

War God 971

Chapter 971: Ten Thousand Swords Become One!

"Mu Bo! You really haven't left the Barbarian Continent!"

Seeing the newcomer, the seven Peak of Integration from the two Holy Lands were extremely cautious.

Jin Liu and the others even assumed a defensive stance, more tense than when facing Lin Mu.

Mu Bo chuckled, "Why should I leave? The Barbarian Continent is so interesting..."

After speaking, he ignored Miao Qing and the others, instead looking at the Earth Blessed Land with great interest.

"Wow, it's indeed a newly promoted Blessed Land. I didn't expect that there would be a Blessed Land born in the Barbarian Continent one day. Wait, now that there's a Blessed Land, it can't be called the Barbarian Continent anymore. Hmm, what should it be named? New Continent? New Barbarian Continent?"

This Mu Bo seemed to be a chatterbox.

No one paid attention to him, yet he kept talking to himself for a long time.

Afterwards, he curiously said to Lin Mu, "Hey, are you the Lord of the Blessed Land? What's your Blessed Land called? Maybe the Barbarian Continent could be named after your Blessed Land? It doesn't have no name, right? It should have one. Which Middle Thousand Worlds is this originally from?"

"Enough! Mu Bo, this is an internal affair of our Barbarian Continent, no need for your concern!"

The Great First Seat Miao Qing's face darkened.

This bastard's nature hasn't changed at all, still so obstinate and troublesome!

"Hey, Miao Qing, I don't like what you're saying. How is it your internal affair of the Barbarian Continent? Am I not from your Barbarian Continent? You're hurting my feelings, you know? I've lived in the Barbarian Continent for over two thousand years..."

The Great First Seat Miao Qing felt a headache as if being put under a tightening spell.

"Shut up!"

The bad-tempered Third Seat struck a palm at Mu Bo.

Mu Bo's body flashed with light, effortlessly blocking the Peak of Integration's strike unharmed.

"Miao Yu, your temper is still as bad. I'm telling you, if you continue like this, you won't get married... I used to know someone like you..."

This Mu Bo's ability to stir trouble was unusually strong.

Originally, Lin Mu and the Great First Seat Miao Qing had started negotiations.

But once this guy appeared, the topic was diverted miles away.

Now, he's starting to talk about setting up the Third Seat Miao Yu with matchmaking.

"Mu Bo, I'm going to kill you!"

The Third Seat was extremely furious, holding a Tribulation Talisman, ready to crush it.

Mu Bo leaped back, hastily waving his hands, "I was wrong, I was wrong, okay? Miao Yu, sister, don't take action, I'm scared..."

Jin Liu, standing to the side, rolled his eyes, stepped forward, and said, "Mr. Mu, are you interested in this newly promoted Blessed Land? Its lord has quite the rebellious personality..."

"Shut your mouth!"

Mu Bo snapped irritatedly, "I'm not stupid, don't try to use me as a weapon!"

Jin Liu gave an awkward smile and said no more.

Mu Bo is the troublemaker of the Barbarian Continent. If he could be made to oppose the new Blessed Land, that would be perfect.

But unfortunately, it didn't work!

Jin Liu was just thinking this when he heard Mu Bo laughingly say, "Ah, I've always heard how mighty the Earth Realm Master is, but I never had the chance to meet. Today, I've met him, so I'll see if he's really as powerful as the legends!"

Bang!

Before the words were finished, he already attacked Lin Mu!

Capriciousness at its finest!

The Great First Seat Miao Qing opened his mouth but ultimately didn't voice any objections.

It was fine to let this thick-headed fool test the strength of the Earth Realm Master.

See how strong the Earth Realm Master truly is!

Just as he was thinking, a massive golden abacus traversed the void.

"One goes up One!"

With a light chant from Mu Bo, an abacus bead transformed into a Dao Arts streak and shot towards Lin Mu!

"Suppression of Heaven Technique!"

Lin Mu lifted his hand, and it was the Suppression of Heaven Technique!

Rumble!

The abacus bead, as if encased in amber, trembled up and down but couldn't move.

"Oh? Interesting!"

Mu Bo was a bit surprised.

This was the first time the newly promoted Earth Realm Master blocked one of his Dao Arts in this manner!

"Two goes up Two, Three goes up Three, Four goes up Four, Five goes up Five!"

Mu Bo flicked his fingers repeatedly, and one by one, abacus beads shot from the abacus!

"Here it comes again!"

Jin Liu's face turned stiff, a faint terror flashing in his eyes.

The Integrates of the Barbarian Continent feared Mu Bo because of his ability to unleash Dao Arts as if firing abacus beads!

A typical Integrate needs a moment to prepare before unleashing a Dao Arts attack, and usually can only use one Dao Arts at a time.

But Mu Bo could unleash multiple Dao Arts simultaneously!

Dao Arts after Dao Arts, like a storm!

One person could unleash the force of several Great Powers of Integration fighting together.

That's why no Integrate in the Barbarian Continent wanted to face this lunatic!

Facing Mu Bo alone was equivalent to fighting five or six, even seven or eight Integrates at once!

A one-man brawl!

The three Great Seats of the Brocade Dust Blessed Land were quite helpless.

Mu Bo came from the Central Divine Continent, incredibly powerful.

Also, he was a battle maniac.

When he first came to the Barbarian Continent, he challenged everywhere.

He even stormed the gates of the Jinchen Holy Land!

The three sisters had all basically been challenged by this bastard.

Miao Qing managed a draw thanks to the Divine Calculation Celestial Technique by luck.

Miao Xiu and Miao Yu were both bullied quite badly.

Especially Miao Yu, who was beaten black and blue.

However, Mu Bo came from a prominent background, and he had numerous Tribulation Talismans. Even when Miao Yu used a Tribulation Talisman, she would often end up beaten.

So every time Miao Yu saw Mu Bo, she became furious.

Jin Liu and Hui Yu Supreme exchanged a subtle glance and, along with the other two Hollow Void Sacred Land's Great Powers of Integration, gradually approached the battlefield.

"Indeed, every realm has its wonders. Even a small Heavenly Realm has such ingenious ideas!"

Lin Mu felt a bit surprised.

Mu Bo's battle style was very rare, even in the Immortal Realm.

One technique to comprehend all techniques!

Lin Mu's eyes flashed, analyzing all the mysteries of Mu Bo's Dao Arts.

"Ten Thousand Swords Return as One!"

Lin Mu gestured!

An exquisite sword box appeared above the void.

As soon as the sword box appeared, Mu Bo's face changed slightly, suddenly feeling a bad premonition!

"Sword, come!"

Lin Mu waved his hand!

Soon, mystical swords, transformed from divine skills and conceptual realms, surged forth like a dragon heading towards the abacus beads shot by Mu Bo!

"You're cheating, that's my Dao Arts!"

Mu Bo stared in disbelief, wide-eyed!

This technique, which he named the "Great Abacus Technique," was a unique Dao Arts he created over ten millennia!

It was because of this Dao Arts that he got involved with the granddaughter of a tribulation expert from the East Victorious Divine Continent's second holy land and survived, only being exiled to the Barbarian Continent.

Now, this newly promoted Earth Realm Master before him, with just a few glances, had learned his unique Dao Arts!

Mu Bo felt as if someone forced themselves upon him — and what was more, it was done boldly from the front!

Lin Mu, however, ignored all this. Swords of conceptual realms slashed at Mu Bo's abacus Dao Arts!

"What the heck! You have so many conceptual realms!"

Mu Bo exclaimed in astonishment, mouth agape again.

He could tolerate having his Dao Arts learned, but this guy's conceptual realms were excessively numerous!

Countless in number!

Could one person comprehend so many conceptual realms?

Who would be so bored!

With that kind of time, wouldn't integrating the Dao earlier be more appealing?

"Kid, you're good. Watch my ultimate move!"

"Five goes down Four at once!"

Mu Bo used a command Dao Arts he'd never used in the Barbarian Continent before.

Five types of Dao Arts were unleashed simultaneously!

At that moment, a bloody light suddenly shot up into the sky, transforming into a blood arrow shooting towards Lin Mu.

"Bloodthirsty Old Demon!"

The Great Powers of Integration from the two Holy Lands exclaimed simultaneously.

Chapter 972: Bloodthirsty Old Demon

Bloodthirsty Old Demon!

If we were to talk about the most troublesome figure in the Barbarian Continent, Mu Bo can only rank second; this Bloodthirsty Old Demon is definitely number one!

Mu Bo, relying on his powerful background, attacked the gates of the Three Great Holy Lands, and even the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors didn't bother with him.

But this Bloodthirsty Old Demon is different.

This person's bloodlust is inherent, using human lives to cultivate demonic skills!

The Three Great Holy Lands once teamed up to hunt him down, but this person is incredibly powerful, an ordinary peak of Integration is simply not an opponent!

Indeed, the Renowned Swords Holy Land even had a peak of Integration killed by him.

This angered the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of the Three Great Holy Lands!

In the end, the three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of the Three Great Holy Lands personally set out to hunt down the Bloodthirsty Old Demon!

But this Bloodthirsty Old Demon somehow managed to escape from the hands of the three Ancestors.

The Ancestors chased for hundreds of years but couldn't catch him, and eventually let it go.

No one expected that after five thousand years, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon would reappear, and his debut would be a surprise attack on the Newly Promoted Blessed Land's Lord!

"Bloodthirsty, get out of here!"

Mu Bo was furious!

He was just about to compete against the bastard who "stole" his Dao Arts to show everyone he's the real deal, when he was interrupted.

He flicked his abacus, sending a few beads shooting toward the Bloodthirsty Old Demon!

At the same time, Lin Mu also swiftly took action.

"Suppression of Heaven Technique!"

"Swaying Heaven Style!"

"Shaking Heaven Style!"

"Stabilizing Heaven Style!"

Lin Mu unleashed four styles simultaneously, suppressing the blood arrows that came with the ambush!

"Great Bloodthirst Technique!"

