

## THE PRODIGIES WAR

### Chapter 2191 The Storm Has Not Ended

“If you ever get the chance in the future, bring Kong Jue back. After all, he’s the ‘pioneer’ of this starry sky and also...your martial uncle.”

This was the Master of Fangchun Mountain’s request.

Lin Xun agreed without hesitation, “But before I bring him back, I have to give him a beating first!”

At this moment, the figure of the Master of Fangchun Mountain was continuously disintegrating, on the verge of fading into nothingness. Though this outcome was inevitable, Kong Jue’s punch had unquestionably accelerated it!

The Master of Fangchun Mountain chuckled, “When it comes to bearing grudges and seeking revenge, you and Jun Huan are quite similar.”

His figure grew increasingly blurred, as if he might disappear at any moment.

However, he didn’t seem bothered by this and instead asked, “Lin Xun, as my youngest disciple, do you have a Dharma name?”

“Daoyuan.” Lin Xun answered.

“The great dao is like an abyss, boundless and limitless. You also possess the innate talent of Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer. This name is rather apt...”

As the Master of Fangchun Mountain spoke, he dissipated into a shower of light.

“Master!” Lin Xun’s eyes grew misty, and an inexplicable sorrow filled his heart.

“On you go. Your Emperor journey has only just begun. Someday, we, master and disciple, will meet again.” The gentle voice of the Master of Fangchun Mountain sounded one more time before fading completely.

Even the boundless river of time quietly disappeared.

*Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!*

The Dao Endless Pagoda, Three Thousand Vicissitudes, and the diagram of the crescent moon and three stars turned into streams of light and landed in Lin Xun’s palm.

Seeing the empty, desolate, and cold starry sky, Lin Xun suddenly felt an indescribable sadness well up in his heart.

This path of the great dao was long and endless, and who knew how many years would pass before they met again.

Only after a long while did Lin Xun look away.

“Master, I will definitely do what I promised you!” Lin Xun muttered.

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In the seventh year after the opening of Nirvana of Transcendence, Lin Xun, after enduring countless battles and becoming gravely wounded, triggered a heavenly tribulation that was unprecedented in history.

After overcoming nine rounds of life-and-death tribulations, he underwent nirvana amidst destruction, ascended the Dao between the boundaries of life and death, forged the Supreme Emperor’s path, and attained the foundation of the Eternal Supremacy Path.

So much had happened on this day—dangers, chaos, and moments that shook the soul.

However, this was not the end.

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The Great Wall of Thousand Daos stretched endlessly across the starry sky, but compared to its former state, it now lacked the origin law power of the starry sky.

On the fortress, Xia Zhi stood alone, her clothes rippling in the breeze and her bone spear shimmering with a dreamy silver glow.

Watching Lin Xun walk towards her direction from a distance, she appeared unusually nervous.

Smiling from the depths of his heart, Lin Xun walked forward, hugged Xia Zhi tightly and said nothing.

No words could describe his feelings at this moment.

Xia Zhi’s tense body gradually relaxed. She quietly leaned into Lin Xun’s embrace, resting her head gently on his shoulder.

Memories of the past involuntarily surfaced in their minds.

During their younger years in Feiyun Village, amidst the curling smoke, they depended on each other, living a peaceful and fulfilling life.

In the Ziyao Empire, they embarked on separate paths.

As a direct descendant of the Lin Clan, he bore the weight of a deep-seated blood feud and overcame many hardships to rise to power.

She went to train in the Dark Night Sacred Hall.

Afterward, they went to the Ancient Wasteland Domain. One roamed the world, and the other trained in silence...

Then, they parted ways at the shore of Star Chess Sea.

One went to the Law Extinction Zone, fighting alone ever since.

The other went to the Kunlun Dominion, journeying through the starry sky.

Memories of the past surfaced in their minds like vivid imprints, evoking ripples of emotions that intertwined and echoed in their hearts.

After a moment, Xia Zhi suddenly said aloud, “Lin Xun, I’m hungry.”

Lin Xun was taken aback for a moment, then he laughed. He still remembered how ‘I’m hungry’ seemed to be Xia Zhi’s go-to phrase and she always said it so bluntly.

“I will definitely feed you well this time.” Lin Xun could sense that, with the disappearance of the law power, the restrictions on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos had been lifted, and he could activate the treasures he carried.

It should be noted that he had accumulated countless treasures in the Dao Endless Pagoda over the years, including numerous delicacies and rare fruits from across the starry sky.

Once they returned to the fortress, Lin Xun brought out all these delicacies and introduced them to Xia Zhi one by one.

“This is a lu’er fruit, which is shaped like a deer, and with its fragrant and refreshing taste it makes it a great appetizer. I bought it from a cultivator of the Mountain Deer World while aboard the Whirlwind Ship en route to the Great Primordial Chaos World.

“And this, doesn’t it look like a bunch of golden grapes? They’re called golden light raisins and its flesh is tender and glossy, with a delightful sweetness.”

Lin Xun swiftly prepared a large assortment of delicacies and rare fruits, and then began to gather other ingredients.

There was a wide variety of rare seasonings and all kinds of beast meat—some from the skies, some that roamed the land, and others from the depths of the sea. The selection was huge and diverse.

Over the years, he had journeyed across the starry sky, wandered through mountains and rivers, and visited countless cities across the forty-nine states of the Great Primordial Chaos World. Along the way, he had gathered an abundance of rare treasures.

Some were native to the Great Primordial Chaos World, while others originated from distant worlds across the starry sky. Together, they formed a dazzling array of shapes, colors and types.

With the ingredients ready, Lin Xun brought out a treasured cauldron to use as a cooking pot. He skewered meat on dozens of daggers and used an Emperor-grade blade to cut up vegetables.

Watching Lin Xun skillfully move about, Xia Zhi's eyes widened and she asked, "Lin Xun, what have you been doing all these years? Have you become a chef?"

"If I was a chef, I would only cook for you." Lin Xun smiled, but mid-sentence, he slapped his forehead as if something important had just come to mind.

The next moment, his five great dao bodies appeared and split the tasks among themselves. Lin Xun nodded approvingly. It was too inefficient to cook so much food by himself.

This huge fortress had been turned into Lin Xun's kitchen, and soon it was filled with the aroma of food.

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The Nirvana of Transcendence.

In a vast, boundless wasteland.

"It's over, it's finally over..." An old monster exhaled, as if a weight had been lifted off him.

Looking up, one could see only the Great Wall of Thousand Daos winding across the starry expanse like a colossal dragon, obscuring the starry sky farther away.

However, all the old monsters knew that the battle that took place in the depths of the starry sky should have ended; they just didn't know the final outcome.

“Earlier, it felt as though the starry sky would collapse and shatter, but now it has been restored to its former peace. This suggests that the terrifying figure from the other side of the cosmos has won and left,” muttered someone.

“Won? Not necessarily. The figure that appeared on the river of time is most likely the body of will left by the Master of Fangchun Mountain. It effortlessly suppressed the three men and one woman earlier!” Someone’s heart was still trembling with lingering fear.

The others whispered softly to each other, shock and bewilderment evident in their faces.

They were Emperors, but earlier, they were utterly powerless and could only flee frantically, terrified of being drawn into the chaos.

Thinking about the terrifying battle that took place in the starry sky still continued to send shivers through their hearts.

“I am only concerned about whether that remnant of Fangchun Mountain is dead or alive, and whether he succeeded in becoming an Emperor.” An old monster’s expression was dark.

No matter who it was, the thought of Lin Xun left a sour and uncomfortable feeling, like eating a fly.

The army of starry sky beasts was incredibly powerful, yet they still failed to kill him.

That great tribulation was also terrifying, but it still couldn’t kill him.

When the terrifying figure from the other side of the cosmos appeared, the Master of Fangchun Mountain arrived suddenly to obstruct his path...

How could they possibly accept this?

“If that boy survived, he would definitely reach the Emperor Stage, becoming a supreme Emperor. Just think about it, when he was at the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, he was already capable of killing beasts with strength comparable to the third level of the Emperor Stage. Imagine how terrifying his strength would be as an Emperor.”

Someone calmly analyzed, “In other words, even if he has just stepped into the Emperor Stage and only possesses a cultivation of the first level of the Emperor Stage, we can’t measure him by common logic. Given his character, he will undoubtedly retaliate against us!”

Those words made all the old monsters present feel a heavy weight in their hearts.

If this was indeed true, then in the nearly one hundred thousand years since the Dao War of Emperors ended, Lin Xun would be the sole person in the world to have attained the status of a supreme Emperor!

Furthermore, given the heaven-defying strength he displayed at the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, his combat power was destined to far surpass that of ordinary Emperors.

Even fourth and fifth level Emperors present dared not underestimate him.

Simply put, if Lin Xun were indeed alive, he would pose an undeniable threat to them!

“So what if he’s alive? The kid has just broken through. Even if he possesses heaven-defying strength, if we join forces, we definitely have a chance to subdue and kill him!” Battle Emperor Zangliu of Primordial Dao Court remarked coldly.

He was a sixth level Emperor. When Lin Xun was facing the tribulation earlier, he was the first to rush over and threaten him.

“Brother Zangliu is right. While that boy is a threat, he stands no chance against hundreds of us?” Sword Emperor Yunguang of the Imperial Kong Clan agreed with him.

He had led dozens of Emperors to surround and attempt to kill Xia Zhi when Lin Xun was undergoing the tribulation.

Someone reminded him, “Don’t forget that there’s a more powerful girl by his side.”

“It’s still just two people!” Sword Emperor Yunguang snorted coldly. He was still feeling bitter that he had failed to capture Xia Zhi.

Someone smiled and said, “In my opinion, we really don’t need to worry about the boy being a threat. After all, when the Nirvana of Transcendence comes to an end, Heavenly Emperor Shi will be the first one to deal with him.”

Hearing this, the other old monsters looked visibly relieved. Yes, Lin Xun was on the wanted list of Heavenly Emperor Shi!

“Everyone, when that boy became a supreme Emperor, he also seized the fortune of the Eternal Supremacy Path. Do you all really want to give up like that?” A voice echoed faintly, “In my view, if we capture that old man Fengling now, then we might be able to use him to threaten Lin Xun.”

*Shua!*

The moment these words rang out, all eyes shifted onto one person—Battle Emperor Fengling!

Who did not know that old man Fengling had been cheering for the remnant of Fangchun Mountain on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, acting like he was a champion of justice and standing united with them!

## Chapter 2192 Just Killing Some Old Dogs

Battle Emperor Fengling froze, his heart sinking to the bottom of his chest.

Having been living for so many years, how would he not know what those old bastards were planning?

“The Mythical Huang Dao Court stands behind Old Man Fengling. If we take him as hostage to pressure the remnant of Fangchun Mountain, wouldn’t that be going too far?” someone questioned.

“Haha, Old Man Fengling stubbornly refused to listen and has secretly colluded with the remnant of Fangchun Mountain. If Mythical Huang finds out about this, they also would regard him a traitor.” Battle Emperor Zangliu smiled coldly, “Fellow Daoists of Mythical Huang Dao Court, what do you guys think?”

Seven or eight old monsters of Mythical Huang Dao Court had come to the Nirvana of Transcendence this time, including Battle Emperor Fengling.

At this moment, they could only sigh in their hearts. Despite their dissatisfaction with Battle Emperor Fengling’s behavior, they ultimately belonged to the same sect, so they had to refrain from harsh criticism.

For a moment, they hesitated to speak.

Torn between their duty to the Mythical Huang Dao Court and the risk of provoking Heavenly Emperor Shi, they couldn’t bring themselves to abandon Battle Emperor Fengling like this.

“Why ask them? Capture Old Man Fengling first!”

An Emperor from Holy Illumination Ancient Sect erupted with murderous intent, and many others voiced their agreement.

The scene descended in turmoil as malicious glances turned toward Battle Emperor Fengling, while the old monsters from his sect continued to hesitate.

At this moment, Battle Emperor Fengling felt his heart go cold.

He took a deep breath and declared in a resolute voice, “I acted on my own. From today on, I, Fengling, am no longer a part of Mythical Huang Dao Court. If anyone dares to take action, come and try!”

His voice shook the area.

He had gone all in, his aura soared to the sky, radiating outwards and striking fear into those around him.

Many old monsters were frightened by his intimidating aura.

After all, Battle Emperor Fengling was a fourth realm Emperor. He might not be the strongest among the old monsters present, but he was unquestionably superior to ordinary Emperors.

If he were to fight for real, quite a few would need to carefully consider the consequences.

“Did you hear that? The old man has left Mythical Huang Dao Court. Why are you guys still hesitating? Quickly capture him!” Battle Emperor Zangliu roared.

Many hesitated because they weren’t from the same sect or clan, and unless absolutely necessary, they were reluctant to jeopardize their relationship with a fourth realm Emperor

Moreover, who could guarantee that the Mythical Huang Dao Court would not avenge him?

