

War God 961

Chapter 961: A Formidable Enemy Arrives, Departing the Sky Temple!

Barbarian Continent, South Origin Sea.

Four Great Power of Integration stood in the void, gazing toward the direction of the Sky Temple.

"Ming Xu, you old bastard, you're not leaving? Right now is the perfect time to fight over the Blessed Land."

The Hollow Void Great Power of Integration Du Xi wore a half-smile, energy surging around his body.

The Flying Sword before Ming Xu trembled as he said indifferently, "You're not leaving either."

Du Xi gave a cold snort and stopped talking.

Anyone who could cultivate to the Unity Realm Stage was no idiot.

Seizing the Blessed Land was naturally the top priority, but the Lord of the Blessed Land had to be captured as well.

The Lord of the Blessed Land was blessed by heaven and earth; the benefits he obtained were unimaginable.

If they could capture the Lord of the Blessed Land and refine him into a precious elixir, breaking through to Transcending Tribulation would be no difficulty.

If they didn't know where the Lord of the Blessed Land was, that'd be one thing.

Now that they knew the Lord of the Blessed Land was in the Sky Temple, how could they let this chance slip by?

Even if they had to guard outside the Sky Temple for a thousand or ten thousand years, they would wait until the Lord of the Blessed Land appeared!

A wait of several thousand years in exchange for a chance to break through Transcending Tribulation—no Great Power of Integration would pass that up.

Rumble!

Just as the four Great Power of Integration closed their eyes and focused, preparing to stand guard here long-term, the void trembled and an Imperial Sky Flying Boat appeared before the four of them.

"People from Jinchen Holy Land!"

Seeing the insignia on the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, both Du Xi and Ming Xu's faces turned ugly.

The disciples of Jinchen Holy Land were all women, fiercely protective of their own and notoriously hard to deal with.

Although they ranked second among the Three Great Holy Lands, they were often more intimidating than Renowned Swords Holy Land.

A woman's mind was impossible to read.

Jinchen Holy Land often went to war over matters that Renowned Swords and Hollow Void considered trivial.

Seeing an Integrate Dao expert from Jinchen Holy Land, both Du Xi and Ming Xu felt a headache coming on.

More than a dozen figures flew down through the air.

At their head was a middle-aged woman with a plum blossom petal marked between her brows.

"Mei Fairy, damn it! How is it her coming to the Sky Temple this year!"

Du Xi and Ming Xu cursed in unison.

Jinchen Holy Land was unreasonable.

Mei Fairy was one of the most unreasonable among Jinchen Holy Land's people.

On top of that, this woman was Mid-Stage Integration; her cultivation level was above the two of them.

"So it's you two."

Mei Fairy's voice was cool; though she looked middle-aged, her voice was crisp like a young girl's.

Du Xi and Ming Xu both snorted coldly and acted as if they hadn't heard her.

Mei Fairy narrowed her eyes, about to speak.

A protector from a First-Rank Sect affiliated with Jinchen Holy Land flew forward into the air.

"Don't you dare!"

Du Xi's eyes widened, and a chilling aura pinned that Spirit Transformation Guardian in place, unable to move.

Mei Fairy raised an eyebrow and sneered, "Two thousand years without seeing you, Du Xi, and you've grown some guts, daring to meddle in Jinchen Holy Land's affairs."

With that, without waiting for Du Xi to explain, she struck out in anger.

Blossom after blossom of plum flowers descended from the sky, breathtakingly beautiful.

"Great Plum Blossom Art! You crazy woman!"

Du Xi hurriedly dodged.

He hadn't expected this woman to be so insane as to use Dao Arts at the slightest disagreement.

Mei Fairy snorted dismissively and withdrew her Dao Arts, looking coldly at Ming Xu. "You want to test your weight against me too, Mei Fairy?"

Ming Xu sighed, and hundreds more Flying Swords appeared around his body.

"Du Xi, given the situation, we can only join forces and take this woman down first."

Ming Xu faintly regretted it.

If he had known, he would've killed all the people here who were affiliated with Jinchen Holy Land.

Now the news of the Lord of the Blessed Land entering the Sky Temple could no longer be hidden.

Even if they didn't fight Mei Fairy now, once Mei Fairy got the news, a great battle would be inevitable.

Du Xi also understood and his gaze turned icy.

Mei Fairy was alone, while Renowned Swords and Hollow Void Holy Lands had four people!

They could fight!

Hearing Ming Xu's words, Mei Fairy was slightly surprised.

Had these two bastards gone crazy? Were they really going to make a move?

"Fairy, ten days ago, the Lord of the Blessed Land entered the Sky Temple!"

The Divinity Transformation Realm cultivator whom Du Xi had been suppressing finally got a chance to speak.

Shff!

Mei Fairy's aura changed in an instant.

The Lord of the Blessed Land was actually in the Sky Temple!

No one had expected that with powerful enemies at the door, the Lord of the Blessed Land wouldn't stay to guard the Blessed Land but would actually come to the Sky Temple!

"No, wasn't the Sky Temple supposed to Open Sky Temple a month and a half from now?"

Mei Fairy sensed something was wrong.

The Divinity Transformation hurriedly said, "The Lord of the Blessed Land used some unknown method to Open Sky Temple ahead of time. The geniuses from our sects have already entered the Sky Temple!"

Mei Fairy swept out her Divine Sense and indeed found that those remaining here were all Spirit Transformation Guardian-level.

Geniuses at Nascent Soul Peak were few and far between.

"Hahahaha, Du Xi, Ming Xu, so this was the plan you two idiots were cooking up!"

Mei Fairy laughed loudly. "Two morons! You think that after the Lord of the Blessed Land entered the Sky Temple, there's still a share left for you?"

Du Xi and Ming Xu's expressions froze, then they couldn't help but curse in frustration.

Earlier they'd only thought of blocking the Sky Temple, then capturing the Lord of the Blessed Land the moment he came out.

They had forgotten that thousands of years could change too many things.

In thousands of years, it was enough time for several Divine Continent in the Central Domain to send Peak of Integration, even Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors.

By then, as a few early-stage Integrate Dao, they wouldn't even get a sip of soup.

When the Lord of the Blessed Land had entered the sacred temple, thousands had watched; there was no way to conceal the news.

The two of them felt their intelligence had been insulted.

Seeing their expressions, Mei Fairy laughed triumphantly, her laughter shaking her whole figure.

These two idiots had actually thought they could monopolize the benefits.

Du Xi and Ming Xu's faces turned a dark purple, but they had no way to vent their anger.

Without the temptation of the Lord of the Blessed Land, they were unwilling to risk their lives against a Mid-Stage Integration opponent.

"That Lord of the Blessed Land does have some skill, to actually be able to Open Sky Temple ahead of time."

Mei Fairy was also a bit surprised inwardly.

She had cultivated for ten thousand years and had never heard of anyone who could Open Sky Temple in advance.

To lead a world to ascend from this desolate Barbarian Continent and be promoted to a Blessed Land—such a person truly was not simple.

Buzz!

Just as Du Xi and Ming Xu were dying of embarrassment, wishing they could turn around and leave, halos of light appeared above the void.

The sound of horns rang out once more.

Boom!

The First Order Sky Temple stairway descended with a roar.

Mei Fairy frowned slightly. "It's still not time for the Sky Temple to open. Could it be that a Barbarian Continent genius has advanced to Integrate Dao inside the Sky Temple?"

Sure enough, things unfolded just as Mei Fairy anticipated.

This time, the Sky Temple stairway that appeared had only nine steps.

By descending the reverse nine steps, one could complete the transformation from Divinity Transformation to Integrate Dao.

The birth of an Integrate Dao expert in Barbarian Continent was something to celebrate.

It was just that no one knew which side this newly-advanced Integrate Dao belonged to.

If this Integrate Dao belonged to Hollow Void or Renowned Swords Holy Land, there was no avoiding a fight!

Ming Xu and Du Xi also halted and looked toward the Sky Temple stairway.

They'd just been thoroughly humiliated by that old woman Mei Fairy. If the newly-advanced Integrate Dao was from their two Holy Lands, then today they'd make that old woman look bad!

With Four Great Unity Daoists at early stage, plus one Integrate Dao at least Genius Level, they could fight a Mid-Stage Integration opponent!

Rumble!

The nine steps spread down.

A figure gradually solidified from illusion and appeared within everyone's line of sight.

Mei Fairy frowned.

It was a man, not someone from Jinchen Holy Land.

"The Lord of the Blessed Land!"

Ming Xu and Du Xi cried out in surprise and, without the slightest hesitation, immediately unleashed their ultimate techniques. Two great Dao Arts blasted toward the figure on the stairway.

The other two Great Power of Integration also struck out in unison.

No one had expected that the person who appeared suddenly would be the Lord of the Blessed Land who had only entered the Sky Temple a few days ago!

They didn't have the leisure to question how the Lord of the Blessed Land could emerge from the Sky Temple in just a few days.

Capture!

They had to capture him!

Chapter 962: Do You Wish to Battle Me?

"Is that the Lord of the Blessed Land?"

Mei Fairy looked at Lin Mu atop the heavenly steps, her gaze suddenly becoming peculiar.

Because she discovered that person turned out to only be at the Spirit Transformation Peak!

Divinity Transformation Realm!

This newly promoted Lord of the Blessed Land indeed has something unusual.

Not only could he temporarily open the Sky Temple, but now, even at just the Spirit Transformation Peak, he broke the million-year rule of the Sky Temple and was born prematurely!

She didn't make a move, wanting to see what the measure of this Lord of the Blessed Land truly was.

Boom, boom, boom, boom!

The Four Great Unity Daoists simultaneously unleashed four Dao Arts towards Lin Mu.

Lin Mu's gaze was icy cold, and he raised his hand, releasing several dazzling rays of conceptual brilliance!

"As expected, just Spirit Transformation!"

Mei Fairy was slightly disappointed.

Spirit Transformation, with dispersed concepts, has limited power.

Even at the Spirit Transformation Peak, mastering hundreds or even thousands of concepts, they are ultimately scattered.

The reason it's called Unity is because the concept merges into one, becoming Dao Arts!

Each Dao Art is a fusion of hundreds or even thousands of concepts.

The power is even more formidable!

Five or six at the early Unity stage might barely contend with mid-Stage Integration.

But even fifty or sixty Spirit Transformation Peaks would certainly be no match for an early-stage Great Power of Integration!

The difference between Dao Arts and concepts is like steel needles and tofu!

