

Prodigies 2301

Chapter 2301 Mystic Bird Xingluan

Heaven and earth descended into chaos, the atmosphere growing heavy and suffocating.

The moment Lin Xun finished speaking, Xi and Thousand Fire Spirit Emperor tensed, ready to strike at a moment's notice. Their eyes locked onto Luo Xingfeng in the distance, sharp as lightning.

Meanwhile, Bai Lingzhen, Wu Xiuxing and the other old monsters from the White Tiger and Black Tortoise Clans remained on high alert, their aura surging violently around them.

Suddenly, waves of divine light pulsed through the air. In an instant, Luo Xingfeng's mutilated body regenerated, the half of his head that had been blown apart fully restored.

However, his complexion remained deathly pale, almost translucent. While his physical wounds had healed, the severe internal injuries he had sustained were far from recovered.

Despite that, his expression had regained its eerie calm. "The second stage of Time Stopping can only be used twice at most. Any more than that and your great dao foundation will begin to crumble, and even your own cultivation could be destroyed. Tell me, how many chances do you think you have to kill me?"

Lin Xun's face remained unreadable, his expression devoid of emotion. "Since I'm fighting to the death, why would I care about destroyed cultivation? If I'm ready to risk my life, what difference does it make? Old bastard, dragging this out won't save you!"

Boom!

Before he could finish speaking, Xi and the Thousand Fire Spirit Emperor charged forward, unleashing a devastating attack. Both fought with no reservations, each strike carrying the intent to kill.

Luo Xingfeng, consumed by rage, retaliated. A surge of terrifying dao light erupted from him, swirling like a vast starry vortex, distorting and collapsing the very fabric of space.

Suddenly, a fist-sized jade cauldron shot out from within his sleeve. Its surface was engraved with the vast myriad worlds, teeming with countless gods and demons, radiating an aura of endless brilliance and boundless terror.

This was Luo Xingfeng's life-bound treasure called the Myriad World Demon God Cauldron. A single strike from it could obliterate entire worlds and shatter the starry expanse!

At this moment, he unleashed his full divine power, shaking even the law power of the entire Celestial Phoenix World. The millions of living beings in the world trembled in terror, instinctively sensing impending doom.

Even the Emperor Ancestor beings present, whether enemy or ally, felt their scalps tingle, their hair standing on end.

This attack was beyond terrifying, carrying the force to reduce the world to ruin.

Then a strange phenomenon unfolded. A mysterious white light spread outward like ripples of time, and in an instant, everything fell silent and still.

As if frozen!

Boom!

The world seemed to collapse, the sky shattered, the earth sank, and the void fractured into jagged cracks, spreading like shattered glass.

The destructive force swept across the nine heavens, consuming everything in its wake!

Even though he had braced himself, Lin Xun was still sent flying backward. Blood gushed from his mouth, his face turning pale, his skin laced with spiderweb-like cracks of blood.

Despite that, he paid no mind to his injuries. The moment he steadied himself, his gaze snapped toward the battlefield.

Thick smoke and swirling dust filled the air, the stench of destruction lingered, and from within the chaos, agonized screams echoed from time to time.

Before he could fully grasp what had happened, Xi and Thousand Fire Spirit Emperor appeared, grabbing hold of him and swiftly evacuating the area!

Boom!

The entire world was plunged into utter destruction. Even the sky cracked open, revealing the cosmic starry expanse, billions of stars shimmering in the void, as if the dome that covered the Celestial Phoenix World had been shattered!

Lin Xun's hair stood on end. If Xi and Thousand Fire Spirit Emperor had not rescued him in time, then he wouldn't have survived the destruction.

"Is he dead?" Lin Xun asked.

At this moment, they stood high in the boundless void, gazing down at the battlefield below.

Xi and Thousand Fire Spirit Emperor shook their heads simultaneously, their expressions solemn, their eyes filled with grave intensity.

It wasn't until halfway through that Lin Xun finally saw through the fading smoke, dust and light. There stood a mutilated figure.

His bones jutted from his torn flesh, his body mangled beyond recognition and his head severed.

Lin Xun almost failed to recognize that this was once the elegant and dignified Luo Xingfeng!

He looked tragic!

He looked like a half-human, half-ghost figure, like a bloodied corpse riddled with wounds, barely clinging to life.

However, he was still alive; it was unbelievable.

Upon his headless body, a mystic bird with snow-white wings stood proudly, a look of disdain glimmering in its eyes.

The scene was very unusual, but what made Xi and Thousand Fire Spirit Emperor truly tense was that this seemingly ordinary snow-white bird had gone unnoticed until now.

No one had seen when or how it had appeared!

Luo Xingfeng's headless, mutilated body writhed and transformed, his blood and qi swirling violently. Gradually, his form pieced itself back together, but his aura was chaotic, and his complexion was deathly pale.

At that moment, his gaze fell upon the snow-white bird. His expression twisted with extreme fear and even disbelief.

"Xingluan, how dare you escape from the Nine Nether Absolute Prison! Aren't you afraid that the clan leader will find out and obliterate you?" Luo Xingfeng's voice was hoarse.

The mystic bird, Xingluan, let out a cold sneer, "If your clan leader could kill me, why hadn't he done so already? Instead, all he could do was suppress me with the power of the Nine Nether Absolute Prison?"

Its voice carried a sorrowful edge, "This time, it was all thanks to you, old bastard. By sneaking into your treasure, I found a way to escape the Nine Nether Absolute Prison."

It chuckled, but its laughter carried a bone-chilling coldness. “Countless years have passed...your clan leader did everything in his power to eradicate us old ones, but unfortunately for him, in the end, without the talent of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer, his position as clan leader will forever remain unstable!”

Luo Xingfeng hissed, “You escaped from the Nine Nether Absolute Prison without permission. Do you know that once you’re discovered, you’ll be reduced to ashes? What do you plan to do?”

The mythic bird’s eyes burned with deep hatred, “What do I plan to do? Of course, it’s to avenge my master, to reclaim what rightfully belongs to my master’s lineage—for my master’s descendants!”

Bang!

Its snow-white wings flickered, and before Luo Xingfeng could react, his regenerated body exploded into a storm of blood. Then, the rain of crimson was instantly obliterated by a flash of pure white dao light.

Then, as Xingluan opened its beak and inhaled sharply, Luo Xingfeng’s primordial spirit was swallowed whole!

Everyone watching from afar was horrified by the scene. How could someone as powerful and terrifying as Luo Xingfeng be subdued and obliterated so effortlessly?

Who exactly was that mystic bird called Xingluan?

Lin Xun, Xi, and Thousand Fire Spirit Emperor turned pale.

However, before anyone could react further, the mystic bird suddenly coughed up blood. Its snow-white wings cracked open, fine bloodstains seeping across its feathers, yet it seemed entirely unfazed.

Instead, its gaze drifted toward Lin Xun, and for a moment, its eyes gleamed with a strange, crazed look. Then, it sighed, “Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer...hahaha, the heavens have eyes after all. It has allowed this innate talent to live!”

As it spoke, tears streamed from its eyes, as if both overcome with joy and stirred by memories of the past—an emotion too deep to put into words.

Everyone's hearts pounded, unable to remain calm.

Everyone could tell that this mystic bird was deeply tied to the Luo Clan because it seemed to know everything. More importantly it seemed to hold a special fondness for those who possessed the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer talent.

At the same time, a melancholic voice echoed in Lin Xun's mind:

"Little guy, remember, my name is Xingluan. A long time ago, I followed the Omega Lord and conquered the world by his side. If you ever see your mother again, you must tell her that we old ones are still waiting for her return!"

Lin Xun's expression shifted instantly, his eyes widening in shock. It had once followed the Omega Lord to conquer the world?!

"The chains of order from the Nine Nether Absolute Prison are sealed within my body. Now that I've revealed myself here, I will likely be discovered soon. As for the consequences...well, let's not speak of them," Xingluan continued.

"Just remember, if the day comes when you have the opportunity to travel to the other side of the cosmos, do not under any circumstances, reveal your Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer talent before you awaken its third stage divine abilities."

"The divine abilities of the third stage?" Lin Xun's heart trembled.

Just as he was about to ask for clarification, dark, gloomy strands of tribulation light coiled around Xingluan's wings, pulsing with an ominous force of order. A sharp, agonized cry escaped its beak, a sound of unimaginable pain, as if it was enduring horrible torture.

Boom!

In an instant, Xingluan's body combusted, leaving only drifting remnants of ash in the sky.

"Little one, remember, you must obliterate Luo Chen's primordial spirit as soon as possible, or they will hunt you down and kill you!"

This was Xingluan's last words, and it sounded extremely urgent.

Lin Xun stood frozen, his mind in turmoil.

Xingluan's appearance was too sudden, too unreal. Who would have imagined that such a mystic bird would emerge at the final moment and utterly annihilate Luo Xingfeng?

Likewise, no one had expected that not long after its sudden appearance, Xingluan would meet its end, disintegrating into ashes and vanishing without a trace.

Lin Xun's mind was in turmoil as he recalled Xingluan's final words before it disappeared.

The only thing that was certain was that within the Nine Nether Absolute Prison of the Luo Clan, there existed a group of 'old ones' like Xingluan, imprisoned for countless years.

Furthermore, for all that time, they had been waiting for his mother Luo Qingxun to return!

"No—how is that possible? How could Lord Luo Xingfeng...die like that?"

From the distance, furious and grief-stricken voices shattered the silence.

Bai Lingzhen, Wu Xiuxing, and other old monsters from the White Tiger and Black Tortoise Clans stood frozen, their faces livid with disbelief.

They weren't mourning Luo Xingfeng's death. What filled them with despair was the fact that with Luo Xingfeng gone, they had lost their strongest pillar of support. Without him, how could they exterminate the Celestial Phoenix Lineage?!

"Little Five, activate the array and wipe them out!" Lin Xun suddenly commanded.

With Luo Xingfeng dead, the greatest threat had been eliminated. Now it was time to deal with Bai Lingzhen, Wu Xiuxing and rest.

"Rise!"

Little Five activated the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array. In an instant, waves of restriction power surged forth, vast and unstoppable, crashing down like a raging tidal wave toward Bai Lingzhen and others in the distance.

At the same time, Huang Cangtian and other old monsters who had remained hidden within the array finally emerged. They couldn't help in the battle before, but now, with all their suppressed anger and hatred boiling over, they struck with full force.

Bai Lingzhen, Wu Xiuxing, and the others turned deathly pale. Without a second thought, they turned and bolted.

When the tree falls, the monkeys scatter. Now that Luo Xingfeng was dead, Bai Lingzhen and the others' fighting spirit had completely collapsed. Even though they were unwilling to give up, they had no choice but to flee for their lives.

Lin Xun watched them from afar for a moment, then turned away and returned to the Divine Forge Workshop. The moment he sat down, the pain of his wounds and the full weight of exhaustion crashed over him like a wave.

During the battle, he had activated Time Stopping twice and suffered grievous injuries. Even if he wanted to fight now, he was completely drained.

However, before tending to his wounds, he summoned the sword cauldron. A cold glint flashed in his eyes as he gathered the last of his strength to activate his life-bound Emperor weapon.

Boom!

Inside the cauldron, Luo Chen's suppressed primordial spirit was obliterated in an instant, reduced to nothingness within the depths of the cauldron.

Chapter 2302 The Mystery of the Earth-Shattering Duel

One day later, Xi, Thousand Fire Spirit Emperor and the others returned after pursuing the fleeing White Tiger and Black Tortoise Clan experts.

Although the chase had been rushed and yielded little direct results, it utterly shattered the morale of Bai Lingzhen, Wu Xiuxing and their forces. They were driven out of the Celestial Phoenix World like panicked stray dogs.

Two days later, Lin Xun woke up from deep meditation, his qi fully restored and his condition back to its peak.

That same day, news of the White Tiger and Black Tortoise armies' crushing defeat swept through the Celestial Phoenix World like a raging storm, shaking the world to its core.

However, neither Lin Xun nor the Celestial Phoenix Lineage paid it any mind.

Their focus was on preparing to leave this place.

"In the beginning of the primeval era, our progenitor ancestor led our clansmen across the starry sky. After years of searching, they finally settled here, but now, after this catastrophe, we can no longer remain." Huang Cangtian sighed deeply.

He had already issued an order. In seven days, he would lead the entire clan in a mass migration and leave this world behind.

Lin Xun understood the decision. The deaths of Luo Xingfeng and Luo Chen would undoubtedly enrage the Luo Clan from the other side of the cosmos, and they were bound to retaliate.

Given the current foundation of the Celestial Phoenix Lineage, it was impossible for them to contend with such a formidable force.

“In three days, I will personally open the route to the Ancient Nebula Road and see you off.” Huang Cangtian declared.

Lin Xun nodded and cupped his fists in gratitude.

Counting the days, he realized that nearly three years had passed since he entered the True Dragon World through the Xuan Clan and later arrived in the Celestial Phoenix World.

He couldn't help but wonder how much had changed in the Ancient Nebula Road during his absence.

Just before his departure, Thousand Fire Spirit Emperor came to find him. “Your sword cauldron contains the power of the Phoenix Flame of Order. Even when you return to the Ancient Nebula Road, it will be enough to protect you from the taboo law power that blankets the world.”

In the following conversation, she shared valuable insights on the cultivation of the great dao and offered him a lot of guidance.

At the end of their discussions, Lin Xun hesitated for a moment before asking, “Where will you go from here?”

Thousand Fire Spirit Emperor fell silent in thought before answering, “Maybe we will explore a new world, but we will definitely not return to the Ancient Nebula Road.”

After the answer, Lin Xun understood that the vastness of the starry sky was beyond comprehension. Apart from the Ancient Nebula Road and the other side of the cosmos, countless scattered worlds existed across the infinite void.

Just like in the beginning of the primeval era, when the Four Great Primordial Clans, Celestial Phoenix, White Tiger, True Dragon and Black Tortoise, journeyed across the boundless void like pioneers and ultimately found worlds to call their own.

