

The Most 431

Chapter 431: Bloody Battle

Yi Tianqi shook his head and looked up at Lin Qingzhu in the sky. He knew very well that Lin Qingzhu's position was the most critical and dangerous position.

"Hmm... This group of strange dregs is coming aggressively. Moreover, the other party has countless Martial Monarch experts and even Deva Realm experts. I'm afraid we can't win this battle. However, it's still enough to stall for a while. I just don't know how long it can last."

Yi Tianqi closed his eyes and fell into deep thought. This seemed to be a dead end. They felt guilty that the monkey had sacrificed himself for the sake of the world. They could not let the monkey die in vain. They had to stall for time in this battle until Lian Feng succeeded in mending the heavens.

Otherwise, Monkey's life would have been sacrificed for nothing.

Standing under the rolling heavenly lightning and staring at the sky, the pale and bloodless man in front of the strange army suddenly revealed a strange smile.

"Interesting, interesting. I didn't expect someone in this world to be able to reach such a realm and use their strength to shake the world. Looks like I didn't come for nothing."

He sneered and a few Strange Martial Monarchs walked out from behind him. They said extremely respectfully, "Perfected Lord, do you want to attack now?"

The man turned around and looked at them. He smiled and said with incomparable confidence, "Haha... My lord personally sent me here to settle the score. I thought that some extraordinary figure had appeared in the world, but it turns out that it's nothing much. Hmm... My Lord is still too cautious. There's no need for me to personally deal with such ants."

After a while, he waved his hand and gestured to the dozens of Martial Monarchs behind him. "Go ahead and play with them."

In an instant, with an order, dozens of Martial Monarchs charged out. A crazy smile appeared on their faces, and their killing intent instantly soared.

"Haha, ants, let me play with you."

The strange Martial Monarch who was the first to attack instantly charged over. He dared to break through the array alone, so he more or less looked down on these experts of the Great Desolate World.

Immediately, all the Martial Monarchs present were furious.

"Damn it, how dare he underestimate us like this. Let me meet him."

The violent-tempered Heavenly Horned Ant descendant was the first to be unable to sit still. With a furious roar, it suddenly rushed over.

The two sides instantly fought, causing the heavens to collapse and the earth to crack.

A terrifying power shattered the ground, and mountains and valleys were razed to the ground.

The Heavenly Horned Ant was a king of strength. In a moment, it had the upper hand.

Seeing this, Perfected Lord Chao Tian frowned. He did not expect such a person to exist in the Great Desolate World. Then, he signaled with his eyes and another Martial Monarch charged out.

He was just about to support his teammate who was fighting the Heavenly Horned Ant when he was stopped by a figure.

That person was none other than Zhe Xian. He stood alone with his sword in front of the Shanhai Pass. His brows were sharp and his eyes were like stars.

He only said, "Where to? Your opponent is me."

"Get lost!"

The Martial Monarch roared angrily. He wanted to casually suppress this ant in front of him, but he did not expect that Zhe Xian was far more terrifying than he had imagined.

The two sides instantly fought, and it was difficult to determine who would win.

Seeing this scene, Chao Tian also frowned. He understood why his master wanted him to personally make a trip.

"You guys, go too."

He turned around and looked at the Martial Monarchs behind him. As soon as he finished speaking, they instantly charged out.

On the other side, Xiao Hanyi directly shook off his long robe and shouted with fighting spirit, "Haha! Come on, I want to fight ten."

As he spoke, he charged towards the ten Martial Monarchs opposite him. He was really arrogant to actually dare to fight ten Martial Monarchs. Moreover, he really had the capital to be arrogant. He could actually face the siege of ten Martial Monarchs at the same time with the strange pagoda in his hand.

While watching the battle, Perfected Lord Chao Tian also noticed the pagoda. He frowned. At a glance, he felt like he was plagued by karma.

"Interesting kid. Is he the owner of the Great Karma?"

A chaotic battle erupted. Xiao Hanyi fought against ten people alone and displayed his aura. In an instant, everyone in the Great Desolate World was filled with confidence.

"Haha, dregs, let me see how strange and powerful you are."

A sage-like old man charged out. His Martial Monarch realm might instantly erupt, and a powerful palm technique slapped over, causing the world to collapse.

The scene was very anxious. On the Great Desolate World's side, the more they fought, the fiercer they became. They were very determined to fight to the death.

Standing in the sky, Lin Qingzhu looked at the three Martial Monarchs charging over at the same time with an incomparably cold gaze. They wanted to pass through her defense line and enter the torrent to stop Lian Feng.

Unfortunately, Lin Qingzhu was the strongest barrier as she stood there with her sword.

“Little child, dodge! Swords are blind.”

A Strange Martial Monarch berated. Lin Qingzhu did not say anything. She only looked at him coldly and silently pulled out her immortal sword.

Bang!

The long sword tore through the sky, emitting a sword cry. In an instant, a shocking sword intent erupted, and the aura of a peak-level Martial Monarch instantly soared.

The three Strange Martial Monarchs immediately understood that this weak-looking woman in front of them was not that simple.

“Attack together!”

As soon as she finished speaking, the three of them charged over at the same time. Unexpectedly, Lin Qingzhu only used her cold sword and the power of the world suddenly erupted. In an instant, a pool of blood scattered in the sky.

“How is that possible...”

Everyone was shocked when they saw the blood flowing in the sky. Then, they looked at the woman in the void. She was like a female Sword Immortal, unreachable.

“She killed a Martial Monarch with just one strike. How strong is she?”

At this moment, even the competitors of the same generation revealed terrified gazes. Even though they knew that Lin Qingzhu was very strong, they did not expect her to be so strong.

Lin Qingzhu killed a Martial Monarch with just one strike. It was as if she had done something very simple. Her expression did not change. Compared to these three Martial Monarchs, the strange Perfected Lord on the other side was her greatest threat.

“This guy’s strength cannot be underestimated. Be careful.”

In just a second, they had lost a comrade. The remaining two Strange Martial Monarchs immediately became vigilant. However, they still could not escape the fate of being killed because the difference between them and Lin Qingzhu was too great.

They had no way of fighting back at all.

However, there was bad news. Lin Qingzhu’s stunning performance attracted Perfected Lord Chao Tian’s attention.

He had originally sat up high and watched this battle as if he was watching a show. However, as the battle began, it seemed like the strange army had fallen into a stalemate and was at a disadvantage. If he still didn't make a move, they might really lose today's battle.

"Sword cultivator? Hmm... If I remember correctly, the last time my strange army was defeated, it seemed to be from a human cultivator with a sword. Could it be... you?"

Perfected Lord Chao Tian ascended to the sky. In an instant, the might of a Perfected Immortal crushed over. Lin Qingzhu's body instantly trembled. That feeling of suppression made her face pale and her breathing chaotic.

Chapter 432: Don't Hurt My Senior Sister

"Pfft..."

The might of an immortal instantly pressed down. Lin Qingzhu spat out a mouthful of blood and lost her balance. She could imagine that this person's strength was extremely terrifying, but she did not expect it to be so terrifying.

She had no way of fighting back at all. In front of him, she was like an ant that was at his mercy.

This person's strength was unfathomable. From the looks of it, his cultivation was at least at the Perfected Immortal realm.

Among everyone present, only Lian Feng could resist him. However, at this moment, Lian Feng was in the chaos of time and space and could not free herself.

In the current situation, she could only stall for as long as she could with her life. As long as she could stall until Lian Feng successfully repaired the Heavenly Dao, there would be hope.

Lin Qingzhu made a difficult decision in her heart. Her gaze was incomparably firm. She wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth and held her sword again.

"That's right! The person who destroyed your strange world-destroying chaos is me. Do you want to avenge them? Bring it on."

Lin Qingzhu agreed to this karma. Even though she wasn't the one who did this, what her master did was no different from what she did.

"Haha... Interesting. A mere Martial Monarch dares to be so impudent in front of me."

Perfected Lord Chao Tian smiled and gently grabbed Lin Qingzhu's chin with his slender fingers, as if he was looking at an ant.

