

War God 911

Chapter 911: If He Returns, the Divine Realm Will Fall!

The eight Temple Knights joined forces, and their full-force strike was incredibly terrifying.

Each of these knights possesses the Golden Core Peak Realm.

Moreover, their steeds also have the Golden Core Peak!

So, this attack is equivalent to sixteen Golden Core Peak strengths combined!

Furthermore, since the Bright God Realm has been connected to Earth for thousands of years, they won't be suppressed by heaven and earth!

As such, this is a full-force strike from sixteen Golden Core Peaks!

If Earth had connected with the Three Realms and obtained boundless spiritual energy before the space barrier became extremely solid.

This strike could potentially shatter the Mainland, directly breaking Huaxia's land into pieces!

Sixteen Golden Core Peaks joining forces are already as powerful as Nascent Soul experts!

Bang!

The black cross struck the gate of the Invincible Palace!

Buzz!

A golden halo rippled up, guarding the Invincible Palace!

The next moment, the eight Temple Knights from the Shenwei Prison Temple who were just aggressive now looked aghast.

"Not good! Retreat!"

The eight Temple Knights wanted to retreat, but it was already too late!

The black cross struck the Defensive Shield of the Invincible Palace, triggering the automatic retaliation of the defensive formation!

The frightening impact force exploded violently!

Nearby, Martial Artists and Cultivators watching only felt a burst of golden light in front of them, losing their vision instantly!

Those with slightly weaker cultivation levels were directly knocked over!

Even those observing from over ten miles away felt the same, the attack suffered by the eight Temple Knights at the forefront was unimaginably powerful!

Bang bang bang!

The knight armors of the eight Temple Knights from Shenwei Prison Temple shattered inch by inch, blood flowing profusely.

But this wasn't all; the terrible retaliatory force continued to wash over their bodies, even intending to obliterate them!

"Divine Aid!"

At this moment, the Knight Commander Michael from the Sea of Divine Grace suddenly intervened.

A white light enveloped the full body of the eight Temple Knights from Shenwei Prison Temple!

Bang!

The retaliatory force of the defensive formation collided with the white light!

The dreadful shockwave swept across, causing the space to tremble!

In the end, the retaliatory force from the defensive formation and the Light of Divine Aid extinguished each other!

"An interesting defense, its strength is actually comparable to the Knight Commander!"

Michael rode the Pegasus, stepping forward.

In the distance, the Martial Artists and Cultivators watching gradually recovered their vision.

Seeing the embarrassed state of the eight Temple Knights from Shenwei Prison Temple, everyone fell silent.

It took a long time before someone finally muttered: "Even with Lin Wudi's departure, the remaining array is so strong!"

They thought that with Lin Wudi not around, the Invincible Palace would temporarily withdraw as before this time.

But unexpectedly, the full-force strike of the eight Temple Knights not only failed to break the defense but was severely counterattacked!

"Heh heh, isn't that a matter of course? The last two times when Lin Wudi left Earth, his sect disciples were oppressed by external forces; how could he not leave some means behind!"

Someone jeered at everyone.

No one bothered to engage with this person.

"The attacking Temple Knights just now were even more formidable than the Lord Zhe Mei, right?"

After Lin Mu left, Lord Zhe Mei had given lectures globally, and many had gauged his strength.

The eight Temple Knights that made a move just now seemed individually stronger than Lord Zhe Mei!

"Earth really is filled with calamities."

Someone sighed.

"Can the leading Temple Knight break Lin Wudi's remaining defensive formation?"

Suddenly someone inquired.

No one could answer this question, but everyone could see the uniqueness of the leading Temple Knight!

The other Temple Knights rode Four-winged Pegasi, while this one rode an Eight-winged Pegasus!

Buzz!

Michael flicked his finger, testing the strength of the defensive formation.

"Nothing much, Sasm, are you going or shall I?"

Michael, Knight Commander of the Shenwei Prison Temple.

Sasm's gaze was icy, "I'll do it!"

Just now, when the eight Temple Knights from Shenwei Prison Temple made a move, not only did they fail to breach the defense, but they were also counterattacked, causing him some shame!

Swish!

Knight Commander Sasm drew the Cross Sword.

A faint glow appeared on the black Cross Sword, its elongated blade engraved with mysterious Divine Runes.

"Discipline, as my command!"

The battle slogan sounded, and a mighty aura erupted from Sasm.

The next moment, black energy wings unfurled behind him.

A pair!

Two pairs!

Four pairs!

Finally, four pairs of eight black energy wings swayed in the void, with a terrifying might sweeping across!

Even separated by dozens of miles, the onlookers still felt suffocated.

"Retreat!"

Everyone decisively moved backward.

Chunyangzi still did not leave; he wanted to witness firsthand how that arrogant woman would deal with such formidable foes!

As Chunyangzi thought, when Sasm's eight wings flared, someone finally appeared from the Invincible Palace!

It was Qin Luoli in a red dress!

She stepped forward, standing in the void, as if a celestial maiden had descended!

"No wonder she's Lin Wudi's woman..."

The Martial Artists retreating all displayed expressions of awe.

Four wings are stronger than Lord Zhe Mei; facing the eight-winged Temple Knight, Qin Luoli dared to confront him!

"Woman! Open the defensive formation, and I can forgive you for serving the Evil God!"

Sasm pointed forward with the Cross Sword; a terrifying knight's pressure surged past!

Bang bang bang!

The Shield of the Defensive Formation rippled under the pressure.

Qin Luoli faced Sasm, her gaze ice-cold.

"Today, your attack on the Invincible Palace's defensive formation is provocation!"

"Someday, my husband will return and surely ascend the Bright God Realm, destroying your faith!"

As she said this, Qin Luoli released her Heart Method Divine Sense, spreading her will across the four realms!

Not only the Shenwei Prison and the Sea of Divine Grace, but all forces stepping into Huaxia's territory today would face retribution!

"Hahaha..."

Sasm laughed towards the sky, as if hearing something ridiculous.

"Ascend the Bright God Realm, destroy our faith? Ignorant mortal, indeed foolish, how do you comprehend the greatness of the Divine?"

Pointing with the Cross Sword, Sasm sneered, "Today, I'll let you know what divine wrath truly is!"

The next moment, Sasm's eight wings shook, his figure darting toward the defensive formation.

"Sword of Divine Punishment!"

The Cross Sword suddenly enlarged, forming a massive black Sword of Light, slashing at the defensive formation!

The dreadful black Sword of Light exudes a horrifying divine might that shakes the heart!

Worship!

Discipline!

Belief!

All sorts of unimaginable powers gathered in this strike!

Crack crack!

The space emitted unbearable brittle sounds.

The Earth's barrier reinforced by the Three Realms was shattered once again.

Space cracks spread throughout the void!

It was like a bloody mouth, swallowing the defensive formation, swallowing Qin Luoli beneath the defensive formation!

Qin Luoli's red robe fluttered wildly, yet she did not retreat a single step!

This time, she would uphold the Invincible Palace for Lin Mu, not abandoning the force left by Lin Mu!

When it seemed the black Sword of Light was about to strike the defensive formation, a cool voice echoed in the void.

"How audacious!"

With the voice, a colossal hand suddenly appeared, violently grabbing Sasm's black Sword of Light!

The black Sword of Light violently shuddered, the fearsome divine force seeking to tear the giant hand apart.

"Godslaying!"

Two ancient characters flashed upon the giant hand!

Bang!

The black Sword of Light shattered!

A figure appeared in the void, clothed in white, with black hair, standing with hands behind him, ethereal like an immortal.

"Lin Wudi..."

Everyone subconsciously shouted this name!

As if seeing a Divine Spirit!

Chapter 912: One Down, Four to Go!

"You are Lin Wudi?"

Sasm looked at Lin Mu in surprise.

According to the accounts of the surviving cultivators from the Prison of Divine Might and the Sea of Divine Grace, this Lin Wudi was nothing more than at the realm of a Two-Winged Angel, yet possessed combat strength capable of slaying a Four-winged Angel in reverse.

But the white-robed, black-haired man before him now possessed a level equivalent to an Eight-Winged Angel, a huge discrepancy from the rumored Lin Wudi!

Lin Mu glanced at the eighteen Temple Knights from the Prison of Divine Might and the Sea of Divine Grace below and said coldly, "Looks like my methods were still a bit too merciful..."

As his voice fell, he pointed a single finger forward.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

The clouds in the sky gathered and solidified, forming one giant white sword after another, and on each giant white sword, terrifying Sword Qi was brewing.

"Cut!"

Lin Mu swung his palm downward, and hundreds of cloud-swords descended in a shroud.

The terrifying Internal Energy tore the air apart directly, dragging up streaks of flame.

The white cloud-swords instantly turned into giant flaming red swords!

"Formation!"

Sasm swung his arms, and the eighteen Temple Knights formed up into a formation.

Eight black and eight white guarded the outside, while Sasm and Michael stood at the core eye of the formation, bearing a subtle resemblance to the Eastern Tai Chi diagram!

"God said we are all brothers!"

Sasm and Michael held Cross Swords and chanted a holy hymn.

As the sacred sound rose, interwoven black and white Godlight surged up from the eighteen Temple Knights, forming a cross overflowing with divine might.

