Martial God showed a look of horror.

"He... he actually refined the Human Emperor Palace into a Magic Artifact!"

Since the founding of the Qianyuan Empire, the Human Emperor Palace had stood in the Holy Capital!

Worshipped by millions!

Gathered endless Power of Faith!

It can be said, this was a center of faith more authoritative than an emperor!

Now, the Human Emperor actually refined the Human Emperor Palace into a Magic Artifact!

"Lin Mu! This was originally my trump card for the heavenly beings, today I will show you what Qian Yuan is!"

"Suppress and kill!"

The Human Emperor held the Human Emperor Palace in his palm and suddenly swung it upwards!

In the next moment, the Human Emperor Palace rapidly expanded, pressing down towards Lin Mu!

"Sky Cleaving Technique!"

The sixth technique!

This technique can cleave the heavens!

Using fingers as a sword, a sword flash emitted from Lin Mu's hand!

This sword seemed to drain Lin Mu of all his strength, and with one sword slash, his aura greatly diminished!

The Sky Cleaving Sword ripped through the void!

The sword between the void and reality struck the Human Emperor Palace!

Puff!

The Sky Cleaving Sword flashed and vanished, as if it had not harmed the Human Emperor!

At the next moment, with a clang of sword cries, the Sky Cleaving Sword was already before the Human Emperor!

Rumble!

Only then did the explosive sound of the Square Seal being cleaved echoed in the ears of the crowd!

One slash of the Sky Cleaving Technique split the Square Seal, formed from ten thousand years of condensed faith in the Qianyuan Empire, into two!

"Impossible, how can you cleave the Power of Faith!"

The Human Emperor roared furiously.

At this moment, the imperial dignity on his face had disappeared, leaving only rage!

Clang!

The Sky Cleaving Sword cut on the Human Emperor's head!

A golden halo flashed, and the Sky Cleaving Sword that had cleaved the Human Emperor Palace was forcefully blocked!

It was the Imperial Diadem on the Human Emperor's head!

Crack!

Although it blocked the Sky Cleaving Technique, the glazed beads on the Diadem were shattered.

"Lin Mu, I will kill you!"

The strongest defense he cherished as life was destroyed, the Human Emperor was outraged, even forgetting to refer to himself as 'I'!

"I am the nation!"

The Human Emperor spoke holy words again.

Words make facts, bright flashes of runic array in the Holy Capital illuminate.

"Oh no! The Human Emperor... he wants to sacrifice the Holy Capital!"

Jing Guang Martial God was shocked and out of control, finding it incredible!

Chapter 902: Demon Suppression!

The Human Emperor, the Emperor of the Qianyuan Empire, the protector of the Qianyuan Empire, the symbol of the Empire, the faith in the hearts of all the people!

It can be said that the status of the Human Emperor in the hearts of the people is even more revered than the gods and heavenly beings!

Now, the deity in the hearts of the Qianyuan Empire's people, is about to sacrifice billions of martial artists in the Holy Capital!

The Tianpeng Martial God opened his mouth, but no sound came out.

He, or rather the Meng Clan, is a staunch supporter of the Human Emperor!

But the actions of the Human Emperor now have left his heart cold!

It's important to know that their Meng Clan also has countless clansmen still within the Holy Capital!

By activating the Blood Sacrifice Array, the Human Emperor intends to sacrifice them as well!

What chills the Tianpeng Martial God further is that this Great Array has been laid beneath the Holy Capital for an unknown number of years, and is not a spur-of-the-moment decision!

If he were also in the Holy Capital now, wouldn't he be sacrificed by the Human Emperor too!

"Human Emperor..."

A crack appeared in the faith of the Tianpeng Martial God!

Compared to the four Martial Gods, the people within the Holy Capital are in an uproar!

Some people howl madly, cursing the Human Emperor.

Others still hold their faith, showing loyal faces willing to die generously for the Human Emperor!

The vast Holy Capital is in chaos, with countless people starting to run towards the outside of the city!

When they reach the edge of the Holy Capital, they are blocked by the Blood Sacrifice Array!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Some Martial Saints attack the array frantically, but to no avail!

In the void above, the Human Emperor watches all of this coldly.

However, new beads are forming on the Imperial Diadem atop his head, each one a Blood Bead!

"Lin Mu, today, I want you dead!"

As the Blood Sacrifice Array activates, waves ripple out from the Human Emperor's body.

The already powerful aura of the Human Emperor rises once again.

He seems to be on the brink of a breakthrough!

Once the Blood Sacrifice Array is fully activated, sacrificing the billions of martial artists in the Holy Capital, he may immediately break through to the Martial God realm!

Meanwhile, after unleashing the Sky Cleaving Technique, Lin Mu's aura slowly recedes.

The effect of the "One" Divine Skill is gradually fading away!

As his strength wanes, the Human Emperor seems to be gaining the upper hand.

Lin Mu stands tall in the void with hands behind his back, appearing to have no intention of stopping the Human Emperor.

He seems to be waiting!

On the Human Emperor Mountain.

Mo Lu watches this scene from afar, sighing inwardly, with an unprecedentedly complex expression in his eyes.

"Empire, Demon Country! No wonder people from smaller worlds call the Empire a Demon Country!"

"This country, starting from the emperor, has already turned demonic!"

Mo Lu has awakened memories of his past life.

In his past life, even in the war-torn Immortal Realm, there was never an emperor who sacrificed the citizens of his own nation's capital!

Such a person is more terrifying than a devil!

A demon among demons!

"Why doesn't the Emperor Zun stop the sacrificial process?"

Mo Lu is baffled.

Even though Lin Mu's momentum has receded, he still believes Lin Mu has the ability to stop the Human Emperor's blood sacrifice of the Holy Capital!

Lin Mu, the Emperor of the Immortal Realm, is almighty!

"Master, he's waiting."

The mischievous Li Lingqing suddenly speaks.

"Waiting? Waiting for what?"

Mo Lu presses on.

Li Lingqing remains silent.

Leng Feng grins and says, "Waiting for that guy clad in shit-yellow to turn demonic!"

"Turn demonic?!"

Mo Lu is startled, and then he looks at Lin Mu in shock and confusion deepens in his heart!

If the Human Emperor of the Qianyuan Empire turns demonic through the blood sacrifice of the Holy Capital, his power will surely surge to an unimaginable level!

At that time, can Lin Mu, who hasn't fully restored his cultivation from his past life, be a match for the demonic Human Emperor?

Just as confusion arises in Mo Lu's heart, black energy begins to emanate from the Human Emperor's body.

The originally golden imperial aura surrounding him starts to turn black!

"A demon! The Human Emperor actually intends to turn demonic!"

The Qianyuan Empire, having conquered the Ten Thousand Realms, is no stranger to such methods among the four Martial Gods.

But they never thought that something like blood sacrifice to become demonic would occur in their emperor!

As the imperial aura on the Human Emperor's body is almost completely replaced by demonic Qi, and people within the Holy Capital start dying, Lin Mu takes action!

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

"Demon Slaying Hand!"

A colossal hand rises to strike at the Human Emperor!

The Human Emperor, enveloped in demonic Qi, appears somewhat bizarre.

He spreads his arms, laughing coldly, "Lin Mu, the sacrifice has begun, you cannot interrupt an ancient remnant..."

Before he can finish, Lin Mu's Demon Slaying Hand has arrived!

Boom!

The Demon Slaying Hand solidly strikes the Human Emperor's body!

"Dare to interrupt my pleasure, Lin Mu..."

Crack! Crack! Crack!

As the enraged Human Emperor, the sound of shattering glass suddenly echoes around him!

The demonic Qi on his body is suppressed by the Demon Slaying Hand, starting to break apart!

"You..."

Bam!

The Human Emperor is sent flying for dozens of miles, crashing into a mountain and causing it to collapse!

Cascading spatial fissures swallow the mountain range!

"Ahhh..."

The Human Emperor roars in fury, flying out of the shattered mountain, his voice filled with anger and incredulity!

"Impossible! I am protected by the demonic path, even a heavenly being finds it hard to break my defense, how can you possibly..."

The emperor's robe torn, a large palm print is stamped on his chest!

Around the palm print are all scorch marks!

His body was almost pierced through by this palm!

Just a moment ago, the Human Emperor, on the verge of turning demonic, was already above the Martial God level, yet was severely injured by a single strike from Lin Mu!

Moreover, Lin Mu's strike seemed more effortless than before the Human Emperor turned demonic!

Mo Lu's eyes widen, filled with shock!

Even having heard of the Emperor Zun's might in the Immortal Realm in his past life, he had never heard of the Emperor possessing such techniques!

"Waiting for him to turn demonic..."

He suddenly recalls the words of Li Lingqing and Leng Feng earlier.

Lin Mu was waiting for the Human Emperor to turn demonic!

This palm is designed to counter Demon Cultivators!

Mo Lu, with the memories of his past life, understands it, but the others from the Qianyuan Empire do not!

To Heng Tian Martial God and others, their Human Emperor did not hesitate to sacrifice the Holy Capital to gain demonic power!

