

War God 981

Chapter 981: Extermination Jade Talisman, A Great Enemy Approaches!

Linzhou.

In a certain ruin, a burly man cleaves the puppet in front of him in half with a single strike!

"Unable to use any energy, this ghost place is truly sinister!"

More and more puppets swarm up, the man cuts them down with a single swing each, killing with gusto.

He hadn't fought with such raw swords and guns in many years.

Now he had a feeling of returning to the past.

This path has a total of ninety-nine bends.

The man had already fought his way to the ninety-seventh bend!

Just two more bends and he could break through the barrier and gain opportunities!

At this moment, a jade pendant at his waist suddenly shattered!

With a loud bang, a ripple spread out!

The burly man was caught off guard, almost getting hit by a puppet.

"This is... an Extermination Talisman?"

The burly man's face changed drastically!

This jade pendant was actually a special jade talisman, with a worm sealed inside.

The mother worm was left in the Holy Land, and in times of emergency contact, the mother worm would be killed, causing the worm inside the talisman to explode and die.

He had three such jade pendants, each representing different meanings!

The significance of the Extermination Talisman meant the Holy Land was in danger of being annihilated.

The person who received the information must return to the Holy Land at all costs, immediately!

Those who disobey the order, die!

"Damn it! Why does it have to be now!"

The burly man unwillingly glanced at the opportunity just a few steps away.

Bang!

Energy dispersed from the burly man's body as he was instantaneously teleported out for violating the order.

"Jiang Gu! If the Holy Land is fine this time, I won't let you off!"

The burly man cursed loudly!

...

Heavenly Battlefield!

An old man with white hair points forward with one hand, a giant sword shattering the air!

Thunderous rumbling! The unknown demonic beast ahead is instantly slain!

A crystalline demon core falls into the old man's hand.

The old man draws his sword again, this time it is the Thunder Sword!

Violent thunder forms numerous thunder swords, striking down countless demonic beasts below!

"Ling Bo, your harvest seems not bad..."

A colored-robed woman floats gracefully, a peach blossom mark on her forehead.

"Miao Jin? You're on the verge of a breakthrough, why aren't you finding a place to go into seclusion and refine your realm, cross the Second Thunder Tribulation, what are you seeking me for?"

Ling Bo cautiously backs away a distance.

Miao Jin laughs softly, "Ling Bo, you're still that timid, I really don't know how someone like you can achieve transcendence..."

Ling Bo's face darkens, but he doesn't retort, simply distancing himself further, with lightning flickering around him, clearly ready to teleport away.

Bang!

At this moment, a jade pendant at Ling Bo's waist exploded.

"Huh? Extermination Talisman? Who dares annihilate my Renowned Swords Holy Land!"

Ling Bo erupts in Thunder Rage, his figure instantly vanishing!

"Something happened to Renowned Swords Holy Land?"

Miao Jin is slightly surprised.

She knows that the Renowned Swords Holy Land has the support of the Divine Continent's prominent families, yet someone dares target Renowned Swords Holy Land.

Then Brocade Dust Holy Land...

Bang!

Just as she thinks of this, the jade pendant at Miao Jin's waist also shatters with a boom.

Miao Jin is silent for a moment, "First Renowned Swords, then Brocade Dust, is someone trying to annihilate Barbarian Continent?"

Whoosh!

Miao Jin's figure also vanishes!

...

Two months flew by.

Hollow Void Sacred Land.

Jiang Gu, Gu Xuming, and four other Peak of Integration gather together, their expressions grave.

From two months ago, they began summoning the Peak of Integration to return.

Unfortunately, the journey from Central Divine Continent to Barbarian Continent is long, and only two managed to return by today!

The day the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor fell, the heavens mourned as well, and the two simultaneously contacted the Peak of Integration and the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

Not long after they were finished, disciples from the sacrificial hall reported that the Life Talismans of Elder Jin Liu and four others had shattered!

All four Great Unity Daoists had been killed.

It was like a bolt from the blue, shocking the two into speechlessness!

Earlier, they had just had a bad feeling.

Now, with the fall of the four Peak of Integration, they fully realized, the great calamity had indeed arrived!

Not to mention how other sects reacted.

The fall of one transcendent might and the killing of four Peak of Integration is enough to shake the Barbarian Continent!

They immediately elevated their method to contact Peak of Integration and Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor to the highest level, activating the ultimate Extermination!

Now, Hollow Void Sacred Land has six Peak of Integration in command, yet they remain deeply anxious!

This is a calamity capable of annihilating Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors and killing four Peak of Integration; they have no confidence at all!

"It's already been two months, I wonder if anyone else will return."

Gu Xuming's expression is somewhat weary.

Jiang Gu coldly responds, "Those who should have returned have already done so, those who haven't probably won't make it in time!"

The other four Peak of Integration remain silent.

"Sigh, I wonder when the Ancestor will return, if he doesn't, our Hollow Void Sacred Land is in danger!"

Jiang Gu sighs.

It takes two months to travel from Hollow Void Sacred Land to the Newly Promoted Blessed Land, and likewise, two months from Earth Blessed Land to here.

As the time draws near, the restlessness in their hearts grows daily.

Gu Xuming thinks for a moment, then speaks, "Actually, we should try to think positively..."

The other five look speechless at this leader.

At this time, is there still room for positive thinking?

Gu Xuming smiles, "What we fear is the fall of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, right?"

The five nod silently.

Gu Xuming's smile grows more radiant, "Though I don't know how this Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor died, one thing is certain, the other side doesn't have Transcendium-level power!"

The five are initially puzzled, then Jiang Gu's eyes light up as he slaps the table.

"Hahaha, old Gu, you're still smart!"

He looks at the four who are still a bit confused and says, "If the other side had Transcending power, with the speed of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, it would take no more than two months to get here, we'd already be dead by now!"

The four suddenly understand!

Indeed, if the other side had a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, they could reach Hollow Void Sacred Land in a few days, no need for two months!

"In this case, our Hollow Void Sacred Land fears no one!"

The four Peak of Integration breathe a sigh of relief.

Jiang Gu also smiles and says, "Our Hollow Void Sacred Land, protected by a defensive Great Array that can withstand a tribulation strike, if the enemy is only at Peak of Integration, they can't break the array!"

Another Peak of Integration sneers, "Moreover, we six Peak of Integration can take on ten enemies of the same level in battle!"

This is the pride of the Holy Land's Peak of Integration!

Though also Peak of Integration, those from the Holy Land master more Dao Arts, and their powers are stronger!

Perhaps they can't fight two by themselves, but taking on ten as six is entirely possible!

No one considered the possibility of the enemy having more than ten Peak of Integration!

As one of the Three Great Holy Lands, Hollow Void Sacred Land has only thirteen Peak of Integration!

How could a Newly Promoted Blessed Land have ten Peak of Integration!

Everyone laughs heartily, the gloom of recent days dispersing completely.

At this moment, all six simultaneously sense a tremor in the void.

"This is... an Imperial Sky Flying Boat!"

Without hesitation, the six rise into the air, flying to the heights of the Holy Land.

Outside the Holy Land, an Imperial Sky Flying Boat comes to a slow stop.

On the boat, an enormous emblem causes the six to narrow their eyes at the same time.

"Renowned Swords Holy Land? Could it be..."

The fall of four Peak of Integration in Hollow Void Sacred Land already leaves them unnerved, and now the appearance of the Renowned Swords Holy Land's flying boat.

Whether those aboard are from Renowned Swords Holy Land or a Newly Promoted Blessed Land, it's not good news for them!

Chapter 982: All Beyond the Golden Core Shall Be Slain!

If the people in the flying boat are from the Renowned Swords Holy Land, it means Renowned Swords Holy Land is taking advantage of the opportunity to destroy the Hollow Void Sacred Land!

Although this possibility is not high.

If the people in the flying boat are from the Newly Promoted Blessed Land, that is equally terrifying.

Because that would mean Renowned Swords Holy Land also sent Integration experts to the Newly Promoted Blessed Land, and they were wiped out!

Those killed were not just one Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, but four Great Power of Integration!

The strength of the Newly Promoted Blessed Land needs to be re-evaluated!

Jiang Gu, Gu Xuming, and others suddenly realized that all their plans, and the appearance of this Renowned Swords Holy Land's Imperial Sky Flying Boat, had become a joke!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Silhouettes soared out from the Imperial Sky Flying Boat!

A total of thirty-one people!

Seeing these thirty-one people, Jiang Gu and others' expressions instantly became rigid!

Thirty-one people, one anomalous Spirit Transformation Peak, eight Late-Stage Integration, and all the other twenty-two were Peak of Integration!

Twenty-two Peak of Integration; what terrifying power!

Even at its strongest, Hollow Void Sacred Land only had fifteen Peak of Integration!

Is this the Newly Promoted Ancient Land?

It's almost comparable to Renowned Swords Holy Land!

"Wait, those three, are they the three Great First Seats of Jinchen Holy Land? Ancestor Miao Jin's three daughters?"

Jiang Gu suddenly noticed that the three people at the forefront of the group looked somewhat familiar.

"Indeed, it's Miao Qing's three sisters, and, beside Miao Qing, is that Mei Fairy? She's also advanced to Late-Stage Integration!"

Gu Xuming's face was a bit unpleasant.

"Is this... the women of Jinchen Holy Land have occupied the Newly Promoted Blessed Land and are now here to conquer us?"

A Peak of Integration said, and after speaking, even found it somewhat unbelievable himself.

If the women of Jinchen Holy Land had such aspirations, they wouldn't have only recruited female disciples.

Moreover, Jinchen Holy Land doesn't have that many Peak of Integration experts!

"Damn! Is that Liao Hai, the Sect Master of the North Sea Divine Sect, one of our Hollow Void Sacred Land's subordinate sects?"

