

Paradise 1701

Chapter 1701: It's Not Too Late for A Gentleman to Take Revenge in Two Years

Lin Huang would be completely free over the next few days.

Royal's auction had yet to end, so he did not want to go into closed-door cultivation for the time being.

However, he was not a person who could stay idle. Thus, he got Kylie to help gather information regarding the Myriad Tribe Palace.

"The Myriad Tribe Palace is a top grade-6 organization in the God Territory. Its overall ability is almost only second to the five grade-7 organizations with Lords guarding them. There's a rumor in the God Territory that their Palace Master and Vice Palace Master are supreme powerhouses at half-step lord-level. They have thousands of Heavenly Gods and countless True Gods under them..."

Lin Huang had many thoughts floating about in his head as he read about the Myriad Tribe Palace.

The Myriad Tribe Palace was the culprit behind why the gravel world's cultivation civilization was destroyed over and over again. The Thousand Snake Sect that attacked was just a pawn of theirs.

If he did not kill the Thousand Snake Sect's intruders himself, and moved the gravel world into the Kingdom in his body, the gravel world's cultivation civilization might continue to be destroyed over and over again. Nobody knew how long it would suffer through this endless loop.

Just over two years ago, the Myriad Tribe Palace was a giant that Lin Huang could not afford to offend.

Since arriving at the great world, he had disguised himself, taking on many different identities over and over again as he was afraid that the Myriad Tribe Palace would find him.

He initially thought that this large mountain would hinder him for a long time. He never imagined that, in less than three years, he would arrive at a point where exterminating the Myriad Tribe Palace was a viable option.

"Since I'm free these few days, I should seize the opportunity to solve this matter once and for all." Lin Huang thought it was almost time to put an end to this grudge.

He did not have the ability nor the time to do so in the past, but this was no longer the case in the present.

However, Lin Huang did not plan to fight them on his own this time. As he spread his Divine Telekinesis out, he realized that Lancelot, Tyrant, Charcoal and the rest were nearby.

He communicated via voice transmission to his imperial monsters, excluding the Bug Tribe, directly, "Gather everyone. We'll drop by the God Territory for some training."

Almost the next second after the voice transmission was sent, Charcoal landed on Lin Huang's shoulder in a flash.

"Are we going to fight?!" Charcoal had a look of excitement etched all over its face.

It had initially wanted to get Bai and Grimace to bring it out of the Demon Eye Star Zone, but they rejected it, claiming that they had some personal matters to deal with.

Charcoal had been upset for the past two days because of that.

Lin Huang figured that they probably went to the Abyss and refused to bring Charcoal along, worried that it would let slip their plans and tell him where they went.

He did not stop them.

As long as they were not killed by dao-level powerhouses, his Kingdom could actually revive the imperial monsters under him.

Given Bai and Grimace's current abilities, the places they could go to in the Abyss were rather limited, and there was a high probability that there were no dao-level powerhouses in those places.

Lin Huang hit Charcoal's head. "You're always thinking about fighting. Why don't you give some thought to elevating your combat strength quickly?"

"Can't I elevate my combat strength by fighting?" Charcoal buried its head and quibbled softly.

"You're speaking as if you're very powerful in actual combat." Lin Huang raised his eyebrows. "Do you want to spar with me?"

"No!" Charcoal rejected decisively.

It happened to see Thunder showing up, and hid behind Thunder in a flash. It merely popped its head out and refuted, "Sparring with you isn't actual combat training, but being abused instead."

The next second, Charcoal felt its body tighten. Subsequently, beyond its control, its body landed back on Lin Huang's shoulder.

"Where do you think you're going?" Lin Huang flicked Charcoal's head before releasing the Divine Telekinesis thread.

Thunder shrunk its body silently as it watched that. It shrunk to the size of a sparrow and landed on the other side of Lin Huang's shoulder. It secretly peeped at Charcoal after managing to stay absolutely still.

After Thunder arrived, Lancelot, Tyrant and the rest arrived one after the other.

Charcoal, Thunder, Lancelot, Tyrant, Bloody Robe, Fiend, Scarlet Imp (Imp), Witch, Eclipse (Eclipse Boa), Crescent Moon and Dark Moon (the two Dark Crescent Snakes), Death (Death Knight), Fallen (Fallen Knight), Warlord, Herculean King, Bing Wang, Killer, Evil Dominator, Ku Rong (Demonic Buddhist Holy Son), Blackscale (Symbiotic Creature of the Abyssal Fountain) and Nine Gloom (Silver-armored Nine Gloom).

Lin Huang felt a sense of achievement as he looked at the 21 imperial monsters before him.

It would be an immense fortune for any imperial censors in the great world to have even one Pure Spirit rank-6 lord-level imperial monster.

He had more than 21 imperial monsters standing before him; part of the imperial monster army that he had built.

Lin Huang even speculated that, even if there were imperial censors with such high-level imperial monsters in the universe, they definitely would not have as many imperial monsters as he did.

He soon snapped back to his senses after falling deep into thought.

“I gathered you guys this time mainly because I have some grudges to settle with an organization from before. I happen to have time to deal with it these few days, so I thought I’d train all of you.”

“The target this time is a grade-6 organization in the God Territory—the Myriad Tribe Palace.”

“On the surface, this organization has at least three half-step Lords. The actual number should be more than that. There’s also a very low chance that they have a Lord guarding them.”

The imperial monsters’ excitement clearly dropped when they heard that.

Their current abilities were enough to fight middle-rank Lords. They had little interest in fighting half-step Lords.

Lin Huang guessed that they would have such a reaction.

“To increase the difficulty of the mission for you guys, the task this time is to capture all of the half-step Lords and Lords at the Myriad Tribe Palace alive, especially the one named Zos. No matter what his combat strength, he must be captured alive.”

Zos was the individual from the Thousand Snake Sect that the Myriad Tribe Palace had given their orders to.

Lin Huang only knew the name of this individual.

He did not know how the person looked like and what the person’s combat strength was.

Lin Huang wanted Zos alive mainly because he wanted to learn about the truth from Zos. He wanted to know why Zos repeatedly ordered the destruction of the gravel world’s cultivation civilization.

Teng Ran and the rest from the Thousand Snake Sect had their guesses.

However, those were still guesses and not proven to be the truth.

Naturally, keeping Zos alive was just a temporary arrangement.

After Lin Huang obtained the truth, no matter what role Zos played in this matter, as he was the person who directly issued the order, it was impossible for Lin Huang to let him go.

As for the Myriad Tribe Palace, regardless of how many people were involved in this matter, Lin Huang did not plan to let this organization continue to exist.

The reason being was that it was impossible for the Myriad Tribe Palace to not have any idea about Zos giving out such an order.

However, the upper echelons of the Myriad Tribe Palace chose to indulge him and ignore it.

They allowed Zos to order the Thousand Snake Sect to destroy the gravel world's cultivation civilization over and over again, repeatedly massacring the cultivators in the gravel world.

Throughout the eras, there were at least tens of billions of gravel world's cultivators who died innocently under the hand of the Thousand Snake Sect.

The Myriad Tribe Palace had to pay the price for allowing such atrocities to occur!

"I've already told you guys about the mission and target. I won't say anything further. Let's depart directly."

As soon as Lin Huang was done speaking, he summoned the Gate of All Realms and set its coordinates to the Myriad Tribe Palace...

Chapter 1702: Love-Hate Relationship

The Myriad Tribe Palace's headquarters was located within the Pilgrim Star Zone within the God Territory's core zone.

It was less than three million lightyears away from the Combat God Temple's headquarters. They could be considered fairly close to each other.

Unlike the Nephilic Judge Tribe, whose growth and strength was restricted by its population, the standing of the Myriad Tribe Palace could be described as being like the sun at high noon. Among the top grade-6 organizations, their overall strength ranked steadily within the top three.

Although on the surface they only had three half-step Lords with top-notch combat strength, the Myriad Tribe Palace had members everywhere. They had at least three times the number of members than Death Sickle had.

Before Buried Heaven was elevated to Lord, and before Death Sickle was upgraded to a grade-7 organization, in the eyes of everyone in the God Territory, the Myriad Tribe Palace's overall ability was actually no lower than Death Sickle's.

That was the reason why Lin Huang had never dared to use his real identity over the past few years since arriving in the great world.

Clearly, his growth rate was pretty stunning throughout his period of incognito living.

The current Lin Huang was so powerful that he could end the Myriad Tribe Palace with a flip of his hand.

Leading a bunch of imperial monsters through the Gate of All Realms, Lin Huang's team appeared directly above Pilgrim Star Zone, the planet where the Myriad Tribe Palace's headquarters was.

The few half-step Lords guarding the Myriad Tribe Palace's headquarters sensed their arrival immediately.

"Who are you?"

A half-step Lord's Divine Telekinesis voice transmission sounded out.

Although they could not sense Lin Huang's team's exact strength, what they sensed was enough to tell that their appearance meant trouble.

The few Myriad Tribe Palace guardians became tense as if they were facing their mortal enemies.

However, even now, they had no idea who exactly they offended.

"You guys can attack now. Don't hurt the innocent." Lin Huang did not waste time and gave out the order directly.

He specifically reminded them not to hurt the innocent because there were quite a few non-cultivators living on the planet where the Myriad Tribe Palace's headquarters was.