No matter how much tofu, it can still be pierced by a steel needle!

It seems the legend of the Lord of the Blessed Land of the Barbarian Continent ends here.

Rumble!

Four Dao Arts collided with Lin Mu's concepts.

The multitude of colorful conceptual forces instantly shattered, being broken by the Dao Arts!

But, more concepts surged from Lin Mu's hands immediately!

The dazzling brilliance, like meteors, smashed into the light of the four Dao Arts!

Boom, boom, boom!

The world roared, deafeningly.

The seawater within a range of dozens of miles was churned to a boil by the shattered conceptual forces.

The Spirit Transformation Realm guardians of the Barbarian Continent, all turned pale and crazily retreated.

Spirit Transformation?

This is... Spirit Transformation?

The Spirit Transformation Realm protectors of the Barbarian Continent were practically losing their minds.

These Spirit Transformation practitioners hadn't qualified to enter the Sky Temple; their aptitude was already limited. Each mastering hundreds of concepts was already considered strong.

But how many concepts did this Lord of the Blessed Land in front of them use?

They already couldn't count!

They truly couldn't count.

Tens of thousands?

Hundred thousand?

Their entire lives in the Spirit Transformation stage couldn't compare to the number Lin Mu was displaying now.

Not just them, even Mei Fairy was gaping in astonishment.

Even as a Unity stage practitioner, she had never seen so many concepts!

In the Golden Core Realm, a thousand divine abilities equate to a Nine Revolutions Golden Elixir.

Even in the Spirit Transformation Realm, more concepts and divine skills could be accumulated over the years.

But even for Unity stage great powers with lifespans of tens of thousands of years, the number of concepts they could master was extremely limited.

She had never seen a person with so many concepts!

And every concept was exceedingly powerful!

The Dao Arts of Du Xi and Ming Xu Si were instantly engulfed by the terrifying concepts.

Dao Arts are powerful, but they can only be overwhelmed when faced with countless concepts!

Du Xi and the others felt their skin crawl.

This newly promoted Lord of the Blessed Land is too terrifying!

If Lin Mu doesn't die today, one day when he steps into Unity, they will surely perish!

"Kill him!"

Ming Xu roared, using a trump card only used when life and death were at stake against mid-Stage Integration.

At this moment, Lin Mu suddenly withdrew his hand.

Just as everyone was puzzled, they heard Lin Mu calmly say, "It seems I overestimated the strength of Barbarian Continent Unity."

Following his words, Lin Mu struck again.

This time, it wasn't a mere conceptual attack!

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

"Deicide Palm!"

The void trembled, and the air shrieked sharply.

A colossal palm broke through the barrier of Spiritual Energy, appearing before everyone's eyes.

This giant palm, like the great hand of a divine Buddha, covered an entire expanse of heaven and earth.

What terrified everyone even more was that every line on the giant palm was evidently a concept!

This giant palm was actually composed of countless concepts.

At the center of the palm were two large ancient characters: Deicide!

Mei Fairy's eyes sparkled with admiration and she couldn't help but praise, "There actually exists such wondrous abilities and extraordinary skills in the world, not yet at the Unity stage, yet has merged countless concepts!"

She, coming from the Jinchen Holy Land with a wealth of experience, sharply realized that what the Lord of the Blessed Land used was a kind of new divine skill never appeared in the Heavenly Realm before.

If this divine skill could become widespread, joint forces of Spirit Transformation Peaks in the Heavenly Realm could potentially hunt Unity!

This is a terrifying divine skill enough to change the landscape of power in the Heavenly Realm!

Previously, while the Spirit Transformation Realm was the backbone of major Holy Lands, they were mostly not heavily utilized.

Because Unity could suppress everything.

But this new divine skill presented the Spirit Transformation with a chance to contend against Unity!

With the emergence of this divine skill, many second- and third-tier factions, which had more Spirit Transformation practitioners but few Unity, could potentially threaten first-tier sects!

"Not good!"

"Great Hollow Technique!"

"Grand Persona Technique!"

The four Great Powers of Integration turned pale upon realizing what was happening, resorting to forbidden techniques to push their cultivation levels to the extreme.

The formidable pressure even pressed the sea surface down by hundreds of meters!

The boiling seawater turned to steam rising upwards, only to be pressed back down by the daunting suppressive force of the Deicide Palm!

This whole expanse seemed to be enveloped and suppressed by the Deicide Palm!

The four Great Powers of Integration couldn't even dodge; they could only watch helplessly as the giant palm descended.

Boom!

The Deicide Palm collided with the Great Hollow Technique and Grand Persona Technique!

All the Spirit Transformation observers felt a blinding whiteness before being violently blown away by the terrifying energy.

A few of the Spirit Transformation who were slightly closer even suffered serious injuries, narrowly escaping death from the aftermath!

The aftermath was terrifying enough as it was.

The kind of pressure the four Great Powers of Integration, facing the Deicide Palm head-on, would be under, is beyond imagination.

Crack!

Their Daoist Arts were shattered in an instant.

But the Deicide Palm merely lost four fingers!

It continued to press down!

Poof, poof, poof!

All the protective charms, defensive magical artifacts, and Protective Body Techniques of the four Great Powers of Integration were smashed with one palm.

"No..."

Unclear which of the mighty powers screamed in agony.

The next moment, the giant palm descended!

The four Great Powers of Integration were crushed like bugs.

Their bones and flesh separated, becoming pulp!

Their Primordial Spirits couldn't even escape!

The Lord of the Blessed Land, Lin Wudi, at the South Origin Sea of the Barbarian Continent, before the Sky Temple.

With one palm, exterminated four Great Powers of Integration!

Silence!

Stillness!

On the South Origin Sea, only the sound of seawater backfilling into the palm print of the Deicide Palm echoed in everyone's ears.

There were no other sounds.

The practitioners of the Spirit Transformation Realm from the Barbarian Continent were all dumbfounded.

Unity oppressing the Spirit Transformation, this has been an immutable truth since time immemorial!

Even the peaks of the Exiled Immortal Realm can't fight against Unity!

The gap between Dao Arts and concepts is not something that talent alone can bridge.

But today, a Spirit Transformation has inversely battled against Unity.

Moreover, exterminated four Great Powers of Integration in one palm!

In the Barbarian Continent and even the Heavenly Realm, such a battle record never existed until now, appearing right in front of everyone.

"Lord of the Blessed Land..."

"Invincible..."

Everyone silently mouthed these words, all bowing their heads in respect, paying homage to Lin Mu with the etiquette reserved for venerable powers.

At this moment, every person at the Spirit Transformation Realm present seemed to be worshipping a Divine Spirit!

Spirit Transformation inversely battling against Unity.

This battle of Lin Mu's can indeed go down in history.

After killing, Lin Mu didn't leave.

He stood with his hands behind his back, facing Mei Fairy, the mid-stage Unity power from Jinchen Holy Land.

"Do you wish to engage me in battle?"

Chapter 963: Annihilate Integrate Dao!

Earth Blessed Land.

Above the void, an Imperial Sky Flying Boat bearing the mark of Hollow Void Blessed Land slowly came to a halt.

Immediately, two figures appeared in front of everyone.

Hundreds of Great Powers of Integration were all stunned.

"Mei Fairy?"

Among the two figures, one was surprisingly Mei Fairy from the famous Jinchen Holy Land.

However, Mei Fairy of Jinchen Holy Land getting off a flying boat from Hollow Void Sacred Land—what could this mean?

At this moment, someone suddenly noticed the person beside Mei Fairy.

"This purple aura..."

In the eyes of the Great Powers of Integration, the young man at Spirit Transformation Peak standing next to Mei Fairy was exuding a rich purple aura.

The purple aura was so dense that it seemed almost tangible, visible to the naked eye!

"Divine favor!?"

"Lord of the Blessed Land!?"

The Great Powers of Integration recognized the identity of the young man.

This distinctive purple aura could only belong to one who ascended with a world and became the Earth Realm Master!

"You bastard! You dare use the Heavenly Purple Qi to boost your cultivation!"

"Unforgivable sin! You deserve to die!"

Once they saw the lingering advancement aura emitted by Lin Mu, all the Great Powers of Integration cursed him heartily.

It was as if their hearts had been clawed out.

Advancing from Spirit Transformation initial phase to the Spirit Transformation Peak consumed all the divine favor purple aura.

Thinking of the loss incurred in this, the Great Powers of Integration were heartbroken and full of rage.

They had already considered the purple aura on Lin Mu as their own!

"Mei Fairy, has your Jinchen Holy Land already subdued the Lord of the Blessed Land?"

The Sect Master of the Five Thunder Divine Sect looked extremely grim.

The newly promoted Lord of the Blessed Land walking alongside the people of Jinchen Holy Land was definitely not good news for these first-tier sects.

The rest of the Great Powers of Integration also turned to Mei Fairy nervously upon hearing these words.

Mei Fairy giggled and said in a coquettish voice, "Oh, look at how scared you are, I'm just here to watch the show. You fight your battles; it has nothing to do with me."

To watch the show?

Just passing by?

The Great Powers of Integration were puzzled.

What did this woman from Jinchen Holy Land mean?

Unable to figure out Mei Fairy's intentions, no one dared to act for a moment.

They were not Ming Xu or Du Xi from the Two Holy Lands, who dared to act rashly with Mei Fairy.

If they acted against Mei Fairy, it would mean tearing ties with Jinchen Holy Land!

The Annihilation Sect Leader gave a nod to the Five Thunder Divine Sect Master.

If they could capture the Lord of the Blessed Land to refine a treasure pill and seize the Earth Blessed Land, then offending Jinchen Holy Land would be worth it!

"Take action!"

The Sect Master of the Five Thunder Divine Sect gritted his teeth and went all out!

Competing for the Earth Blessed Land was essentially taking food from the mouths of the Three Great Holy Lands.

At this point, if they continued to hesitate, then they shouldn't have come in the first place!

Now at the brink, they had no way out!

"Kill!"

Six Peak of Integration stage figures, leading a hundred Great Powers of Integration, launched an attack uniformly towards Mei Fairy.

"Filthy men! I've already said I'm just here to watch the show!"

An infuriated Mei Fairy cursed.

A talisman on her flickered, and her figure disappeared without a trace.

When she reappeared, she was already hundreds of miles away.

"You bastards, I've remembered you! Causing me to waste a precious Teleportation Charm, wait and see!"

Those Great Powers of Integration could no longer bother to chase Mei Fairy.