Someone recognized amongst the Peak of Integration experts, one was from their own subordinate sect!

As several people were burning with anger, Gu Xuming suddenly frowned.

Because, he noticed something odd.

The thirty Integration Great Powers seemed to be led by that Spirit Transformation Peak junior?

Even with Gu Xuming's wisdom, he couldn't quite understand.

A Spirit Transformation Peak, what merit and talents...

"That person is the Lord of the Blessed Land!"

As the group flew closer, Gu Xuming finally saw the rich purple aura on the newcomer!

The Lord of the Blessed Land!

This meant that the group of thirty-one people were from the Newly Promoted Blessed Land, not Jinchen Holy Land at all!

Gu Xuming's mind nearly exploded!

He couldn't comprehend what ability the Lord of the Blessed Land possessed that could even make the three Great First Seats of Jinchen Holy Land submit!

"Activate the defensive formation!"

Jiang Gu gave the order, and the defensive formation rose up!

With the vast defensive shield in place, Gu Xuming and the others finally felt a bit of security.

Six people ascended into the sky, flying towards Lin Mu and the others.

"Lord of the Blessed Land, what do you intend to do?"

Even Gu Xuming hadn't noticed that his tone lacked the prestige of a Holy Land First Seat.

It carried a barely concealed bravado.

"To not reciprocate is against propriety! Jin Liu wanted to slaughter my Earth Blessed Land, today, I shall destroy your Hollow Void Sacred Land!"

Lin Mu's words made the six Peak of Integration on the Hollow Void Sacred Land side feel their scalps tingle.

Destroy the Holy Land!

This Lord of the Blessed Land, only a Spirit Transformation Peak, actually wants to destroy a Holy Land!

"Do you know what you are saying?"

Gu Xuming's face was gloomy.

Lin Mu smiled and stopped speaking further, reaching out his hand to the defensive shield.

Jiang Gu sneered: "This defensive shield can withstand a blow from a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, you all can't possibly break it!"

By now, the cultivators of the Hollow Void Sacred Land had been alerted, many flying over, all Integration Great Powers.

Lin Mu calmly said: "I give you an opportunity now, surrender and I will only kill above Golden Core."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Gu and others were first stunned, then burst into insane laughter.

"Hahaha! Such arrogance! You'll say that after breaking the formation first!"

In the hearts of everyone at Hollow Void Sacred Land, the defensive formation of a Holy Land was impregnable!

Without a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, the Great Array would remain unbroken!

Upon hearing this, Lin Mu wasted no more words, and a Five-Colored Divine Light shot from his hands!

Boom!

In an instant, the Five-Colored Divine Light of the Nine Cauldron Fragments pierced directly through the defensive shield of Hollow Void Sacred Land!

The brilliant light shot straight into the sky, even penetrating the defensive shield on the other side!

Great First Seat Miao Qing was shocked watching this scene, her mind trembled!

The Integration on the Earth Blessed Land side was equally astonished!

That day, Lin Mu had used the Five-Colored Divine Light to block a full attack from the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor Ming Wuxing!

They initially thought it was a defensive Immortal Artifact!

Now, they realized that the Five-Colored Divine Light could be used for attack, a power not weaker than a strike from a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

They suddenly thought that even without the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, Ming Wuxing might not have been able to defeat Lin Mu!

Just the existence of the Five-Colored Divine Light made Lin Mu practically invincible!

Even the Integration Great Powers on the Earth Blessed Land side were overwhelmingly shocked, it was imaginable how terrified it was on the Hollow Void Blessed Land side!

In their eyes, a defensive formation capable of withstanding a blow from a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor was, as it turned out, easily pierced like paper!

Their reliance was laughable!

In their shock, they forgot to resist, staring blankly at the hole in the defensive shield!

"Kill all above Golden Core!"

Lin Mu coldly issued the kill order!

He had given Hollow Void Sacred Land a chance, but unfortunately, they didn't cherish it!

The Heavenly Dao is ruthless, the weeds must be eradicated!

Exterminating those above Golden Core would finish Hollow Void Sacred Land!

"No... you can't do this! Our Hollow Void Sacred Land's Ancestor is about to return! You..."

Gu Xuming tried to say something more but found he couldn't.

Because, seven Peak of Integration Great Powers launched fatal strikes at him simultaneously!

Rumble, rumble!

Gu Xuming, unable to resist, was instantly killed by the seven!

The other five met nearly the same fate.

They couldn't withstand the joint attack of twenty-two Peak of Integration!

The remaining eight Late-Stage Integration charged towards Hollow Void Sacred Land!

Screams rang out one after another!

The Hollow Void Sacred Land side had never expected to face such an annihilating disaster!

A Holy Land with a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor had never been slaughtered like this!

Because, as long as the Ancestor lived, if you massacred the Holy Land, the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor would surely retaliate against your friends and family!

So, rarely in the Barbarian Continent, or even in the Heavenly Realm, would someone massacre the Holy Land while a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor lived!

But today, they encountered someone who ignored the rules!

In Lin Mu's eyes, the Heavenly Realm was merely a stepping stone back to the Immortal Realm!

When dealing with enemies, it's naturally you die or I perish!

He believed if Hollow Void Sacred Land occupied Earth Blessed Land, the fate of Earth Blessed Land's human race would be even more tragic!

"Stop!"

At this moment, a robust man suddenly flew through the air.

Another Peak of Integration.

Lin Mu's gaze turned cold, ready to strike, when the man suddenly knelt in the air with a thud.

"I know of a Secret Realm that can help one ascend to the Transcendence Tribulation Stage! I am willing to exchange it for the lives of everyone in my Sacred Land!"

The man knelt, respectful and submissive.

Miao Qing and others halted their slaughter, looking at Lin Mu.

The man knew only Lin Mu could decide this matter, so he took out a Jade Slip and tossed it before Lin Mu.

Chapter 983: One Sword!

At this moment, the great powers of Integration in the Hollow Void Sacred Land have been almost completely wiped out.

The Five Thunder Divine Sect Master and others were initially targeting those in Integration.

Combined with the Broad Golden Divine Thought Technique, killing great powers of Integration was like slicing through vegetables.

The people of the Hollow Void Sacred Land were struck dumb by the massacre.

Before they understood what was happening, the top-level forces of the Sacred Land had been almost entirely eliminated.

Now, as Miao Qing and the others finally stopped.

The disciples of the Sacred Land finally realized what had happened.

Some people broke down and cried!

Some people cursed loudly!

Some frantically fled!

Miao Qing and the others did not stop those who wanted to flee, because it was unnecessary.

A bunch of people in the Divinity Transformation and Nascent Soul stages trying to escape under the hands of great powers in Integration was simply laughable!

As long as they wanted, they could kill everyone anytime!

The only one who could decide their fate was Lin Mu.

"Not enough..."

Lin Mu said indifferently.

"You..."

The burly man was somewhat angry, but he quickly lowered his head, not daring to let Lin Mu see the anger in his eyes.

In his view, an opportunity to advance to the Transcendence Tribulation stage could drive all great powers of Integration crazy.

Let alone the Lord of the Earth Blessed Land, who was just in the Immortal Transformation Realm.

The great powers of Integration from top sects led by the Five Thunder Divine Sect Master risked offending the Sacred Land to seize the Earth Blessed Land, all for the chance to enter the Transcendence Tribulation stage.

But now, such an opportunity, the Lord of the Blessed Land actually said it wasn't enough.

The burly man felt that Lin Mu was insulting him, or even intending not to spare the Hollow Void Sacred Land.

He didn't realize that in Lin Mu's eyes, the so-called opportunity to transcend was utterly worthless.

Not to mention himself, he could, if he wished, nurture a large batch of transcendents through his teachings!

This was the method of the former Emperor Zun!

It's like someone saying, "I have an opportunity to advance from primary school to middle school," not knowing that the person in front of them is actually an academician.

The opportunity to transcend, how laughable.

"My ancestor has not yet fallen, aren't you afraid..."

The burly man gritted his teeth, trying to threaten.

Opportunity for transcendence was already the biggest bargaining chip he could offer.

Lin Mu still spoke calmly: "If you have nothing else to say, then you can die..."

As he spoke, Lin Mu was about to press down with one hand.

At that moment, a jade stone suddenly leaped out from the burly man's ring.

The jade stone exuded a black light, and a figure appeared in the void.

"I am the Master of the Hollow Void Sacred Land, Jin Ta..."

The apparition was a middle-aged man in a Daoist robe.

Even though it was just an apparition, it still exuded an incredible aura.

It felt as if standing there, he was an invincible presence, dominating the area.

"Greetings, Ancestor!"

"Salutations, Holy Master!"

"Wuwu... Ancestor, you must seek justice for us..."

Countless disciples of the Hollow Void Sacred Land knelt on the ground, kowtowing to the apparition in the void.

Many wept bitterly, pleading for the ancestor to seek justice for them.

The disciples of the Sacred Land were considered high and mighty on the Barbarian Continent.

Even outside, encountering great powers of Integration from top sects, the Divinity Transformation disciples could still hold their chins up with justifications.

They were used to a life of comfort.

Never did they think there would come a day when someone would storm their gates and massacre them.

Many were still in a state of shock and disbelief.

Seeing the ancestor's apparition, they started crying and shouting, even demanding the ancestor kill the enemies!

Jin Ta Old Ancestor did not pay attention to the disciples pleading desperately.

He looked at Lin Mu and said, "Lord of the Blessed Land, it was my Hollow Void Sacred Land at fault this time. Now that all our powers of Integration have been slaughtered, can this matter be settled?"

Jin Ta Old Ancestor's words left everyone in the Hollow Void Blessed Land dumbfounded with disbelief.

Even that burly man at the peak of Integration was staring blankly at the ancestor's apparition, not recovering for a long time.

The Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, who was high above, dominating over the Barbarian Continent, actually spoke in such a tone with the sect-destroying enemy?

The burly man felt some of his inner beliefs collapse.

Lin Mu raised an eyebrow, grinning faintly: "Compromising so easily? It seems there's something in your Sacred Land that can't see the light of day..."

Lin Mu was not like the burly man and others, he understood too well the dispositions of Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors in the Heavenly Realm who ruled a continent with arrogance.

If Jin Ta Old Ancestor were now in the Hollow Void Blessed Land, he would definitely slap Lin Mu to death!

Now, after Lin Mu slaughtered all the great powers of Integration in the Hollow Void Blessed Land, inflicting a heavy blow that would take tens of thousands of years to recover, Jin Ta Old Ancestor's response was compromise?

This was clearly abnormal!

Jin Ta Old Ancestor's expression slightly changed, coldly saying: "Lord of the Blessed Land, do you really want to fight to the death with me?"

Lin Mu's voice was equally cold, "Since Jin Liu threatened the Earth Blessed Land, trying to blood sacrifice it, from that moment, we were already in a death struggle..."

Saying so, Lin Mu slammed his palm towards the kneeling burly man!

"You dare!"

Jin Ta flew into a great rage, but as an apparition, he couldn't save the burly man.

"Great Hollow Technique!"

The burly man wanted to give his all for a final blow.

Suppression of Heaven Technique!

Lin Mu pressed down with one palm!

Solo combat was vastly different from group combat; the power of Suppression of Heaven Technique was different!

With one palm, the sound of cracking bones echoed from the burly man.

The Great Hollow Technique he had just launched shattered spectacularly!

"Impossible! You're just at the Spirit Transformation Peak, how could you..."

The burly man knelt on the ground, striving to rise several times, but couldn't manage!

One form can suppress heaven!

What's more, a mere peak of Integration!

Lin Mu's prowess in overthrowing Integration, combined with the power of Suppression of Heaven Technique far beyond the Conceptual Realm, pressed a peak of Integration to the point they couldn't even stand.

Miao Qing and others, witnessing this scene, were equally shocked!

In the past, during battles, Lin Mu would always successively use techniques like the Suppression of Heaven Technique, Breaking the Heavens Technique, or Heavenly Emperor Nine Steps to dispatch a peak of Integration.

Miao Qing and others thought Lin Mu's battle power was around the late-stage of Integration.

They assumed he relied on the might of the Conceptual Realm to overthrow a peak of Integration.

Now, when Lin Mu pressed the burly man who couldn't rise, everyone realized they had underestimated his combat power!

Previously, Lin Mu needed to use multiple divine skills successively because his opponents were dozens, or even over a hundred, of Integration experts!

Now, facing just one peak of Integration, Lin Mu easily suppressed it!

They finally realized, even without using those combination skills involving rules, Lin Mu's strength was still not inferior to any peak of Integration.

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

"Immortal Slaying Sword!"

A brilliant sword light emerged from Lin Mu's spiritual energy hand.

The kneeling burly man had no escape.

Poof!

A sword pierced through the skull!

A peak of Integration didn't even have the chance to mount a basic counterattack before being struck down by Lin Mu!

"Lord of the Blessed Land! You will regret your decision today! When I return to the Barbarian Continent, it will be the day your Blessed Land is destroyed!"

Jin Ta Old Ancestor burst into wrathful indignation.

He hadn't expected that even as he appeared as a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, the opponent dared to kill a Sacred Land Integration expert right in front of his eyes!

What utter contempt!

Lin Mu ignored Jin Ta Old Ancestor's impotent rage, speaking coldly: "Why stop, continue killing!"

This time, even Miao Qing, the Great First Seat of Jinchen Holy Land, and others instinctively bowed in respectful deference.

Then, the slaughter resumed!

Jin Ta Old Ancestor's apparition trembled violently, clearly extremely agitated.

Lin Mu, controlling the Sword-Control Starry Sky, released his Divine Sense.

He wanted to see what exactly in this Sacred Land made Jin Ta, even as a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, willing to hold back and negotiate, attempting to protect.

Chapter 984: Demon Lord Lin Wudi!

"Young friend, how about making a deal?"

Seeing Lin Mu release his divine sense, probing the Holy Land, Jin Ta Old Ancestor quickly spoke.

Lin Mu halted his steps, casting a playful gaze at Jin Ta Old Ancestor.

First, he was the Master of the Earth Realm, now he turns into a young friend.

This Jin Ta Old Ancestor truly knows no shame.

Jin Ta Old Ancestor pondered for a moment, then said, "Young friend, what do you desire? Cultivation techniques? Fortunes? I can even provide the secret for surviving the Second Thunder Tribulation!"

Hearing this, Lin Mu's smile grew more disdainful, "You've only passed the Thunder Tribulation once yourself, and you want to exchange the way to a second one?"

Jin Ta Old Ancestor's expression froze, but he quickly continued, "I just haven't reached the level yet, not the time to transcend the second tribulation, as long as you..."

Before Jin Ta Old Ancestor could finish his sentence, Lin Mu snapped his fingers.

Bang!

The jade embodying Jin Ta Old Ancestor's projection shattered with a flick.

The projection of Jin Ta Old Ancestor vanished into the air with a thunderous look.

Lin Mu looked up, several Great Powers of Integration nearby quickly whistled toward the Hollow Void Sacred Land.

"Alas, within our Blessed Land, there truly is an air of dominance, not wanting the opportunity for Transcending Tribulation, nor the method for the Second Thunder Tribulation..."

"Do you think the World Master lacks cultivation techniques?"

This final remark shut the murmuring Great Powers of Integration entirely.

During the seven days on the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, Lin Mu held sermons, benefitting them greatly.

Such an omniscient and omnipotent being, how could he lack ways to advance?

The Great Powers of Integration then realized that the Lord of the Blessed Land and they were entirely from different worlds.

The secret methods and opportunities they coveted were worthless in Lin Mu's eyes.

The jade slip documenting the opportunity for upgrading to Transcending Tribulation by a peak Great Power of Integration just lay on the ground, the Lord of the Blessed Land didn't even bother to pick it up.

Previously, for that jade slip, Great Powers of Integration from the Barbarian Continent would definitely fight to shatter their heads.

It wasn't impossible for ten or eight Great Powers of Integration to die.

Now... no one picks up the jade slip.

Lin Mu treated it as though it was nothing.

Great Powers of Integration from the Earth Lineage surprisingly also did not think of picking it up.

Because, they had an inexplicable feeling that following Lin Mu, advancing to Transcending Tribulation seemed not to be difficult.

There's no need for any opportunities!

The Peak of Integration man at the Hollow Void Sacred Land, who was keen on trading for the lives of the Holy Land disciples with a so-called unparalleled opportunity, left it to collect dust, totally ignored.

Lin Mu stood in the void, recklessly releasing divine sense to search the Holy Land.

The Hollow Void Sacred Land was vast and boundless.

Compared to Earth's Blessed Land, it was ten million times more expansive!

A land unimaginable to humans on Earth!

To probe such a large domain with Lin Mu's current divine sense would require quite some time.

However, something that could be constantly on Jin Ta Old Ancestor's mind couldn't possibly be casually hidden elsewhere, it should still be within the core of the Holy Land.

"Hmm?"

Lin Mu's divine sense suddenly stirred, discovering an irregular place.

Within a secret land of the Holy Land, there was a place that even his divine sense couldn't penetrate.

This was very unusual in itself.

Lin Mu's current divine sense could almost rival that of the Transcendence Tribulation Stage.

It far surpassed ordinary Peak of Integration levels.

Unable to penetrate, highlighted the extraordinariness of this place!

Boom!

Lin Mu swung his hand, directly slicing the mountain peak where the secret land was located in half.

By this time, Miao Qing and others had dispersed to various great cities of the Hollow Void Sacred Land.

Kill all those above Golden Core!

Even if they were above Peak of Integration, they still required time.

This was a massacre unprecedented in the Barbarian Continent!

A Great Power of Integration flying across the sky on a sword, flew over a great city.

Inside the great city, chaos unfolds, all above Golden Core instantly perish!

Only after the Great Power of Integration departs do the people within realize what occurred.

Lin Mu paid no attention to these trivial matters, as he stepped into the secret land.

Within the secret land, there was a chamber.

The protective barrier of the chamber, enough to withstand an attack from a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, was casually broken by Lin Mu using the Nine Tripod Fragments!

Entering the chamber, what appeared before him was a massive black and eerie light gate.

"A small world? No, a Middle Thousand World entrance?"

Lin Mu didn't expect that what Jin Ta Old Ancestor painstakingly hid was actually an entrance to a Middle Thousand World.

In the Heavenly Realm, starting from the Immortal Transformation Realm, one can control a world and cultivate using its resources.

Back then, Elder Jin Liu used the Thousand Worlds of the Universe and the power of faith from the Qianyuan Empire's populace to cultivate the Great Hollow Technique.

Immortal Transformation Realm controls a small world.

Unity Realm Stage controls a Middle Thousand World.

Reaching the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor stage, the assistance from a Middle Thousand World becomes negligible.

Thus, this Middle Thousand World hidden by Jin Liu Old Ancestor seemed somewhat strange.

Lin Mu wasn't in a hurry, entering the Middle Thousand World entrance.

Sitting cross-legged.

Three days later.

Great First Seat Miao Qing and others completed their cleansing, returning to Lin Mu's side.

Apart from the Bloodthirsty Old Demon, everyone's faces looked somewhat grim.

In these three days, they had killed too many, to the point they had become numb.

Especially the Miao Qing Three Sisters, in their lives of tens of thousands of years, they probably hadn't killed as many as in these three days.