The upper part of the cross was black, filled with the power of slaughter and judgment; the lower part was white, filled with the power of protection and blessing!

Buzz!

A dazzling shield of light erupted from the Black and White Cross.

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!

One cloud-sword after another smashed into the light shield.

Ripples spread.

Terrifying shockwaves swept out in all directions, stirring up a horrifying torrent of energy.

The earth around the shield was directly overturned, left in utter ruins.

Cracks in the void appeared one after another, devouring everything.

Within the pitch-black spatial fissures, only the white radiance of the shield flickered.

"As expected of Lin Wudi—such a terrifying strike, and it was just a casual move!"

The Martial Artists and Cultivators watching were all shocked in their hearts.

Earth's barrier was growing more solid by the day.

A few months ago, even a Foundation Building Immortal who was being suppressed could easily shatter the void.

But now, Earth was connected to one Middle Thousand Worlds and two small worlds, forming a massive Spiritual Energy field; the barrier was extremely solid.

Even The Venerable Zhe Mei could not tear open the void.

Yet now, this solid spatial barrier was still as fragile as paper mache before Lin Wudi!

"Oh? You actually didn't die?"

Lin Mu was slightly surprised; compared to the War Angels, these Temple Knights did have somewhat tougher turtle shells.

"Suppression of Heaven Technique!"

Lin Mu flipped his hand and unleashed the ultimate art that could only be used at the Golden Core Realm.

Rumble!

Heaven and earth trembled, Spiritual Energy solidified.

The air within several kilometers seemed to freeze.

The movements of the eighteen Temple Knights below also halted abruptly, like amber sealed in time!

In the eyes of the two Knight Commanders, Sasm and Michael, a look of horror flashed at the same time.

To suppress the void and solidify Spiritual Energy—this was something even the Holy Knights of the Divine Temple could not accomplish; just what kind of Devil was this Lin Mu!

"Breaking the Heavens Technique!"

Lin Mu unleashed the second move again!

Crack!

The void that had been frozen by the Suppression of Heaven Technique shattered like glass under the strike of the Breaking the Heavens Technique.

Watching the cracks spreading toward them, the eyes of the two Knight Commanders grew increasingly terrified.

"Divine Blessing!"

"Divine Punishment!"

The two shouted their slogans at the same time, and the next instant, two necklaces flew out from around their necks.

One black, one white.

Both brimming with divine might!

"Light!"

A voice as if from the primordial era echoed in everyone's ears.

With that voice, a massive figure slowly began to take form.

Crack, crack, crack, crack!

Even the Suppression of Heaven Technique that could suppress everything seemed to slowly fissure under the pressure of that phantom!

It was as if a Divine Spirit was about to descend upon the mortal world!

"Defying the Heavens Technique!"

Lin Mu snorted lightly and struck once more.

This time, it was as if time was flowing backwards!

The Divine Spirit phantom that was in the midst of forming actually began to slowly collapse, strands of energy returning to the two necklaces Sasm and Michael had just tossed out!

"The Power of Time—this is a rule power that only a god may enjoy, you..."

Before Michael could finish his sentence, a cracking sound rang out.

The energy flowing back in reverse actually crushed and exploded the Divine Artifact necklace he had just sacrificed!

Boom, boom!

As if in a chain reaction, the two Divine Artifact necklaces shattered one after another.

Without the protection of the Divine Artifacts, the attack of the Breaking the Heavens Technique arrived!

Crack!

The void frozen by the Suppression of Heaven Technique shattered.

Shattering along with it were the bodies of the sixteen Temple Knights!

These sixteen Temple Knights had been rampant and overbearing, stepping into the national borders from the Southern Sea and crushing their way all the way to the Invincible Palace, yet now they were so easily erased!

Yes—erased!

Their bodies shattered like glass shards; they couldn't even struggle in the slightest.

It was as if Lin Mu's attacks weren't even on the same dimension as they were.

Boom!

Only when the fragments of the sixteen Temple Knights' corpses crashed to the ground did they produce the thudding sound of physical objects hitting earth!

The Temple Knights who had nearly slain Jin Shisan of the Dragon Protection Hall now died before Lin Mu like sixteen ants.

"Cough, cough..."

Michael and Sasm's faces were deathly pale as they coughed violently.

Though the two of them were not dead, their bodies had been sliced all over by the terrifying attack of the Breaking the Heavens Technique.

Their knightly armor was in tatters, wounds crisscrossing all over their bodies.

The horrifying lacerations had nearly cut their bodies into several pieces.

"Evil Fiendish Way! You are a False God of the Evil Fiendish Way!"

Sasm glared at Lin Mu, his expression twisted and ferocious!

Lin Mu stepped through the air, walking toward the two one step at a time.

"What is a god?"

Light flickered in Lin Mu's eyes.

"Mere Savage Gods dare to call themselves gods—that alone is overstepping—and you still dare call me a False God?"

Lin Mu stood lofty and aloof, looking down upon the two Knight Commanders below, as if he were the true god here.

"Blasphemers must die! Lin Wudi, you..."

Before Michael could finish speaking, Lin Mu raised a single finger upright.

"God of Light? God of Light? I say, let there be light!"

Lin Mu pointed forward, and a beam of Power of Light shot toward Michael.

"You..."

Michael wanted to unleash divine power to block it, but was horrified to discover that his body could no longer move.

The next instant, that beam of light shone onto his body.

"Impossible—how can you possibly possess the power of my God!"

As the white light entered his body, Michael immediately sensed that it was divine power belonging solely to the God of Light.

A gentle and brilliant power flowed within him.

The knightly energy within his body retreated and hid as if encountering a Divine Spirit.

Puff, puff, puff!

Jets of blood shot out from Michael's body.

The Knight Commander with the combat power of an Eight-Winged Angel couldn't even struggle.

It was as if a god was bestowing death, and he was powerless to resist!

"Impossible..."

Mouthing his final words in a daze, Michael's body exploded into pieces with a roar!

"You..."

Sasm was about to speak when he saw Lin Mu flip his left hand, and a Square Seal appeared in his palm.

"Sky Sealing Technique!"

The next moment, Sasm felt an irresistible sealing power completely envelop him.

All divine power was sealed!

Even his body spun and shrank, and in the end, he was sealed within that Square Seal.

"One dealt with, four to go!"

Chapter 913: Destroy Your Demon God, Suppress Your Fusang!

The Himalayas. Master Zhang Daoyun, leading thirteen Foundation Establishment cultivators of the Dao of the Heavenly Master, set up a sealing Great Array to suppress the invading enemies from the Divine Race and the Dark Church. Pu! Zhang Daoyun spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his face turning deathly pale, and a strand of his black hair turned white. Behind him, the thirteen Foundation Establishment cultivators of the Dao of the Heavenly Master looked worn out, nearly at the brink of exhaustion. "Heavenly Master, we can't hold on much longer!" Zhang Tingyu's gaze held a hint of sorrow. He once believed that with the resurgence of Spiritual Energy, Celestial Master Mansion would usher in an unprecedented era of prosperity, but now it seemed all the elite of Celestial Master Mansion would perish atop the world's highest peak today. Zhang Daoyun remained silent, circulating the True Qi within him to sustain the flow of the sealing array. "Those bastards from the Dao Alliance, they clearly have nearly a hundred Foundation Establishment cultivators, why aren't they coming to help! And the Invincible Palace..." "Enough!" Zhang Daoyun interrupted Zhang Tingyu's complaints. "You lack the