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon suddenly let out a fierce laugh and released Dao arts!

Buzz!

Lin Mu only felt his body tremble, and the blood within him seemed uncontrollably to flow outward!

With the Dao arts' conceptual realm coming into contact, it can affect the enemy's blood within.

This is the terrifying aspect of the Great Bloodthirst Technique!

"Great Hollow Technique!"

The four from Hollow Void Sacred Land, who had been lurking aside, suddenly attacked, surrounding Lin Mu!

"Despicable!"

The Five Thunder Divine Sect Master and other six peaks of Integration shouted angrily, charging into the battlefield!

Just then, a ray of light suddenly shot skyward from within the Earth Blessed Land.

"Integration Radiance! Someone has progressed from late-stage Integration to the peak of Integration!"

The Great Headseat was somewhat surprised.

Unexpectedly, in just two months, the Earth Blessed Land is about to give birth to its peak of Integration!

"Kuang Jin is advancing to the peak of Integration..."

Qin Luoli exhaled, relieved.

In these critical times, having one more peak of Integration undoubtedly eases the immense pressure on Lin Mu.

On the Jinchen Holy Land's side, the Second Headseat Miao Xiu asked softly, "Big sister, should we take action?"

The current situation involves six peaks of Integration, including the two troublemakers Bloodthirsty Old Demon and Mu Bo, all jointly attacking the Blessed Land's Lord.

To surround and kill Lin Mu, now is undoubtedly the best opportunity!

If they wait for the six peaks of Integration from Earth Blessed Land to arrive, it will be too late!

The Great Headseat recalled Lin Mu's words not to use Divine Calculation Celestial Technique to predict him and coldly said, "We will watch and see!"

Just then, Lin Mu changed tactics again!

His left foot stepped forward decisively!

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

Terrify Ghosts and Gods with the Second Step!

Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps emerge!

"Stop him!"

Recalling the terrifying power of Distortion of Years that depleted life force, Elder Jin Liu's face changed in horror!

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon also turned slightly pale.

Because, in the Blessed Land's Lord, when one foot stepped down, the Great Bloodthirst Technique within was actually shattered!

He couldn't affect the opponent's blood anymore!

"Great Searing Blood Technique!"

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon's eyes flashed red briefly.

In the next moment, the Blood Sea beside him suddenly ignited.

Like a wave of fire, it surged towards Lin Mu.

Three Steps Heaven and Earth Change!

Four Steps Stars Tremble!

Five Steps to Make the Buddha Kneel!

Lin Mu quickly executed three steps!

Jin Liu and the others, having suffered before, could barely cope.

The inexperienced Bloodthirsty Old Demon and Mu Bo suffered a huge loss.

Divine souls trembled, and the energy within nearly unraveled.

Mu Bo was so frustrated he almost wanted to cough up blood.

"You shameless people, I still have my dignity! I'm not playing with you anymore!"

Mu Bo withdrew his Dao Arts and turned to leave, actually retreating!

His retreat resulted in great trouble for Jin Liu and others.

Swords from the conceptual realm shot towards the four like there was no cost!

Originally, Lin Mu possessed an immense amount of conceptual realm but couldn't attack uniformly, dispersing its destructive power.

Now, using the principle of abacus Dao Arts, along with the Heavenly Dao Laws Record's One Law Connects All Laws!

The conceptual realm condensed into swords, greatly increasing power!

"Retreat!"

Jin Liu's heart was boiling with anger as he looked venomously at the departing Mu Bo!

If it weren't for this bastard suddenly retreating, they wouldn't be so miserable!

"Want to leave? Too late!"

Lin Mu's sixth step descends!

Sixth Step: Evil Demons Weep!

This step is a direct Divine Sense attack!

In the midst of demons crying.

Including the Bloodthirsty Old Demon among the five peaks of Integration, all were pinned in place!

"Great Thunder Technique!"

"Great Five Elements Technique!"

The peaks of Integration from Earth Blessed Land arrived!

Six peaks of Integration, six powerful Dao Arts, covering the sky and earth!

"No..."

The Hollow Void Sacred Land's peak of Integration targeted by three people was instantly torn apart by Dao arts of various colors!

"Tribulation Thunder Talisman!"

Jin Liu attempted to replay his tricks, using the Tribulation Talisman to protect the remaining three!

Just then, a figure suddenly appeared.

"Great Kuo God Technique!"

A terrifying Divine Sense attack descends!

It was Kuang Jin, who advanced to the peak of Integration!

At late-stage Integration, his Great Kuo God Technique already affected peaks of Integration!

Now the power doubled!

Jin Liu's body trembled, unable to activate the talisman in his hand!

"Not good!"

The shock in Jin Liu's eyes was overwhelming!

Boom!

Three grand Dao arts exploded forth!

But the target wasn't Jin Liu, it was Hui Yu Supreme and another peak of Integration!

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon, able to escape from the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors' hunts.

Jin Liu, as the direct descendant of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, with countless methods!

If they wanted to kill these two, it would be extremely difficult.

Therefore, the Five Thunder Divine Sect Master and others aimed for Hui Yu Supreme and another peak of Integration without much background!

The two were pinned by Lin Mu's Evil Demon Weep and hadn't yet recovered before the grand Dao arts arrived!

Thud! Thud!

The two were shattered by the combined grand Dao arts of three!

Protective charms, magic artifacts, Protective Body Technique, all failed!

Thus, all three peaks of Integration Jin Liu invited as reinforcements were killed!

Only he remained solitary!

Moreover, he was very aware that Lin Mu's upcoming seventh step was even more terrifying!

Bang!

The tribulation talisman in Jin Liu's hand was finally activated!

The terrifying thunder struck everywhere instantly!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Five Elements Divine Sect Master and others exploded inch by inch, as if baptized by the heavenly tribulation.

The Five Thunder Divine Sect Master suffered the worst.

His body cultivated by thunder couldn't withstand the heavenly tribulation's power, directly injuring him severely!

A talisman from the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors easily injured three peaks of Integration!

Jin Liu felt no happiness; he crushed the second tribulation talisman—a Great Teleportation Talisman!

He was frightened!

He didn't dare face Lin Mu's seventh step!

Escape was his only thought!

As the direct descendant of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, he still had tens of thousands of years of life to enjoy.

He didn't want to die here!

Hmm?

Just as Jin Liu was about to activate the Great Teleportation Talisman, he unexpectedly found that Lin Mu's seventh step hadn't descended.

"Could it be?"

Having had previous experience, Jin Liu looked up at the void!

Boom!

Just as he had predicted.

The Imperial Sky Flying Boat reappeared.

This time, it was Renowned Swords Sacred Land!

Chapter 973: Let the Transcending Tribulation Ancestor Show Himself!

Escape!

Neither the Bloodthirsty Old Demon nor Jin Liu could care about much at this moment.

Once Lin Mu and the rest stopped their attack, the two fled desperately, only daring to halt after escaping hundreds of miles away!

Both were terrified by the Divine Skills Lin Mu had just displayed!

Even the Bloodthirsty Old Demon, who had once been pursued by a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, was filled with awe as he looked at Lin Mu now.

In the Heavenly Realm, most Dao Arts attack methods are energy-based!

Attacks based on rules and Divine Sense are extremely rare!

Yet, Lin Mu's seven steps of the Heavenly Emperor were almost all rule-based and Divine Sense attacks!

These kinds of attacks are very difficult to resist, even for those who are a whole major realm above Lin Mu!

What made the Bloodthirsty Old Demon feel helpless was that rule-based attacks and Divine Sense attacks can completely disregard their defenses!

Whether it's a talisman or a Defense Artifact, they hardly make any difference at all!

Facing Lin Mu's attacks is no different than fighting bare-chested!

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon thought this opponent was even more troublesome than the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Streams of light shot out from the Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

Seeing the number of streams of light, Jin Liu, even amidst panic while preparing to flee, widened his eyes in shock.

"Renowned Swords, what is this..."

The three Chief Heads of Brocade Dust Holy Land were equally puzzled!

Because more than a hundred Great Powers of Integration flew out from the Imperial Sky Flying Boat!

This is almost eighty percent of the Great Powers of Integration from the Renowned Swords!

Renowned Swords actually emptied their nest this time!

The Great First Seat Miao Qing felt chills down his spine, almost unable to resist using his Divine Calculation Celestial Technique again!

This newly promoted Blessed Land saw too many unexpected events, giving Miao Qing a feeling that the situation has gone beyond control.

"Chief of Ming Xun! It's actually him!"

The Second Seat Head Miao Qing was quite surprised to see the leader of Renowned Swords.

In Brocade Dust Holy Land, the three sisters manage, and there are only three Chief Heads.

But in Renowned Swords, the personnel are diverse, boasting seven Chief Heads.

Among these seven Chief Heads, Chief of Ming Xun is the most low-key.

Chief of Ming Xun often doesn't show up for thousands of years, even leading outsiders to mistakenly think he's already perished.

This time, Renowned Swords is actually being led by him!

The three sisters exchanged glances, secretly gripping the Tribulation Talismans in their hands.

"Lord of the Blessed Land, step forward and speak."

Chief of Ming Xun ascended with his sword, reaching the skies above the Earth Blessed Land.

Lin Mu stood motionless with his hands behind his back.

Chief of Ming Xun didn't mind, speaking softly, "Our Renowned Swords intend to borrow the newly promoted Blessed Land, name your terms!"

Upon these words, everyone present was astonished.

Appearing with over a hundred Great Powers of Integration, and they only intended to borrow the Blessed Land rather than take it by force?

Chief of Ming Xun's actions left everyone baffled.

"There's something odd about this old fellow! Why borrow when he could seize it by force? Is there something they're worried about? But with the background of Renowned Swords, what could they have to fear?"

Mu Bo scratched his chin, looking puzzled.

Others might not know the capabilities of Renowned Swords, but he was very aware.

The so-called Renowned Swords is a branch of a prestigious family's sidelines in East Victorious Divine Continent.

