

War God 921

Chapter 921: Annihilating a Formation with a Single Strike!

"Your Eminence, why have you come?"

The thirteen Cardinal Bishops were all extremely shocked.

The Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison, the representative of the God of Light in the secular world, a divine spirit walking the earth, an incarnation of the deity in the human realm.

From these titles, one could discern how revered the Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison was in the Bright Divine Realm.

In the history of the God of Light, there were only two recorded times when the Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison left the Divine Realm.

And those two times were when the Bright Divine Realm was newly established and still unstable.

Since the Bright Divine Realm's rule stabilized, the Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison had never left the Divine Realm.

An institution solely existing to punish heretics and blasphemers.

In this presently impregnable Bright Divine Realm, how could there be a heretic serious enough to warrant the highest authority of the Prison of Divine Might to take action?

The thirteen Cardinal Bishops had considered that the Divine Temple might send strong knights or cultivators from the Prison of Divine Might.

But they never expected that the Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison would personally descend!

This did not bring them confidence but rather instilled panic in all thirteen of them!

For the Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison to break rules set in stone for tens of thousands of years, this blasphemer must be even more terrifying than they imagined.

The Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison looked indifferently at the thirteen people below and said blandly, "Continue your meeting as if we had never appeared."

With these words, the thirteen Cardinal Bishops felt another chill in their hearts.

Such a powerful lineup, yet they still needed to set a trap?

The thirteen looked at each other, unsure of how to speak.

Finally, one of the more quick-witted Cardinal Bishops suddenly said, "There is a blasphemer revealed in the Tulip Diocese, I suggest deploying the Holy Sword Knights to confront them!"

The Holy Sword Knights, composed of the most elite knights of the Divine Temple, numbering thirty-two Four-winged Knights, were the top battle force of the Divine Temple!

The other twelve Cardinal Bishops remained silent, secretly casting their eyes toward the Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison at the head of the table.

They found that the Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison truly did as he had just said, closing his eyes to relax, as if he didn't exist.

The Cardinal Bishop who spoke first understood the hint, "Order, the Holy Sword Knights shall deploy!"

"Seconded!"

"Seconded!"

All thirteen Cardinal Bishops seconded, and so the Holy Sword Knights became the bait!

Even if there were family members of the thirteen Cardinal Bishops serving in the Holy Sword Knights, it was beyond their choice now.

Thirty-two Four-winged Knights, one thousand Two-winged Knights, five hundred Two-winged Monks, and fifteen Four-winged Monks.

The Holy Sword Knights were ready to set out.

The once stagnant Sanctuary suddenly became lively.

"Qiu Ke'er and the others have set off? I didn't expect this time's blasphemer to require the Holy Sword Knights!"

"Qiu Ke'er is really lucky, getting a chance to go out and stretch. We Holy Shield Knights can only keep guarding the Sanctuary, it's really boring."

"If the Holy Sword Knights perform meritoriously by eliminating the blasphemer this time, it's likely that many will be promoted to the Divine Realm..."

In the Holy Domain Sanctum, none of the knights or monks took the so-called blasphemer seriously.

They felt that the Holy Sword Knights were just going out to earn merit this time.

Some even thought it was unfair and had quite a few complaints about the decision of the thirteen Cardinal Bishops.

"Hey? Look, what's that?"

A knight suddenly pointed to the western sky!

The Holy Sword Knights had not yet left the city when a white light in the sky came closer!

"It's not permissible to fly in the Holy Domain, who is this reckless fool? They are dead meat."

"Ha ha, guarding the outer realm for hundreds of years, and this fool is the finale."

Many watched the white light in the western sky with glee.

Just then, a deep horn sound suddenly echoed.

Bwoo...

With the sound, everyone in the Holy Sword Knights mounted their horses.

"Glory is my life!"

"Punishment is my life!"

In the Holy Sword Knights, black and white lights gleamed, a gigantic cross soared into the sky, and nearly two thousand strong knights charged toward the western sky.

The knights and monks watching the spectacle in the Holy City were initially stunned, then someone exclaimed in surprise: "Blasphemer?"

Their voices filled with doubt and disbelief.

In the past, blasphemers always hid and fled like stray dogs, scurrying in every direction to escape.

This time, the blasphemer was boldly heading straight for the center of the Holy Domain, the Holy City, guarded by hundreds of thousands of Temple Knights?

Is this blasphemer insane!

"Encountering such a foolish blasphemer, the Holy Sword Knights are indeed in luck."

"They don't even have to leave the city to grab the merit, truly enviable..."

"That show-off Qiu Ke'er, what trick will he use this time?"

"Shine of Light, add Holy Light Baptism, add Hymn of Light, add Light Illumination, finally use Divine Punishment to put the universe back in place?"

The knights joked and chatted.

The Shine of Light, Holy Light Baptism, these four knight battle array Divine Arts had almost no offensive power, but the light effects were dazzling.

Four moves combined, filled with sacredness, light, compassion, glory, and other dazzling brilliance.

Perfect for showing off.

Tap tap tap!

The four-winged pegasus's hooves gently tapped in the void as Qiu Ke'er approached the white light.

He finally saw clearly the person within the white light, the rumored blasphemer.

A strange white robe, holding an uncouth girl full of rustic air.

"Sure enough, a barbarian blasphemer, doing absurd things."

The blasphemer's bizarre combination filled Qiu Ke'er's eyes with disdain.

"Blasphemer, I am of the Divine Temple..."

Boom!

Qiu Ke'er didn't even have time to announce the name of the Holy Sword Knights before the opponent had already acted.

"Damn blasphemer!"

His show of force interrupted, Qiu Ke'er was furious, raising his Cross Sword and shouting: "Shine of Light!"

With Qiu Ke'er's words, brilliant white light suddenly burst from the formation of the Holy Sword Knights, as dazzling as the sun.

"Damn, is this Light Sprint?"

Qiu Ke'er's eyes widened suddenly.

Because the blasphemer on the opposite side had used a knight skill all Temple Knights were very familiar with, Light Sprint.

But what was this seven or eight-meter diameter beam of light!

"Shield of Light!"

The proud Qiu Ke'er finally realized the opponent was not normal and began organizing a defense!

But it was already too late!

Light Sprint was one of the basic knight skills of the Temple Knights, known for its speed.

In the blink of an eye, the light of the Light Sprint had arrived.

"Defense..."

Qiu Ke'er howled despairingly.

Boom!

The white light of Light Sprint righteously crashed into the formation of the Holy Sword Knights.

The Shine of Light instantly shattered!

The flashy and superficial move couldn't withstand the power of Lin Mu's Light Sprint!

Just one strike and the formation broke!

The knights of the Holy Sword Knights in that line only saw a flash of white light before losing consciousness.

All defenses were as fragile as paper before the white light!

When the white light dissipated, only over five hundred of the sixteen hundred Holy Sword Knights were still alive!

The others were all wiped out with a single blow!

"Evil demon! You are a Heretic Demon God!"

Lucky to have survived, Qiu Ke'er pointed at Lin Mu, his arm trembling.

When had the pampered Holy Sword Knights ever faced such a calamity?

In one strike, the Holy Sword Knights were practically obliterated.

Buzz!

Just as Qiu Ke'er spoke, a black and white great array suddenly enveloped both the Holy Sword Knights and Lin Mu.

"Utter fools, to be so easily deceived..."

With the voice, a Divine Domain Holy Knight, whose armor was engraved with twelve wings, appeared in the void above.

Chapter 922: The Invincible, Even Heaven and Earth Cannot Bind!

"Holy...Holy Knight?"

Qiu Ke'er's voice trembled slightly. He was somewhat puzzled as to why the Twelve-winged Holy Knight, god-like and exalted, would appear in the Holy Domain!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Sounds of air being pierced resounded, and figures emerged beside the first Holy Knight.

A total of twelve Holy Knights stood tall in the sky above the Holy Domain Sanctum.

Qiu Ke'er's tongue was tied; he couldn't utter a single word.

Twelve Divine Domain Holy Knights, Guardians of the God of Light, the pinnacle combat force of the Divine Realm.

Even as the leader of the Holy Sword Knights, a Four-winged Holy Temple Knight, he had never seen so many Holy Knights in his lifetime.

Let alone witnessing so many Holy Knights appearing simultaneously at one location.

"That Blasphemer..."

Qiu Ke'er was not foolish; if he were truly foolish, he could never have become the leader of the Holy Sword Knights.

Suddenly, he understood: all members of the Holy Sword Knights were used as bait, sacrificing their lives to lure the Blasphemer into the Divine Array.

However, why did the Holy Knights trap them with that terrifying Blasphemer?

"Damn Holy Knights!"

Qiu Ke'er felt despair; he realized they were sacrificial pieces!

The remaining five hundred or so members of the Holy Sword Knights also wore ashen faces, all aware of their impending fate.

Within the Holy City, the knights and cultivators who once envied the merits of the Holy Sword Knights now fell silent.

Everyone felt a sense of shared doom.

One of the two major knight orders of the Holy Domain, the peak combat force was sold out just like that.

"Who exactly is the Blasphemer on the opposite side..."

At this moment, everyone realized the Blasphemer was no ordinary enemy!

Deploying twelve Holy Knights all at once, even using the Holy Sword Knights as bait; what kind of enemy was this!

"Holy Knights, it's been a long time since I've seen this species."