cultivation level and thus cannot sense the Lingji of heaven and earth. Just moments ago, Lord Zhe Mei and others from the Invincible Palace were engaged in battle with the powerful Beast King on the Yuanmeng Grasslands! The Invincible Palace is not merely sitting idly by!" Zhang Tingyu lowered his head in frustration. On the other hand, another nearby Taoist coldly snorted, "We fourteen suppress two powerful beings, while the Invincible Palace, with hundreds of Foundation Establishment cultivators and dozens of Core Formation cultivators, only blocks a few Beast Kings?" Zhang Daoyun was quite helpless, yet he couldn't vent his anger. These people were about to face death alongside him; it's understandable they held some resentment in their hearts. "Twelve princes from the Blood Clan have emerged, and along with the Wolf King, they form thirteen powerful beings! The Invincible Palace has tried their best." When saying this, Zhang Daoyun felt a trace of melancholy in his heart! They just weren't strong enough. As soon as Lin Wudi left, Huaxia was immediately besieged. Every time Lin Wudi left, it was as if the sky fell on Huaxia! Yet everyone thought, like that Taoist just now, that the Invincible Palace was responsible for protecting Huaxia. They never considered that if Lin Mu relocated the Invincible Palace to the Ancient Land Minor World, the Heavenly Lake Minor World, or even the Qianyuan Empire. At that moment, who could Huaxia rely on? Ultimately, it's because Huaxia has been oppressed by the Ancient Land Sects for thousands of years, and its foundation is too weak. Rumble! The southern slope of the Himalayas began to shake violently. Snow on the northern slope tumbled down, creating a terrifying avalanche. The Foundation Establishment cultivators of the Dao of the Heavenly Master spat out mouthfuls of blood, staining the white snow red. Below the southern slope, a brilliant golden light sealed a massive boulder! Two figures stood atop the boulder. One was the Lord of Thunder from the Divine Race! He roared to the sky in fury, unleashing bolts of thunder to bombard the sealing barrier! The other was the Ox Snake Demon God from the Dark Church! The Ox Snake Demon God spewed endless sulfurous gas from his mouth and nose, and hellish flames scorched the seal. "Master Zhang! Do you want the Dao of the Heavenly Master to perish? Step aside now, and I can spare your people! Otherwise, don't blame me for destroying the Dao of the Heavenly Master!" The Lord of Thunder spoke in a strange language, yet everyone from the Dao of the Heavenly Master could understand his meaning. Zhang Daoyun replied coldly, "From the moment you attempted to set foot in Huaxia, we became eternal enemies!" The Ox Snake Demon God roared angrily, "Master Zhang, when I break the seal, I will offer Huaxia as a bloody sacrifice to avenge today's sealing humiliation!" The magnificent presence of two divine demons from the Divine Race and Dark Church being sealed by an old Taoist was truly a disgrace. Zhang Daoyun's gaze grew colder, "Ox Snake Demon God, have you heard the saying disaster comes out of the mouth? Because of your words, your Ox Snake Demon God clan will face annihilation!" The Ox Snake Demon God sneered, "Annihilation? Who could venture into Hell and annihilate my Ox Snake Demon God clan, you?" The Hell Demonic Clan is within a Middle Thousand World; there are countless demons akin to the Golden Core Realm like him. It's laughable for mere mortals from a small world like Earth to claim they can annihilate the Ox Snake Demon God clan! At that moment, a calm voice resonated in the void. "The Ox Snake Demon God clan will perish!" With the voice, a sword light descended from the sky, directly striking the seal! The terrifying sword light, reflected by the white snow, dimmed the sun and moon, altering the color of the world. Boom! The seal that the two divine demons couldn't break after hours of assault seemed non-existent; the sword light directly pierced the seal and struck the two divine demons! "Ah!" The Lord of Thunder bore the brunt of the attack, howling madly, with bolts of lightning shooting skyward, trying to block the sword light! Bang bang bang! Bolts of lightning dissipated upon the sword light. The sword light seemed invincible and eternal. It pressed the surrounding air into a momentary freeze! In the next moment, space cracked,

fissures spreading. The sword light swept through, and the Lord of Thunder was cleaved in two by it. "Impossible, how can you be this strong..." The newcomer's strength bore no resemblance to the legends of Lin Wudi! Pu! The Lord of Thunder only managed to emit a howl of regret before his divine soul was obliterated! "Lin Wudi!" The Ox Snake Demon God screamed in fear, staring in terror at the white-clad man in the void. In the Dark Church's intelligence, Lin Wudi was merely at the Eastern Foundation Establishment Realm, capable of battling Core Formation's reverse; however, the Lin Wudi before him was chillingly powerful! "I..." The Ox Snake Demon God hadn't even finished his sentence when the sword light sliced into his body. Pu! All defenses, all demon instruments, were useless! His body was immediately torn apart by the sword light. "I might have brought calamity upon the Ox Snake Demon God clan..." Flashing through the Ox Snake Demon God's mind was his final thought before he fell into perpetual darkness. "Master Zhang, I will preach at the Invincible Palace in three days, awaiting everyone from Celestial Master Mansion!" Lin Mu left the sound, then disappeared. Zhang Daoyun was about to say something when a green lotus suddenly bloomed atop the Himalayas. Within the green lotus, everyone's injuries at Celestial Master Mansion were healed, and their cultivation levels were even enhanced! On this day, atop the world's highest peak, a miraculous green lotus bloomed from the heavens. The people of Tibet prostrated themselves in worship towards the Himalayas. ... East Sea. Fusang Country. "We greet the Scorpion God..." Hundreds of ninjas knelt before the demon with a human head and scorpion body. Ever since the Upper Ninjas of Fusang Country were wiped out by Lin Mu, Fusang's supernatural forces were nearly wiped out. Today, Human-Scorpion Demon descended upon Fusang, and these ninjas immediately revered the demon as a deity. Fusang has a custom of worshipping various strange and bizarre demons, with Orochi being a prime example. "Huaxia..." Human-Scorpion Demon spewed out two words. The leading ninja immediately kowtowed and respectfully said, "Great Demon God, we can guide you to Huaxia..." "Huaxia..." Human-Scorpion Demon repeated the words. The ninja was a bit confused, what did this demon god mean? "Huaxia..." For the third time, Human-Scorpion Demon said the name, its eyes turning blood-red. Pu! An ice layer spread from Human-Scorpion Demon's body. The ninja hadn't realized what happened before being frozen into a statue! The ice layer continued to spread! Tens of meters! Miles! Tens of miles! Wherever the ice layer passed, all life was encased within. This time, Fusang Country's ninjas were truly annihilated! "Huaxia!" Human-Scorpion Demon snarled viciously, and the ice layer spread once more. Hundreds of miles! Thousands of miles! The terrifying ice layer expanded from five paths to the Fusang mainland, freezing half of Fusang!

Chapter 914: What Is the Dao? Cultivation for All!

The Human-Scorpion Demon stood at the core of the frozen land, a look of enjoyment on the human-like top half of its face.

Within the ice, streams of white breath flowed into its body.

Its aura was continuously rising, and its body expanded accordingly.

At first, it was only a few meters tall, with the aura of a Golden Core Initial Stage. As the white breath gathered in its body, its strength kept increasing.

Golden Core Middle Stage!

Golden Core Late Stage!

Golden Core Peak!

"Je!"

The Human-Scorpion Demon roared toward the sky, its violent aura shattering the ice layer instantly.

It could be seen that the frozen ninjas inside the ice had no life left, withered like dry bones.

The essence and flesh of their bodies had been completely absorbed.

This Human-Scorpion Demon was indeed using human lives to cultivate demonic skills!

Being a demon to begin with, it now absorbed the lives from the Fusang Country, and the black aura on its body grew even more intense.

Towering several hundred meters high, it looked like a giant monster standing between heaven and earth.

As it moved, the ground collapsed, buildings crumbled, as if a catastrophe had descended!

In just a few minutes, this Human-Scorpion Demon plunged into the sea, swimming towards the East Coast of Huaxia.

Just then, a sword light suddenly flashed across the sky.

Swoosh!

The sword light pierced through the air, heading straight for the Human-Scorpion Demon's head!

"Je!"

The Human-Scorpion Demon roared, streams of black ice reversed upward, trying to freeze the sword light in the sky.

Where it passed, even the space itself seemed frozen!

Boom!

The black ice collided with the sword light and was shattered instantly.

The Human-Scorpion Demon realized the opponent's strength and turned to swim deeper into the sea.

"Beast, using human lives to cultivate demonic skills, deserves death!"

Lin Mu came soaring through the air, flipping his palm downward.

"Heaven Overturning Seal!"

A massive amount of seawater surged upward, ascending towards the sky, as if an island of seawater appeared in the air.

At the center of the massive sea island, spanning several dozen miles, was the Human-Scorpion Demon.

"Je!"

The Human-Scorpion Demon roared again.

Lin Mu grasped heavily.

Boom!

With a loud explosion, the seawater burst, and the Human-Scorpion Demon was crushed by an unparalleled force, its gigantic body turning to dust instantly, with not even its soul escaping!

At this point, the Savage Gods, Knights, and Demons that appeared due to the revival of Spiritual Energy were all slain by Lin Mu!

"The Earth is truly riddled with wounds."

Having slain all the enemies, Lin Mu's face showed not a trace of relaxation but rather some desolation.

Despite making so many preparations before, it was still all messed up by these sudden intruders.

If Zhang Daoyun hadn't broken through to the Golden Core Stage, standing firm, many might have died this time.

Even so, the Temple Knights marching northward caused quite a few casualties along the way.

"Humanity is still not strong enough!"

Originally, Lin Mu didn't want to push too fast, fearing the depletion of Earth's potential.

But now it seems that if humanity doesn't spawn a group of strong individuals, Earth might still fall after he leaves!

After successfully forming a Golden Core, to advance further, he must break through to Nascent Soul.

Neither Earth nor the Middle Thousand Worlds of the Universe where the Qianyuan Empire is could support his Nascent Soul breakthrough.

If he were to break through to Nascent Soul on Earth, the Heavenly Tribulation from the breakthrough could utterly shatter the space Earth resides in!

Ascending to the Upper Realm has become inevitable.

The thought of leaving Earth soon left Lin Mu feeling quite desolate.

In his previous life, as the Immortal Realm Emperor, he had countless times wondered when he could return to Earth.

Living again in this lifetime, he must yet again leave Earth.

"Perhaps I could take Earth with me on the ascension?"

This thought flashed through Lin Mu's mind.

...

The news of Lin Wudi's return to Earth soon spread across the world!

When Lin Wudi left, humans could only rely on themselves, making them realize how much this world needed Lin Wudi.

Faced with the Divine Race and Temple Knights, unmatched forces, humanity, though finally able to cultivate, still remained weak and powerless.

Having eradicated the enemies of the seven major powers, Lin Wudi once again became humanity's savior!

Soon, another shocking piece of news spread out.

The contemporary legend Lin Wudi would publicly teach the Dao in three days!

Those new to cultivation, unaware of the significance of Lin Wudi's teaching, only thought it a chance to gain some cultivation techniques.