Lancelot took the lead to attack the moment Lin Huang issued the order.

He stretched his hand through the air. Four half-step lord-level guardians were immediately enveloped by a black sphere.

Not to mention Charcoal and the others, even Lin Huang was stunned as he watched the technique unfold.

"What an epic technique..." Lin Huang realized from a glance that it was Mirror that Lancelot had used.

Mirror was usually a skill used as a form of defense to deflect damage.

Lancelot used a double-sided black mirror to envelop the few Myriad Tribe Palace guardians this time.

Not only would it defend against the exterior attacks, but there was a layer of defense inside as well.

He used Mirror as a cage to capture the guardians.

After all, Lin Huang had said at the beginning that he wanted them alive. Lancelot executed Lin Huang's order quite thoroughly.

The rest of the imperial monsters were dumbstruck.

Less than a second had passed since the battle began, and four half-step Lords from the enemy's side had been captured alive.

What was there left for them?!

Just when they were in a daze, a chant came to their ears suddenly.

They turned their heads to look. Ku Rong (Demonic Buddhist Holy Son) looked like a Buddha statue with a solemn face. There was a corona that rose above his head.

He closed his eyes slightly and performed a hand seal with both hands. A chant with unusual syllables came out of his mouth.

Just when the crowd was doubtful of what he was doing, the many cultivators in the Myriad Tribe Palace beneath started flying up. All of them pressed their palms together and looked sincere. They looked like monks who had been in seclusion for years.

They were even more dumbstruck now.

Who were they going to fight now?!

All the cultivators had been captured alive.

Naturally, Lin Huang knew what kind of technique Ku Rong used. It was just that he did not expect that he would use such a powerful move in such a place.

One must know that such Buddhist precepts were classified as weapons of mass destruction in battlefields. As long as his God's soul was powerful enough, even bug hordes numbering in the billions would have to yield wherever the chant spread.

Ku Rong clearly had locked on to all the targets with Divine Telekinesis first with his technique. It did not affect the non-cultivators on this planet.

Everyone, including Lin Huang, did not expect that the battle would end so quickly.

Less than a second the battle began, Lancelot and Ku Rong had both attacked consecutively and...

They subdued all the enemies instantly.

The remaining 19 imperial monsters did not manage to attack at all.

They thought that they would show off their skills before their master this time. They felt beaten now.

"Lancelot... You're too much!" Charcoal could not help but vent its dissatisfaction to Lancelot directly.

"Master wants them alive. This is the best way," Lancelot responded in all seriousness.

Lin Huang said nothing. He appeared in the camp of the Myriad Tribe Palace's headquarters directly in a flash.

He glanced through the buildings around that were rather extravagant and walked toward the palace right in front of him. He walked straight to the main seat right across the door.

"Bring them here," Lin Huang said to Lancelot and the rest through voice transmission after taking his seat.

When Lancelot and Ku Rong heard that, they immediately controlled the many cultivators to land in the palace.

The remaining imperial monsters quickly entered the palace too.

"Let them out." Lin Huang nodded at Lancelot lightly after glancing at the sphere made of four black mirrors.

Ku Rong, who was standing at the side, performed hand seals and chanted scriptures with his eyes shut.

Lancelot unsealed Mirror when he saw that.

The four half-step Lords saw bright lights before them but, the next second, they heard the chanting of scriptures. Their gaze turned empty all of a sudden.

Lin Huang only asked when he saw that, "Which one of you is Zos?!"

A middle-aged man with a moustache took a step forward looking in a daze. The remaining half-step Lords looked at him.

Lin Huang took a good look at him.

He looked like he was in his early forties. He had a mediocre appearance with a moustache above his lips.

To be honest, apart from him being 1.8 meters tall, this person's appearance was unremarkable.

"4815162342, you should remember this number, right?" Lin Huang asked expressionlessly.

"I do. It's a mini world's serial number." Zos nodded with a blank stare.

"Why did you order the Thousand Snake Sect to destroy this mini world's cultivation civilization over and over again?" Lin Huang finally asked the question.

"Because this mini world evolved from Alex's God Territory fragment."

"Who is Alex?" Lin Huang asked further.

Zos struggled for a second when he heard that question. However, he soon answered the question, "He's my junior brother..."

As time went on, Lin Huang and the rest listened to Zos talk about the story of a love-hate relationship between a senior brother and junior brother.

Zos and Alex were adopted by a cultivator from a young age.

Zos was two years older than him. However, from childhood until adulthood, he had lived in his junior brother Alex's shadow.

He started cultivating over a year earlier than Alex did, but Alex caught up to him within two months. Since then, the gap between their cultivation had grown further and further apart.

When the master who adopted them died, Zos was 19. He had yet to step into virtual god-level. Meanwhile, Alex who was 17 at that time was already at Virtual God rank-8.

Since their master died, the two of them parted ways (it was Zos who suggested this).

Initially, Zos thought he would no longer be in Alex's shadow after parting ways.

Never had he thought Alex would soon stand out in the great world.

He appeared on the Virtual God Leaderboard, and then broke through to true god-level not long after.

Zos did not expect that Alex's shadow would grow even larger after they parted ways.

He worked hard at his cultivation to catch up with him. However, he could only watch as Alex's back drifted further and further away.

Throughout the tens of thousands of years that passed, Zos would hear Alex's name every now and then.

He watched him being ranked on a variety of leaderboards along the way and accrue praise from the masses. His combat strength skyrocketed all the way to the heavenly god-level.

A piece of news suddenly came one day.

Alex had failed in his attempt to elevate to lord-level and had died on the spot!

At that time, Zos had only managed to achieve heavenly god-level through all manners of hardships.

When he heard the news, he locked himself in a room for over a month without stepping out.

He was not sure if he was happy or sad.

Theoretically, he would no longer have to live in Alex's shadow since he was dead. He was finally liberated. He should feel happy.

However, Zos could not be happy.

Nevertheless, he did not shed even a single tear for Alex's death.

On the other hand, the unusual emotions he held inside were festering throughout the month of locking himself in.

He hated Alex!

He hated the fact that he was more powerful than him in every way.

His appearance, charisma, cultivation... Every single aspect of Alex was much better than him.

He hated that he was loved and respected.

He had countless lovers and tens of thousands of followers.

He hated that he died young.

Which destroyed the possibility of him ever catching up to Alex...

Not long after Alex died, Zos focused all of his efforts on cultivation completely in order to break through to lord-level. He wanted to surpass Alex's highest combat strength when he was alive.

During his cultivation journey, he made some heavenly god-level friends, and built the Myriad Tribe Palace.

Soon after the Myriad Tribe Palace was built, Zos suddenly received a piece of news.

When Alex died, his God Territory collapsed. A few remnant fragments did not disintegrate completely.

Since then, Zos spent many years trying to find the few remnant fragments.

Eventually, he finally found the mini world No. 4815162342, which he suspected was Alex's God Territory fragment.

He was worried that Alex would be reborn in his God Territory fragment.

To prevent himself from being surpassed again, Zos made a decision.

“I’ll destroy your cultivation civilization over and over again. Even if you reincarnate, you can only watch me surpass your highest combat strength in your past life by elevating myself to lord-level!”

However, Zos did not fulfil his wish in the end.

Many years later, he failed in his lord-level elevation. He could only go for the second best option, which was to become a half-step Lord...

Chapter 1703: Distorted Memory

Lin Huang squinted slightly after hearing Zos’ story.

He then questioned the remaining three half-step Lords.

Two among the three of them were like Zos. They were founders of the Myriad Tribe Palace. They knew about the whole thing from the beginning to the end.

The two’s narratives were virtually identical to what Zos had said.

However, Lin Huang frowned and fell into silence after hearing their stories..

The reason being the stories they narrated were completely different from what the Emperor’s Heart said.

The Emperor’s Heart told Lin Huang previously that gravel world No. 4815162342 was Lin Xin’s God Territory fragment from her past life.

The reason why gravel world No. 4815162342 was wiped out over and over again was caused by Lin Xin’s enemy during her past life—an Abyssal Lord.

The Myriad Tribe Palace was his vassal.

Lin Huang went after the Myriad Tribe Palace in order to find out more information about the Abyssal Lord, as well as the complete story behind the whole saga from them.

Never would he have thought such a situation would occur.

Although Zos and the rest’s stories had no loopholes, it was completely different from the story he had heard.

“Did this group of people have their memories distorted?” Lin Huang thought long and hard about it. That was the only conclusion he could draw.

The Abyssal Lord might be the only one who could distort the memories of these few half-step Lords’ so easily.

“Remove your control on Zos and let me try again,” Lin Huang said to Ku Rong, refusing to give up.

Ku Rong nodded lightly and excluded Zos from the chant.

Zos very soon snapped back to his senses since he no longer had to listen to the chant.

However, when he took a good look at Lin Huang’s face, his eyes fell into a daze once again. He stood where he was without moving.

Black sigils appeared in Lin Huang's pupils.

"Tell me the truth about gravel world No. 4815162342."

Zos began to narrate instantly without hesitation.

However, what he spoke of was still the story of the love-hate relationship between the sect brothers before.

It was not that Lin Huang had no faith in the effect of Ku Rong's Buddhist precepts.