At the moment when his momentum peaks, he is sent flying by a palm from Lin Mu!

"This..."

Heng Tian Martial God and the others are dumbfounded.

Is this the power their Human Emperor gained from sacrificing billions of people of the Holy Capital?

Why does it seem weaker?

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

"Demonslaying Seal!"

Lin Mu takes a step forward and strikes again!

A crystalline Square Seal manifests above the void!

Within the Square Seal, devils wail, and evil spirits scream!

Terrifying black figures struggle to break free from the seal, but they fail.

The terrifying sound is intimidating!

The four Martial Gods, Mo Lu, and others, all turn pale!

This sound seems to echo in their minds, as if they are surrounded by Hell!

Within the Square Seal, two figures spiral around each other in a prominent spot.

Peach blossoms and a bagua pattern continually transform!

Boom!

The citizens of Qianyuan Empire within the Holy Capital only see that Square Seal descending like it is suppressing a piece of heaven and earth, heading toward the Human Emperor!

"Ah..."

The Human Emperor lets out a piercing howl, the void around him shattering inch by inch, with spatial fissures crisscrossing the void!

A massive black hole forms around the Human Emperor!

The power of the Human Emperor shatters the void!

His formidable strength is evident!

But all is in vain!

Under the Demonslaying Seal, the Human Emperor is like a monkey trapped under the Five Fingers Mountain by the Buddha, unable to move!

The Square Seal trembles and slams onto the Human Emperor's body!

The furious roar of the Human Emperor reverberates all around!

Chapter 903: Slay the Human Emperor!

The Human Emperor was completely suppressed by the Demonslaying Seal, unable to move at all!

It was as if he were frozen in mid-air!

"You... this is a special Divine Technique targeting the Demonic Path!"

The Human Emperor finally realized!

Since he chose the Demonic Path, it was impossible for him not to have researched its drawbacks.

He had seen in ancient books that Buddha's Divine Power actually had a restraining effect on the Demonic Path!

But the Qianyuan Empire had no such Buddha's Divine Power.

So he did not know to what extent it could suppress the Demonic Path!

After discovering that the Jixiang War God cultivated Buddha's Divine Power, he let the Jixiang War God grow, hoping to see how miraculous it was!

With the Human Emperor Palace in hand, no matter how strong Buddha's Divine Power was, he was confident he could kill the Jixiang War God!

But he did not expect that before the Human Emperor's battle began, the Jixiang War God would be killed by Lin Mu!

Not only that, but even the trump card, the Human Emperor Palace, was shattered by Lin Mu's sword!

Now, Lin Mu could even suppress the Demonic Path!

Could Lin Mu be his destined nemesis?

"Lin Mu, I will leave the Empire to you, let me go, how about it!"

A trace of fear arose in the Human Emperor's heart!

All his trump cards were suppressed by Lin Mu, and this feeling made him suffer immensely!

The Tianpeng Martial God and others felt as if something shattered inside them when they heard the Human Emperor speak!

In the Holy Capital.

Those martial artists who were ready to sacrifice their lives to help the Human Emperor fight had fallen silent!

The Human Emperor was going to give them to someone else!

They were willing to die for the Human Emperor, yet he discarded them like trash.

Just as they were once so heroic, now, they felt just as desolate!

The Holy Capital was silent.

No one made a sound!

After a long time, suddenly a voice rang out.

"Kill him!"

Then the voice turned into a chorus.

"Kill him!"

"Kill him!"

Under the heavens, it seemed there was only this single voice!

"Kill him!"

Outside the city, someone shouted.

The one shouting was the loyalist of the Human Emperor, the Tianpeng Martial God of the Meng Family!

His face was ferocious, and he was filled with rage!

"Kill him!"

The Tianpeng Martial God howled bitterly!

The Qianyuan Empire's Human Emperor, could fall into darkness, could die in battle, but should not beg for mercy!

The Human Emperor should die!

"Slaying Gods and Demons and Punishing Immortals, Twelve Forms!"

"Demonslaying Claw!"

Second Style of Demon-Slaying!

Lin Mu's figure turned illusory and suddenly vanished!

"No!"

The Human Emperor screamed hysterically, emitting waves of light!

National Jade Seal!

Suppressing a nation's fortune, a treasure that could ignore the suppression of small world heavens, a secret treasure of fortune!

Emperor's Armor!

Created through the blood and sweat of numerous generations of Qianyuan Empire emperors, it can defend against a Heavenly Being's strike above a Martial God!

Sword of the Heavenly Son!

Representing Heaven in patrol, killing foes with the power of the Heavenly Dao!

Three Emperor's Secret Treasures stood firmly in front of the Human Emperor!

Splurt!

Lin Mu's figure flickered past, crossing with the Human Emperor's figure!

The National Jade Seal shattered!

The Emperor's Armor was pierced!

The Sword of the Heavenly Son broke into two!

Time seemed to freeze.

The Human Emperor and Lin Mu stood back to back, motionless!

"You..."

The Human Emperor opened his mouth to say something, but suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood.

In his chest, there was a massive hole!

Inside the hole, his heart had disappeared!

The Qianyuan Empire's martial artists cultivate through martial arts, different from qi cultivation and Core Formation!

Their entire cultivation was within their bodies!

Now, with his heart removed, the Human Emperor's strength had dissipated!

"I am unwilling!"

The Human Emperor roared at the sky, blood splattering everywhere!

Just one more step, just a half step more, and he could step beyond the Martial God level and witness the scenery unique to Heavenly Beings!

Now, he was on the brink of death!

Behind the Human Emperor.

Lin Mu held a still-beating heart in his hand!

Inside the heart, gold and black light intertwined!

Each drop of blood that fell corroded the void, leaving a huge hole!

The Human Emperor's realm had already surpassed the limits of this Middle Thousand Worlds!

Bang!

Lin Mu's hand clenched tightly!

The heart exploded!

In the instant the heart shattered, the Human Emperor's body trembled, and the unwillingness and anger in his eyes slowly faded.

Demon Slayer!

This claw not only removed the Human Emperor's heart but also eradicated his Demonic Qi!

The fallen into darkness Human Emperor, without his Demonic Qi, naturally faced a dead end!

He hung in the air, dead just like that!

Even in death, his body could still float by relying on its own power.

This showed the extent of his strength!

Unfortunately, he met the historically strongest Golden Core, Lin Mu!

Martial Gods are Nascent Souls!

Lin Mu, defying the heavens, killed the Human Emperor!

The Qianyuan Empire's Holy Capital, silent for miles around!

...

"The Human Emperor, is dead?"

Even though the Tianpeng Martial God had just been shouting "Kill him," when the Human Emperor was truly killed, his mind was still in a daze!

The strongest Human Emperor in history, Ying Zheng, who was just half a step away from reaching the Heavenly Being realm, was dead just like that?

In the Nameless Minor World, Lin Mu of the Invincible Palace, using Martial Saint strength, defied and defeated a Martial God!

The Human Emperor Ying Zheng nearly stepped into the Heavenly Being realm, accomplishing a feat unseen in the Thousand Worlds of the Universe for millions of years, worthy to be called a prodigy!

Then, Lin Mu, who killed the Human Emperor Ying Zheng, seemed to have only one title left.

Invincible!

"Lin Wudi..."

The Tianpeng Martial God silently recited this name in his heart.

At this moment, there was no longer any resentment or hatred in his heart towards Lin Mu.

To be able to kill the Human Emperor Ying Zheng, harming him, a mere Martial God, would be an ordinary thing!

Perhaps he should feel fortunate because Lin Mu did not kill him that day!

Lin Mu, with his hands behind his back, walked step by step through the void.

It was as if he was climbing step by step up a staircase towards the Holy Capital of the Qianyuan Empire!

"Crossblade Martial God of the Divine Temple, pays respects to Lin Wudi!"

The Crossblade Martial God knelt on one knee in front of Lin Mu to salute!

As one of the two great Martial Gods of the Divine Temple, at this moment, Crossblade appeared exceedingly humble before Lin Mu!

When the Heavenly Being descended to kill the Qianyuan Empire's Human Emperor, the Crossblade Martial God's belief in Heavenly Beings shattered!

Now, he revered only strength!

"Jing Guang Martial God of the Divine Temple, pays respects to Lin Wudi!"

The Jing Guang Martial God knelt as well!

"Jixiang Martial God of Qianyuan, pays respects to Lin Wudi!"

"Tianpeng Martial God of Qianyuan, pays respects to Lin Wudi!"

The Jing Guang Martial God and Tianpeng Martial God offered their highest respect to Lin Wudi!

All four Martial Gods knelt!

Now, though Lin Mu was not the master of the Qianyuan Empire, he held a status akin to the supreme of the Middle Thousand Worlds of the Universe!

"Worthy of an Emperor Zun! Capable of doing the impossible!"

Mo Lu looked at Lin Mu standing above the four Martial Gods, his emotions surging.

In a past life, Lin Mu dominated the Immortal Realm, astounding the ages!

In this life, Lin Wudi was also unparalleled, invincible!

Leng Feng clenched his fist and excitedly waved it, "I knew it, Master would surely win!"