With a background tied to the Central Divine Continent, in a small Barbarian Continent, they can act recklessly.

Yet now Chief Ming appears cautious.

"Could it be?"

Mu Bo shuddered, thinking of an unbelievable possibility.

Even his expression changed this time, quickly grabbing several Tribulation Talismans into his hands.

Still feeling insecure, he fully activated the top-tier Defensive Magical Artifact bestowed by his family's ancestor!

Chimes of light radiated from Mu Bo, enveloping him as though he were encased by a tortoise shell.

Noticing that someone was looking at him, Mu Bo waved his hand cheerfully, "Go on, don't mind me, I'm just here to watch the show! Really, if you think I'm bothersome, I can move back a bit."

Saying so, he truly retreated several hundred miles backwards.

"Big sis, let's retreat too!"

Miao Yu, the Third Seat Head most familiar with Mu Bo's character, suddenly transmitted voice messages to Miao Qing.

The Great First Seat didn't even ask why, promptly retreating several hundred miles with her two sisters.

The actions of the four Peak Integration beings inevitably drew the attention of others.

Jin Liu swallowed a mouthful of saliva, "With Renowned Swords here, this Blessed Land can't be mine, I'm out!"

He crushed the talisman in his hand, his figure suddenly appeared before the Hollow Void Sacred Land's Imperial Sky Flying Boat, aiming to escape!

At the moment he got close to the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, a black silhouette suddenly emerged, blocking his path.

"Elder Jin Liu, since you're here, why rush to leave?"

The person was dressed in black, wearing a black mask with crying ghost motifs, and two strikingly red fangs adorned the mask.

"Hong Ya! You're actually not dead!"

Jin Liu's pupils narrowed suddenly, and the talisman in his left hand instantly shattered; a golden halo protected him.

Hong Ya, a Blacklist Assassin from Northern Jambu Continent, once killed three Peak Integration beings in one battle, renowned for his might!

However, rumor had it Hong Ya offended a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor and was slain by the Ancestor.

Unexpectedly, not only is he alive, but he's also appearing in the Barbarian Continent!

"Hehe, as Elder Jin Liu lives well, why would I be dead..."

Hong Ya made no move, simply watching Elder Jin Liu, seemingly just preventing him from departing.

"Hong Ya, what's your meaning!"

Elder Jin Liu felt frustrated.

Hong Ya replied softly, "Elder Jin Liu staying here means we remain peaceful, but should Elder wants to leave, then it's a matter of life and death!"

What a bastard!

Elder Jin Liu almost ground his teeth to dust!

He couldn't understand what trickery Hong Ya was up to!

On the other side, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon also sensed things weren't quite right.

Whoosh!

The Great Teleportation Talisman in his hand shattered, his figure reappeared a thousand miles away.

Just as he was about to escape, two figures suddenly appeared.

One black, one white, both wearing masks.

"Black and White Fiends!"

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon knew he couldn't escape.

Black and White Fiends, also Blacklist Assassins, ranked even higher than Hong Ya!

With the two blocking him alone, his chances for survival were slim!

This change already drew the attention of the Earth Blessed Land's side.

"Old Zhang, what's going on?"

With familiarity, Leng Feng placed an arm around Zhang Lin's shoulder, whispering curiously.

Zhang Lin's mouth twitched, helplessly replied, "I'm merely at the Divinity Transformation Stage, what business would I know about Peak Integration figures..."

He gestured towards Kuang Jin, "This fellow is an ancient relic of the Barbarian Continent, knowledgeable of many secrets; you might want to ask him."

Leng Feng clicked his tongue, promptly pushing Zhang Lin aside, cheerfully edging close to Kuang Jin.

Before he could speak, he noticed Kuang Jin's expression was more somber than ever.

Even days ago, facing hundreds of Great Powers of Integration alone, he wasn't as solemn as now.

Leng Feng's heart suddenly sank.

"Senior..."

He just began to speak when Kuang Jin shook his head, remaining silent.

Above the Earth Blessed Land, Lin Mu spoke softly, "Apologies, the Earth Blessed Land isn't mine personally, so it cannot be borrowed."

His words were truthful, but those from the Heavenly Realm wouldn't believe it.

Chief of Ming Xun seemed unsurprised, merely said softly, "I thought we could avoid conflict. If that's the case, then let us fight!"

With his words, the more than a hundred Great Powers of Integration from Renowned Swords surged their aura aggressively.

Lin Mu directed his gaze at the distant Imperial Sky Flying Boat, mockingly said, "To fight me, you people are not enough. Have the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor behind you show up!"

Chapter 974: Only Kill Renowned Swords!

Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

In the Barbarian Continent, and even throughout the Heavenly Realm, they are an existence akin to a taboo.

Many Great Powers of Integration, who have lived for hundreds of thousands of years, have never seen a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor in their lifetime!

Each Ancestor is like a nuclear deterrent to the secular world!

A sect, as long as it has a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, can be called a Holy Land!

In the vast Barbaric Province, there are only six Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors.

Including Kuang Jin, almost all Great Powers of Integration from first-class sects have never seen a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

And now, Lin Mu actually says that on that Imperial Sky Flying Boat in the distance, there is a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

Almost instantly, the Five Thunder Divine Sect Master and others retreated miles back, into the defensive shield of the Earth Blessed Land!

The mere name of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor scares these Great Powers of Integration into retreating!

"Indeed! Damn it!"

Mu Bo suddenly regretted, feeling he shouldn't have come to join the excitement today!

But now it's too late to leave!

Didn't you see that as soon as the Bloodthirsty Old Demon and Elder Jin Liu wanted to leave, they were immediately blocked?

Mu Bo was absolutely certain, that if he tried to leave, someone would surely stop him!

Moreover, it's likely to be more than just one or two Peak of Integration experts!

"Renowned Swords spared no expense, I seem to understand somewhat..."

Great First Seat Miao Qing finally realized something.

But his expression didn't relax; instead, he became more tense!

"Trans... Transcending Tribulation!"

Elder Jin Liu's voice trembled.

Even though he is a direct descendant of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, in truth, he has only seen them a few times.

Now, with a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor descending, how could he not be afraid!

Especially since Renowned Swords Holy Land prohibits everyone from leaving!

"Oh? How did you know of the Ancestor's presence?"

The Chief of Ming Xun was somewhat surprised.

Everyone from the Three Great Holy Lands present hadn't detected the presence of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, yet this Lord of the Blessed Land was so perceptive!

Lin Mu said mildly, "The stench of decay is so strong that you can smell it hundreds of miles away, is there anything surprising about that?"

The Chief of Ming Xun's face instantly stiffened, "You even know about that, then we cannot let you stay!"

"Hey, hey..."

Mu Bo suddenly waved his hand and said, "Ming Xun, I don't know anything, can you let me go? I am from the Mu Family, are you intending to kill me too?"

The Chief of Ming Xun ignored Mu Bo, pointing coldly at Lin Mu, "Kill him!"

With his command, the hundreds of Great Powers of Integration behind him all attacked together!

"Stop them!"

Lin Mu did not make a move, but instead shouted to Mo Lu and others inside the Blessed Land.

"Great Universal Salvation Art!"

Mo Lu was the first to strike.

"Divine Pupil Light!"

Leng Feng was second!

"Great Kuo God Technique!"

Kuang Jin was third.

The Five Elements Divine Sect Master gritted his teeth, "Seeing this formation, do any of you still harbor delusions? If the Blessed Land falls, none of us will survive!"

With that, he charged out of the Blessed Land's defensive shield, attacking the Integrated Dao powerhouses of Renowned Swords Holy Land.

"That's right! Fight to the death!"

The Five Thunder Divine Sect Master roared angrily and attacked!

Kill!

All eighteen Great Powers of Integration charged out!

The numbers on Earth's side were fewer, but they had the advantage in strength.

They had two more Peak of Integration experts than Renowned Swords Holy Land, and four more Late-Stage Integration experts than the opponent!

Ming Xun murmured, as streams of Sword Qi emanated from him!

"Great Named Sword Art!"

Boom!

Sword Qi converged to strike at Lin Mu!

"Damn it! Lord of the Blessed Land, after this, I want to cultivate in the Blessed Land for fifty years!"

Mu Bo cursed angrily, the Great Abacus Technique spanning the sky.

Pearls shot towards Ming Xun!

Surprisingly, among all third parties, he was the first to join the battle, standing with the Earth Blessed Land side!

Ming Xun seemed to have anticipated this, softly commanded, "Take action!"

With his voice, three figures suddenly appeared, attacking Mu Bo.

They were three Peak of Integration experts.

"Three! Is this how much you look down on me!"

"Five goes to four at once!"

"Two goes to three at once!"

Mu Bo also fought with all his might, golden abacus pearls flying everywhere.

The terrifying aura caught everyone's attention!

"Elder sister?"

Second Seat Miao Xiu seemed to understand something, yet also seemed confused.

"Charge!"

Great First Seat Miao Qing didn't hesitate, directly taking action, a Dao Art like smoke and dust or brocade fabric crossing the sky.

"Who should we help?"

Third Seat Miao Yu asked, somewhat dazed.

The battle was too chaotic, and she was already bewildered.

Mu Bo had just been fiercely fighting the Lord of the Blessed Land, so why was he suddenly allied with Earth Blessed Land now?

"Help the Blessed Land, kill Renowned Swords!"

Miao Qing spat out six words, and was already on the offensive!

The Second Seat and Third Seat still didn't understand the situation, but they were used to following the Elder Sister's lead.

Simultaneously attacking, they went for Renowned Swords Holy Land!

"Miao Qing, both Renowned Swords and Brocade Dust are Holy Lands, do you want to oppose me?"

Seeing the Three Great Seats of Brocade Dust Holy Land joining the battle, Ming Xun frowned slightly.

Miao Qing sneered, "Ming Xun, don't take everyone for fools! This time, what Renowned Swords did was too much!"

Elder Jin Liu was among the few who realized what was happening.

But he didn't want to make a move!

On one hand, he didn't know if he could defeat Hong Ya.