Lin Qingzhu was unable to resist. Under the other party's pressure, she could not even resist. The humiliation in her heart surged, and her eyes were filled with anger.

"This is the gaze of the weak. I've seen it in countless people's eyes. The unwillingness and anger towards the cruel reality. I admit that you have some courage, but you're not enough in front of me."

With a faint smile, Perfected Lord Chao Tian did not attack. Instead, he let go of Lin Qingzhu and said, "Let me see what ability you have to kill so many of my subordinates."

"Alright! I'll let you see today."

Hearing this, a trace of killing intent flashed across Lin Qingzhu's eyes. After Perfected Lord Chao Tian said those words, the pressure had already disappeared.

Lin Qingzhu instantly regained her freedom and could move freely.

At the critical moment, Cloudy Heavens suddenly attacked, drawing the energy of the Nine Heavens Sword.

Suddenly, the world changed! A shocking sword intent soared into the sky. Chao Tian looked up and was instantly shocked.

"Wonderful, truly wonderful! There's actually such a wonderful sword technique in the world."

He was very shocked and could not believe that a human ant could comprehend such a shocking sword.

In terms of power, this sword was not inferior to the power of an immortal at all. Perhaps even ordinary Deva realm experts could not compare to it, right?

Unfortunately, Perfected Lord Chao Tian was a Perfected Immortal expert. How could such a trick be enough in front of him?

"Die!"

The moment she finished gathering her energy, Lin Qingzhu slashed down without any hesitation.

In an instant, sword energy tore through the sky and smashed over fiercely. The void trembled, and a ten-thousand-foot-long wind swept up, sending everyone within a hundred miles flying.

Everyone was shocked. They looked up at the sky in disbelief and saw the shocking sword.

"Unbelievable! Her comprehension of the Sword Dao seems to have increased another level. This is an unprecedented immortal-slaying sword technique. How far has her limit reached?"

Zhe Xian praised from the bottom of his heart, his eyes filled with reverence. Among his peers, there were only two people he valued and treated as opponents.

One was an old opponent, Xiao Hanyi, and the other was Lin Qingzhu. Her talent was as dazzling as the stars in the sky, difficult to hide. Ever since she debuted, every battle had attracted the attention of the world.

Lin Qingzhu's sword shocked everyone present. Everyone present was shocked, and countless geniuses looked over with admiration.

Even Xiao Hanyi, who was known to be the best in the Immortal Ancient, looked over with reverence.

"This is unbelievable! Fairy Lin's style is becoming more and more like her master's. If this continues, the Heaven Mending Sect will definitely produce another peerless sword immortal. I wonder if that's a good thing or a bad thing."

Xiao Hanyi muttered to himself with incomparably complicated feelings. If nothing unexpected happened, they would definitely be the strongest opponents on the path to immortality in the future.

It was a life and death battle. Facing such a terrifying opponent, he became less and less confident.

In the violent wind, Lin Qingzhu gradually entered a good state. As her sword intent scattered, the power of the sword technique was maximized.

Everyone looked forward to the appearance of the Immortal Slaying Sword.

Unexpectedly, what happened next greatly exceeded everyone's expectations.

The shocking sword slashed down without causing any ripples. Perfected Lord Chao Tian only waved his hand gently and dispersed this sword intent.

"Pfft..."

Lin Qingzhu was sent flying in just a moment. Only at this moment did she truly understand that she had no hope of turning the situation around.

The difference between them could not be changed by a sword technique.

When the violent wind dissipated, Chao Tian walked out of the fog with a smile. He emitted a confident smile and said, "Looks like this is your so-called method."

"You do have something. Unfortunately, in the face of absolute strength, any effort is wasted. You're not bad. Unfortunately, you met me and are destined to end your life here."

After saying that, Chao Tian was no longer prepared to waste his breath. He gently raised his right hand, and a terrifying power gathered in his hand. He planned to give Lin Qingzhu a quick death.

After dealing with Lin Qingzhu, he still had to enter the torrent to find trouble with Lian Feng. He did not have time to waste here.

Lin Qingzhu was already mentally prepared to die in just a few seconds as she watched the other party's terrifying power gradually condense.

"Master! I'm sorry, I'll leave first..."

Lin Qingzhu slowly closed her eyes and stopped resisting.

Unfortunately, if it weren't for the restrictions of the Heavenly Dao, she would have already become an immortal and wouldn't have needed to suffer this calamity. If she could break through to the Deva Realm, even if she could not defeat Chao Tian, she could still fight him to the death with that strike just now.

After the final silent farewell, the air in the sky seemed to have frozen. Time slowly passed, and Lin Qingzhu seemed to have seen her death.

In a daze, she saw the last attack from Chao Tian smashing towards her.

At this critical moment, a huge hammer suddenly flashed past and smashed forward.

“Don’t hurt my senior sister!”

A clear roar sounded. In the sky, a huge hammer appeared, heralding the arrival of her legend.

Under everyone’s shocked gazes, a petite figure walked out domineeringly from the void door.

Boom!

As soon as she finished speaking, the huge hammer smashed over ferociously, disintegrating all of Chao Tian’s attacks in an instant.

“Hmm?”

Chao Tian was shocked. He did not expect such a person to suddenly appear halfway and was caught off guard.

Chapter 433: Martial Monarch Linglong

Lin Qingzhu suddenly opened her eyes and saw the little fellow standing in front of her. She was her junior sister who she had missed every day and had been sleeping for many years.

She was dressed in a clean white dress and held the Linglong Hammer that belonged to her. She was like a god of war from the Nine Heavens with an unstoppable aura.

Lin Qingzhu was shocked. She did not expect that at the moment of her death, Linglong would come to save her.

What surprised her even more was that Linglong, who had been sleeping for several years, had actually reached the terrifying Deva realm.

“Linglong.”

The moment she saw Little Linglong, Lin Qingzhu could no longer suppress the longing in her heart. She went up and hugged her tightly.

Little Linglong struggled for a moment and revealed a harmless smile. She giggled and said, “Hehe, Senior Sister, don’t worry. With me around, no one can bully you.”

Lin Qingzhu was amused by her familiar carefree smile, but she did not feel insulted. This child was pure-hearted and did not have many tricks up her sleeve. She had always been straightforward.

Although it was quite hurtful sometimes, her initial intention was still good.

Lin Qingzhu pinched her nose angrily and complained, “Linglong, when did you wake up? How did you know that I’m here? Did Master ask you to come?”

Little Linglong nodded obediently and explained, “Yes, yes. Senior Sister, I just woke up yesterday. Master told me that someone was bullying you. When I heard that, I immediately ran over. Fortunately, I came in time.

“Hehe, Senior Sister, isn’t Linglong awesome?”

Lin Qingzhu couldn't help but laugh when she saw her expression. She praised generously, "Yes, yes. Linglong is the best. Linglong saved me today. I'll make you many roasted sweet potatoes later."

Hearing this, Little Linglong's eyes lit up.

"Really?"

She, who was originally a little listless, immediately perked up when she said this.

"Hehe, Senior Sister, just you wait. I'll help you vent your anger."

As she spoke, she turned around and looked aggressively at Chao Tian. The anger in her heart had already been aroused.

"Hmph, this detestable fellow actually dared to bully my senior sister. I'll kill him."

As she spoke, she raised her hammer and was about to attack when Lin Qingzhu hurriedly pulled her back and persuaded, "Linglong, don't act rashly. This person is very strong. I'm afraid you're not her match."

"Oh..."

Little Linglong was very unhappy when she heard this. She looked at the man opposite her. His face was pale and he looked weak. How could she not be his match? Senior Sister underestimated her.

Linglong was very unhappy. She did not want to refute her favorite senior sister, so she could only target this resentment at Chao Tian.

At this moment, Chao Tian, who had been ignored for a long time, was very unhappy. He was very angry with this little fellow who suddenly appeared. A gloomy killing intent gradually continued in his heart. He, a dignified Perfected Lord, had never been ignored like this.

"Haha, good... very good. Your sisterhood is deep! In that case, I'll send both of you on your way today."

