

Prodigies 2321

Chapter 2321 Abandoned Star Field

A day later.

The news of Earth Treasury Realm's destruction spread, setting off another monstrous uproar that shook the entire Ancient Nebula Underworld.

First it had been Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, and now it was Earth Treasury Realm!

These two Dark Giants, who had dominated the Underworld for eons, had crumbled in less than a month's time and were wiped from the face of the earth!

This was undoubtedly inconceivable.

The inherent power structure of the Underworld since the beginning of time was completely overturned today!

Shock, horror, awe, fear, disbelief...all kinds of emotions flooded every nook of the Underworld.

This was no different from a sudden change of weather!

The name of the person who had completed this impossible feat, Emperor Daoyuan, became a legend that cut through the darkness, leaving a deep mark in the minds of countless beings.

"Throughout the ages, there have been many Great Emperors, but only Emperor Daoyuan has reached this stage on the supreme path. He also trampled on two of the Three Dark Giants and is now standing above the Underworld!"

"From today onwards, Emperor Daoyuan is the sole dominator of the Underworld!"

"His name shall be recorded in the annals and shake this world for generations to come!"

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All sorts of laments and exclamations resounded vigorously throughout the Underworld.

Under such an atmosphere, the numerous nations, cities, and Earth Treasury temples in the territory of Earth Treasury Realm were eradicated to the last one!

This great change coupled with the previous one in the territory of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect transformed the entire structure of the Underworld.

For all that, countless people were puzzled by the fact that Copper Sparrow House had never taken this opportunity to expand their territory!

As a result, the remnant forces of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and Earth Treasury Realm as well as their territories had been in a state of turmoil without a leader.

This seemed very unusual, but people with great experience were able to figure out the reason at a glance.

Heavenly Emperor Shi and the master of Copper Sparrow House had disappeared in the Kunlun Dominion, their current states still unknown. Given these circumstances, Copper Sparrow House needed to keep lying low!

Otherwise, in the event that Heavenly Emperor Shi returned to the Ancient Nebula Road and learned of the destruction of Earth Treasury Realm and Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, it would definitely face a huge disaster.

However, although Copper Sparrow House didn't take over what had been left by Earth Treasury Realm and Holy Illumination Ancient Sect to expand itself, no one else in the current Underworld dared to covet those territories!

Anyone with a brain would understand why this was the case. With Emperor Daoyuan still around, who had the guts to get their hands on his trophies?

If they did, then they were definitely tired of living!

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Ten days later, in Earth Treasury Realm.

Lin Xun, Xi, Big Yellow, Qing Ying, and a group of Copper Sparrow House's elders had gathered.

“Lord, after these two conquests, you are already the deserved uncrowned lord of the Underworld. Under your leadership, Copper Sparrow House will surely usher in a heyday that has never been seen in its history,” said an elder excitedly.

“That’s right! The Earth Treasury Realm and Holy Illumination Ancient Sect have been eradicated with no possibility of a resurgence. From now on, our Copper Sparrow House will lead the Underworld as your most loyal weapon!” the other elders also chimed in with lingering shock and emotion.

Even they hadn't expected that in just a month's time, Lin Xun had not only gotten Copper Sparrow House out of its dangerous situation in one fell swoop, but also conquered the Underworld and subdued the two other Dark Giants!

This was simply a miracle!

Lin Xun’s gaze swept over the crowd as he said, “Although Earth Treasury Realm and Holy Illumination Ancient Sect have been annihilated, the heart of the problem, Heavenly Emperor Shi, still remains. Let’s not get ahead of ourselves.”

The crowd was stunned. The happiness in the air quieted down visibly.

Lin Xun continued, "But all of you don't have to worry too much. I will soon head to the Kunlun Dominion to investigate the situation. After I leave, Copper Sparrow House will be in your care."

Saying that, he looked at Qing Ying.

"Don't worry, Young Master, in today's Underworld, there is no longer a force that can threaten Copper Sparrow House," declared Qing Ying solemnly in her soft and clear voice.

Inside, she couldn't help but feel a little disappointed. Young Master has only returned for less than a month, but he's already about to embark on another journey. I wonder when he will be able to return from the Kunlun Dominion this time...

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was making mental calculations.

He had seized a heavenly fortune after taking down Earth Treasury Realm. This fortune that they had accumulated for countless years was even more valuable than what he had gained from Holy Illumination Ancient Sect.

