

Paradise 1051

Chapter 1051: Wu Mo Fights

The man who stepped out of the smoke had sustained no wounds on his body at all. Clearly, the Star Titan's power was not threatening in the least to him, which only proved how powerful he was.

The Warlord, who was in the Star Titan, seemed to have noticed this, so he stopped firing. Instead, he contacted Lin Huang secretly to ask if he should proceed with the attack.

Lin Huang told the Warlord to stop the assault. Since he already knew the attack could not do anything to the man, it was not necessary to waste the Divine Stones.

Seeing that the airship above his head had stopped firing, the man scoffed and looked at the two people across him.

A Virtual God rank-9, an immortal-level, and nine God Figurine's Combat Souls?!

The man glanced past the duo across him. He stopped when he saw Lin Huang and soon found out this immortal-level young man was one of the leaders of this battle.

'He's controlling God Figurine's Combat Souls to fight a Virtual God rank-3 powerhouse. This guy is really something. It's unfortunate that his combat strength is too low which limits his ability.'

He did not care much about the nine God Figurine's Combat Souls and skipped his eyes over them. Instead, he had his eyes on Wu Mo.

He realized something after some careful observation. 'I was wondering where this Virtual God rank-9 came from. Nevertheless, she's nothing but a vase. A soul remnant that's using a Virtual God rank-9 monster's body as a host.'

As the man was observing Lin Huang and Wu Mo, they were scrutinizing him as well.

Lin Huang finally saw how this man looked like then.

He had golden armor all over his body and was approximately 1.9 meters tall. His body was the kind that would look skinny in clothes and his muscles were lean instead of bulky. It was the kind of body that most girls appreciated.

His hair was slightly shorter than Lin Huang's, but his face was the most attractive part of him.

His face was drop dead gorgeous. It was not the feminine kind of beautiful, but a pretty boy sort of beautiful. His face was one that could get attention from the opposite sex easily.

If a picture of his face and body was posted on a dating app on Earth, he probably had up to 1,000 girls talking to him in every city he went.

Even Lin Huang was a little envious the moment he saw his face. "I'm sure he can get as many ladies as he wants with that face!"

However, Wu Mo, who was standing next to Lin Huang, asked while thinking otherwise, "Is he handsome?"

"Don't you think he's handsome?" Lin Huang was surprised by Wu Mo's judgment of beauty.

"He's as skinny as a bean sprout. You're more handsome," Wu Mo commented out loud instead of using voice transmission. However, she added through voice transmission next, "Our Wu Tribe men have muscular bodies just like this corpse that I'm using at the moment. To us, this is 10,000 times better-looking than that guy."

Lin Huang finally understood why Wu Mo wanted the bruised corpse to be her shell after hearing that.

He thought to himself, 'Did this girl do anything to this bruised corpse secretly?' He looked peculiar when he looked at Wu Mo as he thought about this.

The man looked disgusted upon noticing the duo ignore him completely and even discuss his features out loud. Most importantly, the lady had announced that he was not handsome.

As the Master God of God Bless, he had never been treated so coldly before.

"So, it's the both of you who are provoking my God Bless."

"To be exact, we aren't provoking since we're already here." Lin Huang thought about it and suggested another term, "I think 'challenging' is more accurate."

'What challenge?! Do you think this is a dojo?!' Even the Master God wanted to scream at him.

Although the man's identity was obvious since Grandmistress Wei had called out to him twice earlier, Lin Huang asked anyway, "So, you're the Master God of God Bless?"

"Yes, I'm the Master God of God Bless," the man confirmed.

"You're only on virtual god-level and you dare call yourself Master God," Lin Huang mumbled softly hearing the answer, "I've always thought the Master God of God Bless would be a True God from some organization in the great world. Alas, you're not even a True God! I guess there's nothing impressive about your background. No wonder even your God's Messenger is unwilling to reveal anything about you. It's too embarrassing."

The man was enraged to hear Lin Huang's mumbling. "This is just a clone I left behind in this gravel world. I'm a ninth-rank True God!"

"Ah, so it's just a clone." Lin Huang looked like realization dawned upon him.

"Although this is just a clone, it's enough to kill you guys!" The killing intent of the Master God's clone rose.

"I'm not sure about that," Lin Huang shook his head while saying with a smile.

"What? Do you think you're invincible because of your nine God Figurine's Combat Souls?" Naturally, the Master God's clone saw through the God Figurine's Combat Souls' secret. "If I were to kill you, these God Figurine's Combat Souls alone can't save you!"

“You can’t kill him in my presence,” Wu Mo, who had been standing aside, finally spoke.

“You?” Master God’s clone scoffed. “I didn’t have a proper look at you earlier and thought you were a high-rank Virtual God. Now that I see you up close, you’re just a soul remnant living in a puppet. Your life is in my hand. Where did you get the idea that you can defend this brat?”

“Won’t you find out if you fight me?” Wu Mo grinned.

“Great idea. This brat will be left with nothing after I’ve killed you.”

A playful expression flashed through Lin Huang’s eyes when he heard what the Master God said.

The two silhouettes almost disappeared at the same time when the battle invitation was extended.

A glaring golden glow lit up in the air before Lin Huang could react. The golden glow that came out of nowhere was tens of times brighter than the sun at noon.

Almost the same time when the first golden glow appeared, the second, the third, and the fourth golden glow radiated. Blinding golden glows came one after another. In less than a few seconds, there were over 100 golden glows shining in the air.

Lin Huang tried his best to look, but he could not see the duo’s fight at all. Apart from the explosive golden glows that came from the collision, he saw nothing else.

Flash grenades seemed to be set off flash grenades set off in each and every corner of the entire canyon. If there were ordinary people here, they would not be able to see anything at all. All they would be able to see was the golden lights that filled their field of vision.

If not for the Star Titan covering the top of the canyon, Fengtian City that was thousands of kilometers away might have been able to witness the phenomenon clearly.

The canyon was collapsing as a result of the duo’s intense battle. Almost all the mountains, trees and plants up to a 1,000-kilometer radius that was bathed in the golden light collapsed.

The canyon could no longer be called a canyon since all the mountains were now flattened. Even the crust of the earth was trembling and giant cracks could be seen. Most of the terrain collapsed deep underground, forming a massive sinkhole which seemed bottomless.

Even the gigantic the Star Titan was trembling. The Warlord even turned the airship’s defense system on to prevent the airship from being damaged.

However, the Wei Clan’s ancient castle that was initially rooted to the ground was not in so much luck.

After all, the ancient castle was only a demigod relic. Moreover, the entire ancient castle would soon break down without Grandmistress Wei being conscious. It collapsed completely from the impact of the Divine Power that struck again and again.

The people in the Wei Clan’s ancient caste vanished as a consequence of the shining golden lights immediately. The same happened to the people in the basements. None of them survived.

The battle between the two Virtual God rank-9 powerhouses was incredibly intense. Even the high-temperature radiation caused by the collisions could hurt a demigod-level powerhouse severely, let alone the impact coming from their Divine Power.

Grandmistress Wei, who had passed out on the ground, was similar to Lin Huang whereby she had a thin, semi-transparent sphere around her. Without that shield, she might have been killed by the battle impact earlier.

Naturally, Lin Huang was watching the battle safe and sound. The defense sphere that Wu Mo had made herself allowed him and Guan Zhong to watch the battle at a close distance although Lin Huang could not see anything the duo was doing. However, beside him, Guan Zhong watched in rapture while staring at the sky. He did not want to miss a thing.

Chapter 1052: Beaten Up So Hard that Even His Mother Doesn't Recognize Him

The battle between the duo was growing intense in the air. The impact of their collisions was accumulating since they had been colliding for up to a thousand times.

The Master God's clone was looking more and more serious because Wu Mo's ability was much more powerful than he expected.

The duo's fight lasted for five to six minutes. All of a sudden, Wu Mo backed off after her punch landed on the Master God's clone, creating a distance between them.

The Master God's clone hesitated for a moment. Instead of going after her, he teased her from a distance, "It's only been a couple of minutes but you can no longer take it? You're just a sliver of a soul remnant. Why must you show off?"

"You're overthinking. I'm just not used to fighting in this disguise," Wu Mo responded and she removed her disguise. She revealed the bruised corpse with bulky muscles that was over three meters tall. "The disguise earlier had a vast difference in terms of height and arm length. It's odd to fight in that disguise."

Seeing Wu Mo reveal the bruised corpse in the air, Lin Huang looked rather sympathetically at the Master God's clone. He knew Wu Mo was serious about fighting now.

The disguise earlier was terribly different from this bruised corpse, causing Wu Mo many mistakes in battle sensing ability. For instance, the bruised corpse's arm should have been able to reach the opponent, but in her previous disguise, there was a larger distance for her arm to get to the opponent. The bigger difference in the body size, the costlier the mistakes in such senses which affected her battle performance more.

Wu Mo's female disguise was almost four times different from the bruised corpse she was now using. She probably could not even use 50% of her ability in the previous disguise.

Even Lin Huang knew that, so it was only natural that the Master God's clone knew that too. He turned grim again.

Now that Wu Mo had regained her original form, she must have experienced a boost in her abilities. He had no choice but to be more careful now.

“Ah, it’s liberating to use this body.” Wu Mo stretched her neck to her left and right as a crisp crack rang out. She then gazed down on the Master God’s clone who was across her. “We shall begin the second round if that’s okay with you.”

Before the Master God’s clone could answer whether he agreed with that, Wu Mo stomped into the air with her bare feet and shot towards her opponent like a cannonball.