After all, Ku Rong was a lower-rank Lord. The strength of his God's soul was barely that of a middle-rank Lord. It made sense that his technique would not work on the Abyssal Lord's memory distortion.

On the other hand, the strength of Lin Huang's God's soul was already at ultimate-rank lord-level. Theoretically, his hypnosis should be sufficient to dismantle the memory distortion technique that was set up by a person whose God's soul was weaker than his.

It was a surprise to him that Zos' memory remained distorted.

Lin Huang listened to Zos' story patiently. Apart from the additional details, it was basically identical to the story from before.

The sigils in his pupils faded. He appeared before Zos in a flash and pointed his finger between his eyebrows.

This time, he read his memory directly.

Within a mere second, Lin Huang copied all of Zos' memories.

He scanned through the memory images using Divine Telekinesis one by one. Zos' hundreds of thousands of years worth of memories were revealed in their entirety.

However, his memory about gravel world No. 4815162342 was exactly the same as his story.

Not only that, Lin Huang was unable to find anything unusual about his memory.

He frowned hard.

There were only two possibilities in such a situation.

One was that Lin Xin's enemy had a God's soul that was far more powerful than his.

Another possibility would be that the Abyssal Lord might be proficient in God's soul; an expert in techniques such as tampering with one's memory.

Lin Huang was more willing to accept that it was the latter. At least he might not be defeated if they really were to fight.

If it was the former, then things would be quite troublesome.

After all, the strength of his God's soul was at ultimate-rank lord-level now. If the strength of the person's God's soul was so much more powerful, then it might even be at dao-level.

“It seems like I can only ask the Emperor’s Heart...”

Now that it had come down to this, the Myriad Tribe Palace was a complete dead-end as a clue.

Lin Huang did not plan to leave any loose ends behind. As he activated his Divine Telekinesis, countless God Weapon flying daggers turned into blood-colored electric arcs, penetrating all of the captives’ bodies.

Subsequently, he casually tossed Zos and the other three corpses into his storage space.

“Clean up this place.” Lancelot and the rest were stunned when they heard what Lin Huang said.

They thought they could leave after this was over.

Never had they thought they would have to clean up.

“Don’t you guys think this is a pretty great foothold?” Lin Huang said while smiling when he saw Lancelot and the rest looking stunned.

The location of the Myriad Tribe Palace’s headquarters was amazing. Not only that, the surrounding resources were abundant.

In reality, when Lin Huang first landed on this planet, he already planned to take it over.

After all, with his current ability, he could be carefree in everything he did in this great world.

“I’ll need you guys to make a trip later.” Lin Huang glanced at the group. “Clear out all of the Myriad Tribe Palace’s branches in the surrounding star zones.”

Although Lin Huang had taken over the headquarters, he did not want to leave any future troubles behind.

He figured he would occupy all of Myriad Tribe Palace’s territories once and for all.

This would in turn save him a lot of time in developing the Sword Alliance.

Population growth and migration would have been a significant hindrance to his developmental plans. However, by occupying this territory, he could simply take over all the habitable planets the Myriad Tribe Palace initially had, which would solve the problem completely.

To most civilians, a change in the guardian organization would not affect their lives much. They would still continue living as they were. As long as the guardian organization’s policy was not overly strict, the civilians would be unlikely to migrate.

Similar to the civilians on Earth, life went on when the country had a new president. Migration was a very unlikely scenario for most people.

As the takeover plan commenced, Lin Huang could almost foresee the rapid development of the Sword Alliance over the next few years.

After clearing out the palace, very soon, Lancelot and the rest left separately. They began purging the Myriad Tribe Palace’s various branches.

Charcoal and the rest put in all of their effort in order to prove their capabilities.

Many imperial monsters were clearly more competitive in this mission since Lancelot and Ku Rong had stolen the limelight previously.

In under 10 minutes, Lancelot and the rest began to return one after the other.

All of the Myriad Tribe Palace's branches in the tens of star zones were cleared out.

Many busybodies took videos of the Myriad Tribe Palace being destroyed and posted them onto the internet.

In the beginning, many thought it was fake news.

After all, the Myriad Tribe Palace was a top organization that was only second to the few grade-7 organizations in the God Territory. The few half-step Lords who guarded the organization were not to be offended.

However, as more and more videos surfaced, they could see different Myriad Tribe Palace's branches being destroyed from different angles in the videos. They finally began to believe that someone had really attacked the Myriad Tribe Palace.

There were over 20 Myriad Tribe Palace's branches that were destroyed in the videos alone.

Clearly, it was not a one-time incident. Instead, someone was really dealing the Myriad Tribe Palace a devastating blow.

As those threads with videos went viral on the internet, people soon spread rumors and suspicions about the Myriad Tribe Palace's headquarters being attacked...

An unprecedentedly heated discussion broke out on the internet...

Chapter 1704: The Seventh Grade-7 Organization in the God Territory

Lin Huang saw the heated discussions on the internet as soon as they broke out.

Throughout the next two to three days, the number of topics discussing the Myriad Tribe Palace increased to an astounding figure.

Myriad Tribe Palace became the number one trending topic on all internet platforms, and stayed there for a long time.

Not only did the discussions not let up, but rather they continued to intensify.

The reason was that a verified account on the internet, specializing in refuting rumors, visited all of the Myriad Tribe Palace's branches that were in ruins from the videos and proved the authenticity of the matter.

In addition, the entire video was broadcasted live.

It had provided solid evidence to verify the news of the many Myriad Tribe Palace branches being destroyed.

Many busybodies even found their way to the Myriad Tribe Palace's headquarters. They could only see that the door was shut tight, and that many barriers had been erected to conceal what was happening inside.

In reality, it was Lin Huang and the rest who occupied the Myriad Tribe Palace's headquarters. He was having a meeting with Bloody to decide on the future development pathway of the Sword Alliance.

Lancelot and the rest did not stay idle. Throughout those few days, they traveled to the Myriad Tribe Palace's remaining branches in the star zones further away to clear them out.

Meanwhile, Sword 1's team sent people to start taking over the Myriad Tribe Palace's branches that had been cleared.

On the fifth day, the matter escalated, just when the discussions regarding the Myriad Tribe Palace on the internet were beginning to die out.

Suddenly, a thread appeared early in the morning, quickly jumping to the top of the ranks on all the internet platforms.

"Breaking: A Mysterious Organization Has Taken Over the Myriad Tribe Palace's Stations!"

The thread caught every netizens' attention instantly.

Any organization that dared to take over the Myriad Tribe Palace's stations at such a time would most likely be the one responsible for the destruction of the Myriad Tribe Palace's branches.

The thread did not point out that the organization that took over was Sword Alliance. However, there were a couple of videos and many pictures in the thread that bore witness to the entire process of this mysterious organization taking over the Myriad Tribe Palace's branches.

This had immediately stirred up a frenzied discussion online.

Everyone was guessing the identity of this mysterious organization.

They were dumbstruck too. The way the Myriad Tribe Palace had been destroyed was just too strange.

They guessed that the mastermind behind the whole thing had to be a lord-level powerhouse. However, nobody knew how many Lords there were exactly and the abilities of this newly-risen mysterious organization.

Within an hour of the thread about the mysterious organization taking over the Myriad Tribe Palace's stations being posted, another thread suddenly jumped to first rank on all internet platforms.

"Revealing the Mysterious Organization that Destroyed the Myriad Tribe Palace".

The thread was posted by a verified account.

It was a thread with a video only.

In the video, the user shamelessly interviewed a few staff members who had taken over the Myriad Tribe Palace's stations.

Eventually, they learned from the staff members that the organization was called the Sword Alliance.

Everyone looked dumbstruck after they watched the video.

What grade of an organization was this Sword Alliance?! Why had they never heard of it before?

The cultivators in the God Territory had all memorized the names of the grade-6 and grade-7 organizations clearly. Most of them even knew about the rather popular grade-5 organizations as well.

However, the name Sword Alliance was completely unfamiliar to them.

It was not among any of the grade-6 and grade-7 organizations.

Very soon, people began to inquire on the internet.

In the end, the result all of them found was the Sword Alliance that Great Heaven founded in the previous era.

Many people conveniently found information about Great Heaven.

“This person named Great Heaven was so powerful. He was a Heavenly God who suppressed an entire era! Our God Territory aside, none of the Heavenly Gods in the entire great world were his match!”

“Do you guys think this dude named Great Heaven is still alive? Did he rebuild the Sword Alliance?!”

“The information said that he died during his lord-level elevation. It’s more likely that he reincarnated and cultivated all over again. That’s probably the reason why he has only rebuilt the Sword Alliance after so many years.”

“You guys are speculating about this and that, but it’s uncertain whether this Sword Alliance has anything to do with the Sword Alliance of the previous era. Perhaps they just happen to have the same name.”

...

While the internet was rife with discussions on the topic, the grade-7 organizations, including the Combat God Temple and the others, got into action immediately and began to look for the Sword Alliance’s information.

The grade-7 organizations possessed the authorization to check the registration details of the rest of the organizations.

However, they could not find anything about the Sword Alliance.

The reason being was that, when Lin Huang registered the Sword Alliance in the beginning, he did so in the human world. He did not do it in the God Territory.

However, not all organizations were clueless about the Sword Alliance.

At least Death Sickle were aware of it.