Lin Xun kept resources that would be beneficial for his future cultivation and left the rest in the possession of Copper Sparrow House.

Truth be told, with his current power and knowledge, unless the treasures were extremely rare and divine, they wouldn't be able to attract his attention.

Some treasures that could drive other Emperors crazy with greed were merely so-so in Lin Xun's eyes.

The only trouble Lin Xun currently faced was this unexplainable guilt. Ever since that day when he had helped Xi with her wound, the latter had been giving him a cold shoulder. She seemed to be really angry this time...

This confused and upset Lin Xun. At the time, the only thing on his mind had been to heal her...

As a matter of fact, Xi's injury this time was indeed very serious. The taboo law power that had infested her hadn't yet been dispelled even now.

Lin Xun was frustrated and worried about her situation.

As for Big Yellow...

Having been left out of the operation against Earth Treasury Realm, the dog also nursed a belly full of complaints. The grudging, gloomy look on its face lately crept Lin Xun out.

Two days later.

Together with Big Yellow, Lin Xun left the Underworld without any outsiders aware of their movements.

Whoosh!

The Grand Universe Ark quickly sailed through the vast starry sky,

Lin Xun sat casually at the bow with a wine gourd in his hand, deep in thought.

The Kunlun Dominion's location was easy to find and wasn't a secret on the Ancient Nebula Road. In fact, Copper Sparrow House itself had a record of where its entrance was.

However, it was very difficult to get into!

Since the existence of the Kunlun Dominion, a phenomenon called Flying Immortal River would manifest every once in a while near its entrance. By following the flow of this river, one would be able to enter the dominion.

Without the Flying Immortal River, it was nearly impossible for even an Emperor to do so!

The reason was because the entrance was shrouded by a unique law power stemming from the Kunlun Dominion's origin power!

“My sword cauldron contains Kunlun’s nine Emperor weapons and the piece of origin relic from the Treasure Refining Furnace. Therefore, an attempt to communicate with the law power of the Kunlun Dominion may just be possible...

“If it still doesn't work, then we'll use the Phoenix Flame of Order’s power to force our way in...”

As Lin Xun pondered, Big Yellow's voice suddenly rang out.

“Look, that's the Abandoned Star Field. A long time ago...well, probably during the primeval era, any Great Emperor who came to the Ancient Nebula Road from the Ancient Wasteland Domain would go there.” Big Yellow pointed to the distance.

There, in the distant and infinite void beyond the stars, there was a star field that gave people the impression of chaos, collapse, and desolation.

“You should have heard of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance, right? It was established by a group of most dazzling Emperor experts, who then occupied that Abandoned Star Field.”

Listening to Big Yellow, Lin Xun reacted intensely.

The Ancient Wasteland Alliance!

Isn't that the alliance founded by the golden cicada, Chen Linkong, Sword Emperor Taixuan, and Battle Emperor Mo Yang?

That year in the Blood Kill Battlefield, the Golden Cicada youth had taken Zhao Yuanji and his wife, the blood-colored moth named Fei Lan, and a host of other terrifying beings in Mulberry Woodland to the Ancient Nebula Road. Their ultimate destination was the Ancient Wasteland Alliance.

Later on, as Lin Xun had acquired more and more knowledge on his journey, he had gradually learned some untold stories concerning the Ancient Wasteland Alliance.

A long, long time ago, in order to defend themselves against other forces on the Ancient Nebula Road, all the Great Emperors from the Ancient Wasteland Domain had established the Ancient Wasteland Alliance.

In the primeval era, the Ancient Wasteland Alliance had thrived like a blazing sun. It had Taixuan who was considered the number one Sword Emperor of that era. It also had Saint Buddha Xingjia whose Buddhist cultivation had shaken all heavens. Then there was Battle Emperor Mo Yang who had freely roamed worlds with her dao of killing...

Later on, Taixuan and the other experts of the alliance's first generation had traveled to the other side of the cosmos one after another, leaving behind only the various legends about them.

The Ancient Wasteland Alliance had maintained this influence until the outbreak of the Dao War of Ten Directions. When the taboo law power under the Nameless Esteemed Emperor's control had spread to cover the worlds and descended upon the Ancient Wasteland Domain, the experts of the alliance had put their lives on the line to defend the Great Emperor Pass...

Underworld Son's ancestor, Dark Blood Underworld Emperor, had shone brilliantly during that war and made a name for himself.

