

War God 951

Chapter 951: This Is Just Too Much...

"Huff...huff..."

Lin Mu panted heavily.

His entire body was stained with blood, covered in scars.

He was already on the brink of exhaustion.

In front of him, there were still countless enemies!

The number above his head had changed from 45 to 53!

The first round of the second trial was all the exiled immortals and above from the Heavenly Realm!

The second round was geniuses from the other two Great Thousand Worlds in the Ten Thousand Realms!

By the ninth round, it was already the exiled immortals above geniuses from 256 Great Thousand Worlds!

The number was already beyond what could be endlessly slain.

Even Lin Mu had already run out of strength at this point!

Ordinary exiled immortals might not be able to hurt him, but geniuses could!

At the eighth level, a genius with a number of 42 almost seriously injured Lin Mu!

Even Lin Mu did not expect that in the Ten Thousand Realms, someone could obtain such a terrifying number as 42.

Truly, the heroes of the Ten Thousand Realms should not be underestimated!

"Suppression of Heaven Technique!"

"Breaking the Heavens Technique!"

"Heaven Overturning Seal!"

"Defying the Heavens Technique!"

Lin Mu was already numb, his eyes unable to see anything clearly.

Kill!

Kill!

Kill!

In his heart, there was only the word 'kill', he was almost killing based on instinct!

Every move could slay hundreds of exiled immortals!

But immediately more exiled immortals surged forward!

And there were geniuses taking the opportunity to leave wounds on his body!

For the first time since his rebirth, Lin Mu was exhausted and injured to such an extent!

Since his rebirth, he had even forgotten the feeling of pain.

Now, the long-lost pain appeared once again.

Far from retreating, he felt invigorated.

"Master of Myriad Tribulations! Supreme Nankuang! Northern Mysterious Immortal! Creator Demon Ancestor! I'm coming!"

"In two lifetimes, I, Lin Wudi, have returned!"

"Clean your necks and wait!"

"The day of your end is near!"

Endless slaughter stirred Lin Mu's hatred towards his enemies from his previous life!

Killing intent boiled over, and the same techniques became even more vicious!

The enemies before him seemed to transform into those who besieged him during the calamity of the Immortal Emperor!

"Kill!"

Lin Mu disregarded everything, seeing only slaughter in his eyes!

Kill, kill, kill!

Exterminate, exterminate, exterminate!

Boom!

The sword light of the Immortal Slaying Sword swept through an emptiness!

Only then did Lin Mu realize that he had unknowingly slain all the exiled immortals and geniuses from 256 Great Thousand Worlds!

"Hahahaha...Joyous! Joyous!"

Lin Mu, his entire body stained with blood, like a Demon God, roared towards the sky, resonating through the Ten Thousand Realms!

After being reborn, he had enjoyed the splendor for years.

At this moment, the former Emperor Zun Lin Wudi, has returned!

A flash of white light, and Lin Mu appeared in a grand hall.

Gasp!

Over thirty Proud Sons of Heaven from the Barbarian Continent gasped the moment they saw Lin Mu!

Moreover, a dozen or so Proud Sons of Heaven could not withstand the killing intent emanating from Lin Mu, staggering backward!

"Such violent killing intent!"

"What exactly has he gone through?"

"He's actually injured? How is this possible?"

"He can actually be injured?"

"What exactly happened?"

All the Proud Sons of Heaven, including Mo Wenjian and Jin Luoyu, were bewildered and puzzled!

The second trial, equally everyone was defeated!

Because what they faced were geniuses who achieved the same score as them!

Every one of them was a rival that could match them!

Therefore, in this second trial, most only obtained one or two points, with many even scoring zero!

Even Mo Wenjian and Jin Luoyu only received three points!

Facing eight exiled immortals of equal scores, they quickly lost!

But why was the earth realm master, who passed the first trial with a crushing posture, so severely injured?

The white robe on his body was already dyed red with fresh blood!

The Sky Temple could repair their bodies but would not restore their clothing.

The tattered and blood-stained clothes on Lin Mu displayed to everyone the brutality of the battle.

Just as everyone was puzzled, a phantom suddenly appeared in the hall.

The phantom displayed the battle scenes of a certain Barbarian Continent Proud Son of Heaven during the second trial!

The Barbarian Continent Proud Sons of Heaven were first stunned, then looked at Lin Mu with a mix of surprise and excitement!

The first Barbarian Continent Proud Son of Heaven displayed fought bravely against the first opponent of the same score, then was killed under the siege of two more same-score opponents.

As time passed, all the Barbarian Continent Proud Sons of Heaven's battle scenes in the second trial were shown.

Watching it again from an outsider's perspective, all the Proud Sons of Heaven were thoughtful and gained insights.

The combat power displayed by Mo Wenjian and Jin Luoyu also left them in awe.

Especially the little girl Jin Luoyu.

Although her score was 2 points less than Mo Wenjian in the first trial, she achieved the same score as Mo Wenjian in the second trial.

The life-and-death stance she displayed in battle made the Proud Sons of Heaven subconsciously clench their legs.

This exiled immortal girl from Hollow Void Sacred Land was truly too valiant.

When everyone's trial progress was displayed, the Proud Sons of Heaven subconsciously looked at Lin Mu!

Sure enough, the last display was Lin Mu's trial scene.

When the phantom appeared before everyone.

In the hall, everyone's breath almost stopped!

In the scene, the endless exiled immortals made the Barbarian Continent's Proud Sons of Heaven almost forget to breathe.

Mo Wenjian, in the first trial, ranked over forty thousand, which does not mean there were only forty thousand exiled immortals in the Heavenly Realm over millions of years!

The exiled immortals ranked behind him were countless!

All the exiled immortals from past generations of the Heavenly Realm, even geniuses, appearing simultaneously, such a shocking scene left the Barbarian Continent Proud Sons of Heaven dumbfounded!

The next moment, they saw the exiled immortals making their move!

Tens of millions of conceptual realm attacks filled the sky, making everyone's scalp tingle!

Then, they saw Lin Mu taking action!

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

Terrify Ghosts and Gods with the Second Step!

Like cutting wheat, patches of exiled immortals fell before Lin Mu!

Immediately more exiled immortals surged forward!

The Barbarian Continent Proud Sons of Heaven, watching this scene, subconsciously clenched their fists!

The most horrifying were the five exiled immortals newly entered this time!

Watching those with the same aptitude as them, even stronger exiled immortals, being easily wiped out in the scene.

They only felt cold throughout their bodies!

Though they knew before that the new earth realm master was formidable, they did not know to what extent he was formidable.

Now, Lin Mu's power was clearly displayed before everyone for the first time!

Instant kill!

All the exiled immortals before him were instantly killed!

Mo Wenjian's body trembled, his Dao heart nearly collapsing!

Because, he had just seen himself in the scene!

That self with a number of 31 on his head didn't even get close to Lin Mu's body before being shattered with one kick!

Killed along with hundreds of similarly scored exiled immortals!

Even though he had already recognized the difference in strength.

Seeing himself being trampled to death like an ant, Mo Wenjian's palm gripped until it drew blood.

Jin Luoyu was the same.

Watching herself in the scene being cut down like a moth by Lin Mu with a casual sword.

The little girl almost cried!

Having gotten the same score as Mo Wenjian in the second trial, she was feeling proud.

Yet within minutes, this bit of pride was shattered by the terrifying new earth realm master!

"It's just too much bullying..."

Jin Luoyu muttered in her heart.

However, the next scene suffocated her once again!

After killing all the exiled immortals and geniuses from past generations of the Heavenly Realm, in the scene, there were still endless exiled immortals and geniuses!

This time, what appeared was twice as many, two Great Thousand Worlds!

Chapter 952: Why Are You Still at the Nascent Soul Stage?

At this moment, the Barbarian Continent's Proud Sons of Heaven, who were struck by the sight of Lin Mu covered in blood, only then noticed Lin Mu's score: 54!

This means that this Earth Realm Master from the Barbarian Continent, still passed the second trial!

First round, Heavenly Realm!

Second round, two Great Thousand Worlds!

Ninth round, means precisely 256 Great Thousand Worlds!

Just thinking about this number, the hearts of the Proud Sons of Heaven from the Barbarian Continent nearly stopped beating!

How is this possible!

Can a person be powerful to such an extent?

Facing four or eight geniuses with the same score, they are already unable to cope.

How did this Earth Realm Master win?

Even seeing Lin Mu's score above his head, with the result already known in advance, everyone still couldn't believe it!

They stared at everything on the screen, not wanting to miss it!

On the screen, various Divine Skills were at Lin Mu's fingertips.

The exiled immortals and prodigies from two Great Thousand Worlds could not pose any threat to him.

Four worlds!

Eight worlds!

Sixteen worlds!

Until thirty-two Great Thousand Worlds' exiled immortals and prodigies appeared simultaneously, it only then caused an obstruction to Lin Mu!

Gazing at the screen flooded with nearly endless exiled immortals and prodigies, the Proud Sons of Heaven from the Barbarian Continent could hardly imagine.

Thirty-two Great Thousand Worlds were already so terrifying, how scary will it become afterwards!

Sixty-four Great Thousand Worlds of exiled immortals and prodigies!

For the first time, wounds appeared on Lin Mu's body, but that was all!

One hundred twenty-eight Great Thousand Worlds, the countless exiled immortals and prodigies finally inflicted significant damage on Lin Mu!

There was even a prodigy with a score of 42, who almost critically injured Lin Mu!

When 256 Great Thousand Worlds' exiled immortals and prodigies appeared, the Proud Sons of Heaven from the Barbarian Continent were already in despair.

With so many people, even just crushing one person at a time, it could exhaust someone to death!

Kill!

Kill!

Kill!

On the screen, Lin Mu looked like a terrifying killing machine.

Clearly already gasping for breath!

Clearly already covered in wounds!

Clearly already exhausted!

As if he would collapse in the next moment, cut to pieces by chaotic blades.

Yet, he would always manage to stand shakily, fighting!

