

War God 941

Chapter 941: I, Lin Wudi, Have Returned!

Elder Jin Liu was furious.

He rode the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, traveling billions of miles, just to claim the newly ascended Blessed Land.

In the end, the Ninth Thunder Tribulation descended upon the world, ensuring that the person attempting the tribulation would inevitably fail.

The Blessed Land that was nearly obtained would be lost; how could he not be furious!

"Continue flying, go to the projection of the Thousand Worlds of the Universe, I'm going to slaughter this land!"

Elder Jin Liu had nowhere to vent his anger, preparing to annihilate the Thousand Worlds of the Universe!

Failure even at ascension, such a worthless world, what use is there in keeping it!

Meanwhile.

The three leaders of the Jinchen Holy Land also sensed the changes in the tribulation on the Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

"What a pity, with the descent of the Ninth Thunder Tribulation, it seems the Blessed Land cannot emerge."

The Third Seat Head looked disappointed.

The Second Seat Head's eyes flickered as he murmured, "Let's keep going!"

The Third Seat Head paused, then seemed to realize something, his face turned sullen, "Are you saying that insane Jin Liu is likely to vent his rage by slaughtering the Thousand Worlds of the Universe?"

The Second Seat Head nodded.

At this moment, the eldest Seat Head, who had remained silent, poured a cup of tea for her two sisters, and said softly, "How do you know the Blessed Land won't be born?"

"The Ninth Thunder Tribulation, capable of killing all below Immortals..."

Exclaimed the Third Seat Head, his face shifting slightly in surprise as he looked at the eldest Seat Head, "Sis, you don't mean to suggest that person might succeed?"

The Second Seat Head showed the same surprised expression.

A person from the Lower Realm, how could it be possible to overcome the Ninth Thunder Tribulation!

The eldest Seat Head's tone remained calm, "Perhaps you've forgotten from where the name of the Ninth Thunder Tribulation originated."

The Second and Third Seat Heads glanced at each other and spoke together, "Daoist Master Yellow Springs!"

Daoist Master Yellow Springs, the current Lord of the Heavenly Realm.

It is said that he transcended the Ninth Thunder Tribulation, rising to prominence as the Earth Realm Master and quickly ascended to the Lord of the Heavenly Realm within mere thousands of years!

To this day, he has ruled the Heavenly Realm for a hundred thousand years, and is reportedly about to ascend!

In the past ten thousand years, a few have triggered the Ninth Thunder Tribulation, yet all failed in their tribulations.

The strongest among them was a Great Power of the Immortal Realm reincarnated.

Even after cultivating to the Peak of Integration in the Middle Thousand Worlds, he was slain by the Ninth Thunder Tribulation!

Since then, the name of the Ninth Thunder Tribulation, capable of killing all below Immortals, began to circulate.

"Do you think this tribulation-transcending person will be another Daoist Master Yellow Springs?"

The Third Seat Head looked incredulous.

How could such a great character as the Lord of the Heavenly Realm be born in such a trivial place as the Barbarian Continent?

"Perhaps yes, perhaps no, we'll see if they survive."

The eldest Seat Head lowered her head to sip her tea, speaking no more.

The Second and Third Seat Heads, both at the Peak of Integration, now felt unsettled and uneasy.

The eldest Seat Head's words were like a bombshell.

The thought of another Daoist Master Yellow Springs emerging from the Barbarian Continent stirred their emotions uncontrollably.

...

Chief of Ming Xun also looked in astonishment at the distant horizon.

"It's drawn the Ninth Thunder Tribulation? What a shame, I thought the Barbarian Continent might finally produce a Blessed Land, shedding the name of barbarity..."

With the arrival of the Ninth Thunder Tribulation, he had given up hope for the person to succeed in their tribulation.

Daoist Master Yellow Springs?

If a prodigy like Daoist Master Yellow Springs were so easily born, the Heavenly Realm wouldn't have only seen one in billions of years.

Though others in the Barbarian Continent might see the Ninth Thunder Tribulation as a doom visited once every ten thousand years.

As a member of a side lineage of the Divine Continent's Prestigious Family from the East Victorious Divine Continent, Ming Xun knew that, in all recorded history of the Heavenly Realm spanning billions of years, only Daoist Master Yellow Springs succeeded!

Those below Immortals can indeed perish, and it's no idle remark!

...

Earth New World!

Facing the Ninth Thunder Tribulation, Lin Mu kept a calm gaze, as though he had foreseen it.

"Ninth Thunder Tribulation, it's been a long time..."

As the doomsday-like Ninth Thunder Tribulation descended, Lin Mu performed Hand Sealing Technique, gathering streams of light from all directions into his fingers.

Red, black, white, the three colors, five beams of light converged, precisely the Nine Tripod Fragments!

Bang!

The Ninth Thunder Tribulation now thundered down.

Lin Mu's fingertip unleashed the Nine Tripod Fragments towards the Ninth Thunder Tribulation!

Rumble!

The tribulation's world-ending power crashed wholly upon the Nine Tripod Fragments!

The Nine Cauldrons can suppress the Immortal Realm!

How could mere Thunder Tribulations harm the Nine Cauldrons?

No matter the thunder's rage or bombardment, the Nine Tripod Fragments remained unmoved.

A breath!

Five breaths!

Nine breaths!

At last, the thunder began to calm, the tribulation clouds dispersed.

The Ninth Thunder Tribulation, capable of slaying all below Immortals, was crossed just like that.

Below, Mo Lu opened its mouth, speechless for a long while.

"Truly worthy of Emperor Zun, every step well planned..."

Mo Lu's expression was hard to decipher whether it was admiration, or a laugh-cry mixture.

With the dispersion of tribulation clouds, suddenly celestial music entered everyone's ears.

In the next moment, everyone sensed themselves floating toward immortality, their bodies seeming to ascend slowly.

A person like Zhang Daoyun with profound cultivation level instantly realized it's not them ascending, but the entire Earth New World elevating.

World ascension has begun!

During this process, everyone's body was blessed once again!

This is the benefit brought by world ascension.

A place becomes a Blessed Land not only due to the existence of the Earth Realm Master.

More importantly, people from an ascended place experience a heavenly blessing, a baptism.

Through these two phases, the qualifications of these people surpass those of Heavenly Realm natives!

At this moment, Lin Mu was also feeling the benefits brought by world ascension.

As the one transcending the tribulation, he reaped even greater rewards!

His qualifications could rise no higher!

Hence, this baptism elevated his realm instead!

Nascent Soul Early Stage!

Nascent Soul Middle Stage!

Nascent Soul Late Stage!

Nascent Soul Peak!

Stopping only at this point!

Lin Mu flicked his finger, and the Dragon Tamer Sword flew out!

Three hundred sixty-six giant dragons roared, also beginning to enjoy the baptism!

Six hundred dragons!

Nine hundred ninety-nine dragons!

One thousand dragons!

A thousand giant dragons, upgrading the Dragon Tamer Sword from magic artifact to magical treasure!

A single-word difference, yet its power was worlds apart.

At this instant, if facing Satan again, Lin Mu would no longer need to act, the Dragon Tamer Sword alone would be enough to annihilate him!

But it wasn't over.

The Sword Spirit Giant Dragon of the Dragon Tamer Sword transformed from black and white to purple.

Slight traces of Thunderbolt power encircling its body!

Indeed it was the power of the Ninth Thunder Tribulation!

"What a pity, if not for the poor quality of materials used in crafting the Dragon Tamer Sword, it could have ascended to the Dao Artifact level this time!"

Lin Mu stood with hands behind his back, readying to face the final moment.

Rumble!

Amid the resounding roars, everyone saw tangible Spiritual Energy pouring down from the sky.

Furthermore, the endless starry sky was replaced by ten suns overhead!

Heavenly Realm!

For the first time, appearing before everyone in Earth New World!

The new world ascended, the Heavenly Realm's lands slowly parted, making way for the ascending Earth New World.

Amidst the sky.

Immortals playing music!

Fairies dancing!

Colorful streams of light filled the world!

As if the entire Heavenly Realm was celebrating the arrival of Earth New World.

"Immortal Realm?"

Lin Mu smiled slightly, eyes gently closed.

"I, Lin Wudi, have returned!"

Immediately.

Taking a deep breath, suddenly spreading his arms wide.

Rumble!

In the next instance, Spirit Qi Rain poured relentlessly.

Above Earth New World, life grew rampant, creatures roared.

Humanity of Earth New World bathed in Spirit Qi Rain, their cultivation levels climbing anew.

In this moment, even a newborn had the strength of Foundation Establishment!

This is the benefit of world ascension!

As Earth New World humans reveled in their joy, a blood-curdling scream echoed in all directions.

Boom!

A bloody shadow fell from the distant sky, smashing an island in the Southern Sea into powder.

"Ha ha ha, the Blessed Land belongs to me!"

Sword light rode the air, laughter fierce!

Chapter 942: Guarding This Place—Who Dares Invade!

The figure that was struck down from the sky was Zhang Lin.

He never expected that Lin Mu's world ascension would cause such a massive commotion.

Even with the defensive formation taught by Lin Mu, it couldn't withstand the earth-shattering vision.

The moment it appeared, all the surrounding strong cultivators were alarmed.

This time, two cultivators at the Divinity Transformation Realm joined forces, nearly killing him!

"Your Excellency, I have failed your trust!"

Zhang Lin climbed up from the ruins, flew to Lin Mu's side, and knelt down on one knee.

As he knelt, he was secretly astonished.

Nascent Soul Peak!

The last time he saw Lin Mu, he was still in the Golden Core Stage.

In just a few days, he had already ascended to the Nascent Soul Peak!

This world ascension indeed brought endless benefits!

Lin Mu paid no attention to Zhang Lin and instead looked toward the two cultivators flying over from the horizon.

The two Heavenly God Transformation Realm experts' eyes lit up instantly when they saw the purple energy surrounding Lin Mu.

"Are you the new Earth Realm Master that emerged?"

A cultivator in a Daoist robe looked at Lin Mu with an irrepressible glint of greed in his eyes.

"So, you intend to seize my Blessed Land?"

