

War God 991

Chapter 991: Refining the Six Tribulations, Breaking Through to Integrate Dao!

"Feng Lei!"

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon looked at the five people ahead, his gaze icy cold.

Among the five, the leader was none other than Feng Lei, the Sect Master of the Five Thunder Divine Sect.

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon did not know the names of the other four.

Feng Lei sneered as he looked at Lin Mu on the path of the Star Selection, and said, "Bloodthirsty, I can't understand! That Lin fellow had his cultivation abolished, yet you didn't take the chance to kill him! Instead, you protected him all the way!"

This was the most puzzling point for the five of them.

At that time, seeing Lin Mu's cultivation disappear, resembling a mortal, they almost couldn't hold themselves back from attacking!

If they had attacked then, even Kuang Jin being present wouldn't have stopped everyone.

Yet, upon seeing the Bloodthirsty Old Demon beside Lin Mu, Feng Lei and the others hesitated!

For if Lin Mu had truly been rendered useless, given the Bloodthirsty Old Demon's disposition, he would never have missed such an opportunity.

In fact, back in the Nameless Middle Thousand World, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon would have killed Lin Mu!

It was precisely because the Bloodthirsty Old Demon did not act that they were deceived.

Not until Lin Mu left the Imperial Sky Flying Boat alone with the Bloodthirsty Old Demon did they slowly realize something was amiss.

If there was nothing wrong with Lin Mu, why didn't they proceed to the Renowned Swords Holy Land together?

With this thought, they chose to disembark the Imperial Sky Flying Boat and followed along!

Of course, the process couldn't be so easy!

There were eight Peak of Integration who teamed up to block Kuang Jin and the three sisters of Jinchen Holy Land and others!

"Feng Lei, your choice disappointed me greatly!"

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon's gaze was icy.

"Humph! With opportunity before us, what disappointment is there to speak of!"

Words without common ground are too many!

Feng Lei flipped his palm, unleashing the Great Thunder Technique!

The other four at the Peak of Integration also made their moves!

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon launched Liu Xiuyuan flying, facing several by himself!

Boom boom boom!

Various Dao Arts shook the heavens and the earth, and mountains were leveled in an instant!

Liu Xiuyuan, sent flying tens of miles, only now truly witnessed the immense power of his master!

This battle among them shook the heavens and brought tears to ghosts and gods alike!

The terrifying destructive power even destroyed several surrounding peaks!

Liu Xiuyuan gave his master a deep look, then turned to flee.

He knew that staying here would only make matters more complicated for the Bloodthirsty Old Demon!

As for him, a small cultivator at the second level of Qi Cultivation, he could only rely on fate for how far he could run!

Boom boom boom!

The explosive sounds almost ruptured Liu Xiuyuan's eardrums.

Even without turning back, he could feel the energy bursting all around from behind!

In the New Song Dynasty, even the several high and mighty Hall Masters didn't have such destructive power!

"It's over..."

Liu Xiuyuan knew he couldn't escape!

The shockwaves from the six battling were much faster than his speed!

"I'm not willing..."

Liu Xiuyuan roared in anger.

Having just witnessed a new world, he couldn't believe he was about to die!

How cruel this destiny!

Just then, a large hand caught him and flung him beside someone!

"Take him away!"

Liu Xiuyuan blinked, finding himself hundreds of miles away.

Before the teleportation, he saw a figure with the emblem of the Star Divine Sect on their clothing!

"Are they really here to help?"

Liu Xiuyuan found it a bit unbelievable!

...

"Zhu Xinglin! Have you lost your mind? How dare you interfere in our affairs!"

Feng Lei was truly furious.

The five of them had already suppressed the Bloodthirsty Old Demon, but the Supreme Sect Master of the Star Divine Sect, Zhu Xinglin, suddenly appeared and joined forces with the Bloodthirsty Old Demon!

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon let out a hearty laugh: "This is the luck of the Lord of the Blessed Land! Feng Lei, can't you see, even the Heavenly Dao isn't on your side!"

At this moment, even the Bloodthirsty Old Demon himself found it unbelievable.

He had just let Liao Fanxing and the others go, merely as a gamble!

For him, whether it was five or six Peak of Integration joining forces, it made little difference.

He couldn't overpower them!

But if Liao Fanxing hadn't lied, that would mean an additional ally at the Peak of Integration!

Even though the Bloodthirsty Old Demon himself knew the hope was too slim!

Meeting the Lord of the Blessed Land and not getting killed was already a rare occurrence, let alone joining forces!

Yet this absurd situation truly transpired!

The Supreme Sect Master of the Star Divine Sect, Feng Lei, really joined forces with him!

Now the Bloodthirsty Old Demon was utterly convinced that Lin Wudi was the favored of the world, the son of the universe.

Enveloped by fortune, he was unbeatable, only a potential ally!

Feng Lei and the five were driven to madness!

Just when they were about to succeed, an inexplicable guy jumped out and disrupted everything!

"Zhu Xinglin, that man in white is the Lord of the Blessed Land! If we capture him, we'll have endless benefits, split six ways between us, how about it?"

Feng Lei didn't mention the eight Peak of Integration waiting for a share of benefits.

Zhu Xinglin responded wordlessly, unleashing a barrage of starlight spells.

"Yu Chen! We'll hold them off, you go capture that Lin kid!"

The Sect Master of the Five Thunder Divine Sect, Feng Lei, shouted angrily.

The Giant Sea Sect Sect Master, Yu Chen, without a word, flickered towards Lin Mu!

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon grew anxious, about to charge in protectively, when Zhu Xinglin transmitted his voice: "No need!"

In the time of this single sentence, Yu Chen had already arrived beside Lin Mu!

A Great Power of Integration can cover hundreds of miles in a single step!

Those participating in the Star Selection around the path turned pale as ashes.

Now they were stuck, unable to advance or retreat!

The recent battle among the Peak of Integration had already scared them to their very souls.

They wanted to escape but couldn't leave the path of Star Selection.

Now, with the Great Power of Integration charging over, many had closed their eyes in despair.

On the path of Star Selection.

Lin Mu stepped forward, feeling the changes within his body.

That day, he broke through to Integrate Dao, refining the Six Tribulations Thought!

Even though he succeeded in integrating with Dao, the Six Tribulations Thought far surpassed his bearable limit!

All his Divine Sense and Divine Skills were suppressed completely!

Lin Mu truly became a mortal, unable to use any Divine Skills, Conceptual Realm, or Dao Arts!

As he left the Nameless Minor World, the Six Tribulations Thought suddenly emitted light in his Sea of Consciousness, guiding the way.

It led him to the Star Divine Sect!

Upon setting foot on the first step of the Star Selection path, he realized why the Six Tribulations Thought had guided him here.

Hidden on this path was a cultivation technique.

This technique originated from the same source as the Six Tribulations Thought!

With each step he took, Lin Mu could comprehend a sliver of the cultivation technique.

For every sliver he comprehended, the oppressive feeling from the Six Tribulations Thought in his Sea of Consciousness would lessen incrementally.

Now, approaching the nine hundred and ninety-ninth step, he could already wield the combat power of a Nascent Soul!

As Yu Chen charged at him from above, Lin Mu remained motionless!

"Come to me!"

Yu Chen manipulated Spiritual Energy, transforming it into a massive hand reaching for Lin Mu!

Rumble!

As the Spiritual Energy hand neared the Star Selection path, the path suddenly emitted limitless starlight, shattering the hand!

Yu Chen's expression tightened, refusing to yield as he attacked again!

This time, he used the Giant Sea Sect's profound Dao Arts, the Great Ripple Technique!

Waves upon waves crashed towards the Star Selection path!

Boom!

The starlight clashed with the ripples, shattering the ripples into pieces!

Yu Chen, taken off guard, was struck by the starlight, a thin line of blood trickling from his lips!

Witnessing the change, Feng Lei and the others from the Five Thunder Divine Sect were shocked and horrified.

Chapter 992: I Am Willing to Be His Lackey!

Seeing Bloodthirsty Old Demon looking over in confusion, Zhu Xinglin chuckled, "The Star Selection Path is a treasure I brought back from the Central Divine Continent. Not to mention the Peak of Integration, even a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor cannot break it!"

Zhu Xinglin refrained from saying more, as if hiding something.

Bloodthirsty Old Demon looked at Feng Lei and others who had gone mad, suddenly ceased fighting, and stood in the air.

"Feng Lei, do you want to continue fighting?"

Bloodthirsty Old Demon was ready for serious injury, unexpected that the situation would take a dramatic turn.

Feng Lei and his companions looked extremely unpleasant!

"Great Thunder Technique!"

Feng Lei, defying fate, unleashed Dao Arts to attack the Star Selection Path!

Boom!

A mighty thunderclap.

Starlight and thunderbolt clashed!

Unexpectedly, the thunderbolt was defeated again!

Starlight surged towards Feng Lei!

But this time, he was prepared and avoided the starlight attack.

Yet his expression became increasingly dire!

"Zhu Xinglin! That is the Lord of the Blessed Land!"

Feng Lei almost roared with gritted teeth.

He couldn't imagine there existed cultivators in the world indifferent to ascending to the Transcendence Tribulation Stage.

Moreover, not just one person, but Bloodthirsty Old Demon and this enigmatic Star Divine Sect Master were the same!

Are these people all crazy?

Zhu Xinglin smiled indifferently, "Sect Master Feng, whether he is the Lord of the Blessed Land, I don't care. I only know he is a distinguished guest of my Star Divine Sect! You want to kill him, then I'll kill you!"

"Is this more important than advancing to transcendence?"

Feng Lei's eyes were full of murderous intent!

Zhu Xinglin's voice remained uncannily calm, "What you see is merely the Transcendence Tribulation, but what I see is the Holy Land!"

Holy Land!

With these two words, everyone understood Zhu Xinglin's meaning!

Feng Lei naturally understood very well.

If not for Lin Mu's unexpected misfortune, had they not chosen betrayal, they might have a Holy Land of their own in the future.