However, some took direct action, including cultivators from the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, Earth Treasury Realm, Primordial Dao Court, and the All-Demon Dao Court. These major forces were unafraid of the Mythical Huang Dao Court.

*Boom!*

Divine brilliance erupted and dao light scattered in all directions.

Instantly, dozens of Emperors sprang into action, including Battle Emperor Zangliu, a sixth realm Emperor.

Battle Emperor Fengling, of course, would not sit still and wait for death; he counterattacked with all his strength, trying to fight his way out.

Unfortunately, reality, after all, was cruel. Emperors were gathered in every direction and dozens were uniting their strengths. The sight of it was enough to break anyone’s spirit.

*Bang!*

Within moments, Battle Emperor Fengling was blasted away, critically wounded and covered in blood.

It was not that he was incompetent, but instead that each one of his opponents was incredibly powerful!

Furthermore, he was not at the Great Wall of Thousand Daos but within the Nirvana of Transcendence—a world bound by law power that prohibited the use of external items.

In other words, Battle Emperor Fengling could only rely on his own cultivation and skills to fight. How could he be a match for the group of old antiques?

Any effort to fight back would be pointless!

“Even if I die, I’ll take some of you down with me!” Battle Emperor Fengling roared, his disheveled hair flying wildly as his power erupted like madness. The Emperor’s might around him raged, shaking the heavens and earth and striking terror into all who witnessed it.

Generally speaking, Emperors were nearly impossible to kill. As long as they retained even a drop of blood or a fragment of their spirit, they could resurrect themselves.

If an Emperor fought with no regard for their life, the power unleashed would be unimaginably terrifying.

At this moment, Battle Emperor Fengling was fighting with his all!

Many Emperors’ expressions changed, and they instinctively became vigilant. No one wanted to risk their lives against someone prepared to die. It was far too dangerous and not worth it at all.

Even so, Battle Emperor Fengling was suppressed, barely able to raise his head. He suffered wound after wound, his entire body covered in blood.

“Are we just going to watch?”

In the distance, several old monsters from the Mythical Huang Dao Court wore grim expressions, one of them with reddened eyes. “Fengling is part of our Mythical Huang Dao Court!”

“Even if the sect leader were to come, he would be powerless to change the situation. Besides, Fengling is no longer a member of Mythical Huang Dao Court...” One of them gritted his teeth and said aloud, “Listen, no matter what happens, don’t interfere, or it will only bring harm to our Mythical Huang Dao Court!”

The Mythical Huang Dao Court old monsters felt a sense of sorrow well up in their hearts. Just because they feared Heavenly Emperor Shi, they had to watch their fellow sectmates suffer?

That would be too cruel!

The cold and indifferent voice of Battle Emperor Zangliu rang from the distance, “Don’t kill him, capture him alive. A dead body is worthless!”

Emperor Fengling was already completely unrecognizable, his body battered and torn.

He was like a cornered young beast surrounded by a pack of wolves, enduring relentless attacks, his bloodied and mangled figure exuding a sense of despair.

In the outside world, a fourth realm Emperor would be respected and worshiped by millions of people wherever they went, but...

However, Battle Emperor Fengling could not hold on much longer.

His consciousness began to blur.

“You want to capture me alive? Impossible!”

In his final moments, he burst into a hysterical laugh, his bloodstained face twisting with contempt. “Mark my words, you dogs serving Heavenly Emperor Shi will suffer a tragic end!”

Those Emperors were all enraged, their expressions turning increasingly ice-cold.

At this moment, another voice rang out, “Brother, well said!”

Those three words, like a thunderclap from heaven, shook the sky and the earth.

Some of the weaker Emperors trembled all over, their eardrums ringing from the sound, and stars danced before their eyes.

As the voice sounded, a figure appeared out of nothing and flicked his sleeve.

*Rumble!*

A wave of divine light erupted, scattering those attempting to strike down Battle Emperor Fengling and causing them to stumble backwards.

Cries of shock and astonishment echoed across the area.

“Does this mean he is already a supreme Emperor?”

“Not only that, he must have also obtained the fortune related to Eternal Supremacy...”

The nearby old monsters grew restless but they refrained from further attacks, their eyes flashing as they focused on the tall figure that had appeared unexpectedly.

Clad in a moon-white robe, with black hair cascading loosely down, he stood calm and relaxed, exuding an ethereal and extraordinary aura.

It was of course Lin Xun.

Just moments earlier, he had prepared an array of exquisite dishes to share with Xia Zhi, only to be interrupted by the commotion of the battle.

When he realized that the one being surrounded was Battle Emperor Fengling, an uncontrollable anger welled up within him. Back then, on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, only Battle Emperor Fengling had treated him as a friend, showing him care and unwavering support.

How could Lin Xun just watch him get killed?

“You shouldn’t have come here...” Battle Emperor Fengling’s voice was hoarse and his breathing was labored. His qi churned erratically, a clear sign of his severe injuries and deteriorating condition.

Despite that, Lin Xun’s sudden appearance stirred a mix of excitement, shock, surprise and relief, his emotions raging like a violent storm.

In such a perilous situation, all his fellow sectmates had vanished, leaving him surrounded by old guys from various worlds of the starry sky, who seemed ready to tear him apart...

Only Lin Xun, who was wanted by Heavenly Emperor Shi, dared to stand up and risk his life to save him!

For a moment, Battle Emperor Fengling didn’t know whether to cry or laugh.

“Brother, I dragged you into this. If anything happens to you, I will feel guilty for the rest of my life!” Lin Xun drew a deep breath, his dark eyes scanning the Emperors gathered in every direction. “Besides, I’m just killing some old dogs, it’s no big deal.”

“So arrogant!” Battle Emperor Zangliu’s voice was ice-cold. “Just because you have set foot into the Supreme Emperor Stage, you think you’re invincible? The people present here are all senior figures of the Emperor Stage, what right do you have to behave so arrogantly?”

An old ancestor of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect stated coldly, “Everyone, the boy has shown up. He’s the man wanted by Heavenly Emperor Shi. If any of you does not take action today...if Heavenly Emperor Shi finds out, you all should know the consequences!”

That remark struck those hesitant old figures who were planning to stand aside and watch, causing them to stiffen and their expressions to change.

“Don’t let that kid scare you. There are hundreds of us here, do you think we can’t kill a kid who has just become an Emperor?”

“If word gets out that hundreds of the most powerful figures from across the starry sky were scared by a remnant of Fangchun Mountain...that would be embarrassing.”

The voices that rang out only heightened the tension and murderous intent in the air, and all eyes were focussed on Lin Xun.

As for Battle Emperor Fengling, who was on his last breath, in their eyes, he was no longer important!

Despite the commotion, no one dared to make the first move.

No one was stupid.

Before Lin Xun became an Emperor, he was already able to kill starry sky beasts with strength equivalent to the third level Emperor Stage despite only being at the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage. Then what about now?

After hundreds of thousands of years, he was the first supreme Emperor, a living legend!

“Arrogant?” Lin Xun smiled. “Don’t worry, even if you choose not to fight today, I won’t spare you!”

His voice reverberated like the sound of the great dao.

He would never forget how those old monsters from various worlds of the starry sky had used words to trick, mock, threaten, and curse him during his tribulation.

He would never forget how despicable Sword Emperor Yunguang and his group were in attacking Xia Zhi in order to use her to threaten him.

He would never forget that those old bastards were dogs that served Heavenly Emperor Shi!

“Young man, you have already made yourself the enemy of the world, yet you continue to speak so arrogantly. Aren’t you afraid of being ridiculed?” An old Emperor monk from the

Earth Treasury Realm snorted expressionlessly. His aura was deep and chilling, swirling with the glow of the Emperor dao, radiating a condescending air as if lecturing a junior.

Lin Xun's dark eyes remained indifferent as he uttered, "Old baldy, before you die, I might as well tell you that one day, I, Lin Daoyuan, will smash the gates of the Earth Treasury Realm and destroy all Earth Treasury inheritances."

The old monk's eyelids twitched at those words, and a wave of murderous intent erupted, driving him to strike immediately.

The people of Earth Treasury Realm never feared death!

## Chapter 2193 The Power of a Supreme Emperor

*Buzz!*

Dark, ink-like Buddha light swirled and intertwined with Emperor dao laws, forming a colossal seal that seemed to blot out the sky. Within it, a Buddha silhouette sat serenely, chanting Sanskrit, emanating a profound aura of wisdom, perfection and unshakable fearlessness.

The True Seal of Great Silence!

As soon as the old Emperor monk of Earth Treasury Realm made his move, he unleashed the most powerful and unparalleled skills of his life, fully displaying the devastating might of a third realm Emperor Stage old monster.

A true seal could cause the sky to collapse, the earth to sink, and all things to be destroyed!

Lin Xun stretched out his right hand as if drawing a sword.

*Chi!*

A three-inch sword edge suddenly emerged, shooting out a hundred-foot-long sword qi that surged with unmatched power.

Within the immense True Seal of Great Silence, the Buddha silhouette was cleaved in two by the sword qi, its echoing Sanskrit chants silenced by the clear melody of the sword qi.

Immediately afterwards, the seal exploded in the void like paper.

In the distance, just as the old Emperor monk sensed that something was wrong, the three-inch sword tip, enveloped in ferocious qi, was already hurtling toward him.

*Chi!*

A bloody head flew into the air.

The sword qi roared like a tsunami, engulfing the headless body and obliterating it into nothingness!

The sword shattered even the surrounding void, sending out an unparalleled blast of chaotic currents. Caught off guard, the nearby Emperors scrambled to dodge frantically.

The area fell utterly silent, not a sound could be heard.

The three-inch sword tip had ended the life of a third realm Emperor in the blink of an eye. It was terrifyingly fast!

When they looked at Lin Xun, he was still standing calmly and indifferently, as he lightly spat out four words, "You overestimate your own strength."

Everyone's expressions shifted, their eyes flickering with unease.

Some old monsters below the third realm felt their hair stand on end and chills run through their hearts. *He had completely overpowered him, how could we possibly stand a chance against him?*

Someone shouted, trying to boost morale, "We already know that kid's strength is extraordinary. Everyone, please don't let that scene intimidate you."

There were hundreds of Emperors present. It would be truly embarrassing if they were intimidated by this scene.

Lin Xun looked up and saw that the person who spoke was a man in a yellow robe, hiding in the crowd.

"So noisy!"

A glint of cold light flashed in his eyes as he summoned a sword from thin air.

*Chi!*

A six-inch sword edge took form, as though emerging inch by inch from the annals of time, illuminating the mountains and rivers, dazzling the universe, and leaving all in shock.

Terrifying and boundless sword intent also penetrated the nine heavens at this moment.

Three Inches of Eternal Silence, Six Inches of Eternal Death!

“This is bad!” The yellow-robed man’s pupils shrank, as if a thorn was in his back. That sword was firmly locked on his aura and was unmistakably aimed at him.

*Shua!*

Without hesitation, he chose to evade.

Unfortunately for him, the sword qi, seemingly alive, ripped through the sky with unstoppable speed, faster than teleportation and brimming with indestructible force.

In midair, the yellow-robed man’s aura surged, forming layers of rippling light shadows that covered him like divine armor.

At this critical moment, he unleashed everything he got. As long as he could block that sword slash, he would survive.

*Boom!*

The incoming sword qi tore through his defenses, the divine armor-like layers shattering like fragile bubbles. The unparalleled sword struck, splitting him cleanly in half.

Thick scarlet blood rained down. An old antique from an ancient imperial clan with the strength of the fourth realm Emperor Stage was hacked to death in mid-air!

His tragic death horrified the hundreds of Emperors on the battlefield once again. The enemy was too strong. His swordsmanship was simply unmatched.

The slash of his sword decided life and death!

The scene of death struck the old monsters into silence, their hearts shaken. It had been nearly one hundred thousand years since anyone had witnessed the majesty of a supreme Emperor.

Now, this majesty appeared in the world again!

At the Emperor Stage, there was indeed a world of difference between supreme and non-supreme!

Battle Emperor Fengling’s eyes drifted in disbelief. He had long known that Lin Xun’s ascension to Emperor would make him incredibly powerful, but this level of strength was unimaginable.

“Let’s attack together. We can’t let him defeat us one by one like this any more!”

Sword Emperor Yunguang, who had led people to surround and kill Xia Zhi, had a darkened expression as he spoke in a booming voice, “Also, that kid wants to protect Old Man Fengling. We also must not let Old Man Fengling go!”

This was a reminder for everyone to encircle Battle Emperor Fengling in order to restrain Lin Xun.

After all, in the Nirvana of Transcendence, where external items were forbidden, Lin Xun could only protect Battle Emperor Fengling by staying and standing guard himself!

Many old monsters’ eyes gleamed with a cold light, itching to make their move.

“You all...how despicable and shameless you are!” Battle Emperor Fengling raged.

He already found it dishonorable for hundreds of Emperors to gang up on a youngster who had just become an Emperor, but now, those old bastards were stooping to use vile tactics. It was utterly shameless!