At this time, even seeing Lin Mu sitting before a strange world gate, no one asked.

These Great Powers of Integration had somewhat calloused expressions.

"Bloodthirsty, come with me into this Middle Thousand World, everyone else stay here and guard!"

Lin Mu rose.

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon's eyes lit up, ecstatic!

He had thought he would be disliked by Lin Mu, but unexpectedly, he gained trust, and the opportunity to follow closely!

Following Lin Mu presents too many benefits.

Perhaps just a casual hint from Lin Mu could elevate his cultivation level!

The Annihilation Sect Leader and others seeing this couldn't help but feel remorse, knowing their dour expressions were noticed by the Blessed Land Lord.

Lin Mu took a step and entered the world gate.

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon followed closely behind.

Once the two left, Kuang Jin sighed, helplessly saying, "Do you have any misconceptions about the World Master?"

The Five Thunder Divine Sect Master and others had embarrassed expressions, no one dared speak.

Who knew if someone here would report to the World Master.

If they offended the Blessed Land Lord again, it wouldn't be good.

The frank Third Seat Miao Yu had no such qualms.

"He shouldn't have made us massacre those people, they were just Nascent Souls and Golden Cores..."

"That guy is the biggest demon in the world!"

Miao Yu expressed her displeasure.

She felt she had become a great demon herself these days.

Other Great Powers of Integration discreetly gave the Third Seat a thumbs up.

She voiced what they dared not say.

Kuang Jin sighed, "Then why only those above Golden Core, not everyone above Foundation Establishment? Not exterminating all humans at the Hollow Void Sacred Land?"

Everyone was taken aback.

They hadn't thought about this question, why was it that all above Golden Core could be killed?

"Could it be because those above Golden Core start to comprehend Divine Skills? Lin Wudi wants to cut off the Hollow Void Sacred Land's legacy?"

The Second Headseat Miao Xiu speculated suspiciously.

Other Great Powers of Integration mostly assumed the same.

Only Great First Seat Miao Qing, suddenly changed her expression, seemingly thinking of something, looked at Kuang Jin incredulously.

Kuang Jin noticed Miao Qing's expression, smiled, and nodded.

Seeing the others still puzzled, Kuang Jin calmly said, "Do you think of the ordinary human cultivation levels in Earth's Blessed Land?"

Everyone was stunned, unsure of the intention behind this question.

"Foundation Establishment!"

The Third Seat spoke quickly.

Chapter 985: Strike Me Dead!

Foundation Establishment?

This time, most of the Great Powers of Integration understood.

It turns out that this Earth Realm Master was actually removing future threats for the ordinary humans of Earth Blessed Land!

They glanced at the Gate of Space, their eyes filled with a complex expression.

"For the safety of the humans in Blessed Land, bearing a lifetime of sin, yet there are still such people in this world..."

Someone murmured quietly.

Even in the Heavenly Realm, the cycle of the Heavenly Dao is emphasized, and retribution is inevitable.

Killing is not without cost.

Unless you never advance to the Transcendence Tribulation Stage in this life, otherwise, the sins from your slaughter will turn into karmic fire, appearing during your Heavenly Tribulation!

This is one reason why there are so few Heavenly Realm Tribulation-Elders.

If you do not fight or compete for resources, you cannot advance to the Transcendence Tribulation Stage!

But if you kill countless for resources, you will be burned by karmic fire during the Heavenly Tribulation, dying without a place to be buried!

This is almost an absolute law!

The massacre at Hollow Void Blessed Land today began because of Lin Mu.

In the future, during Heavenly Tribulation, this slaughter will turn into karmic fire!

Is it worth it?

All the Great Powers of Integration were wondering.

If it were them, they would never make such a choice.

Ordinary people are like ants.

They would not bear sins for ordinary humans.

Lin Wudi's choice as the Earth Realm Master puzzled them.

...

Nameless Middle Thousand World.

New Song Dynasty, Yu State, Feilu City, Celestial Temple.

"Heavenly God above, please bless me with a son to continue the family line..."

"Heavenly God above, please ensure I pass this imperial exam with flying colors..."

"Heavenly God above..."

The incense offerings at the Celestial Temple were plentiful.

Countless male and female followers knelt down, burning incense in worship.

The curling incense smoke ascended and floated onto the divine sculpture enshrined within the Celestial Temple.

This divine sculpture was very peculiar, neither male nor female, neither human nor beast, but a crystal-clear, smooth cube.

Incense smoke flew to the cube, and a wisp of white smoke appeared within the crystal-clear cube, then vanished.

The worshippers kneeling within the Celestial Temple did not notice this change, continuing their devout worship.

"The sixth young master of the Southern City Liu Clan is here..."

Suddenly, someone shouted, startling all the worshippers who promptly stood up, looking towards the entrance of the Celestial Temple.

A handsome young man in flowing white clothes was seen, shaking a folding fan in his hand, walking in slowly, accompanied by seven or eight guards as strong as dragons and tigers.

"Sixth young master, haven't seen you in a few days, you've become more handsome again."

"Sixth young master, what are you here to pray for today?"

"Sixth young master..."

The worshippers seemed very enthusiastic towards this sixth young master.

The reason was simple, as this sixth young master would become the Divine Child in two days, entering the Heavenly Gods' Temple to serve the Heavenly God.

This was an unparalleled honor.

Feilu City produces a Divine Child once every ten years, and each Divine Child becomes a great figure who suppresses an area.

Thus, this sixth young master was now the brightest presence in Feilu City.

The sixth young master wore a smile, nodding slightly, seemingly not arrogant due to his future status as a Divine Child.

The worshippers grew even more enthusiastic.

Everyone made way, inviting the sixth young master to be the first to burn incense in worship of the Heavenly God.

The sixth young master reached the inside of the Celestial Temple, looking at the Heavenly God statue on the altar, yet did not kneel.

The crowd was puzzled and confused.

Someone speculated, saying, "The sixth young master is about to leave Feilu City, feeling reluctant to part with the Celestial Temple of Feilu City..."

The crowd nodded repeatedly, the sixth young master truly seemed nostalgic...

Just then, everyone saw the sixth young master pick up a nearby incense poking stick.

This incense poking stick was used for stirring the incense ashes in the large incense burner, as thick as a child's arm.

What was the sixth young master doing with the incense poking stick?

Could it be that he wanted to take the incense poking stick as a keepsake?

With a leap!

The sixth young master unexpectedly stepped onto the altar.

"Ah!"

Someone exclaimed in shock, their face turning pale.

"Sixth young master, come down quickly, you're blaspheming the divine!"

"Young master!"

The guards around the sixth young master also went crazy, rushing to stop him but it was too late.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the sixth young master lifted the stick and smashed it heavily onto the square Heavenly God statue on the altar.

"Stop him!"

"Hold him back!"

This action immediately stirred a hornet's nest, and everyone lunged towards the sixth young master!

The sixth young master laughed heartily, "Damn the Heavenly God! It's just a mud idol! If you're really a god, descend heavenly thunder and strike me down!"

The sixth young master held up the incense poking stick, roaring with a fierce expression, blaspheming the Heavenly God.

This was an unforgivable sin in the New Song realm that worshiped the Heavenly God.

Perhaps the sixth young master's expression was too fierce, no one dared to approach and stop him.

"Strike me down!"

The sixth young master looked up to the sky, shouting loudly.

While laughing, tears unknowingly filled his face.

"I knew the Heavenly God doesn't exist, otherwise why didn't you protect my mother! Boo hoo..."

The sixth young master cried bitterly.

"The sixth young master's mother passed away."

"I heard she passed last night..."

"The sixth young master has been traumatized..."

"Alas, regardless of the reason, blaspheming the Heavenly God is a grave sin..."

"The Celestial Guards should be coming to arrest him, right?"

"Too bad, he could've become the Divine Child..."

The worshippers discussed among themselves.

At this moment, a chubby middle-aged man rolled into the Celestial Temple like a ball.

"Xiao Liu! Are you crazy, come down immediately, you're bringing trouble to the family..."

The chubby middle-aged man was Liu Feng, the Family Head of the Liu Family.

Seeing his son on the altar, Liu Feng almost fainted.

Blaspheming the Heavenly God, is a heinous crime punishable by exterminating nine generations!

"Haha, damn the trouble, damn the Heavenly God!"

The sixth young master continued to curse, then actually lifted the Heavenly God sculpture from the altar and smashed it heavily on the ground.

Bang!

The Heavenly God statue shattered into pieces.

"The Liu Family is finished..."

Liu Feng's vision darkened, nearly fainting.

Swish, swish, swish...

Streaks of sword light came from afar, a group of five flying with their swords.

They wore shining armor, with the square Heavenly God symbol carved at their hearts.

"Who dares blaspheme the Heavenly God!"

The five Celestial Guards saw the shattered Heavenly God statue on the ground and immediately became furious.

"Liu Xiuyuan, you're seeking death!"

"Seize him!"

The Celestial Guards roared, charging towards the sixth young master.

One of them raised his hand, and a golden rope flew out, binding the sixth young master Liu Xiuyuan tightly.

"Liu Xiuyuan blasphemed the divine, his nine generations are to be exterminated! Someone, seize all of Liu Xiuyuan's family!"

A Celestial Guard issued the command.

Liu Feng let out a howl and fainted.

Bound on the ground, Liu Xiuyuan still cursed out loud: "Damn the Heavenly God! I'm the Divine Child, yet He doesn't protect my mother, what use is this damn Heavenly God!"

The Celestial Guards felt their scalp tingling.

They had encountered many blasphemers, but Liu Xiuyuan was the first to continue ranting madly after being captured.

"Shut up!"

The leading Celestial Guard shouted in anger.

Another Celestial Guard lifted his palm and slapped Liu Xiuyuan hard.