Dozens of Spiritual Energy hands reached out to capture Lin Mu.

Nothing more than Spirit Transformation Peak!

Even if he was the Lord of the Blessed Land, so what!

"Lin Wudi has returned!"

"Lin Wudi, invincible!"

"Lin Wudi!"

"Lin Wudi!"

In the Earth Blessed Land, especially within the original Huaxia region, people saw Lin Mu's figure and began to cheer overwhelmingly.

"I knew he could make it back in time!"

Qin Luoli was also visibly excited.

The Twelve Banished Immortals Disciples of the Invincible Palace also erupted in laughter.

Mo Lu raised a hand and silently recited a Buddhist chant.

Zhang Lin was surprised to find that the atmosphere in the Earth Blessed Land had completely shifted the moment Lin Wudi appeared!

It was as if a shell suddenly had a soul injected into it, coming alive.

Lin Wudi!

Such a chant echoed throughout the Blessed Land!

People of different skin colors and ethnicities all shouted the same name in the same language.

At this moment, Zhang Lin only felt his blood boiling.

He had an impulse to fight to the death for the Earth Blessed Land!

"Lin Mu... Lin Wudi, can he win?"

If it were before today, facing nearly a hundred Great Powers of Integration, anyone who dared to say they could win would absolutely be smacked in the face by Zhang Lin.

But now, despite the imbalance in power, he actually believed Lin Wudi could win!

Zhang Lin realized that at some point, he had been assimilated by the people of the Earth Blessed Land.

He had become a fervent admirer of Lin Wudi.

"Can this boy win?"

Hundreds of miles away, Mei Fairy also watched intently ahead.

Even the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor would evade a hundred Great Powers of Integration.

Could the newly promoted Lord of the Blessed Land turn the tide?

Under everyone's gaze, Lin Mu sharply pressed his left hand downwards.

Suppression of Heaven Technique!

Above the void, it was as if this world had collapsed, instantly being suppressed!

Nearly a hundred Great Powers of Integration only felt a heavy pressure as if they were carrying several great mountains.

"Great Thunder Technique! Shatter!"

"Great Annihilation Technique!"

The Great Powers of Integration unleashed Dao Arts, striking at the Suppression of Heaven Technique!

At this moment, Lin Mu stepped towards the Earth Blessed Land.

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

Terrify Ghosts and Gods with the Second Step!

Third Step: Heaven and Earth Change!

Four Steps Stars Tremble!

As the Great Powers of Integration shattered the Suppression of Heaven Technique, Lin Mu took four steps!

The first step caused the void to tremble, mountains and rivers to shatter, and energy to resonate and roar.

The second step struck fear into ghosts and gods, filling all Integration realm experts with unaccountable awe.

The third step changed the color of heaven and earth, spiritual energy swirled chaotically, conceptual realms shattered, and Dao Arts withered.

The fourth step saw stars fall, a meteor streaked across the sky, transforming outside the Earth Blessed Land into a defense!

With just four steps, dozens of early-stage Powers of Integration had their minds shaken, nearly losing control over their internal energy.

"Kill him! Don't let him escape into the Blessed Land!"

The Sect Master of the Five Thunder Divine Sect roared in fury.

He never expected that a hundred Integration realm experts couldn't contain the Spirit Transformation Peak Lord of the Blessed Land.

Once the Lord of the Blessed Land entered the Blessed Land, his combat power could increase by another level.

At that point, they would be in trouble!

The Sect Master of the Five Thunder Divine Sect had never imagined that he, a dignified Integration Peak, would be rendered helpless by a mere Spirit Transformation Peak!

There was no need for him to say it; the other Great Powers of Integration also realized they had underestimated the Lord of the Blessed Land's strength.

Each one unleashed their strongest attacks.

But Lin Mu had already taken his follow-up step!

Five Steps to Make the Buddha Kneel!

There was no Buddha here, but there were a group of Integration realm experts comparable to Buddha!

Thud!

Thud!

Dozens of early-stage Powers of Integration were unlucky.

Just recovering from Ghost God Shock, they faced Five Steps to Make the Buddha Kneel again.

Each one kneeling in the void, utterly humiliated.

They came aggressively to seize the Blessed Land, yet knelt before it; what humiliation is this!

"Exiled Immortal? Prodigy? No, even stronger than a prodigy!"

Every Great Power who could attain the Integration realm was not weak; at the very least, they were talented like Proud Sons of Heaven!

Now, facing Lin Wudi, they were reverse attacked beyond their realm!

Mei Fairy realized that this newly promoted Earth Realm Master was likely more terrifying than imagined!

If she had made the wrong choice before the Sky Temple, she would probably be dead by now!

"If the Three Great Holy Lands descend..."

Mei Fairy suddenly felt that this time, the Three Great Holy Lands' attempt to devour the newly promoted Blessed Land might just cost them their teeth!

Chapter 964: Giving You a Chance to Live!

Boom boom boom!

The attacks of the six Peak of Integration have finally arrived!

At the Peak of Integration, all Dao Arts are united, and merely moving a finger signifies the Dao.

Six people attack as one, showcasing their lifetime of learning!

This strike is enough to obliterate any combined attack from the Late-Stage Integration present!

The terrifying strike at the Peak of Integration seemed to drain the world of color.

Everyone's ears were filled with a buzzing sound.

Those with slightly lower cultivation felt as if they had gone deaf, unable to hear anything else.

Only the sound of six Dao Arts resonating across the sky.

Poof!

Suddenly, a massive sphere emerged around Lin Mu, shielding him within.

The sphere was formed by the gathering of countless Divine Skills.

Dao Arts collided with the sphere, instantly tearing a hole into it.

But more and more of the Conceptual Realm continued to surge up!

In almost an instant, the hole was sealed.

"Incredible!"

Mei Fairy stared wide-eyed, unable to believe what unfolded before her.

Whether in Barbarian Continent or the entire Heavenly Realm.

Such a combat style had never appeared.

Could quantity overcome quality, could tofu defeat an embroidery needle?

At this moment, Mei Fairy found herself unable to answer these questions.

In itself, this was a kind of fear!

Six great Peak of Integration joined forces, yet couldn't instantly take down a Spirit Transformation Peak!

The unbelievable unfolded just like that!

Simultaneously, Lin Mu's attack arrived!

The Sixth Step: Evil Demons Weep!

A foot stepped forward.

With this step, demons wailed in grief.

A sense of melancholy rose within all Integration ranks.

Those in the early stage of Integration even shed two streams of bloody tears, and True Qi seemed to flow out with them.

Even the six Peaks of Integration had a hint of sorrow in their eyes.

Six people teamed up, yet couldn't vanquish a mere Spirit Transformation.

How sorrowful this was.

Living like this, it's better to die!

"Careful! This is a Divine Sense attack, guard your Primordial Spirits, don't let the sorrow affect you!"

The Five Thunder Divine Sect Master urgently warned.

But it was already too late!

Bang!

An early-stage Integration, eyes crimson, recalled some sorrowful past.

Unable to endure such grief, he shattered his own skull with a palm!

Becoming the first Great Power of Integration to die!

And this was just the beginning!

Poof

Poof!

Consecutive Great Powers of Integration shattered their skulls in suicide!

Mei Fairy felt chills, and her body jerked backwards, distancing from Lin Mu.

The ability to lead Great Powers of Integration to suicide through Divine Skills—what a terrifying ability!

In the Heavenly Realm, not even a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor could accomplish such a feat!

Within a hundred Great Powers of Integration, seven or eight committed suicide, merely a minority!

Yet the impact halted dozens of early-stage Integrations!

Against the Lord of the Blessed Land, their attacks were virtually ineffective!

While under the Lord of the Blessed Land's assault, they seemed unguarded!

None of their Defense Artifacts or talismans had any effect!

With dozens of Integrations no longer besieging, Lin Mu grew even more composed!

Seven Steps to Reverse Time!

"Fellow cultivators, opportunity lies before us, don't retreat... oh no..."

The Five Thunder Divine Sect Master tried to rally others to attack Lin Mu.

When the ripples of the Distortion of Years first spread out, his face drastically changed!

Zoom!

The Five Thunder Divine Sect Master retreated swiftly.

But he was still brushed by the ripples of Distortion of Years.

In an instant, the Five Thunder Divine Sect Master felt his lifespan cut by thousands of years!

With profound cultivation, the six Peaks of Integration sensed early and retreated quickly.

They were merely shaved off thousands of years of lifespan.

Other Late-Stage and Mid-Stage Integration cultivators were not so fortunate.

Hum!

A ripple swept across.

Those unable to evade were solidly struck.

"No..."

The Annihilation Sect Leader wailed miserably, his appearance instantly aged, wrinkles spreading across his face.

But most unfortunate were Ji Guan and his few allies.

They were already short-lived and charged the foremost.

A ripple swept by.

Among the three, two directly exhausted all lifespan and decayed unto death!

Only Ji Guan barely survived, but now resembling a decrepit elder, barely able to levitate!

One ripple claimed seven or eight lives!

Right away, the second ripple arrived.

"Run!"

The Great Powers of Integration were truly terrified!

Screaming and howling, they retreated.

But their speed couldn't escape the ripples of Distortion of Years.

The second ripple swept by.

Dozens of figures instantly froze!

Poof poof poof!

Over forty Great Powers of Integration turned to bones in an instant!

"Cluck cluck cluck..."

Mei Fairy let out an uncontrollable, strange sound from her throat, feeling a chill throughout her body.

Dead!

Dozens of Integrations died at Lin Mu's hands!

Moreover, in such an exasperating manner!

Everyone died from exhausting their lifespan!

One person's power standing against six Peaks of Integration, a hundred Great Powers, and counterattacking to slay dozens!

This kind of battle power was unheard of, never seen!

On the battlefield, the storm subsided!

Lin Mu stood tall in the void, hands behind his back.

He hadn't entered Earth Blessed Land, still stationing in mid-air.

Yet, no Integration dared attack him!

Just moments ago, the ripples of Distortion of Years slew dozens!

Along with earlier moves, now only thirty-some Integrations remained among the hundred!

And among these thirty-some Great Powers, aside from the six Peaks of Integration, all had exhausted their lifespan, living just a few more years!

All Integration Powers were exceptionally grim-faced!

They came to seize the Blessed Land, now failing to claim it, standing on the brink of death themselves!

The six from the Five Thunder Divine Sect were solemn as well.

Six Peaks of Integration teamed up, yet couldn't take down a Spirit Transformation Peak!