“My little friend, don’t worry about me. To have your help in my final moments is already more than enough, I can face death with a smile,” declared Battle Emperor Fengling, his gaze firm.

He would not let himself become a burden to Lin Xun!

“What do you mean by facing death with a smile? Just watch the show.” Lin Xun smiled, then his voice rang out, “Xia Zhi, are you full?”

His voice echoed across the sky.

“So-so.” Xia Zhi’s sweet, heavenly voice came from the Great Wall of Thousand Daos.

The next moment, she teleported over like a ray of dark light.

Her appearance stunned the old monsters present. This was a girl who was even fiercer than the remnant of Fangchun Mountain.

Previously, Sword Emperor Yunguang had led dozens of others in an attempt to capture her, but they failed!

“Come with me and watch the show.” As Xia Zhi spoke, she picked up Battle Emperor Fengling and soared into the sky. Casually, she retrieved a large jade-green melon and handed it to him.

“Here.”

Battle Emperor Fengling stared blankly at it. How could he be in the mood to eat melons at this moment?

*Crack!*

Xia Zhi exerted pressure, splitting the melon into perfect slices, and began eating it first.

Below, Lin Xun stretched his body and uttered indifferently, “If you think you can take us down one by one, I won’t stop you.”

The Emperor’s expressions darkened. The presence of Lin Xun was already a threat, how could they dare to provoke a woman who was even more troublesome than him?

“Arrogant!” Sword Emperor Yunguang shouted, “Everyone, we must act quickly. Let’s all attack together and kill that bastard first!”

*Boom!*

His figure erupted in a burst of light, as if a peerless immortal sword had been unsheathed, radiating immense power. With a wave of his hand, a brilliant and unmatched sword qi shot forth.

“Kill!” Battle Emperor Zangliu, a sixth realm Emperor, drew a deep breath before launching into attack.

Seeing this, the others felt as if they had found their leader and quickly followed suit.

*Rumble—*

The world seemed to be turned upside down, and the sun and moon lost their brilliance.

The world was instantly plunged into chaos, divine radiance surged uncontrollably, dao light poured down in torrents, and terrifying Emperor dao laws rolled like an endless sea, swallowing the sky and earth.

If this happened in the Ancient Nebula Road, it could have easily sunk a world!

Facing the onslaught of attacks, Lin Xun took a deep breath, and murderous intent along with fierce fighting spirit ignited within him.

Immediately, five great dao bodies emerged, each unleashing their ultimate arts and advancing in every direction.

Lin Xun’s original body was like an abyss emerging in the world, connecting the underworld beneath and the heavens above. As he moved forward, his majestic Emperor power erupted like molten lava, sweeping the battlefield with devastating force.

*Rumble!*

Endless Taixuan sword qi surged forth, each flashing with the unparalleled sharpness of the Emperor dao, taking on countless wonderful forms.

In the blink of an eye, the barrage of attacks was shattered and dispelled by the dense sword qi. Sword light surged forward, tearing apart the void as it passed.

*Pu! Pu! Pu!*

Several Emperors, unable to dodge in time, were struck by the sword qi with blood splattering everywhere and screams filling the air.

In that clash, Lin Xun destroyed the encirclement effortlessly. It was as if he only needed to shift sideways and the abyss rotating around him exuded a force that rendered all techniques and arts ineffective.

The endless sword qi roared, spreading across the void like a flood of sword dao, smashing through the heavens and shattering the universe, utterly unstoppable!

“Die!” An old antique charged over with a furious roar, and as he swung his fist, thousands of red thunderbolts erupted, surrounding Lin Xun. The thunder was extremely overbearing, crackling with a destructive force.

Lin Xun neither blocked nor dodged. The chaotic abyss spun, devouring the thousands of thunderbolts and annihilating them completely.

Meanwhile, he rushed in front of the old antique and threw a palm strike.

*PA!*

The old antique at the fourth realm Emperor Stage was smashed to pieces, his blood and bone fragments scattering in all directions.

Without sparing him a glance, Lin Xun vanished in a flash, streaking across the battlefield.

In just a short moment, a dozen old monsters at the Emperor Stage were slaughtered, and several suffered serious injuries. Torrents of terrifying energy, laced with the foul stench of blood, swept through the world.

In other areas of the battlefield, the five dao bodies, each wielding the same power as Lin Xun, also unleashed divine powers unique to the Supreme Emperor Stage.

The Green Wood Dao Body, with the power of wither and thrive, life and death, was as eternal as the boundless sky. The Red Flame Dao Body burned like an inferno, scorching

the sky and devastating the earth. The Yellow Earth Dao Body loomed like an unshakable sacred mountain, crushing everything before it with unstoppable power...

Unquestionably, the most formidable of all was the Black Water Dao Body. With its innate talent Three Thousand Streams, the battlefield was instantly flooded with three thousand identical figures.

The three thousand figures were identical to the Black Water Dao Body, but they possessed the power of the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, which could not be compared to an Emperor's.

In the past, Lin Xun seldom mobilized the magical power of the Black Water Dao Body. The reason for that was because the three thousand figures was a cultivation level weaker than his true self, which made them seem rather unimpressive.

Now it was different—each of the three thousand figures possessed the combat power of his true self at the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, making them unparalleled.

It was no exaggeration to say that every one of the three thousand figures could compete with the average first level Emperor!

The situation suddenly shifted on the huge battlefield.

The three thousand figures blotted out the sky and the earth, and together with Lin Xun's five great dao bodies, surrounded the hundreds of Emperors!

The abrupt turn of events startled the old monsters, leading to a flurry of panicked cries and confused screams and creating a scene of utter chaos.

The sight of Lin Xun's figures surrounding them from every direction was deeply unsettling and terrifying.

Even Xia Zhi and Battle Emperor Fengling, who were watching the battle from above, were stunned into silence. They couldn't believe that this was the power of Lin Xun alone.

It was also at this moment that everyone finally realized how abnormal and heaven-defying Lin Xun was after ascending to the Supreme Emperor Stage!

## Chapter 2194 Collapsed Opponents

Amid the chaos, Lin Xun's countless figures dominated the battlefield, weaving back and forth with unstoppable force.

Hundreds of Emperor old monsters were thrown into panic.

Though they quickly recognized that the countless figures were mere clones, they were shocked to discover the extraordinary power each of the three thousand figures wielded in combat.

*Boom!*

With a deafening explosion, a first realm Emperor found himself surrounded by more than a dozen clones, each possessing the strength of the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage. In an instant, he was annihilated with both his body and spirit utterly destroyed.

On the other side, a formidable old monster at the third level fought with everything he had. Despite taking down many of the surrounding clones, he could not escape unscathed and stood bloodied and severely injured.

His eyes nearly split with anger, rage contorting his expression. He couldn't fathom that Lin Xun's mere clones were capable of wounding him, a mighty figure at the third realm Emperor Stage!

Meanwhile, across the battlefield, the old monsters, after their initial panic, began to gauge the true strength of the clones.

If an ordinary first realm Emperor was surrounded, they would definitely be killed.

Second realm Emperors would have a chance to struggle, but in the end would likely be surrounded and killed.

Third realm Emperors possessed the strength to eliminate the clones, but doing so would leave them severely injured in the process!

Only old antiques at the fourth level and above were unafraid of such an encirclement and could suppress and kill the clones.

Even so, the old monsters present were still filled with disbelief. If the power of the clones was so terrifying, then how strong was Lin Xun's true self?

*Rumble!*

The world grew more chaotic by the moment, with blood pouring down and terrifying dao light spreading endlessly, causing the entire surroundings to quake.

The three thousand clones of the Black Water Dao Body were constantly being eliminated, but at the same time, many Emperor old monsters were also killed.

At the same time, the four great dao bodies, Green Wood, White Metal, Yellow Earth and Red Flame, were locked in fierce combat with formidable fifth and sixth Realm Emperors.

Once Lin Xun ascended to the Supreme Emperor Stage, the five great dao bodies also gained power equal to that of his true self.

For instance, the Black Water Dao Body could dominate the battle with the Three Thousand Streams.

Similarly, the strength and foundation of the other four great dao bodies were equally extraordinary. In this battle, each one had unleashed unparalleled powers.

It was also thanks to their obstruction and deadly strikes that Lin Xun managed to avoid being surrounded by the group of old antiques at the fifth and sixth levels.

In the sky, from the perspective of Battle Emperor Fengling...

The entire battlefield was engulfed by torrents of destructive power, with dazzling divine light surging like roaring rivers, shaking the nine heavens and earths.

Hundreds of old monster Emperors were caught in a fierce battle, and as time passed, scenes of death unfolded one after another.

On the other hand, Lin Xun's aura surged like a rainbow and his strikes were as flawless as those of a divine being. He moved like an unstoppable abyss, sweeping across the battlefield and leaving devastation in his wake. His power was unparalleled.

Battle Emperor Fengling trembled with disbelief, his pupils dilating.

A young man who had just ascended to the Supreme Emperor Stage was single-handedly facing off against hundreds of old monster Emperors from across the starry sky. An Emperor battle of this scale had never been seen before.

Even during the Dao War of Ten Directions and the Dao War of Emperors, while many Emperors participated, it was never like this where one person was fighting against all enemies!

Battle Emperor Fengling was certain that if today's battle were to spread, the entire Ancient Nebula Road would be thrown into complete shock and uproar.

Lin Xun, standing alone against all the Emperors, was destined to etch his name in history, becoming an authority so powerful that a single step could shake the Ancient Nebula Road.

Even all over the world, in the past and present, no one could find anyone who could compare with him!

*Crunch—*

The sound of a crisp bite of the melon echoed through the air, and the shocked Battle Emperor Fengling's lips twitched, unable to put the strange feeling he had into words.

Amidst the unparalleled battle between Emperors, Xia Zhi could actually calmly watch as if it were nothing more than a show. This behavior...was very unusual...

“Run!”

As the battlefield descended into chaos, cultivators below the third level Emperor Stage swiftly chose to flee, their hesitation completely gone.

In truth, by this point, those of their level had endured the most perilous threats, resulting in the highest number of casualties.

In contrast, Lin Xun remained unconstrained throughout, making victory seem almost impossible to them!

Furthermore, they had all come from different sects and clans, so how could they fight to the death just because of an order from Heavenly Emperor Shi?

Flee!

They could only flee!

Suddenly, the battlefield erupted into chaos, with figures fleeing haphazardly like panicked animals.

“Are you guys going to run away? Are you not worried about consequences from Heavenly Emperor Shi later?”

Battle Emperor Zangliu of Primordial Dao Court roared with anger, his face ashen. *These pieces of trash fled as soon as they encountered a little storm. They're useless!*

“If we don't run now, do you want us to be buried with you, old man?”

“Old Zangliu, since you want to be a loyal dog of Heavenly Emperor Shi, then you better not flee!”

A burst of furious curses rang out.

Battle Emperor Zangliu was so furious that his lungs were about to burst. This was what a disorderly band of people looked like!

When there was benefit for them, they ran faster than anyone else. However, when something went wrong, they also ran the fastest!

*Boom!*

Terrifying dao light surged, and Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body advanced, forcing Battle Emperor Zangliu to abandon any distractions. He fought with all his might, channeling his fury into the battle.

“So satisfying!”

In the sky, Battle Emperor Fengling's blood pulsed with excitement. “Miss, should we chase down those fleeing fellows?”

Xia Zhi finished the melon in her hand and casually took another slice as she said, “The situation right now is not an overwhelming defeat. Lin Xun is indeed powerful, but there are still plenty of troublesome opponents.”

Battle Emperor Fengling observed closer and noticed that the majority of those retreating were below the third level, while many experts at the fourth realm Emperor Stage and above were still standing strong.

Among them, several were at the sixth level and dozens were at the fifth level. Their combined strength must not be underestimated.

Meanwhile, the majority of Lin Xun's three thousand clones had already dissipated, posing no further threat to the old monsters at the fourth realm Emperor Stage and above.

Moreover, his original body and the five great dao bodies were being suppressed and attacked on all sides at this moment!

“It's already extremely impressive...” murmured Battle Emperor Fengling.

How astonishing was it that a single person could hold his ground against hundreds of old monster Emperors, leaving even fifth and sixth Realm Emperors unable to suppress him?

“The real fight begins now,” Xia Zhi remarked after taking a bite of the melon. “Those earlier pieces of trash were not good enough.”

Battle Emperor Fengling gave a wry smile in response. In this world, who would dare to look down on Emperors?

*Boom!*

A streak of sword qi tore through the sky, incomparably dazzling.

Sword Emperor Yunguang along with several old monsters at the sixth level Emperor Stage unleashed their full might against Lin Xun, each pouring all their strength into the assault.

“Let’s see how long you, a little brat who has just become an Emperor, can last!” Sword Emperor Yunguang gritted his teeth as monstrous killing intent radiated from him, his Emperor might surging like an unstoppable tidal wave. He was a sword cultivator at the fifth realm Emperor Stage, an unrivalled sword emperor!