But soon, internal news from the former Ancient Land Sect came out.

On that day, when Lin Wudi taught in the Ancient Land, the sect birthed a Golden Core Venerable, several Golden Core Great Ancestors, and individuals like Shangguan Shiming, who all broke through Qi Cultivation to reach Foundation Establishment!

This news caused a global sensation.

Countless people started booking flights to Huaxia.

Quickly, a second message emerged: Lin Wudi's Dao teachings would ignore distance and spread globally!

This news made the ordinary people cheer warmly, shocked by Lin Mu's immense power.

Global synchronization of teaching the Dao—such a miraculous feat, illustrating extraordinary power!

Yet, people soon recalled the voice Lin Wudi had broadcast globally when rescuing all of humanity from the demon cultivators of the Qianyuan Empire.

A voice resonated across the globe, with Dao Methods rooted in each person's heart.

It was only then they realized that Lin Wudi had already displayed such a miracle once!

Compared to the elated ordinary folk, the remaining seven major power's remnants invading Huaxia this time had grim days ahead.

Once stray dogs, hunted and hated by every person.

This time, the devils they summoned brought disasters worldwide, earning them scorn from countless people.

Particularly the case of half of an Island Country's territory being frozen, leaving everyone worldwide thoroughly disappointed with the seven major powers.

The people of the Prison of Divine Might and Sea of Divine Grace wanted to claim that the fools among the Blacklands Sorcerers were responsible, unrelated to them.

Alas, from the moment the seven major forces invaded Huaxia, they became natural allies, sharing both honor and disgrace.

Now, let alone finding anyone to join these seven major powers, even claiming to belong to them could get one beaten to death!

The reputation and status of the seven major forces on Earth now are no different from past extreme terrorist organizations.

Truly forsaken by both humans and gods!

...

June 6th.

Lin Wudi sat cross-legged in the main hall of the Invincible Palace, beginning his lecture.

"What is the Dao..."

The voice of Lin Mu instantly spread across the Earth.

In the Heavenly Lake Minor World, Ancient Land Minor World, and the Middle Thousand Worlds of the Universe, the three great Secret Realms' Spiritual Energy began to surge with Lin Mu's voice.

Strands of Spiritual Energy were drawn from the three Secret Realms, converging towards Earth.

Crack!

Thunderbolts erupted in the sky.

A torrential rain poured down worldwide simultaneously.

This was no ordinary rain but Spirit Qi Rain!

Spirit Qi gathered, solidifying into rain, nourishing all humanity across the globe.

Boom!

A fierce aura rose within the Dragon Protection Hall.

Having entered the Dao through martial power, Shen Lang, unable to advance further, broke through first after receiving the cultivation technique from the Qianyuan Empire, under the guidance of Lin Mu's teaching and the nourishment of the Spirit Qi Rain.

A six-turn Golden Core appeared in the void behind him.

At this moment, it wasn't just him breaking through.

A month ago, with the revival of Spiritual Energy, the entire population began cultivating, with 99% of the world barely sensing Qi.

Today, with the infusion of Spirit Qi Rain.

Their bodies began cultivating autonomously in sync with Lin Mu's voice.

Breakthrough!

Breakthrough!

Breaking through!

Qi Cultivation Realm!

Qi Cultivation Level One!

Qi Cultivation Level Two!

At this moment, all Earth's human race, everyone cultivates Qi, everyone can become immortal!

Chapter 915: Illegal Flight, 100-Yuan Fine!

"Are you planning to leave Earth?"

Qin Luoli nestled in Lin Mu's arms, asking softly.

At that moment, it had been half a month since Lin Mu's teachings on Earth.

On that day, Lin Mu taught for seven days, not only bringing the entire Earth into the Qi Cultivation realm, but also nurturing a large group of powerful figures.

Lords like Lord Zhe Mei and Old Ancestor Xunxiang, who had been honing their skills in the Core Formation realm for hundreds of years, had successfully formed their Golden Cores, reaching the Golden Core Middle Stage.

The remaining dozen Golden Core Great Ancestors from the original Ancient Land Sect also achieved the Golden Core state.

Aside from the twelve exiled immortals, there were eighteen Golden Core Realm experts and hundreds in the Core Formation Realm among the disciples of Invincible Palace!

Their power had greatly increased.

Apart from these people, the greatest gain was reaped by Heavenly Master Zhang Daoyun.

His understanding of Dao Methods was second only to Lin Mu, even surpassing that of Langya and others, with only the realm being lower!

Taking advantage of the opportunity of Lin Mu's teachings, he advanced in one day, peaked in three days, and seven days later, he formed a Nascent Soul, becoming Earth's first powerful Nascent Soul practitioner!

Even Lin Mu had to admire Zhang Daoyun, who truly embodied the essence of Huaxia's five thousand years of Daoist classics.

If it weren't for him, Lin Mu, Zhang Daoyun would undoubtedly be the chosen son of Earth!

After Zhang Daoyun formed his Nascent Soul, Lin Mu had a long talk with him through the night.

Nobody knew what the two discussed, only that the next day, Zhang Daoyun announced that the Celestial Master Mansion would officially join the Invincible Palace, becoming the Invincible Palace Taoist Hall!

At this time, the Invincible Palace had four main halls.

The Ancient Land Hall from the original Ancient Land Sect, the Hall of Vengeance from the Qianyuan Empire, the Taoist Hall of Zhang Daoyun, and finally, the Invincible Hall of the twelve exiled immortals and the disciples!

After his teachings, under the attentive eyes of the world's humans, Lin Mu displayed Great Divine Power and established new rules in front of the space gate leading to the secret realm worlds of the seven great forces!

From this point, the strong of these seven great forces could no longer freely enter and leave Earth!

During the Foundation Establishment Stage, Lin Mu still needed to rely on the power of the Qianyuan Empire's Blood Sacrifice Array.

Now in the Golden Core Stage, performing such tasks was as easy as a flick of the wrist.

After teaching, he accompanied Qin Luoli to travel the world and enjoy Earth's scenery.

Qin Luoli always behaved like an ordinary girl in love, shopping and dining with Lin Mu, even watching a few movies.

Until today, she finally voiced the question she had suppressed for a long time.

"I will visit the secret realm world of those seven great forces."

Lin Mu inhaled the fragrance in his wife's hair, his heart at peace.

He sincerely felt that this was the greatest gain of living a new life.

Qin Luoli asked seriously, "I'm not talking about that; I mean, are you planning to leave Earth permanently?"

"Why would you think that?"

Lin Mu asked, surprised.

Qin Luoli wrinkled her delicate nose, playfully complaining, "Do you still want to hide it from me? I saw it. A few days ago, when we were doing that thing together, you accidentally tore a space barrier at the bedside, nearly destroyed the hotel."

Facing the contemporary myth fearless against even the Human Emperor, and Heavenly Being, Lin Mu felt a bit embarrassed at this moment.

"Well, that was unintentional..."

Lin Mu spoke, but in his mind, he thought that fortunately Qin Luoli had been cultivating well; otherwise...

"Earth can hardly bear your realm anymore, can it?"

Qin Luoli didn't mind Lin Mu's embarrassment, biting her lip as she spoke.

Lin Mu remained silent.

Even with the connection of a Middle Thousand Worlds and two small worlds, and the infusion of countless Spiritual Energy, Earth's space barrier was still too weak.

He could break through the barrier with a mere flick of his fingers.

Not to mention that tearing the space while making love with his wife had become a common occurrence.

Qin Luoli wrapped her arms around Lin Mu's neck, speaking with deep emotion, "Myths all say that when one ascends, even the chickens and dogs ascend with them. If you plan to ascend and leave Earth, you must take me with you, you hear!"

As she said this, Qin Luoli's face was serious, without a hint of joking.

Lin Mu burst into laughter.

"Rest assured, if I don't take you with me, I wouldn't be happy even as an immortal!"

"That's more like it!"

Qin Luoli released her embrace, taking Lin Mu's hand, "Come on, let's go check out the night market by the river."

At that moment, the two of them were strolling on River City's pedestrian street.

Holding Lin Mu's hand, the two walked to the riverbank.

"You've always taken me flying; this time, I'll take you!"

With Lin Mu's disciples rapidly advancing, Qin Luoli as his wife naturally reaped significant benefits.

With Lin Mu's teachings from half a month ago, she had now reached the Foundation Establishment Realm!

She was even a Foundation Building Immortal of an extreme realm.

Although she couldn't compare to Lin Mu, she was not inferior to Li Duanjian, Langya, and others.

Moreover, her cultivation method was special, giving her an even more mystical aura.

Now, aside from Langya in the Golden Core Middle Stage, none of the other disciples could match this esteemed wife.

The progress was that swift when receiving special attention!

Lin Mu smiled, allowing Qin Luoli to have her fun.

With a thought, Qin Luoli took Lin Mu to walk on the river.

However, she had apparently forgotten the current environment of revived spiritual energy and universal cultivation.

If it had been a few months earlier, her air stride on the river might have drawn countless cheers for the immortal couple.

But now...

"You two over there, stop, it's explicitly stated up there, no river stepping and flying here, get back here!"

A young man who looked like a city patrol officer shouted loudly.

As Qin Luoli and Lin Mu continued as if they hadn't heard, the patrol officer used a Hand Sealing Technique and shouted, "Rise!"