On the other hand, as a direct descendant of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, he was confident that Renowned Swords Holy Land wouldn't dare kill him!

Seeing Jin Liu standing still, Hong Ya grinned, "Good, Elder Jin Liu indeed knows the times!"

Elder Jin Liu's face darkened, remaining silent.

Boom!

Blood-red aura soared to the sky.

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon was already battling the Black and White Fiends!

Jin Liu had the protection of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, so naturally, he wasn't afraid.

But the Bloodthirsty Old Demon was all alone.

If that old monster from Renowned Swords Holy Land comes out, it could well be him who dies first!

So, he used almost desperate tactics to take on the Black and White Fiends!

For a time, in the sky above Earth Blessed Land, all the Great Powers of Integration joined the battle!

Earth Blessed Land.

Li Lingqing's eyes flickered, sending a voice transmission to Qin Luoli, "Master's wife, what's the situation now? Who should I ambush?"

Under Integration on the Earth Blessed Land's side, only Li Lingqing had the ability to join the fight now.

Mo Lu and Leng Feng had already charged out.

"Kill those from Renowned Swords Holy Land!"

Qin Luoli did not hesitate.

She couldn't comprehend why the Bloodthirsty Old Demon and Mu Bo suddenly turned sides, but since they had now joined forces with Earth Blessed Land, they were allies!

The only enemy was Renowned Swords Holy Land!

Li Lingqing accepted the order, white light flickering in his eyes, the Gu Insects sliced through the void, and vanished secretly.

"Ah..."

A mid-stage Integration expert from Renowned Swords Holy Land was ambushed by the Gu Insects, his body stiffened momentarily, and was killed by the Great Annihilation Technique!

Li Lingqing's Gu Insects weren't easy to kill a Great Power of Integration on their own, but for ambushes and sneak attacks, they were adept.

"Suppression of Heaven Technique!"

Lin Mu's eyes flashed with sharp light, striking!

Rumble!

The ten directions of the world seemed frozen, bound by suppression!

On the Renowned Swords Holy Land side, especially those early and mid-stage Integration experts were severely affected, almost unable to move.

Pop, pop, pop!

The Great Powers of Integration from Earth Blessed Land took the opportunity to attack, and within a breath, more than thirty Renowned Swords Integration experts were killed!

"Damn it!"

Only now did the Chief of Ming Xun realize that he had underestimated the strength of Earth Blessed Land and even more so the Lord of the Blessed Land!

"Locking Heaven Style!"

Lin Mu struck again, still with controlling Divine Skills!

Chains tore through the void, entangling the Integration experts of Renowned Swords!

"Alas..."

At this moment, a sigh sounded, as if transmitted from Ancient Times, filled with the breath of ages.

Rays of thunder light rose from the Imperial Sky Flying Boat of Renowned Swords Holy Land!

Chapter 975: The Tribulation Transcender Strikes!

"Thunderbolt... Tribulation Elder!"

The Mighty Union Stage Experts in fierce battle all stopped, each retreating.

From the moment the Tribulation Elder appeared, the battlefield was no longer under their control.

All eyes were focused on the Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

Although Lin Mu had previously mentioned the presence of a Tribulation Elder on the airship, no one believed it until they saw the elder for themselves.

Now, with the appearance of Thunderbolt, any remaining sliver of luck in everyone's hearts was gone!

The Sacred Sword Sect had actually deployed the Tribulation Elder!

To compete for the Blessed Land, was it worth it, was it right, to trouble the Tribulation Elder?

No one could say for sure! Nor could they understand!

The Sect Master of the Five Thunder Divine Sect and other Mighty Union experts of top-tier sects were disheartened at this moment!

The Tribulation Elder had appeared!

Had they ultimately made the wrong gamble?

They instinctively looked towards Lin Wudi, high up in the void!

Would this Lord of the Blessed Land, who had created countless miracles, choose to flee?

However, they saw Lin Mu standing tall in the sky, arms crossed, showing no signs of worry.

Rumble!

Thunderbolts exploded, as if transforming the surrounding area of the Earth Blessed Land into Thunder Hell!

Some weaker early-stage Mighty Union cultivators had no choice but to protect themselves with Magic Artifacts, resisting the thunder!

A Seven-Colored Crystal Coffin slowly flew out from inside the Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

The moment the coffin appeared, many on the side of the Earth Blessed Land showed expressions of shock.

The mysterious and terrifying Tribulation Elder of legend was actually lying in a coffin?

What kind of situation was this?

"Damn it! It turns out my bad speculation was right!"

Mu Bo cursed out loud!

He no longer had the thought of escaping, because he knew he couldn't run!

The speed at which the Tribulation Elder controlled Thunderbolt was even faster than the Imperial Sky Flying Boat.

He had no chance to flee!

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon was also ashen-faced.

Indeed, he'd escaped once from the Tribulation Elder's grasp, but that was thanks to his Great Bloodthirst Technique, with its myriad of transformations, enabling him to hide early.

He had never actually faced the Tribulation Elder directly!

Otherwise, given the Tribulation Elder's speed, he wouldn't have had any chance to escape!

"Greetings to the Ancestor!"

"Greetings to the Ancestor!"

All below Chief Ming Xun of Sacred Sword Land bowed in salute.

Boom!

The crystal coffin landed in front of Lin Mu.

Lin Mu said indifferently, "You've reached a point where you must avoid fate, yet you still dare to come out and provoke trouble."

Mu Bo secretly gave a thumbs-up.

This Lord of the Blessed Land was bold enough to speak to the Tribulation Elder in such a manner.

The Sacred Sword Sect's Mighty Union cultivators were filled with righteous fury, eager to immediately attack and eliminate Lin Mu.

"Who are you to know the secrets of Transcending Tribulation!"

The voice from the crystal coffin seemed a bit surprised.

Lin Mu did not answer but instead flipped his hand, using the Suppression of Heaven Technique!

"Since you want to use my Earth Blessed Land as a sacrifice for an extended life, then let's fight it out first!"

Rumble!

A terrifying pressure crushed towards the crystal coffin!

"Ignorant junior, how do you know the power of the Tribulation!"

From within the crystal coffin, the voice was full of superiority.

With the voice, a beam of thunderbolt shot out from the crystal coffin!

Bang!

Lin Mu's Suppression of Heaven Technique shattered directly!

Thunderbolts twisted towards Lin Mu like a world-destroying serpent!

Lin Mu didn't even dodge, reaching out his hand once more.

"Ten Thousand Swords Return to Origin!"

A sword box appeared in the void above.

"That's my..."

Mu Bo's tone carried a bit of resentment.

The Third Headseat hung his mouth agape in surprise, "He actually dares to fight the Tribulation Elder!"

The Second Headseat was silent but clenched her fist tightly.

She wasn't as brash as her younger sister,

Upon seeing the crystal coffin, she already understood some things.

"Elder Sister, is the one inside the coffin one of the three great Tribulation Elders of Sacred Sword Land, Ming Wuxing?"

The Second Headseat Miao Xiu asked hesitantly.

The First Headseat Miao Qing nodded.

"Elder Sister, Second Sister, what are you talking about?"

The Third Headseat Miao Yu felt left out by her two elder sisters.

The First Headseat Miao Qing realized they couldn't hide it any longer and transmitted, "Ming Wuxing's life is nearing its end, and he wants to use the Purple Qi from the newly promoted Blessed Land to extend his life..."

The Third Headseat Miao Yu blinked.

And then?

"Just the Purple Qi of Earth Blessed Land isn't enough, he also needs the Human Origin energy of Mighty Union Boundary experts!"

The First Headseat said with a grave expression.

Human Origin!

The moment those words were uttered, the Third Headseat nearly lost her composure and exclaimed.

"He wants to drain us all, using our blood and flesh to rebuild his body?!"

Miao Yu found it hard to believe that an esteemed Tribulation Elder from Sacred Sword Land would do such a thing.

"That may not be his self-desire, but the will of Sacred Sword Sect!"

The First Headseat sighed as she spoke.

The Third Headseat didn't understand.

But the Second Headseat understood her elder sister's meaning.

Ming Wuxing might not want to commit such heinous acts, but Sacred Sword Land wouldn't allow him to die!

If he died, Sacred Sword Land would only have two Tribulation Elders left and might not suppress Jinchun Holy Land.

And the position as the first Holy Land of the Barbarian Continent meant one spot on the Immortal Rankings; Sacred Sword Land would never give it up lightly.

"Ha..."

From afar, Mu Bo seemed to see through the not-so-secret exchanges of the three sisters, and sneered, "Do you really think he wants to die? No one can force a Tribulation Elder to do what they dislike! Ming Wuxing is just going with the flow!"

The three main seats remained silent.

Whether Ming Wuxing didn't want to die, or Sacred Sword Land didn't want him to die, today's situation would not end well!

"Can the Lord of the Blessed Land win?"

The Second Headseat murmured.

Mu Bo sneered, "If he loses, do you think we, little fish and shrimp, can fight against the Tribulation Elder?"

Noble mighty experts at the Peak of Integration, the three main seats, being called small fish and shrimp.

Even the most impetuous Third Headseat couldn't find a rebuttal.

In front of the Tribulation Elder, they were nothing but small fish and shrimp!

Lin Mu and the Tribulation Elder had already exchanged several moves.

Both seemed very restrained.

Lin Mu seemed to be probing.

And Ming Wuxing appeared wary of something.

"Junior! Remember, it was you who put the Earth Blessed Land on the path to ruin!"

After several rounds, Ming Wuxing's patience finally wore out.

Bam!

The lid of the crystal coffin was flung off.

A figure flew out from the crystal coffin!

Once the figure appeared, the Spiritual Energy within a range of thousands of miles seemed to freeze!

The terrifying aura suppressed the four directions!

Ming Wuxing's whole body was shrouded in thunderbolt, like a dazzling human of light.

Thunderbolts exploded in the void.

Those Mighty Union experts within proximity had their skin cracked and Magic Artifacts shattered!