Three days later.

In front of the Divine Forge Workshop, Little Five carefully gathered all the divine materials used for constructing the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array—a gift from the Celestial Phoenix Lineage.

Lin Xun did not refuse.

Boom!

Huang Cangtian and a group of Celestial Phoenix Lineage elders worked together to activate an ancient dao altar. Through the altar's teleportation array, Lin Xun and the others would be able to return to the Ancient Nebula Road.

Stepping onto the altar Lin Xun turned and bowed deeply, "Elders, thank you all for everything!"

"Little Friend, take care!"

Huang Cangtian, Thousand Fire Spirit Emperor, and the others stood together, watching as Lin Xun prepared to depart.

"Brother Lin, I hope we can meet again on this road of cultivation someday!" Luo Jia waved from a distance.

Lin Xun nodded with a smile.

Buzz—

As the ancient altar hummed with power, strange ripples of spatial energy surged forth. A mysterious force of law and order enveloped Lin Xun, and in the next instant, he vanished.

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Ten days later.

Ancient Nebula Underworld.

After successfully returning to the Ancient Nebula Road, Lin Xun spent ten days traveling through the starry sky under Big Yellow's lead.

"Let's go to the Dark Lair first." Big Yellow said, its voice tinged with excitement. To the dog, returning to the Dark Lair was like returning to its homeland.

At this moment, Lin Xun and his companions arrived in White Rainbow Region of the Ancient Nebula Underworld, a territory that formerly belonged to the Copper Sparrow House.

Lin Xun shook his head. "Let's gather some information before heading there."

Three years ago, under the command of his second senior brother Zhong Qiu, all the forces of the Copper Sparrow House in the Ancient Nebula Underworld had gone into hiding.

In those three years, who knew what had happened?

Without delay, Lin Xun and Big Yellow stepped into a nearby city within the White Rainbow Region. After some inquiry, they couldn't help but frown, a chill creeping into their hearts.

Only then did they realize that during the three years they left for the True Dragon World, Heavenly Emperor Shi had already returned to the Ancient Nebula Road!

At the time, his return caused a massive stir across the world. Everyone had been eagerly anticipating Heavenly Emperor Shi's reaction. How would he, as the ruler of the cosmos, respond upon learning that Emperor Daoyuan had seized the fortune of the Eternal Supreme?

What punishment would befall Copper Sparrow House, which had once protected Emperor Daoyuan?

It was also then that many major forces suddenly discovered that Copper Sparrow House, one of the Three Dark Giants, had completely disappeared. It was as if it had vanished from existence, erased without a trace.

However, the most unbelievable part was that after Heavenly Emperor Shi returned, he did not take immediate action. Instead, he chose to enter closed-door cultivation!

Soon after, an even more earth-shattering revelation shook the world—Heavenly Emperor Shi had sustained serious injuries in the Return Dominion!

A single stone stirred a thousand ripples. The entire world trembled at the news. No one had ever imagined that Heavenly Emperor Shi, a being who wielded taboo law power and ruled over the cosmos like a sovereign deity, could actually be wounded in the Return Dominion.

Unbelievable!

When Big Yellow first heard the news, it was overjoyed.

Unfortunately, as more information surfaced, its excitement quietly faded.

Two years ago, the Lord of Copper Sparrow House suddenly appeared and openly challenged Heavenly Emperor Shi!

The moment the news spread, the entire Ancient Nebula Underworld ignited into chaos, sending shockwaves through the cosmos.

On the third day after the challenge was issued, Heavenly Emperor Shi, who was still recovering from his injuries, gave his response: He accepted.

However, to everyone's astonishment, this unprecedented duel was agreed to take place in the Kunlun Dominion, one of the four great dao dominions.

Rumor circulated that the location was chosen by the Lord of Copper Sparrow House himself.

However, the Kunlun Dominion was no ordinary place.

Even old monsters at the Emperor Stage would struggle to enter without exceptional fortune or great opportunity.

As a result, when this grand duel, which had attracted the attention of the entire world, finally took place, not a single person was able to witness it!

Astonishingly, even after two years had passed, the outcome of this great duel remained a mystery.

Neither the Lord of the Copper Sparrow House nor Heavenly Emperor Shi had been seen since entering Kunlun Dominion.

No one knew the outcome of the duel, and no one even knew whether the two were dead or alive!

Over the past two years, countless ancient sects and clans had exhausted every means imaginable to uncover the truth. Despite that, not a single piece of information had been found.

To this day, this earth-shattering duel that had shaken the entire world remained the greatest mystery in existence.

However, the taboo law power still loomed over the starry sky. From this, many concluded that Heavenly Emperor Shi had not perished.

As for the Lord of Copper Sparrow House—his fate was impossible to determine.

Many of the ancient clans and sects suspected that he had likely fallen.

After all, his opponent was Heavenly Emperor Shi, a being who commanded taboo law power and was revered as the ruler of the starry sky.

Upon hearing the news, Big Yellow's expression darkened, a deep sense of unease clouding its face. "How could Master be so reckless?! Didn't he agree to wait for us before making a move? He, he, he..." its voice trembled with worry.

Lin Xun remained silent for a moment before speaking, "I believe Second Senior Brother must have acted upon learning that Heavenly Emperor Shi was injured. That was likely what made him resolute in his decision to strike. Besides, you know how Second Senior Brother is. He is no reckless man. If he dared to do this, then he must have had a reason—he must have had confidence."

No reckless person could have stood guard in this Ancient Nebula Underworld for countless years, patiently waiting for the lotus to bloom!

Furthermore, the location that Zhong Qiu had chosen for the duel two years ago was deeply significant.

Kunlun Dominion!

This was one of the four mysterious great dao dominions in the world.

As far as Lin Xun knew, Fangchun Mountain, their sect, had intricate ties with Kunlun Dominion.

For example, in the area where the Fengshan Platform was located, Ninth Senior Brother Ge Yupu had once suppressed Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian for countless years.

For example, on Fengshan Platform, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain himself had left his legacy behind.

For example, in the secret realm of Imperial Dragon Mountain, Li Xuanwei had once obtained the Dao Immeasurable Bottle and also received the accompaniment of the Dao Ruleless Bell.

And in the Peach Utopia Secret Realm, a maiden as ethereal as violet clouds continued to wait for Eldest Senior Brother's return...

Clearly, Second Senior Brother Zhong Qiu's decision to hold the battle in Kunlun Dominion had been deliberate, carefully planned long before the duel took place!

Big Yellow still felt uneasy, and it said anxiously, "But it has been two years, and there is still no news of Master. Meanwhile, the taboo law power controlled by Heavenly Emperor Shi still covers the starry sky. Doesn't this mean..."

"No, all we can say is that there has been no news. That alone isn't enough to conclude that Second Senior Brother has met with misfortune," Lin Xun interrupted decisively. "Don't forget, Heavenly Emperor Shi has also not returned from Kunlun Dominion."

Big Yellow fell silent for a moment, then it clenched its teeth, its eyes blazing with determination. "I'm going to the Kunlun Dominion to find my Master!"

The moment it spoke, it turned, ready to take action.

Lin Xun felt a weight settle in his heart. Seeing Big Yellow's reckless determination, he couldn't help but scold, "Big Yellow, do you think you can enter the Kunlun Dominion with your ability?"

Big Yellow gritted its teeth and replied, "I'll do whatever it takes to get in!"

Lin Xun took a deep breath and said, "If you listen to me, I promise to take you there to investigate. You may not know this but I once entered the Kunlun Dominion to train. I understand the situation there far better than you do."

Big Yellow hesitated visibly.

“We’ve only just returned, and our understanding of this situation is still incomplete. If you ask me, we should hold off on making any rash decisions until we fully grasp the whole picture.”

Lin Xun’s dark eyes were unfathomable, “More importantly, with Second Senior Brother’s intelligence, do you really think he wouldn’t have left behind any instructions or arrangements for us before challenging Heavenly Emperor Shi?”

Big Yellow froze for a moment and then nodded repeatedly, “You’re right, then we should return to the Dark Lair immediately. If Master made any preparations for us, they must be there!”

Lin Xun nodded in agreement.

Just then, a burst of urgent shouting rang out from afar. “Quick! Hurry, remnants of the Copper Sparrow House are hiding in the city, we must not let them escape this time!”

As the voices echoed, a group of fierce, powerful figures streaked through the air like flashes of light, sweeping over the streets nearby.

From the auras emanating from them, Lin Xun knew they were from the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect!

Chapter 2303 Uncertain Blood Sea

Three years ago, the entire White Rainbow Region had been under the complete control of Copper Sparrow House.

Now, things had changed.

In a city, experts from the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect prowled the streets, clamoring to hunt down people from Copper Sparrow House hiding in the city, treating them as evil remnants.

It was easy to imagine that the current state of the Copper Sparrow House in the Ancient Nebula Underworld was far from optimistic.

Exchanging a glance, Lin Xun and Big Yellow quietly followed them.

The northeastern area of the city.

Dilapidated, ancient buildings stood in eerie silence.

In one of the courtyards, an area was shrouded in barely detectable restriction forces.

“Lord, even though the forces of our Copper Sparrow House have long gone into hiding in the Ancient Nebula Underworld, the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and the Earth Treasury Realm clearly have no intention of letting us go. Over the past two years, all the forces that have been in hiding like us have suffered devastating annihilation once discovered!” A beautiful purple-clothed woman spoke, her voice laced with worry.

“I just received word that the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect has launched a large-scale roundup operation across the entire White Rainbow Region. I fear it won't be long before the enemy reaches our doorstep!”

Around her, many experts of the Copper Sparrow House stood silently, their expressions dark.

“Lord, why don't we leave?” someone finally asked.

At those words, all eyes turned toward the same person.

He was a man with a stern countenance and a slender figure. His name was Xun You, a third-level quasi-Emperor.

He was once the lord of this city, wielding great power and commanding a far-reaching reputation.

Unfortunately, for the past two years, he had been like a rootless duckweed, drifting from place to place, hiding in the shadows, living each day in fear. He had not slept soundly nor eaten in peace for far too long.

“Run? The entire Ancient Nebula Underworld is now under the control of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and the Earth Treasury Realm. Even if we flee this city, where can we possibly escape?” Xun You’s voice was filled with bitterness and his brows were tightly furrowed.

Boom!

A thunderous explosion erupted outside the courtyard, shaking the area violently. The restriction forces shielding the area trembled under a devastating impact, rolling and distorting like ripples in a storm.

At the same time, a series of shouts and roars rang out, “Remnants of Copper Sparrow House, you are already surrounded!”

“Come out and face your death!”

“Charge!”

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Xun You and the others turned ashen-faced, as if the sky had collapsed upon them. No one had expected disaster to descend upon them so soon.

Xun You’s gaze hardened and in that moment, he made a decision. Gritting his teeth, he declared resolutely, “In a while, I will carve a path for you all. When the chance comes—run!!”

His words ignited a surge of anger and grief.

Once, as part of the Copper Sparrow House, one of the Three Dark Giants, they had stood tall and proud. When had they ever suffered such humiliation?!

“Lord, we’ve had enough of living in fear. You were right. What’s the point of running? Even if we flee, where can we go? This time, we fight to the death!” The purple clothed woman’s eyes blazed, as if she was ready to stake everything.

The others nodded in unison.

There was no escape. If they had to die, they would go down fighting!

They were indeed sick of the restless days, the sleepless nights, and the constant need to hide!

Xun You's fists clenched tightly, his chest flooded with grief and rage.

Boom!

The restriction arrays collapsed entirely.

Outside the courtyard, figures descended from all directions, their aura menacing and oppressive. They were disciples of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect.

The moment they locked eyes on Xun You and the dozen cultivators of the Copper Sparrow House, their faces twisted with cruel amusement and sinister laughter echoed through the air.

They were like predators staring down a trapped prey.

The leader, a muscular man in a black robe, raised his hand in a commanding gesture and bellowed, "Remember, let no one escape! Whether man or woman, sever their heads and hang their bodies on the city gate as a warning to others!"

Xun You and the others trembled with fury. After beheading them, they want to display their corpses like trophies atop the city gate?

That was an utter humiliation to Copper Sparrow House!

“Kill!”

The Holy Illumination Ancient Sect experts roared in excitement, surging forward like a massive inescapable net, their figures blotting out the sky as they charged into the courtyard.

“Fight to the death!” Xun You’s eyes turned bloodshot as he let out a furious roar.

Just as they were about to engage in battle, a cold snort echoed through the air.

Then—

All the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect experts who had rushed in suddenly froze, then their bodies violently ruptured in midair, exploding into a rain of blood and flesh.

This painted a scarlet scene, both gruesome and poignant.

Xun You and the others stood frozen, with expressions stiff with disbelief.

One cold snort and nearly thirty disciples of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect had been obliterated!

Regardless of their cultivation level, they had all died on the spot!

The blood-drenched scene made Xun You and the others feel as if they were dreaming; it was too surreal. Too unbelievable.

“Who are you?!”

The muscular black-robed leader roared in shock, “Who dares to oppose the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect? Do you not fear the consequences?”

He invoked the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect's name as a threat, but in truth, his heart had already been consumed by fear

Then, a huge hand silently appeared and clamped around his throat. The hand's owner was a tall and handsome figure clad in a moon-white robe. His bearing was as ethereal as an immortal.

It was Lin Xun.

Beside him, Big Yellow's canine face twisted in irritation, its cold, grim eyes burning with fury. "Why didn't you let me take action?" it growled.

Lin Xun sighed, "They're just small fries. If I let you act, you wouldn't have left a single one alive."

Big Yellow was seething, or rather, ever since hearing about Zhong Qiu's situation, the dog had been on the verge of completely losing control.

Under such circumstances, Lin Xun didn't dare let it act recklessly.

As he spoke, Lin Xun had already begun the soul search.