However, after knowing Lin Mu lost all his powers, they were blinded by interests!

Holy Lands could last for millennia, even ten thousand years.

But if they could seize Lin Mu, gain the fortune on him, the Transcendence Tribulation Stage was right in front of them.

If they could obtain the Five-Colored Divine Light in Lin Mu's possession, they might even reverse the tribulation!

Such interests, how could they not be tempted!

But now they were blocked by the Star Selection Path!

Feng Lei said coldly, "Bloodthirsty Old Demon, you need to think clearly! Kuang Jin and the Brocade Dust sisters are absolutely no match for eight Peak of Integration. When that time comes, we'll have thirteen on our side, you're bound to lose!"

Bloodthirsty Old Demon replied nonchalantly, "Oh? How do you know the other four Peak of Integration won't stand on Kuang Jin's side..."

Feng Lei's expression turned increasingly grim.

He wasn't sure about others, but he knew the Five Elements Divine Sect and Destruction God Sect might well choose to side with Kuang Jin!

"Bloodthirsty! The kid named Lin, can he really hide in the Star Selection Path forever!"

Feng Lei had no other options.

Unable to break the Star Selection Path, it seemed that waiting was the only choice.

But what if Kuang Jin won...

Bloodthirsty Old Demon said with a smirk, "I'd rather think you should worry; when the World Master emerges from the Star Selection Path, what fate awaits you traitors!"

Feng Lei's heart quivered.

Yu Chen and the others suddenly showed a rigid expression.

They were just taking a gamble.

Until now, they didn't know why Lin Mu, after entering the Middle Thousand Worlds once, lost all his cultivation.

Now hearing Bloodthirsty Old Demon's words, they suddenly realized that if Lin Mu's cultivation restored, they would certainly die!

"Bloodthirsty, why did he lose his cultivation? What exactly happened in that Middle Thousand Worlds?"

Feng Lei asked in a stern voice.

Bloodthirsty Old Demon looked mockingly at Feng Lei.

This fool is really dumb or pretending.

Expecting answers from him?

Even Bloodthirsty Old Demon himself didn't know why Lin Mu lost his cultivation.

The only possibility was the so-called "Heavenly God."

But to this day, Bloodthirsty Old Demon still didn't know what that was.

Just then, battle sounds from afar approached the sky!

Feng Lei and others' faces slightly shifted!

Kuang Jin and others had arrived!

Soon, figures engaged in battle appeared in front of everyone.

But the situation wasn't as everyone imagined!

On Kuang Jin's side, apart from him and the Brocade Dust sisters, there were leaders from the Destruction and Five Elements sects.

This didn't surprise them.

What was unexpected was, those eight Late-Stage Integration actually all chose to side with Kuang Jin!

Now it was Kuang Jin's fourteen against the opponent's eight!

There was even one who chose neutrality.

Mu Bo!

This man from the Mu Family of Zongyu Divine Continent chose to not help either side!

Feng Lei was almost furious.

Was this Mu Bo an idiot?

Choosing neutrality now was no different from betrayal!

Soon, the peculiarity on the Star Divine Sect's side drew the attention of both battling sides.

Over twenty people, one side wanting to delay time, the other wanting to charge over.

Despite the battle lasting merely half a session, almost everyone had suffered injuries!

In the end, the Five Thunder Divine Sect Master and Bloodthirsty Old Demon's side astonishingly fell silent, stopping fighting.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Everyone exchanged blows, halting attacks.

"Feng Lei! Why aren't you moving!"

Hong Ya roared in fury!

Originally from the Blacklist Assassins, enraged, his killing intent was rampant, seemingly dropping the temperature around.

Feng Lei's face turned dark, explained the situation of the Star Selection Path.

Hong Ya and the Black and White Fiends didn't believe it, launching attacks.

Predictably, several people were further injured!

Kuang Jin flew towards Bloodthirsty Old Demon, laughing, "Bloodthirsty, I never thought you still possess such integrity; I misjudged you before."

Great First Seat Miao Qing looked at Bloodthirsty Old Demon with less disdain.

No matter what, standing on Lin Mu's side at such a time was commendable.

Bloodthirsty Old Demon snorted, "I'm merely willing to be a lackey under Lin Wudi, it has nothing to do with your ridiculous integrity!"

Upon those four words "lackey under", the thirty Great Powers of Integration present were all stunned, looking at Bloodthirsty Old Demon.

Lackey under, not an ally, not a sect elder, but placing oneself in a servant's position!

No one expected Bloodthirsty Old Demon's admiration for Lin Mu had reached this level!

For a moment, no one spoke.

Bloodthirsty Old Demon suddenly sneered, "Actually, I don't understand you people, you call yourselves righteous sects, is it not good to follow the customary path to become a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor? Why take risks? Isn't a few thousand years worth waiting? I am puzzled as to whether I am the Demonic Path or you are the Demonic Path!"

Feng Lei's skin twitched.

He secretly regretted now, realizing he shouldn't have made this choice.

Just as Bloodthirsty Old Demon said, following Lin Mu almost guaranteed becoming a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

Why act aggressively?

Perhaps, due to Lin Mu's loss of power.

Perhaps, due to the pressure from two major Holy Lands, Hollow Void and Renowned Swords, where three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors were returning soon?

Whatever happened, they had already made their choice.

"The World Master has reached the three thousand steps, three hundred and thirty-three steps left!"

Bloodthirsty Old Demon looked towards the Star Selection Path grinning, "Do you want to bet whether the World Master, when he leaves the Star Selection Path, will have his cultivation restored or remain a mere mortal?"

Chapter 993: Those Who Betray the World Master Shall Die!

The gaze Hong Ya and his companions cast towards Feng Lei was tinged with blame.

Originally, these messy affairs had nothing to do with them.

In fact, they had already decided to throw their lot in with the Earth Blessed Land, to side with Lin Mu.

After all, forces in the Heavenly Realm daring to harbor Blacklist Assassins were scarce, not to mention the Lord of the Blessed Land was adept in myriad techniques, able to enlighten them to ascend to the Transcendence Tribulation Stage!

Aboard the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, after Lin Mu's discourse, they had resolved firmly.

This time, it was Feng Lei who bewitched them.

A Lord of the Blessed Land who had lost all his cultivation level was indeed unbearably tempting.

What moved them even more was the Five-Colored Divine Light Treasure on Lin Mu, which could withstand attacks from a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor and even heavily injure one!

If they could obtain this treasure, they could vie for opportunities with the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

They could even take the treasure to other continents and pillage several Holy Lands without issue!

Thus, once Feng Lei suggested it, everyone was tempted.

The originally foolproof plan had now gone awry.

Though the Lord of the Blessed Land had indeed lost his cultivation level, the enigmatic Star Path provided protection, making it impossible for them to strike.

Wait?

Did they dare to wait?

What if Lin Mu emerged from the Star Path having restored all his powers, wouldn't they be ensnared?

But if they didn't wait, they would be giving up the chance to ascend to the Transcendence Tribulation Stage, gaining nothing in return!

The six Blacklist Assassins, Hong Ya, the Black and White Fiends, still had options, even if they had to resort to becoming assassins once more.

Other first-class Sect Masters and Elders, however, were more pitifully deceived!

They not only relinquished the opportunity to ascend, but their sects would suffer as well.

They themselves would have to stay far from the Barbarian Continent.

As long as Lin Mu remained alive, they dared not return to the Barbarian Continent!

The Sect Master of the Five Elements Divine Sect and the Sect Master of the Destruction God Sect laughed manically, even to the point of frenzy.

They gambled and won!

In the moment of decision, they were truly gambling!

Gambling that Lin Mu wouldn't die so easily!

Imagining if Lin Mu were killed, the Jinchen sisters wouldn't be harmed, and with Kuang Jin's formidable combat prowess, he wouldn't either.

Ultimately, if Feng Lei and the others sought to kill afterward, their target would be these two sect masters.

They were practically gambling with their lives!

Fortunately, they won this round!

As long as Lin Mu rises again, those aligned with him would inevitably become trusted aides!

The benefits gained would undoubtedly exceed those before!

Just consider this: During the two-month flight of the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, Lin Mu's discourse lasted only seven days!

If Lin Mu discoursed for two months, imagine how vast their gain would be!

The two almost saw an infinitely bright future ahead!

At that moment, they looked at Feng Lei and those around him as if watching a band of fools.

They lost the chance to ascend to the Tribulation-Crossing stage and gained nothing!

Hong Ya, the Black and White Fiends, along with three others, practically turned and left without hesitation!

Being Blacklist Assassins at heart, once they lost the opportunity, leaving was the only option!

As the six departed, Feng Lei and the rest nearly erupted in curses.

When Feng Lei and his group thought of leaving, they realized escape was impossible!

In total, there were twenty-two at the Peak of Integration.

Excluding the neutral Mu Bo and the departing six of Hong Ya, Feng Lei's faction had seven members, whereas Lin Mu's faction numbered eight!

Added with Zhu Xinglin, Supreme Sect Master of the Star Divine Sect, it was nine versus seven!

Not to mention over a dozen Late-Stage Integration members watching hungrily.

Feng Lei and his seven were trapped!

"Kill!"

The tides turned instantly, and the Bloodthirsty Old Demon and others charged fiercely at Feng Lei's group!

Mu Bo stood afar, quietly observing the chaos.

"Damnit! Grandpa was right; I'm a good-for-nothing destined for mediocrity!"

Mu Bo, gifted among prodigies, held a high status both in the family and Holy Lands.

Yet his grandfather, Mu Family's Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, thought little of him.

This time, it was his grandfather who sent him to the Barbarian Continent.

He used to be defiant, believing himself to be a gifted protagonist of destiny.

But undergoing these events, he suddenly discovered a fatal flaw in his character.

Unlike the gambling Sect Master of the Five Elements Divine Sect or the greed-driven Feng Lei of the Barbarian Continent's wild grasses.

Though born of the Holy Tribe, he lacked spirit!