“Whoever dares to escape today will be my grandson! No, I, Lin Daoyuan, would not have such disgraceful descendants!”

At this moment, Lin Xun’s aura grew increasingly obscure and profound, resembling a chaotic abyss that unleashed an unparalleled might, radiating an indestructible and invincible force!

He threw a punch.

*Boom!*

With one punch, the sky collapsed and the earth sunk in.

“Little brat, you’ll be frightened stiff in a moment!” With a roar, Sword Emperor Yunguang launched a torrent of sword qi to block the deadly punch.

However, the next second, his sword qi was crushed, forcing him to stagger backward under the overwhelming force. If it weren’t for the combined encirclement with other old monsters, the outcome would have been catastrophic.

“In a moment? I’ll send you to death right now!”

As Lin Xun spoke, he raised his hand and clenched it into a fist. Instantly, a nine-inch sword qi formed, its brilliance unparalleled, as if it had been unsheathed from the depths of eternity. The dazzling sword qi pierced through the sky and the earth.

The way of drawing the sword.

Nine Inches of Eternal Destruction!

The profound meaning of this sword was like drawing the sword and asking the heavens, ‘Who dares to stand against me?’ Its imposing power exuded a sharpness capable of striking across the nine heavens, as if declaring, ‘None but me shall prevail.’

*Rumble!*

The nearby old monsters were instantly sent flying by the sword’s devastating force as their faces turned ashen with terror in their eyes. They couldn’t fathom how Lin Xun could still unleash such power while being completely surrounded.

Sword Emperor Yunguang let out a furious and peculiar cry as he became the first target of the sword. Regardless of how he frantically evaded, the sword locked onto him and gave him no chance to escape.

No matter how hard he tried to withstand, he would be crushed by that sword!

“Save me—” He let out a deafening roar, his voice trembling with panic.

Unfortunately, his voice ceased as soon as it rang out—

*Bang!*

Sword qi swept across, splitting the sky as it cleaved him apart in midair. His body was obliterated by the terrifying force, disintegrating into a shower of blood that scattered and vanished into the void.

A peerless sword emperor at the fifth realm Emperor Stage was killed under a single sword strike.

He was the first fifth realm Emperor to fall since the battle began. Witnessing this, the sixth realm Emperor Stage old monsters felt a chill run down their spines, their scalps tingling with unease.

When they looked back at Lin Xun, he stood amidst the vast Emperor power, radiating brilliance like an eternal sun. His presence alone illuminated the battlefield, suppressing the pride and arrogance of countless old antiques!

At this moment, the fourth level Emperors still battling on the battlefield felt an icy chill down their spines. Their fighting spirits faltered.

Even someone as formidable as Sword Emperor Yunguang was brought down by Lin Xun with just one sword strike!

They dared not imagine what would happen if the old monsters at the sixth realm Emperor Stage were not there to restrain Lin Xun—who in the world could stand against him?

Without any hesitation, the fourth realm Emperors also fled.

“Another batch has been eliminated.”

Xia Zhi, munching on a slice of melon, remarked in a clear voice, her tone tinged with a trace of surprise, “Does this mean that Lin Xun, who is now at the Supreme Emperor Stage, is...stronger than me?”

She seemed to find it hard to believe, as if her mind was still rooted in the belief that Lin Xun was someone who needed her protection and that she had always been the stronger one.

Battle Emperor Fengling's expression shifted awkwardly. He had almost forgotten that the girl next to him who was casually eating melon was also a heaven-defying character...

## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 2195: Those Free From Obsessions Live as Long as Heaven and Earth

Only about fifty old monster Emperors remained on the battlefield, which was a reduction of eighty percent compared to the beginning.

Of that eighty percent, almost twenty percent were below the fourth level Emperor Stage, totalling over sixty people had been killed.

Others chose to flee.

In other words, at this point in the battle, the number of Emperors that Lin Xun killed was far less than the number that had fled.

This proved that they were indeed a disorderly band of people, far from being united as one with the same goals.

Even so, the number of Emperors Lin Xun had killed had reached a staggering figure that would astonish the world!

The battle did not end there. On the contrary, it became more intense.

Each of the remaining fifty-odd old monsters possessed the strength of the fifth or sixth realm Emperor Stage, and their auras were nothing short of terrifying.

Although they were shaken by the fact that Lin Xun had killed Sword Emperor Yunguang, they did not back down.

This was because they firmly believed that Lin Xun, who had just ascended to the Emperor Stage, could not possibly hold on for much longer.

The other reason was that they were confident that, with their strength, they could escape unscathed even if the worst outcome happened!

In fact, Lin Xun and his five great dao bodies were indeed surrounded at this moment, and the situation had not changed too much.

As Lin Xun attempted to take down another mighty opponent like Sword Emperor Yunguang again, it became increasingly difficult.

This was because the old monsters had heightened their vigilance and began treating Lin Xun as a formidable threat. Whenever they sensed danger, they chose to retreat temporarily rather than confront him head-on.

*Boom!*

On the battlefield, murderous qi flooded the air and dao sound was resounding, echoing in all directions.

“Little bastard, I will exhaust you to death!” An old antique’s expression was ice-cold, filled with deep hatred.

The fact that someone at the first level of the Supreme Emperor Stage had displayed heaven-defying strength, fighting to this moment, filled them with both unease and an indescribable sense of shame.

An old monster remarked in a serious voice, “If we fail to kill him this time, then likely no one in this world will be able to suppress him in the future!”

The kid had just stepped into the Emperor Stage, but he already possessed the strength to kill a fifth realm Emperor despite being surrounded. This not only defied heavens but was also simply abnormal!

Throughout history, who had ever witnessed a newly ascended Emperor wield such earth-shattering combat power?

If such a person were allowed to live, as his cultivation and strength grew, he would inevitably become more powerful and terrifying in the future!

At that time, who in this world would be a match for him?

“Kill him! Even if we can’t take his fortune, we must get rid of him once and for all!” hollered an old monster, murderous intent surging into the sky.

They had long since offended Lin Xun. It was obvious that if they allowed him to live, they would inevitably face his retaliation sooner or later!

This was what they feared the most.

It might be easy to be a thief, but difficult to continuously guard against thieves.

“Don’t worry, once I return to the Ancient Nebula Road, I will personally pay you each a visit one by one and settle accounts with you all!”

Lin Xun’s dark eyes were profound while Emperor dao laws surged around him like a boundless abyss. Despite being encircled and in a seemingly perilous situation, he remained unyielding, resisting suppression entirely.

Or perhaps, he had been using the old bastards to strengthen his cultivation from the very beginning!

After becoming a supreme Emperor, Lin Xun had undergone transformational changes due to the new cultivation stage, new power and new cultivation.

However, this transformation required time for adaptation and consolidation.

Battle was undoubtedly the most direct and simplest way of tempering his cultivation. It not only allowed him to grasp the power of the Emperor Stage as quickly as possible, but also took advantage of the opportunity to test and hone his cultivation.

“You all heard how deranged that kid is! If we let him live, he will sooner or later bring disaster to the world, stirring up endless bloodshed and chaos!” howled an old antique in a hoarse voice, his face livid.

“Kill!”

“Kill that bastard!”

The eyes of those old monsters turned bloodshot as their attacks grew fiercer, plunging the world into utter chaos and turmoil.

“So aggressive!”

The pressure on Lin Xun intensified sharply. He chanted a dao incantation and immediately recalled the five great dao bodies, shifting from fighting independently to joining forces with his true self.

Although he had suddenly become the target of everyone, with the combined strength of the five great dao bodies protecting and fighting alongside him, he was unshaken by the overwhelming pressure of enemies surrounding him from all directions.

In the sky, Battle Emperor Fengling couldn’t help but tense up nervously.

The first realm of the Emperor Stage was Free From Obsessions, meaning to not be constrained by any particular dao or bound by any laws.

Adhere to what had substance, and let go of all attachments, holding onto nothing.

To shoulder the weight of the great dao, one must be free from obsessions!

When one attained this state, they could create a world within their Emperor body, built entirely from the pure and boundless power of the Emperor Stage.

This world was also called the True Self Emperor World.

The more refined and powerful one's cultivation, the more magnificent and vast their True Self Emperor World would be, unlocking increasingly terrifying power.

In addition, at the first level Emperor Stage, the spirit transformed into the Will Dharma Form, and as long as the dharma form and thoughts remained unextinguished, one's cultivation would remain eternal.

One's physical body, qi and blood became the Emperor Dharma Body, which could be regenerated even if only a drop of blood or a fragment of bone was left.

This was the Emperor Stage!

As long as one was not reduced to ashes, they would be near immortal, living as long as the heaven and earth themselves!

Hence, there was a saying about the Emperor Stage: Those free from obsessions live as long as heaven and earth!

Battle Emperor Fengling had also advanced to this level from the first realm Emperor Stage, so he was well aware of the profound secrets of this stage. Over the years, he had encountered various individuals at the first realm Emperor Stage—men and women, each with their own strengths and abilities.

Some possessed extraordinary foundations, while others were dazzling and unparalleled, standing out among their peers. They were regarded as rising stars of the Emperor Stage, known throughout the world and were believed to have limitless potential.

Some had ordinary foundations, were average, and not particularly dazzling, but they were still Emperors, far surpassing cultivators below the Emperor Stage.

The reason for this lay in the fact that there were huge differences even among those at the same cultivation stage due to the differences within the three kinds of cultivation, Will Dharma Form, True Self Emperor World, and Emperor Dharma Body.

Those three kinds of cultivation represented spirit cultivation, qi cultivation and physical cultivation.

This was also the fundamental reason why only those who practiced the three dao paths had the hope of ascending the dao and becoming an Emperor.

Those who practiced all three paths of cultivation might not necessarily be able to temper each of them to the pinnacle level. As a result, even those at the same realm could exhibit significant differences in strength.

Although Battle Emperor Fengling had encountered many first level Emperors over the years, he had never met someone like Lin Xun, who could defeat Emperors of higher realms and even contend with old antiques at the fifth and sixth level!

This completely shattered Battle Emperor Fengling's understanding. He couldn't believe that this was the power that a first realm Emperor could possess.

He knew that Lin Xun was the only supreme Emperor in the past one hundred thousand years. He also knew that the word 'supreme' in the Emperor Stage represented an unimaginable power, one that he himself did not fully understand.

However, he knew very well that in the primeval era, a supreme Emperor had once walked the world, radiating a brilliance that left the entire world in awe.

It was just that...

The supreme Emperor from the primeval era seemed less extraordinary compared to the strength that Lin Xun had displayed!

According to the records of the Mythical Huang Dao Court, in the primeval times, a supreme Emperor suddenly descended upon the world, single handedly suppressing eight third level Emperor peers, and as a result, became renowned throughout the world.

Yet, this most dazzling feat of the supreme Emperor from the primeval era still paled in comparison to Lin Xun, who effortlessly slaughtered fourth realm Emperors with a mere flick of his hand and took down formidable fifth realm Emperors!

He even single-handedly withstood the combined forces of a group of old antiques at the fifth and sixth realm Emperor Stages!

Too abnormally strong!

He could truly be called the strongest person in all of history, an existence never seen before!

However, at this moment, he found himself trapped in a perilous situation, which made Battle Emperor Fengling's heart tighten, and he dared not even breathe too loudly.

*Crunch! Crunch!*

The sound of Xia Zhi eating melon reached his ears again, sharp and crisp, almost jarring.

In such a tense moment, Battle Emperor Fengling couldn't help but wonder, *Lin Xun is in such a dangerous situation. Miss, why do you still have the mood to sit back and enjoy melon?*

In the end, he held back and suddenly realized something—

The girl beside him who was calmly watching and enjoying melons was actually an incredibly powerful and formidable figure. She hadn't made a move yet, so why should he be worried?

If Lin Xun was in life-threatening danger, how would the melon-eating girl not do anything?

Thinking of this, Battle Emperor Fengling's tense heart finally eased and he glanced at the jade-green melon in Xia Zhi's hand, his throat tightening. *Is the melon...really that good?*

"Do you want some?" asked Xia Zhi.

Battle Emperor Fengling was taken aback at first, then hesitated for a moment and said, "I don't mind having a try."

He felt a little embarrassed. At such a time he was still thinking about eating melon! It seemed rather disrespectful to Brother Lin, who was fighting hard on the battlefield...

Xia Zhi stuffed a slice of melon into Battle Emperor Fengling's hand and stretched her slender figure. "Soon, it should be my turn to appear on stage."

Her clear and heavenly voice was tinged with a hint of eagerness to take action.

Battle Emperor Fengling took a bite of the melon, savoring its refreshing and sweet flesh, and felt himself growing more relaxed. With the melon-eating girl finally preparing to join the battle, it seemed he would be left to enjoy the melon on his own.

At that moment, he froze.

Xia Zhi also froze.

At the same time, Lin Xun on the battlefield took a deep breath, and a magnificent, dreamy light erupted from his body.

For a moment, the old monsters surrounding him seemed to be frozen in place, their movements and figures coming to an abrupt halt.