In an instant, a terrifying pressure pressed down. Lin Qingzhu's body trembled and she could not stand steadily. She instinctively wanted to protect Little Linglong, but she was surprised to discover that Little Linglong could move freely under this pressure, as if she was not affected at all.

Lin Qingzhu was shocked. She was surprised that Little Linglong's strength actually surpassed hers by so much. The uneasiness in her heart gradually relaxed. Perhaps... She could really fight Chao Tian.

"Hey! That angry kid in front, you actually dare to bully my senior sister. See if I don't beat you up today."

Hearing this, Chao Tian became even angrier. Damn it, where did this wild girl come from? How dare she say that she wanted to beat him?

He could not be humiliated like this.

"You're courting death!"

Chao Tian slapped over ferociously. But what greeted him was a huge hammer. It smashed over ferociously like a violent wind.

“Pfft...”

In less than a second, Chao Tian was sent flying.

At this moment, he was dumbfounded. He could not imagine that such a weak little loli would actually have so much strength.

“Pfft...”

That hammer seemed to have thousands of mountains pressing on his chest. His body was in turmoil, and Chao Tian even wanted to curse.

Where did this wild girl come from? She was so fierce. She did not play by the rules at all. She did not use any fancy techniques. She carried the hammer and hammered anyone she saw.

It was even to the extent that she was completely unconcerned about Chao Tian’s feint.

This was typical boorish behavior.

Not to mention him, even Lin Qingzhu was stunned. She didn’t dare to believe that Little Linglong had actually defeated Chao Tian with a single hammer strike.

“Oh my, Linglong, tell me, what have you learned all these years? You’re so fierce.”

Lin Qingzhu was no longer calm. Although she had long known that Little Linglong would undergo a transformation when she woke up and her strength would increase greatly, the transformation was too different from her imagination.

How could she have known that Little Linglong’s transformation this time was not a normal transformation? It was a transformation that had been baptized by Lian Feng’s life force.

At this moment, her body, coupled with the power contained in her body, was completely a nuclear weapon with endless potential.

Facing her senior sister’s question, Little Linglong scratched her head. She didn’t know what she had learned.

In any case, she only remembered that in her dream, there was an extremely beautiful immortal sister who kept telling her immortal techniques and teaching her. Her strength began to advance by leaps and bounds after being instilled day and night.

Unable to answer, Little Linglong said to Lin Qingzhu, “Senior Sister, stay here and don’t move. I’ll help you vent your anger.”

Thousands of anger was suppressed in her heart. Little Linglong was very angry as she carried the hammer and walked towards Chao Tian.

This detestable man actually dared to bully her senior sister. Clearly, he had already touched Little Linglong’s bottom line.

She was very angry. So the consequences were serious.

The little fellow walked over step by step. This was the first time Chao Tian had revealed a terrified gaze since he appeared.

“Don’t come over, don’t come over...”

He panicked. The little fellow in front of him was not human at all. She was not a normal person. With his strength as a Perfected Immortal, he was actually unable to suppress a mere Deva realm expert. Was she still a normal person? She was definitely not.

“Damn it, how dare you bully my senior sister. Today, I’ll let you know what a pig’s head is.”

A crazy smile gradually appeared on her face. Little Linglong’s figure instantly flashed and appeared behind Chao Tian.

This movement technique’s speed shocked everyone.

“What speed. Is that the Kun Peng Treasure Technique?”

Everyone was shocked. No one expected this little fellow’s speed to be so astonishing while her strength was astonishing.

This was a max-level loli who had maxed out her strength, speed, and defense.

Chapter 434: Anger From Humiliation

“Smash!”

With a furious shout, Little Linglong went all out. The huge hammer tore through the sky, emitting dazzling sparks.

One could feel how ferocious that shocking hammer was.

Perfected Lord Chao Tian did not dare to resist at all. He dodged two strikes in a row and watched as a huge crack appeared on the mountain and plain behind him.

Chao Tian’s back turned cold and he was incomparably shocked.

“Oh my god, where did this little thing come from? She’s too fierce.”

He couldn’t help but curse in his heart. He never thought that there would be such a ferocious little loli in the Great Desolate World.

Could it be that in this world, it didn’t depend on the other party’s cultivation, but their appearance? The more quiet, obedient, sweet, and cute the little loli was, the fiercer she became?

The previous Lin Qingzhu was beautiful, right? She was the iceberg goddess, the dream lover of many people.

Look how fierce she was.

Now look at Little Linglong, she looked obedient and cute. She looked like she was no threat at all, but when she erupted, even a Perfected Immortal like Chao Tian could not withstand her.

“Hey, do you only know how to dodge? If you have the guts, take a hammer from me.”

After hitting nothing, Little Linglong flew into a rage out of humiliation, as if she had nowhere to release all her strength.

She wanted to fight the other party head-on.

How could Perfected Lord Chao Tian fall for it? He was a veteran of a hundred battles after all. He knew that Little Linglong was extremely strong, so how could he fall for it? If he wanted to defeat this little fellow, he could only use his strengths to avoid her strengths and attack her weaknesses.

After pondering for a moment, Chao Tian already knew how to break through.

At this moment, he heard a mocking sentence.

“Tsk tsk, so this so-called Strange Perfected Lord is only so-so. Look, look, he doesn’t even dare to respond to a little girl’s direct provocation. If it were me, I would just bang my head against the wall. How embarrassing! He’s lived for so many years in vain.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Chao Tian, who had wanted to plan his strategy, instantly became furious. He turned around and saw a middle-aged man in a gray robe in the crowd below.

That person was none other than the peak master of the Hidden Sword Peak, Qi Wuhui.

“Courting death?”

Chao Tian was instantly enraged. He knew that Qi Wuhui was deliberately angering him and luring him into a trap. But on second thought, there seemed to be nothing wrong with what he said.

The other party was indeed a half-grown child. He, a dignified Perfected Lord, still had to avoid the sharpness of a little girl. He felt a little embarrassed.

It had to be said that Qi Wuhui’s move was too despicable. It instantly grasped Chao Tian’s lifeline.

There’s a risk of failure if he receives it. If he doesn’t, how shameless can you be?

The Strange Clan had been completely embarrassed. How could they survive in this circle in the future?

The pride in his heart did not allow him to do so.

Just as he was thinking about it, another voice echoed, “That’s right, that’s right. What kind of bullsh*t Perfected Lord is actually afraid of a little girl? It’ll make people laugh their heads off. Sigh, looks like this so-called strangeness is nothing much. Looks like we overestimated them.”

“Shut up!”

At this moment, Chao Tian was completely furious. He said fiercely, “Who said that I don’t dare to accept it? Hmph... Since you want to die, I’ll fulfill your wish today.”

The anger in his heart was completely aroused. Chao Tian looked fiercely at Little Linglong and said coldly, “I’ll start with you. I want to see what ability you have.”

In an instant, a spear appeared on his finger. This was the first time Chao Tian had taken out his weapon. It was an immortal artifact, a pitch-black spear filled with killing intent.

On the blood-red spearhead, a million vengeful spirits circled, their hostility astonishing.

It could be seen that countless souls had died under this spear.

Seeing this spear, Lin Qingzhu panicked and hurriedly instructed, "Linglong, don't be careless. This person's strength is unfathomable. Be careful. When necessary, I will help you."

Little Linglong nodded obediently and said fiercely, "Senior Sister, don't worry. See if I don't smash him."

Clearly, she did not listen to a single word of Lin Qingzhu's instructions and filtered them all out.

"Little thing, come on!"

With a wave of the spear, Chao Tian's aura instantly changed. A shocking pressure instantly assaulted them. Everyone immediately held their breaths and looked nervously at the scene in the sky.

"Linglong, all the best. I can only help you so much."

Qi Wuhui silently clenched his fists and cheered in his heart.

The others also tensed up and did not dare to relax at all. Everyone was dumbfounded when they faced this little loli who had suddenly appeared in the Heaven Mending Sect.

They wondered how strong she was and if she could win this fierce battle.

Under the gazes of everyone, Little Linglong took a step forward. Her eyes gradually became firm, and her eyes were filled with spirit. She was like an invincible god of war with unprecedented confidence.