The Master God’s clone’s pupils shrunk all of a sudden. “That’s crazy fast!”

Wu Mo’s speed was more than twice as fast than before.

Knowing that he would not be able to dodge her attack, the Master God’s clone could only defend the attack forcefully by crossing both arms in front of his chest.

Almost the second when he did that, Wu Mo arrived before him. She grinned at him and swung a punch which landed hard on both of his arms that acted as a defense.

The Master God’s clone could only feel an invincible force coming from his arms that were wrapped in a god relic and were crushed right away. The force even penetrated his chest plate and reached his fragile chest. Not only did his ribs collapse, but even his organs experienced a tremor.

The Master God’s clone sailed out like a golden comet. He slumped hard onto the ground hundreds of kilometers away.

The single punch alone was terrifying!

“I think that was too much...” Wu Mo blinked twice after seeing what her punch did. She glanced down at her own fist.

The bruised corpse that she was currently using seemed to be almost comparable with a true god-level body after the enhancement which included refinement and runes inscriptions.

That was the reason why Lin Huang did not panic at all when she was fighting the Virtual God rank-9 Master God’s clone.

Lin Huang, who was watching beneath, knew what happened as soon as he saw the golden glow while Wu Mo remained standing there.

“Don’t let him get away!”

“Don’t worry. He won’t be able to do that.” Wu Mo disappeared from where she was as soon as she said that.

Lin Huang was hesitating if he should go after her to watch the battle upon seeing Wu Mo go after the Master God’s clone.

However, another golden glow shot through the sky before he could make up his mind. The golden glow landed less than three kilometers from him with a crash.

Wu Mo had hurled the Master God’s clone back! She appeared again almost when the golden glow landed.

Before the Master God's clone managed to get up from the ground, she stepped on his lower abdomen, causing him to fly out.

However, Wu Mo did not wait for him to land this time. Instead, she arrived before him like a twinkling star and swung a punch at his face. The Master God's clone flew toward another direction without the ability to control himself. Once again, Wu Mo appeared in front of him without waiting for him to land. She attacked his recovering chest with her elbow.

Wu Mo did not use any fancy techniques at all. Even her close combat skills left no chance for the Master God's clone to fight back at all. He was almost always in an airborne state whereby he could not even manage to stand still.

Just like that, the Master God's clone remained airborne for over ten minutes. He finally could not take it any longer and summoned a God Figurine's Combat Soul. He managed to stand still as he got the God Figurine's Combat Soul to confront Wu Mo's attack. He stared at Wu Mo while his face was drenched in blood.

Lin Huang could finally see the Master God's clone's face now. His face was completely deformed. He bet that even his birth mother would not be able to recognize him now. If that had been an ordinary person, he must have been so marred that even the wounds on the face could not recover since all the bones on his face were crushed. However, a cultivator had powerful recovery ability. They could recover if they were given ample time as long as they were still alive, let alone virtual god-level powerhouses.

Apart from his face, his whole body was injured. His chest was now sunken and both his arms and legs were distorted in an irregular way.

Seeing that his crotch was still bleeding, Lin Huang even suspected that Wu Mo had destroyed his 'third leg' too.

Lin Huang was surprised to see his appalling condition. He could not really understand how Wu Mo managed to attack his flesh directly and bypass the god relic's defenses.

Theoretically, the Master God's clone would not have been beaten up so drastically as long as he provided sufficient Divine Power to his god relic. Unfortunately, it seemed like he had fought Wu Mo without any god relic on.

Besides Lin Huang, even the Master God's clone himself also could not understand why the god relic did not defend him when Wu Mo was beating him up.

"Do you think this little guy can stop me?" Wu Mo smirked as she looked at the Abyssal Dragon Turtle's Combat Soul that was growling at her. Even though the God Figurine's Combat Soul had a body like a mini hill and was hundreds of meters along, it was just a little chap to Wu Mo.

"Maybe one of them can't do anything to you, but what about nine?" the Master God's clone replied with his hoarse voice.

He summoned the remaining eight God Figurine's Combat Souls as soon as he was done speaking.

The nine God Figurine's Combat Souls had the same combat strength as he did whereby all of them were on Virtual God rank-9. All of them were the size of mountains, the Abyssal Dragon Turtle being the smallest.

"Aren't you talented at combat skills? I'll get my God Figurine's Combat Souls to compete in that with you." The Master God's clone scoffed when he saw Wu Mo being surrounded by his God Figurine's Combat Souls.

"Sister Mo Mo..." Lin Huang wanted to get his God Figurine's Combat Souls to help. Even though they were no match for the opponent's God Figurine's Combat Souls, at least they could be obstacles to buy Wu Mo some time.

However, Wu Mo interrupted him when he spoke, "I can handle this. Just enjoy the show where you are."

Chapter 1053: Allow Me to Let It All Out on You

To be honest, Lin Huang was worried when he saw the Master God's clone summoning nine God Figurine's Combat Souls.

After all, all the God Figurine's Combat Souls had true god-level bodies. They were the best at fighting close-combat powerhouses. The combat skill that Wu Mo was using earlier was outranked entirely.

However, upon hearing Wu Mo's reassurance that she could handle it, he recalled she was not the best at combat skill, but at Witchcraft Runes. His concern was lifted right away, and he proceeded to watch the battle in relief.

The Master God's clone was secretly jolted when he heard Lin Huang's offer to help. Although Lin Huang's God Figurine's Combat Souls had a great difference in combat strength compared to him and he was no match to him at all, Lin Huang could stall the battle. After all, Lin Huang's God Figurine's Combat Souls too had true god-level bodies. Even though they were no match for him, they could fight his God Figurine's Combat Souls head-on.

The Master God's clone was secretly relieved to hear Wu Mo asking Lin Huang not to interfere.

He did not think that Wu Mo who was expert in combat skills could get away while being surrounded by his nine God Figurine's Combat Souls. In the gravel world, the body of a God Figurine's Combat Soul could be considered invincible.

However, he had no idea that combat skills were just one of Wu Mo's extra abilities.

The nine God Figurine's Combat Souls surrounded Wu Mo in the air. The Master God's clone was watching the battle amusedly while letting his body recover outside the battle ring.

He was already visualizing his nine God Figurine's Combat Souls trampling Wu Mo's bulky body at ease.

Wu Mo did not seem nervous at all despite being surrounded by nine Virtual God rank-9 God Figurine's Combat Souls. She glanced at the Master God's clone who was outside the ring through the gap between the God Figurine's Combat Souls.

“This guy’s not paying attention at such a moment, huh?” Wu Mo smirked when she saw the Master God’s clone outside the zone.

The Master God’s clone was only distracted for a moment. He issued his order to the nine God Figurine’s Combat Souls when he snapped back to his senses.

“Kill that bulky man!”

The nine God Figurine’s Combat Souls moved as soon as they heard the order.

The first to attack was a giant red-haired ape.

It was up to 1,000 meters tall and it held a giant hammer in its hand. It smashed the weapon toward Wu Mo without hesitation. The crash of the giant hammer felt like a mountain was collapsing.

The second to attack was a spotted leopard. Compared to the rest of the God Figurine’s Combat Souls, it was the smallest at only approximately five meters long.

It stretched its foreclaws and mauled Wu Mo. Black cracks formed in the air.

A red sparrow was the third to attack. It had red wings and red feathers along its back. Only its crest and tail were black while its abdomen was white. It was over 300 meters long when both of its wings spread open.

It flapped its wings in the air, shooting tens of thousands of bloody feathers at Wu Mo like a hailstorm.

...

The Abyssal Dragon Turtle was the last to attack.

The Master God’s clone had summoned it to block Wu Mo from chasing him earlier.

Although the Abyssal Dragon Turtle was best at defending, it had a pretty powerful attack ability too.

Black flames were rushing out of its mouth as it opened its muzzle wide. The flames were pouring out like a pitch-black waterfall.

The nine God Figurine’s Combat Souls attacking at the same time was almost no different than nine Virtual God rank-9s striking at once.

The Master God’s clone, who was outside the battle ring, could almost see the bulky man being smashed into mush after the nine God Figurine’s Combat Souls attacked him together.

However, in the middle of the battle ring, Wu Mo was at ease.

She stretched her hand out and summoned the Book of Sorcerer Dao. She then activated a few runes one after another in the air.

The set of runes appeared together in the air rapidly. They turned into nine little thumb-sized snakes, slithering towards the nine God Figurine’s Combat Souls.

It was too late for the nine God Figurine's Combat Souls to dodge them by then as the nine little black snakes penetrated their bodies easily. Almost at the same time, the nine God Figurine's Combat Souls froze.

The Master God's clone was bewildered at that moment as his nine God Figurine's Combat Souls fell onto the ground and stopped moving. He had completely lost contact with them and could not even recall them back now.

"What did you do?! Why can't I sense my God Figurine's Combat Souls any longer?!"

"Nothing much. I'm just applying what I've just learned. I used some technique to block the interaction you have with your God Figurine's Combat Souls," Wu Mo smiled while explaining. She had learned that from Lin Huang's God Figurine's Combat Soul, the Shackle Serpent.

"You've lost all of your God Figurine's Combat Souls now, so just throw everything you have at me now," Wu Mo taunted, "If not, just be a punching bag and allow me to let it all out on you. It's been a long time since I've fought anyone."

The Master God's clone looked aghast. All of his nine God Figurine's Combat Souls which were his trump cards had just been beaten, and he could no longer use them.