Lin Xun and his five great dao bodies launched deadly strikes at this moment.

*Pu! Pu! Pu! Pu!*

Brilliant sword qi, mighty palm strikes, sharp and peerless finger force, and dazzling divine beams of flame all erupted at once. The attackers were either hacked to death, crushed, stabbed through, or consumed by fiery blasts...

This all happened in the blink of an eye.

The seven old antiques who had surrounded Lin Xun at the front were all killed on the spot, their blood bursting out like exploding firecrackers, raining down one after another.

The sky turned crimson with their blood!

## Chapter 2196: Sky-Ruling Power, Unstoppable Killing

In the blink of an eye, seven old antiques died on the spot!

The others trembled inwardly at the unexpected scene, their composure shattered. They darted away almost instantly, their faces contorted with shock and horror.

Among the seven old antiques, four were fifth realm Emperors and three were sixth realm Emperors. They had been at the forefront of the assault, firmly restraining Lin Xun and preventing him from breaking free.

Despite that, in the blink of an eye, those seven powerful figures who had lived for who knew how long were all dead!

This sudden turn of events was undeniably terrifying, shaking the morale of the others present and causing their expressions to morph indefinitely.

In the sky, Xia Zhi, who was ready to attack, was taken aback for a moment and said, "Pass me another slice of melon."

Battle Emperor Fengling nodded absentmindedly, subconsciously handing her a melon slice while his heart churned with unease. What kind of technique was Lin Xun using?

Why would it be so terrifying?

It was as if time had stopped for a moment!

.....

On the battlefield, Lin Xun broke free from the encirclement like a trapped dragon ascending to the heavens. Dao light flared around him, his power intensifying with every

moment. The five great dao bodies advanced alongside him, slaughtering anyone in their way.

*Rumble!*

The void trembled in chaos, and dao light surged turbulently.

In an instant, an old monster at the fifth level was struck head-on. A single punch shattered his defenses, and his body was obliterated by a mighty abyss. He died on the spot as blood splattered across the battlefield.

Panic erupted across the battlefield as cries and shouts echoed in every direction.

Up until now, they were confident that Lin Xun would soon be worn down and meet his death given their numerical advantage and superior combined strength.

Now, with the seven old antiques dead and Lin Xun breaking free from the encirclement, panic set in and their fighting spirit faltered.

A young man who had just become a supreme Emperor was able to crush an army of hundreds of Emperors on his own, sending shockwaves of fear through the old antiques. If this news spread...

Who would believe it?

“Everyone! If we don’t work together, that kid will really turn the world upside down!”

Battle Emperor Zangliu from the Primordial Dao Court roared, his voice shaking the sky. His face was ashen with rage and his eyes full of murderous intent, as if he had completely lost his sanity.

However, his shouts seemed to have no effect.

Who wouldn’t be afraid of death? Even Emperors were no different from ordinary people when faced with a life-threatening danger.

“Everyone, I am willing to fight to the death. I don’t ask for the same from you, but I ask you to fight as hard as you can while I do. If we fail to kill that boy, then I have no more words, even if I die!” Battle Emperor Zangliu’s voice rang out, powerful and resounding, like the clang of swords.

Upon finishing his words, the sixth realm Emperor’s aura skyrocketed, and the terrifying Emperor might conjure scenes of utter devastation.

*Boom!*

He moved forward, unleashing a monstrous wave of dao light, charging straight at Lin Xun.

The surging Emperor laws intertwined, causing the void to distort and collapse. The might of an old antique wielding the power of No-Law, Against Heavens at full strength was unimaginable—enough to obliterate all ghosts and demons!

The other Emperors could tell that Battle Emperor Zangliu was really fighting with his life on the line, and it struck them that this might be their last chance to eliminate Lin Xun.

“Kill! We can’t let Brother Zangliu fight alone!”

“Losing this battle is trivial compared to the catastrophe of letting that boy walk away alive!”

“Kill!”

Suddenly, the nearby Emperors launched their attacks without hesitation, each unleashing the strongest techniques and powers of their lives.

With Lin Xun as the center, the surrounding areas were filled with mighty Emperor power. Each strike carried an array of divine powers and extraordinary forces, capable of effortlessly suppressing and killing any sixth level Emperor in the world.

“Miss, things have taken a dire turn!”

Seeing Lin Xun engulfed by countless devastating powers, Battle Emperor Fengling couldn’t help but cry out in alarm.

The attack was led by a sixth realm Emperor, who was ready to stake his life, with dozens of other old antiques joining forces and unleashing their full strength. It was clear that they intended to bring this battle to an end!

“Little friend!” Battle Emperor Fengling’s eyes were about to burst.

He desperately rushed forward, but was stopped by Xia Zhi.

“He will still survive even if only a drop of blood remains. Besides, Lin Xun won’t be defeated like that.” She spoke in a voice as clear and soothing as heavenly music, holding a half-eaten melon in her hand, looking calm and relaxed.

“Kill!”

On the battlefield, azure light shot out from the sky, transforming into a magnificent azure rainbow that seemed to split the sky and the earth apart, like a flying sword wielded by a peerless sword immortal.

*Rumble!*

Thousands of thunderbolts rained down from the sky, resembling a divine punishment from the heavens, as if the ancient god of thunder had hurled his divine spear across the void, enveloping Lin Xun.

Additionally, a barrage of earth shattering techniques surged forth, as brilliant as rain, flooding the sky with overwhelming force.

Instantly, Lin Xun was plunged into an unprecedentedly perilous situation.

He stood there motionlessly, as if paralyzed with fear. The terrifying power raging around him would indeed instill utter despair in anyone!

Battle Emperor Fengling couldn't help but squeeze his eyes shut, unable to bear watching the scene unfold.

*Rumble!*

Countless attacks rained on Lin Xun, striking him from all directions.

Suddenly, the entire world was engulfed by an overwhelming Emperor power. The sun and moon dimmed, the universe seemed to collapse, and the void was torn apart.

The surging devastating power spread, even penetrating downward and striking the very earth beneath.

The ground cracked open, exposing a huge, bottomless pit over a thousand feet wide.

"He's dead?" someone shouted with delight.

The combined might of those old antiques could obliterate even a sixth realm Emperor, let alone a first level Lin Xun. Everyone looked on in expectation, only to be greeted by an unimaginable sight.

As the dust dissipated, a chaotic glow hovered above the vast pit.

As the chaos churned, a magnificent scene emerged, resembling a furnace but not entirely, an abyss but not fully. Great dao laws surged within, conjuring countless astonishing visions.

Lin Xun's body, which had been shattered in the explosion, was actually gradually reassembling and emerging from the chaotic light, piece by piece!

As Lin Xun's body reformed, the origin law power of Nirvana of Transcendence rippled in sync with his breathing, as if resonating with his very being.

It gave the feeling that he controlled this world and he was the ultimate ruler of it!

“How is that possible?!”

Every one of the old antiques’ eyes widened in utter disbelief.

Lin Xun had actually survived such a devastating combined strike from so many powerful experts. What was his body made of? Could his body be as indestructible as a supreme Emperor weapon?

Some people’s pupils quivered as they recalled the scene of Lin Xun overcoming the tribulation earlier, where he was destroyed in the tribulation and transcended life and death through Nirvana.

He seemed to be indestructible and immortal!

“He...has he actually grasped the law power of this world!” shrieked an old antique, his voice trembling with fear and panic.

In that moment, Lin Xun radiated an ancient and boundless aura, as though he was the ruler of all living beings. Just the sight of him from afar was enough to make one feel compelled to kneel, trembling inwardly.

“It seems like he touched upon and grasped it when he was overcoming the tribulation.”

“Some of the origin law power of Nirvana of Transcendence...” Xia Zhi couldn’t help but murmur in surprise.

As for Battle Emperor Fengling, he was left speechless. *Can the law power of Nirvana of Transcendence be comprehended and controlled?*

It was too unbelievable!

“I must thank you all for helping me comprehend the secret of the laws of Nirvana of Transcendence.” Within the chaotic light, Lin Xun finally raised his eyes.

His eyes were like a bottomless abyss, swirling with a boundless primeval aura, as if they could swallow up everything and dominate all.

This was the manifestation of his dao. It resembled both a furnace and an abyss, with various daos and arts tumbling within.

“Now, it’s time to send you all on your way!”

Lin Xun slowly spread his arms, resembling a Dapeng spreading its wings.

*Rumble!*

The heaven and earth resonated as the abyss around Lin Xun drew upon the immense forces of the surrounding void. It was like a colossal dragon ascending to the ninth heaven, devouring billions of stars in its wake and unleashing storms across the cosmos with its unimaginably terrifying power!

Under this invincible force, any ability or divine power was crushed like an ant.

“Quickly, stop him!” Battle Emperor Zangliu roared, his heart gripped by an icy dread. A terrifying black flame erupted from him, exuding the power to incinerate the void. It turned into a raging pillar of fire that hurtled toward Lin Xun.

“Kill!”

The other old antiques suppressed their fear and pushed their power and cultivation to the absolute limit.

The world was ablaze with divine brilliance, thunder roared ferociously and divine flames surged like a raging sea. Countless old antiques launched their desperate attacks simultaneously, nearly tearing the void apart.

This world churned violently descending into uncontrollable chaos.

This combined attack was even more terrifying than the previous, rushing forward with unstoppable force. This was because it wasn’t just Battle Emperor Zangliu going all out—everyone was fighting desperately with their lives on the line!

In the previous clash, Lin Xun not only survived but also seemed to have attained Nirvana, comprehending and controlling the law power that belonged to Nirvana of Transcendence. This was enough to fill anyone with despair.

Everyone knew that if Lin Xun could indeed manipulate that law power, they would be like fish on a chopping board, completely at his mercy!

At this moment, Lin Xun made a move.

With a slight movement, he shattered the sound barrier, like a streak of light or a fleeting phantom transcending the constraints of space. The movements were undetectable to the naked eye.

*Shua!*

Thousands of feet away, Lin Xun drew his finger across the air, and a sword qi that seemed to be formed from immortal divine gold slashed through the air.

Caught off guard, a sixth realm Emperor let out an earth-shattering howl.

His body split into two from the middle!

This terrifying existence who had been restraining and suppressing Lin Xun earlier, now seemed utterly powerless, as fragile as a piece of tofu.

Blood rained down, thick and scarlet-red.

“Hurry kill him!” Battle Emperor Zangliu bellowed, his eyes bloodshot and the corners cracking, with streaks of blood seeping out.

Black flames surged around him, transforming into a furious dragon that roared towards Lin Xun in an attempt to reduce him to ashes.

However, as Lin Xun attacked, he was like an abyss of chaos shifting across the void, drawing upon the immense forces of the cosmos. His power merged and resonated in perfect harmony with the might of the universe, as though he was the ruler of this world. How could he possibly be shaken?

He seemed invulnerable to all attacks. He effortlessly extinguished the surging black flames, and in an instant he appeared in front of an old antique and threw a punch.

*Boom!*

The old antique activated a secret technique in an attempt to block it, but it was like a mantis trying to stop a chariot. He was directly crushed by the sky-shattering fist force and his body quickly became consumed and annihilated by the endless light!

## The Prodigies War

### Chapter 2197: Like the Emperor of Heaven, Devouring Everything

Lin Xun was unstoppable wherever he went.

“Strong! So strong!” Battle Emperor Fengling shouted with excitement, his eyes filled with fanaticism, as if he had become a devout follower.

*Crunch, crunch...*

Xia Zhi silently munched on the melon, a hint of frustration and unease lingering in her heart. She felt that she would no longer be able to protect Lin Xun the way she used to, and she didn't like this feeling at all.

On the battlefield, Lin Xun was like the Emperor of Heaven stepping into battle, commanding the immense forces of the universe and devouring enemies in all directions, like a colossal abyss swallowing everything in its path.

He charged towards Battle Emperor Zangliu.

*Shua!*

A streak of sword qi flew across the sky.

The way of drawing the sword, Nine Inches of Eternal Destruction!

“Rise!”

Battle Emperor Zangliu was indeed a formidable battle-hardened warrior who had fought for countless years. Instantly, he reacted by condensing twelve great dao diagrams in front of him. Each one was inscribed with a supreme Emperor dao art capable of withstanding the full force attack from someone at the same cultivation stage.

How terrifying was Lin Xun's present power? At least, in the Nirvana of Transcendence, he could disregard all enemies!

*Rumble—*

The twelve great dao diagrams, shining with magnificent dao light, tore apart in the middle, like fabric sliced by scissors, before disintegrating into nothingness.

Battle Emperor Zangliu's face contorted with bewilderment, as if he couldn't believe what had just happened, yet he also appeared unwilling to accept it...

Then, a streak of blood appeared on his brow.

This red line began at his brow, then spread to his nose, chin, neck, chest, before splitting his body in half in mid-air!

A high and mighty sixth realm Emperor of the Primordial Dao Court, an old antique who was so powerful that he disregarded all laws, was actually split in two by Lin Xun.