Lin Mu's gaze was cold, and the killing intent around him gradually surged.

The Daoist-robed cultivator sized up Lin Mu and sneered, "I thought you were a Divinity Transformation or Integration expert, but it turns out you're just a mere Nascent Soul, truly heaven helps me!"

The other cultivator dressed as a Martial Artist impatiently said, "Stop wasting time with him! Kill this guy and refine this Blessed Land as soon as possible! Otherwise, when the Lanyue Sect arrives, there will be nothing left for us!"

Zhang Lin couldn't help but speak up, "You two dare to defy the Hollow Void Sacred Land, are you tired of living?"

The Daoist-robed cultivator laughed maniacally, "A Blessed Land lies before us, I don't care if it's the Hollow Void Sacred Land or the Renowned Swords Sacred Land, I will rebel against them if necessary!"

With that, he waved his sleeve and slashed a sword towards Lin Mu.

To him, a mere Nascent Soul was nothing, easily killed in an instant!

An Earth Realm Master, who hasn't matured, is ultimately just trash!

Seeing the Divinity Transformation expert strike, Lin Mu stood still with his hands behind his back.

"Boundless Buddhas!"

With the sound of a Buddhist chant, a giant hand descended from the sky, crushing the sword Qi with a loud crash!

The next moment, Buddha's Light Illumination descended, and Mo Lu appeared beside Lin Mu.

"Spirit Transformation Peak!"

The Daoist-robed cultivator and the Martial Artist cultivator's pupils contracted, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Damn it!

Are the people of this world crazy?

They didn't let a cultivator at the Spirit Transformation Peak ascend with the world but rather allowed a Nascent Soul Peak to ascend?

In the past, those Earth Realm Masters who ascended with the world were either emperors or the strongest in their worlds.

Otherwise, how would you have the qualification to ascend with the world?

Other strong cultivators in that world would never stand idly by as you reap the benefits!

Yet, this time the new Lord of the Blessed Land was only at the Nascent Soul Peak, and yet there existed a Spirit Transformation Peak behind him!

"Run!"

The Daoist-robed cultivator, without hesitation, set up his Escape Light to flee.

Being only at the early stage of Divinity Transformation, he was no match for a Spirit Transformation Peak!

While escaping, he saw that the bald-headed Spirit Transformation Peak surprisingly didn't intercept him, but stood respectfully with folded hands behind the Nascent Soul Peak!

"Those Lower Realm barbarians, how dare they be so arrogant, once I spread the news..."

Just as he thought of this, he saw the Nascent Soul Peak suddenly reach out!

In the next moment, a titanic finger descended from the sky!

On the giant finger were the words Godslayer!

Rumble!

The terrifying power of the giant finger even sealed the space, halting his Escape Light.

"No..."

From the terrifying titanic finger, the Daoist-robed cultivator felt an intense threat of death.

Bang!

A talisman exploded, turning into a golden light to protect in front of him.

Useless!

There was a cracking sound, and the talisman shield was completely shattered.

"Ah..."

The Daoist-robed cultivator let out a miserable scream, releasing his Lifebound Magical Artifact, a beam of bloodshot towards the titanic finger.

Rumble!

The Lifebound Magical Artifact collided with the titanic finger and was instantly destroyed!

The finger, with unstoppable force, pressed upon his body.

His Protective Body Technique was crushed in an instant.

"Impossible! Just a Nascent Soul..."

The Daoist-robed cultivator's body exploded with a bang, his Divine Soul also crushed by the Godslayer Finger.

The Martial Artist cultivator had not yet begun to flee when the Daoist-robed cultivator was already killed.

This scared him so much he nearly lost his soul.

The Earth Realm Master is truly formidable!

Slaying a Divinity Transformation cultivator with ease as a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.

"I..."

Before the Martial Artist cultivator could say anything, Lin Mu struck again!

A finger tapped the Martial Artist cultivator's forehead.

The Martial Artist couldn't even dodge before his head was blasted apart!

Zhang Lin curled his lips with disdain, "What fools, don't you know that as the Earth Realm Master, one's strength will increase by one great realm in their Blessed Land with the power of heaven and earth?"

The strength of the Earth Realm Master not only lies in their talent.

More so, it's because the Earth Realm Master in the Blessed Land gains a one-level increase in battle power!

For this reason, most Earth Realm Masters have the opportunity to grow.

Otherwise, they would be coveted by other powers of the Heavenly Realm and wouldn't survive long!

"Your Excellency, the commotion from your ascension this time is too large, I fear the surrounding sects have been alerted, and soon powerful cultivators will arrive!"

Zhang Lin anxiously reminded.

This formidable ascension of Lin Mu was beyond his expectations.

In the future, the stronger Lin Mu is, the more it benefits him.

But this ascension also attracts more coveting, and whether they can survive this ordeal has become an unknown!

"It doesn't matter."

"I will guard this place for seven days, awaiting the arrival of strong cultivators!"

Lin Mu sat cross-legged in the void above.

I will guard this place, who dares to invade!

Zhang Lin enviously glanced at the nearby Mo Lu.

Last time they met, this bald one was only at the Nascent Soul Peak, yet in just a few days, he advanced to Spirit Transformation Peak.

The blessings from the world ascension are indeed terrifying!

In Earth New World, many people looked up at the heavenly spectacle with curiosity.

The ten suns in the sky.

The dense spiritual energy around them that almost suffocated them.

The occasional cries of flying monsters from the void.

Made them gradually realize that they had indeed come to a new world!

Like Lin Mu, they had just experienced a wave of power increase.

After the novelty, they also began to retreat for cultivation.

Just after the world ascended, the scene of two strong cultivators attacking made them understand that the Heavenly Realm is also fraught with danger.

...

At the same time.

Thousands of miles from the Earth Blessed Land.

"Brother Nan Ming, do you also want to join in on the fun?"

"Haha, isn't Master Huiyun also here, oh, Mozhan Sect Master is here too!"

Eight Divinity Transformation experts met unexpectedly, each accompanied by at least two or three Divinity Transformation cultivators.

These individuals were the sect masters of several third-level sects surrounding the Earth Blessed Land, and the strongest in their sects.

The birth of a new Blessed Land, how could they not be tempted.

Even if they can't kill the newly ascended Earth Realm Master, obtaining some benefits from the new Blessed Land could very well help them advance to the Integration Path!

"Pretentious politeness!"

The Mozhan Sect Master, shrouded in black aura, said coldly, "Heaven's opportunity, let's rely on our skills!"

Master Huiyun, a woman with a charming face, frowned and said, "To become an Earth Realm Master on one's own may at least require being at the Spirit Transformation Peak, or even at the Integration Realm Stage! By going, aren't we like moths to a flame?"

Chapter 943: If They Are, Then Kill Them!

Someone laughed and said, "Master Huiyun, you're overthinking it. I've already received the news that the new Earth Realm Master has invited the protector of the Hollow Void Sacred Land, Zhang Lin!"

"Zhang Lin from Hollow Void Sacred Land?"

Master Huiyun frowned; she had never heard of this name.

Hollow Void Blessed Land didn't seem to have a Great Power of Integration by that name.

Next to her, Mozhan Sect Master furrowed his brows and suddenly sneered: "Zhang Lin? An Inner Sect Disciple of Hollow Void Sacred Land, a Divinity Transformation novice wastrel?"

Master Huiyun widened her eyes in disbelief.

A Earth Realm ascension only invited a Divinity Transformation novice as protector; isn't this too much of a joke?

The informant burst into laughter: "So I say, this new Earth Realm Master is absolutely not a powerful figure! We have a chance!"

The other seven sect masters also had bright eyes!

Indeed!

They only dared to invite a Divinity Transformation novice as protector, showing the new Earth Realm Master is definitely below Divinity Transformation!

Otherwise, they wouldn't be so cautious!

"Haha, our luck has come!"

Mozhan Sect Master hesitated no more and drove the black smoke, speeding up again!

...

A dark forest miles away.

A man in black clothing sat cross-legged, surrounded by dozens of Demonic Beast corpses.

"Unexpectedly, even the Barbarian Continent has a Blessed Land born. Well, I, the old man, will also go and see!"

The man's body flickered, and a streak of blood light shot into the sky!

...

Barbarian Continent, Wind Eroded City.

Atop an inn.

A man dressed as a gentleman clapped the table suddenly.

"Hahaha, I've been exiled to this wretched, forsaken place by the family for two thousand years! Now the opportunity has finally come, destined for my Mu Suibo to be in favor of luck!"

The inn's guests felt a flash before their eyes, and the gentlemanly-clad person vanished!

...

Barbarian Continent, Green-Yellow Mountain Range.

"Protector, the Imperial Sky Flying Boat is ready, you can depart!"

A middle-aged man with a black robe, adorned with a black sun insignia, knelt respectfully.

Before them stood a robust man resembling a Demon God.

This robust man was a towering seven or eight meters tall, and with each breath, flames rose from his nostrils.

"Hahaha! Kids, our Black Sun Holy Church's chance has arrived! Follow me to kill the World Master and seize the Blessed Land!"

At his call, an Integrate Dao figure and thirty Divinity Transformations soared into the sky.

...

Barbarian Continent roared with turmoil due to the appearance of the Earth Blessed Land.

Lin Mu sat cross-legged, calmly sitting face to face with ten ambushes.

Zhang Lin sat not far away, greedily absorbing the residual purple energy within the Earth Blessed Land.

Even though the heavenly blessings have ended, these residual purple energies are still greatly beneficial to him.

Lin Mu was not stingy, directly transmitting to him three types of Immortal Realm Great Divine Skills.

In merely five days, Zhang Lin broke through the years-long shackles.

Currently, his cultivation level has reached Spirit Transformation Peak.

He was even confident he could reach Late Phase of God Transformation within three months.

This is the benefit of a Blessed Land, where cultivating one day within it can equate to one year outside!

This kind of opportunity will last for at least decades before gradually diminishing.

Hence, every birth of a Blessed Land in the Heavenly Realm will inevitably stir a bloodbath.

"They're here!"

Lin Mu suddenly opened his eyes.