At that moment, Xun You and the others snapped out of their daze and their eyes widened when they fell on Big Yellow. "You...you're Roaring Battle Emperor!" Their voices trembled with excitement.

Roaring Battle Emperor!

It was better to provoke the King of Hell than Big Yellow!

In the Ancient Nebula Underworld of the past, Big Yellow's name alone was enough to make even Emperors tremble in fear. He was known as the number one ruthless figure under the Lord of Copper Sparrow House!

“You all...have suffered greatly...” Seeing their excited expressions, Big Yellow felt a lump in its throat. When its master had reigned in the Ancient Nebula Underworld, when had Copper Sparrow House ever been bullied like this?

Never!

Xun You and the others were all overwhelmed with joy and excitement. It really is him! Roaring Battle Emperor! To them, this was like finding a pillar of unshakable support!

Big Yellow spoke in a deep and resounding voice, “Rest assured, as long as I am here I will never let the people of Copper Sparrow House suffer again!”

“Big Yellow, ask them everything about what happened to Copper Sparrow House in the past two years. The more details the better.”

By now, Lin Xun had already finished searching the soul of the black-robed muscular man, and in the next instant, the man’s body crumbled into a cloud of floating ashes.

“Alright.” Big Yellow nodded.

Minutes later, Lin Xun and Big Yellow had learned everything they needed to know.

Ever since Heavenly Emperor Shi and the Lord of Copper Sparrow House disappeared in Kunlun Dominion, the forces of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and Earth Treasury Realm launched a full-scale operation to eradicate Copper Sparrow House from the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

For the past two years, every territory and city once ruled by forces of Copper Sparrow House had been seized and plundered. The experts who had gone into hiding were relentlessly hunted down, and anyone discovered was ruthlessly slaughtered.

To this day, across the vast Ancient Nebula Underworld, whenever Copper Sparrow House was mentioned, it was associated with destruction, carnage, and massacre.

Copper Sparrow House had been completely erased from the ranks of the Three Dark Giants. And now, the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and Earth Treasury Realm ruled unchallenged!

Upon learning this, Big Yellow trembled with rage and its eyes turned blood-red. Its teeth ground together so tightly they nearly cracked. Yet there was nowhere to vent its fury.

Lin Xun couldn't help but frown. A long time ago, he had made enemies with both the Earth Treasury Realm and the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect. The grudge between them ran deep.

Now, after learning about what happened to Copper Sparrow House, his hatred and disgust for them only grew stronger.

"Big Yellow, let's return to the Dark Lair first." Finally, Lin Xun made a decision. He was worried that something might have happened in the Dark Lair.

Big Yellow clearly had thought of this and agreed without hesitation.

.....

Xiheng Region, one of the thirty-three regions of the Ancient Nebula Underworld, was under the control of Copper Sparrow House, one of the Three Dark Giants.

At its borders, an endless blood-colored sea stretched across the land—Uncertain Blood Sea, also known as the Land of Absolute Death. Since ancient times, anyone who dared to enter this sea never returned, only meeting their demise!

It was said that in the depths of the Uncertain Blood Sea, an unimaginable horror lurked—Primordial Fiend Spirits. Rumors said they were monstrous entities born from the resentment of fallen Emperors. After countless years of transformation, those Primordial Fiend Spirits each become terrifying existences.

The Dark Lair, which was regarded as the origin of Fog Obscured Alms, was hidden in a secret realm deep within the Uncertain Blood Sea.

Two days later, Lin Xun and Big Yellow arrived at the edge of the Uncertain Blood Sea.

The sea churned, its surface rising and falling with scarlet waves, staining the sky a deep, blood-red hue, adding to the eerie and chilling atmosphere. The cold sea breeze howled through the air, laced with murderous intent.

The first time Lin Xun ventured into the Dark Lair, it was at this very spot that he met the drunkard, Heaven-Dooming Martial Emperor, and Big Yellow, who had arrived on a lone wooden boat.

“Huh?”

As soon as Lin Xun and Big Yellow set foot on the shores of the Uncertain Blood Sea, they immediately became aware of the countless formidable Emperor auras lying in ambush nearby!

These auras were spread across different areas, forming a vast suffocating net that completely sealed off the region.

Anyone who stepped foot here would be noticed instantly!

“It’s the old bastards from the Earth Treasury Realm and Holy Illumination Ancient Sect!” Big Yellow’s face darkened, an ominous premonition surging through its chest.

The enemies have already stationed themselves near the entrance to the Dark Lair. What kind of devastation has the Dark Lair suffered?

“The fact that they are stationed here proves that they haven’t completely conquered the Dark Lair yet. That in itself is good news,” Lin Xun said calmly.

“Roaring Battle Emperor?!”

“That vicious dog actually showed up!”

“And the one beside him...is that Lin Daoyuan?”

A wave of clamorous voices erupted, filled with shock and disbelief, and soon after, figures burst forth from the shadows, surging forward from all directions. There were dozens of them, all exuding a monstrous, oppressive aura.

The entire world trembled beneath their presence, and the air grew suffocatingly heavy.

The old Emperor monsters from the Earth Treasury Realm and the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect all narrowed their eyes, studying Lin Xun and Big Yellow with suspicion. None of them had expected that, given the current state of the world, those two would still have the courage to show up here!

Chapter 2304 Underestimating Emperor Daoyuan

Big Yellow’s eyes turned ice-cold in an instant.

“Roaring Battle Emperor, you’re bold to show up here. Don’t you know? Your master has fallen in Kunlun.” A man with a menacing expression sneered, his voice dripping with mockery.

Laughter rippled through the gathered figures. To them, Copper Sparrow House, without its lord, had already crumbled into irrelevance.

What could Roaring Battle Emperor possibly do alone?

“Everyone, tell me, if we were to deal with Roaring Battle Emperor now, wouldn’t that be called...kicking the dog while it’s down?” A woman smiled sweetly. Her words sent a chorus of laughter rippling through the crowd.

Of note, many others were studying Lin Xun!

Emperor Daoyuan!

Who could forget the young man who ascended to the Supreme Emperor Stage in the Nirvana of Transcendence, seizing the greatest fortune of all?

The endless calamity of ruin, the lotus blooms in solitude.

For the past three years, countless major factions across the starry sky had been frantically searching for him—The first supreme Emperor in one hundred thousand years.

Some wanted revenge, while others coveted the fortune he possessed.

Unfortunately for them, he had vanished without a trace. For three years, not a single soul had seen him.

Now, he had suddenly reappeared at the Uncertain Blood Sea!

All of a sudden, countless old monsters were stirred, their eyes flickering with unspoken intent.

“Everyone, be careful. Emperor Daoyuan has already reached the third realm Emperor Stage, and since he walks the Supreme Path, he likely is capable of killing even fifth realm Emperors.” The words came from an old black-robed monk of the Earth Treasury Realm, his aura masked and his voice calm yet solemn.

His statement made many eyes narrow in contemplation. For the past one hundred thousand years, Lin Xun was the first person to ascend to the Supreme Emperor Stage. He had captivated the world and he was an anomaly that no one could ignore.

The question of how powerful were supreme Emperors had sparked heated discussions throughout the world, yet no one had ever been able to give a definitive answer.

After all, few had truly witnessed the power of a supreme Emperor firsthand. Furthermore, in the past one hundred thousand years, Lin Xun was the only one to reach this level.

While no one knew the true extent of his power, one fact was undeniable—Supreme Emperors were unmatched among their peers and could even kill those stronger than themselves.

Thus, no one dared to dismiss the warning of the Earth Treasury Realm old monk.

Even though they acknowledged Lin Xun's strength, their limited knowledge meant they were still unaware of just how terrifying Emperor Daoyuan standing before them was.

"How about this?" Someone suggested. "Let's kill the vicious dog together first, then deal with Lin Daoyuan."

"Agreed."

"Good plan. Roaring Battle Emperor is the biggest threat. He must not be underestimated."

Hearing this, Big Yellow let out a furious grin, revealing a mouthful of sharp, gleaming white teeth. "Kid, I'll leave these pests to you. I'm heading into the Dark Lair to check the situation." There was a chilling undertone to its words, as if it was forcibly restraining his murderous intent.

The old Emperor monsters stiffened, their expressions blank with shock. Did they hear that right? He was leaving Lin Daoyuan to deal with all of them alone?!

Had the vicious dog lost its mind!?

Lin Xun simply nodded and said, "Go, don't waste time."

A dozen Emperors together might be a terrifying force in the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

However, for Lin Xun and Big Yellow, who had once turned the Dragon Palace upside down and battled the White Tiger and Black Tortoise Clans, that kind of group...

Was nothing special!

Shua!

Big Yellow turned around without hesitation and teleported through the air, streaking toward the depths of the Uncertain Blood Sea.

“Trying to escape? Leave your life behind first!”

Furious roars erupted as several old monsters attacked simultaneously. Their Emperor weapons surged forth, unleashing a barrage of divine might, intent on killing Big Yellow before the dog could flee. The battle broke out instantly.

Boom!

The earth trembled, the skies churned and the coastline within three thousand miles erupted in devastation. The ocean roared as it turned into swirling vapor, and torrents of divine light crashed down like a shattered celestial river flooding the battlefield.

Lin Xun made no move to assist. He didn't need to. He knew that level of power was not enough to stop Big Yellow.

However, that didn't mean he stood idly by.

Clang!

A sword hum echoed across the universe like an unstoppable tide.

The sword cauldron emerged, unleashing billion rays of divine brilliance, illuminating the entire sea. Faster than any of it was the dao sword. It tore through the air in an instant.

The dao sword's radiance was vast and boundless, wreathed in purple Phoenix Flame of Order. With just a flicker in midair—Pu!

A third realm Emperor, the closest to Lin Xun, collapsed on the spot. A devastating torrent of sword qi surged, obliterating his body in an instant, leaving not a trace of him behind.

A wave of horror swept across the battlefield. Many of the old Emperor monsters turned pale.

In the blink of an eye, an Emperor had been slain!

This bloody spectacle sent a chill through their souls and instantly, none of them dared to focus anymore on Big Yellow, who had already teleported away. They turned all their attention to Lin Xun. Summoning their full power, they unleashed their Emperor weapons and locked their spirit sense solely onto him.

“Emperor Daoyuan, you are a rare supreme Emperor in this world. If you surrender now and swear allegiance to our Earth Treasury Realm, I will spare your life this time.”

An Earth Treasury Realm old monk spoke as endless black Buddha light radiated from his body, condensing into peculiar black lotus flowers that drifted around him.

In his palm, he held a dull, dark alms bowl, swirling with primal chaos-like law power, exuding a chilling, oppressive aura.

Lin Xun's expression remained indifferent. “Baldy, one day, I will personally visit the Earth Treasury Realm to settle our past grudges!”

Clang!

The dao sword hummed, crisp and clear, before suddenly slicing through the air. With a single stroke it tore an unsettling rift in the sky

The sheer might of the sword strike sent a shiver through the old monk. Sensing imminent danger, he reacted without hesitation, unleashing his full power.

Boom!

Hundreds and thousands of giant black lotus flowers roared forth, each blooming with a majestic, unshakable force, exuding a powerful aura of wisdom.

Black Lotus World of Karma!

This was a supreme Emperor scripture inheritance of the Earth Treasury Realm. The black lotus, symbolizing karmic hindrance, condensed into an illusory world, as if Buddha himself was suppressing the infernal realm. It was powerful enough to entrap and destroy all malevolent beings.

However, under Lin Xun's sword, the karma world woven from thousands of black lotuses was instantly torn apart. A deafening explosion shook the heavens, and endless light rain sputtered in all directions.

The sheer force of that sword strike sent a wave of terror through the Earth Treasury Realm old monk. His face drained of all color, and his body went cold.

"Go!"

The alms bowl soared into the air, unleashing a vast torrent of primal chaos-like Buddha light, its mighty brilliance engulfing the universe and the surrounding landscape.

Unfortunately, all of this was obliterated and dispelled by the dao sword in an instant. It could not withstand a single strike.

"This is bad!"

The old monk's expression twisted in horror. Just as he turned to flee, the dao sword was already upon him. With a terrifying roar, its radiance submerged his figure.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The so-called indestructible body of the Earth Treasury Realm old monk began to crumble, shattering bit by bit like fragile glass. In the blink of an eye, his spirit was erased!

Everything happened within a single breath. A seventh realm Emperor, a cultivator of Earth Treasury Realm, was killed by a single sword strike.

The scene was so domineering and ruthless that shocked gasps spread like waves across the battlefield. Everyone turned pale and their minds trembled with fear.

Moments ago, the very same monk had warned them not to underestimate Lin Xun, stating that Lin Xun's supreme Emperor strength could allow him to strike down even sixth realm Emperors despite the gap in their cultivation.

Now, everyone realized that the old monk had not been wrong. His only mistake was underestimating the true power of a supreme Emperor.

There was still a huge gap between their understanding of supreme Emperors and the reality before them!

"Kill him!"

"Attack together!"

With thunderous roars, dozens of cultivators from the Earth Treasury Realm and Holy Illumination Ancient Sect charged forward. No one dared to hold back.

This was especially true for the two eighth realm Emperors leading the charge. One was Skyborne Sword Emperor and the other was Buddha Master Tiandu. Long ago, the two were terrifying beings ranked among the Three Ultimate Assassins.

At this moment, their expressions turned ice-cold and they fought with everything they had.

Rumble!

All of a sudden, dao light roared and rumbled, Emperor treasures trembled and buzzed, and chaotic torrents of destruction surged, distorting the world itself. The void howled in agony and terrifying visions were projected across the heavens.

Even in Xiheng Region, tens of thousands of miles away, many cities shook violently and countless powerful experts trembled in horror.

After all, this was a battle between Emperors!

How could it be anything but earth-shattering?