When the other old antiques saw this, their eyes almost popped out in anger.

Their attacks had barely touched Lin Xun and were instead all crushed and eliminated by him one by one.

If this continued, before long, everyone present would likely be wiped out by Lin Xun.

“Run!”

Some old monsters were so terrified that they turned around and tried to flee!

When those third level Emperors had fled earlier, they had looked down upon them with contempt, considering them spineless.

But now, they also bolted!

This was like slapping themselves in the face, but they couldn’t care about it anymore.

The present Lin Xun was simply too terrifying, much stronger than he was before. This was because he was actually able to manipulate the origin law power that enveloped Nirvana of Transcendence!

He was almost no different to Heavenly Emperor Shi who was able to control the taboo law power!

*Shua!*

Lin Xun’s speed was so fast that only a faint white mark was visible in the air. The air itself had split open before anyone could even react.

This was a teleportation-like speed that defied the limitations of space itself!

*Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!*

Almost in the blink of an eye.

Another four old monsters were struck down by Lin Xun. Each of his attacks drew upon the power of the universe, so overwhelmingly powerful that it seemed as though he was crushing everything in his path; he was unstoppable and invincible.

“Die!” At this moment, an old monster seemed to see the perfect opportunity and swung his sword with a mighty slash.

The sword qi intertwined with crackling purple lightning sliced through the very fabric of space. The lightning flashed and roared, as the sword qi transformed into a colossal lightning dragon, dozens of feet long, racing toward Lin Xun with unstoppable force.

*Clang!*

Lin Xun did not retreat or evade. Instead, he met the attack head-on with his fist. His fist, glowing with the aura of chaos, collided with the purple lightning sword qi, producing a sharp metallic clang that reverberated through the air.

Under the horrified gaze of the old monster, the sword qi that had taken his entire life's efforts to perfect, was instantly shattered and obliterated inch by inch. He blasted back from the force like a meteor falling from the sky.

Midway, his body collapsed and exploded, unable to withstand the horrific blow.

“Quickly run!”

“In this world, that kid is invincible. No one can defeat him!”

Upon witnessing this, the remaining old antiques who had been lingering in hesitation were so frightened that their souls nearly left their bodies and they fled in panic.

“It's no use, in this world, you can't escape.” Lin Xun's indifferent voice echoed throughout the area, but he had vanished from the spot.

*Shua!*

The void split apart as white lines streaked across the sky. In a flash, Lin Xun rushed toward an old monster with overwhelming power. The old monster could only scream and attempt to cast a seal, but Lin Xun obliterated it with a single palm strike, destroying his soul along with it.

After that, Lin Xun's figure flashed across the battlefield, launching a bloodbath.

Some of the old monsters Lin Xun caught up with were filled with murderous intent, their bodies blazing with fury and flames, turning into dark rainbows. Some fought desperately, each strike unleashing a devastating incinerating force that engulfed the surroundings, while others pushed their dao and arts to their extreme, radiating dao light like an erupting volcano...

They had to fight with everything they had in order to survive!

Unfortunately, their attacks were completely obliterated before they even reached Lin Xun, as if they were eggs striking against a rock.

*Pu! Pu! Pu!*

The outcome was as expected. All the old monsters that he caught up with were defeated one by one and eliminated on the spot.

However, the old monsters scattered in all directions, and whenever Lin Xun pursued one, the others would inevitably get away.

At this moment, Lin Xun took a deep breath, his dark eyes profound and calm, and he uttered indifferently, “In this Nirvana of Transcendence, where can you escape to?”

By grasping the law power of Nirvana of Transcendence, Lin Xun became akin to the ruler of this world. The power he displayed was only a fraction of his full potential, but it was already enough to make those old monsters gasp in fear.

“Devour!”

Lin Xun stood in midair with his arms outstretched, and an enormous abyss of chaos suddenly emerged under the sky.

At this moment, he unveiled his ultimate strength after reaching the Emperor Stage, presenting it to the world.

His cultivation morphed into a colossal abyss that devoured the sky, capable of consuming any technique, power or art!

*Rumble!*

The sky quaked violently. The law power of Nirvana of Transcendence appeared to be fully awakened, surging from all directions, merging with the abyss of chaos and spreading outwards.

Xia Zhi and Battle Emperor Fengling stopped eating, their eyes filled with astonishment. *This strike...appears to be in perfect harmony with the heavens and earth, channeling the immense force of the universe!*

*It feels as if the heavens are taking action!*

“This is bad, run!”

As the abyss emerged, the fleeing figures turned pale in terror, their souls nearly escaping their bodies.

That heavenly power definitely did not belong to Lin Xun, but he was indeed controlling it!

“No—!”

With a blood-curdling cry, the fleeing figure of an old monster was torn apart like an insect caught in a storm and swallowed up in an instant.

Then, shouts of terror, fury, bitterness, and hatred erupted from all directions.

However, in the blink of an eye, the owners of those voices were devoured by the abyss, their bodies shattered like paper, and their souls utterly destroyed.

It had only been a few seconds.

Only Battle Emperor Fengling and Xia Zhi remained standing on the sidelines, holding melon slices in their hands, their eyes wide in disbelief at what was unfolding.

The sky seemed to descend into eternal darkness, completely engulfed by the boundless abyss, with almost all the old monsters that had fled being swallowed up.

Lin Xun had actually defeated all opponents in this world by himself!

Nothing remained. The sky and earth trembled violently as a torrent of terrifying power raged like a storm, plunging the void into endless chaos.

Lin Xun stood alone, bathed in endless light and vast Emperor might, as though he was the one true ruler of this world.

“Dead, they’re all dead...” Battle Emperor Fengling was so overwhelmed by the scene that he was left in a daze.

Among those old monsters were elders like Battle Emperor Zangliu, a sixth realm Emperor, lawless and a veteran of countless battles in the starry skies. There was also Sword Emperor Yunguang, whose swordsmanship was unparalleled and whose Emperor power astonished the world...

Hailing from the starry sky, they were indisputable powerhouses in the present world, rivaling the leaders of the most prestigious ancient sects and clans.

Despite that, they had all been swallowed up!

Battle Emperor Fengling had never expected this outcome.

The chaos that had spread everywhere suddenly receded, and the aura around Lin Xun became subdued. The terrifying law power that had enveloped the entire sky also faded, returning to a deep silence.

At this moment, Lin Xun’s face went pale, and he could no longer hold back, spitting out blood. The qi within his body began to fluctuate uncontrollably.

“Lin Xun!” Xia Zhi rushed over right away with a worried look. Seeing the mighty Lin Xun suddenly coughing up blood caught her off guard.

“I’m fine, just need some rest.”

Lin Xun took a deep breath and suppressed the turbulent qi in his body.

The use of the divine power Time Stopping had taken a heavy toll on his physical strength. Combined with the ongoing battles and killings, even he, who had just stepped into the Supreme Emperor Stage, couldn’t withstand it.

If he had not comprehended and mastered the law power of Nirvana of Transcendence, this massacre might not have ended so easily.

His injury was due to the excessive energy he consumed while controlling and utilizing the law power of Nirvana of Transcendence.

“Let’s go and take a look at your injuries.”

Xia Zhi stretched out and grabbed Lin Xun’s hand, and without letting him say anything, she took him to the Great Wall of Thousand Daos.

Lin Xun did not refuse. Although some old monsters below the fourth level Emperor Stage managed to escape the slaughter, they were no longer a threat.

“Yes, treat the injuries first!” Battle Emperor Fengling followed after them.

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“What happened just now?”

“It seems like the law power of Nirvana of Transcendence has been disturbed, triggering a destructive force that engulfed the battlefield.”

In the distance, the old monsters below the fourth level Emperor Stage who had fled long ago felt as though they had fallen into an ice cave, their expressions shifting uncontrollably.

Even though they were far away, they quickly sensed the disturbance in the law power of Nirvana of Transcendence.

It was also at that time that they saw the boundlessly terrifying law power morphing into a giant abyss and swallowing up the battlefield in one fell swoop!

That horrifying and bizarre scene left them all deeply shaken.

“Does this mean that...whether it’s the remnant of Fangchun Mountain or the others, they very likely have met with disaster?” someone spoke in a strained voice.

Those words made the others tremble again. They had already guessed this, but they didn't dare to believe it.

## Chapter 2198: Portal Reappears

### Chapter 2198 Portal Reappears

Although the world had returned to silence, the air was still thick with the stench of blood and destruction.

Those old monsters below the fourth realm Emperor Stage gathered together and exchanged glances with one another, noticing the bewilderment and shock in their eyes.

How could a bloody and chaotic battle trigger the wrath of the law power of Nirvana of Transcendence?

This was too bizarre and abnormal!

“Wait a bit more, maybe someone will come back alive...” someone uttered in an uncertain voice.

The atmosphere was extremely tense and depressing.

Those old monsters' hearts pounded in their chest, restless and unsettled. Recalling the horrors they had faced before, they were still gripped by terror as if trapped in a nightmare.

As Emperors, they had witnessed the passage of time and endured countless upheavals. They were long accustomed to the cycles of life, death, and impermanence. The typical violence and chaos no longer troubled them.

Yet everything that happened today felt like an unprecedented blow, shattering the confidence and dignity they once took pride in and turning their minds upside down!

Who would have imagined that a youngster who had just become a supreme Emperor would possess such heaven-defying and abnormal strength?

Even in historical records, there was no mention of anyone who could be compared to Lin Xun.

This could be called unprecedented, the first in all of heaven and earth throughout the ages!

It was precisely because they had never encountered such a situation before that they couldn't fathom how the combined strength of hundreds of Emperors could fail to suppress a single person.

Third realm Emperors were not strong enough, fourth realm Emperors fell short, fifth realm Emperors were insufficient and sixth realm Emperors could not measure up!

Even a combined encirclement proved ineffective!

Let alone these Emperors, if other old antiques or powerful figures were present, they too would likely find it hard to believe.

"Before, I thought that, as Emperors who stand proudly above the world, it would be both shameful and embarrassing to join forces against a single young man. After all, we have lived for countless years, yet we stoop to gang up on a youngster. If word of this got out, it wouldn't reflect well on us..." an old antique suddenly said bitterly. "Who could have imagined that even with so many of us...it still wouldn't be enough..."

Those words darkened many faces as a storm of frustration and defeat churned within their hearts.

If news of today's battle spread, how those old veterans ganged up on a youngster only to be slaughtered and forced to flee in panic, it would undoubtedly become the greatest joke in the world!

Someone looked visibly upset and began complaining bitterly, "If not for Heavenly Emperor Shi being the supreme ruler of the Ancient Nebula Road, I would never have wanted to make an enemy of Lin Xun of Fangchun Mountain!"

Someone let out a long sigh, "Sigh, it's no use saying anything now."

"Hmph! Don't tell me you are scared of a mere Lin Daoyuan?" An Emperor from Holy Illumination Ancient Sect snorted coldly.

Someone immediately retorted, "If you weren't scared, then why did you run away? Since you've already fled, then stop with those sarcastic remarks. Do you not feel ashamed?"

The Holy Illumination Ancient Sect Emperor was so infuriated that his face darkened, but he had nothing else to say. After all, he could not deny the truth that he had fled.

An old monster remarked in a deep voice, "In the past hundred thousand years, he is the first person to become a supreme Emperor and the first to attain the foundation of Eternal Supremacy. If Lin Daoyuan is allowed to live, his future accomplishments will likely surpass all other disciples of Fangchun Mountain, making him the strongest among them..."

He then continued, “Combat Emperor can pierce the sky and kill the former Nameless Esteemed Emperor. If Lin Daoyuan is stronger than Combat Emperor...then will this boy become the most revered person in the Ancient Nebula Road in the future?”

Those words cast a suffocating weight upon the others, causing their hearts to feel heavy.

The battle earlier had already made each of them deeply aware of Lin Xun’s strength. No one dared to doubt that Lin Xun’s future achievements would be anything less than those of Combat Emperor.

What made them feel suffocated and weighed down was the terrifying and astonishing accomplishments Lin Xun would undoubtedly achieve on the great dao path in the future!

At that time, everyone in the starry sky would likely have to live under his shadow!

“Don’t worry, even if he survives this time, Heavenly Emperor Shi will definitely not let him go! Do you think Heavenly Emperor Shi would struggle to deal with a youngster who has just stepped into the Emperor Stage?” said a black-robed middle-aged monk from Earth Treasury Realm coldly.

Hearing that, many old monsters felt slightly relieved. It made sense—Lin Daoyuan was already a target of Heavenly Emperor Shi. If Heavenly Emperor Shi found out that he had obtained the foundation of Eternal Supremacy, how could he possibly not do anything?

Others sneered and refuted, “Ridiculous! In the last epic chess match, no one in the world believed that those wandering souls of Fangchun Mountain could survive. But in the end, even the former Nameless Esteemed Emperor was killed!

“And this time, with so many of us Emperors joining forces, who would have thought we couldn’t kill Lin Daoyuan?”