If, before all this, the Proud Sons of Heaven from the Barbarian Continent were merely awestruck by the unmatched strength of the Earth Realm Master, now they were impressed by Lin Mu's indestructible will!

Gazing at the screen, facing an army but pressing forward regardless, exhausted but still fighting fiercely, Lin Mu.

The Proud Sons of Heaven all fell silent.

What is feared isn't those around you having talent superior to yours.

But rather, that despite having talent superior to yours, they are even more diligent, more desperate!

Mo Wenjian clenched his fist and silently asked himself, had he truly exerted every effort until the very last moment?

For the first time, an expression of shame appeared on Jin Luoyu's youthful face.

If he had fought like Lin Mu without a care, perhaps he could have earned four points too?

Inside the temple, there was no shock, no cheers, no doubts, only silence.

Everyone watched the screen, silently gazing at the man like a deity and a demon!

Boom!

On the screen, Lin Mu's attack missed!

He was simply too tired, his spirit had reached the brink of exhaustion!

He didn't even know if his attack had reached the enemy!

After missing the target seven or eight times in a row, Lin Mu finally came to and stopped attacking.

The screen ended, the shadow vanished.

Everyone silently looked towards the corner, at the man in blood-soaked robes, sitting cross-legged.

The Earth Realm Master, ultimate prodigy, first in the Heavenly Realm.

All past titles seemed to have faded at this moment.

The single impression retained in the hearts of all the Proud Sons of Heaven from the Barbarian Continent was the figure fighting desperately amidst endless exiled immortals.

"No wonder he could pass the Ninth Thunder Tribulation!"

Such talent, such steadfast will, such terrifying fighting spirit.

Such a person is invincible!

Invincible!

This is the most deeply rooted impression of Lin Mu in the hearts of the Proud Sons of Heaven from the Barbarian Continent.

Invincible talent, invincible will, invincible fighting spirit!

This man is invincible!

Lin Mu, Lin Wudi!

The Sky Temple began issuing rewards for the second trial.

But this time, not many people cared anymore.

Now they only wanted to know what miracles this Earth Realm Master from the Barbarian Continent would continue to create!

"The trials for two rounds are over, now proceeding with the Sky Monument ranking..."

Reward distribution ends.

Mo Wenjian, Jin Luoyu, received the reward of conceptual realm insight, uncontrollably advancing to Divinity Transformation Realm.

While Lin Mu still had not advanced!

The sound from the Sky Temple finally caught the attention of the Proud Sons of Heaven from the Barbarian Continent.

"Heavenly Realm, Barbarian Continent, Sky Expansion Sect, Mo Wenjian, Sky Monument score 34, ranked 56,839,652nd on the Heavenly Ranking!"

Holy crap!

Seeing Mo Wenjian's rank on the Heavenly Ranking, the Proud Sons of Heaven from the Barbarian Continent all cursed!

Wasn't Mo Wenjian supposed to be ranked over forty thousand on the overall list, what is this fifty-six million plus ranking?

But after the complaints, they somewhat figured it out.

The Sky Temple opens once a year.

Each time it opens, at least tens of thousands of people from all over the Heavenly Realm enter.

Generally, those who enter the Sky Temple don't leave until they advance to Integrate Dao.

With the lifespan of those who undergo Divinity Transformation lasting thousands of years.

One can imagine how vast the accumulated numbers over years in the Sky Temple!

The Proud Sons of Heaven from the Barbarian Continent no longer wanted to look at their own rankings.

Mo Wenjian with 33 points was ranked over fifty-six million, they estimated their ranks would be over a hundred million?

Now, they only wanted to know the ranking of Lin Wudi, the Earth Realm Master.

Soon, Lin Mu's ranking appeared.

"Heavenly Realm, Barbarian Continent, Earth Blessed Land, Lin Mu, Sky Monument score 54, ranked 9,354,323rd on the Heavenly Ranking!!"

Also nearly a ten-million ranking!

How is this possible?

The Proud Sons of Heaven from the Barbarian Continent found it somewhat difficult to understand!

Before they could inquire further, a white light appeared again.

Swish!

Everyone in the room disappeared!

When they reappeared, they were at the foot of a mountain.

"Huh? Why are there only about thirty people here? Did we remember the time wrong? Didn't the Sky Temple open?"

"No, if the Sky Temple didn't open, how did these people get in?"

"Uh, I counted the time, the Sky Temple should open in two months, these people..."

Mo Wenjian and the others realized that across them stood thousands of people, all looking at them with eager eyes!

"Never mind so much, getting scores is the real deal!"

Among the thousands of people in Divinity Transformation Realm, one person swore loudly as he stood out, looking like the leader of the group.

With a longsword in his hand, he pointed towards Mo Wenjian and the others, "Among you, who has the highest score, step forward!"

The Proud Sons of Heaven from the Barbarian Continent were puzzled.

Before entering the Sky Temple, although the elders from Holy Lands and sects had spoken of many things about the Sky Temple.

But what they spoke about was the first and second trials, never mentioning what would happen after the two trials, once really inside the Temple.

Facing the arrogant "elder," everyone suddenly had a bad feeling.

As he spoke, everyone subconsciously looked at Lin Mu.

points, undoubtedly the highest among them all.

The man followed their gaze, grinned and said, "Fine, I am from the Ancient Continent, Heavenly Cloud Holy Land, Yun Tianchao, challenging you..."

Yun Tianchao's words halted halfway.

"Nascent Soul?!"

"You passed two trials, how can you still be at the Nascent Soul Realm!"

Yun Tianchao stared incredulously with wide eyes!

Chapter 953: I Challenge All of You!

Yun Tianchao shouted, startling the thousands of people behind him, all of whom looked at Lin Mu in surprise.

"Have you ever heard of someone reaching the second trial and still being at the Nascent Soul Stage?"

"Are you kidding? When we faced the first trial, we'd already broken through. Those who can endure to the second trial are those bastards in the top 5000 of the rankings!"

"What's with this newcomer?"

The thousands of people were abuzz with conversation, unable to make sense of it all.

Yun Tianchao frowned and pointed at Lin Mu, "Which continent do you come from, and which sect?"

"I accept your challenge."

Lin Mu directly interrupted Yun Tianchao.

Yun Tianchao was taken aback at first, then seemingly laughed out of anger, "Seriously, being looked down on by someone, a mere Nascent Soul Stage dares to accept a challenge..."

As soon as he finished speaking, with a swoosh, a beam of white light swept both him and Lin Mu onto an arena.

Mo Wenjian frowned slightly, suddenly having a bad feeling.

Just now, Yun Tianchao hadn't finished speaking his challenge, but once Lin Mu accepted, they were immediately wrapped up onto the arena, isn't that...

While Mo Wenjian was still pondering, he saw over thirty people stepping out from the thousands of seniors from the Sky Temple.

"I challenge you!"

"I challenge..."

As long as someone initiated a challenge, the two were immediately swept onto the arena, regardless of whether the challenged agreed to it or not.

"Damn it! This is too unfair, they are all veterans who have been in the Sky Temple for years!"

Someone muttered in complaint, but it was of no use.

Within a few breaths, all the newcomers were swept onto the arena.

Those Sky Temple seniors who hadn't matched with opponents were still shouting.

"You guys, hurry up!"

"Does it take several breaths to deal with the waste from the Barbarian Continent? Zhang Yu, have you been eating for nothing all these years?"

"We're in a rush, speed it up!"

The people below kept shouting.

The Barbarian Continent prodigies on the arena still hadn't figured out what was going on.

"Seniors..."

Boom!

Someone clasped their hands in greeting, about to speak, only to have their head smashed by a sword.

Then, bewildered, they returned to the side of the arena.

The person was initially bewildered and then exclaimed, "Ah! My Sky Monument score decreased by a tenth!"

This cry of despair alerted all the Barbarian Continent prodigies on the arena.

Although they didn't know the current use of the Sky Monument score, losing a tenth of the points they had worked hard for was unacceptable to anyone.

"Kill!"

All of the Barbarian Continent prodigies assumed a fighting stance and began to attack!

On the first arena, Yun Tianchao looked at Lin Mu with a smirk, "You, a Nascent Soul Stage, are actually ranked first? Has the aptitude of the Barbarian Continent declined to this extent..."

The response to Yun Tianchao was a sword from Lin Mu.

Clang!

Amid the sound of swords, the Yulong Sword, with its dazzling sword light, slashed towards Yun Tianchao.

"Triple Mystic Ability? Not bad!"

Yun Tianchao sneered, casually launching a strike, and with Five Realms of Intent, crushed the sword light of the Yulong Sword!

Lin Mu's silhouette flickered, weaving around Yun Tianchao's body, sending sword light slashing towards him.

Boom boom boom!

Countless concepts and divine skills flew around the arena shield!

"Yun Tianchao, are you still not done while everyone else is finished?"

"Seriously useless, can't even handle a Nascent Soul Stage!"

The mocking voices from outside began to reach the arena.

Yun Tianchao was so angry that he jumped with rage.

A bunch of bastards, why don't you come up and try yourselves.

This Nascent Soul Stage is too baffling!

Clearly, it's just a mere Nascent Soul, yet so troublesome!

Just as he was thinking this, Lin Mu's Yulong Sword suddenly erupted with ten divine skills, power skyrocketing!

Caught off guard, Yun Tianchao's head was shattered.

"Bastard!"

Yun Tianchao's figure reformed below the arena, his face extremely grim.

"Haha, Yun Tianchao, you actually lost to a newcomer, and a Nascent Soul Stage newcomer at that!"

"Disgraceful, are the prodigies of the Ancient Continent so useless?"

The surrounding people's ridicule made Yun Tianchao's gaze turn venomous, looking at Lin Mu with malice!

More than thirty Barbarian Continent prodigies, including Mo Wenjian and Jin Luoyu, were looking displeased.

In just one battle, they all lost, each of them losing a tenth of their Sky Monument scores!

Even Mo Wenjian and Jin Luoyu were no exception.