Lin Mu looked at the twelve Holy Knights outside the Divine Array, his eyes filled with nostalgia.

In his previous life, when he was still weak in the Immortal Realm, he'd slaughtered a group of Holy Knights—how many was it, a hundred thousand or two hundred thousand?

He couldn't quite remember.

"Blasphemer, do you come from Earth?"

The leading Holy Knight pointed his long spear at Lin Mu.

Lin Mu remained silent, raising his hand to point forward.

"No..."

Qiu Ke'er let out a desperate howl.

Boom!

A white light exploded!

The remaining hundreds of Holy Sword Knights tried in vain to defend, but it was useless.

In an instant, the Holy Sword Knights were annihilated!

The ambitious Qiu Ke'er managed only to leave a single word as a final message.

Outside the Divine Array, the eyes of the leading Holy Knight were cold.

Indeed, a stubborn mortal from Earth!

Given the chance to repent, yet he didn't cherish it!

"I pronounce judgment: you are guilty!"

The Holy Knight's long spear pointed at Lin Mu with murderous intent.

"Hm?"

Just as the Holy Knight exuded killing intent, surging with momentum, Lin Mu's shattered Nine Tripods and Three Legs suddenly stirred.

"Interesting; the Bright Divine Realm has Nine Tripod Fragments?"

Lin Mu was initially surprised, then realized, "I see, no wonder the Bright Divine Realm can establish rules, restricting all energies outside the Power of the God of Light. It's based on Nine Tripod Fragments? Quite the unexpected surprise indeed."

He had initially thought that after the Nine Tripods broke, it would be hard to gather them again quickly.

After all, the Nine Cauldrons are a mysterious Dao Artifact, capable of suppressing the Immortal Realm with infinite might.

Unexpectedly, so soon, he encountered new Nine Tripod Fragments.

"It seems Earth is indeed extraordinary, possessing so many Nine Tripod Fragments."

Lin Mu's thoughts moved, realizing Earth's uniqueness.

"Spear of Conviction!"

The leading Holy Knight suddenly shouted, interrupting Lin Mu's contemplation.

With his voice, the twelve Holy Knights simultaneously raised their spears, and terrifying might emanated from the twelve figures.

The twelve spears merged into a single gigantic black long spear.

On the long spear was engraved a mysterious black cross emblem!

"Chastisement!"

"Annihilation!"

"Divine Punishment!"

"Conviction!"

"Judgement!"

...

Twelve exclusive divine powers from the Prison of Divine Might gathered onto the long spear.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The space in the Bright Divine Realm, even more stable than Earth, began to tremble.

The long spear gathered twelve divine powers, its terrifying might spreading and suppressing all four directions.

Even the knights and cultivators within the Holy City felt the overwhelming pressure from the twelve Holy Knights.

"This is the power of the gods."

The knights were dazzled and fascinated.

Most knights go their whole lives without seeing a Holy Knight in action.

This time, they were fortunate enough to see twelve Holy Knights join forces, feeling they lived for this moment.

"Execute the Blasphemer!"

The leading Holy Knight waved his arm, the terrifying knight's long spear tearing through the air, shattering the void, shooting towards Lin Mu.

The black knight's long spear seemed to contain the might of the gods, capable of tearing everything apart, annihilating all.

The Divine Array trapping Lin Mu posed no obstacle to the spear!

The spear lunged straight at Lin Mu!

"Twelve types of divine punishment power, huh? Let's see how my move fares!"

Lin Mu raised his hand, and the Yulong Sword soared through the air.

In the next moment, the sword's body quivered.

Torrential divine powers emerged from the sword's body.

"Chastisement!"

"Annihilation!"

"Divine Punishment!"

...

"Penalty"

"Obliteration!"

"Punish Evil!"

"Extinguish Sin!"

Thirty-six different divine punishment powers rose atop the Yulong Sword, intimidating all around.

Twelve Holy Knights stared incredulously with wide eyes.

Two of the Holy Knights even trembled, their firm beliefs nearly crumbling.

Thirty-six types of divine punishment powers!

Even more than the twenty-four punishments of the Prison of Divine Might!

How could this Heretic Demon God possess more divine punishment powers than the supreme God of Light!

In the Holy Knights' shock, the Yulong Sword collided with the knight's long spear!

Boom!

The blinding black light rendered everyone in the Holy City unable to see.

It seemed as though only darkness remained between heaven and earth.

In the next moment, a suffocating energy storm began to sweep all directions.

The raging energy currents, like fierce beasts, tore at everything.

Everything within the Divine Array was destroyed.

Earth!

Mountains and rivers!

Living creatures!

Spiritual Energy!

Everything was obliterated by the surging energy impact.

Even the Divine Array trapping Lin Mu began to tremble violently, on the verge of collapse!

The terrifying aftermath of this strike, if not suppressed by the Divine Array, could have destroyed half of the Holy City!

Inside the Holy City, everyone's face turned ashen.

At this moment, they finally understood what divine power was.

In the face of the divine, they were as weak as ants.

They couldn't even bear the sight of a single divine strike!

"Did the Blasphemer die?"

Inside the Divine Array, where energy surged everywhere, they couldn't see if Lin Mu was still alive.

Crack!

At this time, the sound of the Divine Array fracturing reached everyone's ears in the Holy City, chilling them to the bone.

"Not good, the Blasphemer is breaking free!"

Countless people cried out.

At that moment, a majestic voice echoed in everyone's ears.

"God says, stabilize!"

With the voice, a ray of white light descended from the sky, striking the Divine Array.

The crumbling Divine Array instantly stabilized.

Heaven and earth couldn't trap him, Lin Wudi, let alone a mere small array!

In the next moment, a figure appeared before everyone.

Sacred!

Majestic!

Glorious!

The newcomer seemed divine, inspiring worship in their hearts.

"Your Holiness the Pontiff!"

Chapter 923: What If You Became the Pontiff!

The appearance of the Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison brought a wave of astonishment.

All the knights and cultivators knelt on one knee, their eyes full of yearning.

Beneath the God of Light sit two great titans, what a majestic existence!

The Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison ignored everyone else and looked at Lin Mu with indifferent eyes.

"Lin Wudi!"

It was not a question, but a confirmation.

As the ruler of the Prison of Divine Might in the Divine Realm, he was aware of the existence of this earthly extraordinary being.

Especially, Lin Wudi's act of thwarting the otherworldly powers from blood-sacrificing Earth caused quite an uproar in the Bright Divine Realm.

Honestly, if it were himself at that time on Earth, he might not have done it as perfectly as Lin Wudi.

It's not a matter of realm, but a difference in means.

Lin Wudi's Dao Arts were very mystical.

But in the eyes of the Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison at the moment, the myth Lin Wudi, who once dazzled the world, was nothing but a complete fool!

Instead of staying comfortably on Earth, dared to venture into the Divine Realm!

Within the Divine Realm, one can only use the Power of the God of Light.

Lin Wudi's mystical Dao Arts were nullified by ninety-nine percent, rendering him as a tiger without claws.

What a foolish decision this was!

Lin Wudi paid no heed to the Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison but pointed at him and said to the little girl in his arms, "See the old man with the white beard ahead? He is the ruler of your Divine Realm... oh, the one who manages your farming and prayers. If you have questions in your heart, you can ask him."

Sally blinked her large eyes and looked at the kindly-looking old white-bearded grandfather ahead in confusion.

At first glance of this grandfather, Sally felt a kind of affection, sensing that he must be a good person.

However, if this old grandfather was a good person, then why did family members still go hungry and couldn't afford clothes?

"Grandpa..."

Sally spoke weakly.

"Blasphemer! Do not stain my name!"

One moment the Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison was as gentle as a summer breeze, but suddenly his face twisted in thunderous rage, and the terrifying aura oppressed everyone so they couldn't lift their heads.

Rumble!

Even in the sky, Thunderbolt flickered and trembled.

Bolts of lightning struck below.

Heavenly Sense, his word turned law.

In the Bright Divine Realm, the power of the Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison was akin to that of a deity!

Lin Mu subtly moved his Divine Sense to shield against the terrifying might of the Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison.

Sally, scared, clung to Demon God Uncle's neck.

She didn't understand why the kind-looking old man with the white beard changed so suddenly with her words.

Became so ugly, so frightening.

Lin Mu smiled at Sally and said, "Sorry, it was my whimsical thought; I shouldn't have any hope for this absurd world."

Sally didn't understand, blinking her large eyes, looking confusedly at Lin Mu.

Lin Mu looked into Sally's eyes, clear as water, and spoke softly, "If you were the ruler... the one managing your farming and prayers, would you want that?"

Sally's eyes widened even further, "... I don't know how."

Lin Mu gave a slight smile, "As long as you stay true to yourself, I believe you can do it well."

"Blasphemer! Truly a blasphemer!"

The Pontiff's face twisted with eyes full of fiery rage.

That mythical Lin Wudi, dared to discuss ruling the Divine Realm right before him, the pontiff!

He even wished for that sheep-like lamb of the Divine Realm to become its ruler, how ridiculously absurd!

"Sword come!"

Realizing he couldn't communicate with this group distorted by faith, Lin Mu chose direct action!

With a single "Sword come," within the Holy City below, tens of thousands of knights' Cross Sword at their waists trembled with lament, uncontrollable.

"Oh no!"

Some knights tried to forcibly suppress their Cross Sword.