Outside the Earth Blessed Land, there was a flying palace speeding from afar.

It slowly stopped hundreds of miles from the Earth Blessed Land.

Dozens of people exited the flying palace, all with robes adorned with a crescent moon insignia.

"Lord, the elder with white hair leading the group is the Sect Master of Lanyue Sect, True Immortal Xiaoyue, with a Divinity Transformation novice cultivation! The woman beside him is the Supreme Elder of Lanyue Sect, True Person Jingyue, with a Late Phase of God Transformation cultivation."

At this moment, the benefits of recruiting Zhang Lin become evident.

He is very familiar with the Heavenly Realm, especially the forces surrounding the Earth Blessed Land!

Lin Mu wasn't concerned, just glanced indifferently at Lanyue Sect's flying palace.

"Isn't it the Imperial Sky Flying Boat?"

He seemed a bit disappointed.

Zhang Lin twitched at the mouth, hastily explaining: "The Imperial Sky Flying Boat is an extremely rare flying Magic Artifact in the Heavenly Realm."

"In the Barbarian Continent, apart from the Three Great Holy Lands, only twenty-three first-tier sects possess Imperial Sky Flying Boats."

"Lanyue Sect is only a third-tier sect."

Upon hearing this, Lin Mu was even more disappointed.

No wonder Zhang Lin previously mentioned it took Lanyue Sect three days to arrive on an Imperial Sky Flying Boat, yet these people took a full six days!

"Go ask them if they're coveting the Blessed Land."

"If they are, kill them!"

Lin Mu told Mo Lu beside him before closing his eyes again, focusing on comprehending the realm.

"Infinite Buddhas..."

Mo Lu seemed quite helpless, feeling entirely like Lin Mu's hitman now.

Yet he couldn't refuse.

Not to mention the kindness of awakening his memories from a past life, Lin Mu's identity as Emperor Zun in his previous life alone made him impossible to resist.

Zhang Lin quickly bowed his head, silently following Mo Lu.

In the Lower Realm, he had already felt that Lin Mu was killing at will, unconstrained by societal rules.

Now it seemed, he was not mistaken!

If Lanyue Sect isn't sensible, it might face extermination today!

True Immortal Xiaoyue first glanced at Zhang Lin beside Mo Lu, the look in his eyes was unclear if it was mocking or full of envy.

Then he turned to Mo Lu.

"Are you the newly-appointed Earth Realm Master?"

True Immortal Xiaoyue asked with a furrowed brow.

"Infinite Buddhas, why have you come?"

Mo Lu didn't answer True Immortal Xiaoyue's question but instead uttered the Buddhist chant and asked back.

Spirit Transformation Peak!

True Immortal Xiaoyue and True Person Jingyue exchanged glances, their expressions becoming cautious.

True Immortal Xiaoyue cupped his hands: "I am the Sect Master of Lanyue Sect, affiliated with the third-tier sect under Hollow Void Sacred Land, wishing to represent Hollow Void Sacred Land to invite the Earth Realm Master to join!"

Before Mo Lu could speak, Zhang Lin coldly laughed: "Xiaoyue, when did you ever have the qualifications to represent Hollow Void Sacred Land?"

"Zhang Lin!"

True Immortal Xiaoyue laughed, "You're quite lucky to be by the Earth Realm Master's side! Since you're also a disciple of Hollow Void Sacred Land, you should know that I'm speaking the truth!"

Zhang Lin sneered: "Oh really, what conditions does Hollow Void Sacred Land offer for inviting the Earth Realm Master? Sect Master status? Or the first seat status?"

True Immortal Xiaoyue's smile froze, chuckling awkwardly: "Brother Zhang, you're joking, the first seat, Sect Master, such dignified positions..."

"Bullshit!"

Zhang Lin abruptly interrupted True Immortal Xiaoyue, "What an esteemed position the Earth Realm Master holds! Hollow Void Sacred Land is but a third-rate Sacred Land, to be a Sect Master would be flattering them! Xiaoyue, I see you're deliberately stalling for time!"

After speaking, without waiting for True Immortal Xiaoyue to respond, he struck with a palm!

Months ago, both True Immortal Xiaoyue and he were at the Spirit Transformation novice level.

But now, he had stepped into Spirit Transformation Peak!

Once the palm was released, the terrifying Conceptual Realm enveloped towards True Immortal Xiaoyue.

"Zhang Lin! You're arrogant!"

Beside them, True Person Jingyue fiercely countered, blocking Zhang Lin's strike.

Zhang Lin staggered three or four steps, steadied himself, his eyes shining with excitement.

To engage with someone in the Late Phase of God Transformation, he only retreated three or four steps!

The three cultivation techniques Lin Mu taught were indeed wondrous!

"Annihilation!"

Zhang Lin struck again, using the first style of the Slay Annihilation technique Lin Mu imparted!

The dreadful annihilation Conceptual Realm surged in, causing True Person Jingyue's face to drastically change.

"Wash Moon!"

A streak of dark blue moonlight rushed towards Zhang Lin's annihilation power!

Chapter 944: Eight Great Sects, Utterly Worthless!

The two energies are already intertwined, unexpectedly evenly matched.

"How is this possible!"

A look of undisguisable surprise appears in True Person Jingyue's eyes.

Just a few days ago, Zhang Lin was only at the early phase of Immortal Transformation.

If it weren't for relying on the reputation of Hollow Void Sacred Land, no one would have paid attention to him.

Now, it has only been a few days, and he can actually fight evenly with the mid-stage Conceptual Realm of Immortal Transformation!

Even with the blessings of the Earth Blessed Land, it's not as powerful as this!

"Could it be..."

True Person Jingyue looks at Mo Lu, who stands beside him with hands clasped together.

The only possibility is that this Earth Realm Master has transformed Zhang Lin!

In six days, Zhang Lin has undergone a rebirth; this newly appointed Earth Realm Master is indeed extraordinary!

"Zhang Lin! Earth Realm Master! We mean no harm, please both of you..."

"Infinite Buddhas!"

Suddenly, Mo Lu clasps his hands together, and a Buddhist light envelops True Person Jingyue and True Immortal Xiaoyue.

"You..."

True Person Jingyue couldn't even finish a sentence before Mo Lu's Buddhist light already reached them!

The Buddhist Concept contained within instantly baptizes the two.

True Person Jingyue can barely hold on, while True Immortal Xiaoyue's eyes flash with a swastika symbol, and his hair begins to fall out, leaving behind scars.

Zhang Lin looks at Mo Lu beside him in astonishment.

What kind of Divine Skills are these?

He can forcibly convert people?

"Infinite Buddhas! Lay down your arms and become Buddha!"

Infinite Buddhas!

Infinite Buddhas!

The four-word Buddhist mantra echoes in True Person Jingyue and True Immortal Xiaoyue's minds.

"Infinite Buddhas!"

True Immortal Xiaoyue's eyes flash with confusion, then he clasps his hands together, respectfully saluting Mo Lu.

Zhang Lin is dumbstruck, his body trembling uncontrollably.

This Divine Skill is even more terrifying than the Demon Path Technique!

In an instant, he can make someone switch sides!

"Jue..."

True Person Jingyue continues to struggle, a dim crescent moon slowly rises behind him.

But on this Buddhist light, a Buddha's phantom sits and laughs.

"Infinite Buddhas!"

The black hair on True Person Jingyue's head also falls away, he clasps his hands together, saluting Mo Lu.

The people behind them from the Lanyue Sect are already scared stupid.

What situation is this!

Without even engaging in a few moves, the two powerful figures on their side have joined the enemy!

"Lay down your arms and become Buddha!"

Mo Lu's Buddhist chant rings out again, this time targeting the disciples of Lanyue Sect.

Whether Nascent Soul or Golden Core, before Mo Lu, all beings are equal.

A moment later, there are more than a hundred bald heads beside Mo Lu.

Zhang Lin swallows a mouthful of saliva with difficulty.

He realizes he underestimated the people around the Earth Realm Master.

This inconspicuous bald head is so sinister!

Spirit Transformation Peak killing Late Phase of God Transformation isn't difficult.

But to say brainwashing a Late Phase of God Transformation, not to mention Spirit Transformation Peak, even Great Power of Integration can't achieve this!

Otherwise, the Heavenly Realm would have been unified by Great Power of Integration long ago!

This bald head is simply terrifying!

The little bit of pride Zhang Lin had as a Heavenly Being disappears completely.

He steps back automatically, not daring to walk beside Mo Lu.

"In two days, I must leave."

Lin Mu opens his eyes, looking towards the southern position of the Earth Blessed Land.

Mo Lu is taken aback, then exclaims in surprise: "In one or two months, a Great Power of Integration will descend, with my strength alone, I'm afraid I cannot protect the Earth Blessed Land."

At this moment, Mo Lu's realm is ready for Integration.

But, even with the memories of his past life, Integration is a long process.

After Integration, he is only at the early stage of Integration.

He could perhaps battle Mid-Stage Integration, but is absolutely no match for Late-Stage Integration, not to mention ten or so early-stage Integration could defeat him!

With Lin Mu leaving, he cannot defend the Earth Blessed Land!

"Two months is enough!"

Lin Mu's tone is calm.

In his past life in the Immortal Realm, he once chatted with a hand of Immortal General, who mentioned a mysterious place in the Heavenly Realm.

It's called Sky Temple!

Every year, the Holy Lands of the Heavenly Realm would send talented disciples to Sky Temple to gain opportunities for rapid ascension.

The Emperor Yellow Springs once soared to prominence in Sky Temple, gaining the chance to rise quickly within thousands of years.

Otherwise, this time it might have been postponed for tens of thousands of years!

Unfortunately, it is somewhat far from the Earth Blessed Land, even with the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, it would take half a month.

Without the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, using the flight palace would take about a month.

Seven days is the longest Lin Mu can stay!

"Then, we will await your good news."

Mo Lu says no more, bows respectfully.

Lin Mu furrows his brows, glancing at the Lanyue Sect people behind Mo Lu, saying nothing more.

Back in the Immortal Realm, he disliked those bald heads, mainly due to this conversion method.