An idea flashed through his mind after some complicated expressions flitted across his face.

"Come into my God Territory if you dare!" A black vortex formed out of thin air as he roared. The Master God's clone walked into it and provoked Wu Mo by asking her to come with his finger.

"Sister Mo Mo..."

Lin Huang attempted to advise Wu Mo to not go. After all, every Virtual God had a different God Territory ability. Entering another person's God Territory was highly risky.

Although Wu Mo's overall ability was much more powerful than the Master God's clone, it was a different story once she entered his God Territory. Some people had very odd God Territories.

However, Wu Mo turned her head and smiled at him. She then spoke to him through voice transmission, "Don't worry. I've encountered all kinds of opponents on the battlefield back then. I might not have entered others' God Territories 50 times, but I've gotten in at least 20 to 30 times. I know how to handle this."

Wu Mo went into the vortex in a flash as soon as she was done speaking. The vortex disappeared slowly, taking the duo along with it.

Lin Huang frowned upon seeing them vanish. He did not know much about God Territories. He had only heard about it from the stone tablet.

A God Territory was a product of a Life Palace. It had Godhead as its core, which was why it usually inherited the Life Palace's abilities.

Nonetheless, the God Territory's abilities could be enhanced and used in every part of the entire God Territory.

A God Territory was very effective on an opponent who had a slightly weaker ability.

The weaker one's ability was, the easier the person would be taken into the God Territory by force.

Especially when the opponent had a much weaker ability, one could open his God Territory and drag the opponent into it.

However, when both of them had the same combat strength, dragging the opponent into one's God Territory had a high failure rate. The more powerful the opponent's ability was, the more difficult it would be for the opponent to be taken into one's God Territory.

The Master God's clone had provoked Wu Mo into his God Territory to fight him because the failure rate of taking her in by force was very high.

"I wonder what is the ability of the Master God's clone's God Territory exactly?" Lin Huang felt slightly insecure that he could not watch the battle although he could not see Wu Mo and the Master God's clone's fight earlier at all either.

Meanwhile, in the Master God's God Territory, Wu Mo and the Master God's clone had begun fighting again.

Chapter 1054: Killing the Master God

The God Territory of the Master God's clone was a chilly snowfield.

Wu Mo felt a little lost when she saw the snowy land. She thought she returned to her Wu Tribe's floating land. However, she snapped back to her senses a moment later and looked confusedly at the Master God's clone.

When they were fighting out there earlier, the Master God's clone did not show any frost attribute abilities at all. However, his God Territory manifested such a scene, which proved that he definitely had a frost attribute Godhead.

The only explanation for him to not use frost attribute Godhead when he was fighting out there was that he did not refine this Godhead himself and it was not entirely compatible with him. Since it would not be effective when used in common battles, he put it aside entirely.

However, it was a different story in this God Territory.

The God Territory was equivalent to an independent mini world while the Master God's clone was the ruler of that world.

Even though he had low compatibility with the Godhead, he could perform almost 100% of the Godhead's ability.

'This guy didn't refine his own Godhead?' More doubts rose within Wu Mo.

Seeing that Wu Mo looked skeptical, the Master God's clone thought she was shocked by his Godhead's attribute and began teasing proudly, "I haven't been using the frost attribute ability out there because

I've got low computability with it. However, that issue doesn't exist in this God Territory. This place will be your burial ground."

"I'm very curious. How did you manage to integrate a Virtual God rank-9 Godhead? Theoretically, Godheads above Virtual God rank-3 should have an integration success rate so low that it's beyond the imagination." Wu Mo ignored what he said and expressed her biggest doubt.

"This body is already on Virtual God rank-9, but there weren't any Godheads in it. I happened to find a frost attribute Virtual God rank-9 Godhead, so I used the Ice Rule to suppress the frost attribute ability in it for integration. Without the ability going haywire, it was much easier to integrate."

"Unfortunately, my body has low computability with this Godhead and I couldn't find any materials to boost the compatibility in this gravel world. I just had to deal with it," the Master God's clone told her right away since he did not think it was a secret.

"So, you've been in this gravel world before?!" Wu Mo thought it was rather unbelievable. She was merely a sliver of soul remnant now and she could faintly sense the gravel world's rejection. The difficulty of a ninth-rank True God coming to this gravel world should be no less than a person cultivating to attain Virtual God rank-9. Even if one were to travel via a normal dimensional gateway, one would feel the rejection from the world at all times. Furthermore, the rejection would build day by day.

"I came from this gravel wor-..." the Master God's clone realized he had revealed too much information when he was speaking halfway. "Our little chat will end here."

Although he did not finish what he was saying, Wu Mo guessed what he was going to say. She even wanted to ask if his body was left behind in this gravel world but the Master God's clone refused to talk further.

"Following me into my God Territory will be the biggest mistake you've ever made in your life."

The Master God's clone waved his hand after saying that to Wu Mo from far away. Chilly wind and snow swept toward Wu Mo.

The whistling chilly wind sounded like a lion's roar. Even the air turned into frost wherever it passed. The entire God Territory's temperature seemed to have dropped tens of degrees Celsius.

The low temperature the Master God's clone performed was even lower than the Moon Frost Lin Huang's God Figurine's Combat Soul, the Enchanted Fairy, had used to freeze the demigods earlier.

The sweeping chilly wind would not only turn demigods into frost immediately, but it might even freeze high-rank Virtual Gods including Virtual Gods rank-8 and rank-9.

A layer of frost began to form on Wu Mo's body as the chilly wind and snow drowned her.

It was just frost on different body parts in the beginning, but it began spreading rapidly. Toward all directions and eventually wrapped her entirely.

In less than half a minute, Wu Mo had turned into an ice sculpture.

With the snowstorm, the layer of frost covering Wu Mo was getting thicker and thicker. She was sealed within.

Sensing that Wu Mo's aura had vanished, the Master God's clone waved his right hand again. The snowstorm then faded away.

He stepped forward slowly upon seeing that Wu Mo had turned into an ice sculpture. "So what if you have powerful close-combat ability? In my God Territory, you wouldn't even have the opportunity to fight..."

Before the Master God's clone could finish talking, Wu Mo, who had turned into an ice sculpture, opened her eyes all of a sudden and grinned at the Master God's clone.

Almost at the same time, the ice that was wrapping her body exploded. A fist the size of a sandbag punched the Master God's clone, who appeared before Wu Mo, hard.

The Master God's clone flew out in a spiral.

Wu Mo then spoke to him through voice transmission, "Did you really think you froze me? I was just messing with you!"

The Master God's clone, whose head was spinning while he was airborne without having the slightest ability to control himself, was so mad that he almost spit blood when he heard that.

Wu Mo recalled the rune back beneath her skin when the Master God's clone attacked her in the beginning. It caused the layer of frost to seem like it was covering her skin, which resulted in her appearing like she was frozen.

She took the attack by force just to see what the Master God's clone could do in his God Territory. In the end, she realized she had overestimated him. Or rather, the set of runes that she had inscribed on this bruised corpse was too powerful. No matter what, she felt no chilliness penetrating the defenses of the rune at all although the frost was stuck to her skin.

"How is that possible?!"

The Master God's clone took some effort and finally managed to stand still hundreds of kilometers away. Although his face was sunken from Wu Mo's punch, the emotional damage he had experienced was more severe than the damage on his face.

"Isn't it simple?" Wu Mo appeared less than 20 meters across the Master God's clone directly. Her expression seemed like everything was pure common sense. "Don't force it when the compatibility is low!"

"Those who have sufficient compatibility and might not be able to perform 100% of their ability out there after integrating a Godhead can perform at least 80% of their ability. In their God Territory, they might be able to perform 150% to 200% or even 300% of their ability. However, in your God Territory, you can only perform at 100% by force. That's the difference.

"You think a God Territory would be the remedy for the low compatibility. However, to others, God Territory isn't merely a remedy, but a tool to perform beyond 100% of your ability."

Naturally, the Master God's clone knew that. However, he was unwilling to accept it.

He waved both hands, controlling the snow storm in his God Territory to travel toward Wu Mo's direction.

Giant snowy mountains that were thousands of meters tall slammed toward Wu Mo. A hard punch from her alone crushed the mountains into pieces.

Icicles shot out like flying daggers. A slap was all that was needed to form an invisible shield before her. She blocked all the icicles from touching her body.

Icy mist blew at her, but it did not stop her at all. She waved casually, and an invisible forcefield took the icy mist away directly.

Iced walls solidified one after another, blocking Wu Mo from moving forward. They exploded right away upon her pointing her fingers.

The Master God's clone did everything he could but he failed to stop Wu Mo from approaching him.

He had just realized a fact then and exclaimed out loud, "You're not a Virtual God, but a True God!!!"

"You got it right on a certain level." Wu Mo smiled without denying it.

"Since you're a True God, you'll have to go to the great world sooner or later. If you kill me, my real self won't forgive you. My real self is a ninth-rank True God, so you are definitely no match for me even if you recover to your peak."

"Are you threatening me?" Wu Mo scoffed.

"If you let me go now, I'll guarantee that my real self won't do anything to you when you get to the great world in the future." The Master God's clone's tone was rather soft.

"Even dummies won't believe what you're saying. Do you think I'd believe you?" If Wu Mo had a clone, she would definitely not forgive a clone who bullied her and destroyed her people.

"My real self left a trump card in this body. You wouldn't be able to live if you killed me."

Wu Mo had a slight change of expression hearing what the Master God's clone said. She was not sure if he was telling the truth. However, looking at the Master God's clone's behavior, it seemed to be true.