Either kill Lin Mu or protect Lin Mu, a binary choice.

His indecisive stance was the most foolish.

"Kill!"

With a howl, Mu Bo charged at Feng Lei!

Though late, it counted as a move, and perhaps the Blessed Land's Lord would spare him afterward?

With this thought, Mu Bo threw himself into the fight.

"Mu Bo! Curse your ancestors!"

Feng Lei cursed loudly.

Nine against seven, their chance of escape was slim, and Mu Bo's intervention snuffed out the final hope.

Kuang Jin, Bloodthirsty Old Demon, Mu Bo, and Great First Seat Miao Qing, all were slightly stronger than them.

If it weren't so, Kuang Jin and the others couldn't have faced their greater numbers earlier.

Now, teamed up with four strong allies, in numerical advantage, they battered Feng Lei's group severely.

This is without invoking the Tribulation Talisman, otherwise casualties might have already occurred.

"Kuang Jin! We were wrong! For the sake of persistent cultivation, give us a chance!"

Feng Lei screamed hysterically.

Kuang Jin murmured, "Betrayers of the World Master, die!"

Feng Lei's face contorted viciously, "Don't force me! I'm willing to go down fighting! Before I die, I'll drag one of you with me!"

His eyes were bloody red.

If time could reverse, he would never choose this path again.

Alas, there were no second chances!

At this moment, Great First Seat Miao Qing, who had been silent, suddenly spoke: "Feng Lei, I told you you're foolish, but you wouldn't believe it!"

Feng Lei glared angrily at Miao Qing.

Miao Qing sneered, "Have you forgotten my Divine Calculation Celestial Technique?"

With these words, Feng Lei's expression froze!

This Divine Calculation Celestial Technique was originally Miao Qing's secret at Jinchen Holy Land and had never been disclosed!

But during Lin Mu's discourse on the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, Miao Qing couldn't contain his excitement, and consulted Lin Mu about the Divine Calculation Celestial Technique!

Seeing Feng Lei understood her meaning, Miao Qing's mocking expression grew ever more intense, "Even I, possessing the Divine Calculation Celestial Technique, didn't choose betrayal, yet you were blinded by greed, foolish!"

At this moment, not only Feng Lei, but the few others at the Peak of Integration beside him were dumbstruck!

Miao Qing was correct!

Had there been a real chance to overpower Lin Mu, she might have been the first to strike!

Since she hadn't, how could these people have been so blinded by profit?

"Feng Lei! You've doomed us!"

"Feng Lei, you will die a miserable death!"

Feng Lei's faction at the Peak of Integration openly cursed.

One among them, either utterly despairing or momentarily out of it, happened to be struck squarely by Mu Bo's calculating beads.

Stumbling, he was then fixed by one great Kuo God Technique from Kuang Jin and slaughtered by a barrage from a dozen Late-Stage Integration members!

Nine against six!

Feng Lei's side faced near certain death!

As Feng Lei and his few companions steeled themselves for a desperate attack, suddenly a Thunderbolt exploded overhead in the void.

In the next moment, a Thunderbolt apparition appeared before everyone!

"Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!"

Kuang Jin and the others turned pale.

"Instrument Incarnation!"

Coming from the Central Divine Continent, Mu Bo, with greater worldly knowledge, immediately recognized this was not the actual Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

Chapter 994: Are You Waiting for Me?

Magic Artifact Incarnation, the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor entrusted his Divine Sense to the Magic Artifact, forming an incarnation.

This kind of Magic Artifact incarnation possesses a portion of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor's power, with strength far exceeding the Peak of Integration.

However, this also has a drawback; the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor's Divine Sense splits, causing a reduction in his intrinsic strength.

Therefore, very few Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors are willing to do this.

Even in the Central Divine Continent, only those Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors nearing the end of their lifespan engage in such endeavors!

And now, a Magic Artifact incarnation of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor has appeared before everyone.

Seeing this Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, the six people of Feng Lei exclaimed as if they were seeing a savior, "Ancestor Ling Bo, these people want to annihilate Renowned Swords Holy Lands..."

Kuang Jin and others' faces turned extremely ugly!

They were unaware of this matter with Magic Artifact incarnations and assumed this was truly the arrival of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

This Ancestor Ling Bo from Renowned Swords Holy Lands is unlike the previous Ming Wuxing, whose The Five Decays of Heaven and Man rendered him ninety-nine percent powerless.

This is an Ancestor in the peak era of Tribulation Crossing!

Even the Bloodthirsty Old Demon showed terror.

The terrifying shadow of being hunted by three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors back in the day re-emerged.

Ancestor Ling Bo looked at the Miao Qing Three Sisters and said indifferently, "I have a past with your mother, so I won't count your actions this time. Leave quickly."

The Second Headseat Miao Xiu and Third Seat Head Miao Yu both directed their gaze toward Great First Seat Miao Qing; only the elder sister could decide such matters.

Miao Qing's eyes flashed as she smiled and said, "Ancestor Ling Bo, we are acting out of necessity. If we leave now, the Lord of the Blessed Land will surely settle accounts, and he won't be as reasonable as you, Ancestor..."

Ancestor Ling Bo's gaze turned cold.

Miao Qing's words sounded pleasant, but the meaning was clear: they wouldn't leave.

Ancestor Ling Bo sighed lightly, "It seems Miao Jin has been away too long and neglected discipline over you. So be it, today I will teach you the hierarchy in place of Miao Jin!"

As he finished, Ancestor Ling Bo extended his hand and struck forward.

Without much movement, a giant Thunderbolt hand suddenly grabbed toward the Miao Qing Three Sisters!

"Defend!"

Kuang Jin shouted angrily, releasing a talisman!

This is one of the few remaining Tribulation Talismans of the Sky Expansion Sect!

Simultaneously, the Miao Qing Three Sisters also raised their hands and released talismans.

Four talismans instantly rose into the air, forming four shields.

"Bastards! We can't retreat this time!"

Mu Bo cursed.

Having retreated once before, doing so again will truly align with what his grandfather said, rendering him an achiever of nothing.

"Chī!"

Mu Bo waved his hand, sending out three Tribulation Talismans!

Buzz!

Seven shields formed!

Even the Brocade Dust Three Sisters looked at Mu Bo in surprise.

This young man is far wealthier than them, deserving of being from the Central Divine Continent!

As for other Great Powers of Integration, their faces were pale as they looked at the massive hand descending from the sky, completely powerless!

They were merely at the Integrate Dao level, incapable of resisting the attack of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

Rumble!

The Thunderbolt hand collided with the shields!

Boom!

Boom!

Crack!

Three shields shattered easily.

The talismans made by Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors couldn't compare to the Magic Artifact Incarnation.

With just one strike, three defenses shattered easily!

And that was not the end.

The giant palm continued to fall!

Fourth!

Fifth!

Sixth!

The Miao Qing Three Sisters' faces turned extremely ugly.

As expected of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, their talismans were nearly defenseless!

"Chī!"

The three sisters threw out a pile of talismans desperately!

Buzzing!

A series of halos lit up!

Bang bang bang!

One after another, shields broke!

The Thunderbolt giant palm descended like crushing dry weeds!

"Ling Bo, I won't let this go!"

Mu Bo cursed, suddenly flinging a golden talisman into the void!

Buzz!

A golden shield appeared!

The Thunderbolt giant palm smacked onto the golden shield without directly shattering it!

The round golden shield was compressed into an oval shape.

Bang!

A loud noise echoed, the mountain that had been trampled by the Great Power of Integration battle was once again baptized by the devastating energy flow.

The golden shield shattered, but the Thunderbolt giant palm also exploded!

Kuang Jin and others, especially those Great Powers of Integration, looked at Mu Bo in astonishment.

Mu Bo was nearly crying.

That was the life-saving charm his grandfather gave him, yet it ended up being used in such a circumstance.

If his grandfather knew, he might be furious!

The oscillating energy slowly dissipated.

Although the Thunderbolt giant hand was blocked, Kuang Jin and the others still looked very displeased.

Because Ancestor Ling Bo's casual strike nearly destroyed all of their five people's trump cards.

If Ancestor Ling Bo strikes again, they would definitely be overpowered!

"Oh? You managed to survive one of my strikes, boy. Are you Mu Bo from the Mu Family?"

Ancestor Ling Bo looked at Mu Bo.

Mu Bo's mouth twitched but he did not respond.

"You can leave too; considering your grandfather, I won't trouble you."

Ancestor Ling Bo stated.

However, Mu Bo did not leave but instead grinned, "Ancestor Ling Bo, this is merely a Magic Artifact Incarnation, not your true form. We may not lose!"

As these words were spoken, everyone once again looked at Mu Bo.

Mu Bo explained the source of the Magic Artifact Incarnation to everyone.

Ancestor Ling Bo didn't seem to mind, allowing Mu Bo to finish speaking.

After Mu Bo shut his mouth, Ancestor Ling Bo chuckled, "Are you stalling for time, waiting for the Newly Promoted Blessed Land Lord to emerge from the Star Selection Path?"

Being exposed, Mu Bo's face stiffened.

The other Great Powers of Integration also felt quite speechless.

Initially, they thought Mu Bo was only rambling; who knew he indeed intended to stall for time.

Everyone subconsciously looked at the Star Selection Path, only to see Lin Mu had reached the three thousand three hundredth step, with only thirty-three steps remaining!

"Hehe..."

Ancestor Ling Bo chuckled, "Mu Bo, it seems you have a Tribulation Stage grandfather, yet you don't understand the power of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!"

"Do you think that small Integration Stage Blessed Land Lord can save you?"

"Never mind, let me show you what despair means!"

Ancestor Ling Bo stood with hands behind his back and didn't continue attacking!

Clearly, he wanted to wait for Lin Mu to emerge, then defeat him before everyone's eyes, allowing them to feel despair!

Feng Lei hurriedly and respectfully said, "Ancestor, that Lin Mu possesses a Five-Colored Divine Light Magic Artifact capable of resisting attacks from a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, and its attack power is exceptionally formidable!"