Mo Lu leaves awkwardly, taking the Lanyue Sect people along, not daring to be an eyesore in front of Lin Mu.

Another two days pass.

Lin Mu slowly rises.

It is time for him to leave.

As he is about to set out, suddenly a giant Flying Sword comes breaking through the sky.

On the Flying Sword, sit thirty or more people, all in Immortal Transformation Realm!

In recent days, there have been Heavenly Realm Qi Cultivation Realm and Foundation Establishment Realm infiltrating Earth Blessed Land.

After all, Earth Blessed Land is a connection of the Middle Thousand Worlds of the Universe and tens of thousands of small worlds, even with Immortal Transformation and even Integration's Divine Sense, it is impossible to guard the whole realm!

But, these infiltrators have mostly been killed by people from Earth Blessed Land!

The most numerous people in Earth Blessed Land are from the Qianyuan Empire!

The Qianyuan Empire is a nation of warriors, everyone practices martial arts.

In this world ascension, the benefits they gained are even more than Earth's human race!

The citizens of Qianyuan Empire are all Centurions.

Even Thousand-man Generals are common to see!

The low-level realm infiltrators from the Heavenly Realm are all killed upon entry.

With Lin Mu activating the teleportation array, it connects everywhere in Earth Blessed Land in an instant!

Not to mention intruders who are mere Qi Cultivation or Foundation Establishment, even Golden Core, Nascent Soul, daring to invade will be surrounded and killed!

The surviving Heavenly Realm people are all in disarray.

At this moment, seeing more Immortal Transformation experts descending, those Heavenly Realm people cast hopeful and anxious eyes.

They pin their hopes on these Immortal Transformation experts.

"Nascent Soul Peak!"

"Hahaha, Luo Ga was indeed right, this Earth Realm Master is only at Nascent Soul Realm!"

"Heaven's gifts not taken will be regrets! This Blessed Land is ours!"

Eight Sect Masters laugh heartily.

Seeing Lin Mu's realm, these people feel victory in their grasp.

Only a Nascent Soul Realm!

What of Earth Realm Master even!

Kill the World Master, seize the Blessed Land!

This thought wildly burns in the hearts of eight Sect Masters!

"Demon Battle Path!"

"Flying Cloud Sword!"

"All Swords Resound!"

"Flame Burning Heaven!"

Eight Sect Masters strike simultaneously, dozens of various streaks of light sweep towards Lin Mu.

Mozhan Sect Master roars: "Power Demon Sect, invade the Blessed Land, anyone above Golden Core can be killed!"

On the giant Flying Sword, thousands of Nascent Soul, tens of thousands of Golden Core, surge forth!

This time, to seize the Blessed Land, the eight great sects have all come out in force.

"It's a pity, still no Imperial Sky Flying Boat."

Although this world ascension attracts many strong forces, to him they are just small fries.

No cause for concern!

Lin Mu sighs, takes a step forward!

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps, appearing for the first time within the Heavenly Realm!

Rumble!

The earth trembles, Spiritual Energy overflows, fearsome ripples crush towards thirty plus Immortal Transformation experts like giant waves.

Chapter 945: Exterminating the Sect, Entering the Secret Land!

The divinity transformations from the Heavenly Realm are usually so high and mighty, they wouldn't even spare a glance at someone in the Nascent Soul Stage.

When the ripples of Mountain and River Shatter manifested, only two divinity transformations instinctively defended themselves.

The rest of the divinity transformations still charged toward Lin Mu.

Some even displayed their divine skills in a conceptual realm to attack Lin Mu!

At that moment, Lin Mu's ripples from Mountain and River Shatter arrived!

Buzz!

The divinity transformation at the forefront felt his body tremble, as if an uncontrollable vibration surged within him.

In an instant, his protective body technique and defensive magical artifact both fell apart.

"No~~~~~"

Even his scream carried a tremor.

In the next moment, he watched in horror as his body disintegrated.

Pieces of flesh, bones, all vibrating and disappearing!

Even his soul was shattered by the ripples.

The divinity transformations charging from behind were terrified to see this scene, their souls scattered.

As they tried to evade, it was already too late.

With a buzz, a ripple swept over all the divinity transformations!

Bang bang bang!

A dozen initial-stage divinity transformations instantly fell apart without any resistance.

Mid-stage divinity transformations found their bones and flesh shattered, their bodies broken.

Even late-stage and peak divinity transformations were severely injured!

"What kind of cultivation technique is this? This Earth Realm Master is strange!"

The remaining dozen divinity transformations had pale faces and retreated hastily.

Moments ago, they were brimming with battle intent, wanting to seize the newly promoted Blessed Land!

Now, they only regretted their slow retreat!

Before they could get far, Lin Mu's second step arrived!

Terrify Ghosts and Gods with the Second Step!

The ripple swept past, causing a soul-deep shiver that rendered everyone stiff and immobile.

"Damn! This is a divine sense attack!"

"Is this man truly someone who ascended from the Lower Realm, to possess such a divine sense attack!"

Mozhan Sect Master, Master Huiyun and others desperately activated their cultivation techniques, but without effect.

As their bodies were frozen by the Ghosts and Gods Shock, Lin Mu's sword qi arrived!

One style of Sword Arrival!

In the land of the Heavenly Realm, endless spiritual energy transformed into hundreds of grand sword qi, sweeping toward the dozen divinity transformations!

At this moment, the disciples from the Eight Sects, those at Nascent Soul and Golden Core levels, were dumbstruck with fear.

Over thirty Primordial Spirits, even those capable of Integrate Dao could put up a fight.

Yet against this newly promoted Earth Realm Master, half were exterminated in an instant!

"Retreat!"

A Nascent Soul elder hastily shouted!

Just as his voice echoed, he saw the sky filled with sword qi!

"My fate is doomed!"

The Nascent Soul elder cried out in despair as he was sliced into pieces by countless sword qi.

The strength gap between the Nascent Soul elder and Lin Mu was like heaven and earth!

In the cultivation realm, the further one progresses, the more exaggerated the strength disparity!

In the Qi Cultivation Realm, an ordinary cultivator at the ninth level forms a Golden Core, a genius at the tenth level, a proud son of heaven at the eleventh, and an exiled immortal at perfection!

At Foundation Establishment, there are further distinctions, like nine-petal, eighteen-petal, and twenty-four-petal lotus!

Forming a Golden Core brings even larger disparities, the difference between a one-revolution and a nine-revolution Golden Elixir is nearly a thousand-fold!

The Nascent Soul is no exception!

For a prodigy like Lin Mu who advances perfectly at every realm, facing a Nascent Soul that progressed through ninth level, nine lotus, or one turn is nearly effortless!

Even these so-called divinity transformations are powerless before Lin Mu!

Sword qi rained down, whipping the dozen divinity transformations into riddles!

"I... actually died?"

The black aura surrounding Mozhan Sect Master slowly dispersed.

Master Huiyun's eyes widened, seemingly unable to comprehend being killed!

After the sword rain, the invading enemies were utterly annihilated!

Silence enveloped heaven and earth.

After a long time, all within the Earth Blessed Land cheered in unison.

"Lin Wudi, Wan Sheng!"

In this moment, they believed with Lin Wudi, they were unbeatable!

Lin Mu rode his sword and soared toward the approaching gigantic flying sword from the Eight Sects.

"Refine!"

With a flick of his finger, a flame rose upon the giant sword.

Simultaneously, the previously acquired flying palace and travel magic artifacts were thrown into the flame.

Mysterious refining formation patterns rippled from the flame.

Lin Mu used Innate Fire to refine artifacts!

Cultivators skilled in artifact refining within the Earth Blessed Land immediately sat cross-legged, concentrating on Lin Wudi's refining!

Even those unfamiliar with artifact refining could gain insights from Lin Mu's technique!

The refining process continued for an entire day!

One day later, Heavenly Tribulation descended, and the artifact fashioned!

Lin Mu examined the small flying boat before him and nodded in satisfaction.

Though it couldn't rival the Imperial Sky Flying Boat of the Heavenly Realm, it was adequate for travel.

Apart from its limitation to carrying two or three people, its speed reached seventy percent of the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, which was quite acceptable.

"Mo Lu, I leave this Earth Blessed Land to you!"

Lin Mu instructed, riding the flying boat away.

"Infinite Buddha!"

Mo Lu clasped his hands, his body radiant with Buddha light, lotus blooms unfolding beneath his feet, with layers of mysterious glyphs hovering around him.

In an instant, a colossal shadow of Buddha appeared behind Mo Lu, the lotuses began to gather and merge.

Two merging into one, three merging into one!

Mo Lu commenced Integrate Dao!

Each lotus represented his divine skill, his conceptual realm!

Once the lotuses in the lotus pond beneath him entirely united, it marked the day of Integrate Dao achievement.

Zhang Lin's eyes shone brightly, sensing the fluctuations in Mo Lu's aura.

In the Heavenly Realm, those who advance to Integrate Dao often invite several friends and choose a secret location for breakthrough!

It's never permitted to let outsiders watch.

Now, Mo Lu was advancing amidst a public gathering.

To Zhang Lin, this was a rare opportunity.

If he could learn even a bit from Mo Lu's advancement, it would greatly benefit his future Integrate Dao.

With Lin Mu's departure, the ascended Earth Blessed Land seemed to fall into silence.

Almost everyone sat down to cultivate.

With most Earth Blessed Land humans at Qi Cultivation Peak or even Foundation Establishment Stage, they scarcely needed sustenance.

This completely liberated the workforce, allowing ninety-nine percent of the people to meditate in peace.

The new era of Earth Blessed Land had commenced.

Lin Mu steered the flying boat south.

This journey would likely take about twenty days!

After twenty days, he would enter the Heavenly Realm's secret land seeking breakthroughs!

Upon return, he would be able to engage even in battles of Integrate Dao!

Barbarian Continent, where the second-grade sect Sky Expansion Sect resides!

Sky Expansion Sect has one Great Power of Integration and over a hundred divinity transformations.

It's considered an average sect among second-grade sects.