Bang!

The force erupting from the Cross Sword even fractured his hand bones!

Swoosh!

The Cross Sword escaped his grip, heading into the sky!

One sword!

A thousand swords!

Ten thousand swords!

Whether trainee knight or two-winged, four-winged knight, none could control their Cross Sword.

Tens of thousands of Cross Swords, mighty and vast, gathered towards Lin Mu!

The Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison looked in surprise towards Lin Wudi amidst the divine array!

He could actually breach the divine array's seal and control the outside world!

The myth of the age was mystical to such a degree!

In such a short time entering the Divine Realm, he could control the Power of the God of Light to such extent!

"Indeed a false god walking the ground!"

"Holy Knights, form the array!"

At the Pontiff's command, twelve Holy Knights formed a battle array, their aura merged with his.

"God says, you are guilty!"

With a forward wave of his arm, the Pontiff sent forth a shooting black beam.

Within the black beam, an angel unfolded its black wings.

Four wings!

Eight wings!

Twelve wings!

As if endless wings were born behind the angel, each filled with the destructive power of Divine Punishment.

This angel was the Death Angel, the Punishing Angel, the Sword of Divine Punishment of the God of Light!

With wings spread, even Spiritual Energy withered beneath its black wings.

An array of ominous and Aura of Death enveloped the surrounding area of the Death Angel!

"Ah ah..."

Below the Holy City, weaker trainee knights and cultivators wailed in pain upon gazing at the Death Angel, their eyes burned and melted into terrifying black voids.

The land beneath the Death Angel was tainted by Aura of Death, turning into ash-gray.

Crack crack!

Rocks shattered, pebbles crushed.

The aura of annihilation brought by the Death Angel seemed capable of destroying everything.

"Sword like dragons!"

Lin Mu pointed his finger, Yulong Sword shone with golden light, and a series of white gigantic dragons flew out from the Yulong Sword, biting towards the divine array!

Click click click!

The energy shield of the divine array was devoured and bitten by the dragons.

With dragon fangs and claws torn apart, they still continued to bite relentlessly.

Even dragons' scales shattered by raging energy, they still courageously collided!

Crack!

Finally, the energy shield of the divine array was bitten open with a gap.

Ninety-nine white gigantic dragons rushed eagerly through the opening!

With a clanging, Yulong Sword flew into the air!

Roar!

Led by Yulong Sword, tens of thousands of Cross Swords formed into a dragon, charging towards the Death Angel!

Bang!

Yulong Sword fixed itself firmly on the head of the Death Angel!

Bang bang bang bang!

The Cross Swords rained down like sword rain on the Death Angel!

The terrifying Power of Death from the Death Angel instantly corroded the Cross Swords.

"Ah ah..."

Below the Holy City, countless knights wailed simultaneously.

The Cross Sword were intertwined with their fates.

The "Sword come" from Lin Mu further bonded their fate with the Cross Sword.

As the Cross Sword was corroded by the Power of Death, its owners one by one wailed in agony, their bodies turned to ash under the Power of Death.

"No..."

The knights below finally realized what their fleeing Cross Sword meant, but were powerless to stop.

Bang bang bang!

Each Cross Sword smashed towards the Death Angel like moths to flame.

The knights of the Holy City died one by one in desperate wails.

In the battle between two realms, there is never kindness, much less in this life-and-death duel between two worlds!

If these men don't die, they will be the vanguard to invade Earth!

In Lin Mu's heart, there was not a shred of pity!

"Evil demon, you wretched evil demon!"

The Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison had never seen such mystical Dao Arts, able to summon enemies' weapons for oneself.

To attack the enemy with the enemy's own fate!

"God says, I trudge the lands!"

The Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison, grasping the cross, began to summon the descent of a divine avatar!

Lin Wudi must die!

Chapter 924: If You Are a God, I Will Godslay!

The Sword Spirit dwells between illusion and reality.

Unaffected by the constraints of heavens and earth, unfettered by the bounds of rules!

When the Yulong Sword pierced above the head of the Death Angel, the Sword Spirit unleashed ninety-nine white dragons that roared forth.

Howl!

The gigantic dragons roared, pouncing on the Death Angel, fiercely tearing it apart.

Being corroded by the Death Angel's light of death, black spots gradually appeared on the white dragons.

Yet, the combat power of the dragon Sword Spirit not only did not weaken but instead grew stronger with each fight.

Half of the dragons transformed entirely into black, mirroring the Death Angel!

The black dragons, sharing the same origin as the Death Angel, yet possessed more spirit!

With their bites, they forced the Death Angel into a retreat!

The wings behind the Death Angel became the dragons' sustenance!

The dragon Sword Spirit fought stronger and stronger, while the Death Angel grew weaker and weaker, the scales of victory tipping towards Lin Mu.

Just at this moment, the Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison's divine summoning ceremony concluded!

First, a crown white and pure as jade appeared in the void above.

Upon seeing the crown appear, all cultivators in the Holy City worshipped devoutly.

Even those knights on the brink of death couldn't control themselves, and they worshipped the crown.

They couldn't help but start reciting the scriptures of the God of Light!

A giant shadow slowly formed in the sky, towering and unyielding.

At the moment this shadow appeared, the divine array suppressing Lin Mu froze for an instant.

Not only the divine array, everything in the heavens and earth solidified for a moment.

The next instant, endless light shone in all directions.

"Do not look upon the divine directly!"

Everyone inside the Holy City bowed their heads.

The twelve Holy Knights also bowed and saluted.

Even the Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison, who summoned the divine incarnation, lowered his head with frenzied eyes.

As the pontiff of the God of Light, he was naturally a zealot of the God of Light!

After sending believers to invade Earth multiple times, this little world saw the God of Light, worshipped as a deity, reveal its true form for the first time.

"Lin Wudi!"

The avatar of the God of Light glaringly gazed at Lin Mu.

The radiant light nearly scorched the surrounding air dry.

"Indeed, it's the Nine Tripod Fragments!"

Lin Mu stared at the "gem" embedded in the crown atop the avatar of the God of Light's head, unable to hide his joy.

"Looking directly at the divine, you are guilty!"

The decree was spoken.

Truly a decree in action.

The God of Light spoke but once, instantly unleashing immeasurable light directed at Lin Mu.

This light did not emanate from the God of Light, but from the Otherworld of Bright Divine Realm itself!

At this moment, it seemed that even heaven and earth condemned Lin Mu as guilty!

The God of Light had reached the level of influencing a small world!

No wonder, in such a world not weaker than the Qianyuan Empire, he could claim to be a god, suppressing the four corners with no one disobeying.

To command the world with a single word, what a terrifying power it is.

"This is the might of a god!"

The Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison, though keeping his head down, felt the surrounding shift of the Power of Light.

Mastering the Power of the World, using the Power of the World to oppress, this is the god in their hearts!

With such power, as long as the God of Light is in the Bright Divine Realm, he is invincible!

Buzz!

Endless light shone at Lin Mu, as though trying to pierce through his body!

"Hahaha, blasphemer, bear the divine punishment, your soul shall descend to hell!"

"Die, blasphemer!"

Inside the Holy City, the surviving knights expressed venomous hatred through their voices.

Just now, Lin Mu used their lives to fight against the Death Angel, causing them heavy casualties.

At this moment, in their hearts, Lin Mu was an unpardonable demon!

Lin Mu stood still, as if unaware that death was about to descend.

In the next moment, as endless light projected onto Lin Mu, Lin Mu's body suddenly emitted black, white, and red tri-colored light.

The endless Power of Light encountered the tri-colored light and, like greeting an old friend, briefly touched and then left.

The Power of Light seemed unable to find its target, flickered a few times, and then dissipated into the air.

"This..."

Sensing all this, the Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison lifted his head, risking blasphemy to look incredulously at the nearby blasphemer Lin Wudi.

"Impossible! How could the punishment of God not kill him!"

The Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison widened his eyes, losing composure for the first time.

In his heart, the divine is an omnipotent existence.

When the divine wills someone dead, they must die without doubt.

He has overseen the Prison of Divine Might for millennia, witnessing countless who affronted divine might only to be killed by divine punishment from just one word from the God of Light!

No matter the cultivation level, whether they are Holy Knights or Twelve-Winged Seraphs, faced with divine punishment, they are powerless to resist.

Why has this blasphemer not died!

No!

Not only has the blasphemer not died, but also the little girl he holds has not died!

"What on earth has happened!?"

The Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison's eyes showed utter bewilderment.

Not only him, but the twelve Holy Knights around him also looked on at everything with disbelief.

Divine punishment couldn't kill this blasphemer before them?

Below, the surviving knights and cultivators in the Holy City were dumbfounded.

They gazed blankly at it all, feeling like they were trapped in a nightmare they couldn't wake from.

What does it mean for a blasphemer whom even the divine cannot punish?

Disregarding everyone else, even the God of Light himself, with a face that was always dignified, sacred, and solemn, for the first time displayed an expression—that of confusion.

"The god speaks: you are guilty!"

Perhaps having been elevated high in the Bright Divine Realm for too long, unable to trust the reality before, he again uttered a decree in action.

The result was the same.

The shine of light passed over Lin Mu's body without causing him any harm.

"False god! You are a damnable false god!"

The God of Light experienced a second emotion—anger.

"Sword of Light!"