However, after the curtains had closed on Dao War of Ten Directions and marked the beginning of the ancient era, the remaining experts of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance distributed across the Ancient Nebula Road could only retreat to the Abandoned Star Field and lay low.

It was because the Nameless Esteemed Emperor, having become the overlord of the Ancient Nebula Road with the taboo law power, had regarded the alliance as a big threat to be eliminated.

The Abandoned Star Field was one of the few regions in the nebula that the taboo law power could not cover.

Back in the True Dragon World, Zhao Yuanji and Ao Xingtang had also told Lin Xun about the development after the death of the Nameless Esteemed Emperor. Many experts of the alliance, who had hibernated in the Abandoned Star Field, had used this opportunity to set out for the other side of the cosmos.

However, a portion of them still remained there today.

Zhao Yuanji had especially reminded Lin Xun to watch out for Demon Crow Great Emperor. This ancestor of the Golden Crow Clan, who loathed his guts, was going to retaliate sooner or later.

Lin Xun asked, "Big Yellow, do you know Demon Crow Great Emperor?"

The question seemed to come out of the blue for Big Yellow. After a brief surprise, it said, "You mean the old Golden Crow? I've never met him, but I've heard some rumors about this old fogey."

Demon Crow Great Emperor, a founding figure of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance, was a cold-blooded and ruthless menace who had gone through countless battles!

He had certified his Emperorhood as early as in the primeval era. During the ancient era Dao War of Emperors, he had made a shocking entrance, displaying the might of an eighth realm Emperor.

Big Yellow reckoned that if this old crow was still alive, it was highly likely that he had touched upon the wonders of the Emperor Ancestor Stage. As for whether or not he had stepped into this stage, it was hard to say.

Upon learning this, Lin Xun's eyes glinted. In the end, he made a decision, "Let's head to that Abandoned Star Field. I'd like to see how strong that old Golden Crow has gotten."

Chapter 2322 Barging into the Ancient Wasteland Alliance

In the Abandoned Star Field.

Lin Xun stowed the Grand Universe Ark and teleported through the boundless void toward the barren, broken-looking star field with Big Yellow.

Shortly afterward, an ancient voice rang out, "Please halt, Fellow Daoist. This is the enclave of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance. Cultivators who are not from the Ancient Wasteland Domain may not enter."

Lin Xun deployed his spirit sense and immediately spotted a gray-robed man sitting atop of a mountain of a very distant star. His black hair was dancing, his eyes cold and sharp.

"I come from the Ancient Wasteland Domain," announced Lin Xun calmly.

Boom!

A terrifying spirit sense surged out from the gray-robed man, rushed past the stars like a tidal wave, and blanketed down upon Lin Xun.

Before it could near him, however, his aura had dissolved it without a sound.

The gray-robed man's pupils shrank upon realizing that the other party was a powerful expert. He stood up and said solemnly, "I hope you can forgive my offense. Still, I would like to know who you are, and what you've come here for."

Lin Xun said, "I'm Lin Daoyuan. I'm here to find Demon Crow Great Emperor."

"Emperor Daoyuan?" The gray-robed man's eyes and mouth widened, and he gasped.

A few years ago, when the Nirvana of Transcendence had come to a close, Lin Daoyuan had emerged as the first cultivator in a hundred thousand years to become a supreme Emperor!

Who on this Ancient Nebula Road didn't know about such a legendary character?

The gray-robed man then suddenly revealed an odd look, "You said you were looking for Demon Crow Great Emperor?"

Lin Xun nodded.

The gray-robed man was stunned for a moment before he chuckled, "You probably haven't heard, Fellow Daoist. Shortly after the Nameless Esteemed Emperor was defeated, someone suppressed and imprisoned that old Golden Crow. No one can see him for now."

Lin Xun was not surprised as Zhao Yuanji and Ao Xingtang had told him about this long ago. Before the golden cicada had left for the other side of the cosmos with Chen Linkong, he had personally taken action and suppressed Demon Crow Great Emperor. The old crow, who had just come out of seclusion then, had gotten locked up and wouldn't be free for a hundred years.

Lin Xun said, "Please tell me where he is being held, Fellow Daoist."

The gray-robed man was hesitant, "Since our establishment, the Ancient Wasteland Alliance has always had this unwritten rule that whoever comes to seek revenge against a member shall be regarded as the enemy of the whole alliance.