With a snap, Liu Xiuyuan's face turned purple, not knowing how many teeth were knocked out.

Just as this Celestial Guard was about to deliver a second slap.

Rumble!

A loud bang, the vast Celestial Temple exploded in an instant.

Two figures fell from the sky directly to the ground.

The Celestial Temple was smashed to pieces.

"This damned place, it can actually suppress people below the Qi Cultivation Realm!"

One of the ferocious-looking old men roared.

Chapter 986: Please Accept Me as Your Disciple!

The believers of the Celestial Temple were dumbfounded!

Just now, Liu Xiuyuan, who destroyed the divine statue, was already going to be exterminated along with his nine clans.

Now, how should they punish these two who demolished the entire Celestial Temple?

The believers racked their brains, unable to recall a time when the Celestial Temple had been destroyed!

In New Song, no one would dare!

The Heavenly Divine Guard Captain's eyes were blood-red, "Kill them!"

The remaining four Celestial Guards didn't even bother with Liu Xiuyuan. They drew swords and charged towards the two figures descending from the sky.

The old man who had just spoken was displeased, letting out a cold snort.

Humph!

This sound exploded in everyone's ears like a thunderclap.

The four Celestial Guards at the forefront bled from their seven orifices and collapsed to the ground.

The Heavenly Divine Guard Captain's furious expression instantly became frozen on his face!

A single sound killed four people!

The other party didn't even lift a finger!

The Heavenly Divine Guard Captain couldn't imagine what kind of powerful person this was.

"Who are you two!"

The Heavenly Divine Guard Captain glared angrily at the two.

But he found that the white-clad young man was completely ignoring him, looking instead at the shattered divine statue on the ground.

"So that's it."

The Heavenly Divine Guard Captain heard the white-clad youth mutter something.

The next moment, he felt his vision blur, and the two in front of him vanished.

No, they disappeared with Liu Xiuyuan!

A top of a high mountain outside Feilu City.

Liu Xiuyuan was in a daze, first startled by the two in front of him, then exclaiming in delight, "You are..."

"Shut up!"

The old man who had killed four Celestial Guards with a single shout rebuked him sternly, "Do not disturb the World Master in his thoughts!"

Only then did Liu Xiuyuan notice the white-clad youth sitting cross-legged, eyes closed, seeming to be deep in thought.

After being scolded by the old man, he did not dare to speak easily, twisting his body to try and free himself from the ropes binding him.

The old man glared fiercely at Liu Xiuyuan, who immediately stiffened as if he had been frozen, not daring to move.

At this moment, he saw a series of white halos emanating from the white-clad youth.

Boom!

A halo burst apart!

The aura about the white-clad youth skyrocketed instantly.

Liu Xiuyuan blinked in disbelief, "This is the aura of a Celestial Guard, could it be these two aren't blasphemers, but Celestial Guards?"

Liu Xiuyuan was a bit confused.

Boom!

The second halo.

Boom boom boom!

The halos burst one after another.

Each exploding halo made the youth's aura even stronger.

In just moments, the youth's aura had surpassed all the Celestial Guards Liu Xiuyuan had encountered!

Even the Feilu City's Heavenly Gods' Guard General's aura wasn't as powerful as this person's.

Boom!

The twelfth halo burst.

The old man squinted slightly, murmuring, "Qi Cultivation Twelfth Level, Banished Immortal Qi Cultivation Stage..."

The old man was none other than the Bloodthirsty Old Demon, and the white-clad youth was naturally Lin Mu.

After crossing the World Gate, the two discovered that this Middle Thousand World could infinitely suppress their strength.

The two plummeted from the sky like stones.

If Lin Mu hadn't regained his Body Refinement Stage cultivation level during the fall, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon would likely have been the first to die by falling at the Peak of Integration.

Just as the Bloodthirsty Old Demon thought Lin Mu was about to regain the Foundation Establishment Realm.

Boom!

Another halo burst apart!

"Qi Cultivation Thirteenth Level? No, there is no such realm as Qi Cultivation Thirteenth Level... This is Qi Cultivation Perfection?"

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon realized he couldn't quite understand Lin Mu's Qi Cultivation state.

Buzz!

A petal of a lotus bloomed in the void behind Lin Mu.

Liu Xiuyuan's eyes widened in disbelief.

The Celestial Guards of Feilu City might be able to fly with their swords, traversing the sky and the earth, but they had no such divine skills.

Petal by petal, lotus petals bloomed.

Foundation Establishment Perfection!

Lin Mu began to form his core.

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon's heart skipped a beat.

After all, all geniuses really began to widen the gap at the Golden Core Stage.

Those great powers who could reach the Unity Realm Stage were typically Twelve Level Banished Immortals at both the Qi Cultivation and Foundation Establishment.

But the Golden Core Realm was a watershed.

He was very curious to see what kind of Golden Core this divine Lord of the Blessed Land would form.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Divine skills spun rapidly, the Golden Core began to coalesce!

First Revolution Golden Elixir!

Second Revolution Golden Elixir!

...

Nine Revolutions Golden Elixir!

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon sighed with admiration. As expected of the Lord of the Blessed Land, the Golden Core Realm was also a complete core.

Just then, a Purple Mansion suddenly appeared in the sky, gathering countless divine skills into it.

The number of divine skills exceeded even the Bloodthirsty Old Demon's imagination.

"Is this... the Purple Mansion?"

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon had a flash of insight, recalling what it was.

Legend has it that in the Golden Core Realm, Daoist Master Yellow Springs once formed a Purple Mansion Golden Core!

Above banished immortals are monsters.

And monsters form the Purple Mansion Golden Core!

Boom!

The Purple Mansion closed, and the Golden Core was formed!

"Indeed, as expected of the Lord of the Blessed Land..."

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon was speechless.

Qi Cultivation, Foundation Establishment, Golden Core, all were Perfection!

And Liu Xiuyuan, at his side, was already stunned.

The wondrous Purple Mansion Golden Core left Liu Xiuyuan dazzled, as if he had glimpsed a new world.

The next moment.

A thunderclap boomed through the sky.

From within the Purple Mansion, an infant arose, seated on a lotus!

Nascent Soul Stage!

Continuing the perfection!

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon suddenly realized that the Lord of the Blessed Land might have achieved his current level through a path of continual perfection.

When he considered this possibility, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon trembled.

Even though as a Great Power of Integration, he had only managed to form a Banished Immortal Nascent Soul.

At the Divinity Transformation Realm, his aptitude had slipped to the level of a Proud Son of Heaven.

By the time he reached the Integration Path Boundary, he had fallen to an ordinary Genius Realm!

Therefore, after practicing for many years, his lifespan was nearing its end, yet he still couldn't advance to the Transcendence Tribulation Stage!

Because, at the Integration Stage, his potential had been completely exhausted.

After the Nascent Soul is the Divinity Transformation!

Lin Mu's Divinity Transformation, naturally, was again perfection!

Seeing the billions of conceptual realms forming the divinity, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon couldn't help but be awed.

So at this moment, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon made a firm decision, vowing to follow Lin Wudi to the death in this life!

After Lin Mu regained the Spirit Transformation Peak, he casually pointed, and the suppression on the Bloodthirsty Old Demon disappeared.

"This... is not a worldly suppression?"

After regaining his Integration Path Cultivation Level, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon keenly sensed that what was suppressing his cultivation level wasn't the world itself, but something undefined and indescribable.

Lin Mu ignored the Bloodthirsty Old Demon and turned his gaze to Liu Xiuyuan.

"Please accept me as your disciple!"

Liu Xiuyuan squirmed on the ground.

Having witnessed Lin Mu's rise from the Qi Cultivation Realm to the Divinity Transformation Realm, Liu Xiuyuan regarded the white-clad youth as greater than the Heavenly God!

"Do you know where the Heavenly God, whom you call in this world, resides?"

Lin Mu casually pointed, breaking the magic artifact rope that bound Liu Xiuyuan.

Liu Xiuyuan was about to kneel when the old man coldly said, "What are you that you should become the World Master's disciple? Report everything you know to the World Master, and I will give you the status of an Outer Sect Disciple."

Although Liu Xiuyuan didn't know whether the old man was as miraculous as the white-clad youth.

He still vividly remembered the old man killing four Celestial Guards with one voice.

"Greetings, Master!"

Liu Xiuyuan knelt and kowtowed to the Bloodthirsty Old Demon.

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon laughed heartily, looking at Liu Xiuyuan with a hint of schadenfreude.

Lin Mu also smiled.

If Liu Xiuyuan went to the Heavenly Realm and found out about the Bloodthirsty Old Demon's reputation, he might regret kneeling so quickly today.

"Reporting to the World Master, the Heavenly God is enshrined in the Heavenly Gods' Temple! I know where the Heavenly Gods' Temple is..."

Chapter 987: Outer Fiends? Kill!

Yu State Prefecture.

Prefecture Head Duan Li convened an emergency meeting, all of Yu State's experts returned at once.

Including the Prefecture Head, there were a total of three at the Foundation Establishment Peak, and eight at Foundation Establishment, making eleven people, this is the strongest battle strength of Yu State.

"The adversary possesses the ability to instantly kill Celestial Guards of the sixth and seventh level of Qi Cultivation, at least Foundation Establishment Peak strength, possibly even Golden Core Realm, we can't handle it!"

Duan Li spoke bluntly.

While speaking, he glanced at an elder in Daoist robes beside him.

This elder is the host of the Celestial Temple in Yu State, Master Xianyun.

Master Xianyun squinted and said, "I have already asked the Heavenly Gods' Temple for help, I believe experts will arrive soon!"

Duan Li's stern expression finally softened.

He furrowed his brows and said, "Strange, the strongest external demons who blasphemed the Heavenly God before were only at the peak of Qi Cultivation, but now there's Foundation Establishment external demons appearing..."