Surrounded on all sides, Lin Xun did not retreat but instead, he launched a killing spree—fierce, bloody, and utterly domineering.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The dao sword danced like lightning, like fire and an untouchable dream, manifesting the ultimate sword dao. Its sword intent surged through the nine heavens and descended to the boundless depths, crisscrossing in the void like threads of destruction and splitting the sky apart.

With each swing, it unleashed an unrivalled force, dazzling and blinding, shaking the very heavens.

Under those relentless strikes, one old Emperor monster after another was slaughtered on the spot like chickens.

It wasn't because they were weak, but instead because the sword qi was simply too domineering, too deadly.

Meanwhile, the Emperor weapons and dao arts hurled toward Lin Xun...were shattered like bubbles before the sword cauldron, disintegrating one after another.

That scene was like watching an impenetrable divine barrier, invulnerable and unshakable!

Within moments.

Blood erupted like ignited firecrackers across the battlefield. Eight people were slain on the spot. Each one had been mercilessly killed, their bodies obliterated within the mighty torrential storm of sword qi. No corpses remained and no bones were left behind; their very existence was completely erased.

This unstoppable massacre sent a wave of terror through Skyborne Sword Emperor and Buddha Master Tiandu.

From the very start, they had never underestimated Lin Xun, knowing full well he was a supreme Emperor. Now, as the battle truly unfolded, they realized their so-called 'overestimating' had been a grave miscalculation. They had not overestimated him. If anything, they had drastically underestimated him!

"Slash!"

At this moment, Lin Xun stood at the center of the battlefield, his long hair billowing, his robes fluttering, bathed in the blazing brilliance of the great dao. His divine power surged, blotting out the sky and the sun. He was like the sovereign of Emperors, reigning over the world with absolute dominance.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

The bright red blood of Emperors stained the sky red. Before long, only a handful of old monsters remained, barely clinging to life.

In a frenzy, they fought without restraint, unleashing everything they had, but it was futile.

Desperate, they even attempted to flee, but to their horror, they found that the entire world had been sealed shut by Lin Xun's power. There was nowhere to run. There was no way to escape. Despair crept into their souls.

Boom!

Sword qi flooded the battlefield like a surging tide.

Very quickly, Skyborne Sword Emperor, a mighty eighth realm Emperor, was cut down in fury. His life-bound Emperor weapon shattered with an ear splitting explosion, its fragments scattering to the ground.

Skyborne Sword Emperor was ranked among the Three Ultimate Assassins. Long ago, in the Ancient Nebula Underworld, he had once attempted to kill Lin Xun, who had yet to become an Emperor.

Back then, he had looked down on Lin Xun as an ant and completely disregarded him.

Now, within minutes he was annihilated by a single sword strike, defeated in the very sword mastery he had prided himself on.

At this moment, only Buddha Master Tiandu remained on the battlefield.

Chapter 2305 Taking Over Copper Sparrow Talisman

The sky collapsed, the earth caved in, and the stench of blood hung thick in the air.

Only Buddha Master Tiandu remained standing on the battlefield, his expression solemn, grave, yet untouched by fear.

Disciples of the Earth Treasury Realm, regardless of their cultivation level, never feared death. This was what made them so terrifying to the world.

Even so, despair was inevitable.

Lin Xun showed no mercy.

Shua!

Sword light blazed like a divine rainbow cleaving through the sky, slashing down with unstoppable force.

Buddha Master Tiandu folded his hands together, chanting the Buddha's name. His face remained unyielding, while his body suddenly ignited with a purifying flame, its brilliance shaking heaven and earth.

Faintly, it was as if three thousand purgatories unfolded behind him. Towering Buddhas loomed above them, their solemn voices echoing throughout the nine heavens, chanting sacred Brahma Sutras.

A terrifying power of incineration and purification spread forth, attempting to suppress the descending sword.

However, with a deafening roar, the Buddha figures cracked and dissolved, the chanting fell into silence and the vast purgatory visions collapsed like shattered bubbles.

Buddha Master Tiandu raised his head, his gaze dimming, and muttered bitterly, "With you, Lin Dao yuan, still in this world...the Earth Treasury Realm...is doomed..."

Pu!

Then, his body crumbled into ashes, dispersing into the void.

Lin Xun flicked his sleeve, collecting the spoils on the battlefield, then turned and disappeared into the depths of the boundless Uncertain Blood Sea.

.....

The Dark Lair was like a hidden secret realm, ancient and silent, completely isolated from the outside world.

Years ago, Lin Xun had stepped into this place and uncovered fragments of Mister Lu's past from Qing Ying. He also obtained rune books and records left behind by Mister Lu.

It was also here that he had the chance to train in the Dark Hidden Purgatory, an experience that transformed his cultivation. Not only that, but he had also acquired the Dao Skyless Spear, the origin root spirits of the Sacred Kunwu Tree and the sword spirit that had once fought alongside Sword Emperor Taixuan for countless years...

It was also in the Dark Lair that he had entered the Nirvana of Transcendence, setting him on the path of the supreme Emperor...

After the time to burn an incense stick, Lin Xun stepped into the Dark Lair, only to find devastation everywhere. The towering walls of the past were now crumbling ruins, and the scent of smoke, blood and battle still lingered in the air.

Lin Xun's expression tensed

Without a doubt, a brutal and catastrophic battle had taken place in the Dark Lair!

Lin Xun released his spirit sense, sweeping across the remnants of the battlefield. Soon, he captured the traces left by Big Yellow and he immediately followed.

Before long, he arrived at the entrance to the Dark Hidden Purgatory.

At that moment, Big Yellow's voice rang out in his mind. "Kid, get in here quickly."

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes slightly, noticing an unusual heaviness to his tone. Without hesitation, he stepped forward and vanished.

The eighteenth level of the Dark Hidden Purgatory.

This was once the place where a wisp of Sword Exalt Zhukong's will lay, but now, a heavy, mournful silence filled the air.

The glow of divine flames flickered dimly, casting shadows over the ground where dozens of tombstones stood solemnly.

Before them, Big Yellow, Qing Ying and several others stood quietly.

As Lin Xun arrived, his gaze fell upon the tombstones. They were freshly carved, each one bearing a name and a record of the deceased's glorious deeds.

Qing Ying's enchantingly beautiful face was pale and grief stricken, her eyes red and dazed.

The others' expressions were also heavy with sorrow.

"These people were all elders of Copper Sparrow House. Each of them was a mighty Emperor in their time, warriors who once shook the world. They followed Master for countless years and had accomplished great feats on the battlefield..." Big Yellow's voice was low and grave. "But not long ago, in an attempt to hold back the enemy from breaching the Dark Lair, they...all...perished..."

Lin Xun's eyes darkened, staring at the tombstones, "Was this the work of the Earth Treasury Realm and Holy Illumination Ancient Sect?"

Big Yellow nodded, his eyes burning with hatred. "This grudge will be repaid tenfold—no, a hundredfold in blood!"

Just then, Qing Ying lifted her gaze, as if snapped out of a dream. "Young Master, you're back."

She took a deep breath, suppressing her grief, and said, "Before the Lord of Copper Sparrow House left, he instructed me to give you this upon your return."

As she spoke, she extended her slender, fair hand, revealing a talisman nestled in her palm. It bore the image of a copper sparrow, its wings spread wide, as if ready to take flight. A mysterious and obscure aura radiated from it.

"What's this?" Lin Xun frowned slightly.

The moment Qing Ying handed the Copper Sparrow Talisman to Lin Xun, he saw Big Yellow and the gathered figures turn toward him and bow deeply.

"Paying respect to Lord!"

"Paying respect to Lord!"

"Paying respect to Lord!"

One solemn voice after another echoed in unison, reverberating through the eighteenth level of the Dark Hidden Purgatory.

Lin Xun's heart trembled slightly. He had not expected this.

Big Yellow's deep voice rang out, "Master set a rule long ago—Whoever holds this talisman is the Lord of the Copper Sparrow House. Lin Xun, you are Master's junior brother and he left this talisman for you. Please accept it."

Lin Xun's brows furrowed. "Senior Brother is still in the Kunlun Dominion, his fate unknown. How can I take his place and assume control of Copper Sparrow House at a time like this?"

Qing Ying took out a jade slip and handed it to Lin Xun, "Before the Lord of Copper Sparrow House left for Kunlun Dominion, he left this behind."

Lin Xun unfolded the jade slip and scanned the words on it.

“Junior Brother, after this battle, I will follow in Master’s footsteps and cross the starry sky to the other side of the cosmos. I founded Copper Sparrow House, and I cannot bear to see it leaderless. For now, I hope you will take charge. If, in the future, you find someone worthy of inheriting the position, you may pass the Copper Sparrow Talisman on to them.” —Zhong Qiu.

Lin Xun stood motionless, his expression flickering, as if an invisible weight had been placed upon his shoulders.

“Did Senior Brother leave any other instructions?” asked Lin Xun.

Qing Ying said softly, “Two years ago, when the Lord of Copper Sparrow House emerged from closed-door cultivation, he made the sudden decision to challenge Heavenly Emperor Shi. He believed the time had come and he had to seize the opportunity to eliminate Heavenly Emperor Shi before he fully recovered. Otherwise, once his strength returned, the outcome would be unpredictable.”

Lin Xun’s frown deepened. Did Senior Brother refine the law power of the Nirvana of Transcendence?

Too many questions clouded his mind. His second brother’s decision two years ago seemed too rushed, too abrupt.

Unfortunately, Qing Ying and the others knew little.

Zhong Qiu was an extremely proud person. Once he made a decision, he never explained it to others.

“Lin Xun!”

Big Yellow suddenly barked, “At a time like this, and you’re still hesitating? If Master knew you were acting like this, wouldn’t he be hurt?”

Lin Xun took a deep breath, his gaze sweeping over Big Yellow, Qing Ying and the others, before finally saying, "I will accept the Copper Sparrow Talisman, but I will not take on the position of Lord of Copper Sparrow Tower for now."

Big Yellow said anxiously, "Are you afraid? Is it because you've seen the state of Copper Sparrow House and don't want to get involved in this mess?"

Qing Ying frowned and interrupted, "Big Yellow, how could you say that? Young Master has just returned and been hit with all this at once. How can he be expected to make a decision immediately?"

Lin Xun waved his hand calmly and said, "Qing Ying, it's fine. Big Yellow is worried and overwhelmed. I understand how it is feeling."

Big Yellow paced in agitation, its frustration simmering with nowhere to vent. "In just three years, so many things have happened..."

"I...I wish I could wipe out the Earth Treasury Realm right now and annihilate the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect!"

By the time the dog finished, its roar shook the area.

From the moment it returned, everything had been a nightmare. First, it learned that the Lord of Copper Sparrow House and Heavenly Emperor Shi had vanished into Kunlun Dominion, their fate unknown. Then, it discovered that the Ancient Nebula Underworld was in chaos, and that the Earth Treasury Realm and Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, two of the Dark Giants, had launched a brutal assault on the forces of Copper Sparrow House.

And now, upon their return to the Dark Lair, they found it ravaged by destruction, with many esteemed elders of Copper Sparrow House dead!

Having experienced all that, Big Yellow found its emotions churning like a raging volcano, ready to erupt at any moment.

Lin Xun completely understood.

He felt the same way. The same suffocating rage. The same frustration. The same boiling resentment.

Speaking of which, he had long forged a deep blood feud with the Earth Treasury Realm and the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect!

“Lord, I hope you can decide soon. Right now, the forces of Copper Sparrow House in the Ancient Nebula Underworld have suffered a devastating blow. Nearly all the territories and lands we once controlled have fallen into enemy hands.”

Someone cried out indignantly, “If we continue to sit idle, Copper Sparrow House...may be completely uprooted!”

“Lord, the current situation has reached a breaking point. We must act now or Copper Sparrow House will be finished.”

“Lord, we urge you to make a decision soon!”

One after another, voices rose in support. These were all elders of Copper Sparrow House, once powerful figures who had overseen vast territories and wielded mighty power.

Now, they were reduced to hiding in the shadows. Their frustration was understandable.

Qing Ying and Big Yellow also turned their eyes toward Lin Xun, awaiting his response.

Lin Xun was silent for a moment before speaking, “Qing Ying, gather all the intelligence you can on the Earth Treasury Realm and the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect. The more detailed the better.”

Everyone perked up.

“Understood.” Qing Ying nodded firmly.

“Also, compile a record of all the major events that have taken place over the past three years.”

Lin Xun’s eyes were deep and unfathomable, and his tone was calm yet decisive. “Big Yellow, in ten days, you and I will set out. The rest of you will remain here and await our news.”

The Copper Sparrow House elders immediately spoke up anxiously, “Lord, we can fight alongside you.”

Lin Xun refused without hesitation, “Too many from Copper Sparrow House have already suffered injuries and deaths. I won’t allow it to happen again. If you truly acknowledge me as your Lord, then consider this matter settled.”

Everyone’s expressions shifted, but ultimately none dared to argue further.

Big Yellow frowned in puzzlement and asked, “Why wait ten days?”

“First, we need intelligence. Know yourself and the enemy.” Lin Xun paused, his gaze remaining calm, and he added, “And second, I’m about to break through.”

Back in the Celestial Phoenix World, he had already felt the signs of a breakthrough several times. Now, more than a month had passed since his return to the Ancient Nebula Road.

With a great battle on the horizon, this was the perfect time to break through!

Very quickly, Qing Ying compiled a detailed report outlining the power structures of the Earth Treasury Realm and the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, including their foundations, strengths, locations, and current state of affairs.

Lin Xun studied the information carefully, engraving every detail into his mind.

Then, he left the Dark Hidden Purgatory and arrived at the edge of the Uncertain Blood Sea, where waves roared violently. He gazed at the sky, his robe rippling in the wind.

He stood motionless for three whole days.

On that day—

The sky grew heavy and a stillness blanketed the world.

Then, Lin Xun, who had stood like an unmoving statue, finally stirred. He brushed the dust from his sleeves and murmured softly, “Today, I, Lin Daoyuan, will step into the Pervading Mystery Realm!”