"Everyone in our alliance knows about the enmity between you and the old Demon Crow, so I cannot help you with this. Furthermore, if you force yourself in, both I and the other experts hibernating in this star field will do our best to stop you."

Lin Xun cupped his fist. "I respect the rules of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance, but if I can't see that old crow, then my trip here will have gone down the drain. I don't want to see that happen, so I hope you can make some accommodation."

The gray-robed man smiled wryly, "You are making things difficult for us, Emperor Daoyuan. Please forgive my inability to agree."

"Then we can only barge in," said Big Yellow casually. "As long as we don't kill anyone, it won't be an offense against the Ancient Wasteland Alliance anyway. I just wonder if the people who still remain here now will be able to stop us."

The gray-robed man's face changed drastically.

Right at this moment, a misty and bland voice resounded from the depths of the Abandoned Star Field.

“Your great name has long preceded you, Emperor Daoyuan. If each of us can have a duel with you today, then even a defeat will still be a wonderful experience.

“However, there is something I have to remind you. Since the beginning of time, even someone as powerful as the Nameless Esteemed Emperor failed to break into this place. If you are sure despite everything that you can succeed, Emperor Daoyuan, then you can give it a try.”

After saying that, the voice abruptly vanished.

“Who is this person?” asked Lin Xun.

“The current leader of our alliance, Emperor Ancestor Licang,” replied the gray-robed man with a hint of awe in his voice.

“I see.” Lin Xun said, “In that case, I’ll have to oblige.”

The gray-robed man was dumbfounded. “You really want to force your way in?”

Lin Xun smiled and marched forth.

Big Yellow accompanied his every step.

“Then don't blame me for being merciless, Emperor Daoyuan,” said the gray-robed man.

With a clang, an eye-piercing golden halberd swept out from behind him.

“Rise!”

Grasping the halberd, he tore through the sky into the void like an unruly edge and whistled through the stars like a golden lightning bolt.

“Stand back.” Lin Xun lightly flicked his finger.

A deafening rumble immediately ensued. An eruption of golden sparks disrupted the fabric of space.

The gray-robed man's figure came fast and went just as fast as the impact sent him flying. He fell hard on top of the mountain peak he had originally sat on.

When he stabilized himself, the mountain collapsed with a bang and filled the air with dust. One could imagine how domineeringly powerful Lin Xun's finger flick had been.

The gray-robed man's face clouded over. Only after a long time did he laugh bitterly, “As expected of the first existence in one hundred thousand years to become a supreme Emperor...”

When he raised his eyes again, Lin Xun had already crossed the starry void and disappeared into the depths of it.

“The territory of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance is not that easy to break into, Emperor Daoyuan... I’d like to see if you will get what you want,” muttered the gray-robed man.

The Abandoned Star Field was more than vast, encompassing endless stars as well as numerous worlds and floating continents.

It was just that all of them presented a desolate, depressing scene of dilapidation.

It didn’t take Lin Xun very long to come across what looked like a rain of divine comets, which swept toward him from a floating landmass in the distance.

Eventually, the rain of light transformed into a tall and slender middle-aged man who carried an ancient sword on his back. He had graying temples and a pair of eyes that seemed to have seen many vicissitudes.

"I am Gu Botong, a sixth realm sword cultivator. Let's have a good fight, Emperor Daoyuan." The sword-bearing middle-aged man wore an expression of fortitude, his eyes sharp and tranquil.

Lin Xun keenly perceived this Sword Emperor's attitude when he called himself a sword cultivator. He was not being humble, but rather showing his never straying dedication for the sword path.

"Yes." Lin Xun lifted his hand in a gesture of invitation.

Clang!

The ancient sword on Gu Botong's back slid out of its sheath with a resounding metallic chant. As he turned his wrist, the matchless blade slashed out murderously.

The silent void acted like paper being torn as a long, straight crack appeared. Around the crack was nothing but a raging torrent of destruction.

This sword strike fully demonstrated the might of a Great Emperor.

There was a burst of gasps in the darkness.

In the face of the attack, Lin Xun's right hand grabbed at the air and pulled, drawing a nine-inch sword qi out of nowhere.

In that instant, the endless darkness was as if illuminated with a cold light.

When the sword light spread to every corner, Gu Botong grunted and staggered back several steps. His pupils contracted visibly, "Zhukong Sword Exalt, the way of drawing the sword!"

Lin Xun cupped his fist. "It was a good fight."