Today, Sky Expansion Sect was hosting a farewell ceremony.

Sky Expansion Sect's proud son of heaven disciple Mo Wenjian, with Nascent Soul Peak strength, received qualification to enter Sky Temple!

This, in Barbarian Continent, is a once-in-a-millennium miracle!

In Barbarian Continent, Sky Temple quota had always been exclusive to the Three Great Holy Lands and top-grade sects.

Sky Expansion Sect's Mo Wenjian emerged against such competition, his talent evident!

"Wenjian, as your mentor, I planned to personally escort you to Sky Temple's entrance, but since Blessed Land emerged in Barbarian Continent, I must personally visit, hope you understand!"

Supreme Vast Gold Great Power of Sky Expansion Sect spoke to Mo Wenjian very kindly.

At this moment, Mo Wenjian was only a Nascent Soul junior, but once he emerged from Sky Temple, he would likely reach divinity transformation peak, able to contest against Integrate Dao!

This was the might of Sky Temple!

Chapter 946: Breaking the Heavens Technique, Open Sky Temple!

"Master, don't worry, I won't overthink! Frankly, if the day for the Sky Temple's opening wasn't near, even I would want to take a look at the Blessed Land—it's the number one Blessed Land of Barbarian Continent!"

Mo Wenjian looked longingly.

As a cultivator from Barbarian Continent, how could he not yearn to witness the Blessed Land?

"Even without the Sky Temple, if you wanted to go, I wouldn't allow it. You might not understand the significance of the Ninth Thunder Tribulation! This time, I fear Barbarian Continent may undergo a major event!"

Master Kuang Jin sighed, said no more, and handed a talisman to Mo Wenjian.

"This is a spiritual talisman left by the Founding Ancestor of Sky Expansion Sect; it can withstand a strike from Integration Daoist! Carry it with you."

After handing over the final talisman, Master Kuang Jin said no more, flicked his sleeve, and sent Mo Wenjian onto the Flying Sword.

Watching the direction of Mo Wenjian's departure, Kuang Jin muttered lowly: "I hope that when you return, my Sky Expansion Sect still exists..."

The Ninth Thunder Tribulation is an event that can shake the entire Heavenly Realm!

If the person ascending fails, that's one thing.

Now that the person transited successfully, ascending to the Heavenly Realm, various powers in the Heavenly Realm are sure to notice.

Currently, perhaps only the Three Great Holy Lands of Manzhou are paying attention, but in a few months, top Holy Lands in the Heavenly Realm might send people over!

Barbarian Continent, so troubled!

...

South Origin Sea of Barbarian Continent!

Every year at this time, it's bustling.

Because prodigious disciples from across Barbarian Continent gather here, and then enter the Sky Temple!

Gradually, it has become the most lively and prosperous place.

Some do business, some join the excitement.

The desolate sea area has turned into a bustling marketplace!

Two months later marks the annual day when the Sky Temple opens for holy selection.

Thus, this period sees the South Origin Sea become exceptionally lively.

Rumble!

In the sky, an Imperial Sky Flying Boat descends with a roar.

"People from the Three Great Holy Lands have arrived!"

"They're from Hollow Void Sacred Land."

The Imperial Sky Flying Boat has practically become the hallmark of the Three Great Holy Lands.

In previous years, powerful sects might also send Imperial Sky Flying Boats to escort disciples.

But this year, due to the birth of the Blessed Land, even powerful sects have dispatched their boats to the new Blessed Land.

Only the Three Great Holy Lands have spare Imperial Sky Flying Boats to come here.

Fifteen people flew out from the Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

There are two protectors who are Great Power of Integration; the remaining thirteen are all prodigies entering the Sky Temple this time!

"Elder Du, will some primary sects fail to attend the opening of the Sky Temple this time?"

Among the thirteen prodigies of Hollow Void Sacred Land, a teenage-looking girl, full of innocence, inquired with curiosity.

"Perhaps! Some primary sects find the allure of a new Blessed Land far greater than that of the Sky Temple!"

Elder Du's gaze was also complex.

Not just those primary sects; even Hollow Void Sacred Land dispatched two Sky Flying Boats, six Great Power of Integration, to the new Blessed Land.

If not worrying that other two Blessed Lands might target these thirteen prodigies, the two protectors would also be heading to the Blessed Land.

The Ninth Thunder Tribulation's impact is too great!

One mistake could lead to the destruction of the entire Barbarian Continent!

Even Hollow Void Sacred Land dares not act carelessly.

"That person over there, judging by the attire, seems to be from Sky Expansion Sect. They're closest to the new Blessed Land; why not ask him?"

The girl is highly curious and seems to hold a very high status.

Other disciples remained silent following the two protectors, but she boldly asked around.

Even commanding the Great Power of Integration around.

Elder Du felt a headache, rebuking: "Jin Luoyu, shut up! Or I'll have your ancestor discipline you!"

Jin Luoyu is the descendant of Hollow Void Sacred Land's Integration Elder Jin Liu, extraordinarily talented, reaching Nascent Soul Peak Realm before hundred!

Even in Hollow Void Sacred Land, she's a prodigy seen once in ten thousand years!

Her playful nature leaves Elder Du rather helpless.

Jin Luoyu pouted silently.

Elder Du breathed a sigh of relief, but before peace lasted a few breaths, the girl's surprised voice echoed again.

"Hey? The person beside someone from Sky Expansion Sect doesn't have a sect insignia on his clothes. Which sect does he belong to?"

Originally intending to scold the mischievous prodigy, Elder Du also furrowed his brow, glancing over.

The prodigy from Sky Expansion Sect seems to be the precious disciple of old ghost Kuang Jin, Mo Wenjian.

The person beside him...

"Hmm?"

Elder Du instinctively released Divine Sense to probe that person.

Because he couldn't perceive that person's specific realm.

Seemingly at Nascent Soul Peak, yet more complete than Nascent Soul Peak.

That feeling was akin to the World Masters seen across various continents—those comparable to exiled immortals of the extreme realm!

Where is a World Master from in Barbarian Continent...

The thought had barely formed when Elder Du suddenly stuttered internally!

The newly promoted Lord of the Blessed Land!

The new Lord of the Blessed Land turned out to be a Nascent Soul Stage junior?

Elder Du was overjoyed, almost letting out a laugh!

His opportunity had finally arrived!

The Three Great Holy Lands sent strong forces to the new Blessed Land. Unexpectedly, the Lord himself came here!

Capture him, and the new Blessed Land belongs to Hollow Void Sacred Land, belongs to Du!

In an excited state, Elder Du didn't hesitate and immediately acted!

Rumble!

Under spectators' puzzled eyes, a giant hand suddenly appeared in the sky, enveloping forward!

Boom!

At almost the same moment, a sword light sharply descended, shattering the giant hand.

"Du Xi, you fool! This Lord of the Blessed Land is ours, from Renowned Swords!"

Accompanied by the voice, another giant hand also appeared abruptly.

"Ming Xu, get lost!"

With the Lord of the Blessed Land right before him, how could Du Xi miss the chance? A flicker of black light met the Integration Daoist from Renowned Swords!

"Lord of the Blessed Land?!"

"Lord of the Blessed Land?"

Boom boom boom!

In the sky, energy flared everywhere—giant hands, sword lights, saber-lights, talismans, battling as one.

From Renowned Swords, two Great Power of Integration battled two from Hollow Void Sacred Land, desperately from the onset!

Disciples from both Holy Lands were dumbfounded, frantically retreating.

When four Integration Daoists fight, brushing against them leads to death!

Within just two breaths, hundreds of surrounding cultivators and prodigies perished!

For the sake of the Lord of the Blessed Land, the two Holy Lands disregarded the Sky Temple's rules.

Jin Luoyu, who started it all, swallowed hard, gazing at the snow-white clothed youth from afar in disbelief.

"He is the one who transcended the Ninth Thunder Tribulation, the owner of the new Blessed Land, the Lord of the Earth Realm?"

The girl's eyes sparkled, wanting to discern something extraordinary from the snow-white robed man.

Mo Wenjian was trembling.

Just a tad more, and he would've been killed!

When Du Xi's giant spiritual hand reached forth, he cared not for other lives.

If not blocked by the Integration Daoist from Renowned Swords...

It's terrifying; besides the white-robed man, everyone nearby would've been killed by the aftershock!

"He is the Lord of the Earth Realm?"

Mo Wenjian marveled at the white-robed man.

The white-robed man was Lin Mu, who journeyed for twenty days.

"The Sky Temple opens in two months? Alas, I don't have two months to wait..."

Lin Mu ignored the four Integration Daoists, stepped forward, turning his palm.

"Breaking the Heavens Technique!"

Open Sky Temple!

Chapter 947: Integrate Dao Makes a Move, Sky Temple Opens!

As the Breaking the Heavens Technique blasted forward, the surface of South Origin Sea began to shake and ripple.

The terrifying destructive power of the Breaking the Heavens Technique instantly pierced through everything within hundreds of miles ahead.

The air, the Spiritual Energy, everything was penetrated!

Flames rose one after another from the intense friction!

The seawater of South Origin Sea started to boil, scalded by the heat.

The bottomless South Origin Sea, as if struck by a giant war blade, split the seawater in two.

Waves hundreds of meters high swept all around, roaring like beasts.

Within hundreds of miles of this sea area, everyone felt the terror of this strike.

The powerful figures and geniuses of the major sects all stared at this scene in shock.

Even the Four Great Unity Daoists, who were fighting fiercely for control of Lin Mu, revealed looks of surprise.

"Nascent Soul Peak, yet capable of releasing a strike comparable to Spirit Transformation Peak!"

"Earth Realm Master, worthy of the title Earth Realm Master!"

After their surprise, the Four Great Unity Daoists became even more ruthless, turning the fight into a life-and-death struggle.

The ground within thousands of miles was almost plowed through.

Regardless if Nascent Soul or Spirit Transformation, anyone caught in it was almost certain to die!

The members of the first-tier and second-tier sects also noticed the key point and frantically flew toward Lin Mu.

They could all see that the Four Great Unity Daoists deliberately avoided this direction in their battle.