Li Lingqing gazed with shining eyes at the remnant body of the Human Emperor in the void!

"If I eat this Human Emperor, would my little treasure attain the power of the Martial God Peak? Damn, my strength is too low now to handle it."

Li Lingqing was like a glutton who had just finished a satisfying meal, only to see another table of delicious food.

What a joyous dilemma.

In the Holy Capital.

The people of the Qianyuan Empire silently gazed at the Human Emperor's corpse in the sky.

Before today, if the Human Emperor had tragically died, they might have been inconsolable.

Some might have even chosen to die with him!

But now, the feelings in each person's heart were beyond words!

Lin Mu stood in the void, looking at the four kneeling Martial Gods before him, and spoke softly.

"I have said..."

"Those who harm my disciple, shall die!"

Chapter 904: Destroy the Demon Country!

"Those who harm my disciples, die!"

Lin Mu's voice is soft, yet within thousands of miles, everyone hears him clearly!

The Four Martial Gods tremble, raise their heads and look at Lin Mu with incredulous eyes!

After killing the Human Emperor, shouldn't he gather the forces of the Qianyuan Empire, win people's hearts?

Is he still going to continue killing?

On Human Emperor Mountain.

Mo Lu remains silent, his gaze indifferent.

In the previous life, Emperor Zun was so protective and merciless!

The Four Martial Gods might have thought, after killing the Human Emperor, Lin Mu would greedily covet the endless territory and wealth of the Qianyuan Empire!

Little did they know, in front of Lin Mu, the Qianyuan Empire is insignificant!

Leng Feng bites his lips, looking towards the direction of the Holy Capital, at the master in the void above!

When captured by the Qianyuan Empire, he did not cry.

When pushed to the sacrificial altar, about to be killed, he did not cry!

When everyone shouted to kill the barbarians, the Heavenly Beings, and to take the blame, he still did not cry.

But at this moment, his eyes tear up!

Li Lingqing laughs and rubs Leng Feng's hair, "Don't you know, this is what Master is like!"

...

"Are you... going to kill us?"

The Crossblade Wusheng looks up at Lin Mu, eyes full of confusion, "Don't you want to conquer the Empire? We could..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Lin Mu flicks his finger!

Poof!

The unprepared Crossblade Martial God's head is shattered by one finger!

Until death, his eyes remain full of disbelief!

"Run!"

The Jing Guang Martial God's figure twists, entering a mirror world!

The Tianpeng Martial God shatters the bluestone beneath his feet, parts the void, sprouting wings on his back, retreating explosively!

The Ice Martial God's feet freeze the ground completely as he shoots across the icy surface like a meteor!

"One Step, Rivers Shatter!"

Lin Mu steps forward!

Bang!

The mirror world shatters and the Jing Guang Martial God is shockingly thrown out!

"Godslayer Finger!"

Lin Mu attacks again with a finger, shattering the Jing Guang Martial God's head!

Killing Martial Gods in one flick!

Boom!

The icy surface shatters and the Ice Martial God's figure comes to a halt.

"No..."

Deicide Palm!

Lin Mu fires a palm down!

Fragmenting space, exploding void!

The Ice Martial God is crushed into fragments!

"Terrify Ghosts and Gods with the Second Step!"

Lin Mu steps forward a second time!

The rapidly expanding ripples instantly catch up with Tianpeng Martial God.

Already heavily injured, Tianpeng Martial God is worsened.

Under the force of one step, he spits golden blood.

Seeing he's about to be killed by Lin Mu's palm, a voice rings out.

"Master! Leave the body for me!"

It's Li Lingqing who can't help but shout.

The Martial God's body could raise Gu Insects equivalent to Nascent Soul Realm.

How could she miss such an opportunity!

Lin Mu smiles knowingly, a sword light explodes!

Poof!

Tianpeng Martial God's head flies into the air!

The Four Martial Gods, annihilated!

These four died unjustly.

If they had fought with all their might, maybe they could have lasted a few rounds with Lin Mu.

After all, they're equivalent to Nascent Soul Stage Martial Gods.

Slaying Nascent Souls, even in mid or late stages, Lin Mu would need to exert effort!

But these four, due to the Human Emperor's death, had their courage broken, lacking the will to confront Lin Mu.

Thus, they were easily killed in a daze!

Within the Holy Capital.

All the people of the Qianyuan Empire are at a loss for words!

What Lin Mu has done, exceeds their imagination!

The Four Martial Gods had already submitted, why does the Otherworldly person continue killing!

"Could... could it be that his small world was destroyed by the Empire, and he's exacting revenge on everyone?"

Someone says this, immediately stirring waves of panic!

The entire Holy Capital begins to panic!

In the Empire's propaganda, those so-called Revenge Army are devils, demons.

However, the Martial Artist of the Holy Capital knows, those so-called demons are merely miserable beings whose small worlds were wiped out by the Qianyuan Empire!

In their eyes, those Revenge Army are nothing but ants, surviving on the wasteland!

But now, this person with a grudge against the world-is a terrifying entity killing Human Emperors with eight moves, flicking martial gods away!

What will he do?

The people of Qianyuan Empire's Holy Capital have never been so frightened!

"Emperor Zun, could you show leniency, give these people a chance to reform? Actually, most of them have not stained their hands with the blood of Otherworldly people..."

Mo Lu stands before Lin Mu, pleading with a stiff face.

He fears Lin Mu's wrath, worried he'll destroy the entire Holy Capital!

Lin Mu gazes down at the bustling crowd in the Holy Capital, his eyes cold.

Buzz!

He waves his hand, the shattered National Jade Seal converges into his hand.

"Refine!"

Lin Mu's hand ignites with Samadhi True Fire, swiftly splitting the National Jade Seal in half!

One half gathers into a golden orb, dazzling and bright.

The other half gathers into a black orb, violent and bloodthirsty.

Lin Mu flips his hand, sending the gold and black orbs toward the Holy Capital!

"Emperor Zun!"

Awakened by past life memories, Mo Lu recognizes Lin Mu's methods and cries out in shock.

"One more clamor and I'll kill you too!"

Lin Mu's voice is icy!

Mo Lu dares not speak again, he gazes down at the Qianyuan Empire Holy Capital with eyes full of compassion.

"Infinite Buddhas!"

Mo Lu clasps his hands and begins reciting the Sutra of Passage!

As his incantation rings, the two orbs have reached the Holy Capital!

Whizz!

The two orbs pass over a Qianyuan Empire Martial Artist.

The black orb lights up!

Bang!

The unprepared Martial Artist's body directly explodes!

Whizz!

The orb reaches a second Martial Artist's side!

The gold orb lights up, and nothing happens!

Boom boom boom!

The sound of explosions echoes throughout the Holy Capital.

All those the black orb lights up, die!

The Martial Artists of the Qianyuan Empire start frantically fleeing, but it's futile!

The two orbs are forged from fragments of the National Jade Seal, which has been worshipped by the people of the Qianyuan Empire for hundreds of thousands of years, closely linked with each person's destiny!

Unless one escapes to a small world, they will be chased by the two orbs!

Gold orb gives life!

Black orb gives death!

No one knows the rules Lin Mu set!

All that is known is that the end result is three-thirds of the Martial Artists in the Qianyuan Empire Holy Capital are killed!

Qianyuan Empire Holy Capital nearly wiped clean!

Whizz whizz whizz!

The sound of air being torn apart arises.

Shangguan Shiming, Langya, and ten other exiled immortals, and nearly a thousand Revenge Army soar on swords!

The Revenge Army sees the wailing and screaming Martial Artists of Qianyuan Empire below, showing savage smiles!

"Hahaha! Qianyuan demon cultivators, you finally have this day!"

"Die! All of you die!"

"See this? Wife, children, see this? I now stand above the Qianyuan Demon Country, atop Demon City! Watching these devils perish!"

"Hahaha..."

Some laugh loudly.

Some cry out!

Some become deranged!

Some kneel in worship!

This day, near a thousand Revenge Army members, have their great enmity avenged!

Qianyuan Demon Country, Human Emperor falls, Martial Gods slain!

Lin Mu stands atop the void, calmly saying, "Jun Ya, this country is entrusted to you three."

He's not interested in ruling the Qianyuan Empire.

Just a mere Middle Thousand World, insignificant!

"Thank you, Emperor Zun!"

Led by Jun Ya, the three Revenge Army Martial Gods kneel on the ground in reverent worship!

Today, Lin Mu atop the Holy Capital, kills the Human Emperor, reigns over the Qianyuan Empire.

Chapter 905: Ancient God's Corpse

Qianyuan Empire, consisting of hundreds of counties and nearly ten thousand large cities.

The number of Martial Saints they possess might reach tens of thousands!

This is absolutely a terrifying number!

Even if Earth has experienced a revival of Spiritual Energy, and after accumulating for thousands of years, it might still not be able to give birth to so many Martial Saints comparable to Cultivators at the Golden Core Stage!

These people are undoubtedly a formidable power!

But, beneath the Martial God, all are ants. This is no joke!