Chapter 2306 Illusory Mystery World Tribulation, Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer

Emperor Daoyuan had returned to the Ancient Nebula Underworld!

As Lin Xun prepared to break through, news of his return spread like a thunderclap, setting off shockwaves across the Ancient Nebula Underworld. Cultivators everywhere erupted into a frenzy.

Who could forget the moment when the Nirvana of Transcendence descended upon the world, drawing countless powerful beings from across the starry sky, only for Emperor Daoyuan to rise above them all?

Who could forget the legend of the only cultivator in a hundred thousand years to ascend to the Supreme Emperor Stage?

Three years ago, ancient sects and great clans scoured the starry sky in search of Emperor Daoyuan. Some sought revenge, while others coveted the unparalleled fortune on him.

However, from that moment on, Emperor Daoyuan vanished without a trace, leaving the world to wonder where he had gone.

Who would have thought that he would return to the Ancient Nebula Underworld three years later?!

The news swept through the world like wildfire, seizing the attention of countless cultivators.

Soon, reports of the massacre at the shores of Uncertain Blood Sea followed, further cementing Lin Xun's name and legend.

Emperor Daoyuan singlehandedly slaughtered sixteen formidable Emperors from the Earth Treasury Realm and the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect.

The news shook everyone to the core.

"Is Emperor Daoyuan declaring war against the Earth Treasury Realm and the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect?"

Countless discussions erupted.

At present, the Ancient Nebula Underworld was dominated by two Dark Giants, the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and the Earth Treasury Realm. As for the once powerful Copper Sparrow House, it had long fallen into decline following the disappearance of its Lord, and now was teetering on the brink of collapse.

In such a dire situation, Lin Xun's massacre of the Earth Treasury Realm and Holy Illumination Ancient Sect Emperors was seen as a blood-soaked declaration of war!

"It is said that Emperor Daoyuan appeared alongside Roaring Battle Emperor of Copper Sparrow House. They're likely here to avenge Copper Sparrow House!"

"So that's what this is about. But doesn't Emperor Daoyuan fear becoming the prime target of the Earth Treasury Realm and Holy Illumination Ancient Sect?"

"Don't you know? In the Ancient Nebula Road, who has Emperor Daoyuan ever feared? Don't forget, he's a successor of Fangchun Mountain! He has slain countless figures from the Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans. For years, many forces across the Ancient Nebula Road have harbored deep hatred toward him, but in the end, has anyone ever been able to do anything to him?"

...

Discussions erupted like a tidal wave, surging through countless territories and cities across the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

Emperor Daoyuan!

The only Supreme Emperor to emerge in the last one hundred thousand years!

This living legend had now returned to avenge Copper Sparrow House, declaring war on the Earth Treasury Realm and the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect through a bloody massacre. Who wouldn't be shaken?

For the remaining forces and cultivators of Copper Sparrow House who were still lurking and surviving in the shadows, this news sent waves of excitement through them.

The appearance of Emperor Daoyuan and Roaring Battle Emperor together was like a ray of light breaking through the darkness, igniting a glimmer of hope!

No matter how slim the hope was, it was hope nonetheless!

But one day—A single piece of news shook the entire Ancient Nebula Underworld.

Yu Kunzi, the leader of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, had publicly invited Emperor Daoyuan to a meeting on Blood Dome Mountain.

This news ignited a massive uproar across the entire Ancient Nebula Underworld. Countless cultivators were left in disbelief—some astonished, some exhilarated, and others deeply unsettled.

For countless years, Yu Kunzi, along with Buddha Emperor Xufeng, the leader of the Earth Treasury Realm, and the Lord of Copper Sparrow House, had been known as the Three Rulers of Darkness.

Who would have imagined that soon after Emperor Daoyuan's reappearance, a colossus like Yu Kunzi would personally request a meeting with Emperor Daoyuan?!

Everyone knew that the two giants, the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and the Earth Treasury Realm, were preparing to make their moves.

The Holy Illumination Ancient Sect was an ancient behemoth with unfathomable depths.

The Earth Treasury Realm was a force that made many turn pale at the mention of its name.

What made them truly terrifying was their intricate relationship with Heavenly Emperor Shi, the wielder of taboo law power.

Years ago, when Heavenly Emperor Shi descended upon the Ancient Nebula Road, these two colossal sects had pledged their unwavering loyalty to him.

Now, with Emperor Daoyuan standing alone, even with the help of Roaring Battle Emperor by his side, how could he possibly contend with these two behemoths?

"Over the past two years, the forces of Copper Sparrow House have already suffered devastating losses. It's futile. Although Emperor Daoyuan is a supreme Emperor, he has only been at the Emperor Stage for a short time. This time...he's bound to run into trouble!"

Many came to this conclusion in the end.

"The leader of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, Yu Kunzi, has spoken. This means he is determined to eliminate Emperor Daoyuan."

"The best course of action for Emperor Daoyuan now is to flee the Ancient Nebula Underworld immediately. Given his terrifying foundation as a supreme Emperor, who in this world could stop him if he truly wished to escape? If he lies dormant for a few hundred or a thousand years, he may one day make a triumphant return."

Speculations, discussions, and predictions spread like wildfire. Many believed that even if Emperor Daoyuan was a living legend, his chances of winning against two towering forces were slim.

But no matter what conclusions were drawn, as the news spread and fermented, countless eyes turned toward Blood Dome Mountain.

The place where Yu Kunzi had chosen for the meeting with Emperor Daoyuan!

Once Emperor Daoyuan received the message...would he dare to attend?

Lin Xun was completely unaware of what was happening in the outside world. He was in the midst of his breakthrough, facing a terrifying tribulation.

.....

Boom!

Above the Uncertain Blood Sea, the sky was consumed by churning ink-black thunderclouds, rolling endlessly, crackling with a deafening thunderous rumble.

A world condensed from the power of tribulation thunder and lightning unfolded. Its landscape was vast and endless. Majestic peaks stood tall, rivers stretched far beyond sight, thunderstorms raged like volcanic eruptions and tides of lightning surged and engulfed the world.

Thunder spirits transformed from the essence of countless plants and trees roared across the sky, unleashing cascades of blinding lightning. Even the wind and clouds crackled with destructive tribulation energy.

This was the Illusory Mystery World Tribulation, the greatest trial of the fourth realm Emperor Stage. A world of lightning and thunder shaped by emperor tribulations!

Any random flash of lightning could obliterate an ordinary Emperor. It was beyond terrifying.

Rumble!

Within the vast world of lightning and thunder, a towering figure surged forward, swallowing the sky and earth like an unstoppable abyss. He moved unhindered.

The rolling thunderstorms poured down like divine chains of law and order, but each was shattered beneath his fists, erupting into billions of dazzling arcs of light that rained down.

From afar, it was as if a divine being had descended, shaking the very foundation of the thunderstorm itself!

The figure was none other than Lin Xun.

His eyes were as cold and sharp as a bolt of lightning, while his cultivation surged like a roaring chaos furnace. He unleashed his full power. One casual strike was enough to collapse a mountain of tribulation lightning and split apart a tribulation thunderstorm!

He exuded unparalleled might as he rampaged across the battlefield, his blows tearing through the skies and shattering the land. The aura radiating from him was as vast as an abyss, as oppressive as a celestial prison, devouring all fortune that lay before him.

Minutes passed.

The majestic world of tribulation thunder and lightning was now riddled with gaping voids and devastation.

However, as chilling roars echoed through the void, towering palaces and grand pavilions forged from tribulation lightning rose one after another.

These structures were all wreathed in blazing tribulation flames, unleashing a torrent of devastating divine weapons, including spears, bells, seals, flying swords, horsetail whisks, treasured bottles...

Each artifact pulsed with an ominous tribulation aura, its power unfathomable. A single strike from any of them carried the destructive force of a sixth realm Emperor!

If an ordinary third realm Emperor faced this tribulation, they likely would have been obliterated in an instant, their body and soul vanishing like dust.

Lin Xun's unstoppable momentum was finally halted, struck by a barrage of devastating blows.

Within moments, his flesh was torn open, his body drenched in blood, his muscles and bones battered, leaving him in a dire state.

This was the Illusory Mystery World Tribulation, an earthshaking tribulation that targeted supreme Emperors!

Despite that, Lin Xun seemed oblivious to the injuries ravaging his body, his eyes burned with an unyielding fighting spirit and his expression was as resolute and calm as ever.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

He charged forward like a demon god. Though gravely wounded, his power and might did not diminish. Instead, he only grew stronger as the battle raged on, his aura shaking the vast expanse of the universe.

From his early rise to fame in the Ziyao Empire, to his battles across the Ancient Wasteland Domain, to his conquests throughout the starry sky...he had overcome countless tribulations. Some were so bizarre and unprecedented that nothing could faze him now.

No one understood better than him the meaning of nirvana in destruction and the miracle of transformation between life and death!

Thus, during this tribulation, even as he faced unpredictable dangers and suffered grievous wounds, his state of mind remained unwavering and unshaken.

“Kill!”

Between heaven and earth, Lin Xun’s voice echoed like thunder, his long hair billowing around him. Like an inextinguishable flame, he broke through one deadly tribulation after another, bathed in blood as he battled on.

Amid the raging tribulation and endless clashes, his cultivation, essence, qi, and spirit surged and transformed at an astonishing pace...

After stepping into the door of the Emperor Stage, each breakthrough became several times more difficult than the last, with every realm proving more dangerous and arduous than the one before.

However, at the same time, with every breakthrough, his strength underwent significant changes, earth-shattering transformations!

It had been less than ten years since Lin Xun became a supreme Emperor in the Nirvana of Transcendence. In this short span of time, he had made breakthroughs one after another and was now even overcoming the heavenly tribulation of the fourth realm Emperor Stage. His rate of advancement could be described as unprecedented, astonishing beyond comparison.

A full day later, Lin Xun’s aura trembled violently as he unleashed his full potential, pushing the profound mysteries of the Great Dao Furnace Art to its absolute limit.

Boom!

Within the world of tribulation thunder and lightning, it was as if a colossal abyss had emerged, devouring the raging torrents of destruction from all directions with unstoppable force.

Mountains, rivers, earth, void, light, rain, thunder, lightning...everything was consumed by the abyss like dust in a storm.

Soon, the abyss grew larger and larger, as if threatening to devour the very heavens!

Above the Uncertain Blood Sea, in the distance, Big Yellow, Qing Ying and the other old monsters waited anxiously, their hearts pounding in their chests.

No matter how long they had lived or how high their cultivation had reached, this was the first time they had witnessed a supreme Emperor undergoing the Illusory Mystery World Tribulation.

The sheer destructive aura of the tribulation was suffocating. Their hair stood on end, and they found it impossible to contain their fear.

They were terrified!

In truth, if they had been the ones facing the tribulation, they weren't sure they would have lasted this long.

"This tribulation is becoming more and more terrifying. I wonder how that kid is holding up..." Big Yellow muttered, worry thick in its voice. A full day had passed, and the tribulation continued to rage on with ever-growing ferocity, as if it would never end.

Just then—Boom!

The heaven and earth quaked, and the sea churned violently.

A scene beyond imagination unfolded before the eyes of Big Yellowed, Qing Ying and the others.

The Illusory Mystery World Tribulation erupted with a deafening explosion. In an instant, it was torn apart, crushed, and devoured by a colossal abyss that surged forth!

The true Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer!

Chapter 2307 Attend Blood Dome Mountain Meeting Alone

The tribulation thunder and lightning that filled the sky were all swallowed by the abyss. From afar, it looked as though a massive portion of the sky had been consumed, leaving behind an awe-inspiring and terrifying spectacle.

As Big Yellow, Qing Ying, and the others stared in stunned disbelief, the abyss that had devoured all the tribulation lightning suddenly buzzed, letting out a series of deep, resounding roars, before slowly transforming into Lin Xun's figure.

He stood tall in the void, each pore on his body spewing out blinding lightning essence and the aura around him was as vast and boundless as a rainbow streaking across heavens, seemingly encompassing the entire world.

Like a supreme divine being, he cast his gaze over the universe.

"Pervading Mystery Realm!"

Some elders of Copper Sparrow House murmured in amazement. The earth-shattering tribulation had been so terrifying that just witnessing it had sent them trembling.

Yet Lin Xun had faced it head-on, transformed into an abyss, and devoured it in one breath!

"That's no ordinary fourth realm Emperor Stage." Big Yellow's eyes gleamed with a sharp, knowing light.

The fourth realm Emperor Stage was known as Pervading Mystery. Upon reaching this level, one's True Self Emperor World was akin to the embodiment of all mysteries, capable of deriving boundless origin power from the heavens and earth.

However, Lin Xun's was clearly different!

Big Yellow even suspected that after stepping into this realm, Lin Xun's foundation and strength had reached an unprecedented level, and perhaps even enough to contend with Emperor Ancestors!

Rumble—

The rumbling thunder gradually faded and the dao light surrounding Lin Xun also withdrew, as if all its brilliance had been reined in, returning to a state of profound simplicity—ethereal and tranquil.

Drifting downward, he entered a meditative state, focusing on consolidating his newfound strength after the breakthrough.

Surpassing the tribulation had once again transformed his power, elevating it beyond what it had been before. The most evident change was the appearance of a beautiful mystic light within his True Self Emperor World. It was like the origin power of the world, imbuing the entire world with an unprecedented vitality.

In addition, his spirit, will, physique, and strength had also reached new heights. His bones, acupoints, flesh, and blood had become flawless, radiant and translucent, emanating a mysterious glow that made him appear almost otherworldly.

Five days later, Lin Xun emerged from meditation, and as his eyes opened, a mysterious dao light flickered within them, resembling the first light of dawn when heaven and earth first formed.

Nearby, Big Yellow and Qing Ying, who had been waiting, immediately stepped forward and informed him of the invitation from Yu Kunzi, the leader of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect.