Xianyun replied, "Qi Cultivation or Foundation Establishment, once the Celestial Army arrives, they are nothing but chickens and dogs."

Everyone laughed.

The Celestial Army, the strongest existence of the New Song Dynasty.

Each soldier of the Celestial Army is a Foundation Establishment expert.

The leading general is even of the Golden Core Realm.

In New Song, Golden Core Realm is enough to dominate an area!

Just then, an official-looking person walked into the hall. After saluting, he said, "The Teleportation Array is activated, it should be the arrival of the Celestial Army."

"Good, let's go welcome the Celestial Army!"

Duan Li rose and, together with Xianyun, rushed to where the Teleportation Array was.

Buzz!

The array flashed brightly.

The next moment, what appeared before their eyes made them inhale sharply.

"Greet the Hall Master!"

"Greet the Prince!"

In the Teleportation Array stood twenty to thirty people, leading them were two figures, one of whom was West Garden Hall Master, one of the three Grand Hall Masters of the Heavenly Gods' Temple, and Prince Duan of New Song!

These two are top experts of the Nascent Soul Realm, New Song's supreme battle strength.

"Prince, what brought you here personally to be alarmed?"

Prefecture Head Duan Li was a bit surprised.

Prince Duan replied indifferently, "It's the Emperor's wish..."

Upon hearing this, Prefecture Head Duan Li dared not say more.

Compared to Prince Duan, West Garden Hall Master was clearly much more approachable.

He laughed, "It's the Emperor and the Grand Hall Master together who divined that this time it's outer fiends..."

The four had just said this when a terrifying pressure suddenly appeared.

All Foundation Establishment, Golden Core, including these two Nascent Soul experts, were pinned in place!

In the sky above, three individuals rode swords over.

The three landed within the Teleportation Array, which buzzed again, and they disappeared.

Only after they left did everyone on site regain their ability to move.

"That... that was the outer fiends..."

Duan Li swallowed hard and said.

In the prefecture, there were portraits of two people, he would not mistake them.

Prince Duan and West Garden Hall Master's faces turned pale.

With their higher cultivation, they felt the suffocating terror most acutely.

That feeling was like when they hadn't yet reached Qi Cultivation, facing a Golden Core expert.

They were Nascent Soul!

The strongest Nascent Soul of the New Song Dynasty!

Yet before those three, they were as fragile as children.

They harbored no doubt, if the opponents wished, they could kill them with just a breath!

"New Song... is finished..."

Prince Duan closed his eyes in despair!

As one of the dynasty's peak experts, he knew the battle strength of the New Song Dynasty well.

The Emperor and Grand Hall Master, the strongest, were only at Nascent Soul Peak.

And those terrifying outer fiends could kill Nascent Souls with ease!

West Garden Hall Master was much more composed than Prince Duan.

After a moment of thought, he said, "Why... why didn't they kill us?"

Everyone was puzzled.

Was the Hall Master questioning why they hadn't stopped the enemies?

Prince Duan realized, smiled bitterly, "Perhaps to them, we're just ants, not worth killing..."

That's Prince Duan's feeling.

He distinctly experienced that besides the one who seemed like an ordinary person among the three, the other two didn't spare them a glance.

As though they didn't exist!

Not worth killing!

That's all.

"Then what do such overpowering beings want at the capital?"

West Garden Hall Master wondered aloud, confused.

If they were outer fiends, wanting to blood sacrifice creatures, they had no reason to let them go.

If the aim wasn't to kill, then what at the capital...

West Garden Hall Master's face turned pale instantly.

"Heavenly... Heavenly God..."

West Garden Hall Master suddenly recalled, the only thing that could tempt beings of such caliber was likely the Heavenly God offered in the Heavenly Gods' Temple!

Realizing the terrifying outer fiends were targeting the Heavenly God, West Garden Hall Master shivered all over.

At this time, Master Xianyun cautiously asked, "Heavenly God, does it not have the ability to kill demons?"

He was merely a host at the Celestial Temple in a prefecture; he'd only seen the Heavenly God from afar once and knew little about it.

But he thought that the Heavenly God should be omnipotent, capable of killing outer fiends.

Suddenly, the bewildered West Garden Hall Master's eyes lit up, "Right! The Heavenly God can definitely obliterate outer fiends!"

"Hahaha!"

West Garden Hall Master suddenly burst into laughter, "Those foolish outer fiends dare disturb the Heavenly God; they're doomed!"

Prince Duan also smiled, recalling the Heavenly God's might which instantly brought him peace.

Only then did Duan Li and Master Xianyun breathe a long sigh of relief; the atmosphere had been too oppressive, too despairing just before.

"Detestable outer fiends, may the Heavenly God erase you utterly!"

...

New Song Dynasty Capital, Heavenly Gods' Temple.

Bloodthirsty Old Demon was puzzled and disturbed, staring at the large cube the size of a room before him, unsure what this thing was.

Yet he could feel the thing emitting a terrifying pressure.

Even hundreds of meters away, it still felt like a mountain pressing down on him.

As for Liu Xiuyuan, if not protected by Bloodthirsty Old Demon, he'd have been crushed to death already.

At this moment, in the vast capital, under Bloodthirsty Old Demon's Divine Sense of Peak of Integration suppression, everything felt as if frozen in amber, motionless.

The strongest, the Emperor and Grand Hall Master, were terrified and couldn't move at all.

This is the Peak of Integration, crushing ordinary Nascent Soul Realm.

"Is this the Heavenly God?"

Liu Xiuyuan's heart trembled.

Originally, after his mother's death, grief overflowed with no release, he chose to desecrate the god!

Now, seeing the true Heavenly God, he suddenly felt awe, believing this was indeed an almighty deity!

"Take him away from here..."

Lin Mu suddenly said.

Bloodthirsty Old Demon couldn't suppress his curiosity and asked without reservation, "World Master, what exactly is this thing? It doesn't look like a living being, why is it called the Heavenly God..."

Before he finished, the "Heavenly God" ahead suddenly released a flash of lightning.

Bang!

Bloodthirsty Old Demon was directly struck, spraying golden blood mid-air, his face pale.

"This... this ghostly thing feels more terrifying than the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor..."

Bloodthirsty Old Demon cursed while spitting blood.

Just after swearing, another bolt of lightning came.

This time even more ruthless, blasting Bloodthirsty Old Demon so that his skin split, almost severing half his body.

Bloodthirsty Old Demon hurriedly shut his mouth.

He was truly scared, utterly afraid.

A dignified Peak of Integration, yet in front of this thing, he was so vulnerable!

Lin Mu casually tossed bewildered Liu Xiuyuan next to Bloodthirsty Old Demon.

He himself stepped toward the so-called "Heavenly God."

Chapter 988: I Want to Integrate Dao!

The house-sized square object seemed like a living being.

Feeling Lin Mu approaching, it seemed provoked, and suddenly released an endless thunderbolt.

The area within hundreds of meters was entirely covered by lightning!

Rumble!

The terrifying thunder from the heavens struck the ground, creating gigantic craters!

In the next moment, black cracks appeared within the craters!

They were tearing the void apart!

Every bolt of lightning possessed the ability to tear through the void!

This "Heavenly God's" destructive power evidently surpassed the boundaries of the Middle Thousand Worlds!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Bolts of thunder exploded on Lin Mu!

Lin Mu neither dodged nor retreated, he stood firm amidst the lightning, his entire body bathed in its light!

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon, witnessing this scene, suddenly had a trace of realization.

"Heavenly Tribulation? Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor?"

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon suddenly realized that the crystalline square jade-like so-called "Heavenly God" in front of him actually possessed the powers of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

The reason it didn't occur to him at first was mainly because the status of Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors on the Barbarian Continent was too high!

In fact, in the minds of those who Integrate Dao on the Barbarian Continent, Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors were already akin to deities!

Therefore, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon couldn't imagine that a dead object could possess the might of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

But now, the means by which the square object attacked Lin Mu was entirely that of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

"Is this a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor? A non-human Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor?"

The thought burst forth in the Bloodthirsty Old Demon's mind but he quickly overthrew it himself.

For humans, achieving the Transcendence Tribulation Stage is already extremely difficult, let alone other creatures.

Moreover, if this square object before them was a demon-type Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, it would have long communicated with the two of them.

It wouldn't watch Lin Mu approach step by step with open eyes!

For a moment, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon, who prided himself on his vast knowledge and had even been hunted by Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, couldn't figure out what this thing was.

Just then, he suddenly saw Lin Mu open his hand and point at the square object.

Then, the square object seemed enraged, and the lightning it released intensified several times.

Boom!

Suddenly, Lin Mu released a five-colored halo, effortlessly blocking the lightning.

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon swallowed hard and frantically retreated with Liu Xiuyuan again!

He was now a million percent sure that this thing before them was related to Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors!

Now, the Lord of the Blessed Land actually wielded the terrifying Five-Colored Divine Light that could contend against the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor Ming Wuxing!

Boom!

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon only felt a flash before his eyes, the terrifying thunderbolt expanded over hundreds of miles!

Within hundreds of miles, all life was completely destroyed!

The Grand Hall Master, who had been previously suppressed by the Bloodthirsty Old Demon's Integration pressure, and all Celestial Guards around the Heavenly Gods' Temple were annihilated by the thunder!

"Scoundrel!"

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon suddenly heard Lin Mu shout angrily.

In the next moment, the Five-Colored Divine Light shone brightly, crashing onto the square object with a boom!

The dazzling lightning instantly got enveloped in Five-Colored Divine Light!

Bang!

The square object was blasted by the Five-Colored Divine Light, flying directly from the altar, knocked back several miles.

Its originally smooth surface, like that of polished jade, was now filled with cracks!