Even the peak Martial Saints are not a match for a single strike from a Martial God!

Now, all Martial Gods of the Qianyuan Empire are dead, yet the Revenge Army possesses three Martial Gods!

It can be said, ruling over the Qianyuan Empire is not a difficult task for the Revenge Army!

In the long run, it may take hundreds of years, in the short term, just a few decades, for the Qianyuan Empire to become a force under the flag of the Revenge Army!

The Revenge Army is deeply grateful to Lin Mu, and naturally will not show any weariness towards the tasks assigned by him!

The turmoil of the Human Emperor's battle has just subsided, and the Revenge Army has started sweeping the Holy Domain!

Two treasure beads, one gold and one black, guide their way.

Wherever the black bead points, all can be killed!

"Master!"

Leng Feng and Li Lingqing both showed expressions of faint grievance.

Before entering the Qianyuan Empire, their cultivation levels were comparable to Shangguan Shiming's.

Only Langya was slightly stronger than them.

As a result, after being captured, within a month's time, they were left behind by a major realm!

"Don't worry, your cultivation levels won't fall behind!"

Lin Mu's gaze turned to Mo Lu by the side!

Beside Mo Lu stood a person, who was Mo Yun Sacrificer, the previous host of the sacrifice ceremony.

Mo Yun Sacrificer now trembled, face pale.

The words Lin Mu said before the Holy Capital could not be more clear to him.

Hurt my disciple, die!

The four unlucky guys of Crossblade Martial God merely blocked Mo Lu from rescuing people, and he was the host of the sacrifice ceremony!

"He's not dead yet?"

Lin Mu looked at Mo Lu with some displeasure.

Mo Lu respectfully responded, "Reporting... Supreme One, there is a Secret Realm in the Divine Temple that can only be opened with the blood of a sacrificer. I now practice both Buddhist and divine methods, unable to open the Secret Realm, so I kept him until now."

Mo Yun Sacrificer hastily bowed, "Invincible Supreme, please spare my life, I was previously fooled by the Heavenly Beings, unaware of the truth. I have now repented and will no longer oppose you..."

He was also unlucky, serving a lifetime to Heavenly Beings, only to discover at the end that they were enemies of the Empire!

If Lin Mu hadn't overturned the chessboard this time, perhaps that Heavenly Being would have killed the Human Emperor and destroyed the Holy Capital!

Bang!

Lin Mu flicked a finger.

Mo Yun Sacrificer's head exploded, and his headless body fell to the ground.

"I said, hurt my disciple, die!"

Mo Lu opened his mouth bitterly but said nothing!

"Take me to that Secret Realm."

Lin Mu got up.

Leng Feng and Li Lingqing quickly followed.

Leng Feng was better off, Li Lingqing was now in desperate need.

Outside the Holy Capital, there lay the bodies of a Human Emperor and three Martial Gods waiting for her Gu Insects to absorb.

But her cultivation was not enough, she could only sigh in admiration.

Her desire to improve her cultivation was more urgent than anyone.

The Divine Temple was not far from the location of the Holy Capital.

The four flew by sword, arriving at the Divine Temple in less than the time it takes for a stick of incense to burn.

The Divine Temple of the Qianyuan Empire was built upon a giant mountain tens of thousands of feet high, extremely magnificent.

After thousands of years of refining and construction, the entire mountain had nearly become the Divine Temple!

From afar, this towering mountain seemed like a deity standing between heaven and earth!

"Supreme One, this is the entrance to the Secret Realm..."

Mo Lu led Lin Mu to an altar.

This altar was several dozen feet in size, intricately carved with Divine Runes.

The edges were inlaid with countless Spirit Stones!

"It's just a simple Divine Sense recognition array."

Lin Mu glanced over and discerned the altar's secret.

It's through a special Divine Rune array that identifies the Divine Sense and aura of the person opening the altar.

Lin Mu, possessing the Heavenly Dao Laws Record, one technique through ten thousand techniques, this simple array was naturally not a challenge for him.

He cast several spells, and the array atop the altar slowly opened.

Buzz!

A beam of light passed, and the four disappeared above the altar!

Leng Feng and Li Lingqing felt their vision blur, appearing in a mysterious place.

Just as they entered, they sensed a terrifying pressure!

The pressure almost suffocated both of them.

Looking around, they gasped.

They saw in the Secret Realm stood a towering giant!

This was not a Heavenly Being in Law of Heaven and Earth form, but naturally this enormous.

The giant was entirely azure, dozens of feet tall, exuding an incredibly powerful aura.

There was a huge wound on his neck, almost severing it.

At the heart, there was similarly a penetrating wound, possibly the fatal injury!

This was a corpse!

Unaware of how long it had been dead, yet its imposing might could still suppress Leng Feng and Li Lingqing!

"Before I awoke my past memories, I had worshipped this corpse countless times, not knowing what kind of being it was!"

"Now, with past memories awakened, I finally know, this is an Ancient God!"

Mo Lu looked at the Ancient God standing in the Secret Realm, his eyes revealing untold awe.

Ancient Gods, even in the Immortal Realm, are a very powerful race!

Even, in some areas of the Immortal Realm, the Ancient God's power surpasses that of the Buddhist Doors!

This race has Innate Divine Strength, born with the power of a Golden Core, reaching True Immortal strength in adulthood!

This Ancient God, whose terrifying pressure even he could sense, was merely akin to a human child of two or three!

And even so, it held the formidable power of Nascent Soul Peak!

"The teleportation arrays within the Qianyuan Empire are originally built by the Ancient God race!"

Lin Mu seemed deep in thought.

Mo Lu looked at the wounds on the Ancient God and said, "I originally thought the Divine Temple worshipped Heavenly Beings, but now I understand, it worships Ancient Gods!"

"I just don't know when this belief was twisted."

"Supreme One, do you think it was the Heavenly Beings who killed this Ancient God?"

With the awakening of past memories, Mo Lu increasingly felt the Thousand Worlds of the Universe were shrouded in mystery.

The ancient teleportation arrays not controlled by Qianyuan Empire.

The Myriad Realms Bead connecting worlds far and wide.

Heavenly Beings forbidding those of Qianyuan Empire to break through above Martial Gods.

And now, coupled with this Ancient God's corpse, everything is veiled in mystery.

Lin Mu smiled with a curved lip, "Whether it was killed by the Heavenly Beings, why not ask them?"

"Supreme One, you mean..."

Mo Lu's pupils suddenly contracted.

Lin Mu said lightly, "Tomorrow, I'll return to Earth with some people. When I come back to Qianyuan, I'll Open Heaven's Gate to ascend to the Heavenly Realm!"

Open Heaven's Gate!

Ascend to the Heavenly Realm!

These six words made Mo Lu's breath quicken!

"Please, Supreme One, take me with you!"

Mo Lu bowed deeply to Lin Mu with hands in prayer.

The Qianyuan Empire was restrained by Heavenly Beings, unable to break through beyond Nascent Soul.

Lin Mu opening Heaven's Gate was Mo Lu's only chance to escape this cage!

"It will depend on whether your realm satisfies me at that time."

Lin Mu added a comment and then ignored Mo Lu.

"Ling Qing, this Ancient God's corpse is of great benefit to Leng Feng, so let him have it for now. You can put off your cultivation advancement for the time being."

Li Lingqing's eyes widened at this.

Leng Feng grinned, his eyes turning into slits.

Chapter 906: World in Flux!

Earth.

The revival of Spiritual Energy has impacted every aspect.

After the first wave of sports records changed, it soon expanded into another realm... the supernatural!

Before the revival of Spiritual Energy, whether it was Eastern Martial Artists or Western Wizards and cultivators, only a small privileged group had access!

In the East, Martial Artists and Cultivators who achieved mastery were even revered as gods and immortals!

In the West, extraordinary beings like Wizards and cultivators were also exalted, dominating their regions!

In the Blacklands, Wizards even directly led a tribe, equivalent to ruling a country singlehandedly!

But after this revival of Spiritual Energy, the world's structure underwent a tremendous change!

Everyone can be extraordinary!

In everyone's memory, Lin Mu implanted the cultivation methods through Great Divine Power.

Even without the help of sects, Holy Court, or Divine Temples, ordinary people can still cultivate!

In less than a month, ordinary people with outstanding talent have already reached the Qi Cultivation Realm!

At the Qi Cultivation Realm, one can draw talismans and control artifacts, it's not an exaggeration to say they can fly and burrow!

The East, Huaxia, cultivation, these three words have become the hottest terms worldwide!

Regardless of skin color, race, or country, everyone practices cultivation!

However, even with the basic cultivation methods imparted by Lin Mu, to advance further, one still needs to study the Huaxia cultivation classics.

Therefore, learning the Huaxia language has become a global craze!

There's no choice; if you can't understand Huaxia language, you can't even draw talismans, what cultivation can you talk about!

Huaxia people have suddenly become highly sought after.

Countries all over the world are recruiting Huaxia people to act as language teachers.

Even though only a month has passed, the entire global structure has undergone earth-shaking changes.

Yet, the leaders of all countries are powerless to stop this change.