If the Earth Realm Master was killed by the aftermath of their fight, it would be quite awkward.

Just as these people flew towards Lin Mu, suddenly five-colored divine light shot out from Lin Mu's body!

Rumble!

The entire world seemed to tremble under these five beams of divine light.

Woo!

Woo!

South Origin Sea suddenly echoed with a horn call as if from ancient times.

When the horn sounds, the Sky Temple opens!

"Impossible! The Sky Temple isn't supposed to open for another two months. Could it be that he can actually open the Sky Temple early?"

Mo Wenjian, the Proud Son of Heaven from Sky Expansion Sect, looked up in shock at the figure in white above the sky.

Opening the Sky Temple with one's own strength, something that had never happened in Barbarian Continent, or even in the entire Heavenly Realm.

"Not good!"

The Four Great Unity Daoists, who were fighting fiercely, finally noticed the change here.

"The Sky Temple is opening, and the Earth Realm Master is going to escape!"

Du Xi couldn't bother with much, enduring an attack from Ming Xu, and charged towards Lin Mu's direction.

The other three Unity Daoists also ignored attacking each other and rushed towards Lin Mu together!

Boom!

Bang!

Swoosh!

There was a sword light, a talisman, a mighty heavenly hand, a restraint divine skill!

The Four Great Unity Daoists attacked together to capture!

Rumble!

A staircase spanning the heavens appeared above the sea region!

Boom!

The second step of the staircase!

Rumble rumble rumble!

Steps upon steps, filling the sky, appeared before everyone!

Just as the Four Great Unity Daoists' attack was about to reach, Lin Mu stepped forward onto the first step of the Sky Temple!

Bang bang bang bang!

The stairs of the Sky Temple released an ancient gray light, easily blocking the joint attack of the Four Great Unity Daoists.

"Damn it! He still managed to escape!"

The faces of the Four Great Unity Daoists were extremely unpleasant.

Lin Mu's Nascent Soul Realm was something they didn't even consider significant.

In their eyes, Lin Mu was nothing more than a lamb to the slaughter.

Once they determined a victor among themselves, it would be easy to capture Lin Mu.

Lin Mu wasn't supposed to have any chance to escape.

Unexpectedly, this newly promoted Earth Realm Master could actually open the Sky Temple early!

"Those who can survive the Ninth Thunder Tribulation are indeed extraordinary!"

Ming Xu looked solemnly grave.

Lin Mu's Nascent Soul Realm made them subconsciously overlook many things.

It wasn't until Lin Mu opened the Sky Temple early that they realized, even in the Nascent Soul Realm, Lin Mu was still someone who had survived the Ninth Thunder Tribulation!

The Thunder Tribulation that spelled death for anyone below an Immortal, and yet he survived, how could he not possess some real capability!

The opportunity to capture before their eyes was missed due to their internal strife.

Ming Xu was seething with frustration!

Just then, Du Xi, the Great Power of Integration from Hollow Void Sacred Land, suddenly spoke:
"Everyone, enter the Sky Temple! Spread the word, anyone who can suppress and capture the Earth Realm Master can become the Holy Son, the heir to the Holy Master of Hollow Void Sacred Land!"

Upon hearing these words, the eyes of the thirteen geniuses from Hollow Void Sacred Land lit up.

Then remembering Lin Mu's terrifying strike with the Breaking the Heavens Technique, their expressions dulled again.

It seemed this opportunity to suppress and capture would depend on their sect elders inside the Sky Temple.

Ming Xu followed suit, "Renowned Swords Sect disciples, also spread the message! Suppress and capture the Earth Realm Master and become the Holy Son of Renowned Swords Holy Lands!"

Not only were the two Holy Lands intrigued, even the geniuses from the first-tier sects had their eyes darting about.

The first-tier sects also had their elders in the Sky Temple!

If they could suppress and capture the Earth Realm Master, wouldn't they be gifted a Blessed Land for free!

At this moment, almost every gaze towards Lin Mu was filled with greed.

Only two people were exceptions.

One was Mo Wenjian, the Proud Son of Heaven from Sky Expansion Sect.

In his heart, there was only one thought: If the entire Sky Expansion Sect were to turn to this man, would it be a better choice?

He didn't know much about the Ninth Thunder Tribulation, but he knew the power of the Earth Realm Master.

Every Earth Realm Master is a Great Fate Bearer like a child of the heavens.

If it was that easy to be suppressed and captured, they wouldn't have survived to bring a world to ascension!

If Sky Expansion Sect could be the first in the Heavenly Realm to submit to the Earth Realm Master, as long as he survives, Sky Expansion Sect's glory days wouldn't be far off!

"Master! What should I choose?"

One path leads to capture, the other to following.

Mo Wenjian was torn between choices!

The other with eyes devoid of greed was Jin Luoyu from Hollow Void Sacred Land.

Her gaze towards Lin Mu was filled with curiosity and amazement.

With Nascent Soul Peak strength, he unleashed a strike at Divine Spirit Peak.

He even opened the Sky Temple early, playing the Four Great Unity Daoists like puppets.

This Earth Realm Master, who appeared for less than half a stick of incense, had already left Jin Luoyu in awe.

Boom!

Boom!

The geniuses from Hollow Void Sacred Land one by one ascended the Sky Temple stairs!

Not only those geniuses, but even the strong figures from various sects who were merely watching the show gritted their teeth and charged up the Sky Temple stairs!

Capturing Lin Mu, they too could soar to the heights of the sky!

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Lin Mu took one step at a time, advancing up the stairs!

"So it checks bone age and aptitude..."

Feeling the energy transmitted from the stairs, Lin Mu contemplated.

Gradually, some began to slow their pace.

Especially those strong figures from various sects.

Their aptitude was originally poor, their cultivation only accumulated over time.

Having just greedily rushed up the Sky Temple stairs, they only now remembered that sufficient aptitude is necessary to enter the Sky Temple.

"Bastard!"

A strong figure at Spirit Transformation Peak trembled, knocked off the Sky Temple stairs!

Without enough aptitude, no amount of cultivation is useful.

The four Great Unity Daoists did not force their way onto the stairs.

Not because their aptitude was insufficient, but because they had already entered the Sky Temple once, and could not ascend the steps again.

As time passed, the vast majority of the strong figures from various sects were ejected from the stairs.

Only the geniuses could remain.

In the end, surprisingly, there were only thirty or so people left on the stairs!

There were never many geniuses to begin with.

The aftermath of the Four Great Unity Daoists' battle had also killed many, leaving these thirty or so people to enter the Sky Temple from the Barbarian Continent this year!

Buzz!

A white light flashed.

Lin Mu, having stepped onto the last step, vanished.

Jin Luoyu closely followed.

Then the three geniuses from Renowned Swords Holy Land.

Then Mo Wenjian!

The order of entering the Sky Temple reflected their differences in bone age and aptitude!

In ordinary times, Mo Wenjian, born from a second-tier sect, would have surely been the focus of everyone's attention.

But today, everyone's attention was on one person, the Earth Realm Master, Lin Mu!

Chapter 948: This Guy Is a Freak!

[Celestial Stele Points: 0]

Lin Mu's vision blurred, and when it cleared again, a virtual-real text appeared before him.

Just five short words, leaving one puzzled.

In the next moment, the world before Lin Mu changed again.

A gigantic demonic beast appeared in front of him.

"Awoo!"

The demonic beast roared, lunging fiercely at Lin Mu!

Nascent Soul Peak!

This was a demonic beast with Nascent Soul Peak strength.

Lin Mu flicked his finger.

Boom!

The air between him and the demonic beast exploded.

The exploding air stirred up a fierce shockwave, rushing toward the demonic beast.

It was less like a finger flick and more like a heavy cannon firing suddenly!

The wave from the air explosion roared with a sharp, shrill whistling sound.

If there was a cultivator below Golden Core here, just the sound of the shockwave could kill them!

The demonic beast was enormous and appeared extremely ferocious but lacked agility.

Faced with Lin Mu's strike, it couldn't even dodge before it was blasted into splattering flesh and blood.

Not even a trace of bone remained.

The moment the demonic beast disappeared, the numbers before him changed: [Celestial Stele Points: 1]

In the next moment, two demonic beasts appeared again.

Lin Mu crossed his left hand behind his back and flicked his right hand's fingers again.

Boom!

The two demonic beasts exploded!

Lin Mu was a Perfect Nascent Soul, capable of reversing and slaying Divinity Transformation.

These Nascent Soul stage demonic beasts posed no threat to him whatsoever.

[Celestial Stele Points: 2]

The numbers before him changed again.

At the same time, four demonic beasts appeared!

"Interesting, seems a little different from what Ming Jin said."

When he was in the Immortal Realm, Immortal General Ming Jin, who hailed from the Heavenly Realm, had mentioned the Sky Temple once.

But perhaps because of the passage of hundreds of thousands of years, the Sky Temple was quite different from what Immortal General Ming Jin had described.

Lin Mu didn't mind, just continued to slaughter!

The number of demonic beasts that appeared each time was double that of the last!

If it were an ordinary Nascent Soul Peak, they probably couldn't hold on when four such beasts appeared.

But for a Genius Level Nascent Soul Peak, these demonic beasts were hardly a challenge.

If the Sky Temple was only like this, Lin Mu would be disappointed.

When the Celestial Stele Points reached nine, demonic beasts appeared again.

This time, although they were still Nascent Soul Peak strength, these demonic beasts were equivalent to human geniuses!

Each one's combat power was quite significant!

Lin Mu did not change his attack method, continuing the flick!

Soon, the Celestial Stele Points became 18, and the demonic beasts that appeared indeed reached the Genius Level!

This time, Lin Mu showed a bit of interest.

He could still easily kill Genius Level creatures, but he was beginning to anticipate Banished Immortal Level demonic beasts!

One by one, Genius Level demonic beasts were slain.

Lin Mu was calm and collected, handling it effortlessly.

He had no idea that the thirty-plus Heavenly Realm talents who entered the Sky Temple with him were now beyond astonished!

When Lin Mu's Celestial Stele Points reached nine, all the talents who entered the Sky Temple simultaneously heard a voice.