Though they were extraordinarily talented exiled immortals, their opponents were all in the late or peak stages of Divinity Transformation and also prodigies.

After a bitter fight, they still lost!

However, seeing Lin Mu return from the arena, the Barbarian Continent prodigies still looked at Lin Mu with surprised and uncertain eyes.

According to their judgment, Lin Mu's strength could definitely crush that Yun Tianchao.

Just now, it was obvious Lin Mu was playing the fool!

A smile curled on the corner of Lin Mu's mouth.

Now, his Sky Monument score had already become 60.

That Yun Tianchao had given him 6 points!

"To be able to defeat Yun Tianchao, you must have some skills, I challenge you!"

Someone pointed at Lin Mu, initiating a challenge!

The second round of challenges began!

It took Lin Mu about ten moves in each match to defeat his challenger.

The remaining Barbarian Continent prodigies were all defeated!

By this time, all the Barbarian Continent prodigies had come to realize.

These thousands of people were not here to welcome them; they were here to rob their Sky Monument scores!

Each time, a tenth!

Mo Wenjian and Jin Luoyu had already lost five or six points!

The challenge continued!

Each time, Lin Mu seemed to win just barely, arousing curses from the thousands of elders.

All felt they were just a step away from victory!

Riding to the tenth round!

Twentieth round!

Thirtieth round!

The Barbarian Continent prodigies now had almost only one or two points left.

But the atmosphere among the thousands of Sky Temple elders was equally tense.

After thirty rounds, they had already realized something was wrong.

Because none among them could defeat that Nascent Soul stage!

Thirty people, all defeated!

Just now, even their strongest, a Spirit Transformation Peak exiled immortal, had issued a challenge and still lost!

If they still couldn't realize there was something wrong with this Nascent Soul, they'd truly be idiots!

Lin Mu flicked the Yulong Sword in his hand, pointing the sword at one of them, and said calmly, "I challenge you!"

Swipe!

Without waiting for refusal, the two were on the arena.

"Damn!"

The man cursed with hatred!

Boom!

A streak of sword light flashed by; the man couldn't even dodge, and his head was severed with one strike!

Having understood the rules, Lin Mu no longer held back.

However, this time he only collected 3 points.

"When challenged and defeated, losing a tenth, but when the challenger is defeated, losing a twentieth? The rules are quite interesting!

Returning again, Lin Mu found the look in the eyes of those Sky Temple seniors had become strange.

Lin Mu looked towards the thousands of people ahead, and said lightly, "You aren't leaving now, it seems because of rule constraints, you can't leave."

The thousands of people looked increasingly grim.

"Kill them!"

"Rob all their scores!"

"Lin Wudi, Wan Sheng!"

Before Lin Mu could speak, the Barbarian Continent prodigies had already started cheering!

They had lost, but Lin Mu could avenge them!

Those thousands of Sky Temple seniors cursed silently in their hearts.

How could such a monster appear in the Barbarian Continent!

Clearly, they were supposed to be here to rake up points from newcomers, but now, it seemed they were going to be used by a newcomer to establish a position and gain points!

Where's justice in the world!

"Dear friend..."

One stood out from the thousands, bowed, and said, "One should leave room for others; how about..."

Lin Mu pointed his sword forward and said coolly, "Enough with the nonsense, I'll give you an opportunity, I challenge all of you!"

Chapter 954: This Nascent Soul Is Extraordinary!

"Arrogant!"

"Young one, what are you saying?!"

"Kill him!"

The thousands of seniors from the Sky Temple were instantly enraged!

To challenge everyone by oneself, what arrogance!

In their eyes, this newcomer was exploiting the rules of the Sky Temple to flaunt!

Swoosh!

As a result, while they were still shouting, a flash of white light erupted, and all of them were on the stage!

The expressions of these thousands instantly stiffened!

Such an absurd challenge, and the Sky Temple actually agreed?

Rumble!

While they were still dazed, Lin Mu had already launched an attack!

He took a step forward.

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

A terrifying shockwave instantly swept in all directions.

Before those thousands of people understood what happened, half were already shaken to death!

"Ah! Attack!"

"Join forces!"

"Form a formation!"

The remaining two thousand were in chaos.

Boom!

Lin Mu stepped out with the second foot!

Terrify Ghosts and Gods with the Second Step!

The bodies of the two thousand instantly became rigid, then their souls scattered!

Reappearing outside the stage, the faces of those thousands were pale without any color.

Their eyes towards Lin Mu were filled with horror and disbelief.

A nascent soul stage, actually obliterating thousands of divinity transformations in two moves!

This newcomer, is he a ghost god?

Only then did they realize, being the top scorer in the nascent soul stage was such a terrifying existence!

Before they could discuss a strategy, the second round of challenges had already begun!

This time, thousands of people frantically launched their strongest attacks!

No use!

Still just two moves.

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

Terrify Ghosts and Gods with the Second Step!

Another complete annihilation, instant obliteration!

The Proud Sons of Heaven from Manzhou almost burst into laughter.

This group of bastard seniors, waiting to plunder the newcomers, now finally got taught a lesson!

"Lin Wudi!"

"Lin Wudi!"

The cheers grew louder.

For this moment, those Proud Sons of Heaven from Manzhou genuinely regarded Lin Mu as Manzhou's pride!

Instant obliteration!

Continuing the instant obliteration!

The thousands of talents who entered the Sky Temple earlier were killed by Lin Mu, leaving their spirits shattered.

At the end, they didn't even know how to resist.

And Lin Mu's Sky Monument score reached a terrifying 360,000!

The scores of those thousands were completely plundered by Lin Mu!

As the newcomer stage ended, the voice of the Sky Temple resounded again.

"Heavenly Realm, Barbarian Continent, Earth Blessed Land, Lin Mu, Sky Monument score 368689, ranking six hundred forty-five thousand three hundred twenty-first!"

Lin Mu's 360,000 Sky Monument score, ranking six hundred forty thousandth.

Facing this ranking, the exuberant Manzhou Proud Sons of Heaven suddenly fell silent.

This Sky Temple seemed more cruel than imagined!

A flash of white light caused the newcomer to disappear.

The thousands of seniors lay paralyzed on the ground, screaming in pain!

This time they not only lost their scores but also their courage was crushed by Lin Mu!

After this battle, upon encountering Lin Mu again, they likely won't even have the courage to act.

The Earth Blessed Land's Lin Mu became their eternal nightmare!

Swoosh!

Lin Mu's figure appeared on a tall platform.

On the platform, nearly ten thousand were sitting cross-legged in meditation.

"Someone advanced? I must..."

Just as someone began to speak, a ray of white light descended from the sky, landing on Lin Mu.

Circular halos of conceptual realms whirled and danced around him.

The originally silent platform of ten thousand suddenly erupted.

"Sky Temple reward?"

"Is this a newcomer?"

"How can a newcomer instantly reach six hundred forty thousandth place? How is this possible!"

"Could it be a prodigy from East Victorious Divine Continent?"

All were shocked, looking at Lin Mu.

Lin Mu, however, paid no heed to them; he felt the changes in his nascent soul within.

Almost there!

He could sense he wasn't far from the Divinity Transformation Realm!

After a stick's worth of incense burned, the Sky Temple's reward ended.

Lin Mu settled back onto the platform.

"Sir, from which continent do you come?"

Someone beside him inquired.

Lin Mu closed his eyes and said nothing.

He had no interest in conversing with these people.

Entering the Sky Temple, his goal was singular: to advance!

Now, with little time left, he must reach divinity transformation within seven days and leave the Sky Temple!

Otherwise, the Earth Blessed Land would face the siege of the Three Great Holy Lands of Manzhou!

Seeing Lin Mu remain silent, the person wasn't upset, just chuckled and backed away.

Challenges a newcomer directly into six hundred forty thousandth place, such a prodigy, he dared not offend.

All nearly ten thousand on the platform discreetly paid attention to Lin Mu.

Lin Mu closed his eyes and focused, soon sensing something.

"So that's how it is!"

Lin Mu sensed that in the void of the platform lay countless conceptual realms.

What was once elusive and ethereal was now as clear as spiritual energy!

Everyone was sitting cross-legged, perceiving the concept!

"But if so, how can I climb higher?"

Just as Lin Mu puzzled over this, someone demonstrated.

Two individuals, without warning, began fighting!

One quickly defeated the other!

The victor flashed white and disappeared from the platform.

"Perceive the concept. When nearing the limit, if perception can't continue, then challenge and climb to a stronger platform?"

Lin Mu grasped the rules of the platform.

Thus, he no longer felt anxious, sitting cross-legged, and began perceiving the concept!

Lin Mu possessed the Heavenly Dao Laws Record; understanding one law led to clarity in myriad laws, perceiving concepts at an astonishing speed.

Ordinary Proud Sons of Heaven or even exiled immortals would need ten or eight years to perceive a concept; he could do it almost in a breath!

The starlight surrounding the nascent soul increasingly multiplied.

"This newcomer..."

Not simple indeed!

Everyone on the platform noticed unusual movements around Lin Mu, with concepts appearing as if devoured, converging towards him.

"How is this possible!"

"This speed, even if a prodigy, can't achieve this, right?"

"Who is he?"

Those around Lin Mu, interrupted by the rapidly gathering concepts, couldn't perceive any further and reluctantly stood.

In the end, all ten thousand ceased their cultivation, standing back and watching Lin Mu devour the concepts.

Could it be, another Daoist Master Yellow Springs would emerge in the Heavenly Realm?

This thought flashed in everyone's mind!

Perhaps only a king with innate talent like Daoist Master Yellow Springs would cause such a phenomenon!

Half a day later.

Lin Mu comprehended all the concepts on the platform, slowly opening his eyes.

Within his pupils, endless starlight shimmered.

"I challenge all of you!"

Lin Mu stood in the void, issuing a challenge.

...

Sky Temple Core.

A towering temple, reaching into the clouds!

On a plaza within the temple, lay a giant white stone hundreds of feet tall.