"Hah!"

Suddenly, with a loud shout, Little Linglong was the first to rise from the ground. In an instant, she was like a cannonball, extremely fast.

In just a moment, the huge hammer suddenly smashed towards Chao Tian. He twisted his spear and borrowed the force to deflect most of the force of this hammer with extremely high technique.

"Borrowing strength to fight. Not good, Linglong is in danger."

Lin Qingzhu, who was watching the battle, was shocked and could not help but praise in her heart. Chao Tian was indeed a veteran who had experienced hundreds of battles. His combat techniques and experience were too rich.

Little Linglong had more or less suffered because of her age.

He turned around and stabbed Little Linglong.

The smile on Chao Tian's face gradually turned crazy. "Little thing, go to hell."

"Hah!"

In an instant, the situation of the battle reversed again. Just as the spear was about to stab Little Linglong, she suddenly turned around and hammered down, forcing Chao Tian's spear back with a sweeping force. She suddenly gathered her strength and her figure flashed rapidly. She waved the huge hammer at an extremely fast speed, and a violent wind instantly swept over.

"This is... the Nine Heavens Divine Lightning Attraction?"

Lin Qingzhu was shocked, but on closer look, that move didn't seem to be the case.

"No, it's Divine Punishment!"

After she saw it clearly, Lin Qingzhu was shocked. Wasn't that her master's unique move, Nine Heavens Divine Punishment?

That was an immortal technique!

It was a new move that Ye Qiu had modified and discussed with the Purple Lightning Cloud Swallowing Beast. Its power had long reached the level of a super immortal technique.

How powerful was this hammer? Chao Tian quickly gave an answer.

In the sky, rolling heavenly lightning instantly poured down like rain and ruthlessly struck. The terrifying power blew until his cheeks hurt. Chao Tian panicked.

"How... how is this possible?"

"Smash!"

A tender angry shout came from the void. Little Linglong almost did not hold back and erupted with her full strength.

The hammer smashed down, and it was as if the entire ground had fallen silent.

Boom!

Chapter 435: Familiar Plot

"No!"

With a loud bang, the ground instantly fell silent. Thick smoke covered the ground and blocked all vision.

At that last moment, no one saw what happened. They only heard a tragic scream.

It was Chao Tian's scream.

"Perfected Lord!"

The first to react were the Martial Monarchs of the Strange Army. When they saw that Chao Tian had been shot down, everyone's hearts tightened and a sense of danger came.

"Is it over?"

It was a complete contrast. On the Great Desolate World's side, everyone looked at each other in disbelief. The dignified Perfected Lord Strange was defeated just like that? Wasn't this too ridiculous?

"Well done."

"Haha!

Suddenly, a celebration came from the crowd. Qi Wuhui walked out proudly. He patted his chest and said to everyone, "Everyone, don't panic. With my Heaven Mending Sect around, everything will be peaceful. Everyone can be safe."

The people around him rolled their eyes when they saw his smug expression, as if he had personally fought this tough battle.

However, on second thought, although he wasn't the one who hit him, she was still from his Heaven Mending Sect.

Aiya, he had managed to show off.

"Haha!

Qi Wuhui laughed loudly. At this moment, he had never felt so refreshed. *Awesome, too awesome. I didn't expect that I would have the chance to show my face again. I had no choice but to show off.*

Looking at the ruins, Chao Tian's corpse had already disappeared. He had probably been blasted into pieces by Little Linglong. No one cared.

They only knew that Little Linglong had won this battle.

"Linglong, are you alright?"

At this moment, in the sky, Lin Qingzhu was not in the mood to congratulate her. The moment the battle ended, she quickly ran to Little Linglong's side. She gently hugged her in her arms. Because she had forcefully used that terrifying strike, her body was a little exhausted and weak.

After taking out a Extreme Spirit Pill and feeding it to her, she finally recovered.

"Senior Sister, I'm fine. As long as I can help you vent your anger, I'm not afraid of anything."

Lin Qingzhu's heart trembled when she heard her serious words. She was very touched. She had not raised this girl for nothing. She had not wasted all her hard work all these years without a meal.

She would really do it if there was anything.

Actually, Lin Qingzhu hoped that she would be strong enough to protect them instead of letting them protect her.

She and Zhao Wan'er treated her as their biological sister. Ever since she went up the mountain, they had been taking care of her, protecting her. There was no need to mention their relationship.

"Silly girl."

Lin Qingzhu was very touched as she gently stroked Linglong's beautiful hair. Suddenly, in the fog, she cleverly discovered a spear stabbing over.

"Oh no!"

Lin Qingzhu, who was naturally sharp, was the first to react. She hugged Linglong and pushed her back. But she was unable to dodge the spear and was pierced through the heart.

"Senior Sister..."

Little Linglong only realized what had happened when blood splattered on her exquisite face.

This sudden scene stunned everyone present. In an instant, everyone's expressions changed drastically.

"How is that possible? He's not dead?"

Qi Wuhui's face instantly turned pale. No matter what, he never thought that Chao Tian would still be alive under that kind of powerful divine punishment.

A black figure walked out from the rolling dust with difficulty. His pale face was bloodshot and his eyes were filled with killing intent. He limped out of the abyss with an ominous aura.

He was back!

"How is this possible? His aura is several times stronger than before?"

The meticulous Xiao Hanyi was the first to notice that something was wrong and exclaimed.

The Chao Tian just now was already terrifying enough. He didn't expect his strength to increase again after a life and death battle.

Zhe Xian gave his answer. "This should be some kind of forbidden divine power of the Strange Clan. It forcefully increased his strength at a huge price. I just don't know what the price is."

Everyone shook their heads. Clearly, they did not know much about strangeness.

Qi Wuhui suddenly recalled that the First Elder of the Immortal Mountain, Tianji Zi, seemed to have used this forbidden technique before.

Could it be the same kind?

"Damn it! This detestable fellow actually ambushed..."

Qi Wuhui was extremely worried about Lin Qingzhu's situation. That Perfected Immortal's spear had pierced straight through her chest. Her life was probably in danger.

However, no one could join the current battle because the power of a Perfected Immortal had already enveloped the entire battlefield.

Chao Tian walked out again step by step. His eyes were fierce as he wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and said coldly, "Little thing, you've embarrassed me.

"Do you think you can defeat me so easily? Hmph... Your nightmare is coming."

Hearing this cold and ruthless word, everyone sucked in a breath of cold air, knowing that the true calamity was about to arrive.

This guy had hidden his strength for so long. He must have some killing move that he had yet to use. This was definitely the moment he erupted.

Everyone couldn't help but feel worried for Little Linglong, but they didn't know that Chao Tian's so-called nightmare happened to be his nightmare.

Perhaps the disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect all knew one thing. In Qin Chuan, they would rather provoke Ye Qiu than offend Little Linglong.

This seemed to be a taboo.

Clearly, Lin Qingzhu was Little Linglong's bottom line.

Everyone knew how terrifying this little girl was when she truly entered a berserk state.

Qi Wuhui knew that something was wrong as he looked at Little Linglong, who was silent and had her head lowered.

"Not good! Everyone, retreat quickly."

Everyone was puzzled by his reminder. On the other hand, the people from the Heaven Mending Sect knew very well what was going to happen next. In an instant, they flew hundreds of miles away.

The disciples of the other Holy Lands present were dumbfounded.

"What did he mean?"

"I don't know. Ridiculous."

Confused, everyone did not understand the Heaven Mending Sect's inexplicable actions. But soon, they understood what was going on.

Little Linglong, who had been squatting on the ground with her head lowered for a long time, suddenly raised her head. Her watery eyes emitted a red light, as if she was a god of death.

Just looking at her gave one a feeling of being able to see through one's mind. It was abnormally terrifying.

"Hmm?"

Even Chao Tian was shocked. He suddenly felt Little Linglong's aura instantly soar, and a shocking force instantly pressed down.

"Oh no!"

Chao Tian was shocked and took a few steps back. At this moment, he seemed to have seen an ancient demon god slowly waking up. He saw a petite figure holding a huge hammer walking towards him step by step.