Gu Botong had a complicated look on his face. Suddenly, he shouted, "Emperor Daoyuan's attainments in the sword dao surpass the ancients and amaze the contemporaries. You old fellows...better weigh your strength first, or you may bring humiliation upon yourselves!"

Clang!

He sheathed his sword and left.

Lin Xun smiled and continued forward with his hands on his back. He looked calm and at ease, as though he was taking a stroll in a flower field and admiring the scenery along the way.

"I guess it's time I stepped forward before the spirit of our Ancient Wasteland Alliance takes a hit," echoed a soft sigh.

From a distant world, a majestic figure wrapped in a dazzling, divine radiance walked out and teleported through the darkness.

The figure's steps shook the surrounding space, causing all the stars to sway and creating ripples across the void.

The person's momentum also rose with every step!

Upon a closer look, she turned out to be a woman in scarlet armor. Her inky long hair was tied into a ponytail, fully revealing an absolutely striking face.

She was holding a long stick that was shrouded in a splendid drizzle of silver dao light. Her aura was ice-cold, and her entirety exuded an intimidating dominance.

She resembled a martial goddess who had roamed through mountains of corpses and seas of blood!

“Finally, after eighty thousand years, we get to see Star Martial Emperor in battle again. She’s still as strong, domineering, and beautiful as before!”

“Heheh, Star Martial Emperor is more resolute and pitiless than any man can be. After a lifetime of fighting and killing in various battlefields, she is now at the eighth realm. Emperor Daoyuan is only a fourth realm Emperor. I’m afraid he’s going to fall here...”

There was a series of whispers in the dark.

Meanwhile, the woman called Star Martial Emperor had already arrived. Her might covered everything around, so oppressive that the stars wailed and exploded. It was horrifying to the extreme.

“Summon your Emperor weapon,” said Star Martial Emperor. Her eyes were like a lightning bolt, tearing through the void and locking onto Lin Xun.

“My hands already suffice,” replied Lin Xun indifferently.

His response astounded the old monsters who were watching from the dark. They struggled to believe what they had just heard. Is this man...crazy?

They didn't know about Lin Xun’s battle record in the Underworld, or else they probably wouldn’t have reacted this way.

“I won't show any mercy.” Star Martial Emperor suddenly swung the long stick in her hand.

With a deafening rumble, endless dao light gushed out and overturned the void. Boundlessly powerful and domineering, the strike looked like it could smash this whole galaxy apart.

Seeing this, Lin Xun stretched his muscles and charged forward with his fist. His movement was accompanied by drifting dao light, presenting an ancient, vast, simple, and true rhythm.

KABOOM!

When the two strikes collided, thousands of lights erupted like a flood. Star Martial Emperor's murderous momentum was forcefully blocked.

The old monsters in the dark all paled. Their contempt quickly disappeared as they gave the fight their utmost attention.

This was their first time witnessing with their own eyes the power of a supreme Great Emperor. Never had they expected that a fourth realm supreme Emperor like Lin Xun could be strong to such an extent.

Star Martial Emperor also realized that Lin Xun was not simple. With a loud battle cry, she once again stormed forward. Her long stick flexibly drew a wide stroke, stirring up thousands of great dao torrents and deriving all sorts of world-destroying visions. The power displayed reached an inconceivable degree.

At least in Lin Xun's opinion, Holy Illumination Ancient Sect's leader Yu Kunzi, who was also a peak eighth realm Emperor, was slightly inferior to Star Martial Emperor.

It was a pity that this was still not enough to pose a threat to Lin Xun.

In a flash, the two fighters had exchanged hundreds of blows. Lin Xun easily neutralized all of Star Martial Emperor's attacks one after another without sustaining the slightest injury.

This caused those old monsters in the dark to tremble once again. Is this the prowess of a supreme Great Emperor? It's just unreasonably heaven-defying!

While the onlookers' hearts were in turmoil, Star Martial Emperor suddenly drew back. Her stunningly beautiful and icy face revealed a shift of complicated emotions.

In the end, she sighed deeply with regret, "I'm not as strong as you, so I'm bound to lose if this battle continues. Thank you for the great fight."

She put away her long stick and cupped her fist toward Lin Xun.

How could she not see that she probably would have lost very quickly if Lin Xun had used his Emperor weapon? She had only been able to persist for so long because the other party had held back!

Chapter 2323 Suppressing Licang

Lin Xun cupped his fist and said, "Thank you for the grace you've shown."