"Die!"

Ming Wuxing, like a Divine Spirit, descended into the world.

With a flip of his hand, a gigantic hand formed of thunderbolt pressed towards Lin Mu!

This time, it was the Tribulation Elder attacking with full force!

Almost all Mighty Union experts present witnessed for the first time the domineering force of a full-strength Tribulation Elder.

Under one palm, it enveloped a region!

The vast Earth Blessed Land, under this palm, seemed like a mere egg!

Even before the giant thunderbolt hand descended, the fearsome pressure rendered the Mighty Union experts breathless.

Puff puff puff!

The ground cracked under the terrible pressure, sinking several yards deep!

With the giant hand slamming down, the speed at which the ground crumbled into ashes accelerated!

The destructive power of one palm was terrifying enough to change the terrain for miles around!

"It's over!"

The Sect Master of the Five Thunder Divine Sect and others despairingly closed their eyes.

This wasn't the Tribulation Elder's strike; it was evidently the might of heaven!

Chapter 976: It's Just Transcending Tribulation, Not Like I Haven't Killed Before!

The humans of Earth Blessed Land have never witnessed such a "divine miracle".

In the era of universal cultivation, everyone can soar through the heavens and traverse the earth.

Personal mastery has already become the dominion of the world.

Yet in everyone's heart, personal mastery is only vaguely understood.

Lin Wudi twice changed the Otherworld single-handedly, leading the humans of Earth Blessed Land to believe that was the zenith of personal power!

But today, upon witnessing the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor in action, they realized personal mastery could reach this level!

With one's strength, enveloping and intimidating the entire world!

This power is beyond everyone's imagination.

Seeing the enormous hand that blocked the whole sky, everyone was left speechless!

One person devastates the world!

The humans of Earth Blessed Land doubtlessly felt that this hand's descent might leave few survivors among them!

Not only were the humans of Earth Blessed Land terrified, but even Great First Seat Miao Qing of Jinchen Holy Land, who had Transcending Tribulation powers behind her, was taken aback by the hand.

She never knew the full force of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor could be so horrifying.

Only now did she truly understand the saying, "Below Transcending Tribulation, all are ants".

If not ants, then what?

Faced with this heaven-reaching giant hand, all her Dao Arts and all her reliance became laughable.

She could only watch wide-eyed as the giant hand fell.

"Ming Wuxing! How dare you!"

Third Seat Head Miao Yu roared in fury, her eyes nearly bursting.

She thought Ming Wuxing must be insane!

Would he really kill the three of them with this strike?

Killing the three daughters of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor—wouldn't Ming Wuxing fear being hunted by the elders of her family?

Mu Bo was also dumbstruck.

Even though he was ready to flee at a moment's notice, it was already too late!

Under the attack of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, the rules had been suppressed, rendering his clan's Great Teleportation Talisman unusable!

"Ming Wuxing! Damn your ancestors!"

Facing death, Mu Bo didn't invoke his family's or the holy land's backing.

He knew it was useless!

From the moment Ming Wuxing unleashed his full strength, he was prepared to offend everyone!

Insane!

This lunatic was utterly insane!

Despair filled Mu Bo's heart.

He just wanted to watch the spectacle, but he didn't expect to die here.

Even those invited by Renowned Swords, like the Black and White Fiends and Hong Ya, were also shocked.

Ming Wuxing's strike was clearly aimed at killing them as well!

"Ming Wuxing, you'll regret this!"

Hong Ya screamed in a piercing howl!

But it was useless!

The thunderous giant hand pressed down with an unstoppable might!

Everyone under the giant hand was pinned in place by a terrifying force, unable to evade or teleport!

Only able to watch wide-eyed as the giant hand descended!

Just when everyone was resigned to inevitable death, Lin Wudi acted!

Lin Mu lifted his palm upward!

The Five-Colored Divine Light suddenly appeared, and five Nine Tripod Fragments appeared in Lin Mu's hand.

In the next moment, the Five-Colored Divine Light erupted, forming a protective shield over a section of the world!

"Ridiculous! You think you can withstand the full strike of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor? Truly ignorant barbarians of the Lower Realm!"

Seeing Lin Mu's actions, Chief of Ming Xun couldn't hide his disdain.

The Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor is unstoppable!

Rumbling!

The thunderous giant hand struck the Five-Colored Divine Light shield.

A dazzling light instantly burst forth, leaving only a beam of white light in everyone's eyes!

The entire world became white!

In the next moment, everyone felt their eardrums as if they were torn apart.

A terrifying explosion swept in all directions!

Accompanied by the sound was a shockwave akin to a celestial catastrophe!

Poof...

An invisible impact swept in all directions, leaving destruction in its wake.

The ground collapsed, mountains shattered, rivers evaporated, life extinguished!

Outside the Earth Blessed Land, millions of miles of territory became a desolate wasteland!

This is the terror of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

Not dead?

Zhang Lin found, to his amazement, that he still had sensation in his body.

His ears rang as if they were deafened.

But this sensation filled him with elation.

Not dead? How is this possible!

Zhang Lin's eyes widened in disbelief as he tried to see clearly, but only saw swirling dust.

With the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor's strike, the turbulent earth and smoke outside might not settle for months.

Even the Five Thunder Divine Sect Master and others opened their eyes in astonishment.

Not dead?

Such a thought arose in everyone's mind.

How could they possibly not be dead!

Through the dust and debris, the Great Power of Integration saw the scene outside the Earth Blessed Land.

And saw Lin Mu Lin Wudi, Lord of the Blessed Land, still standing calmly in the void.

Not even his clothes bore the slightest wrinkle.

Outside his body was the protective Five-Colored Divine Light.

It was this Five-Colored Divine Light that sheltered them all.

"Transcending Tribulation, that's all!"

Lin Mu's expression was serene.

But everyone was panicked, their expressions shocked.

"What is this thing that could withstand the full strike of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor?"

Amidst the shock was bewilderment.

"He... actually blocked the attack of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor?"

The three Seat Heads of Jinchen Holy Land, having survived, looked incredulously at the figure standing in the void.

This Lord of Earth Blessed Land has given them so many surprises!

Mu Bo frantically touched his eyes, ears, mouth, and nose.

"Hahaha, not dead! I am not dead! Renowned Swords, you're finished! You dare lay hands on me; the Mu Family won't let you off! What about the Ming Family, really think our Mu Family fears you!"

Knowing he would not die, Mu Bo reverted to his chatterbox nature.

Chief of Ming Xun and others from Renowned Swords also looked in disbelief at Lin Mu within the shield.

Could a Spirit Transformation Peak block a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor's strike?

What is in his hand that emits Five-Colored Divine Light?

A Divine Artifact?

An Immortal Artifact?

Chief of Ming Xun suddenly thought of something and looked swiftly at Ming Wuxing!

The sight froze him in horror.

Only to see that the once invincible Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor Ming Wuxing now seemed like a changed person

The radiance around Ming Wuxing faded, his aura fell, and he even emitted a pungent stench.

The whole person seemed like a skeletal shell.

Black mist continuously rose from Ming Wuxing.

Completely exhibiting a zombie-like appearance.

At this time, Great First Seat Miao Qing and others also saw Ming Wuxing's current state.

"The Five Decays of Heaven and Man! Ming Wuxing is indeed dying!"

Seeing Ming Wuxing like this, everyone felt an indescribable sentiment.

Once high and mighty, overlooking all beings, the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor now appeared as this ghastly figure.

"Lord of the Blessed Land! You deserve death!"

Ming Wuxing no longer had the bearing of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, his voice becoming hysterical.

Already plagued by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, a dying man, yet his last strike failed to kill Lin Wudi.

It didn't even breach the defenses of Earth Blessed Land!

This drove Ming Wuxing, tormented by the Decays, into complete loss of control!

"Die!"

Ming Wuxing shouted, striking again!

This time, it was not just a thunderbolt but also a dense black mist!

A sword light suddenly appeared.

This towering sword was ninety-nine percent black, with only a hint of thunderbolt at the hilt.

"Slash!"

Ming Wuxing waved his robe sleeve, the great sword slashing towards Lin Wudi!

This strike is enough to split the Earth Holy Land in two!

"Transcending Tribulation, it's not as if I haven't killed before!"

Chapter 977: Annihilate the Holy Lands, Leave None Alive!

Transcending Tribulation, is that all?

It's not like we haven't killed one before.

Everyone was shocked by these words of his.

While they were in shock, they witnessed an even more breathtaking scene.

Lin Mu stepped forward slowly, taking a step.

His foot touched the void!

The moment Lin Mu took this step, countless people exclaimed!

Elder Jin Liu was the loudest among them!

He had just been wondering why, in the battle with the Renowned Swords Holy Land's Great Power of Integration, Lin Mu only took six steps and refrained from using the strongest seventh step.

The experience of losing life force was unforgettable for him!

Now, he finally understood, Lin Mu was intentionally saving it for Ming Wuxing!

"Could it be that he already knew of Ming Wuxing's presence at that time?"

Elder Jin Liu suddenly realized that everyone's actions seemed to be within the calculations of this Lord of the Blessed Land.

A person who had just ascended from the Lower Realm, actually outsmarted everyone!

"Regret being enemies with Lin Wudi!"

Elder Jin Liu suddenly regretted it.

Along with him, the Five Thunder Divine Sect Master and others realized this.

They had all personally experienced the terrifying power of the Distortion of Years.

Seeing how Lin Mu endured for so long, waiting to unleash this move now, everyone found it unbelievable!

Facing the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, he could actually hold back, waiting until the ancestor's attack was released and his power waned, to deliver a lethal strike!

This composure and calculation made their scalps tingle.

"Fortunately, we are now on the side of the Earth Blessed Land!"

The Five Thunder Divine Sect Master and others had never been so thankful for their decision.

Seven Steps to Reverse Time!

Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps, Seventh Step!

Ripples of the Distortion of Years swept towards Ming Wuxing!

Buzz!

A ripple passed by, and Ming Wuxing's majestic body suddenly stiffened, his eyes filled with disbelief.