"Blood Dome Mountain?" Lin Xun frowned. "Where is that?"

Qing Ying explained, "It's a sacred mountain located ninety thousand miles away from the ancestral land of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, also the site where the second Calamity of Ruin once broke out."

According to her, Blood Dome Mountain had been tainted by the power of the Calamity of Ruin and had since become an eerie and strange place. For countless years, it had remained enshrouded in dense mist that never dissipated.

The mountain had long been regarded as a forbidden zone. Any cultivator below the Emperor Stage was unable to set foot on it, while Emperors found it impossible to do much as damage a single blade of grass upon its surface.

Even Emperor-grade weapons were utterly ineffective against it.

Moreover, due to the dense fog, even the spirit sense of an Emperor Ancestor was restricted to a range of a mere thousand feet.

Over the years, many powerful Emperors had attempted to claim and refine the mountain, but without exception, they all failed.

Given these circumstances, Qing Ying was convinced that Yu Kunzi's choice to meet Lin Xun at Blood Dome Mountain was done with ulterior motives. The fact that the mountain was shrouded in thick fog and suppressed spirit sense made it an ideal location for an ambush!

Lin Xun simply smiled and said, "It's just a meeting, not a battle. Maybe the old man just wants to have a chat?"

Big Yellow snorted, "Even an idiot can tell this is a trap. Don't tell me you actually plan to go?"

"Why not? Since they've gone to such trouble, they must have assembled all the forces they believe are capable of suppressing and killing me. But that also means a perfect opportunity for us to wipe them out in a single strike. No need to scour the lands for them, this one battle will be enough to bring this to an end!"

Lin Xun added, "Besides...it's about time the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and the Earth Treasury Realm paid the price for everything they've done."

The present him, with his trump cards and his cultivation, feared nothing in the Ancient Nebula Underworld!

“Then I’ll go with you,” Big Yellow declared.

Lin Xun shook his head. “Big Yellow, take Little Five to the Holy Illumination Ancestral Mountain and seal it off with the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array.”

In an instant, Big Yellow and Qing Ying’s eyes lit up.

Holy Illumination Ancestral Mountain was the heart of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect. Lin Xun’s arrangement made it clear that he wasn’t just going to meet Yu Kunzi, but instead he was planning a devastating strike!

“Alright!” Big Yellow agreed without hesitation. With Xi by Lin Xun’s side, the dog had no worries about his safety.

Instead, the thought of this counterattack filled it with excitement. It couldn’t wait to get started.

“Young Master, isn’t this trip too risky?” Qing Ying voiced her concern.

Lin Xun smiled and shook his head. “Miss Qing Ying and everyone, await our news here.”

Whether it was to avenge Copper Sparrow House or to settle old grudges, he had been waiting years for this moment!

.....

Blood Dome Mountain was shrouded in mist year-round.

Over the years, countless powerful figures had tried to dispel it, but without exception, they all failed.

At the summit, eight figures stood tall, led by Yu Kunzi of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect. Even the dense mist failed to obscure their radiance.

Among them were men and women. Some were wreathed in lightning, others glowed with divine dao light, while a few exuded dazzling majesty or were surrounded by blazing clouds. Their presence alone was enough to shake the heavens, and the Emperor might emanating from them made the air feel suffocating.

Yu Kunzi was especially dazzling. His temple bore streaks of white, his daoist robes were simple and unadorned, yet he was the focal point of the gathering.

Just by standing there, his presence overshadowed the others.

This was the power of the leader of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect. He was an eighth realm Emperor, only a step away from breaking through to the ninth realm, the Ancestor Reversion Realm.

“Sect Leader Yu Kunzi, Great Emperor Fanyun, Great Emperor Taiyin, Battle Emperor Jiubao... The Holy Illumination Ancient Sect has actually dispatched seven Emperor elders to accompany Yu Kunzi. They are all supreme-level giants, this shows just how seriously they are taking Emperor Daoyuan.”

At the foot of the mountain, someone sighed in awe.

Countless eyes were fixed on the mountain, hearts pounding. The eight figures standing atop the mountain could be considered the most authoritative force in the Ancient Nebula Underworld. Other than the Earth Treasury Realm, their combined might was enough to flatten all opposition.

“I wonder how many hidden forces are lying in wait around Blood Dome Mountain...” someone speculated. “If it’s just to deal with Emperor Daoyuan alone, those gathered here should be more than enough, but if Emperor Daoyuan arrives with the elders of Copper Sparrow House, then the outcome is far from certain.”

“Since Yu Kunzi personally arranged this meeting, he must have taken every precaution and is confident in his preparations. The real question is does Emperor Daoyuan dare to show up?”

All around Blood Dome Mountain, murmurs and discussions filled the air. Ever since word of Yu Kunzi's invitation spread, the mountain had become the center of the world's attention. Now, countless cultivators had already gathered in the surrounding areas, waiting for the confrontation to unfold.

Yet, as time passed, Lin Xun remained absent, and many began to suspect that he had chosen to withdraw, lacking the courage to come.

After all, the meeting could easily turn into a death trap!

Many people present knew that if they were in Lin Xun's place, they wouldn't dare to come either.

At that moment, a thunderous rumble echoed across the void as a divine rainbow streaked toward Blood Dome Mountain at an astonishing speed.

Shua!

As it neared the mountain, the rainbow abruptly straightened and condensed into a tall, ethereal figure. Clad in a flowing moon-white robe, he stood there, transcendent like an immortal.

"Emperor Daoyuan!"

"He actually came!"

The silence shattered as a wave of commotion rippled through the gathered cultivators. Countless gazes locked onto the lone figure, filled with astonishment and curiosity.

"Just you?"

Atop the mountain, Yu Kunzi and other high-ranking figures of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect took notice of Lin Xun immediately, but they were visibly surprised.

Lin Xun had come alone!

"I alone am enough." Lin Xun's voice was calm and his gaze indifferent as he looked toward Blood Dome Mountain. His lone silhouette radiated an unparalleled majesty in everyone's sight.

He had come alone to the meeting!

His courage alone was enough to shake countless hearts and carve this moment into history.

Compared to Yu Kunzi's overwhelming display of power, Lin Xun's solitary arrival highlighted his unparalleled courage.

"Hmph! You've got guts, but do you dare to step onto the mountaintop and have a proper chat?" A stern, imposing man wreathed in lightning spoke, his deep voice resounding like a clap of thunder.

"Why wouldn't I?" Lin Xun chuckled, his robes billowing as he ascended into the sky.

Blood Dome Mountain loomed ten thousand feet high, its jagged peaks piercing the clouds. A strange forbidden power veiled its slopes, shrouding the landscape in an eerie mist that obscured all sight and blocked all spirit sense.

No one knew whether deadly ambushes or death traps were hidden in the depths of the mountain.

Despite the unknown, Lin Xun showed no hesitation. His figure drifted effortlessly upwards through the mist. His calm and leisurely demeanor left countless onlookers in awe.

Yu Kunzi and the others furrowed their brows. For most of them, this was their first time meeting the legendary Emperor Daoyuan in person. Based on Lin Xun's confidence alone, they knew he was not someone easy to deal with.

“You are a successor of Fangchun Mountain, yet you are standing up for Copper Sparrow House. Emperor Daoyuan, do you truly believe that no one in the Ancient Nebula Underworld can suppress you?” A woman in regal purple attire spoke coldly. Her flawless beauty was like ice and jade, while crimson dao light coiled around her like divine chains, both dazzling and menacing.

Lin Xun, standing atop the peak a thousand feet away from everyone else, swept a calm gaze over Yu Kunzi and the others before replying indifferently, “Perhaps there is someone in this world who can suppress me, but it certainly isn’t any of you.”

“Hmph, arrogant!” someone scoffed.

“Lin Daoyuan, you shouldn’t have come alone. This meeting was not arranged merely for you,” another figure spoke ominously.

At that moment, the eight formidable figures, including Yu Kunzi, locked their overwhelming aura onto Lin Xun. The pressure they exuded was beyond terrifying.

Ordinary Emperors would have been frightened into submission already.

Unexpectedly, Lin Xun seemed unfazed. “Enough with the nonsense. Since you invited me here, state your purpose. I don’t have time to waste on you.”

His dismissive tone and complete lack of concern made the influential figures of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect frown and a flicker of cold killing intent flashed within their eyes.

Chapter 2308 Unstoppable Force Sweeps the Battlefield

Yu Kunzi smiled faintly and said, “Lin Daoyuan, I invited you here to present you with two choices: Either submit to our Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, accept a spirit restriction upon your soul and vow to never betray us...or...

“Die!”

When Yu Kunzi uttered the final word, his eyes were terrifyingly calm and cold, like a god passing judgement on a mortal’s fate.

“Neither you nor the entire Holy Illumination Ancient Sect have the qualifications to make such demands of me.” Lin Xun chuckled.

“You are as stubborn as they say.” Yu Kunzi snorted, his voice devoid of emotion.

“The world believes that Blood Dome Mountain has been tainted with the power of the Calamity of Ruin, rendering it indestructible. But after scouring countless ancient records and training atop this peak for thousands of years, I have uncovered the truth. It is an invincible weapon. Now, I will show you the profound secrets of its laws!”

As he spoke, his eyes crackled with a terrifying light, like bolts of divine lightning.

Chi!

The void trembled and split apart under his gaze as if he had launched two streaks of lightning. Chilling thunderous rumbles echoed through the heavens.

“I’ll ask you one last time. Which path will you choose?”

Yu Kunzi’s long hair fluttered as the lightning in his eyes grew even fiercer. A mighty aura surged from him, expanding rapidly and engulfing the heavens and the earth.

The peak of Blood Dome Mountain turned eerily still. Even the air seemed frozen in place.

The mist hung in absolute stillness.

Yu Kunzi stood tall as if Blood Dome Mountain was his domain and all its powers were under his command.

If other Emperors stood here, they would be overwhelmed with horror. They would find themselves unable to tap into the power of heaven and earth, unable to connect with the power of the great dao, as if they had been cast down into the mortal realm!

This was the mysterious power of Blood Dome Mountain. For countless years, no Emperors had been able to disturb even a blade of grass on this mountain because it was imbued with secret law power. This very force was also what connected it to the second Calamity of Ruin.

“Sect Leader, we’re just dealing with Lin Daoyuan, do we really need to use the power of Blood Dome Mountain?” someone scoffed, his tone laced with disdain.

The other old monsters cast their gaze upon Lin Xun, their eyes filled with scorn, as if they were already looking at a corpse.

The Holy Illumination Ancient Sect had meticulously planned this meeting, hoping to not only eliminate Lin Xun, but also wipe out the remaining forces of Copper Sparrow House.

The only surprise was that Lin Xun had come alone.

“No matter what, he is a supreme Emperor. Not long ago, he single-handedly massacred over a dozen Emperors at Uncertain Blood Sea, including Skyborne Sword Emperor and Buddha Master Tiandu, both eighth realm Emperors. Do not underestimate him.”

Yu Kunzi then said indifferently, “Lin Daoyuan, it’s your turn to make a decision.”

“My decision is simple, you all must die.” Lin Xun's expression was calm and his gaze deep and unfathomable.

Mocking laughter erupted. At such a time, this guy still dares to be so defiant. Does he not realize the hopelessness of his situation? This is no different from seeking death.

Yu Kunzi also laughed, “Who will take this boy’s head?”

Power surged around him, his presence like that of a deity controlling life and death. Under his command, the power of Blood Dome Mountain tightened around Lin Xun like a great dao prison, seemingly sealing off all escape.

“I’ll do it.”

Immediately, a burly figure stepped forward, his body crackling with lightning laws.

Battle Emperor Jiubao, a seventh realm Emperor, had dominated the Ancient Nebula Underworld for countless years. His hands were stained with countless lives, and his fierceness was renowned.

Boom!

As he charged, a dazzling lightning blade tore through the air, unleashing endless dao light as it slashed toward Lin Xun, aiming to cut him in two.

The other old monsters of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect felt a twinge of regret. They had missed the chance to claim the glory of slaying Emperor Daoyuan.

However, a shocking scene unfolded before their eyes. With a crisp sword hum, the force of Blood Dome Mountain that had restrained Lin Xun ruptured like shattered shackles.

At the same time, a sword flashed in the sky.

Clang!

The dazzling lightning blade crumbled into a shower of scattered light.

Battle Emperor Jiubao, still mid-charge, was cleaved cleanly in two. His body split apart hundreds of feet away before being completely obliterated by the overwhelming tide of sword qi.

“That’s all?” Lin Xun sneered.

Commotion broke out. Yu Kunzi’s expression shifted dramatically, while the other old monsters trembled inwardly, their faces turning pale with shock.

How is this possible?!

No one had anticipated that Lin Xun would so effortlessly break free from the restraints of Blood Dome Mountain’s power.

Unbelievable.

They had no way of knowing that if Lin Xun had faced this suppression before forging the sword cauldron, he likely would have struggled to resist.

Now, even if Heavenly Emperor Shi himself, who wielded taboo law power, descended, he would be unable to suppress Lin Xun through such means alone.

The reason was simple: Lin Xun’s life-bound emperor weapon contained the Phoenix Flame of Order, a power that could contend with any force of law and order!

However, Yu Kunzi, as a master of a sect, remained unfazed. His voice rang out coldly.

“Condense!”

Rumble!

Blood Dome Mountain surged with terrifying waves of law power, strange and boundless, like a mighty torrent crashing down upon Lin Xun, seeking to suppress him completely.

Clearly, Yu Kunzi refused to believe that Lin Xun could resist the law power of Blood Dome Mountain.

Unfortunately, Lin Xun remained indifferent. With a casual sweep of his hand through the air, he uttered, "Destroy."

The sword cauldron roared, and a dao sword erupted forth.

A huge crack split through the fabric of Blood Dome Mountain's power in front of Lin Xun. The entire mountain trembled like rolling thunder, and then a breathtaking scene unfolded.