No matter how many benefits you promise, can they be more tempting than prolonging life, flying, and escaping the earth?

Some authoritarian states did try to use government machinery to stop their citizens from cultivating and learning the Huaxia language.

As a result, on the very day, a citizen armed with a sword stormed into the presidential palace, almost slicing off the president's head.

In the face of personal power brought about by cultivation, nations have become unprecedentedly fragile.

More affected than countries are the supernatural forces that existed before the revival of Spiritual Energy.

Before leaving Earth, Lin Mu swept through almost all the supernatural forces that held grudges against Huaxia.

These supernatural forces are still unable to recover!

The higher-ups were almost entirely killed, leaving only a few insignificant figures struggling to survive.

Faced with a global wave of cultivation, their situation is even more dire.

Perhaps in a few more years, they won't even be able to recruit followers.

Divine Grace Sea Ruins!

An elderly man with hair and beard as white as snow stood beside the ruins, his eyes filled with tears.

"Priest Yousibis, you shouldn't have come here! You are now the strongest cultivator of the Sea of Divine Grace, if anything happens to you, our heritage will be cut off."

Beside the old man, a young man in a tracksuit respectfully saluted but his attitude was unprecedentedly firm!

Priest Yousibis gazed at the broken rubble not far away and sighed, "Felix, do you think our heritage can continue?"

Before young Felix could answer, he lamented, "You, me, we don't even dare to wear our Divine Robe openly! Does such a heritage still spread the glory of the God of Light?"

Felix was silent.

Now, Lin Wudi's fame on Earth is like the sun at noon!

As Lin Wudi's enemy, if the Sea of Divine Grace dared to appear in their Divine Robe, they would likely be beaten to death by the public!

Today's ordinary people are no longer the lambs that anyone can trample.

One punch shatters huge rocks, lifting tanks with just a wave!

Such extraordinary power is commonly seen on the Earth of today!

Moreover, as time goes by, the power of ordinary people will become stronger and stronger!

Those cultivators of the Sea of Divine Grace who believe in the God of Light and cannot cultivate, perhaps in a year or two, their power will be even less than that of ordinary people!

What a tragedy this is!

Even now, the vast Sea of Divine Grace has only one cultivator left, Yousibis!

In the peak period of the Sea of Divine Grace, cultivators like Yousibis didn't even have the qualifications to meet the Archpriest of Divine Grace Sea!

Now, he is the strongest of the Sea of Divine Grace, bearing the responsibility of continuing its heritage!

Lin Wudi, how ruthless!

The last battle almost killed all the cultivators of the Sea of Divine Grace!

If not for Priest Yousibis being severely injured at that time, with almost no cultivation, he might not have escaped that calamity!

Felix crossed his chest, resolutely saying, "No matter what, our faith has not changed, I will continue to spread the glory of our Lord..."

Priest Yousibis sighed lightly, "Ah, youth is truly wonderful..."

Just as the two turned around to leave with melancholy, suddenly a light flickered above the ruins of the Sea of Divine Grace.

"Glory is my life!"

A voice, as if from ancient times, resounded beside the two!

The next moment, the sound of thundering hooves came from within the light gate!

A knight dressed in white armor, riding a Four-winged Pegasus, emerged from the light gate!

"Temple Knight...!"

Priest Yousibis's beard trembled, his eyes filled with shock.

Temple Knights, the legendary strongest knights serving beside the God of Light, each one possesses combat power equivalent to an Eight-Winged War Angel!

Once, thousands of years ago, when humanity was still in its primordial stage, Temple Knights descended to the earthly world, spreading the word across the land, establishing the Sea of Divine Grace!

Now, after thousands of years, Temple Knights have reappeared in the world!

Sound after sound of clopping hooves echoed continuously!

One!

Two!

Four!

In the end, eight Temple Knights appeared before Priest Yousibis and Felix.

"Believers, you have opened the Holy Gate, an exceptional merit..."

The leading Temple Knight, riding an Eight-winged Pegasus, exerted a dominating aura.

As words of praise were halfway spoken, suddenly, there was a pause.

"What happened here?"

The Knight Commander's previously placid eyes now showed a hint of astonishment.

For he was shocked to discover that the once glorious and magnificent Sea of Divine Grace had turned into ruins!

"Believers! Ye are guilty!"

The Knight Commander was furious!

The sacred site of the God of Light's faith being destroyed was blasphemy!

Under the terrifying divine might, Priest Yousibis had already fallen prostrate on the ground.

"Holy Knight Lord, please forgive us!"

Priest Yousibis trembled as he recounted how Lin Mu destroyed the Sea of Divine Grace.

Of course, in his narrative, Lin Mu naturally became a heinous foreign demon, a False God who descended to destroy the faith of the God of Light!

The Knight Commander listened in bewilderment!

The strength of one man wiped out the Sea of Divine Grace; slaughtered every cultivator, including the archpriest!

"Evil Demon! False God!"

The Knight Commander was furious beyond measure, the space barriers trembled and wailed, nearly shattering!

At that moment, nine dark shadows descended from the sky.

Nine Black Armor Knights, mounted on Nightmare Beasts shrouded in black smoke, ferocious and terrifying.

"Michael, it seems you have also learned of this Lin Wudi."

The leading Black Armor Knight Commander's gaze was cold, with killing intent so strong it nearly froze the space!

"Sasm, could it be that even the Prison of Divine Might has been destroyed?"

Light gleamed around the body of Knight Commander Michael, and the milky white flames even began to melt the ground.

Chapter 907: Those Who Offend Huaxia Shall Be Punished, No Matter How Far

Mount Olympus!

Nowadays, Mount Olympus is a tourist attraction on the Europa Continent, attracting many visitors.

They come not to see the relics of the Divine Race, but to witness the miracle left by Lin Wudi!

On that day, Lin Wudi destroyed the Divine Race with a single sword!

Mount Olympus was flattened by tens of meters!

To this day, the summit of Mount Olympus remains as smooth as a mirror, causing many visitors to exclaim in wonder!

In this era where everyone practices cultivation and can transcend, Lin Mu's mountain-cleaving miracle still leaves people awestruck!

Flattening a mountain by tens of meters with one sword stroke is a feat that can only be described as a miracle!

"Louis, isn't there lightning over there?"

A blonde girl with a few freckles on her face pointed ahead.

Her group included seven or eight young adults in their early twenties.

They came to pay homage to Lin Wudi's miracle of cleaving the mountain with a sword.

"Lightning? There's no wind or rain, what lightning..."

Louis responded casually, lifting his head to look.

Just one glance made him shiver with fear.

In the sky not far away, a terrifying lightning was forming.

It wasn't ordinary lightning; it resembled a gate of light.

As he pondered this, the lightning gate suddenly enlarged!

In the next moment, a gigantic figure squeezed out from the light gate!

Boom!

The hammer in the giant figure's hand released countless lightning flashes, turning the surrounding sky into a terrifying lightning domain!

"Ah..."

The young people let out frightened screams!

"The Lord of Thunder, Thor, is here! Where are my people?"

The giant figure uttered an arcane sound, stirring the surroundings, causing all beings on Mount Olympus to tremble in fear and bow to the ground!

Meanwhile!

The old site of the Dark Church.

A black light gate appeared, and a dreadful demon with a bull's head and a serpent's body crawled out.

The horrifying smell of sulfur seemed to turn this land into Hell!

Earth's spiritual energy revival made it easier to open space gates to other realms.

Divine beings and demons began to descend upon the human world!

...

"Ow!"

On the Arctic ice sheet, a three-meter-tall werewolf roared in all directions.

The intense aura crushed the thick ice completely!

...

Blacklands Great Prairie.

Countless snakes, insects, rats, and ants were gathering in one direction, as if worshipping something.

Various insects converged to form a huge ball!

Boom!

The insect ball exploded, and a giant black scorpion emerged from it.

This black scorpion had the body of a scorpion but the upper body of a human!

Woo woo...

The scorpion roared, and the beings of Blacklands Great Prairie seemed to welcome their ruler and howled towards the sky in unison!

...

Huaxia.

Dragon Protection Hall!

"Hall Master, a Divine Race god appeared in the Southern Sea region, Deputy Hall Master Jin Shisan is severely injured, the front line is in a state of emergency!"

A Dragon Protection Hall member reported gravely to Shen Lang.

After his defeat by Lin Mu, Shen Lang had retired from active duty and no longer served as the hall master.

However, due to the Four Great War Gods incident, Lin Mu had officially severed ties with the military, no longer serving in any role for Dragon Protection Hall!

Shen Lang, with no other choice, had to take up the mantle once more and accept the position of hall master.

Shen Lang massaged his temples in frustration.

"Master Zhang..."

"The old Heavenly Master has already headed to the Western Frontier to counter the demons appearing there from the Dark Church!"

Upon hearing this report, Shen Lang felt even more troubled!

After just a month of peace, chaos had erupted once more.

Moreover, this time the enemies were exceptionally formidable!

Even utilizing the Dragon Protection Hall's magic artifacts, Shen Lang found himself struggling to cope!

"What's the response from Invincible Palace?"