He meant to remind kindly, but Ancestor Ling Bo replied displeased, "Do you think I'm that waste Ming Wuxing?"

Feng Lei's expression turned awkward as he quickly said, "I wouldn't dare, the junior would not think such a thing..."

Saying so, when Ancestor Ling Bo turned away, all six of Feng Lei crept back slowly.

For some reason, upon knowing the presence before them wasn't the true form of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor but rather a Magic Artifact Incarnation, they felt somewhat afraid.

They considered that Ancestor Ling Bo might not be Lin Wudi's match!

All this while, Lin Wudi's terrifying impression on them was overwhelmingly profound.

This time, if Lin Wudi hadn't lost his entire cultivation level, they dare not act!

"Do you doubt I'm his match?"

Feng Lei and the others' "careful" actions couldn't hide from the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

Ancestor Ling Bo's face turned icy, with an impulse to slam these six bastards to death.

Feng Lei and others were chilled, pinned in place!

Just when they thought they were certainly doomed, a voice suddenly rang in everyone's ears.

"Were you waiting for me?"

Clad in white like snow, Lin Wudi arrived effortlessly.

Chapter 995: Severing Your Consciousness, Annihilating Your Divine Soul!

Restored cultivation level!

This was the first thought that arose in the minds of all Integration cultivators present.

Kuang Jin and others were overjoyed.

Feng Lei and others looked ashen.

Everyone turned and saw Lin Mu riding his sword and appearing before them.

"Lord of the Blessed Land, you're merely at the initial Integration stage..."

Ancestor Ling Bo's tone was somewhat incredulous.

He was already aware of Ming Wuxing's demise.

Initially, he thought the enemy he was facing, even if empowered by magical treasures, would at least possess peak Integration strength.

Unexpectedly, it was merely the initial Integration stage.

"Ancestor, he... was just at the Spirit Transformation Peak earlier."

With their lives tied to Ancestor Ling Bo, Feng Lei dared not hide anything and quickly reminded him via sound transmission.

Ancestor Ling Bo frowned slightly.

Spirit Transformation Peak?

A spirit transformation peak using magical treasures managed to kill Ming Wuxing?

Even with Ming Wuxing experiencing the Five Decays of Heaven and Man and his lifespan nearing its end, this was beyond belief!

Suddenly, Ancestor Ling Bo's eyes lit up.

If the Lord of the Blessed Land's strength was weaker, wouldn't it mean that the magical treasure he held was stronger?

"Junior..."

"Silence!"

Ancestor Ling Bo had just started speaking when Lin Mu interrupted him with a shout!

With the shout, Lin Mu waved his hand, releasing the Nine Cauldrons Five-Colored Divine Light!

Boom!

The five-colored light surged fiercely toward Ancestor Ling Bo!

Ancestor Ling Bo's face changed dramatically!

He sensed the terrifying power contained within the five-colored divine light!

If he took it directly, the magic artifact he depended on might explode!

"Sword!"

A flash of sword light appeared in Ancestor Ling Bo's eyes, and a giant divine-rune sword emerged in the sky!

Boom boom boom!

As soon as the giant sword appeared, the surging energy almost suffocated the surrounding great powers of Integration.

"This is the ancestor's attack technique, the unity of all methods!"

Mu Bo and others all showed looks of amazement.

Cultivators cultivate, comprehending divine skills at the Nascent Soul stage, conceptual realms at the Divinity Transformation stage, and condensing Dao arts at the Integration stage.

By the time they reach the Transcendence Tribulation stage, it becomes the unity of Dao arts, the unity of all methods!

This sword of Ling Bo was the sword of Dao arts cultivated throughout his life!

Within this sword, all his Dao arts were encompassed!

Back then, Ming Wuxing, facing the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, was on the verge of falling and couldn't even employ the unity of all methods!

Their attack power was incomparable.

This sword of the unity of all methods made all the Integration cultivators present feel the terror of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

This sword seemed to encompass the profound truths of heaven and earth!

Just by looking at it, these great powers of Integration involuntarily sank.

Even losing the will to resist!

"The light of a firefly dares to compete with the splendor of the bright moon!"

Lin Mu snorted coldly, his finger pointing once more, this time with an even more refined five-colored divine light!

After Integrating Dao, Lin Mu's control over the Nine Tripod Fragments grew stronger!

Boom boom boom!

The divine-rune giant sword collided with the five-colored divine light.

It was almost at this instant.

Lin Mu stepped into the void!

One Step, Rivers Shatter!

Terrify Ghosts and Gods with the Second Step!

Third Step: Heaven and Earth Change!

Four Steps Stars Tremble!

In four consecutive steps, Lin Mu attacked not Ancestor Ling Bo but the magic artifact Ancestor Ling Bo was possessing.

Bang!

Bang!

Ancestor Ling Bo's face slightly changed.

He was horrified to discover that the opponent's attack could penetrate his Tribulation-stage defense and directly affect the magic artifact.

"You..."

Crack!

The magic artifact Ancestor Ling Bo was possessing developed a crack, and his form became noticeably more illusory.

The divine-rune giant sword weakened somewhat as a result!

Boom!

As one decreased and the other increased, the five-colored divine light shattered the giant sword and shot toward Ancestor Ling Bo!

Ancestor Ling Bo's body emitted endless lightning, colliding with the five-colored divine light.

Rumble!

Energy scattered in all directions, engulfing the area, causing the sky and earth to change color.

This world seemed to be enveloped by two kinds of light.

The nearby mountain peaks were all destroyed under their attacks!

Five Steps to Make the Buddha Kneel!

Meanwhile, Lin Mu stepped once more.

Crack!

The magic artifact Ancestor Ling Bo was possessing developed another crack, nearly collapsing!

"Indeed, about to lose!"

Feng Lei and others cursed in their hearts!

When Ancestor Ling Bo appeared, he seemed invincible and unbeatable, yet after only a few exchanges, his magic artifact was broken.

If this continued, Ancestor Ling Bo would undoubtedly lose.

"Escape!"

Feng Lei and others no longer hesitated and fled on their swords.

Their only advantage over Lin Mu now was their speed!

The peak of Integration was much faster in speed than the initial Integration!

"Feng Lei, you want to leave now? Too late! Great Kuo God Technique!"

Kuang Jin, having been holding back a fiery anger, found an outlet.

Seeing Lin Mu gain the upper hand, he immediately turned his focus on Feng Lei and the six others!

"Kill!"

The three Brocade Dust sisters also attacked simultaneously.

They suffered significant losses today, having used up their tribulation talismans that would typically last a thousand years all at once.

Even though their mother was a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, she felt the sting.

Unable to unleash their anger on Ancestor Ling Bo, they focused their wrath on Feng Lei and others!

Mu Bo was even more furious, having lost a golden talisman!

These five mighty individuals unleashed their anger, along with the Bloodthirsty Old Demon, resulting in full attack power!

The battle with Ancestor Ling Bo hadn't ended, yet someone had already fallen on this side!

"Lord of the Blessed Land! You've brought this on yourself!"

Ancestor Ling Bo yelled in anger.

Bam!

The magic artifact he was possessing shattered directly.

A fist-sized, spinning thought appeared in the air.

In the next moment, this thought transformed into a sharp sword, slashing toward Lin Mu!

Unless absolutely necessary, a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor wouldn't directly use their thought to attack.

Because once a thought is shattered, it's extremely difficult to restore.

It often takes several hundred, even thousands of years to restore a thought!

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon, who was battling Feng Lei, staggered in the void, nearly getting hit by Feng Lei's Great Thunder Technique.

But he no longer cared about these matters.

He leaped out of the battle circle, staring straight at Ancestor Ling Bo's thought!

This thing, isn't it what they call "Heavenly God" in the Nameless Middle Thousand World?

However, Ancestor Ling Bo's thought is only fist-sized, while the one in the Nameless Middle Thousand World was as large as a room!

"That is really the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor's Divine Sense?"

Anyone who reached the Integration stage wasn't foolish.

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon finally understood what Lin Mu had refined.

It was indeed a thought of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

Moreover, this thought wasn't just from one Heavenly Tribulation, maybe not even a second one!

It's possibly a third or fourth, or even higher!

Realizing what Lin Mu had refined, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon admired him more.

With an Integration stage cultivation, swallowing something massive and refining a high-level Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor thought!

Lin Wudi truly is heaven's favorite, the Child of Destiny!

At this moment, Ancestor Ling Bo's thought was already slashing toward Lin Mu's sea of consciousness.

"Be careful!"

"Dodge quickly!"

Mu Bo and Mia Qing shouted urgently!

They knew exactly what a thought could do!

This thought of Ancestor Ling Bo, perhaps devoid of any Dao methods, could easily annihilate the consciousness of an Integration stage cultivator!

No matter how strong Lin Wudi's Dao arts were, he couldn't possibly withstand a Divine Sense attack!

None of them expected Ancestor Ling Bo to be so fierce, risking losing this thought, just to kill Lin Wudi!

Lin Mu did not dodge.

As the thought entered his consciousness, the corners of his mouth curled into a smile.

Boom!

Ancestor Ling Bo felt the scene before him change, appearing in a void sea of consciousness.

"Watch as I slash your consciousness and destroy your divine soul!"

Ancestor Ling Bo's thought transformed into a jade sword, emitting a faint glow.

In the next instant, the thought remained in place.

Visible in the sea of consciousness ahead were two items that made him shiver.

One was a lightning tribulation thought as large as a house!

The other was a book radiating golden light!

Chapter 996: The Walking Sky Temple

"Five... Five Tribulation Thunder Thoughts..."

Ling Bo's voice was trembling.

He never expected that after entering Lin Mu's sea of consciousness, he would witness such a scene.

A mere junior at the Unity Realm Stage, and yet there was a thought of the Five Tribulations in their sea of consciousness.

This junior didn't have their sea of consciousness crushed?

How is this possible!