For a moment, no one spoke.

Earth Blessed Land.

Cheers erupted in unison!

"Lin Wudi!"

"Lin Wudi!"

Voices rose and fell, all chanting Lin Wudi's name.

Everyone in Invincible Palace bore proud expressions.

While Zhang Lin was already astounded.

Is this Spirit Transformation?

This is Spirit Transformation?!

Now he no longer contemplated how Lin Mu advanced from Nascent Soul Peak to Spirit Transformation Peak within a month.

Only wanting to ask, is this really Spirit Transformation?

Spirit Transformation Peak, slaughtering Great Powers of Integration like cutting chickens and dogs!

What kind of Spirit Transformation is this!

Now he's finally comprehending why Earth Blessed Land people trust Lin Wudi so, believing he can manage everything!

This newly promoted Lord of Blessed Land indeed performs what others can't, creating unbelievable miracles!

In the silence, Lin Mu stepped forward.

Among the remnants of Integration, several Mid or Late-Stage Great Powers instinctively stepped back a few paces.

"For today's visit to my Earth Blessed Land, someday, I, Lin Wudi will surely return the favor!"

Lin Mu's words froze the Five Thunder Divine Sect Master and others instantly!

They, representing top-tier sects, came thinking triumph assured, not considering repercussions!

Now, failing to claim Earth Blessed Land, they suddenly realized the kind of retaliation they'd face!

As the strongest in their sects, Great Powers of Integration, unable to resist the Lord of Blessed Land.

How could others in their sect possibly withstand!

Fearful the Lord of Blessed Land descending a foot, their sect would be destroyed!

Millennia-old establishment ruined in an instant!

Lin Mu surviving, their sects inevitably suffer!

"Lord of Blessed Land, are you truly going to pursue this to death?"

The Five Thunder Divine Sect Master's face turned ashen.

Lin Mu said calmly: "You came to divide my Earth Blessed Land, don't you find these words laughable?"

The Five Thunder Divine Sect Master was momentarily speechless!

"I can give you a chance to survive!"

Lin Mu stated calmly.

Chapter 965: Peerless and Unrivaled in the World!

The Five Thunder Divine Sect Master, along with people from the Black Sun Demon Sect, looked at Lin Mu in uncertainty.

Ji Guan sneered disdainfully: "Your attack power is strong, but you're merely at the Spirit Transformation Peak! If we want to leave, you can't stop us!"

For some people, sects mean nothing!

To transcend tribulations and become immortals, they can abandon everything!

When Ji Guan said this, the eyes of over thirty Great Powers of Integration present flickered, with more than half tempted.

So what if the sect is exterminated? As long as they survive, it can always be rebuilt!

Lin Mu looked at Ji Guan, smiling faintly, and said, "Fifty days ago, I was at the Nascent Soul Peak."

This statement caused quick-reacting Great Powers of Integration to have their pupils suddenly contract.

Rising from the Nascent Soul Peak to the Spirit Transformation Peak in fifty days was unbelievable, even for someone who delved into the Sky Temple!

Lin Mu continued with his second statement, "I have been cultivating for less than thirty years up to now!"

Boom!

This statement was like a muffled thunder striking the minds of all the Great Powers of Integration!

Cultivation of less than thirty years, in the Spiritual Energy-poor Lower Realm, yet achieving such incredible strength.

Given a few decades, or even just a few years, this Lord of the Blessed Land might very well reach Integration!

By then, even the Peak of Integration could be slain!

Without means like the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, they might not even escape the Barbarian Continent within a few years!

For a moment, all those at Integration fell silent!

Even Mei Fairy, in the distance, was stunned with her mouth agape.

Less than thirty years of cultivation, attaining the Spirit Transformation Peak.

Such terrifying talent!

Even in the Spiritual Energy-rich Heavenly Realm, this was extremely rare!

Moreover, Lin Wudi's combat power was so powerful, with an understanding of the Conceptual Realm that could almost be described as limitless!

"A reincarnated great power? Awakening memories of a past life?"

All the Great Powers of Integration had these thoughts spinning in their minds!

If Lin Wudi was someone's reincarnation, what a terrifying figure was he?

A Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor?

Immortals of the Heavenly Realm?

Thinking of the possibilities, the Great Powers of Integration felt a shiver run down their spine.

Suddenly, Lin Mu spoke again, pointing at Ji Guan, indifferently commanding, "Kill him!"

Though it seemed out of the blue, all those at Integration understood his meaning!

Killing Ji Guan was a test of loyalty!

No one made a move!

They were high and mighty Great Powers of Integration, bowing to someone at Spirit Transformation Peak was too shameful!

Though no one acted, Ji Guan felt a chill run down his spine.

He suddenly realized a problem.

Lin Mu's attempt to recruit did not include him!

Because he was one of the first six at Integration to attack the Earth Blessed Land, almost causing casualties there!

"Not good!"

Ji Guan couldn't care about anything else and turned to flee!

Boom!

But as soon as he moved, a dark light struck him, almost shattering half his body!

It was the Black Sun Demon Sect's Sect Leader, a strong Late-Stage Integration cultivator, who attacked!

"Apologies, I slipped..."

The Black Sun Demon Sect's Sect Leader grinned, showing no sign of apology!

Ji Guan froze in the air, filled with boundless resentment, yet he dared not express anger!

The Black Sun Demon Sect's Sect Leader had the power to kill him!

The Sect Leader looked at Lin Mu, asking, "If I pledge to you, can I enter the Earth Blessed Land to cultivate?"

Upon hearing this, everyone's eyes on the Black Sun Demon Sect's Sect Leader turned strange.

This person, he could really be so shameless?

However, everyone quickly realized, in the Heavenly Realm, the Black Sun Demon Sect was known as outlaws.

To save their skin, they would do anything, crying for their lives!

The face was something the Black Sun Demon Sect truly lacked.

Entering the Earth Blessed Land to cultivate!

They fought desperately to achieve this!

The Sect Leader's words immediately drew everyone's attention back to Lin Mu.

To see how he would respond.

"Kill one enemy for my Earth Blessed Land, and you may enter to cultivate for a year!"

Lin Mu stated plainly.

Boom!

Just as Lin Mu's words fell, simultaneously seven or eight attacks smashed into Ji Guan!

The unfortunate Ji Guan Zhenren, without understanding what happened, was crushed to death!

"Haha! I was the fastest!"

The Black Sun Demon Sect's Sect Leader laughed triumphantly!

When it came to being shameless, he was number one!

The others, being a bit reserved, were just a second slower!

Lin Mu waved his hand, and a gateway appeared in the protective shield over the Earth Blessed Land.

The Sect Leader stood before the gateway, hesitating.

Entering the Earth Blessed Land meant putting life and death in another's hands.

Presently, killing him would take some effort from Lin Mu!

Inside the Earth Blessed Land, under the world's suppression, Lin Mu need not use a second move.

The Five Thunder Divine Sect Master and others, especially the Integration powers who had just rushed out, watched the Black Sun Demon Sect's Sect Leader with knowing smiles.

Do you dare enter?

The Sect Leader suddenly grinned, "I recently lost over thirty thousand years of lifespan and won't live long! If I don't take a chance now, do I wait to die?"

With his laughter, the Sect Leader stepped into the Earth Blessed Land!

The other Great Powers at Integration cursed the Sect Leader's shamelessness inwardly, but their eyes were full of envy!

Upon the Sect Leader's entry into the Earth Blessed Land, endless purple energy emanated from everywhere, surrounding him.

He immediately sat cross-legged and began cultivating.

"Daoist Lin..."

Suddenly, Mei Fairy transmitted a message, "Aren't you afraid of Black Sun's rebellion after he transcends without placing a restriction on him?"

Lin Mu smiled calmly, "By then, it won't be up to him."

Mei Fairy paused, then understood.

Indeed!

Even with his extraordinary talent, it would take the Black Sun Demon Sect's Sect Leader decades, or even centuries, to advance from Late-Stage Integration to the Transcendence Tribulation Stage.

By that time, the current Lord of the Blessed Land would surely have reached Integration, maybe even Mid- or Late-Stage!

Unparalleled talent!

Invincible power levels!

This was Lin Mu's confidence!

Just when everyone thought the matter was settled, Lin Mu abruptly turned to the remaining thirty or so Great Powers of Integration.

"It seems some of you still don't understand my intentions!"

Lin Mu's gaze turned icy, "Today, visiting my Earth Blessed Land, you're either friends or foes!"

"Kill, or be killed! Choose for yourselves!"

With just one sentence, the remaining thirty or so Great Powers of Integration immediately distanced themselves from each other!

When Ji Guan was killed, seven or eight people attacked!

They couldn't let their guard down!

At this moment, Mei Fairy suddenly smiled brightly, "Daoist Lin, I wonder if killing one would earn me entry into the Blessed Land?"

"Mei Fairy! Are you insane!"

"Mei Fairy, don't forget, you're from the Jinchen Holy Land!"

"You..."

The thirty-something Great Powers of Integration erupted in chaos.

No one expected Mei Fairy, who had been watching from the sidelines, would speak now.

Lin Mu smiled faintly, "Certainly..."

Boom!

Before Lin Mu even finished speaking, Mei Fairy had already launched an attack towards a Mid-Stage Integration!

This Mid-Stage Integration happened to be from an affiliated sect under the Jinchen Holy Land!

Mei Fairy wasn't seeking a spot in the Earth Blessed Land, she was clearing house!

The Mid-Stage Integration roared angrily and fought against Mei Fairy.

"Kill!"

A Peak of Integration power charged forward, attacking a Late-Stage Integration!

The two were already enemies, now perfect timing to kill!

"Kill!"

With four moving, the others at Integration couldn't sit idly by!

With Peak of Integration taking action, if they kept watching, the next to die might be them!

Sounds of battle erupted everywhere.

Chapter 966: The Fourth Holy Land, Earth Blessed Land

The last straw that broke the camel's back was actually the one who took action, the Peak of Integration!

Him taking action meant that none of the Peak of Integration were safe anymore!

Because, killing one person could exchange for a year of cultivation time!

Since a Peak of Integration chose to act, they wouldn't just kill one person!

Therefore, when that Peak of Integration acted, all pretenses and standoffs collapsed!

Taking action became the only choice!

Even the other five Peak of Integrations were no exception!

If one acts, it can hold all of them. Then, when the Lord of the Earth Blessed Land strikes, none can escape!