She was only a third-rank True God at her peak. If the Master God's clone's real self was really a ninth-rank True God, the trump card that he left behind should not be underestimated although he was in another world.

Wu Mo made up her mind after a short reflection.

If she let him live now, he might contact his real self in the future and it would bring her bigger trouble by then. She would rather destroy his organization now and get rid of him at the same time to prevent any consequences in the future.

No matter what trump card he left behind, as long as her soul remnant survived, she would have the opportunity to recover in the future.

Soon, Wu Mo made up her mind after the thoughts flashed by in her mind. Killing intent rose in her eyes.

“It’s too risky to spare your life. I choose to take the bet.”

Wu Mo pierced her hand through the Master God’s clone’s chest as soon as she was done speaking. A cold blue Godhead appeared between her fingers a moment later.

Fear was written all over the Master God’s clone’s face. He only managed to utter a single word, “You...” His body froze and turned into a corpse falling onto the ground.

The massive snowy God Territory began fading automatically since the Master God’s clone was killed.

It was not collapsing but fading away on its own due to the lack of a master controlling it.

Wu Mo and the Master God’s clone’s corpse were finally visible again as the God Territory faded away.

At the moment, Grandmistress Wei had just woken up. She was slightly stunned when she saw the golden-armored silhouette falling from the sky. She lifted her head to look up immediately and saw Wu Mo hovering alone in the air.

“Has the Master God lost?” Grandmistress Wei fell into devastation completely. She had never imagined that the Virtual God rank-9 Master God would lose.

Lin Huang could not help but smirk when he saw Wu Mo hovering alone in the air.

However, he had goosebumps all of a sudden while his body turned stiff. His nine God Figurine’s Combat Souls moved almost at the time, blocking him in a flash. Their guards were up like never before.

They locked their eyes on the corpse that had just landed.

A terrifying aura was rising slowly from the Master God’s clone’s corpse...

2/2.1: The Power of A Finger

Wu Mo hung her head down and looked at the corpse of the Master God’s clone with a frown. It was clearly a True God’s aura. She would never get that wrong.

“Take Lin Huang away!” Wu Mo shouted at the Ninetails Lynx without hesitation.

The Ninetails Lynx patted Lin Huang and Guan Zhong immediately and sent both of them into its alternate dimension.

Lin Huang also recalled all the remaining eight God Figurine’s Combat Souls. He glanced at the Star Titan battleship above, aware that it was too late for him to recall that now. He could only get the Warlord to activate the maximum defense before recalling him into his card from.

In the air, Wu Mo put the Godhead in her head away and held her head as she peered down at the corpse of the Master God’s clone.

A black vortex quickly formed in the middle of the corpse’s chest.

It was just the size of a fist at the beginning, but it soon expanded a couple of meters wide. Within the span of a few breaths, the entire corpse turned into a vortex which was over three meters wide. It looked like a mini black hole.

The aura that gave Lin Huang goosebumps originated from that vortex.

It was extremely weak in the beginning, but the aura was getting more and more prominent as the vortex expanded.

The powerful aura even penetrated the alternate dimension where Lin Huang was. He could feel it clearly.

For safety purposes, the Ninetails Lynx dragged Lin Huang up to 1,000 kilometers away until he could no longer feel the ominous aura.

Since he could not watch the battle from where he was, Lin Huang got Bloody to project the battlefield.

The vortex did not stop growing on the ground. It only stabilized when it expanded up to approximately ten meters in diameter.

In reality, it only took merely the span of two to three breaths for the vortex to appear and form completely.

In the air, Wu Mo summoned the Book of Sorcerer Dao. She was ready to fight and she had her guard up.

A thunderous voice roared out of the vortex on the ground as soon as it was completely consolidated. It echoed all over the sky.

“Die!” The voice sounded like millions of thunderbolts setting off next to their ears at the same time.

The ground was collapsing as if there was an earthquake. Even the Star Titan that was covered in a shield in the air was trembling.

A blue finger emerged out of the vortex as soon as the word was heard. It then turned into a massive finger coming at Wu Mo.

Everything froze wherever the massive finger passed by. The entire area seemed to turn into a snowy land.

Strong gales blew within thousands of kilometers as snow fell. Even the sky turned dim now as if Doomsday had come.

In the intense snowstorm, the gigantic Star Titan in the air was shaking. It looked like a tiny boat in a raging sea as it was hard for it to get hold of itself. There was even a layer of frost on the airship's shield. The flickering lights made it look like it might collapse anytime.

If Bloody had not attached its Leech Pods at the bottom of the airship which was protected by the shield, they might have been destroyed by now.

Wu Mo, who was not far beneath the airship, shifted in expression. She moved both of her hands, forming runes in the air before her. There were layers of shields of all forms and colors that consolidated in an attempt to stop her opponent's attack.

As a True God, she clearly sensed that the finger alone was at least the attack from a third-rank True God.

Clearly, due to the unstable dimension and the rejection of the gravel world towards true god-level power, most of the power of the Master God's attack was taken away, causing the impact to drop.

Even though that was the case, the layers of defense before Wu Mo were as fragile as paper when the finger advanced. The defense layers made out of tens of thousands of Witchcraft Runes froze wherever the massive icy finger passed. The layers then cracked and collapsed like glass being smashed mercilessly. They shattered into pieces and vanished.

There was a slight change of expression in Wu Mo's eyes when she saw that the defense she set up was crushed entirely. The attack was much more powerful than she expected.

Since she could not run away, determination flashed through her eyes.

"Since I can neither defend it nor can I run away from it, I'll just have to fight it head-on!"

Wu Mo gave up on defending as she reached this point. She activated all the attack runes she had on her right arm. Then, she swung a punch at the massive blue finger.

Her fist and the finger collided in the blink of an eye. A glaring white glow lit up in the middle of the collision, illuminating the entire sky.

The glow caused by the collision was so bright that it looked like thousands of suns exploded at the same time. The white glow soon drowned everything.

The massive blue finger collapsed slowly in the middle of the explosion where Lin Huang could not see.

The bruised corpse's entire right arm exploded directly, splattering blood all over the place. Her frozen body was falling to the ground far away like a comet. A giant sinkhole formed in the ground tens of kilometers away as if a meteorite had struck.

Sensing that her back collided against the ground after being flung out by the great force, her body came to a stop at the moment.

Wu Mo woke up from the pain and spat a mouthful of blood out. She looked around her.

"I'm still alive!" She thought she would die the second they collided earlier.

The opponent's finger attack was clearly the doing of a third-rank True God while her combined abilities were merely on first-rank True God.

Among true god-level powerhouses, the difference between each rank was vast.

She was very fortunate to be able to survive the attack.

Although Wu Mo was grateful that she survived, a voice that came out of the blue made her heart drop. "I've never thought there'd be a vessel that I can use here."

Wu Mo thought the gateway that was opened temporarily would close right after the attack. Never had she thought the Master God would still be there.

She also knew that the vessel the person meant should be Grandmistress Wei.

At the moment, the white glow caused by the collision was fading slowly. Lin Huang, who was 1,000 kilometers away, finally saw the battlefield through the Leech Pods again.

A blue fog was churning out of the black vortex. The fog turned into a few threads and penetrated Grandmistress Wei's nostrils and mouth while she was unconscious.

Lin Huang could not help but frown when he saw that. He had seen the Crow God Ceremony before, so it was only natural that he knew what the opponent was doing.

Kilometers away, the dust around the sinkhole was fading away.

By then only did Lin Huang see that the bruised corpse, who had lost its entire right arm, was lying in the sinkhole. She looked like she was dying as she lay in her blood. Half of her body was frozen and she looked extremely weak.

"Sister Mo Mo!"

Although Wu Mo could not see what the Master God was doing, her Divine Telekinesis sensed the Master God transforming Grandmistress Wei's body clearly. She also sensed Bloody's Leech Pods.

She then looked at the Leech Pods and said through voice transmission, "Lin Huang, leave me behind. The Divine Power in me is all drained from the collision earlier. I won't be able to run. You must leave Division 2 as soon as you can before he finishes transforming his vessel."

"You're still alive?" A voice came into Wu Mo's ears from a distance. "And there's a little rat hiding in the alternate dimension, huh? I almost missed you out."

Chapter 1055: I Think I'm Invincible Now!

Never would Wu Mo have expected the Master God to leave a dimensional god relic that was similar to the Crow God's Eye in his clone. It even had a higher grade than the eye, so she figured it was a true god relic.

This gateway built by the dimensional god relic did not only come with the Master God's third-rank True God attack, but it even provided the tools to create a new clone.

After blasting Wu Mo off with a finger, the Master God noticed Grandmistress Wei as the ready-made vessel. He then began making his clone by transforming Grandmistress Wei's body right away.

Although he sensed that Wu Mo was still alive, he did not care and all he did was glance at her direction because he knew very well that she had lost her walking ability. Fighting aside, she could not even run if she wanted to.

He did not even bat an eyelid about Lin Huang who was hiding in the alternate dimension up to 1,000 kilometers away. To a ninth-rank True God like him, Lin Huang, who was below virtual god-level, was no different from an ant. Naturally, his existence was deemed nothing compared to making a clone.

Wu Mo spoke to Lin Huang through voice transmission, asking him to run since the Master God was busy making his clone.

She had lost her ability to fight completely. The collision with the massive blue finger had drained all of the Divine Power in her body. She did not even have the strength to get rid of the frost on her body, let alone fight.