Ancestor Ling Bo was in disbelief.

At this moment, Ancestor Ling Bo was truly filled with envy and hatred.

If he could obtain this Five Tribulation Thunder Thought, and then find a way to refine it, passing even three or four tribulations would not be a difficult task!

Such a precious thought was obtained by a mere junior!

Ancestor Ling Bo felt injustice in his heart!

"Wait..."

Ancestor Ling Bo suddenly saw that behind the Five Tribulations Thunder Thought, there was actually a book!

It was precisely the light emitted by that book that suppressed the Five Tribulation Thunder Thought!

"Impossible, what kind of thing can suppress a Five Tribulation Thunder Thought?"

Ancestor Ling Bo was even more incredulous than seeing the Five Tribulation Thunder Thought.

He focused his mind and finally saw the five ancient characters on the book: Heavenly Dao Myriad Laws Record!

Although he didn't know what this was, he knew it was definitely a treasure!

A treasure even more precious than the Five Tribulation Thunder Thought!

"No! My thought cannot be destroyed! This news must be relayed to my original form!"

Originally, Ancestor Ling Bo rushed into Lin Mu's sea of consciousness with a determined mindset.

But after seeing the Five Tribulation Thunder Thought and the mystical book, he no longer wanted to destroy this thought!

This information was far more important than killing this mere Unity junior!

Just as Ancestor Ling Bo's thought was about to escape, a grand voice resonated in the sea of consciousness.

"Since you've come, don't leave!"

The next moment, a beam of golden light swept from the book, shattering the Divine Sense within Ancestor Ling Bo's thought!

"Not only did I fail to kill the small Unity junior, I even lost a First Tribulation Thunder Thought?"

This was Ancestor Ling Bo's last thought before his Divine Sense was obliterated.

Inside the sea of consciousness, so many changes occurred.

But to the outside world, it seemed that Ancestor Ling Bo's thought shot into Lin Mu's head.

The next moment, Lin Mu opened his eyes, returning to normal.

Ancestor Ling Bo's thought seemed to have mysteriously vanished!

"Lin Wudi, Invincible Domain Master, we realized our mistake, give us a chance to serve as cows and horses, we are willing to become slaves and servants!"

Seeing that even the Divination-Crossing Ancestor's Magic Artifact Incarnation was eliminated by Lin Mu, Feng Lei and others almost couldn't bear their regret.

How could they be so foolish not to sincerely follow such a powerful Lord of the Blessed Land?

"Suppression of Heaven Technique!"

Lin Mu's methods against traitors were always ruthless!

With no trace of mercy!

One Suppression of Heaven Technique, and the five figures of Feng Lei were completely immobilized.

Then, the Great Five Elements Technique, Great Abacus Technique, Great Expansion Technique, and Nine Dao Techniques attacks struck them without exception!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Bodies exploded, and the five died beyond recovery!

Before Lin Mu took action, they could still hold their ground against Kuang Jin and others' attacks for quite some time.

Now, when Lin Mu took action, they were instantly annihilated!

Lin Mu, with his hands behind his back, looked at Kuang Jin and others, and said calmly, "You all did well!"

Everyone bowed respectfully.

Lin Mu looked towards Zhu Xinglin, the Supreme Sect Master of the Star Divine Sect, and said, "You can relocate your sect to the Earth Blessed Land, and then I will give a Dao lecture exclusively for your Star Divine Sect for a month!"

Zhu Xinglin nodded with immense joy.

Being able to relocate to the first Blessed Land of the Barbarian Continent, the Star Divine Sect was not far from becoming a Holy Land.

Kuang Jin and others, looking at Zhu Xinglin, who was unaware of the true situation, were filled with envy.

This Zhu Xinglin fellow might not understand what a month of Dao lecture by Lin Mu meant.

In a month of lecture, the Star Divine Sect might produce several, or even a dozen, Peak Integration achievers!

Lin Mu looked at the envious faces of Kuang Jin and others, and chuckled, "From here to the Renowned Swords Holy Land, we need about half the time, half a month, I will lecture for you!"

Then, he looked at Mu Bo, "However, Friend Mu, I think seven days should be enough for you."

Mu Bo smiled wryly and cupped his hands awkwardly.

Seven days it is, better than nothing.

Moreover, he understood very well.

If he hadn't used a golden talisman at the last moment to save everyone, Lin Mu wouldn't have spared him, let alone offered a lecture!

The path of star selection is truly miraculous.

But Lin Mu didn't inquire about matters concerning Zhu Xinglin, at least until after this crisis was resolved, there would be time to address other matters.

Since Ancestor Ling Bo's Magic Artifact Incarnation had already appeared, it was likely his original form was not far behind.

With Lin Mu's current real strength, he still couldn't oppose a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, he needed more power!

The Renowned Swords Holy Land, should have the resources he needs!

Returning to the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, Kuang Jin and others were a bit sighing.

A day ago, the Imperial Sky Flying Boat had twenty-two Peak Integration achievers, now only nine remain!

The path of Cultivation is indeed filled with hardships and obstacles.

A slight misstep, and all efforts would be in vain, everything ruined!

Zhu Xinglin did not follow, he had to arrange for the relocation of the Star Divine Sect.

And Lin Mu, true to his word, as soon as the Imperial Sky Flying Boat departed, he once again began lecturing.

While lecturing, he also began refining the thought of Ancestor Ling Bo.

Compared to that Five Tribulation Thunder Thought that he couldn't fully refine, Ancestor Ling Bo's thought was directly beneficial to him.

After defeating the Five Thunder Divine Sect Master and others, he obtained countless resources from their Space Rings, prioritizing the supply to the eight Late-Stage Integration on the Imperial Sky Flying Boat!

These eight, this time, were putting their lives on the line!

After all, if Feng Lei and others were freed, eliminating these eight would be effortless!

The gamble of these eight also brought them immense benefits!

Seven days later, three broke through to Peak Integration.

Ten days later, six broke through to Peak Integration!

Half a month later, everyone had broken through!

Thus, the Peak Integration on the flying boat reached seventeen!

Although fewer in number than before, most were highly loyal to Lin Mu, and their combat strength had significantly increased!

Kuang Jin and others sighed, Feng Lei and those people were truly foolish!

Staying by Lin Mu, upgrading was as simple as drinking water!

As long as there are enough resources, and you can comprehend sufficient Dao Arts, you upgrade!

Lin Mu is practically a walking Sky Temple!

And uniquely prepared for the Great Power of Integration!

By staying by Lin Mu, one's realm increases.

After finishing his lecture, Lin Mu also shared some secrets of the Tribulation Transcendence Realm with these people.

For people like Mu Bo, the Brocade Dust sisters, they were fine, after all, they came from Holy Lands and had Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors in their families.

But for people like Kuang Jin, they had almost no understanding of the Transcendence Tribulation Stage.

Listening to Lin Mu's lecture, everyone felt enlightened.

Originally, after reaching Peak Integration, it was no longer about honing Dao Arts, understanding Dao Arts, but tempering the Divine Sense!

Divide the Divine Sense into thoughts!

When the thoughts are strong enough, one can undergo Heavenly Tribulation!

In the past, these were secrets not revealed by major Holy Lands, requiring immense fortuity to know, now Lin Mu had publicized them.

The Five Elements Divine Sect Sect Master and the Destruction Divine Sect Sect Master and others, wept with joy, kneeling and bowing to Lin Mu, pledging loyalty!

With one day left before reaching the Renowned Swords Holy Land after the lecture ended, Lin Mu began a closed-door retreat.

He needed to completely refine Ancestor Ling Bo's First Tribulation Thought!

Chapter 997: Don't Destroy My Herb Field!

With the Heavenly Dao Myriad Laws Record in his hands, for Lin Mu, suppressing or refining a single Tribulation Thunder Thought was actually extremely simple.

He didn't even need to do it like Jin Ta Old Ancestor, slowly refining it with the faith of an entire Middle Thousand World.

Lin Mu could use the Heavenly Dao Myriad Laws Record to forcibly refine it!

As streaks of light from the book of the Heavenly Dao Myriad Laws Record scattered onto Ancestor Ling Bo's First Thunder Tribulation Thought, that Tribulation Thunder Thought seemed to be melted by high temperature; thin streams of liquid flowed out from the thought.

The liquid that flowed out was rapidly absorbed by his Sea of Consciousness and transformed into Divine Sense!

At this moment, with Lin Mu's realm, comprehending Dao Arts was no longer a problem at all; what he lacked was merely that his Divine Sense was not strong enough.

This First Thunder Tribulation Thought of Ling Bo's was precisely what he needed.

Rumble!

When this First Thunder Tribulation Thought of Ling Bo's was completely refined by Lin Mu, his realm also reached Mid-Stage Integration.

He was only one step away from the Late-Stage!

"Judging by the Divine Sense produced from this thought, if I want to advance to the Peak of Integration, I'll need at least nearly a thousand First Thunder Tribulation Thoughts..."

Lin Mu's realm was different from that of ordinary cultivators.

The Dao Arts he had comprehended numbered in the tens of thousands.

Therefore, the Divine Sense required for advancement was also much more than that of ordinary Integration cultivators!

An ordinary Integrate Dao cultivator, if they could refine a First Thunder Tribulation Thought, would basically be able to advance to the Peak of Integration with just a single thought!

Whereas Lin Mu, from early to mid stage, required one thought.

From mid stage to late stage, he might need a hundred.

From late stage to peak, he would need a thousand!

One must know that an ordinary Ancestor of the Transcendence Tribulation Stage, after a single Thunder Tribulation, would only possess a few hundred such thoughts!

If Lin Mu wanted to advance to the Peak of Integration, he needed two or three, or even more Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors' entire stock of thoughts!

"I hope the harvest at Renowned Swords won't disappoint me!"

On the day he annihilated Hollow Void Sacred Land, Lin Mu had obtained a large amount of medicinal ingredients!

If the haul from Renowned Swords was good, he could then open the furnace to refine Elixirs!