With every step she took, it was as if the world had fallen silent. The ground shook and the mountains shook, and violent winds instantly swept up.

A terrifying pressure assaulted him. Chao Tian was shocked. His footsteps had never been so chaotic.

“I...”

Muttering softly, Little Linglong suddenly raised her head and shouted angrily, “I’m... going to kill you!”

Boom!

Chapter 436: Berserk Loli

“F*ck!”

A bolt of lightning flashed across the sky and broke the silence.

At this moment, everyone was shocked.

“What a terrifying aura! What a shocking murderous aura.”

“This little fellow actually contains such astonishing power in her small body. In the instant of extreme anger, she erupted with the potential to destroy the world.”

For a moment, everyone looked at the scene in the sky in panic as they watched the little loli walk towards Chao Tian. His breathing became tense. It was as if the world was enveloped by a crazy killing intent. For a moment, violent winds danced in the world and dust covered the sky.

“Oh no.”

Seeing that Linglong had lost control of her emotions, Qi Wuhui shouted, “Damn you, you silly thing. Of all people, you had to hit her senior sister in front of her.”

The scene went out of control. Qi Wuhui was also at a loss. In this situation, other than Ye Qiu and Lin Qingzhu, no one could control Little Linglong.

Ye Qiu was on Violet Cloud Peak, and Lin Qingzhu had fallen unconscious. It was unknown if she was dead or alive.

Once Linglong went berserk and the power in her body began to lose control, the entire Great Desolate World would probably be razed to the ground.

It was definitely not an exaggeration. Qi Wuhui was very sure that she had this ability.

“Martial Uncle, what should we do now? Junior Sister Linglong has already lost control, and Martial Uncle Ye didn’t say anything. I wonder if her current situation is the same as before. If it’s like before, once she enters a state of loss of control, her body will be greatly affected by the backlash. That would be terrible.”

Liu Qingfeng said anxiously. He wanted to go up and stop Linglong, but on second thought, Linglong might even beat him up.

At this moment, only Lin Qingzhu could control her.

“Damn it!” Qi Wuhui cursed angrily and said, “Save her first.”

As he spoke, a few disciples instantly rushed up, passed through the turbulence, and carried the unconscious Lin Qingzhu down.

Qi Wuhui gently held her hand and checked it, his brows tightly furrowed.

“It pierced through her heart and injured her Dao body. Her soul was damaged, so she probably won’t be able to withstand it.”

After hesitating for a long time, Qi Wuhui gritted his teeth and took out an immortal medicine from his storage jade. That was his only immortal medicine, the precious medicine that he could not bear to eat when he went to the Heavenly Palace last time.

Ever since he obtained this immortal medicine, he could wake up from his sleep with a smile every day. He was happy to see anyone and was extremely happy. He protected it like a little darling every day.

He originally wanted to use it when he broke through to the Martial Monarch realm, but in this situation, Lin Qingzhu would lose her life if he didn’t use it.

After thinking for a while, Qi Wuhui gritted his teeth and crushed the immortal medicine, turning it into an immortal power that entered Lin Qingzhu’s body.

“Ye Qiu, this is my only inheritance. You must compensate me. Wuwu...”

Qi Wuhui wanted to cry. It wasn’t easy for him to become rich, but he didn’t earn a single cent and instead gave it to his sworn enemy. Although he was extremely unwilling, he still chose to take it out after some consideration.

He would treat it as repayment for Ye Qiu saving him with a Resurrection Pill. An eye for an eye. From today onwards, Qi Wuhui would no longer owe Ye Qiu anything.

Thinking of this, Qi Wuhui activated his full strength, wanting to help Lin Qingzhu recover from her injuries in the shortest time possible. Because only she could control Linglong.

While they were in the midst of treatment, a massacre was about to begin in the sky.

Thunder rumbled. Linglong lowered her head, her eyes glowing red. With every step she took, the sky behind her instantly turned blood red.

A terrifying murderous aura pounced over, making it difficult for everyone to breathe.

Chao Tian also panicked at this moment. He did not expect Linglong’s body to contain such terrifying power. He felt even more regretful. He unintentionally seemed to have unlocked a certain seal and completely awakened this demon king.

“Perfect Lord! Hurry up and retreat. This little fellow is too terrifying. If we fight head-on, we will probably be completely wiped out.”

A strange Martial Monarch reminded him, his heart trembling.

However, the pride in Perfected Lord Chao Tian's heart did not allow him to lower his head to a little girl.

"Shut up! How can I, a dignified Perfected Lord, fear a little girl? Hmph... In this world, only those who praise my lord's true name can obtain eternal life. No living being can escape the Strange ruler. Anyone who dares to retreat will be killed!"

With a furious shout, the anger in Chao Tian's heart erupted. Today, he wanted to see where this little girl's limit was. He did not believe that he could not suppress a little girl with the power of the strange forbidden technique.

As soon as he finished speaking, a black aura instantly emitted from his entire body. A shocking killing intent enveloped the sky. In an evenly matched atmosphere, a massacre was about to arrive.

Taking another step forward, Linglong gradually raised her head. Her red eyes were shining with tears.

Anger burned in her heart, and the Linglong Hammer in her hand emitted invasive lightning.

"I... am going to kill you!"

With a sudden angry shout, she attacked.

In an instant, a white light streaked across the sky. By the time everyone reacted, that petite body had already smashed down with her hammer.

"Pfft..."

In just a moment, the two Strange Martial Monarchs were instantly beaten into a bloody mist. They could not even resist.

Linglong's strength was already astonishing. She was born with extraordinary strength, and with the restriction in her body removed, she let herself go.

Not to mention a Martial Monarch, even a Perfected Immortal would not dare to say that they could withstand it.

"Impudent!"

Seeing that the two Martial Monarchs beside him had been killed, Chao Tian was furious and instantly charged over with his spear.

The others responded and wanted to attack a little girl at the same time.

"How shameless!"

With a furious shout, several figures flew over from the ground. A few human Martial Monarchs attacked at the same time and stopped a large group of strange armies.

On the other side, Linglong, who had already fallen into complete madness, gradually became even crazier as she looked at the dense strange army in front of her.

"Kill!"

She turned around and smashed Chao Tian's spear. The terrifying force sent thousands of strange creatures flying for several kilometers.

The red-eyed her attacked almost without any pattern. She used all the moves she had learned and comprehended.

In just a short moment, the entire wasteland was covered in corpses and countless strange creatures were dead.

"Stop!"

Seeing this, Chao Tian really panicked. If he didn't stop Linglong, the strange army would definitely be wiped out. He instantly erupted with a shocking power. An ominous aura enveloped over, and a shocking pressure surged over. His spear suddenly moved, and it was like a dragon.

In the air, a powerful force instantly attacked like a dragon's roar.

"I'll kill you!"

Facing such a ferocious attack, not only did Linglong not take a step back, she even carried the huge hammer and suddenly smashed over.

Chapter 437: Becoming Famous in One Battle

Boom!

With a loud bang, the mountains and rivers within a hundred miles instantly turned into flat ground.

A terrifying impact spread out and swept through the entire Shanhai Pass. In an instant, the world shook.

"Oh my god, she's gone crazy from killing."

"What is this? She's not human at all."

Everyone was stunned. Was this still the little loli in their impression? When did a little girl become so fierce?

"Crazy, crazy, completely crazy."

"In just a few minutes, more than half of the hundreds of thousands of strange troops were killed by her alone."

"What kind of terrifying existence is this?"

No one could believe what they had seen and was completely shocked.

Only those who had experienced Mount Yun Ding back then would understand why.

The current Linglong made them think of Mount Yun Ding and recall the fear of being dominated by her.

"How terrifying! This little fellow can't be judged by common sense at all."

In the future, there would probably be another law in this world. Don't provoke the little loli. She might take out a hammer if you offend her.

This was everyone's true thought.

In the sky, Chao Tian's arm went numb from the impact of this huge force. He was unwilling to accept the fact that he was inferior to a little girl.

"No... impossible. It's impossible for me to lose."