Lin Huang was only on immortal-level after all. The Master God might not even bother to attack him, thus his chances of escaping were very likely.

However, a slight wave came next to her as she spoke through voice transmission via the Leech Pods. Lin Huang appeared right next to her.

“You...” She was very tempted to scream at Lin Huang when she saw that he did not run away and had come to save her instead. “Are you dense? You had the chance to run. Look what you’ve done! We’re going to die here. Nobody will avenge any of us in the future.”

“He’s already found out about me. Do you really think I can run?” Lin Huang lifted his head and glanced at the direction of the dimensional gateway.

“This brat is right. Although he’s just an ant, he might have the potential to grow. I’d never leave anything behind. He’d be a dead man now had he chosen to run earlier.” The Master God’s voice rumbled in the air eerily. He sounded like he was chatting with a friend.

Lin Huang shrugged at Wu Mo. “You heard him.”

“It’s my fault. I shouldn’t have spoken to you. If I hadn’t done that, he wouldn’t have found you.” Wu Mo felt a little guilty.

“Stop saying all that.” Lin Huang squatted down. “How are you feeling now?”

“My Divine Power is drained, and my right arm is gone while my body is frozen. Apart from my head, I can’t move most of my body now,” Wu Mo said out loud instead of using voice transmission. She wanted to let the Master God know that she was no longer a threat. It might be able to buy her some time.

Lin Huang frowned when he heard her admission. He looked down and began thinking. Then, he secretly contacted Xiao Hei. “Is there any card that we can use to solve this crisis now?”

“You can use the Escape Card which can send you out of the opponent’s sensing range randomly within a second, but it’s hard for you to do that if you’re bringing Wu Mo with you. Wu Mo has the opponent’s remnant energy on her, so he can locate her right away no matter where she is.”

“Do you have another suggestion?”

“Nothing else works apart from running away.”

“Your combat strength is too low. The opponent is at third-rank True God at the moment. There’s no card that can solve the current crisis.”

Lin Huang fell into silence for a moment. Suddenly, his eyes lit up as he looked at the bruised corpse.

“The bruised corpse is on Virtual God rank-9. Can we use the Provisional Combat Strength Upgrade Card to boost the bruised corpse’s combat strength? I remember the card has no restriction on the user’s combat strength.”

“Indeed, the Provisional Combat Strength Upgrade Card has no restriction on the user’s combat strength, but it can only be applied on you, your Monster Cards, your clones, puppets, or special items such as the Combat Souls.

“There are two conditions to apply the card on a specific target. One is that the target must have combat strength. The second is that the host must own the target.”

“So, you mean the card is applicable as soon as I own the bruised corpse?” Lin Huang found a solution right away.

Xiao Hei only replied after a moment of silence, “Sure.”

Lin Huang had a plan as soon as he got the answer from Xiao Hei. He looked at Wu Mo again.

“Sister Mo Mo, you can’t use this bruised corpse for now. Please remove yourself from it.”

Just when Wu Mo was surprised by Lin Huang’s request, he winked at her.

She was stunned. Although she had no idea what Lin Huang was thinking, she agreed while nodding anyway. She left the bruised corpse and retreated her consciousness back into the soul jewel by penetrating between Lin Huang’s brows.

Naturally, the Master God saw that but he did not care. He thought Lin Huang was attempting to run, so he warned him, “I told you that you’ll die even faster if you run. If you stay here obediently, you’ll at least live until I’m done with my clone.”

Lin Huang spread his arms. “I’m not running. I just want to study this corpse.” He pressed his palm to the bruised corpse’s head, inserting his consciousness and Divine Telekinesis.

A moment later, he took over the body and owned it entirely.

Just like Wu Mo said, this body was severely damaged whereby most of it was frozen. Apart from the head, almost every part of the body was unable to move.

“Xiao Hei, is it possible to fix this body?” Lin Huang asked while frowning.

“The sea of Divine Power will replenish this body when the combat strength is boosted. It’ll recover automatically by then.”

Lin Huang was determined after hearing that answer and he gave his order right away, “Use three Provisional Combat Strength Upgrade Cards! The bruised corpse will be the target!”

Three golden glows that only he could see penetrated the bruised corpse as soon as he issued his order.

As the golden glows penetrated the corpse, the frost that covered the body began fading rapidly. Flesh grew on the damaged right arm at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

At the same time, the bruised corpse's combat strength was skyrocketing. It broke through its initial Virtual God rank-9 to true god-level in a heartbeat!

However, that was not all. The bruised corpse's combat strength was still rising after getting to true god-level.

First-rank!

Second-rank!

Third-rank!

It only stopped when it elevated to the third-rank.

The entire transformation happened within the span of a breath.

Just when the Master God noticed the odd aura coming out of the bruised corpse, Lin Huang had already controlled the recovered bruised corpse to stand up from the sinkhole.

His consciousness that was controlling the bruised corpse felt like there was no limit to this body. Lin Huang even had an illusion. 'I think I'm invincible now!'

Chapter 1056: Hehehe...

"What exactly did you do, brat?" The Master God sounded rather shocked and mad. Never had he thought that a kid who was not even on virtual god-level would do something like that in his presence.

He could not understand what Lin Huang had done at all. He could not understand how he managed to transform a Virtual God rank-9 virtual god-level puppet to a third-rank True God. One must know that the gap between Virtual God to True God was vast and achieving it was not easy.

However, Lin Huang completed the three-rank boost in less than the span of a breath. It seemed even easier than drinking water. He even doubted that a heavenly god-level, which was the equivalent of god sequence-level, could do that.

Lin Huang had no idea what the Master God was thinking about at that moment. He felt like he was invincible in his brand new puppet.

"This puppet even masters the Champion Strength Rule under the Strength Rule?!"

"A powerhouse can only elevate to god order-level (true god-level) when he masters a rule of any kind. Although the card only provides a provisional combat strength boost, it'll automatically apply a rule that's most compatible with your puppet to get it to god order-level instead of merely an upgrade in Divine Power."

Lin Huang gave Xiao Hei a thumbs-up secretly after hearing its explanation. "Awesome!"

The bruised corpse lifted his head and looked kilometers away after building himself a layer of Divine Power defense. He was looking at the black vortex.

This puppet possessed third-rank True God combat strength. Although the card could only last for an hour, he was a legit third-rank True God at that moment.

Meanwhile, the Master God arrived via the dimensional god relic. He was merely a projection.

Although his combat strength was also on third-rank True God, Lin Huang had the confidence to beat him.

He stretched his neck and shoulders to his left and right, revealing a cunning grin on his face.

In the next second, the bruised corpse disappeared from where he was without warning. He appeared next to Grandmistress Wei directly.

He swung his muscular arm at the cold, blue silhouette's face.

Lin Huang held nothing back. The punch was fuelled with Divine Power as well as the Champion Strength Rule. His entire arm was covered in a layer of ominous red glow as if it contained boundless terrifying power.

Space would be torn wherever the punch passed by.

The true god-level power had exceeded what this gravel world could attain.

His punch had truly rent the space. It was not the illusion that was caused earlier on. Terrifying spatial turbulence spread from the torn space, engulfing everything around it.

Even Grandmistress Wei flew towards the crack, unable to control herself.

The Master God frowned when he saw that. He picked Grandmistress Wei up and flew out. Meanwhile, he swung his other hand at Lin Huang's punch.

His palm turned cold blue immediately as if it was made completely of ice.

Everything the palm passed by was frozen. The ground, dust, wind and even the air turned into white frost.

Clearly, he dared not underestimate the current version of Lin Huang whereby he performed his Ice Rule without hesitation. He did not hold the Divine Power in his body back at all.

The attack this time was at least ten times more powerful than the finger attack that had defeated Wu Mo earlier.

The punch and the palm collided together in the air in a flash.

In that second, red and cold blue glows occupied half of the sky like a clearly divided river.

The Ice Rule that had drowned the bruised corpse easily earlier could not do anything to the bruised corpse at that moment.

Although it was ice and snow, there was nothing that it could do to such a powerful ability.

However, the match that resulted in a tie only lasted less than three seconds.

In the air, the red glow grew and suppressed the blue completely. In the blink of an eye, it drowned the blue silhouette entirely.

Almost at the same time, a blue silhouette shot out like a comet and smashed hard into the ground a couple of kilometers away.

Although both of them had third-rank True God combat strength, the Master God's projection was slightly inferior.

He was just a projection, after all, so his ability was provided by his real physique that was currently in the great world.

Meanwhile, Lin Huang's corpse puppet was on the peak of third-rank True God at the moment. He had boundless Divine Power while the Champion Strength Rule definitely provided an upper hand in close combat.

The superiority was clear when it came to the comparison.

Lin Huang's confidence skyrocketed as he suppressed the Master God's projection with merely a punch.

"What kind of Master God are you? You're not impressive in the least!"

"You're seeking for death, brat!"

The Master God rose from the gravel slowly. Another thing that was rising at the same time was his killing intent that was as sharp as a blade.

He began performing rule sigils with both of his hands a couple of kilometers away.

The temperature was dropping rapidly in the entire land. Within a few seconds, the area within a 1,000-kilometer radius turned into a snowy land.

Dark clouds filled the sky and black snowflakes tumbled down.

Lin Huang frowned slightly when he saw that. He had no idea what the black snowflakes were, but he knew it was definitely bad news.

He stepped into the air and flew towards the Master God as if like a lightning bolt.

However, the Master God waved as soon as he approached. A giant, crystal ice wall was formed and blocked Lin Huang who swung a punch without even thinking.