Buzz!

The second ripple swept through, making Ming Wuxing, who was already in a ghastly state, appear even more hideous and terrifying.

Buzz!

The third ripple swept through, and Ming Wuxing's body decayed, his divine soul withering.

"No..."

Ming Wuxing let out a heartrending scream.

Boom!

The Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor's body turned to dust.

The scattered energy poured down like a torrential rain!

Rumble!

Thunderbolts descended from the sky.

In the next moment, golden blood rain fell from the heavens!

This realm mourned the fall of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

The life force nearly annihilated by the Thunder Hand's impact suddenly revived.

The Blessed Land was irrigated by the blood and Spiritual Energy of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, becoming even more overflowing with Spiritual Energy.

Dead?

Everyone looked incredulously at the spot where Ming Wuxing once stood.

There was nothing there, empty as could be.

Only at this moment did everyone dare to believe that the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, who could destroy the world and exert overwhelming pressure, was dead!

Dead at the hands of a Spirit Transformation Peak, the Lord of the Blessed Land!

Even witnessing this moment with their own eyes, everyone still found it unbelievable!

Spirit Transformation, how could it possibly slay one Transcending Tribulation!

Even if this miraculous Spirit Transformation could use the power of time, it shouldn't be possible!

Only those who knew the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor best, the three chief seats of the Jinchen Holy Land and Mu Bo, understood what had transpired.

Lin Mu withstood Ming Wuxing's first strike, intensifying Ming Wuxing's Five Decays of Heaven and Man.

Lin Mu lured Ming Wuxing to forcibly launch a second strike, further depleting the sparse power within Ming Wuxing!

So much so, that he couldn't avoid Lin Mu's ripples of Distortion of Years!

Had it not been for those first two strikes, with the speed of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, he could have easily evaded the ripples of Distortion of Years!

Unfortunately, Ming Wuxing's power was entirely exhausted, leaving him no choice but to watch himself get hit!

Ming Wuxing, this Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor marked by the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, was thoroughly tricked to death by Lin Mu!

Strategize at every step!

From the moment those Great Powers of Integration from Renowned Swords appeared, they had already been manipulated by Lin Mu!

Using Jin Liu and those Great Powers from Renowned Swords, Lin Mu pushed the Heavenly Emperor's seven steps to the sixth step.

Saving the lethal seventh step for the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

Ming Wuxing's death was not unjust!

From the moment he acted recklessly with anger, his fate of death was sealed!

Great First Seat Miao Qing stared in shock at the white-clad man hovering ahead!

This newly promoted Lord of the Blessed Land possessed not only formidable strength but also unparalleled cunning!

"No..."

Chief of Ming Xun let out a heartrending scream, showing even more despair than the previously fallen Ming Wuxing.

The Renowned Swords Holy Land spared no effort to extend Ming Wuxing's life!

Even Ming Wuxing's recent strike aimed to kill all present Great Powers of Integration, sacrificing their flesh and blood!

This included the descendants of two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors.

That strike essentially offended several Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors!

If Ming Wuxing were still alive, he could have killed to silence witnesses, preventing today's events from leaking out!

Now, Ming Wuxing was dead!

Naturally, he couldn't silence anyone anymore!

Ming Wuxing's death absolved him of all, but the Renowned Swords Holy Land would now have to face the fury of the Jinchen Holy Land, and possibly the Divine Land Mu Family!

At this moment, Ming Xun truly felt hopeless!

"Damn Renowned Swords Holy Land! Die!"

Mu Bo, long simmering with anger, finally exploded.

The near-death experience was too harrowing.

Facing death earlier, he truly felt utterly desolate.

Now, seeing these Great Powers from the Renowned Swords Holy Land, he could no longer contain his rage!

"Kill!"

Mu Bo roared, sending golden abacus beads shooting towards the Great Powers of Renowned Swords Holy Land!

"Die!"

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon, seemingly crazed, charged at Ming Xun with overwhelming bloodthirst.

"Kill!"

Third Seat Head Miao Yu also roared and joined the fray.

Moments ago, she had nearly died!

As the daughter of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, she had never faced death so closely in her life.

The feeling of waiting powerlessly for death was truly terrible!

The Great First Seat and Second Seat exchanged a glance and also charged in!

This time, Renowned Swords Holy Land had crossed the line!

Not just them, but even Hong Ya and the Black and White Fiends, along with the three Peak Integration Great Powers who had restrained Mu Bo, all charged at Ming Xun and his group with bloodshot eyes.

They had come to support Renowned Swords Holy Land, but Ming Wuxing had just tried to kill them all!

Their fury burned even hotter than that of Mu Bo and others!

Immediately, without the Earth Blessed Land's side taking action, eleven Peak Integration Great Powers charged at the people of Renowned Swords Holy Land!

Each one had bloodshot eyes, as if driven mad!

Lin Mu smiled faintly, giving a gentle wave!

The seven Peak Integration Great Powers on the side of the Earth Blessed Land also charged forth!

"Kill!"

Leng Feng and Mo Lu joined in the assault!

Kill!

All warriors above the level of Integration from the Earth Blessed Land charged into battle!

The resentment and suffocation of the past two months were all unleashed upon Ming Xun and his men.

In an instant, cries of battle erupted!

The Great Powers of Renowned Swords Holy Land couldn't even flee.

Because to initially restrain Mu Bo and others, Renowned Swords Holy Land had invited the speed-specialized Black and White Fiends as Peak Integration support.

A trump card meant for the enemy turned against them!

In just a few breaths, several Great Powers of Integration fell!

Amidst the chaos, only one figure moved stealthily, trying to flee.

Elder Jin Liu!

He was truly terrified now.

Not for a single moment longer did he want to remain in this hellish place!

He swore that once he returned, he would never again meddle in the affairs of the Earth Blessed Land.

This damned Blessed Land, whoever wants it can have it!

"Jin Liu! Since you're here, don't be in such a hurry to leave!"

A voice sounded in Elder Jin Liu's ear, making his hair stand on end.

"Great Kuo God Technique!"

Chapter 978: Refuse? You'll Die!

Massacre!

A blatant massacre!

On the side of the Renowned Swords Sanctuary, the number of Peak of Integration experts was originally small, and with the fall of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, their spirits are scattered, unable to organize an effective counterattack.

Just half a stick of incense later, all dozens of Great Power of Integration experts from the Renowned Swords Sanctuary were killed!

However, after everyone from the Renowned Swords Sanctuary was killed, Mu Bo and others found themselves in an awkward situation.

Previously, they were enemies of the Earth Blessed Land, even having fought Lin Mu!

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon despicably ambushed Lin Mu!

Now, with the common enemy dead, they were exposed.

"Hey hey, why are you all looking at me like that? I just helped the Earth Blessed Land fight against the Renowned Swords Sanctuary. You can't turn your back on people!"

Mu Bo saw the Five Thunder Divine Sect Master and these Great Powers of Integration from Earth Blessed Land all looking at him with reddened eyes and felt uneasy.

It's not that he's afraid of these Great Power of Integration.

He has unlimited Tribulation Talismans at hand, and he's not afraid of attacks from Great Power of Integration, but he's afraid of Lin Mu!

After all, Lin Mu is someone who can trap and kill Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

What if Lin Mu flips on him and strikes, he doesn't think he can withstand it!

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon even regretted not slapping himself and wondering why he didn't flee immediately.

But upon seeing Elder Jin Liu's corpse with eyes still open, he understood.

If he had tried to escape just now, the peak of integration from Earth Blessed Land would have surrounded and killed him.

The three Seat Heads from Jinchen Holy Land were fine, having not fought against Earth Blessed Land the entire time, thus avoiding awkwardness.

"I can let you go!"

Lin Mu said faintly.

"Hahaha, as expected of the Lord of the Blessed Land, truly magnanimous! Don't worry, I will never come to Earth Blessed Land again!"

"Goodbye!"

Mu Bo laughed heartily and turned to leave.

He's truly not coming back; whoever comes is a fool!

This ghostly place, where a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor and two to three hundred Great Power of Integration fell, is simply hell on earth!

Just looking at it feels ominous to Mu Bo!

"However, you must destroy both the Renowned Swords Sanctuary and Hollow Void Sacred Land on my behalf!"

Lin Mu's next words stopped Mu Bo in his tracks instantly.

Because he felt an icy murderous intent.

If he dared to take another step forward, merciless attacks awaited him!

"Hey, Lord of the Blessed Land, Lin Wudi, you must be joking! If you want to destroy Hollow Void Blessed Land, I'm game, but Renowned Swords Sanctuary is backed by the Name Family! The number of Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors alone in the Name Family can scare you to death!"

Mu Bo looked annoyed.

Even though he just taunted Ming Wuxing, saying the Mu Family wouldn't spare the Name Family.

The truth is, the Mu Family is actually not as strong as the Name Family!

The Name Family is truly a colossal entity in the Heavenly Realm!

Destroying the Renowned Swords Sanctuary might not be difficult, but if he gets involved, he'll definitely be hunted by the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of the Name Family, possibly implicating his clan!

Lin Mu said calmly, "You don't have to go; I don't mind killing you now!"

I mind!

Mu Bo almost yelled.

In the end, he didn't dare to.

This Lord of the Blessed Land is someone he simply cannot afford to antagonize!

Miao Qing suddenly spoke up, "Lord of the Blessed Land, I advise you to be cautious, Renowned Swords Sanctuary still has two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors outside. If you destroy Renowned Swords Sanctuary, you will inevitably face retaliation from the two Ancestors!"

Even the Five Thunder Divine Sect Master and others dared not speak.

They naturally cannot afford to offend the Renowned Swords Sanctuary.

After all, those are two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors.

Moreover, they're not like Ming Wuxing, who's exhausted from the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, but in their prime!

"If I don't destroy Renowned Swords Sanctuary, will those Tribulation Ancestors let go of Earth Blessed Land?"

Lin Mu said indifferently.

Great First Seat Miao Qing was stumped.