"Trialist Number 001, killed ordinary demonic beasts, gained 9 Celestial Stele Points!"

Mo Wenjian cut down the demonic beast in front of him with a sword, wiping blood from his face.

Gazing at the suddenly appearing eight demonic beasts and [Celestial Stele Points: 3], he felt somewhat dazed.

He already knew the Earth Realm Master was powerful, but this level of power was simply ridiculous!

He's only managed to defeat three waves of demonic beasts, while that side had already taken down nine waves?

And based on the doubling rule, nine waves meant a terrifying 511 demonic beasts!

He had only killed seven, while the Earth Realm Master had already slain 511. What an unimaginable gap!

"No wonder he's the Earth Realm Master!"

Mo Wenjian exclaimed.

Alongside him, over thirty other geniuses shared his sentiment.

Each of them was the elite of the elite to gain access to the Sky Temple.

Yet now, faced with the Earth Realm Master, they felt no desire to compete.

It was too fast!

They had barely killed four or five demonic beasts, while he had already performed a complete massacre of 511!

The gap in power left them hopeless!

The speed at which these talents killed demonic beasts even started to wane.

Amidst the talents' feelings of powerlessness and awe of the Earth Realm Master, a voice again resounded in their minds.

"Trialist Number 001, killed genius-level demonic beasts, gained 18 Celestial Stele Points!"

Mo Wenjian's mouth widened, unable to utter any sound for quite some time.

He almost got taken out by the 16 demonic beasts surrounding him due to a lapse in concentration!

"So, that speed wasn't his limit, it was just that the Sky Temple only released demonic beasts that fast..."

Mo Wenjian felt a bitter taste in his heart.

For the first time, he doubted his own talent.

Even the Earth Realm Master was absurdly strong.

In the span of a few breaths, annihilating nine waves of 511 ordinary Nascent Soul Peak demonic beasts was already shocking enough.

Yet, destroying nine waves of 511 genius-level Nascent Soul Peak demonic beasts, in the same span of several breaths!

The first time, it was simply shocking.

This time, it was truly despairing.

The gap was beyond imagination.

"This Earth Realm Master is not someone from our world..."

Mo Wenjian thought to himself.

Back in the Sky Expansion Sect, facing ordinary Nascent Soul disciples, he was just as elevated.

Now, faced with this newly minted Earth Realm Master, perhaps he was like those ordinary disciples!

The other thirty-plus geniuses were also speechless with shock.

A few were so overwhelmingly stunned, they were taken out by demonic beasts.

"Kill!"

Mo Wenjian roared, no longer suppressing his strength, and went all out.

The 16 demonic beasts before him were instantly slain.

demonic beasts appeared, Mo Wenjian's eyes turned bloodshot, and he unleashed another full-power strike!

Eradication!

Continuing to eradicate!

As a Proud Son of Heaven, when unleashing full power against these ordinary demonic beasts, it was like cutting through butter.

Jin Luoyu skillfully controlled two spinning spheres, one black and one white.

Effortlessly slaying demonic beasts!

"The Earth Realm Master is so formidable, I must work harder too!"

On the black and white spheres, flashes of light flickered, increasing their power once more!

Other talents were also spurred by Lin Mu's fervor, abandoning their original plans to conserve strength and flow steadily, and began fighting vigorously.

The Nascent Soul talents here all ranked above the Proud Sons of Heaven!

Each one's speed doubled under full power!

While Mo Wenjian fought fiercely, smiling as he slew the ninth wave of 256 demonic beasts, a voice echoed in his mind once more.

"Trialist Number 001, killed Genius Level demonic beasts, gained 27 Celestial Stele Points!"

Mo Wenjian's hand trembled, almost dropping his Magic Artifact longsword.

For Genius Level demonic beasts numbering 511, the Earth Realm Master still took the same short breaths of time!

It was as if, in the face of the Earth Realm Master, the distinctions between ordinary, genius, and Proud Sons of Heaven held no difference.

This guy was a monstrosity!

"I refuse to believe he can maintain this speed to defeat Banished Immortal Level demonic beasts!"

Mo Wenjian gritted his teeth!

Chapter 949: This Is Outrageous!

A dozen or so breaths, killing 511 Genius-Level Demonic Beasts, which means, Mo Wenjian, if faced with the Earth Realm Master, might also be something to be taken down with a flick of the finger!

Mo Wenjian's Dao Heart nearly collapsed!

This is simply unreasonable.

Even the Earth Realm Master shouldn't be this powerful.

Killing Geniuses is almost no different than killing Qi Cultivation or Foundation Establishment level practitioners!

If the Earth Realm Master was truly this powerful, then wouldn't Daoist Master Yellow Springs, the current Lord of the Heavenly Realm, have unified the entire Heavenly Realm by now!

Mo Wenjian was no longer interested in killing the Genius-Level Nascent Soul Demonic Beasts in front of him.

He was waiting, waiting to see if the Earth Realm Master could also kill a Banished Immortal in ten breaths!

Knowing full well this was impossible, yet he inexplicably wanted to wait and see!

Not only him, but the group of Geniuses who entered the Sky Temple at the same time were also waiting!

They all wanted to know how defying the heavens this Earth Realm Master could be!

Could Lin Mu kill Banished Immortal-Level Nascent Soul Demonic Beasts with a flick of the finger?

Of course he could!

At the Golden Core Stage, the difference between him and the Nine Revolutions Golden Elixir was already one of a thousand Divine Skills versus ten million Divine Skills.

At the Nascent Soul Stage, this gap would only widen, not narrow!

In front of Lin Mu, Banished Immortal-Level Nascent Soul Demonic Beasts were no different from Genius-Level ones.

It's like facing a rich person with a million Spirit Stones, whether you have a hundred or a thousand Spirit Stones in your pocket makes no difference.

Crushing!

After just ten breaths, the voice in all the Geniuses' minds rang again.

"Trialist number zero-zero-one, killed Banished Immortal Demonic Beast, earning 36 Celestial Stele Points!"

Mo Wenjian opened his mouth, showing a wry smile.

"Forget it, no point in comparing yourself to such an inhuman being, really can't compare..."

Mo Wenjian resumed his original pace of hunting Demonic Beasts, no longer comparing.

Because it's simply impossible to compare.

The gap was too large!

As vast as the difference between a drop of water and the ocean.

Jin Luoyu also opened her mouth wide in shock, wryly smiling as she resumed her steady pace of killing.

Compared to the two of them, the other Geniuses were not as composed.

Should we really oppose such a monster?

If such a person doesn't die, he'll surely ascend by Transcending Tribulation, right?

Opposing such a person, one might die miserably!

Those who initially thought of informing others, suppressing or capturing the Earth Realm Master for merit, also had their minds changed.

This is simply the beloved of heaven, the Child of Destiny.

Better to be cautious, and pretend not to know about this.

Being a Saint Heir is nice, but surviving comes first!

This time, even the few Banished Immortal-Level geniuses among the thirty were daunted.

No way to compare, really can't compare.

Just when everyone thought the shock brought by the Earth Realm Master had ended.

Over a dozen breaths later, the voice rang again.

"Trialist number zero-zero-one, killed a Diabolical Genius Demonic Beast, earning 45 Celestial Steele Points!"

Mo Wenjian, who thought he could ignore all news about the Earth Realm Master, was so shocked that his eyes nearly popped out.

"Above Banished Immortal, there's actually a level called Diabolical Genius? Then what level is the Earth Realm Master who eradicates Diabolical Geniuses?"

Mo Wenjian once thought that his Banished Immortal aptitude was the pinnacle of the Heavenly Realm.

Now he realized that above Banished Immortal, there was Diabolical Genius.

They might even need to create a unique aptitude level for this terrifying Earth Realm Master!

The other thirty Geniuses were also stunned, speechless in shock.

The Sky Temple's chosen ones in the Barbarian Continent had persisted not just for a million years!

The major Holy Lands and first-tier sects of the Barbarian Continent had never known that above Banished Immortal, there was the Diabolical Genius level!

Because, throughout the history of the Barbarian Continent, no one had ever been able to kill 511 Banished Immortal-Level Demonic Beasts, to break through the fourth Banished Immortal level!

This time, even those who were indecisive, thinking of secretly informing their seniors after getting out, gave up on the idea.

Better not to offend such a terrifying person!

After killing the ninth wave of Diabolical Genius-Level Demonic Beasts, no new beasts appeared.

Lin Mu's vision blurred, and he appeared in a hall.

Inside, besides him, were three other people.

"There were actually people faster than me?"

Lin Mu was somewhat taken aback.

On closer look, he found that the numbers above these people's heads were actually between 3 and 4.

Couldn't even get past ordinary Demonic Beasts?

These were supposed to be Geniuses.

Lin Mu's expression turned peculiar.

Those three, upon seeing Lin Mu emerge, were initially indignant.

Some even wanted to argue with Lin Mu.

If it weren't for Lin Mu scaring them, how could these Geniuses be killed by a few ordinary Demonic Beasts!

But when they saw the glaring number 45 above Lin Mu's head, they shrank back, not daring to speak.

"45? Where did this number come from? Isn't the highest score 36 in the first trial of the Sky Temple?"

"In the million-year history of our Barbarian Continent, the strongest person's first trial score was 30, right?"

"This..."

The three were all frightened by this unprecedented score of 45, shrinking into a corner, not daring to speak.

Lin Mu paid no mind to these people, found a platform, sat cross-legged, and began meditating.

After a full hour, the fifth person appeared.

A disciple of the Hollow Void Sacred Land, Banished Immortal Jin Luoyu.

The number above her head was 29.

This meant she had killed two Banished Immortal-Level Demonic Beasts before failing under the attack of four Banished Immortal Demonic Beasts.

This was already a once-in-a-thousand-years genius in the Barbarian Continent.

Jin Luoyu sneaked a glance at Lin Mu and then found a platform to sit down.

Subsequently, the speed of the appearance of those who failed increased.

The numbers above the heads of Banished Immortal geniuses were mostly 28.