Currently, the strongest martial force on Earth is the people of Invincible Palace.

But amidst this chaos of emerging evils, Invincible Palace has not intervened.

They seem indifferent to the monsters beyond the borders!

"People from Invincible Palace claim their leader is absent, hence unable to make decisions!"

The Dragon Protection Hall member looked frustrated.

Now everyone in Dragon Protection Hall knew that Lin Wudi had intended for the immortals of Ancient Land Sect to join Dragon Protection Hall, but due to the Four Great War Gods issue, they had instead severed ties!

With Invincible Palace not taking action, they had no reason to seek help!

"However, Elder Xiao has already gone to Invincible Palace, perhaps..."

The Dragon Protection Hall member murmured softly.

Shen Lang sighed.

Elder Xiao was none other than the Commander of the Demonslaying Army, Xiao Xuan!

After the global blood sacrifice, Xiao Xuan decided to retire, feeling guilty, and now held no official position.

Shen Lang doubted Xiao Xuan could persuade the people of Invincible Palace.

The bond between Xiao Xuan and Lin Wudi had been thoroughly worn down by the Four Great War Gods incident.

"Let's hope Elder Xiao brings some good news; otherwise, we're doomed!"

As Shen Lang was pondering, someone suddenly barged in from outside.

"Hall Master, this is terrible! Prison of Divine Might and Sea of Divine Grace have combined forces, eighteen Temple Knights have landed on our territory in the Southern Sea! Deputy Hall Master Jin Shisan's fate is unknown!"

"What?"

Shen Lang stood up abruptly, his expression turning extremely grim!

"Call for the magic artifact!"

Now that everyone in Huaxia practices cultivation, the resulting force of fortune is even more profound!

The Dragon Protection Hall's magic artifact now can even contend with a Middle Stage Core Formation Venerable!

Whoosh!

Holding the magic artifact, Shen Lang's figure flickered and vanished!

...

"Elder Xiao, why have you come personally? Please come in..."

Qin Luoli greeted Xiao Xuan with a smile.

After Lin Mu left Invincible Palace, Qin Luoli, as Lin Mu's wife, became the spokesperson of Invincible Palace!

"Madam Lin, pardon the intrusion!"

Xiao Xuan was very courteous now.

Currently, Lin Mu's reputation around the globe commanded respect from all!

His solo efforts to protect the world were an achievement that, even when seen by national leaders, demanded reverent admiration!

"Elder Xiao, Lin Mu held you in high regard, you can just call me Luo Li."

Qin Luoli said with a smile.

Xiao Xuan made a helpless smile, choosing not to dwell on the title issue.

"I've come to request Invincible Palace to take action against external foes! I'm sure you've heard about the Western deities descending!"

Xiao Xuan got straight to the point.

There's no time for pleasantries now!

Southern Sea and Northern Frontier have already been breached, with two waves of enemies crossing into Huaxia's borders!

"Elder Xiao, have they crossed into Huaxia territory?"

Qin Luoli asked in a mysterious tone.

Xiao Xuan was puzzled, unsure of Qin Luoli's meaning, but opted to reveal the truth, "Indeed, Sharu Beastmen from the Northern Frontier, and Temple Knights from Prison of Divine Might and Sea of Divine Grace have invaded Huaxia's territory!"

Qin Luoli clapped her hands and said with a smile, "Then Elder Xiao, you need not worry!"

"Before Lin Mu left, he once said, 'Should foreign gods invade Huaxia, even if they are far away, they must be eradicated!'"

Despite being a woman with the demeanor of a corporate CEO, the words she spoke carried a palpable chill.

"Madam Lin, has Invincible Palace agreed to take action?"

At this moment, an old Taoist beside Xiao Xuan unexpectedly spoke.

Qin Luoli frowned slightly, looking at the Taoist.

The elder Taoist bowed respectfully, "I am Jinfeng Zi of the Dao Alliance..."

Qin Luoli was inclined to ignore him but was caught off guard when a young Taoist beside the elder spoke up suddenly.

"Invincible Palace, being Huaxia's strongest force, is duty-bound to protect Huaxia and its borders. Madam Lin is truly righteous in her actions!"

Although this sounded like praise, the underlying implication made Qin Luoli uncomfortable.

Chapter 908: Dao Alliance Disbanded with a Single Word!

Xiao Xuan's brows also furrowed slightly.

He didn't expect that at this moment, there would still be someone so tactless.

Trying to use justice to command the Invincible Palace to act, without considering who Lin Wudi was.

"Elder Xiao, what kind of organization is this Dao Alliance?"

Qin Luoli casually asked, as if unintentionally.

Xiao Xuan felt a jolt in his heart, "This..."

"Our Dao Alliance is now the second largest cultivation organization in Huaxia, aside from the Invincible Palace!"

The same young man, once again, spoke with a face full of arrogance.

With the resurgence of Spiritual Energy and the trend of everyone cultivating, the Dao Alliance has soared to great heights in this past month!

Just think about it, the Invincible Palace stands high above, and ordinary people with average talent don't even have the qualifications to enter the outer sect!

For those with average talent wanting to learn Dao Methods and progress further, the Dao Alliance undoubtedly became the best choice.

These people in the Dao Alliance were originally cultivators with a deep understanding of Dao Methods.

After receiving Lin Mu's enlightenment, their cultivation levels advanced by leaps and bounds!

With them as role models, those without the qualifications to join the Invincible Palace ended up joining the Dao Alliance.

In just a month's time, the number of disciples in the Dao Alliance exceeded five hundred million!

This is an extremely terrifying number!

Speaking purely of quantity, let alone the Invincible Palace, even most countries in the world don't have such a large population!

The cultivators of the Dao Alliance, especially the Taoists from the Five Bushels of Rice Sect, truly enjoyed the feeling of having great power in their hands.

This young Taoist was the lesser leader of the Five Bushels of Rice Sect, Chunyangzi!

Now, in the Dao Alliance, he could be described as second to none and above millions.

Every word he said was like an unalterable rule!

Currently online, he has already been praised as the new star of the cultivation realm of Huaxia, believed to be qualified to join the Invincible Palace as Lin Mu's direct disciple!

Yet Chunyangzi was somewhat disdainful.

Because he thought the Invincible Palace, even Lin Mu, were just lucky to have made contact with the small world first and gained opportunities.

As long as he had time, he was confident he could become a strong figure like Lin Mu.

In three months of Spiritual Energy resurgence, he had already cultivated to the Foundation Establishment Stage!

Previously, he would have been considered a Foundation Building Immortal!

Moreover, he established his Foundation on Earth without any suppression.

Even the Golden Core Great Ancestors of the Ancient Land Sect might not be his match!

In just one month's time, achieving such strength and status inevitably made Chunyangzi proud.

"The second largest cultivation organization then..."

Qin Luoli's gaze was as calm as water as she said to Xiao Xuan, "Elder Xiao, please inform those above that I don't like this Dao Alliance organization."

With just one sentence, like a thunderclap, Xiao Xuan was left speechless for a long time.

Chunyangzi's face also changed dramatically, exclaiming, "Madam Lin, our Dao Alliance takes safeguarding Huaxia as our duty, and several elders have recently died in combat on the border! You say you don't like the Dao Alliance?"

Qin Luoli looked blandly at Chunyangzi, "It's just a personal preference, can't I dislike it?"

"You..."

Chunyangzi wanted to say more when he heard Xiao Xuan sharply say, "Shut your mouth!"

Xiao Xuan was furious inside.

The relationship between him and Lin Mu was already fractured, and this fool of a Chunyangzi dared to act recklessly now!

Does he truly think Lin Wudi's sword wouldn't kill people of Huaxia?

"Elder Xiao..."

Chunyangzi still wanted to say something.

Qin Luoli took up her teacup and sipped.

A female cultivator at the Core Formation stage standing nearby stepped forward and said calmly, "Our lady is tired, please leave."

Xiao Xuan's face darkened as he turned to leave.

Chunyangzi, still somewhat resentful, had not realized what had happened.

The old Taoist Jinfeng Zi looked equally puzzled, unable to comprehend why something that seemed agreeable just moments ago, with the Invincible Palace willing to help, suddenly fell apart.

Just as the two stepped out of the Invincible Palace, the communication jade talisman at their waists suddenly vibrated.

Perhaps the matter was too urgent, for after the jade talisman vibrated, Jinfeng Zi's phone also suddenly rang.

Nowadays, with the entire populace cultivating, to appear more like a cultivator, it's common to use the communication jade talisman in front of outsiders, rarely using a phone.

Jinfeng Zi found a secluded spot to answer the call.

"Didn't I say to use the communication jade talisman..."

"Jinfeng Zi! What foolish thing did you and that fool Chunyangzi do?"

Before Jinfeng Zi could finish his sentence, he was scolded thoroughly.

"Alliance Hierarch? What's going on with you? Why such fiery anger?"

Jinfeng Zi's expression was embarrassed.

After all, he was an elder of the Dao Alliance, but the hierarchy's attitude was rather unbecoming.

"Anger? I'm so furious I want to kill you two fools!"