This stone contained endless starlight flow, seemingly holding the universal truth; a gaze could impart understanding of infinite concepts!

Beside the giant stone, a hundred sat cross-legged, eyes closed in comprehension!

These hundred were the top hundred of the celestial ranking!

Suddenly, one person opened their eyes.

"Oh? The comprehension platform below seems to have an extraordinary figure, in mere one day, they've reached the final platform!"

The final platform, ranking in the top ten thousand!

Breaking through to the final platform in one day was undoubtedly the mark of a genius among geniuses!

Beside him, a red-clad woman also opened her eyes, dryly telling, "Jing Xu, looks like your top hundred position is in danger?"

The woman's voice was dry, as if unused to speaking.

Jing Xu's face turned grim.

In the top hundred of the celestial ranking, he held the 100th rank!

If that rapidly advancing person wins from the final platform, they would challenge him!

The victor stays beside the Enlightenment Stone to comprehend Integrate Dao, while the loser starts anew, challenging from the newcomer stage!

Chapter 955: All the Geniuses Were Scared Off!

The Enlightenment Stone sat at the heart of the Sky Temple Square.

Around it, from inside to outside, were ten rings.

The top hundred on the Heaven Ranking were arrayed within them according to rank.

The closer you were to the Enlightenment Stone, the more benefits you naturally received.

On the outermost tenth ring, all ten people opened their eyes.

Hum!

The next moment, a flash of white light appeared, and Lin Mu's figure manifested above the Sky Temple Square.

Jing Xu rose slowly to his feet, his gaze gloomy.

Every single instant of comprehending the Enlightenment Stone was of utmost importance.

Now, he had no choice but to face battle!

If killing weren't forbidden inside the Sky Temple, he truly would've felt like killing someone right now.

"Heaven Ranking 101st, Barbarian Continent, Earth Blessed Land, Lin Mu."

"Heaven Ranking 100th, Tuo Continent, Void Sacred Land, Jing Xu."

"Battle, begin!"

The voice of the Sky Temple rang out.

"Barbarian Continent? Earth Blessed Land?"

On the tenth ring, the geniuses ranked ninety-first to one hundred all looked at Lin Mu in shock.

It wasn't that there had never been geniuses from the Barbarian Continent promoted into the top hundred, but the Barbarian Continent actually had a Blessed Land now?

The Barbarian Continent was called "Barbarian" precisely because it was remote and backward, with no Blessed Land in existence.

"So he's actually from the Barbarian Continent, what rotten luck!"

Jing Xu's face was full of annoyance.

Being challenged by a barbarian from the Barbarian Continent was extremely displeasing.

If he won, it was only natural, nothing glorious.

If he lost, he'd become a laughingstock instead.

"Brat, I'll give you a chance. Admit defeat yourself right now and I won't make things hard for you. Otherwise, once we leave the Sky Temple, my Void Sacred Land will..."

Jing Xu was clearly impatient and wanted to solve the problem with words.

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

"Godslayer Finger!"

Lin Mu was even more pressed for time; how would he waste words with this kind of person? The instant he attacked, it was with a finishing move!

"You..."

Jing Xu was horrified to discover that his body couldn't move at all, as if he'd been pinned in place!

The last time he'd felt this kind of terror was before entering the Sky Temple, when facing a Great Power of Integration.

Boom!

A finger that spanned heaven and earth descended from the sky, directly grinding Jing Xu to pieces!

Not even bones remained!

A genius of the top hundred on the Heaven Ranking hadn't even managed to withstand a single move!

This time, not only the tenth ring; even the geniuses on the fifth and sixth rings opened their eyes.

"One strike to kill Jing Xu. This newcomer's a bit strong."

"From a new Blessed Land in the Barbarian Continent... could he be the Earth Realm Master?"

The geniuses all began speculating about Lin Mu's identity.

Just when they thought Lin Mu would at least close his eyes and comprehend for a while to experience the mysteries of the Enlightenment Stone, Lin Mu pointed his sword-hand at the woman in red.

The woman in red's face turned dark!

She was only ninety-ninth, not much stronger than Jing Xu, or she would've already challenged upward.

With Jing Xu being seconds-killed in one blow, she was absolutely not his match!

"I admit defeat!"

Before the battle even began, the woman in red spoke up and conceded.

Fortunately, since Jing Xu had been kicked out of the top hundred, even if she surrendered, she would simply swap places with Lin Mu and still be able to comprehend beside the Enlightenment Stone.

"I admit defeat!"

"I admit defeat!"

Before Lin Mu could even issue challenges, the remaining eight geniuses on the tenth ring all conceded.

The gap was too big.

There was simply no need to fight.

Lin Mu stepped forward, crossing over from the tenth ring and entering the ninth ring.

The ten geniuses ranked eighty-first to ninetieth on the Heaven Ranking looked at each other and likewise chose to surrender.

Though they were stronger than the ten on the tenth ring, they still couldn't seconds-kill someone of Jing Xu's level!

Surrender!

Then more surrender!

Lin Mu didn't even need to challenge; he directly carved his way into the top fifty!

This time, all the geniuses by the Enlightenment Stone opened their eyes.

"This newcomer is truly fierce."

On the Enlightenment Stone's first ring, among the top ten of the Heaven Ranking, someone spoke.

The ten of them—some had already been comprehending by the Enlightenment Stone for thousands of years; their cultivation had reached unimaginable heights.

If they successfully Integrated Dao and left the Sky Temple, they would definitely be apex powerhouses among those of Integration.

"Miao Lu, you're ranked tenth. What do you think of this newcomer?"

The fifth on the Heaven Ranking asked.

Miao Lu was a purple-robed woman, a faint Evil Qi between her brows.

When her eyes opened and closed, black energy curled around her pupils.

"Fifty-fifty."

Miao Lu, a monstrous prodigy from the Northern Jambu Continent, had been comprehending at the Enlightenment Stone for three hundred years!

The fifth on the Heaven Ranking tugged at the corner of his mouth, noncommittal.

"Fight!"

Lin Mu swept his way forward all the way.

The thirtieth on the Heaven Ranking didn't want to drop down to the next ring in such a suffocating way and chose to challenge!

This was the first person to accept battle after the hundredth-ranked Jing Xu!

With just one fight, Lin Mu had seized the thirty-first spot on the Heaven Ranking. This was extremely rare in the Sky Temple!

Barbarian Continent, Earth Blessed Land, Lin Mu.

These three names had already been branded into the mind of every genius in the top hundred.

Bam!

Lin Mu sent the thirtieth on the Heaven Ranking flying with a single sword strike!

Still just one move!

This time, even the faces of the top ten on the Heaven Ranking grew solemn.

The thirtieth on the Heaven Ranking couldn't be considered weak.

Even for them, there was no way they could win so easily!

Ranked one hundred, ranked thirty—both had been defeated in a single move!

These geniuses were already starting to lose their sense of how deep Lin Mu's strength ran.

"I admit defeat!"

"I admit defeat!"

This time, even the eleventh on the Heaven Ranking gave up on fighting.

Miao Lu took a deep breath and leaped up from the ground.

"Fight!"

With her shout, a streak of black light, carrying a terrifying aura of annihilation and death, swept toward Lin Mu to crush him.

Even within the stabilized heaven and earth of the Sky Temple, this terrifying Extinction force burned pits into the ground one after another!

"Minor Extinction Art—Miao Lu's move has already merged three thousand kinds of Conceptual Realms. Its power really is extraordinary!"

The other nine of the top ten on the Heaven Ranking had brilliant light flashing in their eyes.

In a mere three hundred years, Miao Lu had merged three thousand Concepts into the Minor Extinction Art. With such talent, even as fellow exiled immortals and freakish monsters, they couldn't help but admire her!

Lin Mu's gaze was as still as a deep well; he raised his hand and unleashed another form!

Slaying Gods and Demons and Punishing Immortals, Twelve Forms!

Deicide Palm!

A Sky-supporting Giant Palm, like the great hand of a Buddha, held Sumeru within a mustard seed, covering an entire world!

The Minor Extinction Art formed from three thousand Conceptual Realms was like a puddle of dirty water, easily suppressed by that great hand.

"Nether!"

Miao Lu suddenly let out a soft cry, an ancient seal script character for "Nether" flashing in her eyes.

The Minor Extinction Art abruptly exploded, a terrifying Power of Death sweeping in all directions.

Lin Mu's face didn't change; his palm pressed downward!

Poof!

The exploding Minor Extinction Art was directly slapped to pieces!

Miao Lu couldn't even dodge, and was swatted to death with a single palm!

An instant later, Miao Lu's figure reappeared at the eleventh position on the Heaven Ranking, her face deathly pale.

Her gaze toward Lin Mu was full of horror.

She was a monster beyond even an exiled immortal, destined in the future to suppress an entire continent.

Yet now, facing an opponent of the same realm, she'd actually been killed in a single move!

What a terrifying difference.

"Daoist Master Yellow Springs!"

Miao Lu gritted her teeth and squeezed out four words between them!

In her eyes, this newcomer Lin Mu was another Daoist Master Yellow Springs who could dominate an entire world. Otherwise, he couldn't possibly be this monstrously unreasonable!

The other nine of the top ten on the Heaven Ranking all looked at one another.

They were stronger than Miao Lu, but even they couldn't seconds-kill her!

This newcomer was terrifyingly strong!

Hum!

The eighth, the sixth, and the fourth on the Heaven Ranking!

These three chose to Integrate Dao at the exact same time!

They refused to lose!

As exiled immortals, as monsters, they had their pride. They couldn't bear the shame of being defeated in one move.

They'd rather Integrate Dao early than be defeated by Lin Mu!

Of the top ten on the Heaven Ranking, he defeated one and scared off three!

The hundred elites present all stared at Lin Mu, his white clothes like fresh snow, utterly speechless!

Was there anyone left who dared to face him?

Chapter 956: Holding the Sun and Moon, Plucking the Stars—None in This World Are Like Me!

"Lin Mu of the Earth Blessed Land!"