With a roar, at that moment, Chao Tian completely changed. His body gradually revealed black mist, revealing his original appearance.

"Strange Origin!"

It was a monster with red hair and a strange aura.

Everyone was shocked when they saw that monster and began to worry for Little Linglong.

The previous battle had already entered the most tense stage. The outcome of these two people also determined the outcome of the two worlds.

As soon as the huge monster appeared, the world lost its color and entered a dark abyss.

"Haha! I'm invincible. No one can defeat me. Die, humans!"

The moment his true body appeared, Chao Tian instantly turned into a black fog and charged towards Linglong.

Facing this monster that had suddenly appeared, a trace of doubt appeared in Linglong's dazed gaze. However, it was quickly washed away by the anger in her heart. The hammer in her hand emitted invasive lightning.

"Smash!"

With a furious shout, the hammer soared into the sky and gradually became huge. The huge hammer gathered thousands of lightning and smashed down.

Bang!

The world trembled. No one dared to be distracted as they focused on that shocking strike.

"He blocked... blocked it?"

Everyone was shocked and in disbelief. Chao Tian had actually blocked such a ferocious strike.

"Die, human! You can't defeat me."

With an arrogant laugh, Chao Tian instantly sped up his attacks and forced Linglong back. He, who had the upper hand, gradually became confident.

"Damn it."

After suffering so much in a row, Linglong became even angrier. She was looking for the other party's flaws.

However, the current Chao Tian was in the form of a gas. It came and went with the wind. It was impossible to figure out its form and find any flaws.

At this critical moment, Linglong suddenly remembered the secret technique of Violet Cloud Peak that her master had taught her when she left the mountain.

"Shadow Driving!"

That's right, Shadow Driving! It followed me like a shadow, like a maggot attaching itself to my bones, accompanying me with my body.

I am you, and you are me!

A shadow was a person's most loyal companion. It would never betray them. Wherever there was light, it would always be by your side.

This secret technique was what Ye Qiu had comprehended on Jade Platform.

He combined it with the technique imparted by the Lord of Forbidden Area and various arcane techniques to comprehend a peerless secret technique.

Before Linglong left the mountain, Ye Qiu specially taught this technique to her so that she could turn bad luck into good luck.

In the bitter battle, Linglong gradually recalled the scenes her master had demonstrated and her mind instantly sobered up.

"You follow me like a shadow, like a maggot clinging to my bones! Show yourself."

With a cold snort, a black shadow silently appeared behind that petite body. It was like ink, and its body swayed. It also held a sledgehammer in its hand and walked with Linglong, vigilant of Chao Tian in front of it.

"What secret technique is this?"

Everyone present was shocked when they saw the shadow behind Linglong. They carefully sensed it and were shocked.

"This... How is this possible! Split into two? That's just a shadow. Why does it have such powerful strength?"

Everyone was puzzled. At this moment, Linglong was alone, but she was not alone. Because there was another shadow like her who had the same combat strength.

No one had ever seen such a magical technique. You originally need to fight an opponent who was on par with you. Suddenly, the other party used this secret technique, and you instantly had to fight two identical opponents.

This was a shameless act.

Of course, did you think that this secret technique only had this one effect?

Clearly not.

The moment the Driving Shadow appeared, the anger in Linglong's heart occupied her heart again. She gently grabbed with her left hand, and in an instant, the Driving Shadow moved, turning into a huge palm that suddenly grabbed forward.

The powerful power of laws actually suppressed Chao Tian until he could not resist it.

"What secret technique is this?!"

Chao Tian panicked. In his panic, he frequently dodged the capture of the Driving Shadow. He had no form, and so did the Driving Shadow.

The two of them instantly entered a battle, making it difficult for Chao Tian to withstand.

But do you think that's it?

"Damn it, I'm going to kill you and avenge my senior sister."

With a furious shout, Linglong suddenly smashed her hammer over. On the other side, she was controlling the shadows. At this moment, Chao Tian had nowhere to hide.

"No!"

Boom!

Amidst his desperate cries, Linglong smashed down with her hammer. The destructive power instantly dispersed the black mist of Chao Tian.

The moment she retracted her hammer, the Driving Shadow finally grabbed his soul and held it in his palm.

Linglong turned around and looked at the Driving Shadow beside her. At this moment, she was like a demon king, insufferably arrogant.

"Go to hell!"

With a cold snort, she raised her left hand, and a huge ink-black hand suddenly crushed Chao Tian's soul.

"Perfected Lord!"

Seeing Chao Tian die, all the surviving strange creatures immediately lost their sense of propriety.

"Damn it, kill! Take revenge for the Perfected Lord!"

With their backbone dead, all the strange creatures instantly went crazy.

A chaotic battle instantly erupted. Linglong looked down at this scene, her eyes emitting a terrifying murderous aura. She held the huge hammer. She wanted to kill everyone here and avenge her senior sister.

"Kill!"

Carrying the huge hammer, Little Linglong instantly charged down and launched a shocking massacre. She had already gone crazy from killing and could not tell if she was friend or foe. She killed everyone she saw.

For a moment, everyone in the Great Desolate camp did not dare to approach and hurriedly retreated from the battlefield.

She did not give up and wanted to chase after them. Those who were chased immediately wet their pants and shivered.

Oh no, they were toasted.

“Linglong...”

At this moment, a familiar voice sounded, pulling Linglong back from her madness.

Chapter 438: The Lord of Strangeness Descends

“Senior Sister!”

Hearing that incomparably familiar voice again pulled Linglong back from her uncontrollable state.

She turned around and looked at the Heaven Mending Sect’s team. Lin Qingzhu was lying weakly in Liu Ruyan’s arms. She was worried about her senior sister, so Linglong gave up on the enemies in front of her.

She threw down the hammer and flew over.

Everyone instantly heaved a sigh of relief when they saw that she had finally given up on attacking.

“Oh my god, this is too scary...”

“The heavens didn’t kill me. I was so close to becoming a real toast.”

At this moment, everyone on the battlefield felt like they had survived a calamity.

Fortunately, Lin Qingzhu woke up in time at this critical moment. Otherwise, with the situation just now, Not to mention the strange army, even all the geniuses in the entire Great Desolate World would be wiped out by Little Linglong.

It was too fierce. This was not a human at all.

A petite figure burrowed into Lin Qingzhu’s arms and cried miserably. She no longer looked like a demon king.

Seeing that Linglong had returned to normal, Qi Wuhui heaved a heavy sigh.

“Phew... It’s not too late. It almost caused a huge disaster. Fortunately, I didn’t waste this immortal medicine.”

Liu Qingfeng slowly walked behind him and said, “Martial Uncle, the strange army has collapsed. Should we launch a counterattack?”

Under Linglong's domineering suppression, Chao Tian died in battle. More than ten Strange Martial Monarchs died or were injured.

At this moment, the strange army had long lost their fighting spirit. It was a good time for them to launch a counterattack.

Qi Wuhui, who had been suppressing his anger for a long time, could no longer suppress the anger in his heart.

"Damn it, kill these sons of bitches. They made me waste an immortal medicine for nothing. That's my last asset. If I don't take revenge for this, I'm not a human. Kill."

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. Old Qi directly ordered the heroes to blow the horn of counterattack.

Everyone moved and shouted passionate slogans.

"Brothers, attack together and kill this group of dark dregs. It's time to let them experience the might of my Great Desolate World."

In an instant, a massacre began. In less than a moment, the originally aggressive Strange army began to collapse.

Corpses were everywhere, and bones were piled up on the mountain. The entire wasteland was extremely desolate.

Lin Qingzhu stood up from the ground with difficulty and stared at everything at the foot of the mountain. She couldn't help but sigh in her heart. Life was actually so fragile in front of the laws of heaven and earth.

Lin Qingzhu lowered her head and looked at Little Linglong, who was hugging her and refused to let go, afraid that she would run away again. She smiled gently and gently stroked her beautiful hair, tidying her originally pure white dress that had become dirty because of the battle.

Her right hand gently brushed past, and the dust and blood on her white dress were instantly dispelled.