The God of Light no longer used the decree in action to manipulate the Power of the World, instead acting personally!

Terrifying Power of Light gathered behind the God of Light, forming a gigantic sword of light spanning the heavens and earth!

The Sword of the God of Light manifested, and the surrounding temperature began to rise sharply!

The frightening high temperature brought by gathered light even turned the ground into glazed glass.

In the Holy City, some knights and cultivators retreated in panic.

Yet, some knights spread their arms enthusiastically, melting into the formidable light!

Crack, crack, crack!

Void shattered, space cracks spread!

The sturdy barriers of the Bright Divine Realm couldn't withstand the terrifying might of the Sword of the God of Light and began to fracture!

"Die!"

The God of Light pointed forward, and the Sword of the God of Light roared, stabbing towards Lin Mu!

Before the Sword of the God of Light piercing across the heavens and earth, Lin Mu was as insignificant as an ant.

Facing the terrifying divine might, Lin Mu also raised his finger, pointing ahead.

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

"Godslayer Finger!"

If you are a god, then I shall slay the god!

This time, the Godslayer Finger was entirely composed of the Power of Light.

Similarly vast Power of Light formed a gigantic finger reaching the sky, pointing at the Sword of the God of Light.

On the dazzling gigantic finger, two mystical ancient script characters flashed: Godslaying!

"He can actually call upon such terrifying Power of Light in the Bright Divine Realm."

"The god's punishment couldn't harm, wielding the authority of light; who exactly is this blasphemer!"

As he watched the giant finger and gigantic sword in the sky, an irreverent thought arose within the Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison's heart.

Rumble!

The Godslayer Finger collided with the Sword of the God of Light!

Chapter 925: Unreasonable? Then Let's Fight!

Godslayer Finger, capable of slaying gods!

This is a crushing force from the level of rules.

This is the Great Divine Skill that was born when Lin Mu, in his previous life as Emperor Zun, was worshipped by tens of thousands of gods and revered by countless immortals!

Don't even mention that the God of Light is just a False God, even a True God of the Heavenly Realm cannot withstand it!

Amidst a thunderous roar, the Sword of the God of Light began to crack!

The God of Light's eyes grew more horrified.

The power of the world cannot be erased; now it can even resist his Sword of the God of Light.

This Lin Wudi is simply his nemesis!

"Jing!"

The God of Light suddenly let out a piercing shriek.

With the sound, two wings suddenly spread from the God of Light's back, one black, one white!

The two wings unfolded, instantly beginning to gather the energy of heaven and earth!

Boom!

The already tottering Sword of the God of Light instantly enlarged to twice its size, surprisingly crushing down the Godslayer Finger!

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

"Decide Fist!"

Lin Mu threw a punch!

A massive fist mark, pressurizing all directions!

Crack, crack, crack!

The Divine Temple within the Holy City instantly collapsed, all defensive formations were rendered useless by this punch.

All knights and cultivators watched this scene with numb expressions.

They didn't even know to dodge as death approached, being crushed to death by the overwhelming force.

The Blasphemer, unbelievably, exchanged three moves with the omnipotent god they revered without dying!

Is this person still human?

Is this god still divine?

As everyone's thoughts raced, Lin Mu's Deicide Fist arrived!

Bang!

The Deicide Fist struck heavily on the Sword of the God of Light!

With just one punch, countless cracks appeared on the Sword of the God of Light!

"Ah..."

The God of Light is disconcerted and roars, he needs more power, more time.

Unfortunately, the time limit for this energy avatar has reached its end.

Forcibly sprouting wings only shortened the avatar's existence even more!

"False God, I will surely kill you!"

With one last sound, the God of Light's avatar exploded with a bang.

Without the support of the God of Light, the Sword of the God of Light could not resist the power of the Godslayer Finger and Deicide Fist!

Crack!

The Divine Sword shattered, countless fragments of the Power of Light scattered.

"Not good! Activate divine protection!"

The Pontiff of Mieshenwei Prison never expected that summoning the god's apparition would fail to kill the Blasphemer.

Moreover, the divine skill with which the Blasphemer exchanged blows with the god is now crushing down on them.

Twelve Holy Knights roared, becoming one with the Pontiff and forming a powerful defensive Divine Array!

Buzz!

A black shield formed!

Boom, boom, boom!

Countless fragments of light smashed into the shield, causing it to tremble.

The twelve Holy Knights turned pale, fear evident in their eyes.

The divine might was so terrifying they could barely resist!

With each passing second, the trembling of their bodies increased a notch.

"Divine Blessing!"

The already elderly face of the Pontiff of Mieshenwei Prison seemed to grow even more wrinkled.

A blessing of divine energy spread from him to the twelve Holy Knights.

The shield trembled, but barely held.

The Pontiff of Mieshenwei Prison felt stifled, wanting to cough blood.

He is the Pontiff of Mieshenwei Prison, adept in slaughter and divine punishment, skilled in attacking Divine Arts.

Now, he resembled a cultivator from the Sea of Divine Grace, only able to defend passively.

Such humiliation made his heart boil with hatred.

When even a Pontiff and twelve Holy Knights could only barely hold on, the cultivators and knights within the Holy City below suffered.

The terrifying Sword of the God of Light fragments smashed wherever they landed, creating void fragments in the space.

The terrifying spatial fissures devoured everything.

Two-winged and four-winged knights had no power to resist; they were either smashed by the Sword of the God of Light fragments or sucked into the spatial cracks.

The vast Holy City, in the baptism of the Sword of the God of Light fragments, was left in ruins.

When the Sword of the God of Light fragments finally dissipated entirely, the Holy City no longer resembled its original state.

The formerly majestic sanctuary had been destroyed in the catastrophe.

More than half of the Holy City was also burned to ashes by the light.

Everywhere were glazed grounds and voracious spatial cracks.

Scattered survivors, both cultivators and knights, gazed blankly at the scene before them, rooted to the spot.

The Holy City, standing in the Bright Divine Realm for tens of thousands of years, was thus destroyed.

Destroyed in the aftershocks of the battle between the God of Light and the Blasphemer.

As followers of the God of Light, they never imagined there would be a day the Holy City could be destroyed.

At the moment the Holy City was destroyed, a portion of the faith in their hearts seemed to collapse as well.

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

"Deicide Palm!"

With the dispersion of the God of Light's avatar, Lin Mu did not relent. Instead, he struck a palm downward at the Pontiff of Mieshenwei Prison and the twelve Holy Knights!

"No!"

The Pontiff of Mieshenwei Prison let out an anguished scream, feeling the great terror between life and death for the first time in his life!

Unfortunately, Lin Mu would not stop his attack for the cries of a defeated dog.

Amidst the screams, Lin Mu's Deicide Palm descended!

Crack!

The black shield collapsed in an instant!

Boom, boom, boom!

Among the twelve Holy Knights, eight crumbled alongside the shield.

The remaining four were gravely injured, bleeding from all seven orifices, their bodies mangled!

The Pontiff of Mieshenwei Prison fared the worst, as the protective Divine Artifacts on him all exploded.

A huge hole remained on his chest.

Even the Power of the God of Light could not heal such injuries.

Despair filled the eyes of the Pontiff of Mieshenwei Prison.

Having lived for millennia, he never imagined his death would be on the battlefield.

"You..."

The Pontiff of Mieshenwei Prison opened his mouth to speak.

But Lin Mu didn't care for his nonsense, with a flip of his hand, the Sky-supporting Giant Palm appeared again, pressing down on the five below.

"God of Light, protect us!"

The Pontiff of Mieshenwei screamed, not to launch a great move, but to call upon the gods before death, hoping for ascension to the Divine Kingdom.

Unfortunately, he didn't know that with Lin Mu's palm, both flesh and soul would be annihilated!

He would have no next life, and naturally, no Divine Kingdom awaited him!

Poof!

With a palm falling, a Pontiff and four Holy Knights were crushed to powder, defenseless!

The surging energy swept across, stirring another wave of death in the Holy City.

After being baptized by the energy aftershocks, like heavenly tribulation, few remained alive within the Holy City.

Without saying a word, Lin Mu stomped fiercely!

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

Even with the Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps using only the Power of Light's strength diminished by ninety-nine percent, it was more than enough to topple the Holy City!

The already broken walls of the Holy City completely crumbled under this step!

The ground sunk into a massive hole, swallowing the entire Holy City.

The Holy City, standing for tens of thousands of years, vanished in the Bright Divine Realm from then on!

"Sally, Uncle will take you to the Divine Realm to meet the true God of Light!"

After defeating the God of Light's avatar, killing the twelve Holy Knights, destroying the Pontiff of Mieshenwei Prison, and annihilating the Holy Domain Sanctum, the Blasphemer Lin Mu gently ruffled the little one's hair in his arms.

"I don't want to go to the Divine Realm anymore."

Sally suddenly pouted and said.

"Oh? Why?"

Lin Mu asked curiously. Even with his mastery over countless skills, being able to kill gods with a single hand, he couldn't fathom the mind of an eight-year-old girl.

"I feel like..."

The little girl poked her fingers, her expression tinged with sadness, "I feel like they don't want to reason..."

As if afraid Lin Mu wouldn't understand, she quickly added, "When my daddy hits me, he's just as unreasonable."

Lin Mu first looked astonished, then smiled, finally breaking into loud laughter.

"If they don't want to reason, then we'll beat them until they do!"