Clang!

A sword's ring sounded, and the patrol officer rose on his Flying Sword, clearly in the Qi Cultivation Level Three!

"You two are disrupting public order, violating the sanitation management regulations, fine of 100!"

The patrol officer's voice reached Qin Luoli's ears; she was astonished, her eyes wide with disbelief.

The combination of Sword Flight with terms like violating sanitation management regulations and a fine of 100 made her feel absurd.

Lin Mu laughed heartily, finding such a wife truly amusing.

With everyone practicing Qi, cultivating universally, life had been completely overturned from before.

A city patrol officer was at Qi Cultivation Level Three!

Something utterly unimaginable just two months ago!

"Rise!"

Lin Mu waved his hand, taking Qin Luoli to fly through the air, vanishing like a thunderbolt.

"Wow, Foundation Building Immortal!"

The Qi Cultivation Level Three patrol officer was initially shocked, then scratched his head, muttering, "Strange, why do I feel like those two looked so familiar..."

Suddenly, the Flying Sword under the patrol's feet trembled, causing him to fall into the river water.

"Lin... Lin Wudi! I actually saw the contemporary myth Lin Wudi..."

The patrol officer flailed about in the river, as if half mad.

The next moment, his body suddenly stiffened, "Oh no, I just tried to fine Lin Wudi 100 bucks?"

The poor patrol officer felt he was about to be struck by lightning.

If others learned of this, he might be beaten to death!

Just as he thought that, the patrol officer saw a red bill drifting down from where Lin Mu had vanished.

It was a hundred-yuan bill!

The patrol shouted with delight, Flying Sword rose, firmly grasping the hundred-yuan bill.

"Hahaha, the contemporary myth gifted me 100 bucks!"

In River City, a poor patrol officer fell into madness, not recovering for days, clutching tightly a hundred-yuan bill, yelling the name of the contemporary myth Lin Wudi.

Chapter 916: Not Bad Luck!

Bright Divine Realm.

An endlessly vast territory, divided into three major parts.

The outermost area is where ordinary peasants live.

Even after thousands of years, the peasants here still lead an agrarian life.

Their entire lives are dedicated to three things.

Farming, eating and sleeping, and praying.

Among these, prayer occupies even a third of their time.

No matter how busy their farming work becomes, they must never neglect prayer time.

If a person dedicates a third of their time to prayer, it will produce a Faith Crystal, which must be submitted to the Divine Temple daily, the most crucial task in the Bright Divine Realm.

If the Divine Temple discovers a missing Faith Crystal, it will be considered blasphemy, with penalties ranging from punishment to execution, possibly implicating the entire family!

Due to the time constraints, the peasants live extremely impoverished lives.

No matter how industrious one is, dedicating a third of their day to prayer leaves little energy for anything else.

Poverty, backwardness, and hardship are synonymous with being an ordinary peasant here.

However, the Divine Temple eventually offers these people a sliver of hope.

If three generations of a poor family consistently submit their Faith Crystals on time, they can earn a scholarship for education.

A child from the family can be sent to the second layer of the Bright Divine Realm for education and life experience.

The second layer includes the Sea of Divine Grace and the Prison of Divine Might, where scholarship-awarded children can study to become Temple Knights or cultivators!

This is the only path for ordinary peasants to escape their suffering.

The best among the Temple Knights and cultivators can enter the core of the Bright Divine Realm, the Divine Realm.

Legend has it that the God of Light resides there, living free from worry, with an eternal lifespan.

Everyone in the Bright Divine Realm hopes that one day their descendants can enter the Divine Realm.

...

Dong!

Dong!

Dong!

The Divine Temple bell tolls, signaling the time to submit the Faith Crystals.

"Sally, let's head out together..."

In a simple farmhouse courtyard, a little girl of seven or eight years old blinks her big eyes and calls out to her friend.

"Namu, are you alone? Isn't your mom going with you to the Divine Temple?"

Sally's mother rubs the little girl's head with a smile.

Namu sniffs and mumbles, "My mom has to go submit the Faith Crystal..."

A hint of pity flashes in Sally's mother's eyes.

Namu's father has passed away, and now only her mother is around — indeed, there's no one accompanying her.

"Alright then, you can go to the Divine Temple with Sally."

Sally's mother says gently.

Today marks the eighth birthday for both little girls, who will undergo baptism at the Divine Temple and receive divine grace.

Starting today, they can begin to pray and produce Faith Crystals.

In this way, the children don't need to work, allowing more prayer time, which frees adults to work more — it's rare good news for Namu's family.

Only then does a little girl with a sprinkling of freckles on her face step out of the simple house.

"Mommy, can I not go to the Divine Temple?"

The little girl Sally affectionately takes her friend Namu's hand and looks at her mother.

"Why?"

Sally's mother looks at her daughter in surprise.

Sally bows her head without speaking.

She dares not say that she feels she may not have faith in the God of Light.

If God really exists, why are their lives so poor?

Her parents were like this, her grandparents were like this, even her grandfather's grandpa was like this.

Always just barely managing to get enough food.

She can't understand why, if God exists, they don't let them live better lives.

Seeing her daughter not speaking, Sally's mother assumes it was just an offhand remark and doesn't think much of it.

One hand holding her daughter, the other holding Namu, she walks toward the Divine Temple.

The Divine Temple is the grandest building in the village.

While many households have rundown, simple wooden houses, the Divine Temple boasts a splendid marble structure.

Villagers come here and instinctively feel inferior and reverent.

On this day, there were six children in the village turning eight years old and undergoing baptism.

A cultivator, dressed in a white robe, comes expressionlessly before Namu.

Namu anxiously grasps Sally's mother's hand.

"Before the God of Light, in the name of God, I bestow upon you the sincerest blessings. From today, you may call upon the name of God, praying in his name..."

The cultivator from the Sea of Divine Grace routinely recites the baptism scriptures.

With a wave of his hand, a white light from the Holy Codex in the cultivator's hand falls into Namu's brow.

Namu's face suddenly reveals reverence, faith, compassion, brightness, gratitude, and a blend of emotions.

Perhaps Earth dwellers could never imagine such complex emotions appearing on one face; this might be the power of the divine.

After baptizing Namu, the cultivator proceeds to Sally, reciting scripture anew.

Sally's mother, meanwhile, smiles and congratulates Namu.

"...praying in His name..."

The cultivator waves his hand once more, and a white light shimmers from the Holy Codex.

Just as the cultivator is about to step away, he suddenly finds, bewildered, that the white light suspends before Sally, completely still.

The cultivator is somewhat astonished, seemingly unable to understand what has happened.

Sally's mother moves her gaze between her daughter and the cultivator, puzzled — she's never heard of such an occurrence.

At this moment, like recalling something, the cultivator suddenly cries out, "Blasphemy! That's a Blasphemer!"

Boom!

The cultivator raises his hand, sending a red beam straight into the sky!

Beep, beep!

Alarms sound, and a moment later, three armored Temple Knights rush before Sally's mother and Sally, pointing their glittering Cross Swords at them.

The cultivator, frantic, points at Sally, as if seeing some Demon.

"Kill her, kill her now! She's a faithless Blasphemer!"

Pity the cultivator, who, during studies at the Divine Temple, only heard elder cultivators talk about faithless Blasphemers appearing during baptism.

Yet, having been in the village for fifty years, he never encountered a faithless Blasphemer before.

So much so that he initially failed to comprehend what it meant for the Godlight not to enter the little girl's brow.

"No... Cultivator sir, there must be some mistake somewhere!"

Sally's mother stands before her daughter, her face full of terror.

Namu stands there, stunned, watching her little friend, not understanding what's happening.

"Accursed faithless Blasphemer, die!"

Three Temple Knights, faces twisted, swing their swords to slash, intending to kill Sally and her mother together.

Seeing mother and daughter about to die under the Temple Knights' blades, a bolt of thunder explodes in the sky!

Rumble!

The mighty sound of thunder shakes the surroundings.

The three sword-wielding Temple Knights stumble, falling to the ground in embarrassment.

The grand marble church shakes in the thunderclap.

Everyone wears a look of terror.

Clap, clap, clap!

Footsteps sound from outside the Divine Temple.

Squeak.

The Divine Temple doors are pushed open, and a white-clad figure walks in from outside.

The white robe on this person flutters in the breeze, floating like an immortal.

Different from the attire of Divine Realm peasants or temple cultivators, it's a strange style.

"There are survivors? Quite lucky..."

The newcomer speaks in a foreign language, which no one present can understand.

Chapter 917: Bright Divine Realm, World Suppression!

"You... who are you!"

The cultivator's gaze carried terror.

He could feel a suffocating, terrifying might emanating from the stranger.

This kind of might, he had only felt once before when he was an apprentice meeting a Divine Realm Angel.

The eccentric character standing before him was definitely not an angel, nor a Temple Knight!

Could it be...

Just as the thought crossed his mind, his vision blurred, and his body felt numb.

The next moment, his world plunged into darkness.

To outsiders, it appeared that the white-clad figure had suddenly flashed by, swapping positions with the cultivator, appearing in the Divine Temple.

While the cultivator vanished from this world.

"You..."

The hands of the three Temple Knights holding swords trembled.

Even if their skills were lacking, their senses were sharper than ordinary people's.