“What was the result? Many died and fled!

“After everything that has happened, who would still dare to believe that Heavenly Emperor Shi could actually deal with Lin Daoyuan? Who wouldn’t fear being humiliated again or suffering another crushing defeat?”

Those words seemed to vent the anger in his heart, ringing out loud and clear.

Everyone’s faces clouded over.

They came from different forces across the starry sky, belonged to different factions, and some were even openly hostile toward one another.

It was surprising enough that they hadn’t broken out into a fight; having disputes was completely expected.

“Why hasn’t anyone returned yet?” Suddenly, someone asked, snapping the old monsters out of their thoughts. They realized that a long time had passed, yet no one had come back alive.

This made them all feel something was wrong. Could it be...that they really all met with disaster?

Someone suggested, “Should we go take a look?”

Awkwardly, no one responded. Many of the old monsters even rolled their eyes. Go take a look? Do you think we’re tired of living or something?

Rumble!

With a deafening rumble, the entire world quaked as the law power that had returned to silence suddenly grew turbulent again.

The Emperors present immediately shuffled anxiously. They looked around in confusion, trying to understand what was going on.

On the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, Lin Xun, who had just begun meditating to repair his injuries, was also startled. He quietly observed and immediately understood what had happened.

He frowned and couldn’t help but sigh, “I didn’t expect the remaining old dogs would get a chance to live...”

Xia Zhi and Battle Emperor Fengling were both taken aback at first, then soon understanding dawned on them.

Then, an emotionless voice echoed between heaven and earth, “The path to Nirvana has already been claimed by someone. From this moment on, you all shall leave!”

The voice reverberated through the nine heavens. The panicked old monsters’ faces brightened with relief, as though they had just heard the most beautiful sound in the world.

It was finally over!

If possible, they wanted to leave here as soon as possible and never come back.

What path to Nirvana? What Eternal Supremacy Path? How could they possibly be more important than your own life?

Buzz—

A huge vortex portal emerged and condensed in the void.

“Let’s go!”

The old monster Emperors, who had long lost their fighting spirit and only wanted to survive, scrambled forward at once, competing for the first place, creating a rather spectacular scene.

On the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, Xia Zhi asked, “Do you want to slaughter another round?”

Lin Xun shook his head. “Pursuing a bunch of useless trash is not worth it. It’s better to wait until I recover from my injuries and then pay their sects and clans a visit one by one.”

Battle Emperor Fengling trembled inwardly. What kind of visit? It’s clearly a plan to wreck their places!

The thought of the unparalleled power Lin Xun had displayed in the previous battle made Battle Emperor Fengling break out in a cold sweat for those ancient sects and clans.

“Alright.” Xia Zhi agreed effortlessly, as if she trusted every decision made by Lin Xun and accepted them without question.

As she spoke, she took out another large jade-green melon, slicing it into neat pieces with her fingers, as if they were sharp knives, before beginning to enjoy it.

This melon was sweet and refreshing, its flesh juicy and the taste was absolutely first-rate, which made Xia Zhi develop a special fondness for it.

“This girl can eat melons at any time...” Battle Emperor Fengling mumbled to himself, but then said with a smile, “Let me have a try. This melon really has a unique taste. It’s the best in the world and nothing else can compare to it!”

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Meanwhile, in the other worlds of reincarnation, all the awakened cultivators were enveloped by a strange force of law power and taken away from their worlds.

Jintian Xuanyue, Xuan Jiuyin, Ling Kezi and others were also taken away one after another in the same way.

As for the cultivators who had yet to ‘awaken’ their consciousness, they were selectively forgotten in the world of reincarnation.

As for whether they would be lost in it forever or have a chance to escape the cycle of reincarnation, it all depended on themselves.

“Is it over? It’s only been seven years.”

Xuan Jiuyin and the others returned to Nirvana of Transcendence, the very place they had originally come from. In the far distance stood an ancient palace.

When these cultivators below the Emperor Stage returned, they were struck with the news that the path to Nirvana had come to an end, leaving them momentarily speechless and caught off guard.

Xuan Jiuyin looked around and asked quickly, “Something must have happened! Where’s Lin Xun? Why isn’t he here?”

“Young Master must have left the world of reincarnation a long time ago. Unlike us, who spent seven years trying to get out of reincarnation and in the end were forced out...”

Jintian Xuanyue’s clear eyes were filled with complex emotions, and her breathtakingly beautiful face was clouded with regret. It was a feeling of having missed the opportunity.

“This reincarnation experience has been rather wonderful. I have revisited my past paths, checked for flaws, corrected them and perfected myself. It has been immensely beneficial. I believe that it won’t be long before I encounter the great opportunity to attain the dao and become an Emperor.” Ling Kezi wore a satisfied expression, showing no trace of regret.

As a Buddhist cultivator, he believed in ‘fate’ the most.

Xuan Jiuyin and Jintian Xuanyue nodded together. The reincarnation experience was akin to a series of rebirths, bringing them unexpected benefits.

In the outside world, it was an ultimate fortune that was hard to come by!

Not only they, but also the other cultivators who entered the cycle of reincarnation with them, had reaped significant benefits.

This was Nirvana of Transcendence. There was only one Eternal Supremacy Path, but the experience would give anyone the opportunity to achieve ‘nirvana’ in their cultivation.

The only thing that disappointed them was that it ended after just seven years. They couldn’t help but feel a little reluctant...

Use arrow keys (or A / D) to PREV/NEXT chapter

# Chapter 2199: Conquer and Shake the World

“Little friend, is it time for us to also leave?” asked Battle Emperor Fengling, worried that he would never be able to leave Nirvana of Transcendence if he missed this opportunity.

Lin Xun said with a smile, “Brother, you don’t need to worry and just stay here. Besides, if you leave now, the great forces of the starry sky will definitely come after you.”

Battle Emperor Fengling paused, his face tinged with melancholy. “I’m not afraid of death, but I never expected the fellow members of my sect to stand by and watch me get killed without offering any help...”

He recalled the moment when he fought alone in battle and his fellow sectmates just stood by and watched.

Immediately, he laughed at himself. “Anyway, I have already left the Mythical Huang Dao Court. It’s not bad being alone.”

Lin Xun didn’t try to comfort him and just said, “Once my injuries are healed, we will leave here.”

As a fourth realm Emperor, Battle Emperor Fengling had seen all kinds of ups and downs in the world. After this incident, he would definitely make the best decision for himself.

Battle Emperor Fengling nodded.

“I wonder how Miss Xuanyue and the others are doing...” Lin Xun murmured.

He had attempted to sense the fluctuations of the laws in Nirvana of Transcendence, but unfortunately, with only limited control over the law power, he was unable to perceive the entire world.

Naturally, he had no way of knowing that Jintian Xuanyue and the others had already escaped the cycle of reincarnation and were about to leave this world.

An hour later.

“Let’s go. The vortex portal is about to dissipate. We can’t wait any longer.” Xuan Jiuyin glanced at Jintian Xuanyue and said, “If you really want to see Lin Xun again, just come home with me.”

“Go home with you?” Jintian Xuanyue’s beautiful eyes widened, revealing a hint of anger.

“Don’t misunderstand. Even if I had nerves of steel, I wouldn’t dare to snatch the woman of that ruthless Lin Xun,” Xuan Jiuyin quickly explained. He told her about his father’s invitation for Lin Xun to visit the Xuan Clan and that Lin Xun had already agreed.

“Pah!” Jintian Xuanyue spat, a blush spreading across her stunning face. “Who’s his woman?!”

Xuan Jiuyin and Ling Kezi exchanged a glance with each other, thinking to themselves, *Woman, do you really think us men are blind?*

“Let’s go.” Jintian Xuanyue was the first to walk towards the vortex portal.

Dressed in a robe as white as snow, she had an ethereal beauty like a fairy, as graceful as an orchid blooming in a secluded valley.

“She truly lives up to her title as the most beautiful woman in the White Emperor Star Field. Her grace, charm, and beauty are in no way inferior to my granny’s.” Xuan Jiuyin sighed to himself, “It’s a pity that Brother Lin doesn’t seem to understand the beauty’s feelings. I just hope it doesn’t end in heartbreak, that would be...too tragic...”

The group quickly left Nirvana of Transcendence.

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On the Great Wall of Thousand Daos.

Lin Xun sat cross-legged in meditation, refining the beads that contained pure origin law power one by one and integrating them with his own cultivation.

These beads were the rewards he received from killing the starry sky beasts.

*Boom!*

Then, rays of auspicious light enveloped him, and thousands of divine beams descended, transforming into a myriad of magical and magnificent visions.

From afar, he looked like a mighty divine being, seated upon the great dao, radiating endless light. The aura around him exuded an imposing, supreme, and unparalleled power.

After becoming a supreme Emperor, Lin Xun indeed had become completely different from before. His every movement and gesture emanated the power to shatter the sky and overturn mountains and rivers.

His every breath seemed to stir the great dao, causing the heavens and earth to echo in unison.

As time passed, his figure was enveloped in an endless shower of dazzling light, as if he was in a sacred pure land, with dao light weaving and divine brilliance flowing around him.

Within his body, a magnificent, splendid, and boundless world was in motion; this was his True Self Emperor World.

And what formed the world were the cultivation he had mastered, which manifested in the world and transformed into the laws of nature, the sun, the moon, the mountains and rivers, the rotation of the four seasons, and the cycle of all things...

If it weren't for the absence of time and the breath of life, this True Self Emperor World would be no different from a real world!

In fact, ninth realm Emperors specifically cultivated to refine this True Self Emperor World, as it was the foundation of the Emperor Stage. The more solid and magnificent one's True Self Emperor World was, the greater the power they could unleash.

Lin Xun's True Self Emperor World presented an ultimate image of vastness, magnificence, and splendor. Other Emperors' jaws would undoubtedly drop if they saw it.

It was impossible for ordinary first level Emperors to possess such a True Self Emperor World.

In comparison, it was like a firefly competing with the sun and the moon for brilliance!

Even supreme Emperors in the primeval era would not possess such an unparalleled aura.

This was the great dao that Lin Xun pursued.

He was invincible and unique in all history!

This was exactly the fundamental reason why Lin Xun was able to fight against and defeat sixth level Emperors!

Battle Emperor Fengling was also meditating quietly.

Only Xia Zhi was asleep. Just like before, she ate and slept, ate and slept. Her great dao silently transformed, attaining nirvana through the cycle of reincarnation.

She was different from other people.

In Nirvana of Transcendence, apart from the cultivators who had yet to 'awaken,' the three were the only ones remaining.

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Ancient Nebula Underworld.

“It’s over...”

Atop a steep mountain cliff, Zhong Qiu’s eyes reflected a sense of relief, accompanied by a faint trace of sadness and melancholy.

Although he could not see the battle that had unfolded in the depths of the starry sky, he could sense the power of his master’s will appeared.

After what felt like an eternity of waiting, he finally heard the sound of the flower blooming today!

“So, Lin Xun has embarked on the Eternal Supremacy Path?” Xi asked, her robe fluttering around her and her figure like an illusion.

“Of course!”

Zhong Qiu answered resolutely, his eyes gleaming with pride. “Junior brother...he is indeed stronger than all his senior brothers and sisters. His future achievements are destined to surpass mine and theirs!”

Xi swept a glance over him and said, “You finally admit that he’s better than you.”

Zhong Qiu laughed, “I only meant that he’s better than I was back then. As for now...if he wants to catch up to me, there’s still a considerable gap.”

After saying that, he took a deep breath, turned his head and asked Xi, “In the future, will you continue to walk by his side?”

Xi thought for a moment before she answered, “I need to search for my lost memories in the Omega Secret-Realm.”

Zhong Qiu responded with a hum, and the atmosphere became somewhat awkwardly silent.

Xi remained silent as well. She had never been much of a talker, and in this regard, she was quite similar to Zhong Qiu.

After a long moment, Zhong Qiu said aloud, “That’s good. With you around, my junior brother won’t get bullied.”

Xi couldn’t help but sigh, “In the future, I probably won’t be able to assist him with much... Who knows, I might even need his help instead...”

In the past, Lin Xun might have been seen as a ‘junior’ who needed protection, but after becoming a supreme Emperor, he had completely transformed.

Across the starry sky, he could be seen as a mighty authority, a legend on the path of the Emperors!

He might be young, but who dared to treat him as a junior?

From now on, everyone below the Emperor Stage would likely have to address him as ‘senior’ with respect!

“The legends of the past will eventually fade and wither before him. As for the great dao ahead, he will only advance further and further...” Zhong Qiu said leisurely.

He was the only one who truly understood the unparalleled greatness of the Eternal Supremacy Path. Even on the other side of the cosmos, few could be called supreme on this path!

If that were not the case, this experience in Nirvana of Transcendence would never have attracted so many attacks from terrifying figures from the other side of the cosmos!

“Now that Nirvana of Transcendence has come to an end, Heavenly Emperor Shi will likely return,” said Xi.