Buried Heaven and the rest already found out much earlier that Lin Huang had built an organization called the Sword Alliance in the human world.

In reality, even before the Sword Alliance was exposed, Buried Heaven had suspected that it was Lin Huang behind it all.

The reason was that, in the God Territory, only a couple of veteran grade-7 organizations could suppress the Myriad Tribe Palace.

Even if Death Sickle, which had just been upgraded to grade-7, wanted to destroy the Myriad Tribe Palace, it was not something that they could do within a short period of time.

Meanwhile, other organizations would definitely notice if any large commotion was stirred by the other grade-7 organizations. Therefore, it was impossible for them to have done it.

Therefore, Lin Huang became an obvious suspect.

Now that the Sword Alliance had been exposed, Buried Heaven contacted Lin Huang directly.

He asked about the Myriad Tribe Palace.

He said nothing much after Lin Huang gave a simple explanation.

After all, the Myriad Tribe Palace was at fault first. Lin Huang did not stir trouble with them for nothing, but was rather taking revenge.

Buried Heaven then asked about Lin Huang's future plans, and Lin Huang gave him a rough idea of what those would be.

In order to grow, the Sword Alliance definitely needed an ally.

Death Sickle would undoubtedly be a great ally.

In reality, this was within Bloody's plan.

Over the next few days, people started to uncover more and more information about the Sword Alliance (it was actually the Sword Alliance that released it secretly).

The discussions about the Sword Alliance ranked foremost on all internet platforms.

As Lin Huang's team expected, the Sword Alliance's popularity was growing by day.

The topic was trending for three days.

Then finally the Sword Alliance's representative spoke up.

A thread with the title "A Little Something About the Sword Alliance" was soon trending on the entire internet.

Naturally, Bloody was the author of the thread.

There were not many words in the thread. It merely gave a simple explanation of the grudge between the Sword Alliance and the Myriad Tribe Palace, introducing the organization's internal structure, as well as declaring their future vision.

There was a document at the end of the thread.

It was signed by Royal. It was a document recognizing the Sword Alliance as a grade-7 organization.

Most people thought it was rather ridiculous when they saw the document at the end. Many netizens had no idea who Royal was at all.

However, all grade-7 organizations and a portion of the grade-6 organizations knew the document was authentic when they saw it.

The Sword Alliance was a grade-7 organization that Royal legally recognized!

Within half an hour of the thread being posted, Death Sickle was the first to extend their congratulations on the internet.

They congratulated the Sword Alliance on becoming a new grade-7 organization!

Within ten minutes of Death Sickle posting their congratulations, the Nephilic Judge Tribe became the second organization to extend their congratulations.

Later on, the Combat God Temple, Divine Clapnet, Xeno and Precious Treasure Pavilion congratulated the Sword Alliance one after the other.

Among the six grade-7 organizations besides the Sword Alliance, God Capital was the only one who remained silent.

Seeing the six grade-7 organizations extend their congratulations, many grade-6 and grade-5 organizations immediately realized that it was a great opportunity to butter them up. They extended their congratulations as well.

The scale of the congratulations had even exceeded the time when Death Sickle had been upgraded to a grade-7 organization not long ago...

Chapter 1705: Rise to Fame

All of a sudden, the name of the Sword Alliance went completely viral on the internet.

Almost all the cultivators in the entire God Territory became aware of this new grade-7 organization.

Even the few people who did not know about Death Sickle's upgrade to grade-7 organization knew that the Sword Alliance was the new grade-7 organization.

After all, the Sword Alliance's rise to prominence was quite different to that of Death Sickle's.

The Sword Alliance rose to power by destroying a grade-6 organization, the Myriad Tribe Palace.

In addition, due to Royal's endorsement, apart from God Capital, the other grade-7 organizations in the God Territory all extended their congratulations.

With them leading the way, it caused the Sword Alliance to receive far more congratulatory messages from the different organizations than Death Sickle did back then.

Naturally, increasing the Sword Alliance's popularity was part of Bloody's plan.

If Lin Huang's ability was still insufficient, like it had been before, he would have naturally preferred to grow his strength while lying low. He would have avoided attracting too much attention.

However, he now had the ability to stand tall, and he had the backing of Royal as well.

He figured that he could totally grow the Sword Alliance in this great world.

By increasing their popularity, it would in turn hasten the development of the Sword Alliance.

Lin Huang would not have to worry about many issues that would arise when the Sword Alliance was developing.

With Bloody as the advisor, and Sword 1's team as the supervisors, they would only require some time to adapt at most. He would be able to fast-track the Sword Alliance's development soon.

...

Although the Combat God Temple and the other grade-7 organizations had extended their congratulations due to Royal's endorsement, they were actually rather confused.

The few Lords from the Combat God Temple had even specially requested Peerless Overlord to ask Royal about what exactly happened. As a Royal Rank-A member, Peerless Overlord was considered to possess some connections within Royal.

In the end, he only received a one sentence reply—"The Sword Alliance's Chief is Lin Huang, a Royal Rank-S member."

Peerless Overlord was stunned after seeing that message.

As a Royal Rank-A member who had been a member for many years, he naturally knew what being a Rank-S member meant. He was clearly aware of how difficult it was to become a Rank-S member.

In reality, he barely passed his Rank-A membership evaluation.

One could even say that, in the entire God Territory in this era, only Buried Heaven and him barely had the right to pass the Rank-A membership evaluation, what more the Rank-S membership evaluation.

Moreover, a Rank-S member would be a core member of Royal.

As a Rank-A member, Peerless Overlord would gain far more advantages by simply getting close to Lin Huang than he had gained through hard work all these years.

"Lin Huang... Why is this name rather familiar?" Peerless Overlord frowned slightly. He only recalled a while later, "He seems to be the guy that those bunch of outsiders from the universe came to capture a while ago..."

Peerless Overlord soon connected the dots after confirming Lin Huang's identity and his Rank-S membership evaluation. "Don't tell me this guy has killed those outsiders from the universe?!"

He was terrified just imagining it. He had been in contact with the investigators from the Raiders. He could clearly sense that any one of them could kill him easily.

Peerless Overlord did not hesitate at all, and immediately informed Zhan Guang and the others about Royal's response and his speculations.

The few Lords from the Combat God Temple fell into a long period of silence after hearing his words.

"Indeed, there was no news about the investigators who came..."

"While it could be a case of having the same name, I think it's impossible that it's all a coincidence. It should be the same person."

"Unfortunately, the Sword Alliance's Chief has never shown his face. Otherwise, we could compare it with the image from the wanted order." Zhan Guang could not help but ask, "Overlord, didn't you find out Lin Huang's personal information from Royal? Isn't there a picture at least?"

"Rank-S members are Royal's core members. Their personal information is confidential. I can't find anything about him with my level of authorization," Peerless Overlord said rather helplessly, "However, I also think that it should be the same person."

"He must possess powerful abilities if he's wanted by a group of middle-rank lord-level outsiders. Even more so since he's a Royal Rank-S member and destroyed the Myriad Tribe Palace. The possibility of having two powerhouses with lord-level ability with the same name is abysmally low."

While Combat God Temple and the other grade-7 organizations were investigating the Sword Alliance and trying to figure out what sort of relationship to have with them, Death Sickle had already finalized all the details of their collaboration with the Sword Alliance. They even signed an agreement and posted the collaboration announcement online.

While the bunch of grade-5 and grade-6 organizations were waiting and observing, the few grade-7 organizations had reacted immediately.

Death Sickle definitely knew something.

They started contacting Death Sickle, wanting to obtain more information from them.

Within two hours of Death Sickle posting the collaboration notice, the Nephilic Judge Tribe also posted a collaboration announcement with the Sword Alliance too.

After all, unlike Death Sickle where the upper echelons were aware of Lin Huang's capabilities, Kylie and Bloody had to spend some time before finally convincing the upper echelons of the Nephilic Judge Tribe.

Combat God Temple was the third one to publish a collaboration announcement. It was because they had confirmed with Death Sickle that both Lin Huangs were the same person.

His Royal Rank-S identity alone was enough for the Combat God Temple to want to cozy up to him.

Soon after the Combat God Temple published the notice, Divine Clapnet, Precious Treasure Pavilion and Xeno published theirs in rapid succession.

The grade-5 and grade-6 organizations sent negotiation invitations immediately when they saw what was unfolding. All of them wanted to be in the loop as well.

Meanwhile, the smaller organizations and some rogue cultivators had a heated discussion on what exactly Sword Alliance was.

While the internet was still discussing the Sword Alliance enthusiastically, organizations such as Death Sickle and the Combat God Temple quietly removed Lin Huang's wanted notice that they had initially posted under the threat of the Raiders' investigators.

The Sword Alliance's rise to fame also made Lin Huang so busy that he did not have time to enter the virtual realm to cultivate.

He had obtained a vast amount of lord-level God Territories from Royal's auction earlier, but could not spare any time to refine them.

He got Sword 1's team to check and amend the few grade-7 organizations' terms of collaboration one by one before giving them to Bloody. After Bloody revised the terms, he participated in discussions about them with Sword 1's team.

There were also video conferences of discussions with various organizations such as the Combat God Temple and others...