Compared to killing Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors to obtain thoughts, the path of Elixir refining was clearly more time-saving and labor-saving!

"World Master! We've arrived at Renowned Swords!"

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon, like an Old Servant, reported to Lin Mu.

Lin Mu rose and walked out of the secret chamber.

Renowned Swords!

The number one Holy Land of the Barbarian Continent!

At this very moment, Renowned Swords was on full alert.

At Renowned Swords, of the seven chief seats, with Ming Xun having been killed, four of the remaining six chief seats had rushed back!

Besides these four chief seats, there were also thirty-three Peak of Integration experts!

There were nearly a hundred Late-Stage Integration Great Power of Integrations!

Most of these powerhouses came from the first-rank sects under Renowned Swords' banner, forcibly conscripted before Ancestor Ling Bo's Instrument Incarnation set out!

These people had been planted with restrictions; though they were unwilling, they could only live and die with the Holy Land.

The expressions on the faces of the four chief seats were all incomparably grave.

They had already received the news that one Instrument Incarnation of Ancestor Ling Bo had fallen!

That a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor's Instrument Incarnation had actually perished was absolutely not good news for Renowned Swords!

"We greet the Lord of the Blessed Land..."

The first chief seat of Renowned Swords, Ming Xukong, flew over through the air.

He looked at the young Lord of the Blessed Land before him, his gaze filled with complexity.

This Newly Promoted Blessed Land Lord had not only passed the Ninth Thunder Tribulation, he had also rapidly gained a foothold in the Barbarian Continent, and had even annihilated Hollow Void Sacred Land, one of the Three Great Holy Lands.

This was absolutely the fastest-rising Blessed Land Lord in the history of the Heavenly Realm!

In just half a year, this Lord of the Blessed Land had become one of the foremost heavyweight figures of the Barbarian Continent.

So long as the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors did not appear, no one was this man's match.

Lin Mu looked at Ming Xukong and said nothing.

Since they were enemies, what was the point of nonsense—just kill!

Ming Xukong realized the cold-bloodedness of the Lord of the Blessed Land before him and hurriedly said, "Our Renowned Swords is willing to use treasures to resolve this enmity!"

At this point, to bring up lines like "Renowned Swords comes from the Central Divine Continent's Zhong Qian" as a threat would have been somewhat laughable.

Because since Lin Mu had already come knocking at their door, he clearly did not care about that reputation.

"A trade? What can your Renowned Swords take out that would move me?"

Lin Mu smiled faintly.

Before Ming Xukong could answer, Lin Mu said indifferently, "Whatever you can take out, I can get all the same by slaughtering you all!"

Ming Xukong still wanted to say something, but Lin Mu had already moved.

As soon as he struck, it was the Five-Colored Divine Light!

If, when he first met Ancestor Ling Bo, the latter had proposed to use treasures to resolve their enmity, Lin Mu might not have refused.

After all, what the Earth Blessed Land needed most now was time to develop.

If he could make peace with Renowned Swords, which possessed two Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, that would have been for the best.

Unfortunately, Ancestor Ling Bo's attitude had made Lin Mu understand that these so-called lofty Ancestors had no intention of negotiation at all.

Nor would they ever bow their heads!

Ming Xukong was merely stalling for time!

Rumble!

The Five-Colored Divine Light directly bored through the Defensive Shield of Renowned Swords!

A Defensive Shield capable of withstanding a full-power strike from the Transcendence Tribulation Stage was utterly useless before the Five-Colored Divine Light!

"Suppression of Heaven Technique!"

Lin Mu unleashed a Dao Art, sounding the horn of slaughter!

Even Ming Xukong had not expected Lin Mu to be so decisive, showing not the slightest intention to negotiate and directly choosing to start a war!

Once he moved, the terrifying pressure of the Suppression of Heaven Technique caused all living beings within dozens of miles to feel an irresistible oppression!

Boom, boom, boom!

The Dao Arts of the Bloodthirsty Old Demon and the others launched indiscriminate attacks on the Great Power of Integrations of Renowned Swords!

After a month of sermons, everyone's strength had increased.

Now, any one of them alone could rival Kuang Jin or Mu Bo from two months ago!

The seventeen Great Power of Integrations on Lin Mu's side were all top-tier experts among the peak!

From the very start, it was a one-sided massacre!

Though the Renowned Swords side had the advantage in numbers, under Lin Mu's suppression they could not even bring out seventy or eighty percent of their full strength.

They simply could not withstand the attacks of the Bloodthirsty Old Demon and the others!

Especially Kuang Jin's Great Kuo God Technique.

The terrifying Divine Sense Attack now had a power completely different from before.

Even top experts like Ming Xukong were frozen for an instant, let alone the others.

Kuang Jin joined hands with the Bloodthirsty Old Demon.

One immobilized!

One killed!

They were like a fierce tiger entering a flock of sheep.

"Mind your attacks; don't ruin my medicinal fields..."

Lin Mu's light, casual sentence almost made Ming Xukong and the others vomit blood.

"Ruin them..."

Ming Xukong had just wanted to say they would destroy the medicinal fields and leave nothing for Lin Mu, when he saw Lin Mu's cold, merciless gaze.

In the end, he did not dare say it aloud.

"Lord of the Blessed Land, you will suffer retribution! The Ancestors will never spare you!"

Ming Xukong roared in fury and blew himself up in grief!

Without Ming Xukong's command, the battle became even more of a one-sided slaughter!

Lin Mu ignored the others, traveling through the air and landing in the Elixir Hall of Renowned Swords.

"Y-you... don't come over..."

A little Nascent Soul Stage cultivator, controlling a Flying Sword, looked nervously at Lin Mu.

"Hm?"

Lin Mu stretched out his hand and grabbed this small cultivator into his palm.

"I'll kill you!"

The little cultivator still tried to struggle, but Lin Mu tapped a finger to his forehead.

"Interesting, I didn't expect there to be Nine Tripod Fragments even in the Heavenly Realm!"

The instant he saw this small cultivator, Lin Mu sensed the energy fluctuation of a Nine Tripod Fragment within his body.

He had recently come into contact with Nine Tripod Fragments.

Lin Mu currently had five Fragments in his hand, which were still usable against an ordinary First Thunder Tribulation.

If he encountered a Second Thunder Tribulation, however, they would likely be blasted apart, just as in the Qianyuan Empire.

To obtain information about Nine Tripod Fragments here in Renowned Swords was truly an unexpected delight.

"Eastern Barbarian Continent, at the junction of Lv Zhou and Feng Zhou..."

Lin Mu decided to postpone Elixir refining and make a trip to the Lost Canyon at the junction of these three continents.

Chapter 998: Lost Canyon, Old Ghost of Fengdu

Lost Canyon, located at the border of the Barbarian Continent, Lv Zhou, and Feng Zhou, in no man's land.

Bands of rogues from all walks of life roam unchecked.

There are even many Blacklist Assassins mixed in Lost Canyon.

Lost Canyon is famous because, according to legend, a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor once disappeared here.

That Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor vanished without a trace after entering the canyon.

Alive, there was no sign of him; dead, no body was found.

Hence, the fame of Lost Canyon spread.

It is rumored that Lost Canyon possesses mysterious powers, where even a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor who enters gets lost and can no longer return to the real world.

Regardless of whether these rumors are true or false, almost no Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor is willing to visit that ghostly place.

No one wants to invite trouble for themselves.

When Lin Mu mentioned wanting to go to Lost Canyon, everyone unanimously opposed it.

In the minds of Kuang Jin and others, Lin Mu is already a strength of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

Better safe than sorry, if by any chance he disappears in Lost Canyon, it would truly be a world-class joke.

But what Lin Mu has decided, others' opposition is futile.

After handling the aftermath at Renowned Swords, Lin Mu set off for Lost Canyon with the Bloodthirsty Old Demon.

Once again, earning the envy of others.

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon seems to have become Lin Mu's absolute confidant.

After setting off in the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, Lin Mu retreated to cultivate and refine his realm.

Recently, his advancement has been too rapid, requiring time to settle.

Even in his previous life, his progress was never this fast.

Not to mention the help of the Heavenly Dao Myriad Laws Record in this life, making his power at the same realm several times stronger than before.

Three months later, at the outskirts of Lost Canyon.

Lost Canyon is full of countless genius earth treasures, which many people bring out for trade.

Over time, the outskirts of Lost Canyon formed a place similar to a market.

"Old Ghost, we haven't had any big catches lately, the boss is already dissatisfied..."

In a teahouse where cultivators rest, a young attendant speaks to the elderly shopkeeper.

The shopkeeper and assistants at this teahouse are of no weak cultivation, the assistant is at the Nascent Soul Stage, and the shopkeeper is at the Divinity Transformation Stage.

If outside, they would be enough to be sect leaders or elders of some small sects, but here, they are merely teahouse shopkeepers.

"Shut up! What do you know, our business doesn't open for half a year, but one opening feeds us for half a year..."

The shopkeeper has the look of a bandit, more than a businessman.

A few scattered customers drinking tea in the teahouse ignore the dialogue between the shopkeeper and the assistant.

The tea here is made from top-notch spiritual materials. While it might not grant enlightenment and immortality to ordinary people, it definitely prolongs life.

As the assistant and shopkeeper chat idly, a thunderous roar comes from the sky, and suddenly an Imperial Sky Flying Boat appears.

"Imperial Sky Flying Boat?! Stay sharp!"

The shopkeeper's laziness vanishes, his eyes sparkling.

Those who can use the Imperial Sky Flying Boat must be rich.

Besides the Holy Lands and first-tier sects, only a few top-tier second-tier sects could afford it.

As for other small sects, just the massive consumption of Spirit Stones the boat requires could bankrupt them!

No matter how sensitive the visitor's identity might be, the shopkeeper couldn't care less.

Once you enter this lost land, identity is an illusion.

Even if you are an heir of the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor, you might still get killed!

The madmen inside Lost Canyon bet that the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors wouldn't dare to come to the Lost Canyon!