"Senior Sister, let's go home. This place is not fun at all."

Linglong, who had woken up again, said pitifully.

Everyone's hearts trembled when they saw this. If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes just now, they definitely wouldn't have believed that a little loli who was so obedient and cute, who could make people pity her, would be so fierce.

Lin Qingzhu understood her personality very well. She only comforted her and said, "Linglong, we still have something especially important to do. We can't go home yet."

"What important thing?"

Linglong raised her head with a confused expression.

Lin Qingzhu looked at the sky and the woman silently pushing the entire world in the deep torrent. She said with reverence from the bottom of her heart, "Because... our mistress is still up there."

When Linglong heard this, her heart trembled. She looked up and suddenly discovered a familiar face.

"Ah... It's the immortal sister who taught me immortal techniques in my dream."

She recognized Lian Feng. In the depths of her memory, she still retained the various memories of Lian Feng interacting with her in her dream.

A sense of familiarity arose, and Linglong instantly became excited.

"Senior Sister, is that beautiful immortal sister our mistress?"

She raised her head in disbelief and looked at her senior sister curiously.

Lin Qingzhu smiled and explained, "That's right, that's our master's wife, Linglong, Senior Sister will give you a mission. We have to stand here and protect our mistress, not letting anyone disturb her, okay?"

"Okay."

Linglong agreed without hesitation. She didn't know why, but when she saw Lian Feng, she felt a sincere kinship. It was very magical. She clenched her fists and pouted. "Linglong has to protect Mistress and not let anyone hurt her."

As she spoke, she carried the hammer and guarded the Heavenly Gate alone, blocking the flood. Her stand directly shattered the thoughts of the strange army that had yet to give up.

They had personally witnessed Little Linglong's combat strength just now. Even Chao Tian had lost to her, let alone them.

"Retreat!"

In the chaotic battle, a strange Martial Monarch angrily shouted the slogan of retreat.

The dense strange army began to retreat in an orderly manner.

However, how could the geniuses of the Great Desolate World let them leave so easily?

"Hmph, what kind of place do you think the Great Desolate World is? Do you think you can come and go as you please?"

Xiao Hanyi shouted coldly and instantly slapped out with his palm. In an instant, the mountains collapsed and the earth shook.

A Strange Martial Monarch was beaten back.

On the other side, the fleeing strange army was stopped by Zhe Xian. They formed a huge encirclement with the wasteland as the boundary.

"You can't leave!"

Zhe Xian stood at the front with his sword, preparing to eat all the strange creatures in one go.

At this moment, in the darkness, it was as if a monster that had been sleeping for many years had suddenly woken up.

The world was in chaos. Under the hazy darkness, a huge dark hand stretched out from the other side.

“Oh no!”

This shocking pressure instantly pressed everyone to the ground.

That aura was unprecedentedly terrifying. Even the Chao Tian just now was not even one ten-thousandth as terrifying.

“This is... an Immortal giant?”

For a moment, the scene fell into chaos. No one expected such a terrifying fellow to appear at this critical moment.

The encirclement that had just formed instantly disintegrated at this moment. Everyone was pressed to the ground and could not raise their heads.

Suddenly, the surrounded strange creature knelt towards the sky and entered some kind of prayer or some ancient ritual.

“Welcome, my lord, to the mortal world.”

“What!”

Qi Wuhui’s expression instantly changed, and he said in disbelief, “He’s the legendary Lord of Strangeness who controls the strange?”

Everyone present understood this terrifying pressure.

He was too strong. His power was something that the mortal world could not withstand.

Just a huge dark hand had such power. If his true body descended, wouldn’t it directly rupture the entire world?

Chapter 439: A Mighty Figure From Heaven Strikes

“What a terrifying aura! This person’s strength is unfathomable. He’s probably a giant in the heavens.”

“Everyone, don’t act rashly.”

The situation changed again when the situation on the battlefield changed.

No one expected that at this critical moment, this supreme existence would actually extend a hand from the other side. To him, this might be an especially small matter, but to the living beings of the Great Desolate World, it was a calamity.

In front of such an existence, everything was like ants. It was far more terrifying than reckoning.

At this moment, everyone's breathing became tense. They were nervous and did not dare to breathe loudly. They silently stared at the blurry figure in the darkness.

Lin Qingzhu held Linglong down tightly. She knew very well that in front of such a person, even Linglong was useless.

The huge dark hand gently waved, and in an instant, the strange creature that had died on the wasteland immediately revived.

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air and watched as Chao Tian revived and respectfully knelt in front of the blurry figure in the darkness to repent.

"Chao Tian is incompetent. I'll have to trouble my lord to personally make a trip. Chao Tian deserves to die. I hope my lord can punish me."

Seeing this scene, everyone's hearts immediately turned to ashes. Even a terrifying existence like Chao Tian could only bow down in front of this mysterious expert. It could be seen that his terrifying level was not something they could resist.

"Could it be that the Great Desolate World is really finished?"

Everyone was in despair and could not see any hope.

The moment the Lord of Strangeness appeared, the big shots of the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, who were paying attention to this battle, frowned.

"It's him!"

"He's back..."

For a moment, the experts of the various worlds fell silent.

They dreamed of the dark years back then and recalled the fear of being dominated by this supreme existence.

The Immortal Mountain, Mount Yao, Heavenly Lake, Supreme Hall, Changlin Academy, and other experts fell silent.

"Ah,"

With a sigh, an expert sighed and said, "After several eras, I didn't expect him to still return.

"Back then, the Lord of the Jade Platform Immortal Palace, that supreme existence, used twelve Three Life Golden Lotuses to defy the heavens and change fate, but she was still unable to kill him. She could only seal him.

"From the moment he was sealed, we should have guessed that he would make a comeback one day.

"I didn't expect this day to come so quickly. Tian! A heavy and unwilling name..."

"For many years, it has become a taboo in everyone's hearts. No one dares to mention it. He finally came back today."

The big shots discussed animatedly with very solemn expressions. Some had already begun to think about whether they should start avoiding the world next.

Back then, even a terrifying existence like the Lord of the Jade Platform Heavenly Palace was unable to kill him, let alone them. He, who had made a comeback now, would only be stronger than back then. Who in the world could suppress him now?

At this moment, in a mysterious forbidden area in the mortal world, the Lord of Forbidden Area opened his eyes. He felt a familiar aura slowly approaching.

It was the aura of an old friend, a very heavy hostility.

The Lord of Forbidden Area had a solemn expression. After a while, he smiled faintly and muttered to himself, "Tian? Haha... A familiar and terrifying name. Looks like that strike back then didn't take your life. It left a huge problem for these brats in the future."

The Lord of Forbidden Area was sealed in a dark cage. For millions of years, he had wanted to break free from this cage of fate.

However, he was still unable to escape.

Now that he saw his old friend appear, he wanted to see him personally. Unfortunately, his wish was not fulfilled.

"Hmm," After a while, the Lord of Forbidden Area looked towards the east. He silently clenched his fists and muttered to himself, "Kid, all the best! I can't help you. The life and death of the world can only depend on you. I believe you can survive this calamity."

No one in the silent dark world could hear the Lord of Forbidden Area muttering to himself.

At this moment, the First Elder of the Heaven Mending Pavilion who had been in seclusion for many years, suddenly opened his eyes. His tightly furrowed brows were difficult to relax. He silently looked at the chessboard in front of him and was at a loss regarding this chess piece that had suddenly barged in.

"Tian..."

As he muttered, his eyes were blank. He casually peeled it and the fog in front of him dissipated. The scene that appeared was what happened in front of Shanhai Pass.

That Immortal giant, Tian... had his back facing all living beings as he stared down at the entire world. He was undoubtedly a Destroyer. As he appeared, a strange and ominous aura instantly swept through the entire world.

In less than a moment after they came into contact, hundreds of thousands of people had been strangely corroded, becoming delirious and losing their rationality.

"Not good! Everyone, retreat!"

A human Martial Monarch hurriedly shouted, but it was too late. The violent wind swept over, and the entire battlefield was instantly twisted by darkness.

The black fog that enveloped the ground could not dissipate. The big shots of the heavens fell silent.