Star Martial Emperor's eyes were complicated as she gazed at Lin Xun for a long time. In the end, she said "The Ancient Wasteland Domain is forever fortunate to have you, Lin Daoyuan."

With that, she turned around and left, her scarlet armor especially eye-catching.

Lin Xun also resumed his walk. From beginning to end, Big Yellow had acted like a spectator while following him with every step.

The group of old monsters in the dark had sunk into silence, but their hearts could not calm down.

The power of a supreme Great Emperor had completely subverted their view of the Emperor dao. On top of that, Star Martial Emperor's admitting defeat hit them with a realization.

For their Abandoned Star Field to impede such a young man was...very difficult!

Among them, those who were aware that they were inferior to Star Martial Emperor completely gave up on the idea of challenging Lin Xun, for it was no different from asking to be insulted.

Some suggested attacking together, but they were met with strong opposition.

Even though Lin Xun had never joined the Ancient Wasteland Alliance, he still came from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, which meant he was not an outsider.

Moreover, they all knew about the grudge between him and Demon Crow Great Emperor; it could only be considered their personal matter. If not for everyone being in the same camp as the latter, they wouldn't have even bothered getting involved.

Fifteen minutes later.

Lin Xun arrived at the deepest part of the Abandoned Star Field. It was an utterly barren and chaotic zone of countless meteorites in turbulence that formed what resembled a raging sea storm.

Terrifying folds in the void splashed out ribbons of spacetime light, whose flickers could make even Emperor Ancestors shiver in fear.

Right in the depths of this cluster of meteorites, three broken worlds floated.

One blazed with monstrous golden flames like a molten kingdom.

One was silent and cold. Everything it was home to had withered. Permeated with a depressingly derelict atmosphere, it was a world of ruins.

The last one was fettered by layers and layers of black chains that flashed with destructive law power undulations.

“Old Demon Crow is imprisoned in that molten world, but if you want to go there, you will have to pass me first,” rang that indistinct and emotionless voice as a figure rose from the dust of the silent and cold world.

His beard and hair were scruffy, but his appearance was that of a young man. His features weren’t outstanding, and he didn’t have the slightest power fluctuation about him.

However, upon seeing this person, Big Yellow's pupils quickly shrunk with a touch of gravity.

It transmitted to Lin Xun, “I'm afraid that he’s Emperor Ancestor Licang. His aura is completely concealed inside like it’s being isolated in another realm. He has already reached the peak of the Ancestor Stage.”

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed slightly as he showed no emotion.

After getting on his feet, the figure patted off the dust all over his clothes and took a gentle step into the void.

The next second, he appeared above the stars.

It gave the impression that he hadn't performed a teleportation, but rather that the ruinous world had embraced and propelled him forward. It was mind-boggling to watch.

This young-looking man was indeed Emperor Ancestor Licang, the current leader of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance.

His eyes were serene, and just like a mortal, he exuded no aura. However, in the eyes of Lin Xun and Big Yellow, Licang was like the overlord of this starry zone. His energy and power had long been integrated into every inch of space here!

Emperor Ancestor Licang said, "Before his departure, the golden cicada suppressed Old Demon Crow with a single palm strike. The latter cannot be free before a full hundred years has passed. At the moment, that term is still far from over.

"I propose that you wait for the day he gets out of imprisonment and settle your personal grudge with him."

Lin Xun briefly thought about it before he curtly replied, "I don't have time for that."

He was really busy.

If he hadn't passed by the Abandoned Star Field in this trip to the Kunlun Dominion, then he wouldn't have even thought about seeking the old demon crow.

Emperor Ancestor Licang laughed, “Oh, to hear ‘I don’t have time’ from someone who has only been cultivating for...how long?”

“Not to mention that, I heard you chopped down the Sacred Fusang Tree that belonged to the Golden Crow Clan, no? Or else Old Demon Crow wouldn’t possibly see you as a thorn in his side. Such aggressiveness is undesirable for a young man like you.”

Lin Xun frowned. “The grudge between me and that old fogey didn’t start from the Sacred Fusang Tree, so it’s best that you, Fellow Daoist, not jump to conclusions before understanding the whole situation.”

The old monsters watching from the dark collectively gasped. They had not expected that Lin Daoyuan would be so overbearing even when in front of Emperor Ancestor Licang.

The smile on Licang’s lips faded as he scanned Lin Xun before turning to Big Yellow. “Are you here to provide him support, Roaring Battle Emperor?”