Naturally, Lin Huang had only participated in the collaboration discussions with the grade-7 organizations. He gave the authority to Bloody and Sword 1 to handle the grade-6 organizations, excluding the Nephilic Judge Tribe.

Apart from new collaborations, Lin Huang got Sword 1's team to do a selective takeover of the organizations under the Myriad Tribe Palace.

Just like what Bloody said, taking over the Myriad Tribe Palace's organizations would give the outsiders the impression that the Sword Alliance was generous. On the other hand, this could reduce their potential enemies as well.

After all, it was possible that the organizations that used to rely on the Myriad Tribe Palace in the past would see Sword Alliance, the one that destroyed the Myriad Tribe Palace, as an enemy after losing the protection of the former.

Although the Sword Alliance did not care about that, it would be better to have one more organization under them as opposed to having one more enemy.

Furthermore, some of the organizations under the Myriad Tribe Palace were in great shape.

There were four grade-5 organizations among them. Though they did not rank amongst the top, the annual "protection fee" they paid was significant.

Lin Huang got his Sword Servants to run an evaluation. They basically took over any organization as long as their reputations were not below average.

Outside the God Territory, the human world received the news a few days later. Grade-6 and grade-7 organizations contacted the Sword Alliance's branch in the Demon Eye Star Zone one after the other in an attempt to initiate a collaboration with them.

Lin Huang only managed to finally spare some time to enter the virtual realm after he was more or less done with the arrangements regarding the Sword Alliance. He began a new round of cultivation...

Chapter 1706: The Illusion of Becoming More Powerful

Lin Huang sat with his legs crossed and entered the cultivation state in the virtual realm cabin.

His priority during the closed-door cultivation this time was to visualize the nameless Divine Telekinesis visualization images.

Among the 108 nameless Divine Telekinesis visualization images, he was only left with the final two that he had yet to complete.

He had put it aside because, back then, he would have had to spend tens of thousands of years to visualize the 107th image alone with his upper-rank lord-level God's soul.

Since elevating to Lord-level, the strength of his God's soul had reached ultimate-rank lord-level. Given that he had two God's soul-type Goldfingers in his body now, the Soul-controlling Tablet and Brain of the Soul, the visualization duration would be reduced significantly.

After calming his mind, Lin Huang no longer hesitated and entered a state of visualization directly.

Days passed by in the virtual realm cabin.

He spent less than 200 years to completely visualize the 107th visualization image successfully.

The strength of his God's soul had elevated directly to peak ultimate-level lord-level.

He spent over 800 years to complete the 108th visualization image.

The strength of Lin Huang's God's soul and Divine Telekinesis elevated again when he was done visualizing the last nameless Divine Telekinesis visualization image. They reached the limits of ultimate-rank lord-level.

"I've finally completed the visualization process!" Lin Huang released a long exhale of breath.

Although he did not keep track of the exact duration, he was very sure that he spent a fairly long time visualizing the last two images.

Sensing the speedy transformation of his God's soul within his body, Lin Huang felt an inexplicable sense of achievement, akin to the feeling when he had conquered a stage in the games he used to play.

However, the second his God's soul completed its transformation in its entirety, the set of nameless Divine Telekinesis visualization images were suddenly crushed, turning into sparkles and disappearing.

Lin Huang was stunned for a moment, but soon came to a realization.

The nameless Divine Telekinesis inheritance had clearly self-destructed as he had already completely mastered the inheritance.

"The owner of this inheritance was a decent person. I can't believe he did that because he was unwilling to have his inheritance being exploited." Lin Huang roughly guessed the mindset of the owner of the inheritance.

On one hand, he hoped that there would be a successor for his inheritance.

On the other hand, he did not want his inheritance to end up in the wrong hands.

Therefore, he set things up accordingly.

Since someone had inherited it completely, he would destroy it directly. There was no need for a second successor.

Naturally, the risk of doing that was grave.

If the person who obtained the visualization images died before completing the visualization, the inheritance might be buried together with the person who died. The possibility of it being inherited would have vanished entirely.

Naturally, the owner had to be mentally prepared for this eventuality if he chose to make such a decision.

Lin Huang fell into a daze momentarily as he watched the visualization images disappear. He began to worry a little now.

There was no way for him to cultivate his God's soul and Divine Telekinesis in the future.

Although the strength of his God's soul had reached the limits of ultimate-rank lord-level, he did not think that ultimate-rank lord-level was his final destination. He wanted to step into the dao-level; he wanted to achieve an even higher level.

However, without a way to cultivate his God's soul and Divine Telekinesis, he had no idea how he would break through to the next level of his God's soul.

Nevertheless, Lin Huang did not worry or dwell on the problem for too long.

His current combat strength was merely at lower-rank lord-level. He still had ample time to figure out how to break through to the next level of his God's soul.

Seeing that there was no way to elevate the strength of his God's soul, he shifted his focus to his physical strength.

He had used the Goldfinger Pure Golden Blood's function to absorb Bai and the rest's blood essences earlier. He elevated his physical strength to peak ultimate-rank lord-level. He was only a step away from the limits of ultimate-rank lord-level.

In addition, Lin Huang happened to obtain hundreds of Lords' blood essences from the mummy-like man's storage space he had killed previously.

Although the quality of these blood essences could not be compared with the blood essence he had obtained from Bai and the others, it would be wasteful not to make use of the resources he had obtained.

Whether or not they could elevate his physical strength to the limits of ultimate-rank lord-level, that was something he would only find out after absorbing them.

With that mindset, Lin Huang fed the bottles of blood essences to the Pure Golden Blood in his body one by one.

Very soon, the Pure Golden Blood began a new round of reaction after absorbing the Lords' blood essences.

Lin Huang could sense clearly that his physical strength was increasing slowly.

Though slow, the increase was steady.

Lin Huang fed it hundreds of bottles of Lords' blood essences.

The Pure Golden Blood extracted the effective substances from them continuously to strengthen Lin Huang's physical body.

Time continued to pass in the virtual realm cabin.

Very soon, his physical strength elevated from peak ultimate-rank lord-level to the limits of ultimate-rank lord-level.

Although the quality of the blood essences could not compare, there were more in quantity after all.

Moreover, Lin Huang's physical strength had already been a half step away from the limits of ultimate-rank lord-level previously.

This round of strengthening had bridged the half-step gap entirely, pushing his physical body to its limit once and for all.

The strength of his God's soul and physical body had reached the limits of ultimate-rank lord-level. In reality, this exceeded Lin Huang's expectations.

However, he did not plan to leave his closed-door cultivation session just yet. Instead, he chose to continue on.

For the third round of closed-door cultivation, he chose to refine the Lords' God Territories.

He had busied himself over the Sword Alliance's matters for a month. The auction to sell the spoils he obtained from Nine Snake's team had also ended earlier. There were also the 11 intermediate-grade Dao Weapons he obtained from killing Black Mountain and the others. He had traded them for Lords' Kingdoms on Royal's auction before.

He had been putting these aside until now, and he could finally spend some time to refine them now.

This time, he had obtained many Lords' Kingdoms from trading the spoils.

He obtained 648 middle-rank Lords' Kingdoms alone.

There were also 211 upper-rank Lords' Kingdoms.

Finally, he had also managed to obtain eight ultimate-rank Lords' Kingdoms as well.

Naturally, the Kingdoms he obtained this time were the same as before. They were Abyssal and Bug Tribe Kingdoms that nobody wanted.

Otherwise, it was impossible that he could have obtained that many.

However, the quantity was the only thing that mattered to Lin Huang.

No matter what kind of Kingdom it was, the Eternity Fire was able to remove the contaminated energy contained in those Kingdoms.

Lin Huang began the refining process directly after doing a rough inventory.

There was no concept of time in the virtual realm.

Day after day, Lin Huang did not eat, drink, rest or sleep. It was unclear how long it took for him to finally refine all the 648 middle-rank Lords' Kingdoms.

The 648 middle-rank Lords' Kingdoms provided a boost of over 38,000 Dao seals in Lin Huang's Kingdoms. The total number of Dao seals increased to 43,161.

Regarding the number of Dao tattoos, it provided a boost of over 260 million Dao tattoos; the total number surpassing 300 million.

The round of elevation seemed to provide a comprehensive boost to Lin Huang's ability on the surface.

It even seemed like he could fight a minor dao-level entity head-on if he unleashed his Kingdom.

However, Lin Huang realized that, though there were many Dao seals in his Kingdom indeed, they seemed to be restricted by the strength of his God's soul and physical body. Even in his Kingdom, 3,000 Dao seals was the limit he could use.

He clearly sensed that there would be a great risk of his God's soul and physical body collapsing instantly if he was to use even 1 additional Dao seal past his limit.

His initial excitement faded away; he felt as if a bucket of cold water had been splashed on his face.

Looking at the remaining upper-rank and ultimate-rank Lords' Kingdoms, he gave up on the plan of continuing to refine them.

"I should just obediently refine my god sequence chains to elevate my brute force outside my Kingdom," Lin Huang said, feeling rather helpless.

Chapter 1707: Soaring Combat Strength

Lin Huang continued his closed-door cultivation session in the virtual realm cabin.

Noticing that the number of Dao seals he could borrow from his Kingdom had reached its limit, he decisively stopped refining more God Territories.

Instead, he began developing the god sequence chains that were already in his Kingdom.