With Lin Xun at the center, a brilliant white line stretched for thousands of feet. On either side of the line, torrents of power raged like roaring waterfalls as they madly converged toward the center.

Yu Kunzi's face finally turned deathly pale.

Lin Xun's sword strike made him realize that he could no longer afford to rely on luck. The power of Blood Dome Mountain, his greatest trump card, was utterly ineffective against Lin Xun.

"Attack together!"

Even then Yu Kunzi remained calm and composed, his voice steady as he commanded, "Don't hold back at all, kill him with everything you have." He made a flourish with his sleeve.

Swoosh!

An unassuming azure sword shot out from his sleeve.

As the little sword reached midair, it instantly transformed into a monstrous ray of sword light. This brilliant azure sword light extended nearly thousands of feet from Yu Kunzi's crown across the mountain peak, like the divine blade of an ancient celestial being.

With the sword in hand, Yu Kunzi's presence transformed. He stood undisturbed, radiating an unshakable majesty, gazing down at Lin Xun as if he were an ant.

At the same time, the six other old monsters unleashed their full power, summoning their most formidable treasures and unleashing their ultimate secret techniques.

Boom!

On the summit of Blood Dome Mountain, Emperor might roiled, shaking the heavens and sending waves of terrifying energy crashing in all directions.

“Battle!” Lin Xun stepped forward, his eyes unwavering, devoid of fear. The sword cauldron roared as it soared.

The void trembled, energy of primal chaos surged, and in an instant, Lin Xun was completely enveloped in brilliant dao light, appearing like a divine being descending upon the earth.

Shua!

Yu Kunzi’s thousand-foot long sword ray slashed down from the sky, aiming straight for Lin Xun. Before the sword qi even arrived, frost spread across heaven and earth, withering all things and causing the great dao to tremble and collapse.

Every distant spectator turned pale with shock.

This single sword strike was enough to showcase the sheer terror of Sect Leader Yu Kunzi. His sword qi was boundless and mighty—so much so that even those of the same cultivation stage as him would not dare to face it head-on.

Yet, Lin Xun remained unfazed.

Radiant dao light bloomed from him, illuminating the world. With a single thought, a dao sword shot forth, meeting the incoming thousand-foot sword light in a direct clash.

Boom!

A deafening clang echoed like the tolling of an ancient bell, shaking the heavens and earth. A surge of destructive energy swept across the mountaintop, shrouding the battlefield in a cloud of white mist.

Then, an astonishing scene followed. The thousand-foot-long sword light shattered inch by inch beneath Lin Xun's sword strike, crumbling like a string of exploding firecrackers. In the end, even the unassuming little sword quivered violently, emitting a distressed buzz as if it could no longer endure the force.

Bang!

The sword blasted backward.

A muffled groan escaped Yu Kunzi's lips before he coughed up blood, his pupils contracting in disbelief.

Rumble!

At that moment, the attacks from the other powerful figures had already descended upon Lin Xun. However, as the sword cauldron roared and spun, it exuded an invincible and eternal power, capable of suppressing all of heaven.

With a series of deafening explosions, the incoming Emperor weapons were blasted backward, their light dimming, while the torrential waves of dao techniques collapsed like bubbles.

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron stood unshaken, like the sky itself!

The distant spectators were left utterly speechless. Some even felt as if they were dreaming.

In the blink of an eye, Emperor Daoyuan had injured Yu Kunzi, the leader of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, while simultaneously neutralizing the combined assault of six other Emperor old monsters!

How could his strength be this terrifying?

“So, you do have some capability after all.” Lin Xun’s voice carried an unmistakable tone of disdain.

As he spoke, his figure flickered, and five dao bodies emerged.

“Today, on the peak of Blood Dome Mountain, I shall settle this blood feud once and for all!”

Boom!

His long hair billowed in the wind, his figure as unshakable as the eternal sky. He launched an all-out onslaught. His five dao bodies charged toward their respective opponents.

Yu Kunzi and the others turned pale once more, but they dared not hesitate. Their only choice was to fight with all their might, as if their lives depended on it.

A grand battle erupted. Emperor might surged like a tidal wave, splitting the air, scattering the clouds and distorting the fabric of space.

The peak of Blood Dome Mountain was instantly plunged into chaos, a scene of utter destruction.

Yet, despite the combined efforts of Yu Kunzi and the seven other Emperor old monsters, they found themselves utterly outmatched against Lin Xun.

Within the span of three snaps of a finger.

Bang!

The sword cauldron roared into the sky before smashing into a woman at the sixth realm Emperor Stage. In an instant, she was engulfed in a blinding torrent of dao light and obliterated completely.

Within seven snaps of a finger.

The dao sword slashed through the air, tearing apart the siege of three Emperor weapons with ease. Before an old man at the seventh realm Emperor Stage could even react, the sword descended upon him, slicing through him. Fresh blood sprayed like a crimson waterfall across the sky.

Within ten snaps of a finger.

The five dao bodies moved in perfect unison, coordinating their attacks to kill an eighth realm Emperor.

All of a sudden, screams of agony rang through the sky, blood spewed everywhere, and raging torrents of dao light drowned everything in their path. The summit of Blood Dome Mountain had become a hellish purgatory.

Emperors fell like rain!

Lin Xun rampaged through the battlefield like an unstoppable storm, crushing all who stood in his way with absolute dominance. Despite only being a fourth realm Emperor, he slaughtered the old monsters as if they were powerless chickens!

His power was too overwhelming and domineering, like a force of absolute destruction. His sword cauldron was indomitable in attack and an impenetrable fortress in defense, leaving no weakness to exploit.

Nineteen snaps of a finger later.

Only Yu Kunzi remained. The other seven Emperors had all been killed on the spot!

It was not that they hadn't tried to resist, but instead the attacks were all too fast and too relentless, like a brutal massacre.

All their Emperor weapons, secret arts, and their life-saving trump cards were shattered, crushed and utterly erased as if they were mere paper!

Chapter 2309 Ancestor, Save Me

At the foot of Blood Dome Mountain, all those gathered were gripped with terror.

Moments ago, Yu Kunzi, the leader of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, led a formidable group of Emperor old antiques to stand guard atop the mountain. The lineup was so imposing that most believe that if Emperor Daoyuan dared to appear, he would be walking into his doom.

Some had even speculated that Emperor Daoyuan would never show up.

Contrary to their expectations, not only had Emperor Daoyuan arrived, but he also came alone, shattered the power of Blood Dome Mountain with overwhelming might, slaughtered a group of Emperors, and remained standing, utterly invincible!

This completely overturned people's understanding.

Atop the mountain, Yu Kunzi now stood alone.

"Yu Kunzi, at this point, why haven't you summoned reinforcements?" Lin Xun steadily advanced, his gaze sharp and menacing, his aura blanketing the sky.

Yu Kunzi took a deep breath and said aloud, "As you wish!"

Boom!

The moment his words fell, terrifying figures emerged from the mist-shrouded areas across Blood Dome Mountain, streaking toward the summit.

They were a group of black-robed monks, young and old, each exuding the boundless pressure of an Emperor.

Most striking was the old monk leading the group. One side of his body appeared withered and lifeless, while the other full of vigor, embodying the ever-changing cycle of withering and flourishing, life and death.

This was a terrifying old antique of immense status in the Earth Treasury Realm—Emperor Ancestor Kusheng!

Surrounding him were nine Emperors of the Buddhist dao from the Earth Treasury Realm, each commanding unparalleled influence across the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

Seeing this, Lin Xun halted his advance, his expression calm and unreadable, his deep eyes reflecting not a hint of surprise.

From the moment he had arrived at Blood Dome Mountain, he had already sensed the presence of other powerhouses in addition to Yu Kunzi and the others lurking within the mist.

So when Emperor Ancestor Kusheng and his group appeared, he was not surprised at all.

“The Earth Treasury Realm has also been lying in wait all along!”

Shocked gasps erupted at the foot of the mountain. The realization sent waves of disbelief through the crowd. None had imagined the Earth Treasury Realm would lay an ambush!

“If they were only dealing with Emperor Daoyuan, they wouldn’t have mobilized such a large force. I suspect the two giants, Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and Earth Treasury Realm, had already joined forces before this Blood Dome Mountain meeting. Their goal is to completely eradicate Emperor Daoyuan and the remaining forces of Copper Sparrow House. But no one expected that Emperor Daoyuan would come alone...”

“That seems to be the case.”

The discussions among the crowd were as heated as oil sizzling in a pan.

Meanwhile, atop Blood Dome Mountain.

As soon as Emperor Ancestor Kusheng and his group appeared, Yu Kunzi's expression darkened. A deep and unshakable gloom settled in his eyes.

According to the prior agreement between the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and the Earth Treasury Realm, the operation to suppress Lin Xun was supposed to be led by the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect.

Now, Yu Kunzi was the only one left from the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, and he was barely clinging to life!

How could he not feel humiliated?

The fact that he had to rely on Earth Treasury Realm's reinforcements only deepened his shame.

Emperor Ancestor Kusheng glanced at Yu Kunzi and chuckled, "Fellow Daoist Yu Kunzi, you should have lifted the restrictions on this mountain earlier and let us assist you, but...it's still not too late."

Yu Kunzi let out a cold snort, saying nothing. The humiliation in his heart only grew stronger.

His reason for holding the meeting on Blood Dome Mountain was that he had control over the secret laws of Blood Dome Mountain. With that power in his hands, he had even looked down on Emperor Ancestor Kusheng.

Now... It had been proven that the power of Blood Dome Mountain was completely useless against Lin Xun!

"It is indeed not too late. Besides you all, are there more?" Lin Xun spoke leisurely without showing a trace of fear.

Emperor Ancestor Kusheng was taken aback for a moment before he pointed at Lin Xun with a smile. "Haha, don't worry, little bastard, I'm here to free you from suffering."

Boom!

Before his words had fully settled, a purple-gold alms bowl shot into the air, unleashing billions of eerie black Buddha lights as it descended upon Lin Xun.

Alms Bowl of Endless Calamities!

This was Emperor Ancestor Kushen's lifebound treasure, which was said to be forged from the power of countless calamities and tribulations he had gathered throughout his life by refining the essence of the disasters he overcame and the evil spirits he had eradicated into his weapon.

It was said that once engulfed by the alms bowl, let alone ordinary Emperors, not even Emperor Ancestors of his generation could escape. They would be plunged into a tormenting abyss of tribulation and calamity, unable to live, unable to die, trapped in an endless cycle of suffering and forever eroded by its devastating power. It was a truly fearsome weapon.

The moment Emperor Ancestor Kusheng made his move, the entire battlefield stirred with anticipation.

Lin Xun's earlier overwhelming dominance had shaken all those below the Emperor Ancestor Stage to their core.

Emperor Ancestor Kusheng could now be regarded as their greatest pillar of support!

That old fox is indeed ruthless. He brought out his ultimate move the moment he attacked. Clearly, he has no intention of giving Lin Daoyuan the slightest chance to survive. Yu Kunzi's eyes flickered coldly.

The right to kill Lin Xun should have belonged to their Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, but now...he had been reduced to a spectator!

If today's events were to spread, the reputation and prestige of their Holy Illumination Ancient Sect would utterly plummet!

At this extremely tense moment—Bang!

A dreamlike, illusionary figure appeared in silence. With a gentle sweep of her fair, delicate hand, the alms bowl that was feared by all Emperors was sent hurtling backward, buzzing violently as if struck by a tremendous force.

Huh?

Emperor Ancestor Kusheng's pupils abruptly constricted.

At the same moment, Yu Kunzi and the other influential figures from the Earth Treasury Realm trembled, their expressions shifting dramatically. In unison, their gazes snapped toward the ethereal figure that had materialized out of nowhere.

It was of course Xi.

"This old bastard is in such a hurry to die. Elder, I'll leave him to you," Lin Xun said casually.

Xi nodded, and in a flash, radiant light cascaded like a dream, weaving into a tapestry of law-like shadows that streaked toward Emperor Ancestor Kusheng.

"Suppress!" Emperor Ancestor Kusheng roared.

A surge of divine light, embodying the cycle of withering and flourishing, erupted from him, condensing into a blend of black and white. The might of an Emperor Ancestor was unleashed like never before.

The sky quaked violently.

At the same time, the Alms Bowl of Endless Calamities projected a strange purgatory-like scene, forming an impenetrable barrier ahead.

However, Xi simply extended her palm.

Bang!

The purgatory illusion shattered like fragile fabric, and the Alms Bowl of Endless Calamities let out a piercing wail before being blasted across the void with a thunderous crash.

Blood trickled from the corner of Emperor Ancestor Kusheng's lips.

Yu Kunzi and the others turned ashen-faced. They had placed their hopes on Emperor Ancestor Kusheng, believing him to be their strongest pillar of support. Yet, in the very first exchange, he already showed signs of defeat!

Who was this woman?!

Shua!

Before they could even fathom the answer, Lin Xun had already made his move. The sword cauldron glowed brilliantly, roaring as it tore through the void. A dao sword slashed forth, leaving behind a dazzling rainbow of sword light spanning thousands of feet.

"Quick, attack together!" Yu Kunzi bellowed.

There was no need for Yu Kunzi's reminder, as the Emperors of Earth Treasury Realm reacted instantly.

Rumble!

Some radiated the imposing majesty of wrathful Vajra guardian, others stood like Skanda subduing demons, some exuded the solemnity of the Buddha descending upon the world, while others embodied the compassion of Bodhisattvas with lowered brows...

Countless Emperors weapons whizzed into the sky, wreathed in black Buddha light including prayer beads, horsetail whisks, lanterns, ancient scrolls, lotus seeds, rulers, wooden fish...

There was a dazzling array, each one gleaming with divine radiance.

At the same time, torrents of divine power from various dao techniques erupted, engulfing Blood Dome Mountain and distorting the fabric of heaven and earth.