Chapter 926: God of Space? Get Down Here!

Divine Realm!

The core of the Bright Divine Realm.

The hall where the gods reside.

Only the devout followers with Four-winged Combat Power and above are qualified to enter the Divine Realm.

As the core of the Bright Divine Realm, the Divine Realm is not on the earth, but suspended in the air.

The lofty Divine Realm overlooks the world like a god.

Everyone who can enter the Divine Realm is a child of heaven, a mighty being within the Divine Temple.

Everyone in the Bright Divine Realm hopes to ascend someday to this place closest to the God of Light.

At this moment.

Thunder suddenly exploded within the Divine Realm.

The violent energy swept across the area, making the entire Divine Realm shake.

Everyone in the Divine Realm turned pale, kneeling to the ground.

"God says..."

Everyone knelt on the ground, reciting scriptures, as if only this could calm the anger of the gods.

The wrath of thunder vanished quickly, and the Divine Realm soon returned to peace.

Just when everyone thought the matter was over, a voice suddenly echoed within the Divine Realm.

"Archangel Lucifer, Divine Knight Gabriel, Archpriest of Divine Grace Sea, Saliye, audience!"

As the voice resonated within the Divine Realm, three figures appeared in the void.

A life of extraordinary beauty and purity, with twelve pairs of wings behind him, twelve black, twelve white, this is the strongest angel of the Bright Divine Realm, Lucifer, also hailed as the Holy Spirit closest to the god.

The second figure, clad in armor of black and white, with overwhelming dominance in every gesture, carrying a long knight's lance behind him, this is the strongest knight in the Divine Realm, the only Divine Knight Gabriel.

The third figure, dressed in White Divine Robes, shining under the light, a face full of mercy and warmth, one of the two rulers of the Divine Realm, Archpriest of Divine Grace Sea.

These three nearly represent the highest combat power of the Divine Realm, almost never appearing together.

Now, they are summoned by the god.

The strong ones in the Divine Realm recalled the god's thunderous wrath not long ago.

No one dared to speak, everyone knelt on the ground.

Archangel Lucifer, Divine Knight Gabriel, Archpriest of Divine Grace Sea Saliye stepped into the Divine Temple.

Sitting on the throne in the center of the Divine Temple was a majestic man.

At this moment, the man's face still bore the barely concealed fury.

"The False God has appeared, I command you three to lead the strongest combat power and kill the False God outside the Divine Realm!"

The man at this moment lacked the majesty and holiness when appearing in the Holy Domain, sitting there like an ordinary person.

"We obey the divine decree!"

Archangel Lucifer, Divine Knight Gabriel, Archpriest of Divine Grace Sea Saliye, simultaneously knelt on one knee, accepting the order respectfully.

The god cannot appear before humans.

In the vast Divine Realm, only the three of them, plus the Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison who died in battle, are qualified to meet the true god.

"Go, don't let me down!"

The man's eyes were dim, and did not carry the god's majesty, as if enduring endless exhaustion.

"Light, my God, I dedicate myself!"

After saluting, the three left the Divine Temple.

"Saliye, did Kilupa really die in battle?"

Outside the Divine Temple, Divine Knight Gabriel asked in a low voice.

Archpriest of Divine Grace Sea Saliye nodded and after a moment of silence, said: "Before he died, he summoned the avatar of Our God."

Divine Knight Gabriel was stunned, then understood where the god's recent anger came from.

"Exert all your strength, this time the blasphemer is extraordinary!"

"We are willing to die in battle for Our God!"

The three leaders of the Divine Realm appeared simultaneously, rallying the troops!

Under Archangel Lucifer, thirty-eight Twelve-winged Angels!

Under Divine Knight Gabriel, one hundred Holy Knights!

Under Archpriest of Divine Grace Sea Saliye, two hundred Twelve-winged level cultivators from Divine Grace Sea and Prison of Divine Might!

This three hundred and forty-one people compose almost all the peak combat power of the Divine Realm.

Upon realizing these people would set out together, everyone's expression in the Divine Realm changed.

A battle of such scale hasn't occurred since the God of Light swept across and extinguished all the False Gods.

After tens of thousands of years, such a spectacle reappears.

Although the departure of such a powerful force to slay the blasphemer fills everyone in the Divine Realm with shock and enthusiasm.

But inexplicably, many hearts also felt a bit uneasy.

Just as everyone was about to set out, four figures suddenly emerged from within the Divine Temple.

Two clad in black robes, two in white robes, each one with their faces hidden by hoods, making them appear invisible.

"Zealots!"

Everyone in the Divine Realm knelt on one knee, saluting these four figures.

Even Lucifer, Gabriel, and Saliye slightly bowed, showing respect.

These four are the zealous followers serving the god.

Only the most passionate believers in the god can be honored this way.

The zealots are also among the strongest in the Divine Realm, each possessing power no weaker than an archpriest.

Upon seeing these four zealots appear, the Divine Realm erupted in cheer.

The image of the zealots as invincible has been firmly rooted in everyone's mind.

If compared in prestige, even Lucifer and the other two cannot compare to these four zealots.

Because they are the Saint Heirs, serving beside the God of Light, constantly being taught by Him!

"Set out!"

Divine Knight Gabriel waved his arm.

Three hundred and forty-four people, Da Jun set out.

"The Divine Army must win!"

"The Divine Army must win!"

In the Divine Realm, everyone shouted loudly, the sound shaking the heavens.

...

At this moment, Lin Mu was walking leisurely with the little girl in the Holy Domain.

The Bright Divine Realm holds such sins, yet its scenery is unparalleled.

No technology, one might even say no normal civilization.

The nature here is unspoiled, untouched by any destruction.

The animals and birds in the mountains don't even know to avoid humans.

When Lin Mu brought the little girl to a stream, the little animals drinking water curiously raised their heads to look at the pair.

"Wow..."

Sally looked at the cute little animals, her eyes sparkling with stars.

There are animals in the village, but those are working oxen and horses, nowhere near as adorable as the animals in nature.

"Demon God Uncle, can I play with them for a while? Just a little while, it won't delay your business!"

Sally clasped her hands against her chest, with a pleading look, utterly adorable.

Lin Mu pinched the little girl's nose, smiling, "Uncle's business is to take you to the Divine Realm, ask that old guy, the God of Light, why he makes you all suffer. So, you can play as long as you want."

Sally's face was filled with joy as she ran off to play with the little bunny.

"Come out, you've been following all along!"

Lin Mu looked towards the distant void, speaking indifferently.

Silent and motionless, no figure could be seen there.

After a moment, space distorted, and a black-robed figure with a white mask appeared in the void above.

"Indeed befitting one who has defeated the avatar of that guy of light, your senses are indeed sharp."

The masked figure's voice was devoid of any emotion, like a robot.

"I am the God of Space, you may call me Gail."

Beside the masked figure, spatial fluctuations rose and fell continuously but were quickly suppressed by the heavens and earth.

"Come down, I don't like talking with my head raised."

Lin Mu extended his hand, pressing downward.

In the void, a giant hand of light pressed towards the so-called God of Space.

"Arrogant and rude guy!"

God of Space Gail's sleeve swayed, a black beam shot towards Lin Mu.

Chapter 927: Peril at Every Step!

"God of Space? Come down to me!"

Lin Mu had obtained information about the false gods of the Bright Divine Realm from the memories of the cultivators in Sally Village.

Unfortunately, the cultivator's level was too low, coupled with the passage of time, he only knew bits and pieces.

Tens of thousands of years ago, the Bright Divine Realm was still called the Divine Realm, and the God of Light was merely one of many deities.

But one day, tens of thousands of years ago, the God of Light suddenly rose, and in a single day, changed the rules of the Divine Realm.

All other divine powers were suppressed by heaven and earth, unable to be used.

Even the lofty gods could not use divine power.

The gods who shared thrones in the Divine Realm were swiftly swept away by the God of Light.

Of course, in the divine history of the God of Light, this is recorded as the God of Light cleansing the cosmos, exterminating other false gods endangering humanity, bringing peace and prosperity to the Divine Realm.

Lin Mu didn't expect that after tens of thousands of years, there would still be other surviving gods in the Bright Divine Realm.

However, these old-era gods seemed quite ignorant of the situation!

Bang!

The black light emitted by the God of Space was immediately shattered by the giant hand of light.

The God of Space, Gail, couldn't dodge in time and was firmly pinned to the ground by the giant hand of light.

Whiz!

The God of Space, Gail, who was pinned to the ground suddenly vanished, appearing several hundred meters away.

This divine art resembling instantaneous movement clearly consumed a lot under the suppression of the Bright Divine Realm.

The God of Space, Gail, was pale, trembling slightly under the black robe.

"Please don't act hastily, we have a common enemy, we should be friends!"

The God of Space, Gail, was truly afraid.

He didn't dare appear before the avatar of the God of Light, only quietly followed behind Lin Mu after the battle.

Although he knew Lin Mu somehow defeated the God of Light, he didn't actually see Lin Mu as a threat.

In the Bright Divine Realm, only the Power of the God of Light could be used.

So he thought Lin Mu relied on some divine artifact not restricted by the Bright Divine Realm.

Only after taking action did he realize this blasphemer of the Bright Divine Realm could indeed use the Power of the God of Light!

If he hadn't seen the destroyed Holy City with his own eyes, he would have suspected it was a trap set by the God of Light.