The ice wall turned into dust right away.

Subsequently, forming in front of him was the second wall, the third, the fourth... More and more giant walls were formed and connected.

Lin Huang was too lazy to go around the walls. He swung his punch, again and again, turning all the ice walls into dust. He was finally irritated after smashing many ice walls.

However, the Master God behind the ice walls was smirking.

Lin Huang just noticed that he had many black snowflakes stuck on him.

The black snowflakes had penetrated his body and began engulfing the Divine Power in his body.

He did not notice that in the beginning, but he now picked it up since his Divine Power started to drain.

“Seems like you’ve noticed that.” The Master God’s voice came from behind the ice walls. “Each of my Inked Snowflakes will engulf the Divine Power in your body and transfer them to my body. The more Inked Snowflakes stick to you, the more Divine Power will be drained. As long as I stall enough time, all the Divine Power in your body will be drenched. I’ll win without even having to fight.”

Lin Huang scowled when he realized the snowflakes would still engulf his Divine Power even if he covered his body with a layer of Divine Power.

He put a god relic armor on, but it was futile. The black snowflakes penetrated the battle armor and got to his body.

“It’s useless. The snowflakes will penetrate even if you put a hundred battle armors on,” announced the Master God proudly.

Wu Mo’s voice came into his ears just when Lin Huang was going to ignore his draining Divine Power and crash through anyway.

“Why are you so dumb? He modified this technique from our Witchcraft Rune. The black snowflakes will penetrate through your soul, but they’ll turn into merely physical corrosion when they get into your body. It’s very easy to break. Just add a layer of spirit defense with the Witchcraft Rune on your body. They won’t be able to penetrate your body by then.”

Lin Huang came to a realization after hearing Wu Mo saying that. He then summoned the Book of Sorcerer Dao and activated a couple of runes. Three layers of spirit and physical shields were formed on his body. He then put the Book of Sorcerer Dao away.

He stretched his hand out and grabbed a snowflake. As expected, the black snowflake did not penetrate his body.

Lin Huang then crushed the snowflake and grinned at the Master God who was ten meters away.

The grin gave the Master God goosebumps.

“You’d better run now. If I catch up to you, hehehe...”

Chapter 1057: The Real Ultimate Move

Pale blue ice crystal walls erected in the air, blocking Lin Huang and the Master God.

Lin Huang was too lazy to walk around the walls, so he swung his punch one after another instead. The sky was shaking from all the blows. The giant ice crystal walls were collapsing. They broke into pieces and turned into dust.

The speed of the collapsing walls was just as fast as them solidifying. The giant walls would collapse almost as soon as they were formed.

The Master God, who initially wanted to depend on the black snowflakes to beat Lin Huang, soon noticed that something was off. There was no more Divine Power filling his body.

As the Master God's projection spread his Divine Telekinesis, he realized the peculiar phenomenon going on in Lin Huang's body. The black snowflakes could no longer penetrate his body.

"What's happening?!"

"Do you find it strange? I've seen through your technique," Lin Huang mocked with a grin, "It's a soul-penetrating method, but you changed the effect to physical energy corrosion, making me think that it's a physical attack, so I failed to find the way to break it. Not anymore!"

The Master God's expression turned grim upon hearing what Lin Huang said. Never had he thought that his almost sure-win technique would be broken by Lin Huang so soon.

The upper hand from the Inked Snowflake soon faded, and the Master God's projection fell to the losing side.

His energy source came from his real self in the great world. Sending energy via the dimensional tool was draining to him. Most importantly, the duration that the dimensional gateway could stay open was limited.

Furthermore, the more energy it provided, the shorter the dimensional gateway could be opened.

Looking at the current energy transmission, he figured that the dimensional tool could only stay open for less than ten minutes.

The Master God stopped Lin Huang from coming closer while coming up with a plan.

'I'll need at least five more minutes to transform my vessel to Virtual God rank-9. The problem is, even if I get the five minutes and successfully create the clone for my projection to stay here, my clone will just be on Virtual God rank-9, which is no match for him at all.

'Therefore, I'll have to kill this brat first before I'm done with the clone. In other words, I only have less than five minutes of battle time.' The Master God was thinking quickly. He looked at Lin Huang's real body behind the bruised corpse all of a sudden and came up with a plan.

Naturally, Lin Huang noticed the Master God looking at him and he added a couple more defense runes on his real body.

The Master God scoffed while his blue projection waved his hand. A pale blue vortex soon appeared in the air like a gigantic blue pupil hanging in the sky.

"God Territory..." Lin Huang frowned slightly. He did not want to enter this God Territory that his opponent had summoned.

However, as soon as he had that thought, his body hovered into the sky out of his control. He was sailing toward the vortex at an alarming speed.

He controlled the bruised corpse to hold onto his real body immediately. However, they were both pulled towards the vortex anyway.

He realized what the opponent's plan was at that instant.

As a God Territory could engulf any living thing that had lower combat strength than itself, the Master God's projection used this to suck Lin Huang in.

If the bruised corpse clone did not follow, Lin Huang would be killed soon even with the shield.

Under such circumstance, the bruised corpse clone could only follow suit, which meant that they were entering the opponent's stage.

Although Lin Huang knew nothing much about the God Territory, he knew that it was the opponent's stage. The opponent's ability would definitely be much more powerful in the God Territory.

He had no other option since the Master God did this. He could only allow the Master God to pull him and the bruised corpse into the God Territory.

In a flash, Lin Huang and the bruised corpse turned into two bright gleams and shot into the blue vortex, disappearing altogether.

Seeing them vanish, the Master God's projection followed behind and entered the vortex.

As the three of them entered the blue vortex, the color of the vortex in the sky began fading and it disappeared eventually.

The God Territory of the Master God was a chilly snowfield.

Lin Huang could feel the cold faintly although he had double protection from the physical and spirit shields.

The bruised corpse stood there waiting for the Master God to show up patiently. He appeared again a moment later.

His form was no longer the cold blue human form whose features were unclear earlier. He was a complete human in this cold snowfield. He looked almost the same as the clone that Wu Mo had killed earlier.

"This is my stage and it's also your burial ground."

"So, you admit that you can't defeat me unless you're in here?" Lin Huang teased.

"The God Territory has always been a battle technique." The Master God's projection scoffed.

"In reality, you wouldn't be able to defeat me under normal circumstances. That's why you used this stupid trick to pull me in. I can't do anything else apart from following you to fight on your stage. Naturally, it'd have been better if I don't come in. You'd be able to kill my real body like a piece of cake," Lin Huang told the truth directly, "Isn't this your plan?"

"No matter how eloquent you are with your words, you won't be able to change your destiny of dying here." The Master God's projection did not bother to fight back.

“You’re thinking too much. I can still kill you in here!” Lin Huang launched his attack first as soon as he was done speaking.

He stomped hard with his feet, forming a massive sinkhole in the thick snow on the ground. He charged himself at the Master God’s projection like a lightning bolt.

The Master God’s projection grinned in a teasing manner. He waved the sleeve of his white robe as hundreds of similar silhouettes appeared.

Lin Huang could not tell which was real and fake since there were hundreds of Master Gods that appeared before him.

The hundreds of Master Gods performed hand seals rapidly. Tens of thousands of ice blades of all forms consolidated in the air, aiming for Lin Huang like a storm on a summer.

Lin Huang stomped both his feet and squatted in a firm stance. He inhaled deeply and opened his mouth all of a sudden. The Divine Power that combined the voice in his lungs spread out.

Roar!!!

A loud roar made the land tremble. Countless ice blades were crushed into dust as a result of the deafening roar.

Even the fake Master Gods disappeared like melting snow.

Naturally, Lin Huang did not come up with the lion-like roar. It was a technique that was already in the memory of the bruised corpse.

Lin Huang performed that with the activation of just his simple Divine Power.

The Master God was dismayed to see that his technique was ruined again almost immediately.

“It seems like you’re no more powerful on your stage than you are out there.” Lin Huang laughed while looking at the Master God’s projection.

A ferocious gleam flashed in the Master God’s eyes.

“There are some techniques that I didn’t plan to use on a brat like you, but since you’re so full of yourself, I’ll show you my real ultimate move!

Chapter 1058: A Gory Repression

The Master God’s projection began performing a hand seal quickly as soon as he finished speaking.

The entire snowy God Territory looked like it turned from day to night within the span of a short few breaths. The sky turned completely dark.

The ground under Lin Huang’s feet that were covered in snow began shaking intensely as if there was an earthquake.

Lin Huang and the bruised corpse puppet hovered from the ground immediately.

'This stance really looks like an ultimate move,' Lin Huang thought to himself.

Just when he was going to interrupt, blue ice sculptures that seemed alive began rising from the ground.

There were a total of 12 ice sculptures. Three of them took on human forms while the remaining nine looked like monsters.

Lin Huang had never seen the nine monster-form ice sculptures in the monster guide before. Clearly, they were not from this gravel world.

'What's all this?' Just when doubt rose in Lin Huang, the Master God's projection was almost done with the hand seal. The 12 ice sculptures were formed completely.

The 12 ice sculptures opened their eyes almost at the same time when the Master God's projection performed the last hand seal. Their cold, blue bodies began transforming into flesh and blood. Combat strength aura started flowing out of their lifeless bodies.

Lin Huang narrowed his eyes slightly when he saw that.

All of the 12 ice sculptures had third-rank true god-level aura!