Lin Huang could borrow all of the god sequence chains in the Kingdom, and had not only used them before, but also studied them before.

Therefore, developing them again and transforming them into his own god sequence chains was easier than consolidating god sequence chains from scratch.

Days passed by rapidly in the virtual realm cabin.

The number of god sequence chains in Lin Huang's body was skyrocketing.

It was unclear how much time had passed, but he had finally consolidated one million god sequence chains.

After a moment of hesitation, Lin Huang resolutely chose to perform unification again.

He had been attacked by a powerhouse above lord-level the last time he performed unification, and almost failed to fight back.

If not for the lady who attacked in the end, his virtual body would definitely have been destroyed.

This time, he was not leaving it to chance; on whether such an entity would appear again, nor whether the lady who saved him before would appear again.

He was fully prepared.

He spread out his Kingdom in its entirety. The God Weapon flying daggers in his sleeves were ready to attack.

This time, he was going to fight it head-on.

It was not the case of him being arrogant due to his increase in combat strength, but rather he wanted to know how large of a gap exactly there was between his ability and a dao-level powerhouse.

On the other hand, he was not worried about being killed.

If he died in the virtual realm, all he would lose was a virtual body.

Even if a dao-level powerhouse's technique could affect the material realm, he had other techniques that would allow him to revive.

His comprehensive preparations allowed him a measure of confidence and safety in attempting this once again.

The path of cultivation, after all, was something in defiance of nature.

If he became terrified of powerful enemies due to one failure, he would truly be in a regretful state in future encounters.

Lin Huang took action instantly after making up his mind.

He performed unification again.

It was his fourth Dao Seal. The process of unification was pretty similar to the process before.

The first stage of unification—psychic communication.

In this stage, the god sequence chains would start to possess a fragment of intelligence. They would enter a state of chaos and fight for dominance.

In Lin Huang's body, the one million god sequence chains transformed into various forms and entered a chaotic state.

This process was very dangerous for a person who was performing unification for the first time. However, it was nothing to veterans.

Lin Huang had no expression on his face. He merely used his God's soul to release some pressure, and the god sequence chains immediately became obedient.

The entire process ended in less than a second.

The second stage of unification—unification.

During this stage, the god sequence chains would change their forms and transform into Dao tattoos to consolidate the Dao seal.

This stage was the stage with the highest failure rate for ninth-rank heavenly god-level powerhouses who were performing unification for the first time.

The reason was that the process of Dao tattoos consolidating the Dao seal was similar to nuclear fusion. It would release terrifying amounts of energy.

The release of such energy would impact the physical body, God's soul and God Territory of the person performing unification.

If any of the three failed to overcome the impact, the unification would abort itself.

However, to a powerhouse whose physical body and God's soul had reached the limits of ultimate-rank lord-level, the energy impact of a lower-rank lord-level unification could not break through his defense at all.

His Kingdom was even more sturdy. It could not be moved by the mere unification of a Dao seal.

Throughout the unification process this time around, Lin Huang had no expression on his face from the outset. He watched the entire process play out in silence.

The energy impact of the unification did not harm his Kingdom at all, nor did it affect his physical body and God's soul.

He was like a spectator, watching a grand display of fireworks in his Kingdom.

He watched the fourth Dao seal begin to consolidate quickly.

Lin Huang knew that the third stage was coming.

Dao plundering!

The moment the Dao seal consolidated successfully, the aura that it generated would attract the attention of Raptors, luring them from the virtual realm.

Lin Huang was currently in the virtual realm. Naturally, countless Voids would sense the Dao seal's aura.

He lifted his spirit. It was not that he was afraid of the Voids that would come in search of his Dao seal's aura. Instead, he was taking precautions against the dao-level powerhouse that had attacked him previously.

He was ready to go all out at any time. He did not plan to hold back at all.

In the virtual realm, Lin Huang's Kingdom descended. It was unknown how many star zones nearby were enveloped within.

The sparkling golden Dao seal that had just been consolidated was like a big, golden sun above the Kingdom. It exuded an endless golden glow and its overwhelming aura spread toward all directions like a wave.

To the Voids' senses, the aura from the Dao seal was similar to the aroma of delicious food that made one drool.

They were like sharks that had smelled blood. They began to rush toward Lin Huang's direction in a frenzy.

Lin Huang was expressionless. He clearly sensed the Voids that were intruding into his Kingdom.

From his sleeves, blood-colored electric arcs shot forth consecutively, reaping lives mercilessly.

This time, he had killed over 50 Voids.

The most powerful one even had the combat strength of upper-rank lord-level.

Lin Huang could not help but raise his brows as he watched the Dao seal's glow in the sky dimming slowly.

The dao-level attacker from the last time did not come.

It was unknown whether it was afraid of that lady who attacked previously or perhaps because of some other reason.

Up till the Dao seal's aura had weakened completely and hidden itself deep in the depths of his Kingdom, Lin Huang did not see the attacker from before.

While he did feel a sense of relief, he also felt that it was quite a pity.

He put his Kingdom away and turned around. He entered the virtual realm beneath again and started a new round of developing his god sequence chains...

Years passed by in the virtual realm.

Since the fourth Dao seal had been successfully consolidated, Lin Huang consolidated more and more over and over again.

The dao-level attacker never showed up again.

Instead, he would reap the lives of many Voids each time he consolidated Dao seals.

Just like that, he consolidated ten Dao seals smoothly.

The strength of the Dao seals had arrived at peak lower-rank lord-level.

However, Lin Huang did not stop just yet. Instead, he chose to consolidate more Dao seals.

When the 11th Dao seal was formed, the difficulty of unification had clearly increased significantly.

Nevertheless, this did not cause any hindrances to Lin Huang.

Even though the number of Voids the Dao seal's aura attracted was multiplied, it merely increased the number of lives Lin Huang would reap.

Lin Huang had yet to halt the development of god sequence chains.

The number of Dao seals in his body skyrocketed.

11...

12...

...

20...

30...

...

90...

A hundred!

When he consolidated the 101th Dao seal, the difficulty of unification increased again.

However, it still did not cause any problems to Lin Huang.

Although he knew that he had been in closed-door cultivation for an extremely long time, he did not plan to leave just yet. He chose to continue developing even more Dao seals.

The number of Dao seals in his body continued to grow significantly.

101...

102...

...

110...

120...

...

200...

300...

...

1,000...

2,000...

3,000!

Lin Huang reached the limit of 3,000 Dao seals, similar to the amount an ultimate-rank Lord would have, but the dao-level attacker still had not shown itself.

However, he finally felt that he had hit a plateau.

He could not develop more god sequence chains...

The god sequence chains that had looked extremely simple to him before felt like they had suddenly been encrypted.

Lin Huang tried over ten times, but failed each time.

“Perhaps this is the limit before stepping into dao-level...”

Feeling helpless, Lin Huang could only halt things here and shook his head while forcing a smile. “The duration of this closed-door cultivation session has gone on long enough. It’s time to leave.”

Chapter 1708: Even I’ve No Idea How Powerful I Am

When Lin Huang returned to the material realm, barely a second had passed since his virtual body entered the virtual realm.

Within that brief second, his overall ability underwent an immense transformation.

Before entering the virtual realm, he had only consolidated three Dao seals; Two of the Sword seals were even incomplete.

Now that he had gotten out of closed-door cultivation, he had successfully consolidated 3,000 Dao seals.

Not only did he complete the two Sword seals that he had in the beginning to the state of having one million Dao tattoos, he had consolidated over 200 new Sword seals.

That was under the premise that the number of Sword Dao heavenly rule was limited in his Kingdom which only allowed him to develop over 200 Sword seals.

Otherwise, he was more than happy to consolidate all of the 3,000 Dao seals into Sword seals.

In reality, Lin Huang was not exactly happy to have reached the limit of ultimate-rank lord-level.

He could not figure out what exactly was the issue that he could not consolidate more Dao seals.

There was a faint, invisible will that was stopping him from breaking through.

It had even intervened with his Kingdom and Godly Right.

In his own Kingdom, he could only use the power of 3,000 Dao seals. He could not use any more than that.

Meanwhile, outside his Kingdom, he could only use the 3,000 Dao seals that he had mastered. He could not even borrow any more Dao seals from his Kingdom.

Lin Huang had a faint feeling that the plateau did not come from himself.

It seemed to be restricted by a rule from the outside world.

However, he did not get himself stuck in that.

On one hand, it was because his ability had risen to an ultimate level.

Although he could only master 3,000 Dao seals, he knew that other ultimate-rank Lords who had also mastered 3,000 Dao seals were definitely not his match.

The reason being each of his Dao seals was made of millions of Dao tattoos.

In the great world, any ordinary Lords would only have over 1,000 Dao tattoos in the Dao seals that they consolidated.

Even a genius like Buried Heaven only had less than 2,000 Dao tattoos in the Dao seals he consolidated.

Even in the entire universe, it was quite impossible that any Lords could compare him with the number of Dao tattoos in the Dao seals they consolidated.

The number of Dao tattoos in Dao seals was not Lin Huang's only strong suit. There was his physical body and God's soul.

When he had just gotten into closed-door cultivation at lower-rank lord-level, the strength of his physical body and God's soul had reached the limit of ultimate-rank lord-level.