“Even if he returns, it’s too late.” Cold intent flashed in Zhong Qiu’s eyes. “It won’t be long before I personally go find that old fool myself!”

“It won’t be long?”

“I am just waiting for the opportunity.”

Zhong Qiu’s gaze was deep and profound, having waited for countless years in the Ancient Nebula Underworld and missed out on that earthshaking chess match.

This time, he would not miss out on the opportunity!

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On this day, Nirvana of Transcendence, which had drawn the attention of all the major forces in the Ancient Nebula Road, came to an end. Soon after, a series of explosive news erupted.

“Lin Xun, a disciple of Fangchun Mountain, attained the dao and became a supreme Emperor, becoming the first person to embark on the Supreme Emperor Stage in nearly one hundred thousand years!”

“The Lord of Fangchun Mountain appeared in the form of a Will Dao Body, defeated many terrifying figures from the other side of the cosmos, and helped Lin Xun in claiming the fortune of the Eternal Supremacy Path!”

“After Lin Xun became an Emperor, he clashed with other Emperors, sparking a bloody battle in which he slaughtered twenty six first realm Emperors, fifteen second realm Emperors, eight third realm Emperors and five fourth realm Emperors!”

“The laws of Nirvana of Transcendence became violently disrupted, comparable to an earth-shattering calamity, leading to the disappearance of several fifth and sixth realm Emperors in the turmoil! In this chaos, it is also unknown whether Lin Xun is alive or dead!”

News after news spread across the Ancient Nebula Underworld, creating a great stir.

Soon, the news spread to every corner of the starry sky at an astonishing space, setting off unprecedented uproar.

Lin Xun!

A person wanted by Heavenly Emperor Shi, a notorious criminal sought across the starry sky, rose to become a supreme Emperor in Nirvana of Transcendence. Right under the noses of all the Emperors, he claimed the fortune of Eternal Supremacy and single handedly slaughtered a group of them!

Each piece of news was earth-shattering, and when they all came out together, it was like a barrage of thunderclaps echoing across every world in the starry sky.

Lin Xun suddenly became the most dazzling person in the world, a legendary supreme Emperor!

While the uproar and discussions still swept across the world like a tsunami, an order from the Lord of Copper Sparrow House quickly spread throughout its territory.

“Starting today, all forces of Copper Sparrow House will withdraw into the shadows, concealed from the world. Without an order, no one is allowed to act in the name of Copper Sparrow House!”

Then, from this day on, all forces under Copper Sparrow House began to withdraw and disappear from the world...

However, in contrast to the massive uproar caused by Lin Xun, the sudden disappearance and retreat into silence of Copper Sparrow House, one of the Three Dark Giants, drew little attention.

It all happened silently and secretly.

# The Prodigies War

## Chapter 2200: From Ancient Times to the Present, Only This One Person

Great Primordial Chaos World, Primordial Dao Court.

The summit of the mysterious and beautiful True Emptiness Mountain was the core of the Primordial Dao Court.

“How is that...possible?!”

Sect Leader Lu Hengtian was stunned by the shocking news from the Ancient Nebula Underworld. He appeared as if struck by lightning, his mind nearly spiraling out of control.

Battle Emperor Zangliu, a sixth level Emperor, was Lu Hengtian’s senior brother, but he was believed to have fallen in Nirvana of Transcendence!

The atmosphere in the hall grew heavy and oppressive. The expressions of the high-ranking members of the Primordial Dao Court were dark, each struggling with inner turmoil, unable to regain their composure.

They also could not accept it.

A total of nine Emperors from the Primordial Dao Court went to Nirvana of Transcendence, but six failed to return, including sixth level Emperor Zangliu, two fifth level Emperors and three fourth level Emperors.

As for the three who survived, their cultivation was at or below the third realm Emperor Stage.

The loss was undoubtedly a devastating blow.

It should be noted that after that earthshaking chess match, the path to the other side of the cosmos reappeared in the world, offering many old monster Emperors the chance to journey there.

At that time, some old antiques of the Primordial Dao Court also left, leaving around only twenty old monster Emperors in the sect.

Unfortunately, they had suddenly lost six of them!

This blow was truly too much to bear.

The Primordial Dao Court, one of the Great Six Courts revered and feared throughout the world for its ancient and solid foundation, had now suffered such a tremendous blow.

It was imaginable that the other forces that participated in the Nirvana of Transcendence were bound to have suffered similarly disastrous losses.

“A wanted criminal from Fangchun Mountain not only became a supreme Emperor but also obtained the fortune of Eternal Supremacy! The heavens are simply blind!” Lu Hengtian raged, his face turning terrifyingly livid. It had been years since anyone saw him lose his temper like this.

“Sect Leader, that boy has grown very strong. According to the reports, with his newly acquired Emperor Stage power, he is already capable of contending with sixth realm Emperors. If he is still alive...he will undoubtedly pose a huge threat to us!” someone said gravely.

At present, with the news emerging from the Ancient Nebula Underworld, no one dared to definitively conclude whether Lin Xun was dead or alive, leaving many in a state of unease and apprehension.

“If he’s alive, doesn’t that mean Senior Brother Zangliu might also be alive?” Someone couldn’t help but ask.

Someone immediately answered, “It’s hard to say. Lin Xun was able to obtain the fortune of Eternal Supremacy, so how would he be eliminated by the Nirvana of Transcendence? On the contrary, Senior Brother Zangliu and the others...”

Even if he didn’t finish his sentence, everyone knew what he meant.

“Sect Leader, regardless of the situation, we must plan ahead. Considering the deep-seated enmity between us and Fangchun Mountain, as well as the repeated actions we’ve taken against Lin Xun over the years, if he walks out of Nirvana of Transcendence alive, he will certainly not spare us!” someone urged worriedly. “The reports also mentioned that the boy declared in Nirvana of Transcendence that one day, he would step into the various worlds of the starry sky and visit his enemies one by one.”

This sent a chill down everyone’s spine. If a youngster who had reached the Supreme Emperor Stage and possessed the potential of Eternal Supremacy were to seek revenge, the consequences would indeed be catastrophic!

“Ridiculous! There are countless sects in the starry sky. How could a mere remnant of Fangchun Mountain think that he can do whatever he pleases just because he’s a supreme Emperor?” someone sneered disdainfully.

Another person's voice was filled with regret, "Sigh, who could have imagined that a tiny ant we once dismissed would now possess the potential to threaten us?"

This was indeed hard to accept. In the past, although Lin Xun's name had shaken the starry sky, which ancient sect or clan had ever taken him seriously?

Who would have thought that this little ant could one day pose a threat to them?

"Everyone, don't forget that Heavenly Emperor Shi is still around!" someone suddenly spoke up, "Lin Xun is wanted by Heavenly Emperor Shi. Now that he's reached such a powerful level, do you think Heavenly Emperor Shi will just sit back and watch?"

Those words made everyone's eyes light up.

In the end, Lu Hengtian took a deep breath and made a decision. "We can't rely solely on Heavenly Emperor Shi. From today on, we must do everything we can to gather information about that boy Lin Xun. If he's dead, I want to know where he fell. If he's alive, I want to track his every move!"

On this day, the entire Primordial Dao Court was shaken.

Similar to the Primordial Dao Court, the ancient dao courts, such as Heaven and Earth, Panwu, All-Demon and Mythical Huang, the Great Ten Battle Clans, and several Primeval Imperial Clans, also received the news one after another. For a time, they were all thrown into a state of shock.

They were filled with disbelief, anger, panic, and a sense of depression.

Lin Xun!

The name they had long been familiar with now seemed to carry an unsettling shadow, looming over every major force.

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As time went on, the entire Ancient Nebula Road was engulfed in uproar, with every world and city discussing nothing but the same name.

Lin Daoyuan, Lin Xun!

He was a legend that illuminated the starry sky, shining like the great sun!

"It's only been a few years, yet he has reached the Supreme Emperor Stage. Great, amazing!"

Ziheng Star Field, Great Yu World, the Yu Clan.

Upon hearing the news about Lin Xun, Blade Emperor Qingyang Yu Qingyang couldn't help but burst into laughter, his voice reverberating through the sky.

When Lin Xun first arrived in the Ancient Nebula Road, Yu Qingyang had looked after him and gave him the World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons Scripture.

“Little Friend, I don't wish for any repayment. I just hope that one day, you'll come back and visit this old man, so that I can witness the brilliance of a supreme Emperor...” Yu Qingyang sighed with emotion.

Supreme Emperor!

The weight of these two words had overshadowed countless Emperors throughout history.

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White Emperor Star Field, Jintian Great World.

Primeval Imperial Jintian Clan.

When the news of the Nirvana of Transcendence reached the Jintian Clan, everyone was struck dumb. However, there was something odd in their expression, and the atmosphere felt strange and tense.

This was because they knew that the most beautiful woman in the White Emperor Star Field, Jintian Xuanyue, a rising star of their Jintian Clan's younger generation, had become a cultivator attendant to Lin Daoyuan years ago.

This was difficult for the entire clan to accept, and many felt ashamed and humiliated. If not for Sword Emperor Brave Gale opposing the opposition and suppressing the matter, the high-ranking members of the Jintian Clan would have already gone to settle accounts with Lin Xun and brought Jintian Xuanyue back.

Particularly seven years ago, when they found out that Jintian Xuanyue would rather abandon her surname and sever all connections with the clan to continue following Lin Xun, it sparked a furious backlash, with many in the clan demanding her capture and severe punishment.

However, who would have thought that, just seven years later, the Fangchun Mountain disciple who they had deemed unworthy would rise to become a supreme Emperor and seize the fortune of Eternal Supremacy!

He even single-handedly slaughtered a group of old monster Emperors from various worlds across the starry sky, utterly crushing them!

He was now Emperor Daoyuan, a name that resonated throughout the starry sky! An unrivaled Emperor who struck fear into the hearts of many ancient sects and clans!

This fact not only sent shockwaves through the entire Jintian Clan, but also stirred up a mix of subtle and complex emotions.

The voices that had once clamored to capture and punish Jintian Xuanyue fell silent. Who would dare to snatch someone under the protection of Emperor Daoyuan?

Even if that someone was a direct descendant of their Jintian Clan!

“Xuanyue is not a child anymore, it’s time for her to seek her own path. From now on, no one should slander or criticize Xuanyue behind her back!”

On this day, the patriarch of the Jintian Clan issued a firm order, and no one in the clan dared to raise any objections.

After Sword Emperor Brave Gale learned this, he couldn’t help but wonder, *if Heavenly Emperor Shi were to be defeated one day, wouldn’t Lin Xun reign supreme over the Ancient Nebula Road?*

*At that time, with Jintian Xuanyue’s connection to Lin Xun, the status of the Jintian Clan...will likely rise as well!*

With this thought, Sword Emperor Brave Gale’s heart raced with excitement, but he quickly regained his composure, knowing that as long as Heavenly Emperor Shi was alive, he would remain the greatest threat to Lin Xun!

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The Ancient Nebula Road was composed of nine vast star fields, each containing numerous worlds of different sizes, making it an incredibly expansive realm.

In those worlds, some extraordinary talents shone brightly in a city, some dominated an entire area and some stood unrivalled in a region.

Some were even among the best in a certain star field.

There were many such people in the vast Ancient Nebula Road. They were the prodigies and geniuses in their respective worlds and domains.

Yet, in the grand scheme of the world, they were but a drop in the ocean.

Throughout the ages, only a select few had managed to make their names known throughout the entire Ancient Nebula Road.

After all, the Ancient Nebula Road was too vast.

But in recent times, the name of Emperor Daoyuan Lin Xun had spread to every world, every territory, and every city in the Ancient Nebula Road!

This was the effect of becoming a supreme Emperor and obtaining the fortune of Eternal Supremacy in Nirvana of Transcendence! A legendary feat accomplished solely by Lin Xun!

From ancient times to the present, he was the only one.

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When Xuan Jiuyin, Jintian Xuanyue, Ling Kezi, and the others heard the news, they thought they were dreaming. It took a long while for them to believe it, and by then, their emotions were in turmoil.

Mi Wuya and Ling Hongzhuang, who were once Lin Xun's equal rivals, were speechless in astonishment.

Not only did they feel no jealousy or envy, but instead an indescribable bitterness and helplessness washed over them instead.

"Being a genius from the same generation as Lin Xun is undoubtedly the most unfortunate fate in history..." Countless people sighed in emotions.

Now, Lin Xun had already surpassed the brilliant figures of his generation. In the future, as long as he lived, he was destined to surpass the mighty authorities of the older generation given his terrifying foundation and boundless potential!

In other words, throughout all ages, any cultivator in the same cultivation stage as him was destined to be overshadowed by his brilliance!

Similarly, once the cultivators in the Ancient Nebula Road regained their composure, they shared the same question:

*Is Emperor Daoyuan Lin Xun still alive?*

If he survived and managed to leave Nirvana of Transcendence, how was he going to deal with the threat from Heavenly Emperor Shi?