In the silence, the third on the Heaven Rankings suddenly stood up.

"Ju Sheng!"

"It's him, he's going to face Lin Mu?"

"Can he win?"

"Hard to say, but Ju Sheng has sat cultivating beside the Enlightenment Stone for seven thousand years. His strength should be terrifying, right?"

The top ten on the Heaven Rankings were all peerless monsters.

Some of them hadn't even been challenged for thousands of years.

So even those in the top hundred had no idea just how terrifying the top ten really were.

"I am Ju Sheng of the Spirit Platform Blessed Land, East Victorious Divine Continent!"

Ju Sheng clasped his hands behind his back, his gaze brilliantly bright, as if divine light flickered within.

Lin Mu pointed the Yulong Sword at him. "If it's a fight you want, then fight!"

Buzz!

A flash of white light. The two appeared atop the arena.

Ju Sheng's face twitched. He hadn't even finished his lines, and the other party had already initiated the challenge.

What arrogance!

"Lin Mu..."

Ju Sheng suddenly sent a voice transmission. "You challenge the number one on the Heaven Rankings, then give the spot to me. I will lead you into the Spirit Platform Blessed Land, how about it?"

"My master, Lord of the Spirit Platform Blessed Land, is a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor. If you join the Spirit Platform Blessed Land, we can help you protect your Blessed Land!"

Ju Sheng had obviously seen through Lin Mu's purpose in entering the Sky Temple and actually tried to entice him.

Maybe another newly ascended Earth Realm Master really would be persuaded.

But who was Lin Mu?

Let alone a mere Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor—even an Immortal was unqualified to have him submit!

Slaying Gods and Demons and Punishing Immortals, Twelve Forms!

Deicide Fist!

Lin Mu threw a punch straight at Ju Sheng.

"Bastard!"

Ju Sheng cursed furiously, forced to make a move in response.

Only when facing Lin Mu personally, in this very instant, did he truly experience how utterly terrifying Lin Mu was.

That horrifying punch pinned him down completely!

No matter how he tried to draw upon his power, he couldn't move an inch.

Forget counterattacking—he couldn't even dodge!

What a tragedy.

The dignified third place on the Heaven Rankings, yet he didn't even have the chance to strike!

Bang!

Just one punch!

Ju Sheng exploded!

"You bastard! You're dead!"

After his body reformed, Ju Sheng immediately sat cross-legged and began to Integrate Dao!

He had no face left to remain in the Sky Temple.

"Lin Mu, I'll remember you. Once I get out, I will lead Da Jun to annihilate your Earth Blessed Land!

Ju Sheng's gaze was venomous as he spat out this shameless threat.

A cold light flashed through Lin Mu's eyes as he suddenly stepped forward!

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

Boom!

A terrifying shattering force erupted in all directions, but was firmly suppressed by the Sky Temple's power!

"Hahaha, idiot! You want to hurt me inside the Sky Temple? Dream on!"

Seeing Lin Mu actually make a move within the Sky Temple, Ju Sheng burst out laughing, his face full of mockery.

The other geniuses in the top hundred also stared at Lin Mu in shock.

Had this man been blinded by victory?

He actually wanted to kill someone in the Sky Temple?

Even the first and second on the Heaven Rankings were looking at Lin Mu with flickering eyes.

They didn't believe someone of Lin Mu's level didn't understand the rules of the Sky Temple.

Him striking now—other than making himself a laughingstock, what was the point?

Lin Mu ignored the cold, watching eyes of the others and continued his assault!

Terrify Ghosts and Gods with the Second Step!

Third Step: Heaven and Earth Change!

Four Steps Stars Tremble!

Five Steps to Make the Buddha Kneel!

Sixth Step: Evil Demons Weep!

Six steps in a row, and every face among the top hundred on the Heaven Rankings changed.

Their mockery and sneers vanished, replaced only by grave solemnity.

"What Divine Skill is this? It's actually this terrifying!"

"If this were outside the Sky Temple, with this Divine Skill, he could probably fight even those who have Integrated Dao!"

"Terrifying! Just who the hell is this Lin Mu of the Earth Blessed Land?"

"How foolish of Ju Sheng, to drag a colossal enemy onto his Sect for nothing!"

"Heh, with talent like this, Transcending Tribulation, even becoming an Immortal is within reach. If he doesn't die, the Spirit Platform Blessed Land is the one that's screwed!"

When Ju Sheng had been threatening him just now, they had actually felt sorry for Lin Mu.

This Earth Realm Master from the Barbarian Continent Domain might be about to lose his Blessed Land.

But now, their thoughts had completely flipped!

Those six steps made them realize: if Lin Mu grows, the one doomed will definitely be the Spirit Platform Blessed Land!

Ju Sheng's face was pale, his expression twisted!

He hadn't expected the other party to be this monstrously strong!

"He has to die! This man must die!"

Ju Sheng made up his mind. Once he returned to the Spirit Platform Blessed Land, he would definitely ask the Ancestor to personally take action and eradicate this fiend!

Otherwise, the future calamity would be immeasurable!

Right then, Lin Mu's seventh step landed!

Seven Steps to Reverse Time!

Back when he first entered the Sky Temple to comprehend Divine Skill Conceptual Realms, Lin Mu had discovered that among the Sky Temple's countless Divine Skills, there was not a single one related to time!

So when the ripples of Distortion of Years spread out, everyone's expression changed!

Because they saw that the ripples of Distortion of Years actually passed straight through the Sky Temple's defenses and shot directly toward Ju Sheng!

"Impossible!"

Ju Sheng turned pale with terror, wanting to retreat, but the Sky Temple's defense blocked him.

The Sky Temple's protective barrier had become the prison that would kill him!

Buzz!

A single ripple of Distortion of Years swept past, and Ju Sheng instantly aged by several thousand years, white hair appearing at his temples.

"The power of time!"

The first and second on the Heaven Rankings sprang to their feet, shock in their eyes.

Even in the Heavenly Realm, the power of time was the hardest to control!

There wasn't even any corresponding Divine Skill Conceptual Realm within the Sky Temple to comprehend!

"No! Don't kill me. I take back what I said just now... I'm willing to offer up my soul and become your Puppet, don't—"

Realizing that Lin Mu really could kill him, Ju Sheng finally panicked.

As a monstrous genius of a Blessed Land, his future was boundless—how could he die in the Sky Temple!

Pleading was useless!

The second ripple of Distortion of Years arrived!

Ten thousand years of lifespan!

Ju Sheng's appearance instantly became withered and gaunt!

The third!

The fourth!

Puff!

Ju Sheng's bones and flesh separated, turning to flying ash.

He was forced to grow old and die in front of everyone!

At that moment, every genius in the top hundred on the Heaven Rankings went deathly pale with fright.

The reason they could act so recklessly inside the Sky Temple was simply because no one could kill here!

Even if you could suppress an enemy, no one was willing to waste their comprehension time on such pointless things.

But now, someone could kill within the Sky Temple!

This exceeded every genius's expectations.

In fact, in the Heavenly Realm's records spanning billions of years, there had never been such a precedent!

After killing, Lin Mu's eyes were as calm as an ancient well as he looked faintly toward the first and second on the Heaven Rankings.

Their expressions froze.

If it were only defeat, the two of them might have still fought, at least losing with some dignity.

But this monster could actually kill inside the Sky Temple!

"Du Yun of the Skyblue Holy Lands, East Victorious Divine Continent, pays respects to Senior Lin!"

"Pusher of the Grand Bright Temple, West Ox Continent, pays respects to Senior Lin!"

The first and second on the Heaven Rankings both bowed their heads, respectfully conceding and yielding their positions to Lin Mu.

Three battles to seize rank one!

Lin Mu created a brand-new, unprecedented record!

He came before the Enlightenment Stone, sat down cross-legged, and began Divinity Transformation!

Buzz!

The instant he sent his Divine Sense into the Enlightenment Stone—

It was as if he had arrived in a wondrous Another World.

Here, the sky was filled with starlight.

Some of the starlight was distant and obscure; some was joyful and intimate.

The distant and obscure ones were Conceptual Realms Lin Mu had yet to comprehend.

The joyful and intimate ones were Conceptual Realms Lin Mu had already mastered!

With sun and moon in hand I pluck the stars, in all the world none are like me!

These two lines surfaced in Lin Mu's mind.

The next moment, endless starlight surged toward him!

Divinity Transformation—begins!

Chapter 957: He Will Definitely Return!

Earth Blessed Land.

Mo Lu was covered in blood, even losing one arm.

The twelve disciples of Lin Mu, all of them injured.

If not for the Great Array left by Lin Mu protecting everyone, casualties would have already occurred.

Even so, the situation of Earth Blessed Land is precarious.

In the first ten days, because the surrounding enemies had been swept away by Lin Mu, there was no trouble for the time being.

But these days, the situation has deteriorated sharply.

Because, second-level sects have arrived!

Most of the second-level sects have one or two Great Powers of Integration.

In recent days, Mo Lu continuously killed three Great Powers of Integration, but couldn't withstand the increasing number of enemies.

He now dares not to fight, otherwise he might be surrounded and killed.

Due to the suppression of the heavens and earth, the defensive formation left by Lin Mu can resist Yuanshen He Dao but not Nascent Soul or Golden Core!

Recently, many Nascent Soul and Golden Core cultivators have been invading Earth Blessed Land.

Among the Earth Blessed Land, the Qianyuan Empire has the largest number and strongest power, but even it is struggling against so many invaders.

Recently, many have died in battle!

If not for the Teleportation Array allowing for timely redeployment of strong fighters, even more would have perished.

"Mr. Mo Lu, at most in two days, a first-level sect will arrive, and by then, we won't be able to hold on!"

Zhang Lin, gasping for breath, had a sword mark across his chest that nearly split him apart.

In recent days, he too has risked his life for Earth Blessed Land.

Mo Lu clasped his hands together and remained silent.

Beside him, Qin Luoli said, "It won't take two days!"