They detected a faint smell of blood in the air.

Which meant the cultivator was shattered into pieces by this person hitting him?

Is this a power humans can possess?

The three didn't even dare to glance at the altar.

Because it was likely piled with the cultivator's flesh!

"Such a strange world, unable to use any powers?"

The stranger was none other than Lin Mu.

After parting ways with Qin Luoli, he entered the Bright Divine Realm.

Just when he was about to strike down the cultivator, he was stunned to find that he couldn't use any Dao Arts in this world.

"Killing purely with physical strength is probably akin to the power of a Four-winged Angel."

Lin Mu was deep in thought.

The three Temple Knights exchanged worried glances. Two of them gritted their teeth and slashed their swords at Lin Mu.

The other's feet shattered the stone slab, launching forward.

Clang!

Clang!

The two Cross Swords struck Lin Mu's neck and chest.

"Hmm?"

Lin Mu, deep in thought, looked up as if pestered by flies.

"Devil! You are a Heretic Demon God!"

The two Temple Knights looked at Lin Mu in horror, filled with disbelief.

Their full-power strikes failed to even scratch this person's skin.

Snap!

Snap!

Lin Mu flicked his fingers, sending two sharp gusts piercing through the knights' skulls.

The fleeing knight, in that blink of time, had rushed hundreds of meters away!

In terms of power, he should be between the fifth and sixth levels of Qi Cultivation.

Snap!

Lin Mu flicked his finger again, a sharp Internal Energy shot out hundreds of meters, striking the knight's back.

Bang!

The knight's back exploded, his upper body nearly vanishing completely.

Lin Mu frowned once more.

The power was too weak.

Originally, he estimated that this flick could disintegrate the knight into ashes.

"It's not a suppression by the heavens, yet unable to use True Qi; this world is quite intriguing."

Lin Mu sensed that his True Qi wasn't sealed but was as stagnant as a pool of dead water, unusable.

When he looked up, he saw only three people remaining.

The other adults and children had already escaped without a trace.

Lin Mu looked at the three ahead.

One was a robust woman resembling a traditional Russian lady like a bear, and two blonde little girls.

The woman's confused gaze darted between Lin Mu and the two corpses on the ground, seemingly not realizing what had happened.

One little girl hid behind the woman, clutching her clothes tightly, peeking out with one eye.

The remaining little girl looked at Lin Mu with a curious gaze, surprisingly unafraid.

"% ¥ ...##@"

The brave little girl said something Lin Mu didn't understand.

He reached out and gently touched the little girl's forehead.

The brave little girl shrank back a bit, then courageously looked at Lin Mu again, "Are you a god?"

This time, Lin Mu understood the little girl's words.

"You could say that. Can you tell me your name?"

Lin Mu smiled.

In his past life, he was the Immortal Realm Emperor.

In this life, he was a Purple Mansion Golden Core cultivator; in the Bright Divine Realm, calling himself a god wouldn't be far off.

"My name is Sally..."

Perhaps Lin Mu's kindness gave Sally courage, she stared into Lin Mu's star-like sparkling eyes and cautiously asked, "Lord God, can I ask you a question..."

"Sally!"

Sally's mother finally came to her senses, pulling Sally into her arms, looking fearfully at Lin Mu.

Her daughter was young and naive, but she knew the doctrines of the Sea of Divine Grace and the Prison of Divine Might.

In this world, there is only one god, the great God of Light!

This oddly dressed person claiming to be a god, wasn't he a Heretic Demon or False God?

Lin Mu smiled, looking at Sally's mother, "If I'm not mistaken, those people were trying to kill you and your daughter just now."

Sally's mother froze.

Just now, her daughter had been declared an unbelieving blasphemer!

The fate of an unbelieving blasphemer is a death sentence for the entire family!

Thinking this, her body trembled uncontrollably.

Lin Mu ignored Sally's mother and looked at little Sally, "What would you like to ask me?"

Sally broke free from her mother's embrace, seemingly mustering courage.

"Since you are an omnipotent god, then why do you allow us to be poor?"

The little girl blinked her innocent eyes, asking a question that had troubled her for a long time.

Indeed.

Lin Mu realized, if nothing unexpected occurred, those temple people probably declared this little girl a blasphemer.

In a world that worshipped the God of Light, she could question divine belief at such a young age, truly an extraordinary talent.

"I can't answer that question for you, but I can take you to ask the God of Light of your world. Would you like to go with me?"

Lin Mu's gaze was softer than ever.

This little girl, if born on Earth, would be at least a Hua Mulan or Joan of Arc-level great woman.

Sally looked at her mother, hesitant.

She desperately wanted to know the answer to her question but was reluctant to leave her mother and father.

Sally's mother suddenly shouted, "Lord God, take her away, take her away from here and never come back!"

She finally realized.

If her daughter stayed, it would mean death for the whole family at the temple's hands; following this Heretic Demon might offer a sliver of hope.

Even if sending her daughter away would taint her soul, making it impossible for her to enter the Divine Realm of the God of Light after death.

Her poor daughter was only eight years old.

Sally didn't understand why her mother was so agitated, but since her mother agreed to let her seek answers, she bravely nodded to Lin Mu.

Lin Mu bent down and held her in his arms, softly saying, "Lead us to your home first; Lord God is hungry."

Sally turned her little head in confusion, wondering if an omnipotent god could be hungry too?

Sally's mother was frantic, unsure how to welcome this person.

A Heretic Demon, but still a Demon!

Lin Mu didn't mind, holding Sally and teasing her small weight, walking towards the village.

He couldn't leave yet.

Because if he left now, Sally's family and the entire village would be slaughtered by the temple's wrath.

Besides, he needed to familiarize himself with this world's power system.

"Light!"

Lin Mu flicked his finger, producing a light sphere, causing the little girl to exclaim repeatedly.

"Seems it's not impossible to use power, just only light-based magic..."

Chapter 918: I'll Take You to Meet the God of Light!

The villagers live a simple life, or rather, a numb life.

The corpses in the Divine Temple just lay there, and the villagers hardly paid any attention.

When the corpses were first discovered, it caused a bit of a commotion.

But after the commotion, the villagers continued to work in the fields, ignoring the corpses in the Divine Temple.

It was as if the events at the Temple had nothing to do with them.

No, one couldn't say it touched them at all, at least the villagers passing by would pray before the two Temple Knights' corpses, but that's all there is to it.

Praying, working in the fields, eating, and sleeping, this simple routine made the villagers numb.

Even Sally's mother, after bringing Sally and Lin Mu into the house, intended to kneel and pray to the God of Light.

To Lin Mu, this seemed unimaginable, yet she did it without hesitation.

Even though, just moments ago, the Temple Knights of the God of Light had intended to kill her entire family.

This is a world brainwashed by the God of Light for thousands of years, completely warped.

That's why Lin Mu found Sally's existence even more incredible.

"Do you want me to eat this?"

Sally held an unknown food item in her hands, looking very coarse, like a mix of bran and wild vegetables.

"Yes!"

Little Sally appeared serious, but seeing her gaze at the food ball with a watering mouth showed her reluctance at heart.

Perhaps, this kind of food is already considered a precious ingredient in their family.

"Thank you."

Lin Mu took the food ball, retrieved a pack of chocolate from his Space Ring, and placed it in Sally's hand, as an exchange.

The miraculous appearance of chocolate once again elicited an exclamation from the little girl, Sally's mother, too, was awed.

Looking at Sally's expectant eyes, Lin Mu put the coarse food ball into his mouth.

It certainly wasn't warm, tasting like a poorly-made vegetable pancake.

Dry, hard, with a faint scent of wild vegetables, it couldn't be called tasty.

But Lin Mu still finished the entire food ball.

Once Lin Mu finished eating, the little girl exhaled in delight and eyed her chocolate.

The exquisite packaging made her reluctant to let go, even hesitant to open it.

Perhaps, she didn't even know how to open it.

Lin Mu helped the little girl unwrap the chocolate.

She lightly licked it, instantly shocked by the indescribable taste, her eyes narrowing to slits.

This was the first clash between two different civilizations.

Lin Mu didn't see the other little girl; judging by Sally's mother's behavior, perhaps the other girl had already gone home to pray eagerly.

"Sally, our guest has arrived, dare to go out with me?"

Lin Mu took the little girl's hand.

Sally glanced at her bewildered mother and then nodded emphatically.

Thus, the big and little pair stepped out from the simple wooden house.

Rum- rum- rum!

The urgent sound of horses' hooves came from afar, a rolling cloud of dust sweeping towards them.

The villagers just looked up and then bent back to work.

Neigh-h-h!

The warhorses' front hooves were raised high, and more than a dozen tall horses stopped in front of Lin Mu and the little girl.

On horseback were fully armed knights.

Catching sight of Lin Mu's strange attire, the lead knight's pupils sharply contracted.

Clang!

The knight leader drew a Cross Sword, his gaze icy cold.

"This place has already been tainted by the impure souls of the Blasphemer, massacre the village!"

With the leader's words, a dozen knights roared and brandished their Cross Swords, ready to kill the oblivious villagers still tilling the fields.

Bang!

Lin Mu stepped forward and fiercely stamped on the ground!

Pure physical strength!

Golden Core Stage physique, comparable to an ancient beast.