The numbers above the heads of Geniuses ranged between 19 and 20.

The gulf in strength was obvious.

Until Mo Wenjian appeared, this rule was broken!

The number above Mo Wenjian's head was shockingly 31!

"The Barbarian Continent's record is broken?"

"Actually broken a record of a million years!"

"Is this the genius Mo Wenjian from the Sky Expansion Sect of the secondary sect? Truly remarkable!"

The Geniuses whispered among themselves.

Suddenly, Jin Luoyu opened her eyes and said, "The Barbarian Continent's record had been broken long ago, hadn't it?"

She glanced towards Lin Mu.

The Barbarian Continent's Geniuses all fell silent.

Holy shit!

Indeed, it had long been broken!

The glaring 45 was right in front of everyone.

Yet they all subconsciously ignored this unknown number.

They didn't even consider Lin Mu to be from the Barbarian Continent.

With Jin Luoyu's reminder, their emotions were complicated.

Their gazes towards Lin Mu became increasingly complex.

After the last Genius appeared, a phantom appeared in front of everyone, and a voice spoke.

"Heavenly Realm, Barbarian Continent, Sky Expansion Sect, Mo Wenjian, first trial score 31! Breaking the 9.37 million years old record of the Barbarian Continent!"

9.37 million years!

This figure, once spoken, left the Barbarian Continent's Geniuses with their jaws dropped in shock.

They thought it was a record of millions of years, not expecting a terrifying number of 9 million years!

The voice continued.

"Ranking 45,362nd in the overall Heavenly Realm standings of the first trial!"

This voice brought silence once more among the Barbarian Continent's Geniuses.

The record-breaking Mo Wenjian ranked 45,000-something on the overall Heavenly Realm leaderboard!

The Barbarian Continent, lagging so far behind!

After a moment of silence, everyone instinctively looked at Lin Mu.

What will be the ranking of the Earth Realm Master who scored 45?

Chapter 950: Number One in the Ten Thousand Realms, Peerless Prodigy for the Ages!

"Heavenly Realm, Barbarian Continent, Earth Blessed Land, Lin Mu, Score 45 in the first phase!"

"Breaking the Barbarian Continent's 9.37 million years record!"

No one among the proud sons of heaven in the Barbarian Continent found this surprising.

Since Mo Wenjian had already broken the record.

It's only natural that the Earth Realm Master breaks the record too.

"Lin Mu..."

Mo Wenjian silently recited the name.

Turns out, the name of the Earth Realm Master is Lin Mu.

The next moment, the voice echoed a second time.

"Heavenly Realm, Barbarian Continent, Earth Blessed Land!"

"Lin Mu, Score 45 in the first phase! Breaking the Heavenly Realm's 34,523 years record!"

Record-breaking in the Heavenly Realm!

These words exploded like thunder in everyone's ears!

Breaking the record in the Heavenly Realm means that in the first phase of the Sky Temple, Lin Mu is number one in the Heavenly Realm!

Moreover, the 34,523-year period is not unfamiliar to the proud sons of the Barbarian Continent!

That's the very day when the current Lord of the Heavenly Realm, Daoist Master Yellow Springs entered the Sky Temple!

In other words, Lin Mu broke the record set by the current Lord of the Heavenly Realm!

In an instant, the Proud Sons of Heaven from the Barbarian Continent trembled in awe!

The Barbarian Continent has birthed someone who broke the record of the Lord of the Heavenly Realm!

Such an honor!

"Advanced to first on the Heavenly Realm overall leaderboard, number one!"

The voice of Sky Temple echoed for the third time.

This time, the proud sons of heaven from the Barbarian Continent were already numb!

Breaking the record of the current Lord of the Heavenly Realm, achieving first on the overall leaderboard for the first phase of the Heavenly Realm!

This new Earth Realm Master's talent can no longer be described as monstrous, it is incomparable, unimaginable!

Mo Wenjian felt even more bitter in his heart!

One is among more than forty thousand in the Heavenly Realm, the other is first on the overall Heavenly Realm leaderboard.

The gap in between is immeasurable!

Just when everyone thought the shocks had ended, the Sky Temple voice rang out again.

"Breaking the 35.82 million years record in the Ten Thousand Realms!"

"Advance to first in the Ten Thousand Realms overall leaderboard, number one!"

Ten Thousand Realms?!

Everyone's jaws dropped in astonishment, their minds buzzing as if struck by a thunderbolt!

Being number one in the Heavenly Realm was already beyond their comprehension.

Now, number one even in the Ten Thousand Realms?

They didn't know what the Ten Thousand Realms were, but by the name, the Heavenly Realm must be only a part of them?

Doesn't this mean Lin Mu is number one throughout the Myriads of Worlds and over billions of years?

The geniuses of the Barbarian Continent no longer knew how to describe their feelings.

Awe!

Numbness!

Admiration!

Confusion!

A chaotic whirlwind of emotions.

Those proud sons of heaven who perished prematurely and didn't know the scores of those behind were even more shocked and speechless.

Number one in the Heavenly Realm, number one in the Ten Thousand Realms!

This is a once-in-a-millennium prodigious anomaly!

They almost stepped forward to question this once-in-a-lifetime unparalleled existence?

All three silently swallowed, realizing they had just escaped walking on the edge of death!

The sound fades away.

In the next moment, halos began to appear in the void.

One Celestial Stele Point equates to one halo.

These halos, like blessing from heaven and earth, solidified and enhanced the cultivation levels of all proud sons of the Barbarian Continent.

Boom!

In the span of a single breath, some proud son of heaven couldn't suppress his realm, breaking through to Divinity Transformation!

Soon after, a continual stream of proud sons began to break through!

They were originally at Nascent Soul Peak.

Faced with the blessing from the Sky Temple, they spontaneously completed their breakthrough.

Not only that.

Their breakthroughs to Divinity Transformation came with incredibly powerful Conceptual Realm comprehension.

Every Celestial Stele Point seemed to represent a powerful concept!

As long as they could comprehend it, they could master it and break through!

Almost all proud sons chose to break through, only a few exiled immortals chose to persist!

As for Lin Mu...

The proud sons of the Barbarian Continent were astonished to discover halos appear on Lin Mu, almost indistinct in count.

Definitely not forty-five halos, perhaps it's 450, 4,500, 450,000!

Compared to the halos surrounding Lin Mu, they were like specks of dust next to the sun.

Completely overshadowed!

Here, Lin Mu was undoubtedly the protagonist!

All other proud sons, exiled immortals, were mere foils to his presence.

One day!

Two days!

Three days!

After five days, all proud sons had broken through, three out of five exiled immortals as well.

Only Mo Wenjian and Jin Luoyu were still struggling to suppress their realms!

Those who had already broken through sat cross-legged, gazing at the two with envy.

Within the Sky Temple, the lower the realm, the higher the talent, the greater the benefits received.

Their breakthroughs now mean reduced benefits later.

But not everyone could suppress their realm like these two!

After watching them, everyone's gaze shifted to the Earth Realm Master Lin Mu.

The halos around him seemed to be dissipating, yet he still hadn't broken through!

All proud sons secretly clicked their tongues.

They comprehended seven or eight powerful concepts, and that overwhelmed their realms.

Yet this Earth Realm Master grasped a million, even millions of concepts, and still hasn't broken through.

They didn't even know whether those concepts were absorbed or dissipated.

After all, comprehending millions of concepts in a few days is an unbelievable feat.

Even attributed to an Earth Realm Master, it's hard to believe.

On the sixth day!

Mo Wenjian and Jin Luoyu, one comprehended thirty-one powerful concepts, the other twenty-nine, yet neither broke through their realm.

That's the gap among the exiled immortals.

Finally, Lin Mu opened his eyes, the halos fading slowly around him.

And he still hadn't broken through!

Everyone finished their comprehension as white light flashed, their silhouettes disappeared.

Before leaving, Mo Wenjian took a silent glance at Lin Mu from afar.

In the second phase of the Sky Temple, what achievements could this person make?

A flash of white light.

Mo Wenjian appeared in a space of emptiness.

In the space, apart from him, there was another person.

Above that person's head unmistakably shone the number "31"!

Upon seeing Mo Wenjian, the person said nothing, suddenly charging toward him, unleashing terrifying Conceptual Realm attacks.

A mixture of three or four concepts formed a dazzling Sword of Light, slashing at Mo Wenjian!

In the second phase of the Sky Temple, it's a duel between peers of the same talent!

"The Sky Temple surely can't have anyone with the same level of talent as Earth Realm Master Lin Mu, right?"

Before the slaughter, this thought flashed through Mo Wenjian's mind.

Lin Mu is the first in the Heavenly Realm, and even the first in the Ten Thousand Realms!

Such talent should have no peer to stand beside him!

So, who would be deemed worthy to be his opponent?

Faced with an opponent of equal talent, Mo Wenjian's mind entertained such thoughts!

Meanwhile.

Lin Mu gazed at the enemy before him, somewhat speechless.

Because his enemies weren't just one, nor two, but countless numbers with no end in sight.

If Mo Wenjian or Jin Luoyu were here, perhaps they'd recognize that among these enemies, all were exiled immortals of the Heavenly Realm!

These were all the exiled immortals who entered the Sky Temple from the Heavenly Realm over countless millennia!

"Kill!"

An exiled immortal roared, unleashing concepts, attacking Lin Mu!

Even with Lin Mu's prowess, he felt a tingling at the scalp.

Innumerable exiled immortals, and thousands more Heavenly Realm prodigies.

Such a trial is virtually a death sentence!

Lin Mu's eyes flicked with a touch of battle intent.

"Such a Sky Temple is more interesting this way..."

With these words, Lin Mu stepped forward!

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

Terrify Ghosts and Gods with the Second Step!

Two successive steps, scattering immortals and prodigies of the Heavenly Realm!

Despite all of them being at Nascent Soul Peak, the disparity in talent showed itself unmistakably!

Two steps created a massive gap amidst the exiled immortals!

Countless exiled immortals were struck down by one step!

"Kill!"

Yet, countless exiled immortals and prodigies still charged, multicolored concepts flooding toward Lin Mu!