"These 12 ice sculptures are my collectibles. I love collecting powerhouses that I've killed, then refine them with God Territory and make them a part of my God Territory when they're dead. They are my slaves. These 12 ice sculptures before you were on third-rank true god-level when they were alive."

"Initially, only ninth-rank true god-level powerhouses would see this move of mine. If not for me being in such a rush today, I wouldn't even use this on you. Pal, dying by this move is an honor for you."

The Master God's projection waved his hand as soon as he was done speaking.

The move seemed to be a way of him giving his order, whereby the 12 ice sculptures shifted almost at the same time.

A feline monster with stripes charged like a streak of lightning. It appeared before Lin Huang in a flash and mauled the air with its sharp, blade-like claws.

The mauling left black traces in the God Territory's space.

Lin Huang was no slower than it. He dodged to the side slightly and avoided the attack that could tear his body open. He swung a hard punch like a cannon at his opponent's abdomen.

Knowing that these 12 ice sculptures were tough, Lin Huang did not hold back at all. He used all of his Divine Power, and the Champion Strength Rule turned his entire arm red.

The feline monster dodged immediately after sensing the life-threatening danger. It was extremely agile. A teasing gleam flashed through Lin Huang's eyes just when the feline ducked his punch.

His fist turned into a sword, and he swung it at the monster.

The crescent-like sword glow glided through the feline monster's soft, white abdomen. Red blood spurted out of the wound.

Lin Huang hovered into the air and got closer to the cat. His hand turned into claws and he reached deep into its abdomen through its wound. With a hard yank, out came all of its intestines.

“That’s the first!” Just when he had gotten rid of the feline monster, a monster that looked like a T-Rex charged at him with its mouth wide open. It attempted to devour him alive.

Sharp teeth like steel filled the space between its jaws, and there were hundreds of them. If he was really bitten, he would probably turn into mush.

Lin Huang did not want to test how powerful the opponent’s bite was. He swung both his fists at the opponent’s muzzle and threw hundreds of punches in the blink of an eye.

With the help of the Champion Strength Rule, Lin Huang could launch the Master God, who was a third-rank True God, out with merely a punch. One could imagine how powerful the consecutive hundreds of punches were.

Hundreds of red fists fell like raindrops, breaking the sharp-toothed monster’s head open right away. Lin Huang rushed forward and appeared behind its broken head.

“And the second one.”

Just when Lin Huang muttered that, a sword glow came toward his neck directly.

His eyes lit up when that happened. He pointed his finger into the air, and a red glow in the form of a finger collided with the sword glow’s weakest point. It wiped out the white sword glow like a piece of cake.

“This one uses a sword?!”

Lin Huang was elated when he found out there was a sword cultivator among his enemies. As a sword cultivator himself, fighting another sword cultivator opponent was what he desired most.

He lifted his head and looked at the sword cultivator. It was a young man who looked distant. With mediocre features, he exuded a cold aura that was rather intimidating.

As he took his time observing the sword cultivator, the fourth attack came.

It was a Bug Tribe monster with three pairs of scimitar-like sharp blades. It had grayish-black bug armor over its slender body and it was swift in its attack.

Six blade arms sliced up to 1,000 razor traces in the air. They were sweeping toward Lin Huang like a spider web.

“Out of my way!” Lin Huang yelled. He was upset that the bug had interrupted his battle with the other sword cultivator.

He gazed up, holding his fist and swinging his arm with the momentum from his spine. Then, he threw the punch with all of his strength!

Bang!

An intense detonation exploded, and the web-like blade glow broke like glass under Lin Huang’s punch.

Lin Huang charged and passed through the gap of the blade glow. His hand seemed to have torn through at a speed no one could imagine and grabbed the Bug Tribe monster's neck.

A crack followed by a tear shattered the air as green blood shot into the sky like a fountain. The Bug Tribe monster turned into a headless monster.

"The third..."

As Lin Huang was tearing the Bug Tribe monster's head off, a sharp spike pointed at Lin Huang's back.

The attack was as quick as a lightning bolt and was silent without warning.

The sharp pitch-black spike was hard for one to catch sight of in this dark God Territory that appeared like it was night.

Just when the spike arrived less than 20 centimeters behind Lin Huang, a hand appeared out of nowhere. It grabbed the weapon that was going to pierce through Lin Huang's heart, preventing it from being unable to move an inch closer.

Subsequently, Lin Huang turned around slowly and grinned at the dark.

"A female monster with a scorpion's tail? I wonder how she tastes like."

He stretched his other hand out after mumbling to himself. He grabbed onto the other side of the scorpion's tail and crushed it.

Crack!

A devastating groan came almost at the same time.

The arm that was in the form of a scorpion's tail was crushed directly. Pale white liquid shot out of the wound and spilled all over the place.

The lady with the scorpion's tail was dragged over beyond her control as Lin Huang crushed her tail. Even though the lady had a bombshell body, he had no sympathy in his eyes at all. He threw a punch which penetrated her fragile chest directly.

"That's the fourth one!"

Chapter 1059: Actually, I'm A Sword Cultivator

Crack, crack...

After breaking the red dragonkin's wings, Lin Huang stepped on the giant dragonkin's back that was falling onto the ground.

The second before the dragonkin created a sinkhole on the ground, Lin Huang leaped high with hammers in both of his hands. He then smashed them on the dragonkin's head.

Bang!

The bruised corpse's silhouette hopped off almost at the same time that the dragonkin landed.

The dragonkin's whimper that sounded like a stray dog came to a halt merely a second later.

"The eleventh one!" Lin Huang, who had blood splattered all over his body, wiped his face while glaring at the black silhouette that flashed through the air.

"You're the only one left!" Lin Huang stood on the dragonkin's head that had turned into mush while patiently waiting for the perfect timing. It was the last monster and although it was not powerful, it was great at hiding and running. Lin Huang decided to handle it last because he was worried that it would take too much time for him to find it and kill it.

However, Wu Mo's voice came into his ears two to three seconds later. "Right now!"

Lin Huang stretched his arm without hesitation, grabbing the air. Almost at the very moment he did that, a black silhouette appeared and collided against his palm.

Lin Huang held onto the black silhouette and squeezed hard without thinking twice. A devastating shriek was released as the black silhouette in his palm exploded.

He threw the black silhouette onto the ground casually. Looking at the mushy black carcass, he guessed that it was a bird monster.

"Twelfth one!" In less than half a minute, Lin Huang completed a dozen kills. The process was terribly gory.

In the beginning, he was surprised by where this brutality came from. Soon, he found out that it came from the bruised corpse.

Not only were his emotions affected, but even his battle mode was also influenced by the bruised corpse's overwhelming battle instinct.

This bruised corpse was a born warrior.

As Lin Huang snapped back from the battle, he turned his head to look at the Master God's projection and revealed a teasing smile. He leaped from the dragonkin's squashed head and walked towards the Master God's projection slowly.

"Your little pets are all gone. If I'm not mistaken, you shouldn't be able to summon any ice sculptures that are more powerful, should you? Otherwise, you wouldn't have summoned ice sculptures that are merely on third-rank true god-level." Lin Huang guessed that the items which the opponent summoned must have been restricted by his current combat strength. Otherwise, he would have summoned ice sculptures on fifth or sixth-rank which could totally suppress Lin Huang if ninth-rank was a no-go for him.

Seeing Lin Huang approaching, the Master God's projection's face remained calm. There was no change in his emotions at all despite Lin Huang destroying his 12 collectibles.

Instead, he spoke to Lin Huang smoothly, "Do you really think you've killed my collectibles?"

Lin Huang was stunned to hear that question. He spread his Divine Telekinesis around and realized that the 12 carcasses that were initially there were all gone.

"I forgot to tell you something earlier." The Master God's projection grinned mockingly. "In my God Territory, these collectibles... can't be killed."

The blue ice sculptures rose from the ground around him slowly as soon as the Master God's projection said that.

The ice sculptures looked alive. They were the 12 third-rank True Gods that Lin Huang had just killed.

They opened their eyes when they were completely formed. Subsequently, their bodies began turning into blood and flesh.

Lin Huang thought that entire scene was familiar.

"Isn't this what happened when he first summoned the 12 ice sculptures earlier? It's exactly the same!"

Lin Huang looked at the Master God's projection, feeling a little speechless after his redundant ridiculing. "I've already killed these 12 pets of yours. Can't you be more creative?"

The Master God's projection looked at Lin Huang calmly and said nothing.

"So, you're just stalling me?" Lin Huang scowled in disdain.

"I'm just getting them to buy me some time for me to prepare my next move to kill you." The Master God's projection stepped back immediately.

Almost at the same time he did that, his 12 collectibles began attacking Lin Huang.

"Ugh, this is boring!" Lin Huang pouted and took a god relic battle sword out from his storage space.

The bruised corpse grabbed the battle sword and filled it with Divine Power. He then went after the 12 third-rank true god-level opponents.

Divine glows of various colors lit up in the air, illuminating the entire God Territory.

However, they turned dim one after another. Only a red sword glow remained eventually.

Lin Huang spent less than 20 seconds eliminating the dozen third-rank true god-level monsters this time.

What he had no idea about was that there was a silhouette standing on a cliff hundreds of kilometers away.

Each time he killed an ice sculpture monster, the soul of the monster's God would appear before the Master God directly. They were then swallowed by him.

The Master God's projection's aura peaked after swallowing 12 third-rank true god-level God's souls. Although he was still on third-rank true god-level, his aura was close to perfect-stage third-rank true god-level.

Even Lin Huang sensed the odd aura almost immediately.