Zhong Lin from the Renowned Swords' affiliate sect, Five Elements Divine Sect Sect Master Li Xuan!

Everyone remembered the name of the first Peak of Integration to act!

This bastard trapped everyone present!

Within the Earth Blessed Land, Zhang Lin and the Sky Expansion Sect's Supreme Elder Kuang Jin were already dumbstruck!

This seemed unbelievable to them!

Those Great Powers of Integration obviously had the chance to escape, why choose mutual slaughter?

Just because of Lin Wudi's few words earlier?

They couldn't understand!

"Infinite Buddha!"

Mo Lu chanted the Buddha's name, smiling faintly.

This was the method of the Immortal Realm Emperor!

Two peaches kill three warriors!

Such a crude plan, yet it succeeded with the help of Mei Fairy and Li Xuan!

The slaughter didn't last long; it ended quickly!

Of over thirty Great Powers of Integration, only sixteen remained!

Among these sixteen, aside from the six Peak of Integrations, the remaining ten were all Late-Stage Integrations!

Only Mei Fairy was at Mid-Stage Integration!

This is the law of the jungle!

Once the slaughter begins, those few at Mid-Stage Integration and Initial Integration are doomed to die!

"Congratulations to everyone for earning a year's cultivation time!"

Lin Mu waved his hand, and the defensive formation opened once more.

The Five Thunder Divine Sect Master and others had complex expressions, emotions mixed indeed.

They came to fight for the Blessed Land, but now became lackeys under it.

This feeling stirred complex emotions within them!

Especially when they looked at the Black Sun Demon Sect Leader and the Five Elements Divine Sect Master, their eyes filled with resentment.

These two bastards, it had not been for them, things wouldn't have gone this far.

Moreover, it's conceivable that since they surrendered first, the benefits they receive will surely be more than anyone else!

Li Xuan, particularly, as a Peak of Integration, will surely be heavily utilized by the Lord of the Blessed Land!

From that moment, he's already suppressed the other five Peaks of Integration!

But none of them had a choice!

Now, if they don't enter the Earth Blessed Land, death is certain!

The trust foundation of the Integration Alliance had been demolished by Li Xuan!

Whoosh whoosh!

One by one, figures entered the Earth Blessed Land.

"Hahahaha..."

Zhang Lin suddenly burst into laughter!

This scene was truly unforgettable for life!

Hundreds of Great Powers of Integration besiege, thinking death was certain.

Now, not only undying, the Earth Blessed Land now possessed nineteen Great Powers of Integration!

This strength, aside from lacking Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, rivals the Three Great Holy Lands!

Not only Zhang Lin realized this problem, but the Five Thunder Divine Sect Master and others also felt a surge in their hearts upon entering the Earth Blessed Land!

Now, the Earth Blessed Land has nineteen Great Powers of Integration.

Eighteen of whom are Late-Stage Integration or above!

Such strength is enough to confront the Three Great Holy Lands!

Doesn't this mean they are already the Fourth Holy Land of Manzhou!

Furthermore, they have an unmatched advantage, the Earth Blessed Land!

Understanding this, the Five Thunder Divine Sect Master and others' gazes became wandering.

It seems surrendering to the Earth Blessed Land might also be a good choice!

The Fourth Holy Land, the Earth Blessed Land!

Far better than striving to survive under the pressure of the Three Great Holy Lands!

Mei Fairy naturally noticed the emotional shift among these Great Powers of Integration.

She felt helpless, unable to prevent it.

"First Seat, Ancestor... this isn't betrayal..."

Seeing Lin Mu's invincible strength, Mei Fairy made the decision.

She wanted to leave a retreat for Jincheng Holy Land!

Once the Earth Blessed Land warred with the Three Great Holy Lands, she could at least mediate!

Lin Mu's current strength is already enough to protect the Earth Blessed Land!

And it's fair to say Lin Mu's inherent talent is a threat!

If Lin Mu abandons the Earth Blessed Land for the Central Domain Divine Continents, joining a top Holy Land, his future of transcending tribulation would be promising!

Then, awaiting the Three Great Holy Lands of Manzhou would be the wrath of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

The greatest calamity since the Earth Blessed Land soared to the Heavenly Realm was thereby resolved by Lin Mu!

All within the Earth Blessed Land had grown accustomed to it.

They were already used to Lin Mu's omnipotence!

After the great war, everyone resumed cultivation!

With nineteen Great Powers of Integration guarding, the Nascent Souls and Divinity Transformations invading the Earth Blessed Land were swiftly cleared!

The Earth Blessed Land returned to peace!

Time flowed like water, and five days passed.

"Many thanks to Kuang Jin for your help!"

Lin Mu courteously cupped his hands towards Kuang Jin.

Compared to others, Kuang Jin's contributions were significant.

If not for Kuang Jin's intervention, the Earth Blessed Land might have been destroyed by Ji Guan and others before Lin Mu returned.

Kuang Jin quickly returned the salute respectfully, smiling wryly: "Lord of the Blessed Land, please spare this old one, I am unworthy of such courtesy!"

Lin Mu's status was now entirely different from a month ago.

Now, under Lin Mu, there are eighteen Great Powers of Integration, his position prominent, comparable to the Three Great Holy Lands' leaders.

Lin Mu chuckled and said: "I wonder if Kuang Jin would consider relocating the Sky Expansion Sect to the Earth Blessed Land? Rest assured, it's merely a relocation; I won't force Sky Expansion Sect into the Invincible Palace."

Kuang Jin had also understood the Earth Blessed Land these few days and found it unimaginable.

He thought the Earth Blessed Land was simply Lin Mu's subordinate force.

Unexpectedly, Lin Mu only built an Invincible Palace.

Ninety-nine percent of the Earth Blessed Land is actually unclaimed territory.

This utterly puzzled Kuang Jin.

In the Heavenly Realm, such practice was unheard of among Blessed Lands or sects.

Which Blessed Land or sect master doesn't firmly hold power in their own hands?

Lin Mu's approach was unique in the Heavenly Realm!

"Then thank the Earth Realm Master for his generosity!"

Considering the peculiar system of the Earth Blessed Land, Kuang Jin agreed to relocate the Sky Expansion Sect to the Earth Blessed Land.

Host and guest both delighted.

The two chatted briefly.

Lin Mu and Kuang Jin gained insights into the Heavenly Realm, especially intelligence on the Three Great Holy Lands of Manzhou.

Of the Three Great Holy Lands of Manzhou, Renowned Swords is the strongest, possessing three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors.

Brocade Dust is slightly weaker, with two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors.

Hollow Void is the weakest, with only one Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

However, of these six Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors in Manzhou, five are no longer in Manzhou but journey through the Central Divine Continent, seeking opportunities.

The sole Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor within Manzhou from Renowned Swords has been in a ten-thousand-year seclusion!

This is considered good news for the Earth Blessed Land!

But now, the most imperative matter is overcoming the immediate challenge.

Because, within two months, the Three Great Holy Lands' Imperial Sky Flying Boats are about to arrive!

"The Hollow Void Sacred Land's Elder Jin Liu is extremely vengeful; he will not easily relinquish the Earth Blessed Land!"

"Moreover, he is a direct descendant of the only Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor at Hollow Void Sacred Land; his methods are diverse."

"Lord of the Blessed Land must be cautious."

Kuang Jin expressed his greatest concern.

Chapter 967: The Invincible Returns, Holy Lands Emerge!

Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

"Congratulations to Elder Jin Liu this time."

An old man in black picked up a chess piece and placed it on the board, his tone filled with envy.

Now, the entire Hollow Void Sacred Land knew that the newly promoted Blessed Land belonged to a Middle Thousand Worlds under Elder Jin Liu's name.

With this event, Elder Jin Liu's status in Hollow Void Sacred Land would be unparalleled.

Moreover, being the direct descendant of the only Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor of the Hollow Void Sacred Land, he might soon ascend to the position of Sect Master.

Thus, the moment Jin Liu spoke, three Supreme Elders at the Peak of Integration immediately responded.

They set out with Jin Liu to the newly promoted Blessed Land.

"Let us share in the joy! After all, it's part of our Hollow Void Sacred Land's territory. We can all enjoy the benefits of the Blessed Land then."

Elder Jin Liu was in high spirits these few days.

To have a Middle Thousand World under his name ascend to a Blessed Land is a rare fortune occurring once in thousands of years.

"The two major Holy Lands, Renowned Swords and Brocade Dust, will certainly not sit idly by. We're likely heading into a fierce battle on this trip!"

The eyes of the old man in black flickered.

Elder Jin Liu laughed heartily, "Hui Yu Supreme, you're overthinking. As long as we take control of the Blessed Land before the other two great Holy Lands arrive, even if the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor himself steps in, we can still put up a fight!"

The old man in black chuckled but said no more.

He had intended to seize some benefits through the opportunity, but Elder Jin Liu feigned ignorance and wouldn't comply.

"In one more day, we will reach the newly promoted Blessed Land—let everyone come out of seclusion!"

Elder Jin Liu swept his Divine Sense, covering the entire Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

The dozen Great Powers of Integration in meditation opened their eyes one after another.

"Finally, the newly promoted Blessed Land!"

The dozen Great Powers of Integration were all extremely excited.

A newly promoted Blessed Land means the potential emergence of several Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors!

For them, who had been stalled at the Integration Path Boundary for years, this was undeniably an opportunity not to be missed.

On the Hollow Void Sacred Land's Imperial Sky Flying Boat, they were ready and waiting.

...

Brocade Dust Holy Land, Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

The three seated heads were meditating with eyes closed and spirits concentrated.

Suddenly, the First Seat opened her eyes, moving her jade-like fingers rapidly to calculate.

"Hmm? That girl Mei Fairy actually broke through?"

The First Seat was quite surprised.

Mei Fairy had a quirky temperament, always getting into trouble and rarely dedicating herself to cultivation.

But unexpectedly, she had so quickly broken through to the Late-Stage of Integration.

"Wasn't Mei Fairy escorting our Brocade Dust Holy Land's genius to the Sky Temple? How could she break through like this?"

The Third Seat opened their eyes as well, also expressing surprise.

The expression of the First Seat turned solemn as she calculated again.

Swish!

A white light flashed over the First Seat, and a streak of white appeared in her black hair.

"Elder Sister, did you use the Divine Calculation Celestial Technique again?"

The Second Seat suddenly opened their eyes, looking at the First Seat with a tone of irritation.

The Divine Calculation Celestial Technique is an extraordinary method of the Brocade Dust Holy Land, capable of calculating heavenly secrets, knowing past and future.