But, Lin Mu, as if enraged, didn't stop, and sent out the Five-Colored Divine Light once more!

Boom!

Another heavy strike!

The Nine Cauldrons Five-Colored Divine Light struck the square object again!

This time, the square object was entirely covered with cracks and even tiny fragments began to fall!

And Lin Mu didn't stop, attacking again!

Boom!

This time, a roar finally emerged from the square object.

"Who are you, daring to..."

Before finishing the sentence, Lin Mu struck again!

Boom!

This time, the square object was nearly shattered inch by inch, its voice dissipating completely.

In the next moment, countless white lights spilled out from the square object.

Strands of white light surged toward the sky.

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon could even see countless shadows within the white light.

Those shadows all bowed in gratitude toward Lin Mu, then vanished between heaven and earth!

"This is, the Power of Faith!"

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon seemed to understand.

It appeared that Jin Ta Old Ancestor was using the Power of Faith of this world to refine or suppress this square thing.

The one who just shouted was merely a strand of Jin Ta Old Ancestor's Divine Sense!

Now, with the Divine Sense annihilated by the Five-Colored Divine Light, the square object became ownerless.

"What exactly is this thing to make Jin Ta Old Ancestor value it so much, using the faith of an entire Middle Thousand World to refine it!"

From Liu Xiuyuan's mouth, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon had already learned that the faith in the Heavenly Gods had persisted for tens of thousands of years in New Song, and even prior dynasties.

In unrecorded history, this faith only grew longer!

To refine a "thing" with tens of thousands of years!

Even the Bloodthirsty Old Demon was curious to know what it really was!

Of course, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon was just curious, with no intentions of getting involved.

When Lin Mu killed the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor Ming Wuxing, he only used the Five-Colored Divine Light once!

Yet now, he had already used it five times!

This thing was even more terrifying than Ming Wuxing!

If Lin Mu weren't here, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon himself wouldn't dare to approach!

If Lin Mu weren't here, perhaps the second wave of thunderbolt would have already killed him!

After erasing Jin Ta Old Ancestor's strand of Divine Sense within the square object, Lin Mu released his Divine Sense to begin interacting with it!

The square object had become ownerless and offered no resistance to Lin Mu's Divine Sense's infiltration!

Yet, the square object seemed to possess some kind of worldly will, completely uncontrollable!

This was why Jin Ta Old Ancestor had spent tens of thousands of years, or even longer, trying to refine it!

Because this thing possessed its own will, it just hadn't formed a life!

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon couldn't discern what this square object was, but Lin Mu knew very well!

This was the thought of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor who had undergone Six Tribulations, or a Divine Sense!

With Jin Ta Old Ancestor's Divine Sense of only one tribulation trying to refine this Six Tribulations thought, tens of thousands of years was hardly enough!

Even with the Power of Faith from a Middle Thousand Worlds, it would take hundreds of thousands of years!

Such was the terrifying nature of the Six Tribulations thought!

The all-powerful Nine Tripod Fragments required five hits to shatter it!

And that's under the condition that the Six Tribulations thought was without an owner!

Now, Lin Mu's task was to refine this Six Tribulations thought!

Upon seeing this Six Tribulations thought, Lin Mu was immensely shocked!

He didn't expect Jin Ta Old Ancestor's hidden secret to be a Six Tribulations thought!

If Jin Ta Old Ancestor were to refine the Six Tribulations thought, advancing by one or even two tribulations wouldn't be a problem in an instant!

There's no doubt that Jin Ta Old Ancestor wouldn't abandon this Six Tribulations thought, leaving Lin Mu with limited time!

Lin Mu sat cross-legged!

Conceptual Realms surrounded his body.

Like the splendid starlight galaxy!

A thousand!

Ten thousand!

Millions!

Countless Conceptual Realms gathered!

Lin Mu, was about to ascend to Integrate Dao!

Originally, with his foundation, it would take one or two more years to settle before he could ascend Integrate Dao.

But he didn't want to wait now!

Because, with Spirit Transformation Peak, he couldn't refine this Six Tribulations thought!

He must ascend to Integrate Dao!

If he could refine this Six Tribulations thought, it would also compensate for the deficiencies of his hasty ascension!

"Integrate Dao! He is finally going to advance to Integrate Dao!"

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon's feelings were complex!

The Lord of the Blessed Land at Spirit Transformation Peak could already suppress the Peak of Integration!

Once the Lord of the Blessed Land advances to Integrate Dao, how powerful will he become?

Chapter 989: Star Selection Assembly!

Barbarian Continent!

Under the jurisdiction of Jinchen Holy Land, a first-class sect, the Star Divine Sect!

Today is the day for the once-every-three-years opening of the Star Divine Sect's gates!

Every three years, the Star Divine Sect opens to everyone within its domain!

Even ordinary people can participate in the Star Selection Tournament. If they pass the test of the Star Divine Sect, they can rise to the heavens in one step and become an Outer Sect Disciple of the Star Divine Sect!

It's not an exaggeration to say they've embarked on the path to immortality!

Thus, the triennial Star Selection Tournament is very famous within the jurisdiction of the Star Divine Sect!

It's not an exaggeration to say it's known by all!

Rumbling!

Dozens of figures rode their swords through the sky and landed on the mountaintop!

At the foot of the mountain, a dense crowd of ordinary people gathered to participate in the Star Selection Tournament, including many who had never cultivated.

On the mountaintop, the Star Divine Sect disciples, looking like immortals, glanced down at the crowd below, as small as ants, chatting quietly with each other.

"I really don't understand what the sect is thinking, offering these people a chance every three years! They're just ants. Can they really cultivate to become immortals?"

"You can't say that. Over the millennia, many have become Inner Sect Disciples from the Outer Sect, and one of them even emerged as a Great Power of Integration."

"One Integration power every few thousand years, while this amount of resources would birth at least two or three Integration powers for us cultivation families..."

"Junior brother, silence! If Hui Yao Great Ability hears you saying this, you won't escape punishment!"

Hui Yao Great Ability indeed emerged from the Star Selection Tournament as a Great Power of Integration.

"It's about time, let's start!"

The leading man in black said impatiently.

Upon hearing this, the Outer Sect Disciple, who had been waiting on the side, flew up on his sword and shouted loudly: "The Star Selection Tournament begins! Everyone start climbing the mountain!"

The rules of the Star Selection Tournament are quite simple.

This mountain has three thousand three hundred and thirty-three steps!

As long as you can climb to the top step, you can become a disciple of the Star Divine Sect!

However, a terrifying pressure forms on the steps.

No matter if they are ordinary people, those at the Qi Cultivation Realm, Foundation Establishment Realm, or even the Golden Core Realm, they will be suppressed to a certain level when they step forward!

Don't mind the Star Divine Sect disciples' disdainful faces!

Saying some sarcastic remarks.

In fact, many Inner Sect Disciples of the Star Divine Sect have sneaked through the Star Selection Path!

Few are able to successfully reach the top of the mountain, nearly equivalent to the same ratio as these ordinary people!

Among them are even elite disciples at the Divinity Transformation Stage!

So, the Star Divine Sect disciples, especially those from cultivation families, have very complex feelings about this Star Selection Path!

On this path, it seems everyone is equal!

Some have already set foot on the Star Selection Path.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, a Nascent Soul Stage Inner Sect Disciple cried out in surprise, "Elder Wu, look at that person in white..."

The disciple pointed ahead, speaking to the leading man in black.

Elder Wu looked over with displeasure. Being assigned to organize the Star Selection Tournament had already dissatisfied him, and now the disciple had so many questions...

"Huh?"

The moment he saw the person in white.

Elder Wu was also surprised, his eyes widening.

The Star Selection Path treats all equally.

Everyone climbs at the same speed; the difference is only how far you can go!

Even a Divinity Transformation expert climbs as slowly as an ordinary person on the Star Selection Path.

But that person in white was faster than everyone else.

Incredibly fast!

The person in white, as if leisurely strolling in a courtyard, climbed step by step with incredible speed!

In just a few breaths, he had ascended dozens of steps!

"What is going on?"

Elder Wu wondered, perplexed.

In thousands of years of the Star Selection Tournament, the Star Selection Path had never seen such a situation.

He suddenly realized that the person in white seemed different!

"Someone, return to the sect immediately, inform the Elders' Council, and request a Great Power of Integration be sent!"

With such an anomaly on the star selection path that hadn't appeared for thousands of years, Elder Wu did not dare be careless!

Just when a Nascent Soul disciple was about to leave, everyone suddenly heard a sigh.

"Isn't it nice to stay put? Must I be forced to act..."

With the voice, two figures suddenly appeared on the mountaintop.

One of them was an old man with blood-colored eyes, and the other seemed to be just an ordinary person.

"You..."

Just as Elder Wu was about to speak, he saw the old man point his finger.

Waves of blood surged toward everyone in the Star Divine Sect.

"Blood Sea Overflowing! You are the Bloodthirsty Old Demon!"

Elder Wu recognized the man's identity, but it was already too late!

With the action of a Great Power of Integration Peak, he as a mere Spirit Transformation Peak, could not resist!

The blood wave crashed down!

Dozens of Star Divine Sect disciples were all wiped out!

Liu Xiuyuan, standing beside the Bloodthirsty Old Demon, twitched at the corners of his mouth, suppressing the urge to vomit.

Ever since he discovered that the master he apprenticed to had the title of the Bloodthirsty Old Demon, this poor child had been on the verge of collapse!

Although he was a "god-defying one," he was actually a very honest kid.

Now he's become an apprentice to the Bloodthirsty Old Demon, causing him utter despair!

Especially when in front of a Great Power of Integration, he couldn't even kill himself!

In fact, in just five days, he'd become a Qi Cultivation Realm cultivator, possessing the Blood Demon Skills.