The Dao Alliance Hierarchy cursed openly, "I don't know what foolish thing you two did, but just a minute ago, the state announced the Dao Alliance as an illegal organization!"

"Ordered us to disband the Dao Alliance and disperse all disciples!"

The hierarchy's words left Jinfeng Zi's mind buzzing!

A massive organization with five billion sect disciples, just disband like that?

Chunyangzi also heard the words over the phone, recalling the aloof words Madam Lin Wudi had just uttered.

She didn't like the Dao Alliance organization!

Could it be, just because of her words, the largest organization of sect disciples in Huaxia would be outlawed?

"Alliance Hierarchy, could this be some misunderstanding?"

Chunyangzi, disregarding hierarchy, snatched the phone.

"Misunderstanding? It was the Number One's personal order! From today on, anyone daring to claim the Dao Alliance will be excluded from Huaxia's cultivation system, with no right to any further cultivation techniques!"

"Chunyangzi, weren't you there to request aid from the Invincible Palace? What foolish things did you do?! Tell me!"

The hierarch continued to roar, while Chunyangzi's mind was a whirl.

"The Five Bushels of Rice Sect..."

Chunyangzi seemed to recall something, asking in a dry voice.

"The Five Bushels of Rice Sect? It's also disbanded! It's also an illegal organization, or else how would I know it was you two fools that caused this!"

The hierarch's words hit Chunyangzi like a heavy hammer, leaving him dizzy!

Just minutes ago, he was a famously recognized figure in Huaxia and the world.

He was the heir to the Dao Alliance!

Could command billions of cultivators!

But now, because of just one sentence from Lin Wudi's woman, it all vanished into thin air!

At this moment, the former Dao Alliance Hierarch's voice came through again on the phone.

"Jinfeng Zi, Chunyangzi, don't bother coming back; go to the East Sea, go to the Northern Frontier, and die in battle for me!"

"If you don't die on the front lines, I'll personally kill you both!"

After cursing, the hierarch smashed the phone with a bang!

Gazing blankly at the shattered phone, Chunyangzi and Jinfeng Zi felt their hearts turn to ash.

...

Southern Sea of Huaxia.

Clap, clap, clap!

Nine white flying horses and nine black Nightmare Beasts lined up in a row, heading toward the Invincible Palace.

Wherever they passed, all the houses turned into seas of fire!

Now that everyone is cultivating, the people of Huaxia were leaping over walls without injuries.

But this unbridled behavior by the so-called Western Temple Knights within Huaxia's borders left everyone seething with silent rage!

"Why hasn't the Invincible Palace taken action? Could it be Lin Wudi isn't here?"

"I heard he might have gone to Another World! Otherwise, how dare these Western bastards cause trouble in Huaxia!"

The murmurs of the people reached the ears of the Temple Knights.

A gleam of cold flashed in the eyes of one Temple Knight as he casually struck toward the source of the sound!

With one palm strike, a giant wave of spiritual energy surged tens of meters high.

The fierce wave demolished every building it touched!

Chapter 909: Invincible Palace Takes Action!

Yuanmeng Grasslands of Huaxia.

This place, which has inherited thousands of years of history, once nurtured a brilliant civilization that almost influenced the entire world, has ushered in a catastrophe!

On the vast grasslands, cattle and sheep perished en masse.

The pasture was completely exhausted.

Even the soil was sliced into pieces!

Boom!

A gigantic figure crashed down from the sky, flipping over the ground turf for dozens of meters, creating a massive pit!

"Awoo..."

The figure roared at the sky.

It was a werewolf, but this werewolf had two heads, and its fur was a golden yellow!

Boom boom boom!

Missiles exploded around the two-headed giant wolf, even on its body, but they couldn't inflict any harm!

In the distant sky, four figures stood in the void, gazing toward the two-headed giant wolf.

"Ban Shan, it seems today is the day we meet our end."

"We should have died on the day of the blood sacrifice catastrophe!"

"Hehe, Ban Shan is right; we should have died long ago!"

"Fight, using our blood to wash away the shame!"

These four were once the Four Great War Gods.

Originally, the Four Great War Gods should have been an honorable title.

But on the day of the blood sacrifice catastrophe, everything changed.

It turned out they were just pitiful tools used by the person from another world.

If it weren't for Lin Wudi, perhaps everyone on Earth would have been sacrificed.

They could even be said to be the culprits!

After the catastrophe, no one mentioned it again.

But in their hearts, there was always a thorn.

Especially Chen Banshan and Jiaolong.

One had challenged Lin Wudi, and the other was once a subordinate of Lin Wudi!

This past month, it's been like a knife to their backs, unbearably painful!

Every day of this month, they've been training madly, hoping to find a chance to shed their sins and restore their reputation!

Now, this chance has finally come!

"We, the Demonslaying Army!"

The Four Great War Gods raised their hands and cried out to the heavens, their voices filled with tragedy!

Beneath the four stood tens of thousands of Demonslaying Army members.

At this moment, they shared the same tragedy as the Four Great War Gods!

Because they, too, were exploited as seeds by the person from another world!

In everyone's heart, there was a suppressed flame!

"Revenge!"

We, the Demonslaying Army, revenge!

The slogan changed, and the aura of the Demonslaying Army changed too!

The previous arrogance and dominance now turned into tragedy, pain, facing death without regret!

"Kill!"

Halos concentrated on the Four Great War Gods, who cried out wildly and charged at the two-headed giant wolf!

Bang!

Five rays of light collided!

The Four Great War Gods were sent flying three to four hundred meters, the space almost cracked!

"Mere tricks!"

The two-headed giant wolf roared in a muddled language belonging to the otherworld, its golden light growing stronger!

"Core Formation! This monster has Core Formation strength!"

Even though expected, Chen Banshan and the others were still shocked by the two-headed giant wolf's power!

"What of Core Formation, only death awaits!"

Jiaolong felt the most frustrated!

The Divine Machine Camp, once one of Lin Mu's iron supporters, now drifted away from Lin Wudi, even losing the qualification to join Invincible Palace.

Now, every old member of the Divine Machine Camp felt a suppressed flame inside!

"Kill!"

The Four Great War Gods rushed out again, weaving their swords and blades into a net!

"Awoo!"

The two-headed giant wolf roared!

Boom!

The Four Great War Gods were sent flying again, each coughing blood!

Yet, the four seemed oblivious to their injuries, charging again fiercely!

The two-headed giant wolf was a beast, but the four were even more ferocious than a beast!

Time and again they were repelled!

Time and again they were gravely wounded!

Yet the four remained unflinching, madly attacking!

The two-headed giant wolf roared madly and howled piercingly!

"You've dared to injure my Denzil!"

The two-headed giant wolf suddenly howled to the sky, the mournful wolf cries resounding everywhere!

With the sound, figures dashed over from afar!

Turns out all were terrifying golden two-headed giant wolves!

There were dozens of them!

"Success, they're all here!"

Chen Banshan's eyes gleamed with madness!

After suppressing for a month, today they were finally to be liberated!

Too bad only the two-headed giant wolves came, the strongest three-headed giant wolf didn't come!

But, with dozens of two-headed giant wolves, it's worth it!

"Brothers, let's be brothers in the next life!"

Chen Banshan howled, and was about to trigger the final blow, taking all the giant wolves down together!

Just then, beams of sword light came rapidly from the sky.

It was the cultivation experts from Invincible Palace.

Hundreds of them, all at Foundation Establishment Peak.

Leading them was Old Ancestor Xunxiang!

"Sword Array!"

Old Ancestor Xunxiang roared, the aura of hundreds of Foundation Building Immortals merged into one, forming a grand sword array.

"Invincible Palace, they finally came..."

The Four Great War Gods had a complex look, indescribable joy mixed with bitterness.

Invincible Palace's presence meant they wouldn't have to die in battle, but in their hearts, they had already prepared to redeem themselves with their lives!

"Forward!"

Chen Banshan roared angrily, charging at the single two-headed giant wolf!

"Awoo!"

The giant wolf roared.

These giant wolves, although stronger than Invincible Palace's crowd, couldn't break the sword array suppression!

"Exterminate!"

Old Ancestor Xunxiang's eyes flashed, the sword array transforming from a trap into a killing formation!

Puff puff puff!

Grooves appeared on the body of the two-headed giant wolves!

Hundreds of Foundation Establishments struggled to trap and kill dozens of Core Formation giant wolves, ultimately falling short in terms of killing power!

"Grind them to death!"

Old Ancestor Xunxiang's voice was icy cold, devoid of any emotion!

Invincible Supreme had only left for a month, yet these beasts defied the rules Lin Wudi left behind.

To Old Ancestor Xunxiang, this was an enormous shame!

Without slaying these invaders, how could he face the returning Lin Wudi!

"Awoo!"

At this moment, a more piercing howling erupted from the edge of the sky!

With the sound, a massive golden streak shot from afar, smashing into the sword array!

"Golden Core!"

Old Ancestor Xunxiang's eyes widened fiercely!

Though knowing there might be Golden Core stage enemies, the real appearance of a Golden Core Realm stunned him!