Under his stomp, the ground tremored and quaked like an earthquake.

The dozen warhorses whinnied and screamed, unable to be controlled despite the knights' efforts.

"Kill him!"

The knight leader leaped off the horse, a knight charged forward to strike Lin Mu.

"Light Sprint!"

A white light flashed from the knight leader's Cross Sword, aiming directly at Lin Mu.

"I see, quite a move."

Lin Mu moved his fingers, made a sword with them, and swung forward.

White light flashed, also executing Light Sprint!

The knight leader's Light Sprint resembled a mere white arrow, but Lin Mu's Light Sprint was like a blasting cannon!

Boom!

A white light pillar three or four meters in diameter shot out fiercely.

The charging knight leader didn't even comprehend what was happening before being turned to dust under the white light.

The rest of the knights behind him, along with their warhorses, were unable to escape.

Swept by the massive light pillar, everyone was turned to ash, disappearing from this world!

Due to the laws of heaven and earth, Lin Mu could only use Power of Light, executing Divine Arts of the Bright Divine Realm.

But the Power of Light, the divine arts Lin Mu employed, exploded with incredible force beyond imagination!

The most basic Light Sprint, in his hands, resembled terrifying Laser Weapon.

"Sally, say goodbye to your mom, I'm taking you to ask the God of Light why he doesn't let you live a good life."

Lin Mu bent down to pick up the little girl in his arms.

From beginning to end, this eight-year-old girl watched Lin Mu kill without any hint of fear.

It's uncertain if this is bravery or the unique numbness of the Bright Divine Realm.

Sally waved at her mother.

The woman as strong as a bear waved back, wiping tears after lowering her hand.

She didn't even know if she would see her daughter again.

Lin Mu held Sally and walked towards the town.

He was waiting for the knights to arrive, wanting to see which direction they came from.

...

Dong-dong-dong-dong!

A series of urgent bell sounds echoed over Stone Town.

The town's residents raised their heads, bewildered, looking towards the Divine Temple.

This urgent bell sound was the first they'd heard, what could have happened?

In the Divine Temple, the Archbishop of the God of Light, clad in Divine Robes, looked coldly at the three Temple Knights below.

"Philos and the others have been summoned by the Lord, already ascended to the Divine Realm..."

Upon hearing this, the three Temple Knights showed shock.

Phil and the others had left not long ago, and they are dead already?

That was a whole squad of Temple Knights!

"Heard it was a Blasphemer? Can such a powerful Blasphemer appear in this little place of ours?"

The Temple Knight leader of the town, Soral, asked unwillingly.

Before the Archbishop could speak, a white light suddenly flashed in the temple.

The light shot out from the statue of the God of Light, flashing before everyone.

It was a white-haired elder wearing White Divine Robes, with two white wing patterns on them.

"Greetings, White-robed Archbishop!"

Everyone in the Divine Temple bowed in respect.

Outside the Bright Divine Realm, local level Archbishops had fairly average strength.

The likes of the Two-winged Archbishop were a district ruler, three levels higher than a town-level Archbishop!

Everyone was trembling, not expecting the Blasphemer in Stone Town to alarm an Archbishop of this level.

"At all costs, kill the Blasphemer! Killing the Blasphemer grants access to the Divine Realm!"

The Two-winged Archbishop's single sentence made the four clergy members in the temple's eyes reddened!

"Kill the heretic! Exorcise the Blasphemer!"

Chapter 919: Annihilation!

Entering the Central Divine Realm in the Bright Divine Realm signifies being exalted and a millennium lifespan.

It can be said that every clergyman's lifelong dream is to enter the Central Divine Realm!

With just one sentence from the Two-Winged Archbishop, the four clergymen of Stone Town went into a frenzy.

In just a dozen minutes, they assembled a team of over a hundred people!

This was almost all the cultivators and knights of Stone Town, even the reserves were brought along.

Knight Leader Soral organized a civilian team of several hundred, promising these people that as long as they killed the Blasphemer, their family would earn a clerical position!

Thus, this team of several hundred marched grandly out of the city!

As soon as they reached the city gates, they saw a young man in dazzling white clothes carrying a blond little girl, walking towards them.

The young man's steps were measured and unhurried, yet each step covered several hundred meters.

While they were stunned, the young man had already come very close.

Upon seeing the young man's attire distinctly different from that of the Bright Divine Realm, the Stone Town Bishop's eyes immediately gleamed.

"It's him! He is the Blasphemer, kill him, ascend to the Divine Realm!"

"Kill him!"

The hundred knights and cultivators spurred their warhorses and charged at Lin Mu.

Lin Mu pointed forward, Light Sprint!

Boom!

A gigantic pillar of light was born from his hand, shooting forward.

The ground trembled violently, the air was burning with friction, and the white pillar of light was tinged with fiery red on the sides!

The suffocating terror blanketed the charging troops instantly.

The first to bear the brunt was Knight Leader Soral.

"No..."

Soral let out a terrified wail.

He recognized it as Light Sprint.

But shouldn't Light Sprint be thin and long? What was this gigantic pillar of light?

He didn't even have time to react; the pillar of light had already arrived.

He closed his eyes in agony, waiting for death to descend!

Seconds passed, and the imagined pain of death seemed not to come.

He opened his eyes in bewilderment, discovering he was not dead.

Turning around, he gasped sharply.

Behind him was a blank space with a diameter of three or four meters!

The area swept by the white pillar of light had caused the hundred charging knights and cultivators to vanish from the surface, as if they had never existed.

Furthermore, the city wall had a huge hole blasted into it; even the opposite wall had one, stretching into the distance.

Gulp!

Soral swallowed a mouthful of saliva, almost unable to breathe.

Weren't they saying the enemy was a Blasphemer?

How could this Blasphemer use such terrifying Light Sprint?

"Merciful God, I..."

Soral was about to pray to seek answers from the gods when he saw the young man carrying the little girl had already reached him and extended a finger.

Bam!

Soral's mind buzzed, and then everything went dark!

"What... what exactly are you..."

The Stone Town Bishop trembled in fear, staring at the Blasphemer before him.

With just one strike, he obliterated all of Stone Town's forces.

Those civilians brought by Soral, holding their pitchforks and scythes, watched everything in confusion.

Without Soral's command, they didn't even know whether to attack the Blasphemer.

Lin Mu, holding Sally, reached the Stone Town Bishop, and once more pointed.

The Stone Town Bishop's eyes turned white, and he fell, lifeless.

"That should be enough."

From the minds of Knight Soral and the Bishop, Lin Mu gained many foundational knight skills and divine arts from the Bright Divine Realm.

Once you understand the principles, you can deduce many light-based divine skills now.

Clang!

A sound of a sword cry, and the Dragon Sword appeared at Lin Mu's feet.

Under the terrified gaze of Stone Town's civilians, the white light of the sword emerged and flew towards the distance.

He could leave now.

Because everyone who knew about Sally's blaspheming had already died!

...

The outer realm of the Bright Divine Realm is divided into twelve dioceses.

Stone Town falls under the jurisdiction of the Tulip Diocese.

At this time, fierce debates were ongoing within the Tulip Diocese.

"The Sanctuary has issued a bounty; killing the Blasphemer can lead to ascension to the Divine Realm. Don't you want to ascend to the Divine Realm?"

The speaker was Knight Commander Jin Kuis of the Tulip Diocese, with angel wings engraved on his armored body.

According to the cultivator hierarchy, two wings equate to the Foundation Building Immortal level.

The elder in front of him was Roger, the Two-Winged Archbishop projecting the image to Stone Town.

"Jin Kuis, stay calm. Do you know who this Blasphemer is?"

At this moment, Archbishop Roger was entirely different from his righteous anger during the projection in Stone Town.

His gaze was profound, filled with indifference.

"Who could it be? A Blasphemer is a Blasphemer!"

Jin Kuis paid no mind to the Blasphemer.

Blasphemers have appeared in the Bright Divine Realm before, and each was quickly obliterated, not even requiring the Sanctuary's intervention.

"Do you know about Michael and Sasm, the two Knight Commanders of the Divine Temple, heading to the Human Realm?"

Archbishop Roger spoke calmly.

The power hierarchy of the Bright Divine Realm was divided into two parts: the temple of the Divine Realm and the sanctuary of the outer realm.

The weakest Divine Temple Knight is at least Four-Winged level, and the Knight Commander is at least Eight-Winged!

While at the Sanctuary, Two-Winged is all you need to be appointed, with the Knight Commander only at Four-Winged level.

"Those two Eight-Winged Knight Commanders? I certainly know."

Knight Jin Kuis showed a look of reverence.

In the eyes of us grassroots knights, an Eight-Winged Knight Commander is already akin to a god!

"Both of them, along with their knight teams, have already fallen."

Archbishop Roger sighed heavily.

"What? That's impossible!"

Knight Jin Kuis found it hard to believe.

"Now do you understand why I don't want the diocese involved in this matter anymore?"

Archbishop Roger had informed Stone Town to attack the Blasphemer, merely to send them to their deaths, so he could report above.

As for himself, he had no intention of facing off against the Blasphemer.

"Are you saying the Blasphemer in Stone Town is the one who killed the two Knight Commanders of the Divine Temple, Michael and Sasm?!"

Knight Jin Kuis's voice trembled, filled with horror.