But such heaven-defying techniques naturally demanded a great price.

Even though the First Seat was at the Peak of Integration, each use would severely deplete her energy and cost her considerable lifespan.

"It's strange..."

The First Seat didn't care about her loss of lifespan; instead, her brow furrowed with a peculiar expression.

"Elder Sister?"

The Second and Third Seats both looked puzzled.

"Mei Fairy, she abandoned the Holy Land and joined the newly promoted Blessed Land..."

The First Seat shared the heavenly secret she had just calculated.

The Second and Third Seats looked at each other, speechless.

Mei Fairy was their mother's disciple and the direct disciple of the Brocade Dust Holy Land's Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

She could even be considered as their sister.

The thought of such a person betraying the Holy Land was unimaginable.

If not for their profound trust in the First Seat's Divine Calculation Celestial Technique, they would have nearly voiced their disbelief.

"It seems the situation in the newly promoted Blessed Land is more complicated than we imagined."

The First Seat sighed, feeling a tinge of regret.

Had they known earlier, they should have brought more Great Powers of Integration along.

Now with only the three of them on the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, should anything unexpected occur, it might turn disastrous!

"Although Mei Fairy is mischievous, she's still our mother's disciple and shouldn't betray us lightly. There must be another story behind this!"

The Second Seat stated firmly.

The First and Third Seats remained silent.

The atmosphere on the Imperial Sky Flying Boat turned oppressive.

The initial curiosity about the newly promoted Blessed Land became a veiled concern.

...

Sanctuary of Renowned Swords, Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

"Chief, we will reach the newly promoted Blessed Land in one more day!"

An Immortal Transformation Disciple respectfully reported to Chief Ming Xun.

Chief Ming Xun, who was meditating with legs crossed, opened his eyes and spoke in an indifferent tone: "Any obstacles along the way?"

The disciple respectfully replied: "An Integration Power from Hollow Void Sacred Land attempted to block the Flying Boat but was defeated by Yin Protector Law. Besides that, there were no abnormalities!"

"Very well, you may leave now!"

Chief Ming Xun waved his hand.

After saluting, the disciple carefully exited the chamber.

Once the disciple had left, Chief Ming Xun rose and approached a wall.

He pressed slightly on the wall with his palm, opening a door two men tall.

Chief Ming Xun stepped inside, entering a chamber within the chamber.

In the center of the chamber lay a massive crystal coffin; he respectfully bowed, "Reporting to the Ancestor, we shall arrive at the new Holy Land in a day..."

As Ming Xun spoke, lightning suddenly flashed across the crystal coffin.

Electric arcs crackled with a buzz.

Several arcs flew onto Chief Ming Xun, splattering blood droplets.

Chief Ming Xun stood still, as if it weren't his body being hurt.

"Understood."

A dry voice emanated from within the crystal coffin.

Chief Ming Xun dared not speak further. After bowing again, he left the chamber!

In the crystal coffin was one of the three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of the Sanctuary of Renowned Swords!

...

Earth Blessed Land.

With Lin Mu's return, the Great Array of the Earth Blessed Land was remodeled once more.

This time, a Great Array constructed by the combined effort of nineteen Great Powers of Integration—couldn't possibly be broken even by a hundred working together!

Within the Blessed Land, although the nineteen Great Powers of Integration were in secluded cultivation, the atmosphere was becoming increasingly heavy.

Reputation and its shadow loomed large!

The pressure of the Three Great Holy Lands had cast a shadow over the Barbarian Continent for hundreds of thousands of years, a lingering threat above the heads of all first-tier sects.

Even now, with their unity and six at the Peak of Integration, many remained uneasy in their hearts.

In the past few days, two Integration Powers had reached new boundaries!

One of them was Mei Fairy.

She had been stuck in Mid-Stage Integration for years.

This time, after benefiting from the lingering blessings of heaven and earth, she immediately broke through to Late-Stage of Integration!

And recently, another Integration Power was about to break through!

Kuang Jin!

The sole Integration Power from the Barbarian Continent supporting the Earth Blessed Land was about to ascend to the Peak of Integration!

Accumulating strength for a sudden breakthrough!

The Sky Expansion Sect had originally been a Holy Land, lacking no cultivation techniques.

The sole deficiency was the Holy Land's resources and opportunities.

Now nourished by the purple aura of the Earth Blessed Land, Kuang Jin was finally approaching his breakthrough.

With these two examples of Integration Power breakthroughs, others eagerly secluded themselves for cultivation, hoping to break through sooner.

They had no intention of joining the Earth Blessed Land only to be chased away by the Three Great Holy Lands!

According to the domineering customs of the Three Great Holy Lands, it wouldn't be surprising if they were directly exterminated!

"Here they come!"

Lin Mu, who was in the midst of cultivating, suddenly opened his eyes, gazing into the void.

Mo Lu followed suit, also turning to the west!

Rumble!

The air trembled, and the Imperial Sky Flying Boat abruptly appeared!

Chapter 968: You Want to Devour? Let's See You Devour to Your Heart's Content!

Hollow Void!

The first Imperial Sky Flying Boat to appear was exactly the one everyone least wanted to see!

Among the Three Great Holy Lands, the Hollow Void Sacred Land was probably the one that coveted the Earth Blessed Land the most!

And偏偏, Hollow Void Sacred Land also had the most legitimate claim.

Not only did this territory originally belong to the Hollow Void Sacred Land, even the Zhong Qian World of the Universe itself was the private world of Elder Jin Liu of the Hollow Void Sacred Land!

So, among the Three Great Holy Lands, the Hollow Void Sacred Land would be the most troublesome one.

Whoosh!

From atop the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, a group of several hundred people flew over through the air.

Some held great banners, some served as ceremonial guards, some scattered petals, some played celestial music.

This didn't look like a fight over a Blessed Land at all; it was clearly a Heavenly Being descending to the Lower Realms!

In the midst of the hundreds, there were more than a dozen Great Powers of Integration.

At their head were four at the Peak of Integration.

The very first one was Elder Jin Liu.

A Divinity Transformation Disciple, hovering arrogantly above the Earth Blessed Land, spoke out.

"Hollow Void Sacred Land, Elder Jin Liu has arrived! Barbarians beneath the Universe World, why haven't you come to receive us?!"

Earth Blessed Land.

Mo Lu and the others looked at each other.

Were these people from the Hollow Void Sacred Land idiots?

Even at a time like this, they still wanted to flaunt the prestige of Upper Realm Heavenly Beings.

Did they think that with a wave of their hands, the Earth Blessed Land would bow its head, submit, and obediently hand over the Blessed Land?

Mo Lu finally understood why, in the past, when people from the Heavenly Realm descended to the mortal world, they always put on such a show.

Turns out it was all inherited from the Hollow Void Sacred Land's tradition.

Lin Mu led the Invincible Palace disciples into the air.

"Spirit Transformation Peak?"

Seeing Lin Mu's cultivation level, Jin Liu let out a laugh and said to the black-robed old man beside him, "Hui Yu Supreme, it seems I overestimated these people of the Lower Realms. He's actually only at Spirit Transformation Peak."

Hui Yu Supreme, however, was far from as optimistic as Jin Liu.

His brows knitted slightly, clearly puzzled.

"Strange. If he's only at Spirit Transformation Peak, how did he pass the Ninth Thunder Tribulation?"

This was what Hui Yu Supreme couldn't figure out the most.

The Ninth Thunderbolt could kill all under Immortal!

Logically, for this Newly Promoted Blessed Land's Lord to have survived the Ninth Thunder Tribulation, he should at least be at the Integration Path Boundary!

Spirit Transformation Peak—this cultivation level was too low, so low it was a bit bizarre!

"Infinite Buddhas!"

Mo Lu stepped forward, chanting a Buddha's name.

There was no Buddhist sect in the Heavenly Realm, so Elder Jin Liu and the others all looked at Mo Lu's bald head with some surprise.

Among a group of cultivators with flowing long hair, Mo Lu's bald image was particularly eye-catching.

"Infinite Buddhas! All of you coming to my Earth Blessed Land, for what purpose?"

Knowing full well the visitors had ill intent, Mo Lu still asked according to etiquette.

Even killing needed a reason.

Lin Mu looked at Mo Lu with a half-smile.

After ascending to the Heavenly Realm, this big monk seemed to have really let himself go.

Elder Jin Liu's expression went dark; he was clearly very displeased with Mo Lu's words.

When the lord is insulted, the subject dies.

That Divinity Transformation Disciple roared angrily, "Barbarians of the Lower Realms, a Heavenly Being stands before you, and you still haven't knelt to greet him!"

The answer that disciple received was another Buddha's name from Mo Lu.

"Infinite Buddhas! Put down the butcher's knife, and become a Buddha on the spot!"

As the Buddha's name sounded, a halo of light shrouded toward that Divinity Transformation Disciple.

That Divinity Transformation Disciple apparently never expected anyone from the Earth Blessed Land would dare make a move on a Holy Land Heavenly Being, and he hadn't guarded himself at all.

Buzz!

With a flash of Buddha light, the hair atop that Divinity Transformation Disciple's head all fell off.

"Infinite Buddhas..."

The Divinity Transformation Disciple began chanting a Buddha's name, walking step by step toward Mo Lu.

"Divine Sense Attack!"

The Great Powers of Integration from the Hollow Void Blessed Land all recognized the source of that Buddha's name from Mo Lu.

"Impudent!"

Elder Jin Liu erupted in fury.

In his view, he had kindly given the Earth Blessed Land a chance to surrender.

Not only did the Earth Blessed Land not appreciate his "benevolence," they even dared strike at his people!

Boom!

Elder Jin Liu raised his hand, ready to grab that Divinity Transformation Disciple back.

"If you dare obstruct my path to Buddha, then you are an Evil Demon of the outer ways! Die!"

That Divinity Transformation Disciple, like a madman possessed, suddenly charged at Elder Jin Liu!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Over a dozen Conceptual Realm attacks hammered toward Jin Liu.

Jin Liu's brow twitched violently as he flicked his hand!

Bang!

That Divinity Transformation Disciple was slapped into a bloody mist with a single palm!

Yet this palm strike didn't boost his side's morale at all; instead, it made the Divinity Transformation Realm disciples of the Hollow Void Sacred Land recoil in panic as if they'd been scared out of their wits!

They had all been frightened by Mo Lu's utterly inconceivable ability.

"Lord of the Blessed Land, you're courting death!"