To think there's a blasphemer who can possess the same authority as the God of Light in the Bright Divine Realm!

"Friends?"

Lin Mu sneered, his gaze indifferent.

The implication was unmistakable, this trash, nearly slapped to death, isn't worthy of the word 'friend'.

The God of Space, Gail's face flashed green and purple.

Ultimately, the hatred for the God of Light outweighed the shame brought by Lin Mu.

"I possess a space divine artifact capable of unleashing a god-like strike!"

The God of Space, Gail, said through gritted teeth.

This was his last card.

Now that the Bright Divine Realm was filled with the Power of Light, once the space divine artifact was used, it couldn't be replenished with Spiritual Energy.

This forceful strike was also his last one.

If it weren't for knowing about Lin Mu defeating the God of Light's avatar, he would never have jumped out.

"How many of these so-called old era gods are there?"

Lin Mu asked.

After his encounter with the avatar of the God of Light, he roughly assessed the strength of the God of Light's true form.

The realm surpasses the Human Emperor of the Qianyuan Empire, equivalent to the Divinity Transformation Realm in cultivation!

With Lin Mu's current Golden Core Realm strength, spanning two major realms to fight such a deity would require significant effort.

If these old era false gods were willing to fight, depleting the God of Light's power, it would be beneficial.

The God of Space, Gail, didn't answer Lin Mu's question but instead asked, "The true power of Light far exceeds the avatar's, and in the Divine Realm, it can accomplish anything spoken. Do you think you can win?"

Lin Mu didn't explain but waved his hand, presenting the entire battle with the God of Light's avatar.

The God of Space, Gail, grew increasingly astonished as he watched.

When he saw Lin Mu could ignore the decrees of the God of Light and that the forces of the Bright Divine Realm couldn't harm Lin Mu, his eyes widened in disbelief.

"You can actually ignore the suppression of the heaven and earth in the Divine Realm?!"

The God of Space, Gail, found it hard to believe, as the old-era gods were defeated because the God of Light possessed the ability to invoke the suppression of the realm.

This peculiar blasphemer could actually ignore such suppression!

"Now you can answer my question. I hope you don't disappoint me; otherwise, I might not be very pleased."

Lin Mu's gaze turned icy.

If the God of Space, Gail's answer didn't satisfy him, the penalty for disturbing him would be death!

"Six! I have five other gods with me, we total six!"

Lin Mu nodded.

Six Nascent Soul Peaks, although they can only strike six times, they could still restrain the God of Light somewhat.

The God of Space was about to speak when Lin Mu suddenly said, "Have your people gather here."

After speaking, Lin Mu's figure vanished.

When he appeared again, he was already several hundred miles away.

"You...how..."

The God of Space, Gail, was about to ask a question when he suddenly felt the void between heaven and earth tremble slightly.

The next moment, a white light flew rapidly from the horizon.

"Archangel Lucifer, Divine Knight Gabriel, Archpriest of Divine Grace Sea, Saliye! And three hundred twelve-winged forces!"

The God of Space, Gail, gasped, and space distorted, causing him to disappear.

Such power was enough to sweep over the six old-era gods; after all, they only had one strike capability.

"Blasphemer, don't you dare die."

This unpredictable factor that appeared after tens of thousands of years made the God of Space, Gail, now fear Lin Mu might perish in battle.

The God of Space, Gail, was worried in his heart when he saw the blasphemer rise into the air, stepping forward!

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

Terrify Ghosts and Gods with the Second Step!

Third Step: Heaven and Earth Change!

Four Steps, Stars Tremble!

Five Steps to Make the Buddha Kneel!

Lin Mu took five consecutive steps, each step filled with peril!

Every step a threat!

In an instant,

Rivers shattered, ghosts and gods trembled, heaven and earth changed color, stars fell, Buddha knelt!

Various phenomena appeared in the void.

Even driven solely by the Power of Light, the power of the Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps still struck fear.

The Divine Army of the realm had just appeared, yet before they could attack, they were struck head-on!

"Divine Protection!"

"Light Guardian!"

"Holy Light Shield!"

Archangel Lucifer, Divine Knight Gabriel, and Archpriest of Divine Grace Sea Saliye simultaneously took action.

Three layers of defense appeared around the Divine Army.

Bang!

Ripple after ripple collided, each defense shattered.

Until this moment, facing blasphemer Lin Wudi, they realized how terrifying this enemy truly was!

This blasphemer, amazingly, utilized the Power of the God of Light to transform so many extraordinary divine skills!

Lucifer and others couldn't imagine if this were not in the Bright Divine Realm, if it were in the outside world, how terrifying these divine skills would be!

Bang!

Divine Protection's defense was shattered by One Step, Rivers Shatter, and Terrify Ghosts and Gods with the Second Step!

Boom!

The Light Guardian's defense was smashed by Third Step: Heaven and Earth Change, and stars fell crashing down like fireworks, magnificently exploding upon the shield!

Five Steps to Make the Buddha Kneel, the terrifying ripples struck the last layer of Holy Light defense.

Pfft!

Archpriest of Divine Grace Sea Saliye spat blood, showing an expression of horror.

"False God! Initiate the Annihilate False God Great Array, kill him!"

With Saliye's voice, three hundred thirty-eight twelve-winged forces rapidly formed an array!

The breaths of everyone merged into one, crushing towards Lin Mu.

"Destroy the False God!"

The black and white divine power composing the great array, carrying the terrifying power of extinction, sought to exterminate Lin Mu.

Chapter 928: Divine Punishment Tempering the Body!

"A divine array? Petty tricks!"

Lin Mu raised his hand, and the Yulong Sword soared into the air.

The next moment, ninety-nine gigantic dragons roared out.

Half of them were white, half were black, and the leading one was half black and half white!

The instant the black dragon appeared, Archpriest of Divine Grace Sea Saliye's expression changed.

"Death Angel! This is the power of the Death Angel!"

As one of the two rulers of the Divine Realm, he was all too familiar with the Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison's ultimate move.

But he had never imagined that one day he would actually face the Death Angel's power himself!

Wherever the black dragon passed, not even a blade of grass survived.

The terrifying Power of Death swept out in a tide of slaughter!

This death was the death of light; light represents rebirth, yet it also contains death.

Rebirth was the white of the Sea of Divine Grace, death was the black of the Prison of Divine Might!

The black dragon roared, and in a single clash it smashed the Divine Light of Execution formed by over three hundred people into scattered fragments.

Within the divine array, every person's body trembled!

"Divine Punishment!"

Archpriest of Divine Grace Sea Saliye clenched his teeth and let out a hoarse roar.

The divine array changed again, and a colossal hammer of Divine Punishment appeared in the void above.

"This blasphemer actually broke the Divine Temple's annihilation formation so easily. Could the weapon he's using also be a Divine Artifact?"

This time, the God of Space Gail did not flee, but chose to watch from the side.

For the six gods of the old era, it had not been easy to cling to life until today.

Without witnessing Lin Mu's strength with his own eyes, he did not dare bring the others here!

Lin Mu's Yulong Sword gave him a bit of a surprise!

"Three hundred Divine Army Gather Divine Punishment—let's see if you still won't die!"

Divine Knight Gabriel's gaze turned ferocious.

This strike from the three hundred Divine Army could slay even a False God.

Sixth Step: Evil Demons Weep!

At that moment, Lin Mu took the sixth step!

Demons wept in agony!

Within the Bright Divine Realm, everyone's heart held steadfast faith; they all worshiped the God of Light and wielded the Power of the God of Light.

They had never encountered a spiritual attack like this before.

Once Demons Cry rang out, sobbing echoed in every person's soul.

Wuuu, wuuu, wuuu!

Awooo, awooo, awooo!

Uhh, uhh, uhh!

All kinds of eerie sounds, impossible to block, drilled into their minds like knights' lances.

Some knights with weak wills had their eyes turn blood-red, their energy showing signs of becoming violent.

Streaks of blood spread across their bodies, even dyeing their armor red.

Without exception, two lines of bloody tears flowed down each of their faces.

"What kind of attack is this?"

The God of Space was utterly shocked.

For the previous five attacks—heaven and earth changed, stars fell—he could see everything clearly.

But this ripple was silent and traceless, causing no visible fluctuation, yet it injured dozens of knights and nearly a hundred cultivators, making them bleed!

"Crying? They're crying?"

The God of Space Gail found it inconceivable.

In the midst of battle, as loyal running dogs of that fellow of light, the Divine Army were actually crying?

"It's an illusion! It's an illusion! Everyone, silently recite the scriptures and let the god safeguard your hearts."

Archpriest of Divine Grace Sea Saliye shouted a reminder, both shocked and enraged.

Controlling the Power of Light, a mysterious Divine Artifact, bizarre Divine Skills—this blasphemous False God was indeed troublesome!

The Divine Army's Divine Punishment also descended upon Lin Mu at that moment!

Lin Mu neither dodged nor retreated; he used the power of his fleshly body to take Divine Punishment head-on!

Boom, boom, boom!

Beams of interwoven black-and-white light blasted against Lin Mu's body.

The frenzied bombardment of Divine Punishment made the nearby God of Space's hair stand on end.

If such Divine Punishment landed on a god of the old era, even a god would fall!

Yet that blasphemous False God hadn't even tried to evade!

Boom!