Her eyes glowed with confidence, "Before Lin Mu left, he told me he would return in forty days! Today is the fortieth day; he will definitely be back today!"

Zhang Lin hesitated to speak.

Even though he admired Lin Mu immensely, he doubted that in just forty days Lin Mu could change anything.

He didn't believe Lin Mu could come back in time.

"Mistress! Those bastards are here again!"

Covered in blood, Leng Feng entered.

His eyelids were filled with bloodshot veins and torn wounds.

Over recent days, he continuously invoked the power of his Divine Pupil, reaching a near-exhausted state.

If not sustained by his Ancient God Body, he might have fallen already.

"I'll go out and meet them!"

Qin Luoli stood up abruptly.

Li Lingqing and Li Linglong wanted to stop her, but ultimately could only sigh.

Now, they have no one left to fight!

Qin Luoli, appearing as the wife of the Earth Realm Master, might have some effect!

Outside Earth Blessed Land.

Three Great Powers of Integration gazed greedily at the Blessed Land below.

"According to my disciples, this Earth Blessed Land is abundantly blessed by the heavens, with a considerable amount of purple energy remaining! Once we break through the Blessed Land, advancing to Mid-Stage Integration is within reach!"

The three were from different second-level sects.

Originally, there were six Great Powers of Integration.

But three were killed by Mo Lu and Leng Feng, Mo Lu and Li Lingqing, and Mo Lu alone!

Yet they also gravely injured Mo Lu and three others.

Apart from Mo Lu and these three, Earth Blessed Land had no one threatening them.

"Don't worry, Ji Guan brother, I'm already arranging the Heaven Breaking Array. In two days, we can definitely break through this defensive formation!"

The only old woman among the three spoke coldly.

Her lifespan was running out; if she couldn't advance to Mid-Stage Integration, she would surely die.

Thus, even though attacking the Blessed Land would offend the Three Great Holy Lands arriving later, she couldn't care anymore!

"Someone's coming!"

"Is it the wife of the Lord of the Blessed Land?"

"Her Divine Sense is strong, but her cultivation level is just average! Daring to come out, we'll capture her and make Earth Blessed Land surrender!"

The three had fought with Qin Luoli before and knew her capabilities.

Just as they eyed her menacingly, preparing to strike and capture her, Qin Luoli stopped before the shield.

She looked at the three Great Powers of Integration opposite, and said calmly, "Among you three, whoever can kill the other two, I'll open the defensive formation and let him in!"

Her single sentence nearly froze the air!

Two peaches killing three warriors, one word extinguishing two men!

Qin Luoli's words dismantled the united front of the three Great Powers of Integration!

"Comrades, don't trust this woman's words; she's sowing discord!"

Ji Guan reminded.

But as he spoke, he subtly distanced himself from the other two.

"Immeasurable Buddhas!"

Mo Lu clasped his hands, sighing in his heart.

Emperor Zun's wife indeed, with just one sentence, she planted a thorn in the hearts of the three Great Powers of Integration.

Even knowing Qin Luoli's words were unreliable, the three would still guard against each other.

Their joint attack disintegrated!

Just as everyone in Earth Blessed Land exhaled in relief, an Imperial Sky Flying Boat suddenly tore through the sky.

"This isn't good, it's Red Blood Mansion; they've actually given up the Sky Temple's selection?"

Zhang Lin stared in shock.

Red Blood Mansion, one of the closest first-level sects to Earth Blessed Land.

Originally, when Zhang Lin calculated potential enemies that might arrive, he didn't include the entire Red Blood Mansion sect.

Because Red Blood Mansion is quite special, with only one Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

And now is the time for the Sky Temple's opening, so Zhang Lin thought Red Blood Mansion wouldn't come to the Blessed Land.

Unexpectedly, Red Blood Mansion was crazed enough to abandon the Sky Temple's selection and use their only Imperial Sky Flying Boat to come to Earth Blessed Land.

Rumble!

The Imperial Sky Flying Boat stopped and five figures emerged, shockingly five Great Powers of Integration.

One of them had even reached Late-Stage Integration!

"It's over! Didn't expect to bet wrong, after all!"

Zhang Lin closed his eyes in despair.

Eight Great Powers of Integration combined; even Lin Mu's defensive formation couldn't hold against them!

"Ji Guan Zhenren, do you intend to compete with my Red Blood Mansion for the Newly Promoted Blessed Land?"

The Red Blood Mansion Master, high above, gazed indifferently!

Only three at the initial stage of integration, he could kill them with a wave of his hand!

Ji Guan and the other two's faces turned purple with rage.

Didn't expect to be late!

"Red Blood Mansion, you're crazy!"

Giving up the opportunity for the Sky Temple's selection to seize the Blessed Land, in Ji Guan and the others' eyes, that's madness!

"How can sparrows know the aspirations of swans?"

The Red Blood Mansion Master ignored the three, facing Qin Luoli and others, he spoke coldly.

"Open the defensive formation now, and I can spare your lives!"

"Otherwise, the day I break the formation will be the day you die!"

Late-Stage Integration Power didn't even consider Qin Luoli and the others in his eyes.

In the critical moment, another Imperial Sky Flying Boat descended from the sky.

"Sky Expansion Sect's Kuang Jin! He came too!"

The Red Blood Mansion Master furrowed his brow.

Though Sky Expansion Sect is a second-level sect, Kuang Jin Zhenren is at Late-Stage Integration!

If not for Sky Expansion Sect having no successors, with only this one Great Power of Integration, it already qualified as a first-level sect.

"Yan Chixue!"

"Kuang Jin!"

The two Late-Stage Integration Powers exchanged glances, with sparks seeming to fly in the void.

The faces of those on Earth Blessed Land's side grew even more grave.

Two Late-Stage Integration Powers; the defensive formation might be broken in an instant!

"Lin Mu! Why aren't you back yet?"

Qin Luoli clenched her fists, her figure trembling slightly.

"Immeasurable Buddhas."

Mo Lu clasped his hands, determination now in his gaze.

"Kuang Jin, how about we join forces to break Earth Blessed Land and split the opportunity?"

The Red Blood Mansion Master Yan Chixue proposed.

He didn't want to delay any longer.

In two more days, when other first-level sects arrive, there'll be nothing left for them.

Chapter 958: Fight or Retreat, You Decide!

"Earth Blessed Land is the first blessed land of our Barbarian Continent; we must protect it, not destroy it!"

When everyone thought Kuang Jin would agree to ally with Chi Xue, Kuang Jin's words shocked everyone.

"Kuang Jin! What do you mean?!"

Chi Xue's eyes revealed a sinister coldness.

He had given up the Sky Temple's selection just to fight for the benefits of the Earth Blessed Land!

Now Kuang Jin was talking about protection.

"Our Sky Expansion Sect stands with the Earth Blessed Land."

Kuang Jin did not even bother with pretense, directly stating his stance.

Ji Guan Zhenren and the three Unity Daoists exchanged puzzled looks, unable to understand what game Kuang Jin was playing.

Doesn't he know how many eyes in the Barbarian Continent are fixed on the Earth Blessed Land right now?

If they don't join forces now, when the other first-tier sects and even the Three Great Holy Lands arrive, the Earth Blessed Land will not escape plundering!

The fate of the Earth Blessed Land is almost sealed.

And yet, Kuang Jin chooses to stand on the side of the Earth Blessed Land?

Even Qin Luoli and Mo Lu cast suspicious glances at Kuang Jin.

A Heavenly Being from the Barbarian Continent actually dares to side with Earth!

"Kuang Jin! You're courting death!"

Murderous intent surged within Chi Xue.

Kuang Jin flicked his fingers, and streams of flying swords glimmered around his body.

"Fight or flee, make your choice!"

Kuang Jin's tone was assertive.

As if he was the master of a first-tier sect, and Chi Xue was from a second-tier one!

"Fine! Fine! It seems the Sky Expansion Sect doesn't want to exist in the Barbarian Continent anymore!"

Chi Xue's body trembled as blood light soared from his body.

A vast demonic presence surged in all directions.

The terrifying blood aura sent shivers down everyone's spine.

"I also want to test your Chi Blood Demonic Skills!"

Kuang Jin did not hesitate, assembling flying sword streams into an attacking formation against Chi Xue.

Chi Xue's anger erupted, yelling furiously, "Kill Kuang Jin first, then destroy the blessed land!"

With Chi Xue's command, the four Unity Daoists of the Chi Xue Mansion charged at Kuang Jin.

"Ji Guan, we..."

The three Great Powers of Integration were briefly uncertain whether to act.

"Wait!"

Since Chi Xue had just arrived and attempted to drive them away, Ji Guan would not help Chi Xue now.

If the Chi Xue Mansion and the Sky Expansion Sect could kill each other to exhaustion, all the better!

Earth Blessed Land.

"Master, should we help that old man Kuang Jin?"

Leng Feng scratched his head, confused about the situation.

Li Linglong replied impatiently, "Are you stupid? What if those two are acting to trick us into going out and dying... uh..."

She couldn't finish her words.

Kuang Jin's combat prowess exceeded everyone's expectations.

Despite fighting multiple opponents, he managed to kill an early-stage Unity Daoist from the Chi Xue Mansion!

"Kuang Jin! You're about to breakthrough to the Peak of Integration!"

Chi Xue's eyes were wide with rage.

Every Unity Daoist in the Chi Xue Mansion, the weakest among first-tier sects, was extraordinarily precious.

Not to mention, they had given up a selection chance for the Sky Temple this time.

The death of one was an enormous loss for the Chi Xue Mansion.

Kuang Jin remained silent.

"Kuang Hai Technique!"

Endless blue light emanated from Kuang Jin's hand like an ocean, enveloping the four from Chi Xue in its midst.

"Red Blood Tsunami!"

Chi Xue's eyes turned blood-red as streams of blood energy surged from his body, merging with the Dao Arts unleashed by the other three!

Boom!

The sky trembled, and space quivered.

Above the Earth Blessed Land, heaven and earth turned two colors.