Elder Jin Liu's eyes bulged as he glared at Mo Lu, murderous intent surging!

Mo Lu sighed softly and, saying nothing more, retreated behind Lin Mu.

"Satisfied?"

Lin Mu asked with a half-smile.

Mo Lu said helplessly, "They're all useless types blinded by profit; I overestimated them."

Lin Mu said nothing further.

Elder Jin Liu rose higher into the air, his body stretching with the wind, turning into a giant thousands of zhang tall.

"Beings of this Blessed Land, I grant you all one chance! Kneel and welcome me now, and I will spare your lives! Otherwise, today will be the day you all die!"

The Heavenly Being Dharma Aspect of Elder Jin Liu radiated majesty, suppressing all directions.

"Is this guy a moron?"

"I was actually looking forward to the Three Great Holy Lands of the Barbarian Continent, but I didn't expect them to be this stupid!"

"Forget it, just watch how Lin Wudi kills people!"

The hearing of a Great Power of Integration was exceptional.

The voices of everyone discussing within the Earth Blessed Land all entered Jin Liu's ears.

Hearing these remarks, Jin Liu's face flushed scarlet.

"Kill!"

Humiliated and enraged, Jin Liu raised his hand and slapped down.

Great Hollow Technique!

The signature ultimate technique of the Hollow Void Sacred Land!

With one move, heaven and earth dimmed, and a massive black hole appeared before everyone's eyes.

As if it could devour everything!

The terrifying Great Hollow Technique condensed into a Hollow Void space that shrouded in all directions, seemingly capable of enveloping the entire Earth Blessed Land.

Crack, crack, crack!

The air trembled, making sounds like shattering glass.

The pitch-black Hollow Void Technique ground down toward the Earth Blessed Land!

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

"Immortal Slaying Sword!"

At that moment, a soft shout rang out from within the Earth Blessed Land.

With the shout, a sword light spanning heaven and earth, as if able to slice through the void itself, descended from the sky!

That sword light stretched beyond the eye's reach!

It seemed endless!

Rumble!

The Immortal Slaying Sword collided with the Great Hollow Technique!

"Hahaha, ignorant barbarians, actually using the power of the Conceptual Realm to strike at my Hollow Void Sacred Land's Dao Arts of the Great Way—how utterly stupid!"

Elder Jin Liu laughed proudly, looking at Lin Mu with undisguised contempt.

The other dozen Great Powers of Integration all shook their heads.

Barbarians of the Lower Realms were barbarians of the Lower Realms.

The gap between the power of the Conceptual Realm and Dao Arts that Integrate Dao was simply immeasurable!

When the two collided, it was like an egg hitting a rock!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

Just as all the Integration experts had expected.

The Immortal Slaying Sword was swallowed by the Great Hollow Technique without even stirring up a ripple!

"You want to swallow? Then I'll let you swallow your fill!"

A sharp light flashed through Lin Mu's eyes as his hand seals changed again!

Immortal Slaying Sword!

Immortal Slaying Sword!

Immortal Slaying Sword!

One Immortal Slaying Sword after another, like meteors, smashed into the Great Hollow Technique!

The resplendent sword light lit up half the sky!

"Ignorant junior! I'd like to see how long you can keep this up!"

Elder Jin Liu clasped his hands behind his back, putting on the air of a seasoned expert!

He simply didn't take Lin Mu's attacks seriously.

This Blessed Land Lord's strikes might be enough to injure those at mid to late Integration.

But to hurt him, Jin Liu? Far from enough!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Beam after beam of sword light was devoured by the Great Hollow Technique!

Elder Jin Liu's expression slowly began to change.

Hundreds of swords!

Thousands of swords!

Tens of thousands of swords!

The grand torrent of sword light seemed truly inexhaustible!

Buzz!

The black light formed by the Great Hollow Technique trembled once, then actually expanded again!

Chapter 969: Kill Them All, Leave No One Alive!

The Great Hollow Technique was magnified, but Elder Jin Liu's expression suddenly turned grim.

Because his Great Hollow Technique was going out of control!

"This is impossible! Just a mere conceptual attack, how could..."

Bam!

Almost at the moment Jin Liu realized something was wrong, the Great Hollow Technique was shattered by the Immortal Slaying Sword!

The ruptured Great Hollow Technique surged in all directions!

A series of ripples illuminated the skies above the Earth Blessed Land!

Eventually, five shields blocked the fragments of the shattered Great Hollow Technique!

Unfortunately, the hundreds of Immortal Transformation Disciples from Hollow Void Sacred Land around Jin Liu were not as lucky as those on Earth Blessed Land.

Aside from a few dozen saved by the Great Powers of Integration beside them, all other disciples were torn apart by the scattered energy shockwaves!

A Unity Realm Stage Dao Art is simply beyond what these ordinary Immortal Transformations can withstand!

The cries of despair rose and then were instantly obliterated!

The ground beneath the feet of the dozen Great Powers of Integration from Hollow Void Sacred Land looked as though it had been plowed!

The landscape was completely altered.

Everywhere were deep pits, tens of zhang deep!

"Lord of the Blessed Land!"

Elder Jin Liu was furious beyond measure.

Ever since his arrival, he had faced repeated setbacks!

All of his disciples had been slain; what a terrible shame!

"Hui Yu Supreme, everyone, strike together! Annihilate the Blessed Land! Leave no one alive!"

Enraged and embarrassed, Jin Liu no longer had any intention of subduing the newly promoted Blessed Land.

The only thought left was to kill everyone, to ensure today's events remain undisclosed!

Being defeated by someone of Spirit Transformation Peak, Jin Liu would be nailed to the pillar of shame on Barbarian Continent!

"Attack!"

Hui Yu Supreme also realized that the Lord of the Blessed Land before them was not as simple as imagined!

Someone who has transcended the Ninth Thunder Tribulation is indeed extraordinary!

"Great Hollow Technique!"

Over a dozen Unity Realm Elders roared together, preparing to strike as one!

At that moment, Lin Mu suddenly flicked his finger!

The Great Powers of Integration from Hollow Void Sacred Land watched Lin Mu warily, thinking it was some bizarre Divine Skills conceptual realm!

Then, in the next second, nothing happened.

"Barbarians of the Lower Realm, how dare you humiliate us..."

Hui Yu Supreme was also furious; how could a petty barbarian from the Lower Realm be so arrogant!

Just then, figures suddenly appeared.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Eighteen figures appeared, eighteen Great Powers of Integration!

Amidst the Earth Blessed Land, eighteen Unity experts emerged.

Among them, there were six at the Peak of Integration and twelve at the Late-Stage Integration!

In an instant, all Great Powers of Integration from Hollow Void Sacred Land seemed to freeze, halting their attack!

"How is this possible? Eighteen Great Powers of Integration?"

Jin Liu widened his eyes in disbelief.

How could a lower world possess so many Great Powers of Integration!

"Mei Fairy?"

"You are the Mei Fairy from Jinchen Holy Land?"

"You've already advanced to Late-Stage Integration!"

Mei Fairy, with her prominent reputation, was the first to be recognized.

"Five Thunder Divine Sect Master?"

"Black Sun Demon Sect's Sect Leader!"

"Five Elements Divine Sect Sect Master!"

The identities of the remaining Unity Realm Peak experts were also recognized one by one.

The Great Powers of Integration from Hollow Void Sacred Land had expressions as if they had seen ghosts.

How did these scoundrels from Southern Domain's first-tier sects stand on the side of the newly promoted Blessed Land?

Moreover, that Lord of the Blessed Land was merely Spirit Transformation Peak; how dare he let so many Unity Realm Peaks in?

Could it be that the newly promoted Blessed Land has actually been divided among these first-tier sects?

Just as Hui Yu Supreme and the others thought they had guessed the truth, they saw those eighteen Unity experts simultaneously bow to the white-clothed youth ahead.

"Greetings, Earth Realm Master!"

"Greetings, Lin Wudi!"

For a moment, the void was again silent.

It's not the first-tier sects occupying the Blessed Land, but rather that they've truly been subdued by the newly promoted Blessed Land!

"What exactly happened?"

Elder Jin Liu was completely puzzled!

Six Unity Realm Peaks had actually surrendered?

Lin Mu's gaze was icy, directed at the Hollow Void Sacred Land side, "Kill them all, leave none!"

"Yes!"

With Lin Mu's command, the six Unity Realm Peaks and twelve Late-Stage Integration experts soared into the air, charging toward the Great Powers of Integration from Hollow Void Sacred Land.

"Have you gone mad! How dare you attack Hollow Void Sacred Land!"

Elder Jin Liu shouted in despair!

The Master of the Five Thunder Divine Sect sneered, "I've long been dissatisfied with you Three Great Holy Lands, always looking down on us! Today, let's see what it's like to slay a holy land expert!"

Kill!

Eighteen Unity experts, joined by Mo Lu and Leng Feng, surrounded the Hollow Void Sacred Land side with twenty in total!

The Master of the Five Thunder Divine Sect and others were stunned to find they had the absolute upper hand!

The Hollow Void Sacred Land had just four Unity Realm Peaks, four Late-Stage Integration experts, and the rest were merely early and mid-stage Integration!

The battle began with a one-sided massacre!

Those at early and mid-stage Integration were almost instantly killed!

"Escape!"

Hui Yu Supreme, eyes wide and nearly bursting, called out urgently.

No one could have guessed that an arrival they were sure of would result like this.

"Trying to escape? Too late!"

"Great Thunder Technique!"

"Great Five Elements Technique!"

"Great Black Sun Technique!"

Six Unity Realm Peaks attacked four individuals.

Elder Jin Liu and the others were struggling left and right, with no chance to escape.

Fifteen people!

Ten people!

Eight people!

The number of Great Powers of Integration from Hollow Void Sacred Land was rapidly dwindling!

Seven people!

Six people!

Lin Mu, who had been observing with folded arms, suddenly furrowed his brow!

In the next moment, Lin Mu stopped watching and moved forward quickly, pressing his palm down!

"Suppression of Heaven Technique!"

The terrifying pressure descended in an instant, suppressing the remaining six Great Powers of Integration from Hollow Void Sacred Land!

In collisions between Integration Path Boundary experts, every move, every moment concerns life and death.

With Lin Mu's intervention, the six seemed to have a mountain pressed down on them, their attacks immediately stalling!

"Kill!"

Great Thunder Technique!

Great Black Sun Technique!

Several attacks instantly poured onto these people!

Buzz!