'How did the Master God's projection's aura boost all of the sudden?'

Just when Lin Huang felt the skepticism twist in his stomach, the Master God's projection in a white robe appeared less than 20 meters from him.

“Lin Xie, I really don’t want to use this move, but you left me with no choice.”

Lin Huang raised his brow. “Did it cost you?”

“That’s right. This move cost me my third-rank true god-level collectibles forever.” The Master God’s projection nodded lightly, not seeming to be in a rush to attack at all. “But it’s alright. It’s worth it because I’m trading them for a collectible like you. To me, your value is much higher than theirs.”

“So, it sounds like you’re confident that you can defeat me, eh?” Lin Huang smirked in a teasing way.

“My combat strength has reached the peak of third-rank true god-level. I even have all of the powers and talents the 12 collectibles have mastered at the moment. Furthermore, this is my stage. There’s no way that you can run.”

“Why should I run? Isn’t the peak of third-rank true god-level still third-rank true god-level?”

“I killed your 12 little pets. In fact, I killed them twice. Do you think I’m scared of their abilities? Moreover, this has always been your stage. Wait, from what I remember, you’re the one who has been running from your life clumsily.”

The Master God’s projection could not argue with Lin Huang because he was telling the truth. There was no way that he could fight back.

“We’ll find out who will be running for his life very soon. I’ll suppress you with close combat that you’re best in!”

“I think you’ve mistaken. I didn’t master close combat. I’m a sword cultivator!” Lin Huang corrected him in all seriousness.

Chapter 1060: Killing A God !

An ice battle armor soon formed on the Master God’s body. He was just a will projection when he came here. He had no weapon or armor.

However, apart from the Ice Rule, this battle armor that was created in the God Territory at the moment had a defensive ability that was even more terrifying than an ordinary god relic’s.

Tens of meters away, Lin Huang’s bruised corpse puppet remained with no armor on. He was only holding a bright silver god relic sword in his right hand.

He wanted a god relic with rule power of a higher grade (true god relic). Due to the rule power in rule power god relic, it could not be compared with an ordinary god relic.

However, a sword was the only rule power god relic Lin Huang had at the moment.

Meanwhile, the god relic battle sword in the bruised corpse’s hand was just an ordinary god relic. It was also the only god relic battle sword that Lin Huang owned at the moment. He had many demigod relic battle swords, so many that he auctioned them off. However, he only had that one and only god relic battle sword.

Nevertheless, although it was just an ordinary god relic, it could kill a True God since Lin Huang had covered it in rule power.

The silver battle sword was soon covered in a bloody glow. It was the sign of the Champion Strength Rule engulfing the sword.

Lin Huang had used this battle sword to kill the 12 third-rank True Gods earlier himself.

And now, the sword tip was finally pointing at its real enemy — the Master God's will projection!

In endless time and space away, the ninth-rank True God in the great world projected its will onto this gravel world. His only attempt was to destroy the guy who had killed his clone, then get himself a new clone.

Theoretically, it should be two things that were extremely simple. Never had he thought that he would have encountered an obstacle that he had never come across before.

This little guy that was as insignificant as an ant in this gravel world attacked with an ability that was no less powerful than its will projection, forcing him to show his trump cards one after another, just like the move that he was currently performing. He was engulfing the God's souls in his God Territory to give him a temporary boost in ability. Many ninth-rank True Gods had never come to such a predicament that they were forced to do this.

'What a scary brat!' The Master God could not help but exclaim secretly. Lin Huang's performance piqued his interest greatly.

In the air, the two silhouettes finally collided.

Covered in ice battle armor, the Master God threw a hard punch out.

Due to the Ice Rule, boundless chilly wind blew, going after Lin Huang at a critically low temperature.

Lin Huang's eyes were clear and bright. There was no fear in those eyes at all, only enthusiastic battle intent that raged like fire.

Red flames lit up on the bloody sword.

As the sword was swung in the air, the fountain of flames burning even brighter. It grew so brilliant until it collided with the giant fist.

The battle sword in Lin Huang's hand turned into a bloody sun, tearing through the sky with endless heat and power.

A cold blue and a bloody red glow occupied hundreds of kilometers in the pitch-black sky.

A moment later, a white glow lit up in the middle of the collision. As if a star had exploded, a glaring glow spread and covered the entire God Territory in the blink of an eye.

The white explosion grew rapidly. Soon, it engulfed the two colors in the air, taking the two silhouettes that were battling along with it.

The icy crystal ground that was as tough as steel collapsed like a piece of glass wherever the white glow passed by. The entire land trembled as if it was whimpering in cowardice.

A big hole burned in the pitch-black sky, turning the entire God Territory from night to day.

Lin Huang retreated hundreds of kilometers back and smashed hard onto the crystal ground. A sinkhole that was tens of kilometers wide gaped in the ground as if an asteroid had struck.

He knew very well that the attack was a tie. His opponent was just as powerful as he was.

“It’s a shame that I haven’t perfected my sword skills. I suppose I’ll need to break through to level-6 Sword Dao which is Sword Dao Divinity to be able to kill a True God with this sword!” Lin Huang’s soft mumble showed his secret ambition.

Meanwhile, on the other side, the Master God, who lay in a sinkhole hundreds of kilometers away, could not help but exclaim, “That brat wasn’t kidding! His Sword Dao is really close to divinity!”

Climbing out of the sinkhole, the Master God looked at the ice glove covering his palm. There was a crack even thinner than a strand of hair on his cold, blue glove. It was so tiny that it was almost invisible to the naked eye.

“It sure is worthy of being a sword cultivator, one of the most powerful occupations in attacking.” Cold, blue mist flowed out of his palm. As the Master God stretched and wiped the crack on the glove, the crack disappeared almost immediately as if it had never been there before.

Lin Huang, on the other hand, shifted about after climbing up from the sinkhole. He checked if his body was severely impacted.

He spread his Divine Telekinesis directly and targeted the Master God who was standing in the sinkhole hundreds of kilometers away. In a flash, he disappeared.

A white glow sparked in the next second.

The two silhouettes separated as soon as they came in contact, but they collided again in the next second.

Lin Huang swung his sword again and again while the Master God threw his punches one after another.

Dazzling white glows lit up like fireworks in the sky and disappeared rapidly. Billions of deafening bangs echoed in the sky.

Terrifying Divine Power spread everywhere. Even if there was a ninth-rank True God there, he might not be able to fight it head-on.

Space was torn where the duo collided while the cracks were like spider webs. The God Territory was repairing itself at its best speed, but it could not catch up with the duo’s damaging rate.

There were more and more cracks in the space, causing turbulence all around.

Up to 1,000 kilometers in the air, wherever the duo passed became danger zones. Even a True God dared not go any closer.

The entire God Territory was trembling from their collision that exploded one after another. It felt like it might collapse anytime.

Naturally, Lin Huang was enjoying the battle. After all, an opponent which he could prove his ability entirely was hard to come by. It gave him the opportunity to perfect his sword skills at true god-level.

However, the Master God did not look very well. Although he was just as powerful as Lin Huang at the moment, it was his God Territory. He only had such ability in the God Territory. As soon as the God Territory collapsed, his temporarily boosted ability that came from his secret skill would be taken away.

On the other hand, Lin Huang would not be affected at all since he would still be just as powerful then.

'No, I can't let this go on. I'll lose if I do!' The Master God thought to himself while locking his Divine Telekinesis on Lin Huang as a ferocious gleam flashed through his eyes.

He turned his spirit power into a few arrows and shot it at Lin Huang's spirit.

Lin Huang's expression changed slightly. The spiritual attack came out of nowhere, so the bruised corpse did not have time to react at all.

The few spiritual arrows collided against the spiritual defense made of Witchcraft Runes one after another. The arrow would penetrate a layer of defense every time it shot before it vanished. Three arrows later, the three layers of defenses that Lin Huang had built were destroyed entirely.

Seeing that the last few arrows were going into his spirit, a blue gem that looked like a droplet shot out between Lin Huang's brows all of a sudden, blocking the last remaining arrows head-on.

The blue gem-like soul jewel had cracks all over it. With a loud crack, the soul jewel was broken.

"Sister Mo Mo!" Lin Huang could not help but yell out loud. However, a weak white glow shot in between Lin Huang's brows in the next second.

"I'm alright. My soul is just severely hurt now..." Wu Mo murmured weakly and fell into a deep sleep as she penetrated the Sorcerer Goddess's blood.

"You're asking for death!" Lin Huang was completely enraged now.

The bruised corpse puppet swung the sword again. Divine Power and rule power stretched out with each swing of the sword.

The Master God dodged clumsily. The spiritual attack earlier had drained a lot of his strength. He would lose his chance to turn the tables around as soon as he missed the attack.

A loud bang exploded a few breaths later.

The God Territory finally could not take it any longer, and it began to collapse.

The Master God's aura was dropping at an alarming rate. Losing the support of his God Territory, not only did his secret skill lose its effect, but his ability also went back to normal.

Lin Huang did not care what was happening to the God Territory at all. He brandished the sword continuously, not giving the Master God a chance to breathe.

The Master God, whose ability was dropping, could not take Lin Huang's intense attack at all. He was defeated after trying to hold it up strenuously for merely a few haggard breaths.

Lin Huang's killing intent was boiling as he mercilessly swung the sword like a lightning bolt. Blood spurted out of the headless corpse.

"Congratulations, you've killed a True God. You've won the title Godslayer!"

"Congratulations, you've obtained a rule power — God-slaying Power!"