One was the blue Kuang Hai, the other the blood-red Tsunami!

Waves of energy were annihilated in the clash between the two forces of red and blue.

Ji Guan Zhenren's face turned ashen.

The Chi Xue Mansion might lose!

If Chi Xue won, the three of them could follow and gain all the benefits.

But if Kuang Jin won, they would have no share.

"Take action! Aid the Chi Xue Mansion..."

Rumble!

Just as Ji Guan Zhenren spoke, two giant figures crashed towards the three.

One was blue, the Ancient God true form wielded by Leng Feng, the other gold, the Buddha's Divine Power from Mo Lu!

Three against two, barely a stalemate!

The rest of the Earth Blessed Land's people could hardly help at all.

Only Li Lingqing's eyes flickered, her gaze sweeping between the Chi Xue Mansion and Ji Guan's trio.

This past month, she had progressed rapidly.

Not only did her realm advance to the Divinity Transformation Stage, but her Gu insect had also swiftly grown after devouring the corpses of three Unity Daoists.

Advanced to the Nine Nether Devouring Immortal Gu!

If her sneak attack succeeded, she might even take down a Great Power of Integration!

Boom!

Kuang Jin's blue Kuang Hai surged, shaking the Protective Body Technique halo of an early-stage Unity Daoist from the Chi Xue Mansion.

"Now!"

Li Lingqing's eyes lit up, and she casually pointed!

Space seemed to tremble slightly, almost indiscernible.

Even the Earth Blessed Land's side hardly noticed, let alone the battling Great Powers of Integration.

In their eyes, apart from the bald and blue men with their inexplicable prowess, the rest were feeble weaklings!

The Great Power of Integration from the Chi Xue Mansion subjected to Kuang Jin's shake of his Protective Body Technique roared with Thunder Rage. Streams of blood light, carrying vast Dao Arts force, surged towards Kuang Jin!

In that instant, he heard the crisp crack of his Protective Technique shield.

Before he understood what happened, he felt a sharp pain in his Dantian.

The next moment, all his energy seemed drained away, his body swiftly thinning.

His belly swelled quickly.

"No..."

Terrified, the Great Power cried out, rage flashing in his eyes as he stabbed his Dantian with a blade.

But it was too late.

As soon as the long blade pierced his Dantian, a massive sound erupted, and his Dantian exploded!

The explosive energy flow swept across the area.

Even the two battling forces had to reinforce their defenses against the shockwave.

"Chi Ming!"

Chi Xue cried out in heartache.

Kuang Jin naturally wouldn't miss such a chance, the Kuang Hai Technique expanded instantly, pressing onto Chi Xue's trio!

Five had battled Kuang Jin to a shaky stalemate.

Now, with five reduced to three, the Chi Xue Mansion quickly showed signs of defeat.

"Kuang Jin, let us go, we'll abandon the Earth Blessed Land!"

Chi Xue gritted his teeth as he uttered the words.

The Chi Xue Mansion could no longer endure the deaths their ongoing slaughter brought.

Now, with two of their five Unity Daoists dead!

If they continued, losing another one or two, the Chi Xue Mansion would fall even further down the ranking!

Just as Kuang Jin was about to speak, he suddenly pulled a face and looked north.

Qin Luoli was the second to notice something amiss and turned her head in the same direction.

Only then did everyone notice the tremor in the void!

Rumble

With a tremendous roar.

Numerous Imperial Sky Flying Boats broke through the void.

Halting a short distance from the Earth Blessed Land.

One!

Two!

Three!

Seventeen or eighteen Imperial Sky Flying Boats arrived, the terrifying presence weighing everyone's breath.

"Other first-tier sects have arrived!"

Chi Xue's face turned dark.

Having sacrificed two men for no gain, other first-tier sects had now arrived!

"Enough!"

Chi Xue, along with the remaining Unity Daoists from the Chi Xue Mansion, resisted the Kuang Hai Technique and withdrew, observing from afar.

Now, no sect could solely claim the Earth Blessed Land.

Because nearly all twenty first-tier sects of the Barbarian Continent's Western Region had arrived!

Chapter 959: Gathering from All Directions, Surrounded by Powerful Enemies!

"Old Ghost Wu, you're still alive?"

"Sect Master Du, I didn't expect you to advance to late-stage Integration."

"Black Sun Demon Sect? Even remnants of demons like you dare show up!"

"We've been out of contact for ten thousand years, to think we've all come today because of the Earth Blessed Land."

One sect after another, one Integrate Dao after another, stepped out from the Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

The terrifying might of nearly a hundred Great Powers of Integration was such that even spiritual energy couldn't move.

Those of Nascent Soul to Divine Spirit transformation, not to mention the young ones, didn't even dare step into the sky.

When the twenty first-tier sects from the Barbarian Continent's Western Region gathered, even the heavens changed color.

Each Great Power of Integration could alter the energy environment around their body just by standing there.

Ordinary Nascent Soul and Divine Spirit transformations couldn't even manage to summon spiritual energy.

Those disciples from the small sects who had snuck into Earth Blessed Land earlier were watching with their nerves on edge.

They couldn't recall the last time so many Integrate Dao had gathered in one place.

The near hundred Great Powers of Integration didn't even glance at Earth Blessed Land.

Instead, they greeted one another as if old friends gathering together.

In their view, with nearly a hundred Powers of Integration descending, the fate of Earth Blessed Land was already decided.

Chi Xue's face turned dark, and his hatred for Kuang Jin was as deep as the Three Rivers Area!

If it weren't for that crazed fool Kuang Jin's interference, he might already have been at Earth Blessed Land enduring heavenly tribulation and achieving Transcendence Tribulation Stage Ancestorhood.

Now, with twenty first-tier sects gathering, the benefits each person could receive were scarce.

Earth Blessed Land.

Mo Lu and Leng Feng had already withdrawn from the battle, and Li Lingqing had also retracted the Gu Insects.

Seeing the densely packed nearly hundred Integrate Dao, everyone's face turned pale.

Even though they had anticipated strong enemies appearing, facing nearly a hundred Integrate Dao made them realize how terrifying this is.

Qin Luoli felt a faint intuition that if these near hundred Integrate Dao launched a combined attack, they might shatter the Earth Blessed Land into pieces!

"So, did we lose the gamble after all?"

Zhang Lin's scalp tingled, and he felt an urge to retreat.

With nearly a hundred Integrate Dao, someone like him at the Divinity Transformation Realm was basically asking to be swatted to death!

If it were the Three Great Holy Lands descending, perhaps Earth Blessed Land might have a chance to ally with one of them for survival.

With twenty first-tier sects now gathered, they would devour Earth Blessed Land entirely before the Three Great Holy Lands even made their move!

The prospect for Earth Blessed Land looks unprecedentedly grim.

In the next moment, Zhang Lin noticed something was amiss.

Earth Blessed Land, or rather the original Huaxia with its population of more than a billion, remained calm as ever.

They seemed not to see the near hundred Integrate Dao in the sky, continuing their cultivation, living, and adventuring.

Zhang Lin was dumbfounded. Are these people fools?

Once the Great Powers of Integration break the defensive shield, these mortals at Foundation Establishment Stage won't survive a single one!

"Are those folks up there the new enemies?"

"Here to meet their demise again."

"Heard they're Great Powers of Integration, very strong indeed."

"Brother Li, have a telescope? Let's take a group photo, otherwise, there won't be another chance once they're dead."

"Unfortunately, we're only at Foundation Establishment Stage, not qualified even to spectate. Let's keep cultivating hard."

"Right, the boy from Old Wang's next door is a disciple of Invincible Palace, currently at Golden Core Stage, flying up to watch the spectacle with friends."

"I'm so jealous. If only we could join Invincible Palace."

What's going on here?

Zhang Lin listened to these Foundation Establishment ants' conversations, feeling a bit dizzy.

These mortals actually believed the near hundred Integrate Dao would lose, would be killed?

Zhang Lin really wanted to tell these fools that when these Great Powers of Integration joined forces, they could shatter Earth Blessed Land completely.

But for some reason, he couldn't say it.

"Madam!"

At this moment, he saw Langya, the disciple of Lin Wudi, with the strongest true cultivation saying to Qin Luoli: "Madam, we've done all we can; now we wait for Master to return."

Qin Luoli nodded gently, murmuring: "I wanted to share his burden, not expecting that I still couldn't help."

The next moment, Zhang Lin was stunned to see that the people of Earth Blessed Land began flying down, seeming to abandon resistance.

"Senior, what's going on?"

Ignoring ranks, Zhang Lin grabbed Mo Lu.

Right when the Great Powers of Integration hadn't acted yet; isn't it time to discuss surrender or escape, this is nonsensical.

Mo Lu, with a strange expression towards Zhang Lin, asked: "Can you fight against nearly a hundred Integrate Dao?"

Zhang Lin shook his head.

What a joke, nearly a hundred Integrate Dao, over thirty late-stage Integration, six or seven Peak of Integration.

This scenario would even give a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor a headache.

Mo Lu questioned again: "Can you outrun the Imperial Sky Flying Boat?"

Zhang Lin shook his head once more.

The speed of the Imperial Sky Flying Boat was akin to Peak Integration, nowhere he could outrun.

"Do you think if we surrender now, they would let us live?"

Mo Lu asked the third time.

Zhang Lin was silent.

If he surrendered, maybe he'd survive, but the people of Earth Blessed Land surely die!

With ascension, every person in Earth Blessed Land has the heavenly bestowed purple qi inside them.

These first-tier sects would refine every person in Earth Blessed Land into elixir!

Mo Lu chuckled: "Can't fight them, can't flee, can't surrender, we can only wait for Lin Wudi to return."

Zhang Lin nearly choked.

Now he understood what these folks meant.

Essentially, everyone placed their hope on the Lord of Blessed Land, Lin Wudi!

Moreover, Earth Blessed Land, particularly Huaxia, trusted Lin Wudi to a blind degree.

Everyone seemed to believe as long as Lin Wudi appeared, those Great Powers of Integration outside were no match at all.