As the number of Dao seals were growing in his body, and that his combat strength was elevating, it had strengthened his physical body and God's soul over and over again.

Although he was not exactly sure if the strength of his physical body and God's soul had reached dao-level, he was very sure that no matter his physical body and God's soul, he was definitely more powerful than most powerhouses at the limit of ultimate-rank lord-level.

Let alone his Kingdom.

Lin Huang's Kingdom contained over 43,000 Dao seals. That was not even the limit the Kingdom could contain.

Lin Huang would not dare to compare other things, but he was certain that his Kingdom would definitely be comparable with dao-level powerhouses.

Apart from his brute force, Lin Huang had many Goldfingers, the advantage that others did not have.

The Critical Hit Hammer alone that had grown to fourth stage would be torturous enough.

Each time he attacked, there would be at least threefold to fortyfold of random critical hit effect.

Combined with his vast amount of God Weapon flying daggers, Lin Huang thought he should not have any matches who were under dao-level.

Moreover, as his combat strength elevated, the few God Weapons in his body went through a transformation as well.

The God Weapons that were initially supreme-grade Dao Weapons had transformed into dao-level spiritual treasures.

Even Lin Huang was not sure which rank they had gotten exactly.

He was not even sure how powerful his ability was now exactly. He was not sure whether he had the ability to fight a fair battle head-on with a dao-level powerhouse with all of his strength.

Lin Huang scanned with his Divine Telekinesis when he returned to the material realm. He soon noticed Charcoal and the rest.

However, he was a little confused. The reason being under the senses of his Divine Telekinesis, Charcoal and the rest gave him a feeling that they were matchsticks that were currently burning with unstable flame and sparks. He even had the illusion that he could put out their lives with a blow of breath.

The aura of Sword1's team was even weaker. They were like sparks that might extinguish any time.

While the remaining people were like dots of glow. The strength of their aura was not enough to generate heat.

Lin Huang was a little worried that he would put out all of the lives in the hundreds of star zones around if he accidentally sneezed.

"Is this an illusion coming from the skyrocketed ability? Will I really wipe out everything from a sneeze?" Lin Huang could not help but mutter softly.

At that very moment, he suddenly felt something watching him.

He spread his Divine Telekinesis and found nothing.

The sense of prying vanished instantly.

"Is that sense of prying an illusion as well?" Lin Huang frowned lightly.

He did not think that anyone in this great world could escape from the detection of his Divine Telekinesis. Even if the person was an expert in techniques that could hide their Divine Telekinesis, it was quite impossible that they managed to do that. After all, the strength of his Divine Telekinesis suppressed everyone below dao-level.

He did not think it was an illusion either.

He was a little suspicious that the sense of prying came from a Royal's dao-level powerhouse.

That was the only possibility that sounded more reasonable as an explanation.

The person might have sensed the aura that he spread unintentionally, so they pried.

Lin Huang did not dwell into that.

He continued to close his eyes to sense the changes as he returned to the material realm this time. He tried his best to familiarize with his body since the skyrocketed ability.

When it was close to night time, Sword1 suddenly sent a message.

“The operation of the Sword Alliance is basically on track now. We can prepare for the celebration. Please set a date, Lord Swordmaster.”

Lin Huang fell into deep thoughts when he saw the message.

He had spent too much time in the virtual realm. He had completely forgotten about that since coming out of the closed-door cultivation this time.

The celebration that Sword1 was talking about was the celebration of Sword Alliance being upgraded.

Naturally, being upgraded to a grade-7 organization was something worth celebrating.

All of the organizations would hold a celebration when they were upgraded to grade-7 so that the world would know.

Although the Sword Alliance had great exposure on the internet throughout this period of time, where almost all cultivators had heard of them at least, they had never officially shown themselves in the public.

They could seize the celebration this time to invite everyone over to launch the Sword Alliance officially!

This would be the first time the Sword Alliance would show themselves to the public officially. It would be the perfect opportunity to boost their reputation.

“How many days do you guys need to prepare for the celebration?” Lin Huang replied to the message directly.

“Actually, we’re almost done with the preliminary preparations. Now we’re left with the official setup, deploying of staff and sending out invitations. I think we can get them done in three days at most,” Sword1 replied instantly.

“Send the invitations out today and proceed with the preparation for the remaining three days. Set the celebration date three days later.” Lin Huang did not hesitate at all. “Let me send the invitations when you guys are done with it.”

Chapter 1709: All Parties’ Reaction

The Curse Planet in the Nephilic Judge Star Zone was a planet that was covered in lightning all year round.

It was not only the weather, there was a lord-level Odyl lingering above the clouds.

It was said that it was a technique that a lord-level senior from the Nephilic Judge had Tribe left behind in the past. It was now being controlled by a half-step Lord through the activation of a Dao Weapon.

Even lower-level Lords dared not trespass the territory of this planet.

This was where the Nephilic Judge Tribe’s headquarters was.

Since Kylie joined the Nephilic Judge Tribe, she spent most of her time on this planet.

To be exact, she spent most of her time in the tallest holy tower on the Curse Planet.

It was a giant silver tower that was tens of thousands of meters tall.

There was a lady with purple hair and in a white dress at the top of the giant tower. She stood before the window, watching the lightning strikes of various colors flash in the rain outside.

It was Kylie who had her military uniform removed.

“Master has just sent the invitation over...” Kylie said while looking outside the window, as if she was talking to herself. “The Sword Alliance he founded has been upgraded to a grade-7 organization. He wants us to join the celebration.”

“He should have conducted this celebration much earlier. He has dragged it for over a month.” A petite yet busty lady with red hair walked over slowly.

That was the clone that Bloody had left behind with the Nephilic Judge Tribe.

“I chose to stay with the Nephilic Judge Tribe back then because I initially wanted to borrow their strength to help him as much as I could. In the end, I did nothing.” Kylie turned around and looked at Bloody.

“Indeed, I didn’t expect master to grow to such a level so quickly.” Bloody nodded lightly. “I speculated that, even if he didn’t need a hundred years to elevate to lord-level, he would need at least 30 to 50 years, and we could borrow the Nephilic Judge Tribe’s strength to protect him throughout those tens of years of growth.”

“Turns out he elevated to lord-level within three years. It made all my future plans worthless.”

“However, that’s not a bad thing. Master becoming powerful saves us a lot of trouble.”

“How powerful exactly is he now?” Kylie could not help but ask.

“I don’t know. No matter what, he’s much more powerful than I am now.” Bloody shook her head while smiling.

“Don’t you have a rough estimate of his power?” Kylie continued to ask.

“No. The gap between our abilities is too great.” Bloody continued to smile as she shook her head. “I heard from Charcoal that he defeated Bai and Teng Ran when they fought him together.”

“After his elevation?” Kylie raised her eyebrows lightly.

“Yes. From what Charcoal said, they must’ve fought right after he had elevated and upgraded his rank.” Bloody nodded with a smile.

“There’s one more thing that might be a better indication of his ability,” Bloody continued to say, “If my judgment is correct, he must’ve killed the bunch of Raiders who came from the universe. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have announced the existence of the Sword Alliance in such a high profile manner.”

“Those guys were middle-rank lords at the very least.” Although Kylie had never come into contact with them herself, when the bunch of Raiders assigned someone to send the letter asking the Nephilic Judge Tribe to put Lin Huang on the wanted list, she sensed the aura that they did not bother concealing at all. She could roughly estimate their strength based on their aura.

“You can seize the opportunity to test his ability when you visit him this time. You should give it a shot since you’ve elevated to lord-level.” Bloody had a playful grin on her face.

“Not interested,” Kylie turned down the suggestion directly.

She knew very well that, even though she had been elevated to lord-level, her combat ability should be similar to Bai who was beaten earlier.

Bai and Teng Ran were tortured when they fought him together. It would be impossible that she could be Lin Huang’s match if she was to fight him alone.

Moreover, that fight was something that took place close to two months ago.

The current Lin Huang would only be more powerful than he had been two months ago.

...

At the Blood Sickle Shelter in Death Sickle’s headquarters, Buried Heaven gathered the couple of Blood Sickle members in the meeting room.

“Lin Huang sent us a message. There’ll be a celebration for the Sword Alliance’s upgrade to a grade-7 organization in three days. He invited our Death Sickle to join the celebration.”

Buried Heaven projected the invitation as he spoke.

“I think it’s best that the few of us here attend it. After all, Lin Huang came from Death Sickle, and he was the one who avenged Old Sun.” As a human of Lin Huang’s own kind, Gao Ming was the first to voice his opinion.

“I think all of us should go too. In the entire God Territory, Death Sickle should be the ones closest to him. We should support him.” Hu Xian’er was the second to agree.

“I’ve no objections.” Boundless Blood nodded lightly. “I even think that we can bring some of Lin Huang’s old friends to join the occasion.”

...

“Now let’s proceed to the next topic. What gift should we prepare for the celebration this time?”

Without skipping a beat, Buried Heaven broached the second topic.

...

At the Gods Shelter in God Capital’s headquarters, Shen Tu squinted lightly as he sat at the main seat in the meeting room.

There were men and women dressed in luxurious clothes on both sides of the long table in the meeting room. They were in flawless human forms.

“Tell me what you think about the Sword Alliance’s invitation this time.”