Divine Demon Phantoms suddenly flared to life around Lin Mu, as if countless gods and demons were roaring and bellowing.

Under the bombardment of Divine Punishment, his fleshly body slowly began to transform—it was actually being tempered!

Divine Demon Horizontal Training!

It was identical to Shi Potian's Cultivation Technique.

After his realm had skyrocketed in the Qianyuan Empire, Lin Mu's body had somewhat failed to keep up with his cultivation.

This time, he intended to use Divine Punishment to temper his body.

"How is this possible?!"

The God of Space Gail nearly lost control enough to reveal his presence.

Not only had Divine Punishment failed to kill the blasphemer, it was actually being absorbed by him through some special Cultivation Technique!

"This False God is terrifying. We strike together!"

At this moment, Archangel Lucifer also realized how fearsome Lin Mu was.

With a thunderous rumble, twelve pairs of black-and-white wings unfurled.

Endless energy began surging toward the Divine Army's formation.

"Valor!"

"Fearless!"

The Divine Knights leveled their lances, and ripples spread out from their lances, spreading across every member of the Divine Army.

The terrible influence of Demons Cry was actually suppressed.

The three top-tier powerhouses had finally joined forces; Lin Mu seemed about to fall into disadvantage.

Even so, the God of Space Gail was stunned beyond words by Lin Mu's might.

To clash head-on with the three hundred and thirty-eight-strong Divine Army—this was something even the gods of the old era had never dared.

"God says, only through repentance can sins be redeemed!"

"God says, only through death can sins be erased!"

"God says, only through faith can one survive!"

"God says, only through light can one be eternal!"

At this critical moment, the four Zealots finally acted!

Four ripples spread out from the four of them.

The first ripple shrouded Lin Mu, making awe rise in his heart, shaking his will.

The second ripple was still aimed at Lin Mu, a light of death even purer than the Death Angel's.

The third ripple protected the Divine Army; all those previously heavily wounded by Lin Mu recovered in an instant.

The fourth ripple blazed with light, shining in all directions; wherever it passed, the power of the God of Light's believers began to climb!

The four Zealots—offense and defense in one!

"Zealots!"

The hatred in the God of Space Gail's eyes could not be concealed!

For tens of thousands of years, it was precisely these Zealots, working together with the Prison of Divine Might, who had hunted down the gods of the old era everywhere!

Tens of thousands of years ago, there had still been dozens of old-era gods lucky enough to survive; now, only the six of them remained.

The hatred the old-era gods had for the Zealots even surpassed that for the God of Light himself!

Seven Steps to Reverse Time!

As the four Zealots made their move, Lin Mu took the seventh step!

The ripples of Distortion of Years spread through the Bright Divine Realm for the first time.

Lin Mu was very curious; he did not know what level of power Distortion of Years, driven using only the Power of Light, could reach.

Buzz!

The first ripple swept toward the Divine Army!

Though invisible to the naked eye, it caused all three top powerhouses and the four Zealots to feel a warning rise in their hearts at the same time!

It was the sense of crisis that comes with death's arrival.

"Invocation of the Gods!"

Archpriest of Divine Grace Sea Saliye, without any hesitation, used his ultimate move—invoking the incarnation of the God of Light!

Even if he would later be punished by the God of Light, he could no longer care.

Because he felt that if he did not summon the god to descend, all of them would die!

Unfortunately, he was still too late.

The descent of the God of Light required a certain amount of time, and the ripple of Distortion of Years had already arrived.

Buzz!

Archpriest of Divine Grace Sea Saliye's body, clutching the cross, suddenly froze—his Divine Arts of Invocation of the Gods was forcibly cut off!

"Impossible..."

The last thought flashed through Saliye's mind.

The next moment, his body withered and decayed, turning into ashes.

Perishing with him were forty-two others within the Divine Army!

All of them were already of great age.

Swept by a single ripple of Distortion of Years, their lives were taken.

Aside from the undying Angel race, everyone else grew old.

Even Divine Knight Gabriel, who had just looked like a middle-aged man, turned into a white-haired elder.

"A pity. If this were outside, these people would have been wiped out to the last."

Lin Mu let out a sigh.

Distortion of Years, triggered using only the Power of Light, truly had its strength reduced by seventy to eighty percent.

"God!"

Just then, golden light flashed in Archangel Lucifer's eyes, and divine might descended.

The God of Light descended into the Bright Divine Realm, using Archangel Lucifer's body as a vessel!

Chapter 929: Annihilating the Avatar with a Single Sword!

The God of Light descended, but there was no hint of joy on the face of the Divine Knight Gabriel.

The recent wave of the Distortion of Years had killed forty-three people, including the Archpriest of Divine Grace Sea, Saliye!

The remaining three hundred were also old and frail, with little time left to live.

One could say that the recent attack almost annihilated the peak power of the Divine Temple.

Even if they are not dead now, in a few hundred years, they too would die of old age.

By then, the Divine Temple might even face the awkward predicament of a talent gap!

"Lin Wudi!"

Gabriel silently mouthed this name, a multitude of emotions surging in his heart.

The last time the God of Light descended, it was just an energy incarnation through the Magic Artifact of the Pontiff of Divine Majesty Prison.

This time, however, it was more like a divine descent without a time limit!

As long as Archangel Lucifer remains alive, the descent of the God of Light will not end!

It was evident that this time the God of Light was determined to kill Lin Mu!

Boom!

Divine might descended upon the world!

A terrifying force burst forth from Lucifer's body, its horrifying aura shattering the surrounding space inch by inch.

The terror of the god was revealed without a doubt in this moment!

A pressure as if suppressing heaven and earth made the breathing of the remaining divine army more repressed.

All three hundred plus people knelt on the ground.

The ground beneath them cracked, as if torn apart.

"Oh God! Please slaughter the false god and avenge us."

The voice of the Divine Knight Gabriel was tinged with grief!

"Light..."

In the distance, the God of Space Gail did not evade this time.

Just now, Lin Mu's mystical strike had annihilated forty-three people in one blow, giving him unprecedented shock!

He had never imagined that under the suppression of the Bright Divine Realm, someone could use such Divine Skills.

Now, as the God of Light descended, the hatred and venom in the eyes of the God of Space Gail were palpable!

This time, the power of the descending God of Light was even more formidable than the last.

With just a mere appearance, he turned this entire region into the domain of the God of Light!

As if, in this heavens and earth, he was the ruler!

Everything was under his control.

"Lin Wudi, we meet again!"

The divine light shot out from the eyes of the God of Light.

The twelve pairs of wings that originally belonged to Lucifer began to merge into one.

In the end, a pair of wings, one black and one white, vibrated in the void.

This pair of wings was so powerful that a mere flap could tear the space apart!

Bam!

The wings quivered, splitting into four!

The four-wing form of the God of Light appeared!

"Oh? I've already fought at your doorstep, and you still don't appear in person? It seems like you have a considerable problem!"

Lin Mu's gaze was playful, with a half-smile.

His words made Gabriel's heart skip a beat.

The gaze of the God of Space Gail grew solemn.

Did the God of Light have a problem?

If it was a few minutes ago and Lin Mu said this, perhaps no one would believe it.

But now Lin Mu had already proven himself with strength.

What he said was worth paying attention to.

"Oh my God..."

The thoughts of the Divine Knight Gabriel were racing.

The various oddities of this incident surged unchecked to the forefront of his mind.

The God of Light's actions were indeed unusual compared to the past.

A great enemy like Lin Wudi was already outside the Divine Realm, so why hadn't the God of Light descended in person?

"How dare you question a deity!"

The God of Light's eyes were cold, and there wasn't a hint of emotion in his voice.

With one sentence, it was as if thunder exploded in the void.

The terrifying Power of Light swept in all directions, the earth cracked, and the weather changed.

The surrounding space emitted a creepy cracking sound.

Cracks in space forced the divine army to retreat.

This was the power of a god!

"Whether you're a True God or a False God, you're just a bunch of pitiful creatures trapped in a small world, unable to struggle! Words are useless, fight!"

Since it wasn't the true body of the God of Light, Lin Mu lost interest in continuing the conversation.

"Arrogant!"

The words "pitiful creatures" thoroughly enraged the God of Light.

The wrath of a god was like the descent of doomsday, splitting the void with terrifying divine might.

The space shattered like glass!

The divine eyes of the God of Light overlooked the Divine Realm, cold like the icy hell.

With a swift motion, a white Sword of Light appeared!

With one strike, the speed of the shattering void couldn't even match the speed of the Sword of Light's thrust.

Not even a sound was emitted because the sound couldn't keep up with this speed beyond the limit.

Among all the people present, only the God of Space Gail and the Divine Knight Gabriel could barely see this sword.

But in their eyes, this sword was still like a meteor, unclear.

"It's been tens of thousands of years, and Light has become even more powerful."

The God of Space Gail felt a sense of dread.

He suddenly felt that the ideas of these old gods were too naive.

With their current strength, could they really strike the God of Light with the divine artifact in their hands?

Facing the clean and swift strike of the God of Light, Lin Mu stepped forward, taking the eighth step!

Eight Steps of Chaos Yin and Yang!

Yin and Yang reversed, Light and Darkness inverted.

In an instant, it was as if night descended between heaven and earth.

All the Light vanished, leaving only endless darkness.

Even the body of Archangel Lucifer was affected by the chaos of Yin and Yang.