Archbishop Roger did not answer Jin Kuis Knight's question, muttering to himself: "The Divine Realm is in great trouble..."

Before his sentence was finished, he felt the temple shake violently.

"Archbishop, it's bad, someone is attacking the diocesan defensive formation, breaking the shield with just one strike..."

A white-robed cultivator rushed into the conference room, shouting in panic.

"What? So soon? Hurry, notify the Divine Might Prison Knight Brigade..."

Archbishop Roger rose in alarm.

"The Divine Might Prison Knight Brigade... is already... already obliterated..."

The cultivator's voice was bitter.

This news left Knight Jin Kuis dizzy.

The Tulip Diocese's Divine Might Prison Knight Brigade, his strongest force, had just been destroyed?

Woo woo...

Just then, a horn sounded in the sky.

With the sound, beams of white light descended from the sky.

"It's the Holy Temple Knights!"

Archbishop Roger judged the newcomers from their horn sound, yet felt no joy in his heart.

The opponent was the terrifying being who killed the two Eight-Winged Knight Commanders of the Divine Temple, Michael and Sasm; these people came only to meet their doom!

Chapter 920: Slaughtering Forward All the Way!

When Archbishop Roger and Knight Jin Kuis rushed outside, they果然 saw hundreds of Knights descending from the enormous palace in the sky.

All these Knights were mounted on Two-Winged Pegasi and Nightmare Beasts.

Four units of a hundred men, each led by a Four-winged Knight!

With the Knight Battle Array's blessing, this Holy Temple Knights force composed of Knights from the Sea of Divine Grace and Prison of Divine Might was incomparably imposing.

The might of these hundreds of powerful Knights pressed so hard on everyone in the Tulip Diocese that they all shivered, hearts full of awe.

At the same time, Archbishop Roger and his companion also saw their enemy—the Blasphemer!

"He... he's holding a child in his arms?"

Archbishop Roger's eyes were filled with shock and utter confusion!

In such a terrifying battle, that Blasphemer actually brought a child along?

"Demon God Uncle, their clothes are so pretty, even prettier than the Temple Monks' clothes!"

Sally blinked her eyes, staring enviously at the Holy Temple Knights' glittering armor.

Back in her village, she had never seen clothes that sparkled like this.

"Do you like them? Then I'll get a set for our Sally too..."

As he spoke, Lin Mu waved his hand, and a giant hand formed of Godlight reached down.

Its target was precisely Archbishop Roger.

"Damn it, why me!"

Archbishop Roger was furious and panicked. He clearly hadn't wanted to get involved with the Blasphemer, so why wasn't this Blasphemer attacking the Holy Temple Knights instead?

Boom!

Rings of white light exploded from Archbishop Roger's body.

Divine Grace!

Sanctuary!

Angel's Guard!

One defensive barrier after another rose from Archbishop Roger's body.

Crack!

The three layers of defense shattered like fragile glass under the grasp of the radiant giant hand!

"No..."

With a miserable scream, Archbishop Roger was seized in that terrifying hand of light.

Bang!

The giant hand clenched shut, and Archbishop Roger was reduced to ash.

Whoosh!

His white Divine Robe fell into Lin Mu's hand.

Lin Mu's fingers moved rapidly, and with Artifact Refining techniques he altered the Divine Robe into a tiny Lolita Skirt.

With a light tap of his finger, the Lolita Skirt was placed onto Sally's body.

"Wow, it's so pretty..."

Sally had never worn such beautiful clothes in her entire life; her eyes were full of little stars.

"Hahaha, wait just a bit, Sally. Demon God Uncle will make you even prettier clothes..."

Lin Mu stepped forward, standing in the void, facing the Holy Temple Knights head-on.

"Judgment!"

"Hammer of Light!"

The two hundred Knights of Divine Majesty Prison unleashed Judgment Sword, a giant black sword spanning the sky.

The terrifying blade tore open the air, making the Divine Temple of the Tulip Diocese tremble uncontrollably.

The two hundred Knights of the Sea of Divine Grace cast Hammer of Light; a war hammer formed from the Power of Light came crashing down with a roar.

The horrifying Internal Energy swept down, crushing all the buildings on the street beneath Lin Mu!

Before the hammer even arrived, the suffocating pressure alone made everyone's blood run cold!

The joint-strike method of these two Knight units was in no way inferior to the battle arrays of the Qianyuan Empire.

Unfortunately, the one they ran into was Lin Mu!

"Hammer of Light!"

The same technique was unleashed by Lin Mu!

Buzz!

With a single thunderous hum, all the Spiritual Energy within several hundred li was instantly drained.

Countless streams of Spiritual Energy gathered together, forming a gigantic Hammer of Light!

Compared to Lin Mu's Hammer of Light, the Knights' Hammer of Light was like a matchstick facing a pillar holding up the heavens!

Rumble!

As Lin Mu's Hammer of Light smashed down, the terrifying Internal Energy suppressed all directions.

The Holy Temple Knights' faces changed drastically in terror.

"That's the Hammer of Light?!"

The Knights of the Sea of Divine Grace were dumbfounded. They had never imagined the Hammer of Light could be this terrifying.

"Run..."

The four leading Four-winged Knights realized something was wrong and tried to escape, but were horrified to discover that the space around them had already been crushed by the dreadful Internal Energy!

"Damn it! I can't move..."

All the Knights could only watch helplessly as the colossal war hammer came crashing down.

Crack!

Bang!

The Knights' Hammer of Light and Judgment Sword shattered instantly into pieces.

Rings of white light flared within the Knight Battle Array as they tried to defend.

But under absolute suppression of power, their so-called defenses were more fragile than cardboard.

Bang!

The gigantic Hammer of Light continued its descent.

The four units of Holy Temple Knights were torn apart and smashed brutally into the ground.

The war hammer followed, slamming heavily onto the earth.

The Divine Temple of the Tulip Diocese vanished into dust in an instant, and all the Holy Temple Knights were crushed into powder!

With a single hammer strike, the enemy was annihilated!

After killing them, Lin Mu waved his hand, and sets of Knight armor flew up from the ground.

With a few dexterous motions of his fingers, the finest parts of the armor condensed into dazzling pieces of jewelry.

"Sally, see which ones you like?"

Lin Mu opened his hand.

Earrings, rings, necklaces, bracelets and other accessories were displayed before Sally.

The little loli's eyes shone as she picked them up lovingly. "Demon God Uncle, how do I use these things?"

The poor child had never worn jewelry before.

Lin Mu took out two bracelets and put them on Sally.

Staring at the sparkling jewelry on her wrists, the little loli was utterly entranced.

"Demon God Uncle, can I give the rest of these sparkly treasures to my mom? She loves being pretty the most."

Sally looked up at Lin Mu with a pleading expression.

"Hahaha, our Sally really is such a good child!"

The more Lin Mu looked at this sensible little loli, the more he liked her.

"Come on, Demon God Uncle will take you further ahead!"

Sword light exploded as Lin Mu carried Sally toward the Holy Domain.

...

At this moment, the Holy Domain was already in chaos.

"Ma Kuier and the others are all dead?"

"Yes!"

"Impossible! Ma Kuier and the others were Four-winged Knights!"

In the core Sanctuary of the Holy Domain, thirteen Cardinals of the Holy Temple were gathered, discussing the matter of the Blasphemer.

"How could this happen? The Otherworld Blasphemer entered the Divine Realm and can't use any other powers, so how did that Blasphemer kill Ma Kuier?"

No one could answer that question.

Within the Bright Divine Realm, only the Power of the God of Light could be used—this was a consensus of the Sanctuary.

Yet now, someone had killed Four-winged Holy Temple Knights inside the Bright Divine Realm.

Could it be that this Otherworld Blasphemer just happened to be a cultivator of the God of Light's system?

Everyone felt this was unbelievable.

"Ask the Divine Realm for aid. This is no longer something we can handle."

The thirteen Cardinal Bishops of the Holy Domain were all Four-winged-level powerhouses, but right now they had absolutely no confidence in dealing with the Blasphemer.

Those four squads of Holy Temple Knights had died too quickly—so quickly it filled them with fear!

Clang!

Just then, the Sanctuary doors were pushed open, and a Four-winged Angel flew in from outside.

"His Holiness the Pontiff has arrived—everyone, receive him!"

The thirteen Cardinal Bishops of the Holy Temple blanched in shock and hurriedly rose to welcome him.

A sweep of black robes was the first thing to enter everyone's field of vision.

Tap, tap, tap!

With steady footsteps, the Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison of the Bright Divine Realm descended upon the Holy Domain!

"We greet Your Holiness!"

The thirteen Cardinal Bishops of the Holy Domain all knelt to the ground, paying him the highest respects!

The Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison was equivalent to one of the two great leaders of the secular world under the Throne of the God of Light.

None of the thirteen Cardinals had expected this matter to actually alarm an existence akin to a Divine Spirit walking among mortals.

The Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison wore a Divine Robe upon which twelve black Angel wings were depicted, the image reflected in everyone's pupils.

Twelve wings—the strongest beneath the gods!

Clack, clack, clack!

A series of footsteps sounded.

Behind the Pontiff stood eight Holy Knights of the Sanctuary, each clad in dark armor emblazoned with the feathered wings of Twelve-winged Angels!