Zhang Lin wanted to tell everyone, Lin Wudi had only left for over forty days, not four thousand years, nor forty thousand!

Lin Wudi, even at the Nascent Soul Peak and given all opportunities, couldn't possibly face a hundred Integration Dao.

Currently, despair truly gripped Zhang Lin's heart.

He felt that the people of Earth Blessed Land were akin to the zealots of Black Sun Demon Sect, brainwashed into zealots.

"Everyone!"

Within the nearly hundred Great Powers of Integration, one person suddenly spoke.

This man was the Sect Master of the Five Thunder Divine Sect, under Renowned Swords, one of the six Peak Integration.

Furthermore, under the Holy Lands of the Barbarian Continent's Western Region, the strongest first-tier sect, their sect brought a total of thirteen Great Powers of Integration!

"Time is tight; the Three Great Holy Lands are about to descend; let's proceed with action first."

The Thunder Divine Sect Master said aloud.

"How to allocate?"

Someone asked.

"By capability!"

These Great Powers of Integration, after a few words, set up their distribution plan to divide Earth Blessed Land.

"Agreed!"

"Let's break the defensive formation."

Just as all Great Powers of Integration were about to join forces to break the formation, the Red Blood Mansion Master Chi Xue suddenly spoke: "Sky Expansion Sect's Old Thief Kuang Jin stands with Earth Blessed Land, having just killed two of my mansion's Great Powers of Integration!"

His heart burned with hatred towards Kuang Jin, trying to borrow the hundred Great Powers of Integration's hand to exact revenge!

"Standing with Earth Blessed Land?"

All the Great Powers of Integration showed incredulous expressions.

How could there be such a fool in the Barbarian Continent!

Facing hundreds of gazes, Kuang Jin did not retreat.

He stood in the void, calmly saying: "Everyone, Earth Blessed Land is my Barbarian Continent's first Blessed Land; by doing this, aren't you afraid of being ridiculed by the Hundred Continents of the Heavenly Realm?"

Chapter 960: Blessed Land Crisis!

"Kuang Jin! Have you gone senile?"

"If we can achieve Transcending Tribulation here, why should we care about what others think?"

"Kuang Jin, in light of our ten thousand years of friendship, I offer you a chance: join us, or die!"

After all, Kuang Jin is Late-Stage Integration, and even these Great Power of Integration must give him some face.

If a real fight breaks out, even if six Peak of Integration join forces, there could very well be injuries.

An opportunity lies ahead; no one wants to be injured!

Kuang Jin wielded his Flying Sword and said coldly, "If that's the case, then let us battle!"

"Foolish!"

The Five Thunder Divine Sect Master shouted angrily, "Kuang Jin! You think we don't dare to kill you? All those Earth Blessed Land people have retreated, so what's the point of you holding on?"

When he said this, Kuang Jin then realized that the Earth Blessed Land people had actually all withdrawn.

This left him rather disappointed.

Just as he was thinking of saying something, he heard someone transmitting their voice, "Old man, retreat, and we'll pull you into the Defensive Shield!"

Previously, Kuang Jin had killed the Integration cultivator from Red Blood Mansion, gaining the trust of Qin Luoli and others, who planned to take him into the Earth Blessed Land.

Kuang Jin chuckled bitterly.

With the enemy at the gates, what good is retreating into the defensive formation?

Could this defensive formation really withstand the joint attack of nearly a hundred Great Power of Integration?

"Words are useless, let's fight!"

Kuang Jin's aura exploded, as he chose to fight desperately!

Actually, he had already made this choice when he sent Mo Wenjian away.

He had even disbanded the Sky Expansion Sect.

After several million years.

Perhaps everyone on the Barbarian Continent had forgotten.

The Sky Expansion Sect millions of years ago had another name, the Sky Expansion Holy Land!

Once, the Sky Expansion Sect was the only Holy Land in the Barbarian Continent.

Until a million years ago, someone from Northern Jambu Continent attempted a blood sacrifice of billions of cultivators in Barbarian Continent to refine Demonic Skills.

The Sky Expansion Sect resisted strong enemies, and from the Sect Master down, a hundred Great Power of Integration all died to protect Barbarian Continent!

The Sky Expansion Sect fell afterward and in a million years, it even fell to a second-tier sect.

But in the heart of every generation of Sky Expansion Sect Master, they regarded the Barbarian Continent as the land guarded by the ancestors of the Sky Expansion Sect.

They were willing to die for Barbarian Continent!

Now, the first Blessed Land of the Barbarian Continent was born, which in Kuang Jin's view, was a sign of the continent's prosperity.

To protect the Earth Blessed Land, he would rather die in battle!

This is the choice made by every generation of Sky Expansion Sect Master.

"Ignorant of life and death, fellow Daoists, join me in extinguishing this beast!"

The Five Thunder Divine Sect Master erupted in rage.

He felt that he had kindly advised Kuang Jin, but Kuang Jin was unappreciative and had ruined his reputation.

Chi Xue saw this and laughed heartily.

That Kuang Jin was a complete fool!

Making such a choice is no different from suicide; why not live well!

"Kill!"

The Three Great Holy Lands will arrive at any moment, and all Great Power of Integration do not want to wait.

Seeing Kuang Jin stubbornly resist, six Peak of Integration joined forces to attack Kuang Jin!

"Great Kuo God Technique!"

A sudden blue light flashed in Kuang Jin's eyes.

Buzz!

A halo enveloped the six Peak of Integration.

"Damn it!"

"Bastard!"

"Kuang Jin! I will destroy your entire Sky Expansion Sect!"

The six Peak of Integration cursed uncontrollably.

The other Great Power of Integration initially did not understand what was happening.

In the next moment, that invisible ripple swept over them.

Thump! Thump!

Those in the early and mid-stage of Integration fell from the sky like stones without any resistance!

Even those in the late stage of Integration were furious, suffering intensely.

"Divine Sense Attack!"

"Damn Kuang Jin can actually perform Divine Arts!"

"Kill him!"

All Great Power of Integration, crazed as if possessed, attacked Kuang Jin.

Those who had fallen from the sky in the early and mid-stage of Integration scrambled back up into the air, but dared not approach Kuang Jin again.

Although this Divine Sense Attack was insufficient to kill them, it left them powerless to fight back.

If not for Kuang Jin being surrounded by six Peak of Integration, just a casual strike from him would have meant almost no one would survive.

Nobody had expected that Kuang Jin, from a second-tier sect, would be proficient in Divine Sense Attack arts.

Even the Three Great Holy Lands of Manzhou did not possess such arts!

The Red Blood Mansion Master Chi Xue felt a wave of terror.

Had Kuang Jin used this art during their battle, he might have been instantly killed!

"This guy hid far too deep! But it's a pity he was too foolish, picked the wrong side, and will surely die today!"

Chi Xue felt uneasy.

If Kuang Jin survived today, their Red Blood Mansion would likely be in trouble!

Boom!

The six Peak of Integration endured the discomfort, joining forces for a strike.

Kuang Jin spat out golden blood, flying backwards, his body nearly shattered!

Layers of defensive halos shattered.

The defensive magical artifacts left by the Sky Expansion Sect a million years ago had mostly been destroyed.

Just as Kuang Jin was about to fall to the ground, a figure caught him.

"You old man, why are you so stubborn, wouldn't hiding in the defensive formation be better?"

A massive blue figure held Kuang Jin in its hand and swiftly retreated.

"Coming out from the shell, do you still wish to escape? Die for me!"

A Late-Stage Integration shouted angrily, wielding his sword at Leng Feng!

"Supreme Divine Eyes!"

The Ancient God Body's eyes of Leng Feng had a starlight flicker, shooting twin Godlights at the Late-Stage Integration power.

"Trivial trick!"

The Late-Stage Integration power casually slashed the Godlight apart with one sword.

The difference in realm was too great; even the miraculous Supreme Divine Eyes were useless.

"Young friend, why would you do this."

Kuang Jin sighed.

He had already prepared to die, unexpectedly, the people from Earth Blessed Land risked saving him.

Now both are unable to escape, sacrificing a life for nothing.

Leng Feng said nothing, continuing to retreat.

The Late-Stage Integration power was about to wield his sword to kill, suddenly frowned.

Pang!

"Great Annihilation Technique!"

He raised his hand, striking beside himself with the Destruction Dao Sect's famous art.

Screech!

A sharp, tragic cry echoed through the void.

A Gu Insect with nine colors on its body cried out miserably again before disappearing.

"Damn it!"

The Annihilation Sect Leader erupted in fury.

As a dignified Late-Stage Integration power, he'd struck twice and couldn't stop that strange blue giant!

Leng Feng laughed and waved his hand, retreating into the Defensive Shield.

"Break the formation together!"

The Annihilation Sect Leader screamed in rage, figures gathering as all Great Power of Integration began to brew arts.

First, they were tricked by Kuang Jin's Divine Arts once, then they watched as Kuang Jin escaped under the joint strike of six Peak of Integration.

These Great Power of Integration felt furious inside.

Earlier, they approached with a treasure-hunting mindset, now there's a colder intent to kill against Earth Blessed Land!

Arrogant ants who refuse to sit by and be killed, instead dared to fight back!

Roar!

Nearly a hundred Great Power of Integration joined forces, their might horrifying.

Dao Arts barely activated, yet the terrifying energy flow already caused the Defensive Shield to tremble and vibrate.

This Defensive Shield could surely not withstand the joint strike of a hundred Great Power of Integration!

Zhang Lin's face was pale, filled with despair.

The others were calm however.

Lin Wudi's timely return renders them naturally unharmed, otherwise, only death awaited.

"Lin Mu..."

Qin Luoli clenched her pink fist, inwardly calling out this name.

Boom boom boom...

A huge booming sound echoed from the horizon, an Imperial Sky Flying Boat appeared above Earth Blessed Land.

Seeing the markings on the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, all the Great Power of Integration changed colors.

"Damn, it's Hollow Void Sacred Land!"