It's already too late for him to regret.

"Master, what is the World Master doing?"

Liu Xiuyuan asked, puzzled and confused.

Since five days ago, when that mysterious World Master refined the "Heavenly God," things have turned eerie.

Because, after refining the "Heavenly God," that omnipotent World Master became an ordinary person!

It was too bizarre for Liu Xiuyuan to fathom.

Then, he found himself taken away from the New Song Dynasty by these two, arriving at this so-called Heavenly Realm with an unimaginable concentration of Spiritual Energy!

Moreover, the World Master separated from the other Great Powers of Integration, embarking on an even stranger journey!

This was the first time in five days they had stopped!

He couldn't understand how the previously omnipotent World Master could become an ordinary person, nor could he understand why they stopped here.

"Don't ask too much!"

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon glared fiercely at Liu Xiuyuan!

In truth, even at this moment, he was still filled with dread!

On that day, in the Nameless Middle Thousand World!

Lin Mu first successfully broke through, becoming a peerless and matchless Great Power of Integration with countless Dao Arts!

Then, from refining that "Heavenly God," he became an ordinary person without any trace of cultivation!

The first thought of the Bloodthirsty Old Demon at that moment was to kill this Lord of the Blessed Land and seize the opportunity he carried!

But the Bloodthirsty Old Demon restrained himself!

Because when Lin Mu killed Ming Wuxing, he had, in fact, become Lin Mu's admirer!

Even when facing Lin Mu, who had lost all cultivation, he still did not strike!

According to his thoughts, Lin Mu, with no cultivation, should have continued to cultivate quietly within the Nameless Middle Thousand World for a while.

After all, those guarding outside the Nameless Middle Thousand World might not, like him, choose to give up.

They might very well choose to kill Lin Mu and seize the opportunity!

But Lin Mu seemed to have no such concerns and directly left the Nameless Middle Thousand World!

When they appeared before the twenty-nine Great Powers of Integration, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon was so nervous he could barely breathe.

It was even more tense than when he was chased by the three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors!

Chapter 990: The Great Enemy Returns

The situation that day, calling it a wolf pack surrounding us would not be an exaggeration!

A slight misstep, and those Great Powers of Integration might have killed Lin Mu!

However, Lin Mu acted as if nothing had happened, instructing them to continue the journey to destroy Renowned Swords Holy Lands, while he and the Bloodthirsty Old Demon would leave for a period!

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon clearly sensed that the aura of those Great Powers of Integration was chaotic, many of them gazed at Lin Mu with dangerous eyes!

But perhaps carrying the might of having slain the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor Ming Wuxing, in the end, none of those Great Powers of Integration dared to make a move!

It might also have been because of Kuang Jin's presence, making them hesitant to act rashly!

Although they left without mishap, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon remained incredibly tense.

Because he had no idea if any of those Great Powers of Integration might break away from the group and come to kill Lin Mu!

If such a thing happened, managing three or four Peak of Integration might be possible, but any more and he feared he couldn't withstand them!

Liu Xiuyuan was completely oblivious to his cheap master's thoughts of life and death.

He gazed distantly at Lin Mu, proceeding ahead on the steps, his expression indescribably complicated.

New Song, even the faith of the Middle Thousand Worlds his master spoke of, was easily destroyed by this white-robed young man before him!

The power of one individual, changing a world.

Such might made Liu Xiuyuan aspire.

Suddenly, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon's expression changed slightly.

In the next moment, streaks of sword light came rushing from afar.

Three Great Powers of Integration appeared.

One at Late-Stage Integration, two at Initial-Stage Integration!

Wearing the robes of the Star Divine Sect!

Seeing the Bloodthirsty Old Demon on the mountain peak, the three Great Powers of Integration furrowed their brows.

The leader took a step forward in the void, clasping his fists and saying: "I am Liao Fanxing, Sect Master of Star Divine Sect, may I know this friend's name..."

Despite the courteous demeanor, Liao Fanxing was inwardly swearing!

Initially, upon receiving his disciple's report of issues at the Star Selection event with Elder Wu and others being killed, he wasn't inclined to come.

However, with other Great Powers of Integration from the sect already heading to the Newly Promoted Blessed Land.

Upon seeing the blood-filled person in front, he regretted it!

He shouldn't have come!

The one before him was a Great Power at the Peak of Integration!

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon said indifferently: "My Dao title is Bloodthirsty, I wish to borrow your sect's Star Selection Path, you have no objection, do you?"

Buzz!

One Great Power at the Initial-Stage Integration couldn't control his aura, and a Flying Sword soared into the air.

"Bastard!"

Liao Fanxing turned around and slapped the man!

Slapping a Great Power of Integration, probably something Liao Fanxing had never done in his life.

After slapping the Supreme Elder beside him, Liao Fanxing awkwardly said: "Apologies, Senior, my junior brother has gone astray in his cultivation, failed to control his strength..."

After speaking, he respectfully said again: "If Senior is interested in our sect's Star Selection Path, it is our sect's honor, Senior is welcome to use it..."

Not only Liao Fanxing, but the other two Great Powers of Integration also realized.

The one before them was indeed the Bloodthirsty Old Demon!

Infamous on the Barbarian Continent, even surviving the hunt of three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, an unprecedented feat!

Such a character, they absolutely couldn't afford to offend.

If they displeased the Bloodthirsty Old Demon, their Star Divine Sect might face extinction!

The three were now in a dilemma, unable to either stay or leave.

If they turned their back and left now, should the unpredictable Bloodthirsty Old Demon suspect they are calling for reinforcements and slap them to death, it would be unjust!

Liao Fanxing was fiercely determined, if he miraculously survives today, escaping with his life from the demon.

He'd return to the sect and deal with the betrayer who reported this!

That scoundrel nearly endangered the entire Star Divine Sect!

The three Great Powers of Integration from the Star Divine Sect stood obediently to the side, like docile grandchildren, not daring to make a sound for fear of catching the Bloodthirsty Old Demon's attention.

Seeing this scene, Liu Xiuyuan's thoughts suddenly changed.

It was his first time witnessing the might of the Bloodthirsty Old Demon!

Three individuals seemingly stronger than the Grand Hall Master and Emperor, in front of the Bloodthirsty Old Demon, dared not breathe loudly.

Such a presence, made Liu Xiuyuan aspire.

Perhaps, taking such a master wouldn't be bad!

And at this moment, Liao Fanxing also noticed Lin Mu on the Star Selection Path!

In an instant, Liao Fanxing's aura nearly lost control!

"That person..."

He wouldn't forget the words of the Supreme Sect Master when they opened the Star Selection Path.

The Star Selection Path is the opportunity for the Star Divine Sect to ascend to Holy Lands!

When someone can break the Star Selection Path's rules, it will be the time for the Star Divine Sect to ascend to Holy Lands!

Because of these words, Liao Fanxing persisted for thousands of years.

Even ridiculed by other First-Rank Sect Masters, opposed within by various cultivation families, he did not give up!

After thousands of years, when he thought the Supreme Sect Master's words were just nonsense, the person breaking the Star Selection Path's rules appeared!

My Star Divine Sect is going to become a Holy Lands?

Inside Liao Fanxing, it felt as if thunder was roaring.

"Senior..."

Liao Fanxing finally couldn't suppress the excitement in his heart, speaking up despite the risk of being killed.

The two Great Powers of Integration at Initial-Stage behind him looked at their sect master like he was crazy!

Still daring to converse with the old demon, he must have a death wish!

"Hmm?"

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon looked uncomfortably at Liao Fanxing, a flicker of killing intent in his eyes.

Just as the Bloodthirsty Old Demon was about to act, Liao Fanxing suddenly asked: "The white-robed young man on the Star Selection Path, is he the reason you borrowed our Star Selection Path?"

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon furrowed his brows slightly.

Liao Fanxing, steeling himself, said: "The Supreme Sect Master of our sect once said that anyone breaking the Star Selection Path's rules can become the Young Sect Master of Star Divine Sect..."

Upon hearing this, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon sneered: "A small Star Divine Sect, even giving up the Sect Master position, and then what..."

Lin Mu's status is so noble; he is the Earth Realm Master who once killed a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

Young Sect Master of Star Divine Sect? Simply laughable!

Liao Fanxing's heart skipped a beat, and he hurriedly said: "This person is extremely important to our sect. I have an audacious request, asking the senior to allow our Supreme Sect Master to come and protect him!"

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon was taken aback, suspiciously looking at Liao Fanxing.

This guy is a sect master no less, wouldn't be naive enough to think for such an absurd reason, he'd agree to him moving for reinforcements, right?

Liao Fanxing gritted his teeth: "To show sincerity, I am willing to seal my cultivation level, acting as a hostage!"

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon was somewhat puzzled.

Just as he was about to speak, his expression suddenly changed.

"You're serious?"

Liao Fanxing was unsure of why the Bloodthirsty Old Demon's attitude changed, but hurriedly said: "Of course it's true, not only am I willing to seal my cultivation level, the other two will also seal..."

Before he could finish, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon waved his hand and said: "Go, I believe you! Quick, back and forth, someone is coming to kill the person you want to protect!"

Liao Fanxing was initially perplexed, and in the next moment, he saw the Bloodthirsty Old Demon suddenly act, a beam of blood light sending him and the other two dozens of miles away!

Liao Fanxing was still puzzled when he saw five streaks of light shooting towards this direction in the sky!

"Enemies? Want to kill that person?"

Liao Fanxing suddenly realized.

"Go!"

Without hesitation, Liao Fanxing turned and left!

Because the five are the ones making even the Bloodthirsty Old Demon take such a risk to let him call for "reinforcements"!

"Bloodthirsty! We almost got fooled by that Lin boy..."

A grim laugh echoed through the void.