“I think we can just give them a symbolic gift to prevent outsiders from calling God Capital rude.” An old man with white hair sitting on Shen Tu’s left took the lead to voice his opinion.

“I think there’s no need to care.” A blonde lady cleaned her nails absent-mindedly. “That brat surnamed Lin is just an inferior human. Among the rest of their members, even the outstanding ones are mixed-blood. I don’t want to dirty my shoes going to such a place.”

“That’s right. I wonder where a lowly human got the guts to build an organization in our God Territory!” A young man with a slicked-back hairstyle went along with the lady’s comment. “Now they’ve even been upgraded to grade-7?! If not for Royal’s endorsement, I’d attack their headquarters and sever his head from his shoulders.”

“Are there any other opinions?” Shen Tu glanced at the crowd present expressionlessly.

“I think we should drop by,” the middle-aged man sitting on Shen Tu’s right spoke slowly, “To show our God Capital’s magnanimity. We can conveniently check out how powerful their Chief is and boost God Capital’s reputation in front of everyone as well.”

“Old Jue’s suggestion isn’t too shabby.” The man with slicked-back hairstyle sitting further behind echoed his approval. “The Sword Alliance is very popular lately. They would indeed be a great stepping stone. We don’t have to humiliate them. All we have to do is to suppress them and let everyone know that our God Capital is more powerful than the Sword Alliance. It depends on how the media wants to write about it.”

...

All of a sudden, the entire God Territory was discussing the Sword Alliance’s celebration event.

Almost everyone who received the invitation was discussing how many people they would send and what gift they should give.

Those who did not receive the invitation were waiting eagerly. They were waiting for the live broadcast stream from the media.

After all, this would be a celebration even grander than the time when Death Sickle upgraded.

Not only that, apart from the grade-7 organizations and the small number of grade-6 organizations who found out that Sword Alliance’s Chief was called Lin Huang, the rest of the organizations and cultivators did not know that the Sword Alliance’s Chief was the person on the wanted list.

They were very curious about what exactly the Sword Alliance’s Chief looked like.

Chapter 1710: You Might Die

In the Pilgrim Star Zone, the Sword Alliance’s headquarters had become extraordinarily busy.

Beautiful lights were lit on the streets of the entire planet. It had a very festive feel.

The Myriad Tribe Palace’s buildings had already been extravagant previously. After some renovations and adding a couple of Dao Weapon palaces, the buildings seemed even more luxurious now.

Apart from Kylie and the Bug Tribe, everyone under Lin Huang was present.

Bai, Grimace, Lancelot, Charcoal and the other imperial monsters were here. They shrunk their size and concealed their combat strength. They did not expose their lord-level auras at all.

After all, the number of the imperial monsters here was higher than all of the Lords added up in all of the organizations in the entire God Territory.

Lin Huang thought that it would be too high profile if they revealed their combat strength publicly.

After all, he had over 300 ninth-rank heavenly god-level Sword Servants under him.

The existence of his Sword Servant army was enough to prove the Sword Alliance's strength.

"I'll prepare a set of Sword Dao inheritances after we're done with the celebration. You guys can take a look, though you'll have to depend on yourselves to elevate to lord-level."

Lin Huang and the rest had gone to their respective positions early in the morning.

Noticing that the guests had yet to arrive, Lin Huang had said those words to Sword 1 who was next to him through voice transmission.

"Thank you, Lord Swordmaster." Sword 1 was secretly touched.

He watched Lin Huang grow almost throughout his journey in Sword Dao.

Lin Huang had consolidated Sword seals and achieved lord-level, yet Sword 1 had yet to consolidate even one Sword seal.

However, he knew that Lin Huang had exceeded him and the other Sword Servants in terms of Sword Dao. Moreover, the Sword Dao he cultivated included Great Heaven's and many other Sword Servants'. Therefore, the Sword Dao inheritances he would prepare for them should be useful for most Sword Servants.

Sword 1 was excited to absorb enough from the inheritances in order for him to consolidate Sword seals and become a Lord.

"It's best that you spare some time to focus your energy mainly on cultivation when you receive the inheritances. Let the rest handle other things. I think among the group, from you to Sword 12, the potential you guys possess is enough to elevate to lord-level. Not only that, you have the resources now. You're only lacking the opportunity to break through."

"Meanwhile, Sword 13 and the rest are rather lacking in innate attributes. However, it's not completely hopeless for them to achieve a breakthrough. It's just that they will have to depend on their luck..." Lin Huang chatted casually.

"Is it difficult to elevate to lord-level with rank-4 qualifications?" Sword 1 could not help but ask.

"The success rate is close to 50% if one is at rank-4.5. For rank-4, the success rate of achieving a breakthrough is less than 10%," Lin Huang said bluntly, "Therefore, it's rather difficult for Sword 38 and the rest to break through..."

Lin Huang knew about the qualifications of the Sword Servants under him from the beginning.

Sword 1 to Sword 12 were at rank-5.

Sword 13 to Sword 37 were at rank-4.5.

The rest from Sword 38 onward were at rank-4.

Sword 1 fell into a long period of silence before speaking again, "If they really fail to break through, they can stay in the great world and guard the Sword Alliance for you, Lord Swordmaster."

He knew very well that it was impossible for Lin Huang to bring subordinates below lord-level to the universe.

The reason was that the difference in the abilities of Lords and non-Lords were as far apart as heaven and earth.

They would become a burden if they went along.

Therefore, the Sword Servants would definitely be separated into two teams.

One team would continue to follow Lin Huang, heading to the universe together.

The other team could only stay behind.

Sword 1 did not really wish for those Sword Servants to be dismissed just like that. Therefore, he took the lead to fight for a position for them.

"I think so too. It's true that we need people to stay and guard this place in the future."

In reality, Lin Huang had another plan for those Sword Servants who failed to elevate to Lords. However, he was unsure whether it would work just yet, so he thought he would first agree to Sword 1's idea. He knew very well what Sword 1 was trying to achieve.

The two of them chatted for a little bit, and soon it was time for the guests to enter.

Sword 1's voice spread through the venue quickly.

"Death Sickle's Blood Sickle members Buried Heaven, Gao Ming and Hu Xian'er are here for the celebration!"

"The Combat God Temple's palace master Zhan Guang, vice palace master Zhan Tian and Peerless Overlord are here for the celebration!"

"Xeno's federal president Link and vice president Beth are here for the celebration!"

"Divine Clapnet Heavenly Clapnet Lu Shu and Lu Yu are here for the celebration!"

"Precious Treasure Pavilion's pavilion master Jin Dafu is here for the celebration!"

"God Capital's God Emperor Shen Tu, God King Shen Jue and Shen Lu are here for the celebration!"

...

Everyone looked at the entrance when God Capital's welcome address was announced.

They had always been arrogant, believing themselves to be the most powerful ones among the grade-7 organizations.

When Death Sickle was upgraded to grade-7 back then, they merely gave a symbolic gift and sent no one to the celebration.

However, when the Sword Alliance was upgraded to grade-7, even God Capital's God Emperor, Shen Tu, had come. He even brought along two lord-level God Kings, Shen Jue and Shen Lu, with him.

Many of those present had knowing expressions on their faces.

They were from grade-7 organizations themselves, so they knew very well of God Capital's style.

They clearly came with ill intentions.

Lin Huang had a light smile on his face, but Buried Heaven who was not far away had a slight change of expression.

He secretly spoke through voice transmission, "Watch out. These guys from God Capital might have come with ill intentions."

The three Lords from God Capital glanced around.

They clearly paused for a moment when they saw the group of Sword Servants.

However, as they glanced around Lin Huang, Shen Tu revealed a smile.

"Chief Lin, we've finally met."

"I've heard about you too, Lord God Emperor." Lin Huang smiled lightly. No matter what their objective was, he had to abide by the formalities.

"Chief Lin, since you've heard of our Lord God Emperor, why did you arrange for our God Capital to enter after all of the other grade-7 organizations did?" It was Shen Jue who was trying to stir trouble.

He looked like a middle-aged man with a thick moustache above his lips. He had the charisma of a mature man, but his words were sharp.

Lin Huang said nothing, while Sword 1 who was standing on the side took over the topic.

"The celebration's guest sequence for organizations of the same grade was decided by order of arrival. Those who arrived first would enter first. We explained this at the back of the invitation."

"You're not even a half-step Lord. What makes you think you have a right to talk to me?!" Naturally, Shen Jue would not listen to Sword 1's explanation. He scoffed and tried to stir up trouble.

Odyl had been secretly fused into his soundwave as it charged at Sword 1 directly.

Shen Jue had a mocking smirk at the corner of his lips seeing that Lin Huang did nothing.

'As expected, he's just a fool who has just been elevated to lord-level. He didn't even notice my secret attack.'

Just when that thought popped up, he suddenly sensed his sonic attack vanish quietly.

He was slightly stunned, but he had cold sweat dripping from his forehead the next moment.

A voice was transmitted to his ear instantly.

“Old man, you might die if you stir trouble up again...”

As the soft female voice sounded in his ears, Shen Jue could even clearly feel that the person had blown warm air into his ear.

He faintly sensed the warm air penetrate his eardrum and enter his brain.

The person secretly left behind some sort of technique in his head.

He scanned his head with Divine Telekinesis immediately, but found nothing at all...