Surely they wouldn't spare Lin Mu.

Renowned Swords Sanctuary had already lost one Tribulation Ancestor due to Lin Mu.

Once those two Ancestors get the news, they will destroy Earth Blessed Land to kill Lin Mu and vent their anger.

This is undoubtedly a huge grudge between life and death.

Seeing Great First Seat's speechless expression, Lin Mu smiled, "Since that's the case, why don't I destroy Renowned Swords Sanctuary and strengthen Earth Blessed Land's power."

Great First Seat Miao Qing couldn't speak.

"Alright! I'll join you in destroying Renowned Swords Sanctuary!"

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon, who had been silent, suddenly spoke up.

He had seen through it; he didn't have Mu Bo's strong background.

If he didn't agree to this condition, the Lord of the Blessed Land would certainly kill him!

Mu Bo glared at the Bloodthirsty Old Demon speechlessly; this guy agreed so quickly, what about him?

If he doesn't agree, won't he become Lin Wudi's target?

"I also agree to destroy Renowned Swords Sanctuary!"

This time, it was Hong Ya who spoke.

He hadn't attacked Earth Blessed Land; he even intercepted Elder Jin Liu, an enemy of Earth Blessed Land.

But he chose without hesitation!

If people have any pride!

Renowned Swords Sanctuary wanted to kill him, using him as a nutrient for Ming Wuxing to extend his life.

If he couldn't vent this, Hong Ya felt he'd go mad!

"I agree too!"

"I agree too!"

The Black and White Fiends, along with the other three Peak of Integration, also agreed without hesitation!

After all, they were originally lawless Blacklist Assassins.

If Renowned Swords Sanctuary is so maliciously setting them up, and they don't retaliate, why not join a Sanctuary, what point is there in being an assassin!

Now Mu Bo was even more embarrassed, as he seemed to be the only one who didn't want to join.

Hmm?

Suddenly remembering something, Mu Bo looked up at the three Seat Heads from Jinchen Holy Land.

"That bastard Mu Bo!"

Miao Qing was feeling relieved that Lin Wudi had forgotten about their three sisters, but Mu Bo had pulled this stunt!

They're not like Hong Ya and those Blacklist Assassins, unburdened and uncaring about revenge from the two Tribulation Ancestors of Renowned Swords Sanctuary.

The Jinchen Holy Land is still mixed up in the Barbarian Continent!

Miao Qing was conflicted but heard Lin Mu say, "You don't need to participate."

Second Seat Head Miao Xiu and Third Seat Head Miao Yu immediately looked joyful upon hearing this.

Great First Seat Miao Qing was surprised, then silent.

Lin Mu's words seemed indifferent to their choice!

But is it truly so?

Regardless, they had pressured Earth Blessed Land today!

Would Lin Mu hold a grudge?

Miao Qing didn't believe he wouldn't!

Moreover, Lin Mu's strength is terrifying now!

With his own power, at Spirit Transformation Peak, he can kill Peak of Integration, and if he retreats into Earth Blessed Land, his combat power will rise a great realm, enough to crush several Peak of Integration!

The Earth Blessed Land is actually already unbreakable now!

Besides, Lin Mu possesses the Five-Colored Divine Light that can withstand a full-strength strike from a Tribulation Ancestor!

Even if one or two Tribulation Ancestors come, they might not break Earth Blessed Land quickly!

With Lin Mu's current demonstrated talent.

It might be a matter of years, possibly even within a few years, before he steps into Integration!

By then, his power will be even stronger!

If the Jinchen Holy Land does not join the battle today, they will be considered an enemy by Earth Blessed Land!

Not agreeing?

People will die!

"Damn it!"

Great First Seat Miao Qing cursed inwardly and reluctantly said, "The three of us will participate!"

"Elder Sister?"

Second Seat Head and Third Seat Head looked at their elder sister in confusion.

Although the Lord of the Blessed Land had clearly said they didn't need to fight, was their elder sister mad?

Miao Qing didn't bother explaining to her two dense sisters, feeling exhausted!

Seeing that all external Integration have agreed to join forces to destroy the two Holy Lands, Lin Mu smiled faintly.

"Excellent, you've made the right choice!"

Chapter 979: Transcending Tribulation Falls, the Great Catastrophe Approaches!

"Preposterous!"

In the Hollow Void Sacred Land, Jiang Gu, one of the two chiefs of Ming Lv Hall, slammed the table heavily.

"That scoundrel Jin Liu, he dares too much! He actually took away three Peak of Integration figures at once! If the other two Holy Lands were to attack our Hollow Void right now, wouldn't we be in trouble!"

Jiang Gu looked indignant and furious.

The other chief, Gu Xuming, seemed unfazed, reading a book quietly.

"Old Gu, did you hear what I said?"

Seeing Gu Xuming not responding, Jiang Gu's face was full of anger.

Gu Xuming turned a page and calmly said, "Old Jiang, you're not young anymore, are you still holding onto those grudges against Jin Liu?"

Jiang Gu froze for a moment, his expression somewhat embarrassed.

The surrounding disciples serving them held back laughter, wanting to laugh but dared not do so aloud.

Jiang Gu's recent rant was purely to stir trouble.

The Barbarian Continent has been tranquil for long, as long as the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor doesn't speak, the Three Great Holy Lands would never attack each other.

Apart from the Three Great Holy Lands, other forces in the Barbarian Continent couldn't threaten them.

Jiang Gu calmed his anger, conceding, "I don't know why, but my heart feels uneasy, as if some big event is about to unfold."

Only then did Gu Xuming stop his reading, frowning as he gazed at his old friend.

As chiefs of Hollow Void Sacred Land for years and mutual confidants, he understood Jiang Gu well.

This inexplicable sense of crisis had helped Jiang Gu countless times before.

"Someone, come here!"

Gu Xuming suddenly ordered.

A disciple of Divinity Transformation Realm bowed respectfully.

"Transmit my command: all Great Power of Integration in our Hollow Void Sacred Land must return to the sect within half a month! Anyone who fails to comply will face sect rules!"

Gu Xuming said solemnly.

Even Jiang Gu hadn't anticipated Gu Xuming's decisiveness.

"Thank you!"

Jiang Gu nodded.

After the disciple of Divinity Transformation accepted the order and left.

Gu Xuming frowned and said, "Our Hollow Void Sacred Land has thirteen Peak of Integration, five are traveling across each Divine Continent in the Central Domain, excluding Jin Liu and the others, and ourselves, only two Peak of Integration? Indeed too few!"

Initially, Gu Xuming didn't pay much heed to Jiang Gu's careless words.

Now assessing the situation himself, he realized the unprecedented vacancy in Hollow Void Sacred Land.

Normally, four Great Unity Daoists would suffice to stabilize the Holy Land.

But now it's different, within the Hollow Void's territory, the Barbarian Continent's first Blessed Land was born.

The storm and tempest looming ahead, four Great Unity Daoists had become inadequately stretched.

"Old Jiang, I want to recall Fang Ling and the five others back!"

Gu Xuming said seriously.

"They are still in the Divine Continents of the Central Domain; the fastest to return would take half a year..."

The instigator Jiang Gu felt Gu Xuming might be exaggerating.

"I hope I'm just overthinking, I even want the Ancestor to return to the Holy Land!"

Gu Xuming gazed outside the hall, his expression solemn.

Jiang Gu intended to persuade him with a few words but suddenly stood up abruptly.

"This is..."

Both of them simultaneously saw golden blood rain falling from the sky, a surge of unspeakable sorrow engulfed their hearts.

"Heaven and earth mourn, the Ancestor has fallen!"

"A Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor has fallen on the land of Barbarian Continent!"

Both were deeply shocked, finding it hard to believe!

How long has it been since a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor fell in the Barbarian Continent?

Long enough that they could hardly recall when the last fall of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor was.

"Immediately contact the Ancestor! Invite the Ancestor to return!"

Gu Xuming was truly afraid!

The emergence of a Newly Promoted Blessed Land, the fall of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, and adding the Ninth Thunder Tribulation!

Gu Xuming felt in the depths of his heart that a great calamity might be descending upon the Barbarian Continent!

This time, Jiang Gu no longer objected.

Because, inside, he was increasingly uneasy!

...

Renowned Swords Sacred Land.

Seven chiefs, with three traveling in the Divine Continents of the Central Domain, and the chief of Ming Xun leading a team heading to the Newly Promoted Blessed Land.

Inside the Sacred Land, only two chiefs preside.

At this moment, the two chiefs suddenly stood up and looked skyward, in shock.

"The fall of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, could it be..."

The sorrow in the hearts of the two chiefs was hard to conceal!

Others in the Sacred Land might not understand, but the two were acutely aware that those heading to the Newly Promoted Blessed Land weren't only Ming Xun and others, Ancestor Ming Wuxing was among them!

Now, with a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor having fallen, the first thing that came to mind was the demise of Ancestor Ming Wuxing!

"That's impossible... With the Ancestor's might, he could suppress the Barbarian Continent, how could he fall?"

The two were perplexed, unable to believe.

Only a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor can threaten another Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

No matter how many Peak of Integration, they cannot defeat the Ancestor!

Hence, they couldn't comprehend how Ancestor Ming Wuxing might fall!

"Immediately contact the other two Ancestors!"

"Call back all Great Power of Integration!"

The two simultaneously decided!

They realized that the Barbarian Continent would rise with tumult, never to return to calm!

A million years after Sky Expansion Holy Land's annihilation, no Ancestor has fallen in the Barbarian Continent!

A million years later, the first fallen Ancestor here was from their Renowned Swords Sacred Land!

As Peak of Integration and chiefs for many years, the two had never been as panicked as today.

Panicked as if they were back in their Qi Cultivation Realm days, being reprimanded by their parents!

...

Brocade Dust Holy Land.

The women within the Holy Land all looked up at the golden blood rain falling from the sky, puzzled.

"The Ancestor has fallen, a great calamity is imminent, yet none of the three chiefs are present, what should we do?"