Suddenly, boundless thunderbolt light burst from Jin Liu's body!

Boom, boom, boom!

All Dao Arts were shattered by lightning!

"Tribulation Crossing Talisman!"

The Five Thunder Divine Sect Master flashed a trace of envy in his eyes!

The reason the Three Great Holy Lands could suppress first-tier sects was those talismans crafted by Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors!

An originally lethal strike only claimed two late-stage Integration experts!

Not a single Unity Realm Peak died!

Elder Jin Liu's face was pale!

If not for the protection of the Ancestor's Talisman in that instant, all four would have been killed!

"Kill!"

The Black Sun Demon Sect's Sect Leader was addicted to the thrill, eager to charge forward again!

For so long, it's been their Black Sun Demon Sect being hunted and killed everywhere; when did they get the chance to siege holy land experts!

This slaughter made the Black Sun Demon Sect's Sect Leader shout with joy!

"Stop, someone is coming."

Lin Mu's voice sounded.

The Black Sun Demon Sect's Sect Leader's fierce glint flickered away, but ultimately he stopped reluctantly.

The other Great Powers of Integration also withdrew to the side.

Each person's eyes dashed with unusual sparks.

In the past, they were oppressed by the Three Great Holy Lands, but now they were besieging the Three Great Holy Lands!

This feeling... is delightful!

Hui Yu Supreme swallowed an Elixir, his wounds slowly recovering, his eyes icy cold.

He didn't understand why the other side would stop.

A few more attacks and they could have easily wiped out their four!

Rumble!

A rumbling sound echoed in the sky, an Imperial Sky Flying Boat marked with the Jinchen Holy Land insignia, unraveling everyone's doubts.

So, the people from Jinchen Holy Land had arrived!

In the next moment, all Great Powers of Integration looked at Lin Mu in astonishment.

So many Great Powers hadn't noticed the Jinchen Holy Land's flying boat, yet it was the Spirit Transformation Peak Blessed Land's Lord who discovered it first.

Chapter 970: You Wish to Fight?

Hui Yu Supreme and Elder Jin Liu exchanged a glance and flew towards the Imperial Sky Flying Boat of Jinchen Holy Land in silent agreement.

The other two Peak of Integration great powers hurriedly followed suit.

Now, these four once-mighty figures were like dogs with their tails between their legs, needing the protection of Jinchen Holy Land to survive.

This, undeniably, was a kind of irony!

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Three figures emerged from the Imperial Sky Flying Boat of Jinchen Holy Land, none other than the three Seat Heads of the Jinchen Holy Land.

The three Seat Heads were renowned for their might.

The position of Jinchen Holy Land as second among the Three Great Holy Lands of Manzhou was greatly attributed to their contributions.

In Manzhou, all great powers of Integration had to show some respect to the three Seat Heads.

Yet now, Elder Jin Liu's expression changed dramatically upon seeing the three Seat Heads in front of him.

"Is it only you three?"

Elder Jin Liu asked urgently.

The three Seat Heads looked at Jin Liu and the others in surprise, noticing that all four of them were injured, and quite seriously at that.

The Great First Seat's brows furrowed slightly.

Upon seeing the terrain outside the Earth Blessed Land, devastated by battles of great powers, they were even more astonished.

Was there just a fierce battle, with the Hollow Void Sacred Land suffering a setback?

The Great First Seat did not respond to Jin Liu but instead looked toward the Earth Blessed Land.

Indeed, it was a newly born Blessed Land.

Even from a distance of several miles, one could feel the abundant purple aura from within the Blessed Land.

What surprised them even more was that, on the side of the Earth Blessed Land, there were twenty great powers of Integration.

Among them were six at the Peak of Integration!

The Great First Seat suddenly realized that the Hollow Void Blessed Land truly suffered a major loss!

Among those twenty great powers, aside from one bald man and a somewhat unfamiliar youngster, the rest were all Sect Masters or Elders from Manzhou's primary Sects!

"Elder sister, the newly promoted Blessed Land now possesses strength not inferior to a Holy Land!"

The Second Headseat also noticed the strength disparity, her face growing solemn.

Between the Two Holy Lands and the Earth Blessed Land, the power comparison showed that the Two Holy Lands were at a disadvantage.

Although the Two Holy Lands had seven at the Peak of Integration.

The over a dozen late-stage Integration powers on the side of the Earth Blessed Land were enough to surround and kill a Peak of Integration!

If a battle truly erupted, the outcome would be unpredictable!

The three Seat Heads of Jincheng Holy Land had not anticipated that, in just two months, the newly promoted Blessed Land would have such a powerful presence in the Heavenly Realm!

Truly deserving of being the Lord of a Blessed Land who could transcend the Ninth Thunder Tribulation!

Among the great powers of Integration on the side of Earth Blessed Land, the three Seat Heads spotted their Mei Fairy from Jinchen Holy Land!

Mei Fairy had indeed reached the Late-Stage Integration.

At this moment, she looked at the three of them with a conflicted expression.

The Third Seat, known for her fiery temper, upon seeing Mei Fairy standing on the side of Earth Blessed Land, immediately called out, "Mei Fairy, get over here!"

Despite her near-thousand-year age, Mei Fairy shrank her neck like a child upon hearing this.

The other great powers of Integration looked on speechlessly.

Even as a great power of Integration, must she be so lacking in dignity!

"Senior Sister, Second Senior Sister, Third Senior Sister..."

Mei Fairy greeted the three Seat Heads sheepishly, yet remained within the Defensive Shield of the Earth Blessed Land.

She feared being beaten if she went out.

The Third Seat wanted to question this unfortunate junior sister about what she was up to, but the Great First Seat glared at her to stop.

"Lord of the Blessed Land, I am Miao Qing, the Great First Seat of Jinchun Holy Land. These are my sisters, the Second Headseat Miao Xiu and the Third Seat Head Miao Yu. Could you kindly come out for a discussion?"

The Great First Seat performed a Taoist greeting.

The Third Seat, Miao Yu, snickered, looking at Lin Mu with a playful expression.

Elder Sister is still cunning!

The Blessed Land's Lord is the strongest within the Blessed Land.

The Lord, at the Spirit Transformation Peak, would be at the mercy of anyone after leaving the Blessed Land.

Let's see if this Lord, who survived the Ninth Thunder Tribulation, dares to come out!

This was both a probe and a test!

The Second Headseat, Miao Xiu, knitted her brows slightly.

She noticed that the expressions of those great powers of Integration on the Earth Blessed Land's side were quite strange.

It was as if the Great First Seat's proposal was some kind of joke.

Lin Mu's figure blurred as he floated towards the three Seat Heads of Jinchun Holy Land.

"Be careful, Miao Qing Daoist Friend!"

Elder Jin Liu, like a mouse seeing a cat, dashed away, distancing himself from the three Seat Heads, or perhaps from Lin Mu!

It wasn't just him; Hui Yu Supreme and the other two also turned pale and retreated dozens of miles!

The Great First Seat, Miao Qing, watched in surprise as this unfolded. She suddenly realized that she might have underestimated this Lord of the Blessed Land!

These people around Elder Jin Liu weren't just suffering losses, but their courage had been shattered!

As Lin Mu flew closer, the fingers in the robes of the Great First Seat, Miao Qing, moved swiftly.

Ignoring the potential harm, she once again employed the Divine Calculating Heavenly Secret Technique!

"One hundred and three great powers of Integration!? How is that possible!"

Miao Qing's heart trembled, almost losing control of her emotions!

According to the calculations of the Divine Calculating Heavenly Secret Technique, outside the newly promoted Blessed Land, more than a hundred great powers of Integration had perished!

To know, Jinchen Holy Land's total number of great powers of Integration was just around this number!

In just two months here, over a hundred great powers of Integration had fallen!

She suddenly realized that those primary Sects did not unite with the newly promoted Blessed Land without reason, but out of fear of being slaughtered!

Even Jin Liu and the people from Hollow Void Sacred Land were so frightened they lost their courage!

No wonder, no wonder Elder Jin Liu, who always loved to make a grand spectacle, had no escort this time. Evidently, they had all been slain!

"Elder Sister!"

Seeing another strand of white hair appear at Miao Qing's temple, the Second and Third Headseats exclaimed.

Miao Qing gestured for her two sisters to remain silent with her gaze.

She herself stepped forward, approaching Lin Mu.

"I advise you not to use the Divine Calculating Heavenly Secret Technique on me!"

No one expected that Lin Mu's first words would be this.

Miao Xiu and Miao Yu's expressions drastically changed.

The Great First Seat's Divine Calculating Heavenly Secret Technique was something very few knew of, even within Jinchen Holy Land.

Yet it was revealed in one sentence by this newly ascended Lord of the Blessed Land!

The Great First Seat, Miao Qing, her fingers under her sleeve trembled.

She had just intended to calculate who exactly this Lord of the Blessed Land was using the Divine Calculating Heavenly Secret Technique!

"From today onwards, Holy Lands remain Holy Lands, and Blessed Lands remain Blessed Lands. Does Jinchen Holy Land have any objections?"

Lin Mu's second sentence directly stated his stance.

This time, the Great First Seat finally regained the composure and steadiness expected of a Holy Land leader.

She replied flatly, "If you think that just these ten or so great powers of Integration can make you equal to a Holy Land, you are greatly mistaken..."

"Oh?"

Lin Mu raised his brows slightly, smiling faintly.

The Great First Seat, Miao Qing, now regarded the Lord of the Blessed Land in front of her, who was only at the Spirit Transformation Peak, as an equally powerful entity.

She said coldly, "Perhaps you do not know the might of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!"

"Under the Tribulation-Crossing, all are mere ants; this is the Heavenly Realm's rule!"

"A Holy Land is a Holy Land precisely because of the existence of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!"

"If you choose to oppose the Three Great Holy Lands, your current power will turn to dust in an instant!"

The Great First Seat, Miao Qing, was not threatening but stating an undeniable fact.

Without a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, a newly promoted Blessed Land does not qualify to stand on equal footing with the Three Great Holy Lands!

"So, does Jinchen Holy Land choose to fight?"

Lin Mu's tone was still so calm, as if he hadn't realized the overwhelming power of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

The Great First Seat, Miao Qing, remained silent.

Each of her choices now would impact the future of Jinchen Holy Land.

"Miao Qing, are you still hesitating? You're really regressing as you age..."

A languid and playful voice suddenly interrupted.

With the voice, a young man dressed as a secular world member nonchalantly appeared before everyone.