"Invincible Sword Array!"

Almost concurrently with the appearance of the three-headed Wolf King, a sword light also shot from the sky!

This time, it was a dozen Core Formation old ancestors!

Leading them was The Venerable Zhe Mei!

A dozen Core Formation, using Lin Mu's inherited powerful sword array, trapped a Golden Core Realm three-headed Wolf King!

The Wolf King's three massive heads roared at the sky, filled with rage!

"Galof, you're truly useless!"

A shadow flickered beside the sword array!

Revealing its figure, it was a seductive member of the Blood Clan.

On the Blood Clan's head, a Crown flickered, it was a Blood Clan Prince!

The Blood Clan Prince's body turned into a ray of light, shooting at The Venerable Zhe Mei!

"Just a transformation..."

The Venerable Zhe Mei showed no fear, with no intention to retreat.

"Invocation of the Gods!"

A divine light emerged from The Venerable Zhe Mei, shining brilliantly, it was the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion's ancient art, the Invocation of the Gods!

"Invocation of the Gods!"

Almost simultaneously with The Venerable Zhe Mei's invocation, everyone from Invincible Palace invoked the gods!

In an instant, Invincible Palace had one Golden Core Middle Stage, a dozen similar to Golden Core Initial Stage, and hundreds of Core Formation!

Their strength surged!

"One Step, Rivers Shatter!"

Everyone from Invincible Palace stepped forward together!

Rumble!

Heaven and earth shattered, void trembled, terrifying destructive power swept across the land!

Chapter 910: Overdid It!

Lin Mu's Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps, what terrifying power!

Even if people like Lord Zhe Mei cannot grasp the essence of the Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps and can only exhibit a tenth or a twelfth of its power, it's already enough!

Bang bang bang!

Blood erupted from the Blood Clan Prince's body.

She let out a piercing howl and retreated at top speed.

But the ripples of Shattered Mountains and Rivers followed her like a shadow, faster than her escape!

Puff!

The Blood Clan Prince had to spit out a mouthful of golden essence blood to escape the influence of Shattered Mountains and Rivers!

"Invincible Palace! Damned!"

This prince resurrected and descended into the mortal world, thinking that destroying the Invincible Palace would be an easy task.

Yet unexpectedly, even without Lin Mu, the Invincible Palace remains so powerful!

This enigmatic supernatural power can forcibly enhance the cultivators of the Invincible Palace by one realm!

Moreover, their bodies emit an aura of the Barbaric Deity that the Blood Clan Prince extremely dislikes!

"Invincible Palace! Invincible Palace!"

The Blood Clan Prince's gaze was venomous, and the crown on her head began to radiate a blood-colored light.

As the light dispersed, a blood-colored light gate appeared before her!

"Stop her!"

"Terrify Ghosts and Gods with the Second Step!"

Everyone in the Invincible Palace, led by Old Ancestor Zhe Mei, stepped forward once more!

But it was still too late!

The blood-colored gate opened wide, and figures started stepping out from it, a whole eleven Blood Clan Princes!

Boom!

The eleven princes appeared right in time to collide with the Second Step of the Terrify Ghosts and Gods!

"Damn it!"

The eleven Blood Clan Princes roared in anger, frantically defending with blood light!

Bang bang bang!

The eleven princes retreated explosively but remained unhurt!

The disparity in strength was so vast that no arcane skill could prevail!

"Kill them!"

Angry from their embarrassment, all the Blood Clan Princes transformed into streams of blood light, charging toward Lord Zhe Mei and the others!

The Blood Clan is renowned for their speed.

Now these twelve Blood Clan Princes possess strength comparable to the Golden Core Realm, so fast that the Invincible Palace cannot react in time!

Rumble!

With a loud boom, the Invincible Palace's sword formation was torn apart by the twelve princes!

With the sword formation broken, even Lord Zhe Mei became like fish on a chopping board!

The Four Great War Gods saw this scene, a resolute look flashing in their eyes as they bravely sent out a signal!

They didn't know if a nuclear explosion could kill the twelve, no, thirteen Golden Core Realm beings!

But now, they could only take a last gamble!

As the signal went out and the nuclear bomb was about to be released, a voice echoed!

"I'll play with you guys!"

With the voice, a giant blue figure several dozen feet tall descended from the sky!

Bang!

The blue giant actually stepped on two Blood Clan Princes, stomping them into explosions!

Such a fierce scene shocked everyone, leaving them with open mouths and an expression of disbelief!

"Oh? Seems like I overdid it a bit?"

The blue giant whispered softly.

"Leng... Leng Feng?"

Lord Zhe Mei and the others were dumbfounded.

They vaguely saw a hint of Leng Feng from the blue giant's appearance.

But before he left Earth, this kid was merely at the peak of Foundation Establishment.

And now, in less than a month since he left, he's already ascended to the Golden Core Realm?

Moreover, judging by appearances, he's a formidable force even within the Golden Core Realm!

Blood Clan Princes of the same Golden Core Realm were stomped to death by him!

"What sort of monster is this, retreat!"

The Blood Clan Princes turned pale with fright, flapping their wings to escape.

"Trying to run?"

The blue giant incarnated by Leng Feng had a star on his forehead, and his eyes suddenly emitted divine light!

Supreme Divine Eyes!

Previously, Leng Feng was too weak to wield the power of the Supreme Divine Eyes.

But in this moment, the terrifying destructive force of the Supreme Divine Eyes was fully unleashed!

A beam of divine light shot into the sky, sweeping over the bodies of ten Blood Clan Princes!

"No..."

The ten Blood Clan Princes howled miserably, but it was useless!

Under the golden light, all ten princes turned to ash!

"This... Leng Feng is unbelievably strong!"

Lord Zhe Mei and the others were in utter shock.

They witnessed twelve Blood Clan Princes, whom even hundreds of them combined could not handle, so easily killed by Leng Feng.

Wolf King Galof looked at the blue giant before him in terror, feeling completely dejected.

The three-headed giant wolves were already towering, more than ten meters tall!

But now, standing before the blue giant, they looked like weak infants!

At that moment, Galof suddenly saw a huge image descending from the sky.

It was none other than a gigantic blue foot.

"No..."

The same lament, equally ineffective!

Even the twelve Blood Clan Princes couldn't escape, let alone the Wolf King, who wasn't known for speed!

Under one foot, he and the two-headed giant wolves were no different, all crushed to death!

The Four Great War Gods stared blankly at the scene.

After a long time, Chen Banshan finally muttered, "Lin Wudi is truly unstoppable! His disciples are equally formidable!"

Jiaolong clenched his fists, his eyes filled with unwillingness.

Once, he and Leng Feng were about the same level, even sparring in the Martial Way.

Now, an unbridgeable gap divided them!

One choice, and their lives diverged so drastically!

This day!

Lin Wudi returned to Earth.

Twelve exiled immortals of the extreme realm disciples struck across eight directions, killing dozens of Golden Core Stage enemies!

The name of the Invincible Palace echoed across Earth once more!

In front of the Invincible Palace gate.

Clip clop, clip clop!

The sound of hooves echoed.

Eighteen figures appeared before the Invincible Palace's mountain gate!

At the forefront were Grace Sea Temple Knight Captain Michael and Divine Power Prison Temple Knight Captain Sasm!

"Is this the lair of heretics? Really so crude, nothing compared to the grandeur of our God's temple gates!"

Looking at the Invincible Palace, disdain filled Michael's eyes.

"Destroy them!"

Compared to Michael, Divine Power Prison's Knight Captain Sasm was much more straightforward!

With a command, eight Divine Power Prison Temple Knights urged their mounts, charging toward the Invincible Palace!

"Divine Punishment!"

Black light flashed from the eight temple knights, connecting together to form a giant black cross, crashing toward the Invincible Palace's main gate!

In the distance, figures suddenly appeared, each looking in horror at the terrifying momentum of the eight temple knights!

"Earth is now connected to two minor realms, and one Middle Thousand Worlds, with plentiful spiritual energy, the barriers are so strong, yet they nearly shattered the void with this strike!"

"Against such formidable foes, the Invincible Palace is facing great peril!"

"When will Lin Wudi return?"

"Against such powerful enemies, even if Lin Wudi returns, can he really win?"

These people were martial artists and cultivators from Huaxia.

Seeing the temple knights coming toward the Invincible Palace, they originally intended to assist.

But after witnessing the temple knights' terrifying attack power, no one dared to act.

Among these people, two had especially venomous looks in their eyes.

"Hehe, Lin Wudi is not on Earth, and that woman dared to be so arrogant, now she's getting her comeuppance! I'll watch how she dies!"

The speaker was Chunyangzi, now showing not a trace of the tranquility and detachment of a cultivator.

Because of a single remark from Qin Luoli, he was cast from heaven into hell, filled with venom and resentment!

Beside him, Jinfeng Zi, though not as venomous as Chunyangzi, also showed schadenfreude in his eyes.

Qin Luoli could dissolve the Dao Alliance with a single word due to Lin Wudi's influence.

Today, we'll see if she can dismiss these temple knights with a single word!