Brocade Dust Holy Land has only six Peak of Integration.

Each one is a homebody.

Now, three Peak of Integration Kun Path gazed at the sky, at the blood rain signifying the fall of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, feeling somewhat bewildered.

"Shall I contact the two Ancestors?"

Someone proposed.

"What if nothing happens afterward, will the chief beat us to death?"

All three began to feel apprehensive.

"Better contact the two Ancestors, the fall of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor is too significant, we cannot hide it."

"Then you go!"

"Yes, you contact them!"

"..."

Western border of the Barbarian Continent, in the desolate desert.

A white-haired elder trudged laboriously through the desert.

The whistling sand stirred by the gales cut the elder's body like knives, leaving rows of bloody grooves.

Unfazed, the elder continued forward.

Suddenly, golden blood rain fell from the sky.

The elder stopped, his brow slightly furrowing.

"Heaven's blood rain, Tribulation-Crossing fall... Strange, the Barbarian Continent isn't the Myriad Realms Battlefield, how can there be a Tribulation-Crossing fall?"

After gazing for a moment, the elder's expression shifted.

"First the emergence of the Barbarian Continent's first Blessed Land, then the Ninth Thunder Tribulation, now a Tribulation-Crossing fall, this Barbarian Continent is intriguing."

Suddenly, the elder's body emanated radiant white light.

All his wounds vanished, and but for his tattered clothes, there was no sign he had ever been injured.

Whoosh!

The elder moved, vanishing into the void.

Reappearing, he was a thousand miles away!

This elder being cut by sand was actually a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

...

Simultaneously.

East Victorious Divine Continent, a kind of paradise.

On a precipitous towering mountain stood a Taoist Temple.

Inside the temple, several young Taoist acolytes aged seven or eight were laughing and playing.

"Ming Lv, look, a Flying Sword..."

A young acolyte suddenly pointed to the sky.

A gleaming sword light descended within the temple.

"Ming Wuyou of the Ming Family, paying respects to the Ancestor... May I inquire about the purpose behind the Ancestor's summons?"

A youth garbed in mysterious attire bowed respectfully before the main hall of the Taoist Temple.

From within the closed temple doors, an elderly voice emerged.

"The family's Transcendence Tribulation Stage related disciple, the life talisman of Ming Wuxing from the Barbarian Continent has shattered, let the family send someone to investigate."

Chapter 980: Are You Still Human?!

Three days later!

Mo Lu and Leng Feng, both possessing Unity Realm combat power, remained at the Earth Blessed Land to take the opportunity to advance their cultivation strength.

Lin Mu took all the other Unity Realm combatants and set off on their journey.

From the Earth side, there were seven at the Peak of Integration and twelve at Late-Stage Integration!

From the outside world, there were eleven at Integration Peak combat power.

On the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, there were only thirty-one people, but their goal was to annihilate the Two Great Holy Lands!

Not to mention others, even the Great First Seat Miao Qing of Jinchen Holy Land was deeply shocked!

Not only shocked by Lin Mu's audacity.

But also shocked by the power surrounding Lin Mu now!

Eighteen at Integration Peak, twelve at Late-Stage Integration, this strength absolutely surpasses any of the Three Great Holy Lands!

As long as the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor doesn't appear, these thirty people are enough to sweep the Barbarian Continent!

What's more, there is also one who exchanged blows with the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, the Earth Realm Master, Lin Mu, Lin Wudi!

On the flying boat, Mu Bo, Miao Qing, and others could feel the atmosphere was somewhat oppressive.

While each person was closed off, feeling a bit uneasy, a voice suddenly sounded in their minds.

"From today, I will preach on the Imperial Sky Flying Boat for seven days. Anyone interested, come to the top floor to listen!"

The speaker was Lin Mu.

But what he said left everyone puzzled, even the likes of the Five Thunder Divine Sect Master.

A Spirit Transformation Peak preaching to Integration Peak?

Even though Lin Mu's combat power is unparalleled, isn't this boasting a bit much?

Each Integration Peak has its own path.

Could it be Lin Mu has mastered all Dao paths!

As soon as this thought arose, everyone suddenly recalled those endless Divine Skills Conceptual Realms when Lin Mu fought!

Perhaps, Lin Mu really has mastered all Dao paths!

Those like the Five Thunder Divine Sect Master are already considered part of the Earth Blessed Land, naturally without much worry.

With a thought, from the Earth Blessed Land's side, nineteen people had already appeared on the flying boat's top floor.

Yet, they found out they were not the first batch!

There were already two people who arrived before them.

Mu Bo and the Bloodthirsty Old Demon!

These two guys actually arrived earlier than them!

Kuang Jin was speechless; these two had even more trust in Lin Wudi than they did?

So shameless!

Mu Bo pursed his lips and said: "What are you looking at? Lin Wudi only needed one look to mimic my Great Abacus Technique with precision; that talent is sufficient to preach to me!"

Kuang Jin then looked at the Bloodthirsty Old Demon.

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon wasn't as chatty as Mu Bo; with closed eyes, he didn't even intend to respond to Kuang Jin.

Being at Integration Peak too, do I have to answer just because you asked?

Wouldn't that be a loss of face?

Swish! Swish! Swish!

A few more figures appeared, it was Hong Ya's six people.

These six Blacklist Assassins also showed trust in Lin Mu, making Kuang Jin dumbfounded.

Instead, the Three Great First Seats of Jinchen Holy Land arrived late.

This is understandable, as their backs are supported by a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor who doesn't care about such lectures.

When the Miao Qing Three Sisters arrived and saw everyone else was already there except them, they were a bit surprised.

"Looks like I underestimated the impact on these Great Powers of Integration from the Earth Blessed Land battle."

Great First Seat Miao Qing sighed softly.

Even if ambushed, killing a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor with Spirit Transformation Peak attack is astonishing.

All were compelled by the trust in Lin Mu involuntarily.

Thirty Great Powers of Integration sat on the mats, Lin Mu closed his eyes and began preaching.

"The way of Dao is reason..."

The voice resonated in the Divine Sense of every Great Power of Integration, with mystical insights arising and fading in their souls.

These thirty people, even the Miao Qing sisters, had different understandings of Dao.

But the Dao preached by Lin Mu seemed custom-tailored, instantly enlightening everyone.

"How is this possible..."

Great First Seat Miao Qing's heart was shocked.

The Dao Lin Mu spoke was even more profound than their mother's!

No, this isn't profound.

Compared to Lin Mu's Dao, their Tribulation-crossing mother was like an old scholar enlightening children in a study hall.

Whereas Lin Mu was the contemporary great scholar who set the mind for heaven and earth, established life and fate for the people, succeeded the wisdom of the past saints, and forged a peaceful future.

The gap between the two cannot be measured by reason!

Miao Qing initially thought Lin Mu was the reincarnation of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor from the Heavenly Realm.

Now, after hearing Lin Mu's Dao, she thinks Lin Mu may very well be an immortal reincarnated!

Apart from those ethereal immortals, who else can understand Dao so thoroughly!

And it's not just her Dao.

It's completely different Dao paths for the thirty Great Powers of Integration present!

This person is extraordinary!

Miao Qing didn't think further because she soon entered a state of enlightenment!

The same thing happened to everyone else; thirty Great Powers of Integration all entered a rare state of enlightenment!

In enlightenment, they didn't notice the points of light rising from them, gathering onto Lin Mu's body.

One day!

Two days!

Five days!

Boom!

With a loud noise, the Annihilation Sect Leader originally at Late-Stage Integration broke through to Integration Peak!

This was just the beginning!

In the following two days, three Late-Stage Integration advanced to Integration Peak!

After seven days, Lin Mu finished his lecture!

All Great Powers of Integration reluctantly opened their eyes, exiting the state of enlightenment.

They even had an illusion that if Lin Mu continued preaching for a few more months, they could break through to the Transcendence Tribulation Stage without the help of the Earth Blessed Land's purple qi!

Of course, this was just an illusion.

Because to break through to the Transcendence Tribulation Stage, one must undergo Heavenly Tribulation!

Only then did Miao Qing and others realize, from the Earth side, originally there were seven Integration Peak, twelve Late-Stage Integration, now there were eleven at Integration Peak, eight at Late-Stage Integration!

Four actually broke through their realms!

Looking at these four, even Miao Qing and Mu Bo had complicated expressions.

Back then, even with guidance from a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, it took them tens of thousands of years and considerable hardship to reach Integration Peak.

While these four achieved Integration Peak in seven days!

This fortune made them envious!

At this moment, everyone's gaze towards Lin Mu had changed.

Earlier, they merely respected Lin Mu's strength and strategic mind, but now they admire Lin Mu's understanding of Dao!

In seven days, enlightening four people to advance to Integration Peak, even a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor couldn't achieve this.

Great First Seat Miao Qing's beautiful eyes looked at Lin Mu, revealing a hint of shock, and asked: "Are you about to break through?"

Upon hearing this, everyone looked at Lin Mu incredulously!

Breakthrough!

From Spirit Transformation Peak to Integration?

A Spirit Transformation Peak Lin Mu can already suppress Integration Peak, even kill Late-Stage Integration.

If he ascends to Integration Realm, how powerful would he become?

Currently, Lin Mu may have difficulty subduing Integration Peak.

Mainly because the power of his Conceptual Realm is too weak, unable to withstand Dao Arts.

If Lin Mu breaks through Integration Realm and can use Dao Arts, it would be a qualitative leap.

By then, Lin Mu might crush Integration Peak!

Everyone's expressions became inexplicably complex.

When the Earth Blessed Land just ascended, Lin was only at Nascent Soul Peak.

In just two short months, he reached Spirit Transformation Peak at the Sky Temple.

Now, he is about to advance to Integration.

This speed definitely surpasses all geniuses in the Heavenly Realm!

Before Integration, Lin Mu could only be considered a promising genius.

But after Integration, Lin Mu is no longer a mere genius, but a colossal figure!

Mu Bo muttered: "Are you even human?!"