“Looks like it’s difficult to escape the judgment of this world.”

“Sigh, what a pity, what a pity...”

They did not attack because there were countless mortal worlds under the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, and the Great Desolate World was only one of them.

Comparatively, it was not worth it for them to take the risk to offend that supreme immortal.

Just as everyone was feeling despair, suddenly, a white light appeared in the dark sky.

“What’s that?”

In the torrent, Lin Qingzhu shouted in surprise. She saw a Heavenly Gate suddenly open in the world.

A peaceful aura gradually spread. Suddenly, it grew like a green lotus in the turbid world, purifying this world.

“The experts of the Heavens attacked?”

At this moment, everyone was overjoyed, as if they had seen a glimmer of hope.

The big shots of the heavens were even more shocked.

“Who dares to provoke Tian?”

Under everyone’s curious gazes, they saw a sage-like figure gradually appear. Although it was blurry, many ultimate experts of the heavens immediately recognized that person.

“It’s him...”

“How can it be him!”

For a moment, everyone was shocked. Wasn’t this old monster from the Heaven Mending Pavilion in seclusion?

How could he have the leisure to suddenly interfere in this matter?

Many people had always respected and did not dare to offend this supreme existence of the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

The main reason why the Heaven Mending Pavilion could take root so firmly in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands for so many years and no one dared to provoke them was because he was still alive.

As long as he was still alive, no one would dare to provoke the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

The immortal-like old man walked out of the Heavenly Gate step by step.

He did not bring anything with him. He raised his hand and the laws of heaven and earth appeared. His Dao techniques had already reached a magical realm.

“Tian! How have you been...”

An old voice sounded. In the darkness, the sky frowned and glanced over coldly.

“You are?”

Chapter 440: Meng Tianzheng?

“It’s him! He’s actually still alive.”

The immortal-like figure slowly walked out. At this moment, the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands trembled.

The person who came was none other than the old monster from the Heaven Mending Pavilion who had lived for countless years. Perhaps many new faces were not familiar with this old man and asked the doubts in their hearts.

“Patriarch, who is this person? Why is everyone so afraid of him?”

The old man who was asked stroked his beard and said earnestly, “He is an old monster that existed during the Immortal Ancient chaos. He was also one of the few people who survived the chaos of longevity back then.

“He is the most respected First Elder of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, Meng Tianzheng.”

“What!”

Everyone instantly gasped when they heard his story about this old man. How terrifying was an old monster who had existed since the Chaos of Longevity? No one could imagine that there were actually people who had survived the Chaos of Longevity.

Usually, an existence of this level was already the supreme ruler of the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

At this moment, everyone’s eyes were filled with reverence and fear.

For many years, the word Longevity Calamity had become a taboo in everyone’s hearts. In that era, everyone was an existence that attracted the attention of the world. To be able to survive that chaos, no one dared to underestimate their strength.

“I didn’t expect him to still be alive. Hundreds of years ago, there were rumors that he was about to die and entered Star Picking Pavilion alone to enter seclusion.

“Many people are waiting for the news of his death, but it hasn’t come. From the looks of it... he seems to have broken through that death tribulation and is still in his peak state.”

The old man muttered to himself. His expression was solemn and he was worried.

Many people hated and feared this old powerhouse. As long as he was still alive, many people with ulterior motives did not dare to have any thoughts of escaping.

His gaze returned to the lower realm.

After seeing the old man walk out, all the disciples and elders of the Heaven Mending Sect on the battlefield were extremely shocked.

“Martial Uncle, Martial Uncle, Martial Uncle...”

Liu Qingfeng patted Qi Wuhui's shoulder in a panic, not knowing what to say. The other disciples were even more confused and at a loss.

"Is that... the Sect Master?"

Lin Qingzhu was the first to speak. She was at a loss as she looked at the white-haired old man on the other side. Wasn't his kind face the Sect Master of their Heaven Mending Sect, Meng Tianzheng?

"Impossible. This is absolutely impossible."

Qi Wuhui vaguely guessed something and shook his head, not daring to believe this fact. At this moment, he no longer had the posture of a master. He had completely fallen into a panic and could not accept this fact.

Meng Tianzheng was actually a mysterious expert from the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands? Didn't that mean that the Sect Master of the Heaven Mending Sect they had always followed and believed in was actually just a clone of this expert from the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands?

"Coincidence. This must be a coincidence."

Qi Wuhui did not want to believe it. He had walked with Meng Tianzheng for a hundred years and had experienced countless storms. No one had more genuine feelings for Meng Tianzheng than him.

He could not believe that his most respected senior brother was just a clone of someone else.

While everyone was panicking, Little Linglong tugged at Lin Qingzhu's clothes and asked curiously, "Senior Sister, isn't that Sect Master? Why is he here..."

She was very confused, but at this moment, Lin Qingzhu was completely stunned and did not have time to answer her question.

Out of curiosity, Little Linglong suddenly flew towards that figure. Everyone was instantly shocked.

When Lin Qingzhu reacted, she was even more regretful.

"Linglong, come back quickly!" She shouted urgently, but it was too late.

Lin Qingzhu could only pray that the old man who looked similar to the Sect Master would not hurt Linglong.

Under everyone's nervous gazes, Linglong approached Meng Tianzheng step by step and barged into the battlefield while Meng Tianzheng was confronting the other side.

Meng Tianzheng trembled at this little fellow who had suddenly barged in.

Linglong sized him up curiously and suddenly stretched out her small hand to scratch his beard.

Seeing this scene, everyone immediately sucked in a breath of cold air.

"Oh my god, Linglong, you can't touch that thing. It's fatal."

Everyone panicked. This little fellow was really bold to touch the beard of a Nine Heavens and Ten Lands expert.

Was that something you could touch casually?

It was definitely a destructive blow to the mortal world to rashly offend a supreme expert before they confirmed the other party's identity.

"It's over, it's over. We're really toasted this time."

Everyone had the same thought.

However, the scene of Meng Tianzheng raging did not appear. Instead, he revealed a kind smile and looked at the strange little girl in front of him.

"Senior Sister, he's not the Sect Master."

Linglong tugged at Meng Tianzheng's beard and explained to Lin Qingzhu seriously.

The corner of Meng Tianzheng's mouth twitched. He thought to himself that this little girl was more or less a little disrespectful.

Lin Qingzhu, on the other hand, was shocked. She hurriedly came up and pressed Linglong down to apologize to Meng Tianzheng. "I'm sorry, Senior. My junior sister is young and ignorant. She offended you. I hope that you will forgive her this time."

The corner of Meng Tianzheng's mouth twitched. After a while, he said, "It's fine."

Hearing this, Lin Qingzhu immediately heaved a sigh of relief. She was really afraid that the other party would blame her.

Meng Tianzheng slowly said, "I still have some connections with this little fellow. Speaking of which... back then, I even received her guidance."

As soon as these words were spoken, Lin Qingzhu was shocked. She knew that Linglong's background was extraordinary, but she didn't expect her to be so powerful.

Even this ultimate expert of the heavens had once received her guidance?

"Hiss..."

Lin Qingzhu was really shocked when she sucked in a breath of cold air.

On the other hand, Linglong looked confused and said, "Are you our Sect Master?"

She didn't quite understand their conversation, but the more she looked at Meng Tianzheng, the more he looked like their Sect Master. She was curious and couldn't help but ask.

Meng Tianzheng smiled. "Haha... yes and no. Little fellow, you and I still have some karma left. You can leave first. In the future, when you return to the Heavenly Palace, I will personally visit and give you some good fortune."

After saying that, Meng Tianzheng gently pushed the two of them out. Lin Qingzhu was unable to resist this power at all, but she was extremely shocked.

“How terrifying. Is this the terrifying extent of a supreme immortal technique? It’s as if the laws of the entire world are in the palm of his hand. He can control the clouds and rain with a flip of his hand.”

Lin Qingzhu was secretly shocked when she returned to the Heaven Mending Sect’s team.

At this moment, the sky that had been silent for a long time finally remembered something.

“So it’s you?”