Being a descent body to begin with, it harbored two different powers of angel and God of Light.

At this moment, both powers were out of control.

Bam bam bam!

Explosions rang out, and countless wounds appeared on Lucifer's body.

The God of Light remained indifferent and continued to strike!

Swoosh!

The sword finally reached Lin Mu!

"Twelve Forms of Slaying Gods, Banishing Immortals, and Slaughtering Demons!"

"Immortal Slaying Sword!"

The Yulong Sword and Immortal Slaying Sword, one illusory the other real, merged into one, striking toward the Sword of Light!

Boom!

Sword collided with sword!

The void collapsed, the sky changed color, clouds and winds shifted!

This world seemed transformed!

The ravaging shockwave destroyed everything!

Lin Mu's body was jolted, flying backward three to four meters.

As he landed, he stepped forward again!

Nine Steps Reversing the Heavens!

If even the heavens can be defied, what of a mere false god!

With this step down, heaven and earth overturned, sun and moon crumbled.

It was as if this piece of the world collapsed.

The God of Light grunted, more wounds appeared on Lucifer's angelic body.

The deepest wounds revealed even the internal organs.

Even the visceral organs were severely damaged by the chaotic forces within!

The God of Light didn't expect Lin Mu to have divine skills that could destroy his compatibility with Archangel Lucifer.

He found himself unable to control Lucifer's body.

"You..."

The God of Light only had time to say a word before Lin Mu's Immortal Slaying Sword arrived!

Pfft!

Lucifer's head soared high.

Until his death, this fearsome archangel never regained consciousness.

The severed head radiated light, golden blood dripped onto the ground, scorching it inch by inch.

With one sword, the incarnation of the God of Light was slain. Lin Mu did not stop his attack and swung his sword forward!

With the power of beheading the God of Light, he slashed toward the divine army.

"Defend!"

Gabriel keened a piercing scream.

But the three hundred divine soldiers stood there as if dazed, unresponsive to his call.

They stared at Lucifer's headless corpse in shock.

The almighty God of Light, descending with Lucifer's body, was actually decapitated by someone?

Their faith began to collapse at this moment!

"Burn your will, offer your souls, for the glory of our God!"

The only ones unaffected were four zealots.

There was still fervent faith in their eyes.

Chapter 930: Saintess of Light, Jia Ye the Holy One

Faced with these so-called Divine Army, Lin Mu didn't even use Divine Skills.

It was just one sword after another!

With the first sword, two of the four Zealots were killed!

With the second sword, the remaining two were annihilated!

At this moment, the rest of the Divine Army finally realized what was happening and tried to counterattack and defend, but it was already too late.

With the third sword, the Knight Battle Array was destroyed!

With the fourth sword, the Cultivator Battle Array was destroyed!

With the fifth sword, the Angelic Battle Array was destroyed!

By the sixth sword, the so-called Divine Army was left with only Divine Knight Gabriel.

"Why!"

Divine Knight Gabriel roared at the sky.

He couldn't understand!

The God of Light had suppressed the Divine Realm for tens of thousands of years, undefeated in battle, unstoppable in attack, why did they lose this time!

When Da Jun set out, they were so intimidating.

Now, there is only him left alone!

Swish!

The sixth sword arrived!

Divine Knight Gabriel let out a harrowing wail; his armor, knight's spear, and the Nightmare Beast underneath him were all destroyed under this sword.

His body was torn apart as if it were made of paper!

The worst part was that he could clearly feel the force cutting through his body was the Power of Light!

The strongest knight in the Bright Divine Realm was actually killed by the Power of Light!

What an absurd tragedy!

His body split in two, and even his Divine Soul was destroyed by a single sword.

The Sword of Light in Lin Mu's hand could also obliterate heaven and earth!

The Divine Realm's Divine Army was annihilated!

God of Space watched coldly at this scene, shocked to silence!

Such a formidable Blasphemer, do they really need help from these old era deities?

More importantly, after slaying the God of Light, is the Divine Realm the domain of the old era gods or the Blasphemer's domain?

God of Space Gail's mood was complicated at this moment, not even knowing whether to hope for the Blasphemer or the God of Light to win or lose.

"Demon God Uncle..."

Hundreds of miles away, a little girl named Sally hugged a white fur bunny, staring blankly over here.

The thunderous roar of lightning just now had frightened her terribly.

If not for the bunny's companionship, she really wouldn't know what to do.

Swish!

Lin Mu appeared, holding her in his arms.

"Let's go, uncle will take you to the Divine Realm!"

Lin Mu held the little girl, flying towards the Divine Realm.

When he saw Lin Mu embrace the little girl and soar into the sky, God of Space Gail's heart suddenly moved.

"This little girl... is a person of the Divine Realm..."

God of Space Gail's eyes flickered with intent.

Boom!

God of Space Gail's figure swayed, appearing in front of Lin Mu and Sally, kneeling on one knee in midair.

"Gail pays homage to the Saintess of the Gods!"

God of Space Gail kept his head down, akin to a secular world knight bowing before a princess.

Sally stared blankly at the God of Space kneeling before her, unable to grasp what was happening.

"You're very clever."

Lin Mu looked at God of Space Gail with a smirk.

God of Space Gail's body trembled uncontrollably.

The one before him could easily kill the four-wing descended form of the God of Light, a terrifying power.

If he displeased this figure, he would fall in an instant.

"We old era deities are willing to serve Her Highness the Holy Maiden Sally as our master, to rule over the Divine Domains for her!"

God of Space Gail said, almost trembling, having finished.

After speaking, he closed his eyes, awaiting Lin Mu's verdict.

Lin Mu ignored Gail, instead smiling at the little girl, "Sally, do you want to be the Saintess who governs the Divine Domains?"

"What's a Saintess?"

Sally blinked her big eyes, asking curiously.

"A Saintess is..."

God of Space Gail was about to raise his head to speak when Lin Mu glanced at him, causing him to quickly lower his head, not daring to speak.

"A Saintess governs the Divine Domains, sets rules, decides when people should farm, when to pray, and how much grain to offer to the gods."

Lin Mu gazed into Sally's eyes clear as water.

"If I become a Saintess, can I not pray, not pay grain, and farm whenever I want?"

Sally didn't understand managing the Divine Domains or setting rules.

But prayer, farming, and paying grain, that she understood.

Her family lived for those three things.

In her mind: if she wouldn't have to pray, or give the grain she worked so hard to grow to the Divine Temple, if she could choose when to farm—those would be god-like days.

Lin Mu didn't answer, instead looking at the kneeling God of Space Gail.

God of Space Gail's jaw dropped wide in shock.

Was the Blasphemer joking, really considering ruling the Divine Domains according to this little girl's ideas?

Without prayer or paying grain, how would the Divine Temple continue to exist, how could these deities survive?

Only hesitating for a moment, God of Space Gail suddenly felt the air around him turn cold.

"We shall follow the Saintess's divine orders!"

God of Space Gail had come to terms that it was better to live miserably than die.

The one with the biggest fist makes the rules.

As long as he no longer had to hide and fear for his life, it was already considered a blessing.

Just when God of Space accepted his fate, Lin Mu pressed a finger against God of Space Gail's forehead.

With God of Space Gail's space capabilities, he couldn't evade.

It was as if this entire void was locked in place.

Bang!

A rune was forced into God of Space Gail's forehead.

Then, a glimmer of light flew from God of Space Gail's head, flicked by Lin Mu's finger, and shot into Sally's forehead.

"Your Divine Sense core is now controlled by Sally; your life and death lie at her discretion!"

Lin Mu said calmly.

God of Space Gail was shaken to the core.

He could feel that Lin Mu's words were not false; indeed, a part of his Divine Soul was now under Sally's control.

"You truly are cautious!"

God of Space Gail felt no joy but accepted his powerlessness.

"Summon the other six old era gods, we'll meet in the Divine Realm!"

Lin Mu rose on his sword, disappearing into the void.

"Fine, to die is to die, but living as underground rats for tens of thousands of years would be better than a glorious death!"

"The truth is, we should have died all those years ago!"

God of Space Gail murmured a couple of sentences before disappearing in a flash.

At the same time.

Chaos began to brew in the Divine Realm.

Figures such as Divine Knight Gabriel, Archangel Lucifer, and Archpriest of Divine Grace Sea Saliye had Holy Spirit marks preserved at the Divine Temple.

Now, the disappearance of their Holy Spirit marks indicated their death!

This news swept across the Divine Realm like a storm.

The angel race created by the God of Light and the faithful cultivators were fine, but the knight faction was already beginning to fall into disorder.

"We want to see the deity!"

In the Divine Realm, the eighteen remaining Twelve-winged Holy Knights stood before the Divine Temple, confronting four Zealots from afar.

"You cannot gaze upon the gods! You cannot desecrate the gods! Do you wish to become blasphemers?"

The Zealots' eyes were cold, brimming with killing intent!

"We dare not!"

"The three Leaders are dead, but is there no divine revelation from our god?"

The eighteen Holy Knights knelt on one knee but did not depart!

"You're courting death!"

The Power of the God of Light intensified on the four Zealots.

"Stop!"

An elderly voice suddenly echoed before the Divine Temple.

"Jia Ye the Holy One!"

Everyone bowed their heads in worship.

Jia Ye the Holy One, leader of the Zealots, was renowned as the closest person to the gods.