Indeed, over the past thousands of years, their bet paid off.

Secretly killing several heirs of Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors resulted in absolutely nothing happening.

The Imperial Sky Flying Boat stops, and two figures fly out.

"Peak of Integration!"

Seeing the cultivation level of the old man in red, the shopkeeper's expression changes slightly.

Any thoughts of murder and robbery dissipate by seventy or eighty percent.

Those at the peak of Integration are not the ones to be trifled with.

Anyone daring to come to Lost Canyon at the peak of Integration is a tricky character!

"Damn it!"

The shopkeeper suddenly curses.

Fearing what was coming, the two people getting off the Imperial Sky Flying Boat surprisingly head towards the teahouse.

The shopkeeper hurriedly gives the young assistant a look.

"Please come in, we have the finest Divine Continent Fragrant Tea, Four Seas Immortal Brew, and more..."

"We're looking for someone..."

The old man in red coldly interrupts the assistant.

The assistant stops short, quickly switching to a smiling face: "Then you've come to the right place, not to brag, but there's nothing about Lost Canyon I don't know!"

The old man in red gives an amused glance at the eager assistant and teases, "The person I'm looking for is called Feng Tianhua, known as the Old Ghost of Fengdu."

The assistant's face freezes instantly, laughing off awkwardly: "You must be joking, sir."

The old man in red's smile vanishes, speaking calmly, "Do I seem like I'm joking?"

The assistant chuckles twice, not knowing how to respond.

At that moment, the shopkeeper comes out from behind the counter, smiling and saying, "I am Feng Tianhua, as for the Old Ghost of Fengdu, that's just a joke among friends..."

Upon hearing the shopkeeper declare his identity, the old man in red immediately stretches out his hand.

Feng Tianhua's complexion changes, speaking urgently, "I'm from the Southern Region Gu She, you dare to do anything to me!"

"I don't care if you're the son-in-law or the bridegroom!"

The old man in red, at the peak of Integration, swiftly captures Feng Tianhua.

The customers in the teahouse, sensing danger, sneak out the back door.

They cannot afford to provoke the Great Power of Integration!

The old man in red exerts a bit of pressure, and Feng Tianhua's internal organs feel as though they're being crushed. He hastily cries out, "Whatever you wish, just say the word..."

No point in threats, Feng Tianhua becomes compliant.

The young assistant turns pale but doesn't dare to run.

He, a mere Nascent Soul Stage, wouldn't dare flee from a Great Power of Integration.

That would be tantamount to suicide.

Originally, the Great Power of Integration might have ignored him, but if he runs, he'll be crushed to death with a casual flick.

"Answer whatever the master asks! Otherwise, die!"

The old man's voice is icy cold.

Hearing this, Feng Tianhua is nearly scared out of his wits.

Of what stature is that white-clad man for a peak Integration expert to call him master?

Perhaps only the Saint Heir of the Central Divine Continent possesses such an imposing manner.

Feng Tianhua dares not hold onto any false hope and nods hastily.

While Lost Canyon has indeed dealt with many heirs of Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, Feng Tianhua himself hasn't killed any. He's just a small figure from the lower levels, wouldn't dare offend the strong.

"Does Wu Qingchen from the Ghost Market of the Southern Region in Lost Canyon still keep in touch with you?"

Upon hearing the name Wu Qingchen, Feng Tianhua shivers all over.

The man calmly states, "If you don't answer, I can always perform Soul Search."

In the hands of a peak Integration expert, Feng Tianhua truly finds himself in a predicament between life and death.

"I..."

Just as Feng Tianhua is about to speak, a commotion arises not far away.

Accompanied by the noise, two figures ride swords and rush over.

Upon seeing the leading figure, a glint of excitement flashes in Feng Tianhua's eyes.

Skull Lai, one of the three Guardians of the Lost Canyon outskirts, a peak Integration expert.

"Outsider, release the Old Ghost!"

Skull Lai's voice is icy, like eternal cold.

The old man in red grins, "Skull Lai, twenty thousand years gone and you dare shout at this old man!"

Skull Lai is initially startled, then scrutinizes the old man in red with suspicion. His expression changes drastically.

"Bloodthirsty Old Demon! You're still alive!"

A name like a shadow!

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon escaping from the hunt of three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors, in places like the Black List and Lost Canyon, is absolutely legendary.

"The loner Bloodthirsty Old Demon is accompanied by someone this time?"

Skull Lai notes the serene Lin Mu beside him.

Chapter 999: Stop Fooling Around, We Have Serious Business!

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon chuckled, "Even the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors couldn't kill me, how could I die so easily!"

Skull Lai glanced at Feng Tianhua held by the Bloodthirsty Old Demon and frowned, "Are you here to deal with Gu She?"

Feng Tianhua is someone from Gu She, the leader of the Southern Domain in Lost Canyon, hence Skull Lai's question.

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon showed disdain, "Who is Gu She? Ten thousand years ago, I beat him up. Do you plan to stop me?"

Skull Lai's mouth twitched, silently cursing the Bloodthirsty Old Demon for his shamelessness.

Ten thousand years ago, he indeed beat up Gu She, but over these tens of thousands of years, Gu She has watched over Lost Canyon, and his cultivation level has skyrocketed.

The current Bloodthirsty Old Demon is definitely not a match for Gu She!

Just ten thousand years ago, Gu She battled across the eight directions for three days and nights, annihilating twelve Great Powers of Integration and two Peak of Integration!

Since then, Gu She has become the hegemon of the Southern Domain, and no one dares to provoke him.

"The old ghost is one of Gu She's people."

Skull Lai said stiffly.

The guardian's duty is to protect those living outside the canyon.

If Feng Tianhua were killed in front of him, Gu She would undoubtedly take his anger out on him!

"Haha, from your words, it seems you want to weigh my abilities..."

Without waiting for Skull Lai to react, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon raised his hand in a slap.

Boom!

A loud explosion.

Half of the teahouse was overturned by the surging energy flow.

Knife and axe marks appeared on the ground!

Skull Lai's head spun, his face deformed, and even his skull showed cracks!

Skull Lai only felt his mind buzzing; he was utterly dumbfounded.

He was a Peak of Integration powerhouse, and he was slapped?

The more terrifying thing was, he didn't even have the chance to evade!

That slap landed solidly.

If the Bloodthirsty Old Demon had wanted to kill, Skull Lai would already be dead!

One strike to kill the Peak of Integration?

Even in Skull Lai's heart, there was no humiliation from the slap, only shock and disbelief.

How could this be possible!

In such a short time, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon became this formidable!

Another Great Power of Integration beside Skull Lai watched, mouth agape.

This scene was beyond his imagination.

Great Power of Integration, slapped?

Could this unprecedented event have happened in Barbarian Continent history?

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon was very pleased with his slap, and said flatly, "On account of Kan Ze, I spare your life today, scram!"

Kan Ze, Skull Lai's senior, had a history with the Bloodthirsty Old Demon.

Skull Lai gave the Bloodthirsty Old Demon a deep look and turned to leave, not daring to utter a single harsh word.

Crack!

With a forceful grip, the Bloodthirsty Old Demon nearly shattered Feng Tianhua's entire skeleton.

"See, no one can save you now. Answer the master's question, or die!"

Skull Lai had already walked far away; hearing this, he stumbled, nearly falling off the Flying Sword.

The defiant Bloodthirsty Old Demon had acknowledged a master?

It's known when the Bloodthirsty Old Demon escaped from the hands of the three Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of the Barbarian Continent, his reputation soared.

Even many from Otherworld Holy Lands once invited him as a leader, but he refused.

Such a person would acknowledge a master.

Skull Lai instinctively glanced at Lin Mu beside the Bloodthirsty Old Demon.

Feng Tianhua was also frightened out of his wits.

A Peak of Integration like Skull Lai was slapped away, the power of the Bloodthirsty Old Demon was beyond his imagination.

"Fine, I'll lead the way!"

Feng Tianhua obediently led Lin Mu and Bloodthirsty Old Demon into Lost Canyon.

As soon as they stepped into Lost Canyon, Lin Mu's eyebrows slightly raised, "It really is here."

Just upon entering Lost Canyon, an energy swept across his body.

This energy was very familiar, it was the Nine Tripod Fragments!

This Lost Canyon was formed due to the Nine Tripod Fragments creating a mysterious domain!

Seeing Feng Tianhua being carried like a dead dog, many from the Southern Domain slowly gathered around.

Lost Canyon was almost barren, it was all rocky deserts.

Yet within the rocky desert, there were bare mountains, the terrain extremely eerie.

The three walked for half an hour, when suddenly four people approached by sword flying, each a Peak of Integration.

The leader, white hair with long brows, looked very much like an immortal.

The Bloodthirsty Old Demon saw the newcomers and showed a ferocious grin, speaking to Lin Mu, "Master, this person is named White Eyebrow, most treacherous and no good!"

Lin Mu didn't pay attention, he sensed intense Nine Tripod Fragments energy from all four.

It's only possible to have such an aura from long-term contact with the Nine Tripod Fragments.

Looks like they're not far from the Nine Tripod Fragments!

"Bloodthirsty, it's really you! How dare you cause trouble in the Southern Domain!"

White Eyebrow appeared dignified, but seeing Bloodthirsty Old Demon, his face twisted.

It seems there is enmity between the two.

"White Eyebrow, Skull Lai just tried to stop me but was slapped away, do you want to stop me too?"

Now the Bloodthirsty Old Demon was bursting with confidence.

When he first entered Lost Canyon, he had been a little worried.

Now since Lin Mu was fine, he had no worries.

There are no Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors in Lost Canyon, as long as Lin Mu is there, he can dominate Lost Canyon!

"Bloodthirsty, still as arrogant as ever!"

White Eyebrow said, then with no further words, he addressed the other four Peak of Integration, "Fellow Daoists, please join me in capturing this demon..."

Before he finished, Bloodthirsty Old Demon already made his move, "If you want to fight, then fight, stop babbling!"