The siege was beyond terrifying. Even ghosts and gods would tremble, and all living beings would be seized with fear.

However, what kind of person was Lin Xun now? He had battled across the True Dragon World and the Celestial Phoenix World, with countless Emperors perishing at his hands.

Even mighty Emperor Ancestors had fallen before him, let alone a group of beings far beneath that level.

Then—

A sword roar thundered through the battlefield as the dao sword swept forth, crushing everything in its path. Emperor weapons shattered and dao techniques crumbled as it advanced unhindered.

In front of Lin Xun, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron blazed with divine radiance and the five dao bodies surged forward, fighting in perfect synchronization with his true body.

Suddenly, that unstoppable momentum erupted once more.

Pu! Pu!

Within moments, two seventh realm Emperors from Earth Treasury Realm were slain. One was beheaded by the dao sword, his body and spirit utterly obliterated, and the other was crushed by Lin Xun's fist, exploding midair in a spray of blood.

Lin Xun's onslaught grew even more unstoppable, as if he was truly invincible, radiating absolute supremacy. His every move exuded an oppressive might that sent his enemies into utter collapse.

Let alone besieging and suppressing him, the Emperors would not even stand a chance against Lin Xun in direct combat!

Rumble!

Blood sprayed through the air, thunder rumbled, and the peak of Blood Dome Mountain was plunged into a scene of utter chaos—violent, turbulent, and apocalyptic.

The distant spectators had never witnessed such carnage before. Emperors fell like rain, their blood dyeing the sky. They were shaken to the core, their scalps tingling and their minds thrown into disarray.

It made them wonder if an ancient god of war had returned to the world.

And Lin Xun who was marching forward on the battlefield like an unstoppable force was undoubtedly the most dazzling amidst the carnage.

Pu!

Pu!

Pu!

As time passed, Emperors fell one after another, their blood staining the heavens.

They fought desperately, but in the end it was futile. Some attempted to flee, only to be killed the moment they turned.

Lin Xun had no intention of letting a single one escape alive!!

Before long, only Yu Kunzi and an eighth realm Emperor from Earth Treasury Realm remained. However, their faces were drained of color, contorted with shock and terror.

At this point in the battle, dozens of Emperors had fallen at Lin Xun's hand, yet none had managed to land even the slightest injury on him.

On the contrary, his momentum had only grown stronger!

Boom!

The sword cauldron roared forward, bearing down upon the Earth Treasury Realm Emperor. His expression twisted in desperation as he cried frantically, "Old Ancestor, save me—"

His voice was shrill with fear.

Boom!

Just then, a deafening explosion rang from the depths of the clouds. Blood rained down like a storm, and a shattered treasure plummeted like a dying star.

Upon a closer look, it was the Alms Bowl of Endless Calamities! However, it was broken beyond repair, its brilliance completely extinguished!

Furthermore, Emperor Ancestor Kusheng was nowhere to be seen.

Amidst the drifting smoke and settling dust, Xi's beautiful and ethereal figure descended from the sky, and her voice was as cold as frost, "Your Ancestor can't save you."

The eighth realm Emperor's eyes widened in horror, his heart sinking into despair.

It has not been long but the old Ancestor has already been killed?!

Just as this thought came into his mind.

Boom!

The sword cauldron, as dazzling as the blazing sun, crashed down. His so-called indestructible body was shattered into pieces, sending blood spraying high into the sky.

Chapter 2310 Calamity of Ruin

A thick scent of blood filled the air.

At the peak of Blood Dome Mountain, only Yu Kunzi remained.

The atmosphere was deathly still.

Lin Xun paused his attack and said, "Now, I'll also give you two choices."

Yu Kunzi's expression flickered between pale and livid. Indescribable humiliation and sorrow was surging in his heart. He was the high and mighty leader of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, a ruler-like being in the Ancient Nebula Underworld, but now, he had fallen to this desperate state, powerless to control his own fate.

"Speak." His voice was hoarse and low.

At the foot of the mountain, the gathered cultivators couldn't help but sigh inwardly.

It had been a massacre. Emperors were cut down like mere blades of grass. If they had not witnessed with their own eyes, who would have believed that Emperor Daoyuan, a fourth realm Emperor, could wield such monstrous power?

Now, even a figure as lofty as Yu Kunzi had no choice but to bow his head!

“First, tell me the secret to controlling the power of this mountain, and I will grant you a complete corpse and let it remain in this world.”

As soon as Lin Xun spoke, Yu Kunzi let out a furious laugh, “I knew it!”

He finally understood why Lin Xun had spared him when he had countless opportunities to strike during the battle.

It turned out that he was after the secret behind Blood Dome Mountain’s law power!

Lin Xun’s expression remained indifferent as he continued, “The second option is I’ll kill you and extract everything I need from your spirit.”

Both choices represented death. It was just a question of whether it was with dignity or disgrace.

Yu Kunzi’s chest heaved up and down, an unspeakable sense of humiliation gripping him.

For countless years, he had ruled the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect like a deity above all, looking down upon the world with an air of supreme authority. Who would have thought that he would suffer like today as if cast down from the heavens into the mortal realm?

After a long silence, he suddenly raised his head, his bloodshot eyes burning with hatred as hissed hoarsely, “Even if I die, the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect will stand, and you, Lin Daoyuan...you will meet your end sooner or later!”

Lin Xun said aloud, “Ten thousand miles from here lies the Holy Illumination Ancestral Mountain. At this moment, I might as well tell you that it has likely already been surrounded and sealed off.”

“What?!” Yu Kunzi’s eyes widened in disbelief. “Impossible. In the Ancient Nebula Underworld, who could possibly lay siege to our Holy Illumination Ancient Sect?”

Lin Xun continued, "I've said what I needed to say. Whether you believe it or not is irrelevant. Now, it's time for you to make your decision."

Yu Kunzi's face twisted with fury and his eyes burned with hatred as he glared at Lin Xun. "Lin Daoyuan, you will suffer retribution!"

Shua!

Xi moved like a phantom. In an instant, she appeared before Yu Kunzi, her delicate hand closing around his throat.

Unfortunately, it was too late. The vitality in Yu Kunzi's body drained away like receding tides. His flesh and blood withered, his body shriveled and turned to dust, scattering through Xi's fingers in just a few breaths.

"He killed himself." Xi stated.

Lin Xun was stunned for a moment, then said, "That old fellow had some backbone, but he doesn't realize that even without him, I can still uncover the secrets of this mountain."

As he spoke, he first cleared the battlefield, collecting the spoils one by one. Then, shifting his focus to Blood Dome Mountain beneath his feet, he summoned the sword cauldron.

Buzz!

The dao sword shot out from the sword cauldron like a streak of lightning, wreathed in the purple Phoenix Flame of Order, radiating an obscure and mysterious energy.

Lin Xun instilled his spirit sense into the sword, allowing the aura of the Phoenix Flame of Order to spread across the entire Blood Dome Mountain.

Moments later.

Through his spirit sense, he detected strange and chilling waves of law power swirling at the mountain's core.

It was the aura of the Calamity of Ruin!

In an instant, Lin Xun realized that this strange law power was identical to the Calamity of Ruin when the Nirvana of Transcendence descended upon the world.

However, the law power within Blood Dome Mountain was far weaker, unable to compare to the law power in the Nirvana of Transcendence.

Lin Xun fell into deep thought.

The first Calamity of Ruin had caused the Dark Hidden Purgatory to condense in the Dark Lair.

The second Calamity of Ruin erupted near Blood Dome Mountain, triggering strange transformations. No one below the Emperor Stage could set foot on it, an eternal mist enshrouded the peak, and every blade of grass and plant became indestructible!

The third Calamity of Ruin led to the descent of the Nirvana of Transcendence...

This comparison made Lin Xun realize that the law power within Blood Dome Mountain was most likely a remnant of the Calamity of Ruin's power.

More importantly, it was very likely to be an origin power of the starry sky world just like how it was in the Nirvana of Transcendence!

With this thought, Lin Xun recalled his mysterious experience of comprehending and controlling the law power within the Nirvana of Transcendence. Suddenly, an idea struck him.

Swoosh!

His spirit sense surged into the depths of Blood Dome Mountain, attempting to grasp and comprehend its law power.

For any other Emperor, even an Emperor Ancestor, this would have been an impossible feat. Most would struggle to even perceive this law power, let alone comprehend it.

The reason was that Blood Dome Mountain was shrouded in an impenetrable aura of law power, which blocked off all spirit sense.

However, Lin Xun bypassed this obstruction using the power of the Phoenix Flame of Order within the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. Only with this unique power did he gain the opportunity to touch upon this profound and mysterious force.

After the time it took to burn an incense stick, Lin Xun withdrew his spirit sense. He remained silent for a moment before suddenly raising his hand.

Boom!

The thousand-foot-tall Blood Dome Mountain beneath him erupted into chaos, its foundation collapsing in a massive torrent of crumbling rocks and soil.

Terrified cries rang out from the surrounding areas as countless figures scrambled to evade the sudden destruction.

“You’ve been watching the show all this time and still won’t leave? Do you not want to live anymore?” Lin Xun’s indifferent voice reverberated across the heavens.

In an instant, the experts lurking in the vicinity dared not remain any longer and bolted in all directions, vanishing without a trace.

At the same time, as Lin Xun clenched his fingers, a ball of gray light emerged from the void falling into his palm.

“Elder, this is the origin law power left behind after the second Calamity of Ruin. It contains the secrets of the calamity itself.”

As Lin Xun spoke, he casually handed the ball of law power, something that would drive any Emperor made with desire, to Xi.

Xi was visibly surprised, “You’re giving this to me?”

Lin Xun smiled. “Over the years, I have been very fortunate to have you by my side, protecting me, guiding me, and helping me navigate countless crises. Now that I finally have the chance to repay you, I hope you won’t refuse it.” His voice was very sincere.

From the time he was a young boy in Feiyun Village, when he first acquired the Omega Secret-Realm, Xi had been with him.

Ziyao Empire, Return Dominion, Blood Kill Battlefield, Ancient Wasteland Domain, Ancient Nebula Road, Ancient Nebula Underworld, True Dragon World, Celestial Phoenix World...

Through countless trials and endless journeys, only Xi had remained by his side.

Perhaps it was because of the Omega Secret-Realm that their fates were intertwined, but Lin Xun knew well how much he owed her.

Unfortunately, no treasure or fortune he had accumulated over the years could truly repay what she had done for him.

Now that an opportunity finally presented itself, he of course wouldn’t hold back.

To others, wielding the power of laws and order meant possessing the very foundation to rule the world. The power was beyond imagination.

For example, Nameless Esteemed Emperor and Heavenly Emperor Shi both wielded such power.

However, to Lin Xun, the law power left behind by the second Calamity of Ruin was nothing compared to what Xi had done for him!

Xi hesitated because she understood far better than Lin Xun the rarity and significance of such power. Although the starry sky was incredibly vast and boundless, law power...was incomparably scarce. Throughout history, only a handful of individuals had ever been fortunate enough to obtain such miraculous power.

"Please accept it," Lin Xun urged with a smile. Without waiting for a response, he gently placed the ball of law power into Xi's hands.

As their fingertips lightly brushed, Lin Xun only felt a warmth—smooth and soft like jade—without sensing anything unusual.

However, Xi recoiled as if struck by lightning. Her usually poised and graceful figure even trembled slightly, leaving Lin Xun staring at her in bewilderment.

Xi quickly realized she had overreacted. Taking a moment to compose herself, she spoke stiffly, "Then...thank you."

Her cold, clear voice carried an unfamiliar softness, like a warm spring breeze sweeping across frozen ice, refreshing and subtly stirring the soul.

Lin Xun smiled and said, "Elder, given the bond between us, there's no need for thanks. If there's ever anything I can do for you in the future, I'll do my best to help."

Xi cast him a sidelong glance, then suddenly smirked, "Little guy, don't think that a mere law power is enough to make me risk my life for you. You're still far from repaying that debt."

After a brief pause, she added as if giving him a warning, “Also, I’ve watched you grow up, so don’t get any strange ideas.”

With that, she turned into a streak of light and vanished into the Omega Secret-Realm.

Lin Xun stood there, stunned. What strange ideas? Elder Xi’s words...

...are intriguing...

Shaking his head with a smile, Lin Xun turned and strode away.

It was time to reunite with Big Yellow!

.....

Holy Illumination Ancestral Mountain, the fortress of the dark giant Holy Illumination Ancient Sect.

Since ancient times, this mountain had been revered as a ‘sacred’ place by countless beings in the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

Nightfall.

Buzz!

With a ripple of obscure restriction energy, Little Five collapsed to the ground, panting heavily, as if he had just been relieved of an immense burden. “It’s done!” he gasped.

Holy Illumination Ancestral Mountain was towering and majestic, its range stretching endlessly across the land, but its mountain gate was located on a single sacred peak of breathtaking beauty and steep cliffs. It was called Heaven Illumination Peak.

Beyond its mountain gate lay a vast secret realm of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, where generations of disciples resided and cultivated.

In the early morning, Big Yellow led Little Five here and they reached Heaven Illumination Peak without attracting any attention.

Those countless layers of defenses and patrol checkpoints were nothing to Big Yellow and Little Five.

One was capable of single handedly battling three Emperor Ancestors, shaking the heavens with his might.

The other was an array spirit, whose ability to dismantle restrictions was as effortless as drinking water and eating food. Together, their coordination was seamless. From beginning to end, not a single soul noticed their presence.

However, setting up the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array was a complicated and tremendous task. Adding to that, sealing off the mountain gate of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect entirely was also no easy feat. Little Five only finally succeeded in completing the array after exhausting all his energy.

Big Yellow rushed over and said eagerly, "What are you waiting for? Activate the great array and kill them all."

Little Five, utterly exhausted, rolled his eyes and slumped onto the ground, groaning weakly, "Forget killing the enemy, you're going to kill me first at this rate."