Bloodthirsty Old Demon raised his hand, employing the Great Bloodthirst Technique!

Boom!

Blood red light surged into the sky!

"Impossible!"

White Eyebrow and the other four's faces changed drastically, they all felt an uncontrollable sensation in their blood.

Under the assault of blood vessels, their faces grew extremely ugly.

White Eyebrow snorted coldly, his brows like two dragons, shot towards Bloodthirsty Old Demon!

"It's been tens of thousands of years, still the same old thing, nothing new at all!"

Bloodthirsty Old Demon disdainfully snorted, then formed a seal with one hand.

Explosive Blood Technique!

Bang!

A Peak of Integration's arm exploded with a bang!

The Peak of Integration's face went pale, hurriedly retreating.

Just now, his Defense Artifact couldn't withstand the Explosive Blood Technique from Bloodthirsty Old Demon!

White Eyebrow and the other three weren't well off; the blood in each of them was boiling, causing energy chaos and nearly unable to use Dao Arts.

Just then, everyone heard a calm voice.

"Bloodthirsty, stop playing around, focus on the main task!"

White Eyebrow and the others followed the voice and saw Lin Mu speak lightly.

Playing?

Two moves suppressing four Peak of Integration, that's called playing?

White Eyebrow and the others felt humiliated.

Bloodthirsty Old Demon heard this and realized Lin Mu was displeased.

His eyes flashed with blood color, his voice turning grim, "Great Burning Blood Technique!"

Boom!

A flame surged from one of the Peak of Integration's body, turning him to ash within a breath!

"Bloodthirsty Old Demon!"

White Eyebrow roared in anger, but next moment, one of his arms exploded, with a tongue of flame darting out.

White Eyebrow grunted, crushing a talisman in his hand.

Just as the Teleportation Charm was about to take effect, a terrifying pressure descended from above.

Suppression of Heaven Technique!

Chapter 1000: Peak of Integration? Pathetic Nobodies!

It seemed as if a massive mountain was pressing down on them, the four peak Integration experts were all pinned in place.

"No..."

In an Integration duel, life and death is decided in an instant, and now being immobilized by someone, White Eyebrow's heart was filled with despair!

Bloodthirsty Old Demon's eyes flashed red, beams of blood light shot towards the four people!

Thud, thud, thud, thud!

The chests of the four were entirely penetrated.

The blood within them, like the water of a long river, was being siphoned away by the Bloodthirsty Old Demon.

Their bodies visibly emaciated rapidly.

"Stop!"

Just as the four were about to be slain by the Bloodthirsty Old Demon, an angry shout echoed.

The next moment, a beam of arrow light descended from the skies!

The light-formed arrow shot towards the throat of the Bloodthirsty Old Demon!

Bang!

A blood light emanated from the body of the Bloodthirsty Old Demon, easily deflecting the luminous arrow!

"Bloodthirsty! How dare you touch my people!"

The newcomer was garbed in colorful clothing, resembling a banished fairy, yet unexpectedly a man.

One of the five overlords of the Lost Canyon, Southern Region Gu She!

Gu She's eyes were filled with chilling killing intent: "I've long wanted revenge for the humiliation of the past, since you've come to me, don't expect to leave!"

Gu She was indeed full of domineering spirit, not intending to communicate with the Bloodthirsty Old Demon, not even asking the reason.

From the onset, it was a killing move!

Gu She's renowned ultimate skill, the Great Dividing Light Technique!

Arrows of light covering the skies!

Each one seemed like a small Dao Arts technique, although not matching the Integration Dao, the quantity makes up for it!

Gu She relied on this Great Dividing Light Technique to win against many with few and become famous in a battle!

"Paltry trick!"

Bloodthirsty Old Demon raised his hand, a smear of blood curtain rose to the sky!

Thud, thud, thud!

The arrows struck the blood curtain, unable to penetrate it!

Gu She's expression changed slightly, made a bow-drawing gesture, and an ethereal bow and arrow appeared in his hand.

"Great Piercing Technique!"

Rumble!

The arrow had yet to leave the string, and terrifying power had already swept across the surroundings.

Countless energies from heaven and earth gathered into this single arrow.

"Two Dao merged?"

Bloodthirsty Old Demon showed a slightly surprised expression for the first time.

He learned this from Lin Mu's guidance, that after integrating the Conceptual Realm into Dao, two Dao Arts can be further combined.

Forming a two Dao merged technique!

This merged technique was immensely powerful.

An ordinary peak Integration can't possibly withstand it.

If it weren't for encountering Lin Mu, Bloodthirsty Old Demon couldn't withstand this move either.

However, now...

"Great Chaos Blood Technique!"

Bloodthirsty Old Demon also used this merged technique he refined over the past three months!

"Three Dao merged?!"

Gu She exclaimed in surprise, but it was too late to think of stopping the battle!

Whoosh!

Gu She released his grip, and the Great Piercing Technique was unleashed!

At the same time, Bloodthirsty Old Demon's Great Chaos Blood Technique arrived!

Three Dao Arts complemented each other, forming a strangling force, colliding with the Great Piercing Technique!

Bang!

One Dao Art shattered, but the remaining two of Bloodthirsty Old Demon's burst forth, shattering the Great Piercing Technique!

Boom!

The remaining two Dao Arts crashed heavily onto Gu She!

The jade pendant at Gu She's waist suddenly emitted dazzling light, blocking the Great Chaos Blood Technique!

"Bloodthirsty! You made me waste a Tribulation Talisman, I will kill you!"

Gu She roared, pulling open the ethereal bow again, this time with three arrows!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Three Integration arrows shot towards Bloodthirsty Old Demon!

Just as this moment, a light hum came by Bloodthirsty Old Demon's ear again.

The Old Demon's face turned pale with fright, urgently spitting out a mouthful of essential blood, and lashed out in fury.

"Great Frenzied Blood Technique!"

This time, the Dao Art was applied to Bloodthirsty Old Demon himself!

Bloodthirsty Old Demon's body was covered with a layer of red blood curtain.

Even his eyes were crimson.

Meanwhile, his aura surged!

"Great Chaos Blood Technique!"

Bloodthirsty Old Demon in his frenzied state, his attack power increased again.

Bang, bang, bang!

The Great Chaos Blood Technique directly shattered Gu She's defense, penetrating his body.

Because this time Gu She was no longer protected by a Tribulation Talisman.

How precious a Tribulation Talisman is.

Even if his mother was the Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor of the Miao Qing Three Sisters, the Tribulation Talisman in her hands is few.

Not to mention, in the Lost Canyon, there is no Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor at all!

Gu She's Tribulation Talisman was originally his life-saving trump card, now inexplicably used up against Bloodthirsty Old Demon.

Until now, Gu She didn't understand why Bloodthirsty Old Demon struck!

This may be the arrogance of the Southern Domain overlord, regardless of why you strike, kill you first then see!

It is a pity he can't kill Bloodthirsty Old Demon this time, instead being severely wounded!

At this moment, several beams of sword light flew over from the northwest, east and other directions.

Bloodthirsty Old Demon's eyes flashed with intensity, and he struck fiercely again!

Another Great Chaos Blood Technique!

Gu She let out a mournful scream, his entire body's blood was instantly drained!

Next moment, even his internal ability was absorbed!

Bang!

With a loud explosion, Gu She, unwilling to endure further humiliation, resolutely self-destructed!

The terrifying shockwave obliterated everything within a radius of tens of miles!

Houses, structures, and the humans inside.

Regardless of Nascent Soul Realm or Divinity Transformation Realm, all perished in this wave of self-destruction!

The power of a peak Integration self-destruct is immensely terrifying!

Bloodthirsty Old Demon cursed angrily, feeling he had disappointed his master.

Lin Mu's patience was running thin at this point.

The Tribulation-Crossing Ancestors of the Three Great Holy Lands of Manzhou were about to return.

He didn't want to continue wasting time here.

"Bloodthirsty! Are you mad! How dare you kill in the Lost Canyon!"

Over ten peak Integration experts flew in sword-flight, led by none other than the emperors of the northwest, east!

Bloodthirsty Old Demon glared fiercely, spoke coldly: "Do you dare to interfere in my affairs? Step aside now, I'll spare you. Otherwise, death!"

Bloodthirsty Old Demon already felt Lin Mu's impatience, his tone turned cold.

The three overlords had ruled the Lost Canyon for years, accustomed to parading their might, unable to endure Bloodthirsty Old Demon's tone.

"Kill him!"

With an angry shout from the three overlords, all peak Integration experts attacked.

Bloodthirsty Old Demon stepped back, grumbled: "I've let you down, my lord!"

Feeling utterly incompetent, working for Lin Wudi for the first time, unexpectedly gave up halfway.

Moreover, summoned so many peak Integration experts.

Even though Bloodthirsty Old Demon's strength had greatly improved, he couldn't contend with so many peak Integrations.

Not to mention, within them were three he could barely match months ago!

Lin Mu silently stepped forward, flipped his palm downwards.

Suppression of Heaven Technique!

Rumble!

Mid-Stage Integration Lin Mu using this Suppression of Heaven Technique, cannot be withstood by ordinary peak Integration experts!

Over ten peak Integration experts in Lost Canyon were instantly pinned in place!

"Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor? No! What are you exactly?"

Only at this point did the three overlords notice the youth beside Bloodthirsty Old Demon.

With one move suppressing over ten peak Integration experts as powerful as a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor.

Yet his body did not show the lightning exteriors of a Tribulation-Crossing Ancestor!

Lin Mu didn't waste words with them.

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

"Decide Palm!"

Boom!

One palm struck down.

Under the Sky-supporting Giant Palm, everything was suppressed and pulverized!

The three overlords, along with over ten peak Integration experts, were killed with two moves!

Bloodthirsty Old Demon bowed respectfully, thinking the Lord of the Blessed Land was indeed more powerful!

During Spirit Transformation Peak, he barely managed to suppress peak Integration.

Now, peak Integration seemed like dirt and dogs before him!