Big Yellow grinned. “Me, sticking up for him? It’s not that serious. I just think that outsiders like you and me should stay out of people’s personal business, lest we get their mud all over ourselves.”

“Is that so?” Emperor Ancestor Licang turned back to Lin Xun. “The rules of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance will not change for anyone, no matter who they are. Young man, you have a limitless future in front of you. Being obsessed with hatred will only be detrimental to your cultivation. I don’t want to make things difficult for you, and I hope that you won’t make things difficult for me either.”

These words weren’t angry nor unfriendly in any way, but the lofty and condescending undertone of someone who deemed themselves a senior was in full display.

Hearing them, Lin Xun started to grow impatient. He flatly said, “If I really intend to make an enemy of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance, why would I have been so humble and reserved on my way here? I also hope that you don’t try to pressure me with big words, Fellow Daoist.”

He heavily stressed the two words ‘Fellow Daoist.’

Emperor Ancestor Licang broke into laughter, "You call me a fellow daoist?"

Subtext being, 'A young man like you thinks you're worthy of being my peer?'

Lin Xun, however, was not annoyed at all. Instead, he seriously thought about it before giving his response, "This title is indeed a bit inappropriate. Strictly speaking, we are not on the same path because you've never been in the Supreme Emperor Stage. You can take back those teaching speeches you've thrown at me. After all, who in all these worlds is actually qualified to judge my dao?"

These words greatly delighted Big Yellow. That's a supreme Emperor for you! Completely justified! An invisible slap in his face!

Who didn't know that Lin Xun was the first cultivator in a hundred thousand years to become a supreme Emperor?

Who in existence was qualified to comment on his dao?

Emperor Ancestor Licang's expression visibly darkened. Lin Xun's remark had obviously irritated him, but it was impossible for him to refute it.

Supreme!

How was the weight in this single word something that anyone could fathom?

He stared at Lin Xun for a moment and uttered, "Having a quick tongue is useless here."

Lin Xun said without a second thought, "Then we'll find out in action."

It wasn't like he hadn't killed Emperor Ancestors in the Celestial Phoenix World!

Emperor Ancestor Licang let out a long sigh as he donned a disappointed look, “Forget it. If that’s what you want, then I will personally help you sober up to reality today, Emperor Daoyuan. So that you’ll stop thinking you can look down on everyone because you are a supreme Great Emperor.”

Boom!

He clawed at the air. The whole void trembled in a sudden, intense surge of bright dao light, which transformed into a five-finger cage that enfolded Lin Xun.

It felt as though this entire starry zone was at his beck and call, and whoever in it would be subjected to his restraint!

Lin Xun only smiled. “You should have done this from the start instead of babbling all that nonsense. Big Yellow!”

“Wreck him!” Big Yellow, who had long been prepared for this, shot out with a howl.

“Even if you have Roaring Battle Emperor... It is still futile...” Emperor Ancestor Licang smiled calmly.

With a thought, his five-finger cage spread with billions of lights, wanting to dominate Lin Xun and Big Yellow together.

Kaboom!

Big Yellow swung its claw and broke the five-finger cage. Then, it continued charging up ferociously.

“I might have three qualms if your master is here, but just you and this kid...? You are but mantises trying to fight a chariot.” Emperor Ancestor Licang smiled indifferently. As his sleeve waved, five fingers probed out.

However, right at this moment, a blinding white radiance poured out from Lin Xun and pierced Licang’s eyes. It was to the point he found it hard to open them.

It was also at this instant that Big Yellow slapped out its paw.

Bang!

There was a dull noise as Emperor Ancestor Licang stumbled and crashed to the ground. His mind went blank, and stars filled his vision.

What on earth?!

It was as if the sky had turned over in a flash. Even a powerful peak Emperor Ancestor like him had gotten caught off guard and struck with a sense of confusion.

When he tried to get up, Big Yellow pressed one paw on his back and put another around his neck like grabbing an old rabbit.

Swollen with arrogance, the dog shouted, "Where's that dignified air just now, old fogey? Put it back on if you can!"

Emperor Ancestor Licang was so mortified and angry that he almost coughed up blood. He had been dominated by a dog in mere seconds, which was definitely the greatest shame he had experienced so far in his cultivation journey!

Meanwhile, the old monsters in the dark were all gawking with their jaws agape. Even if they tore their hair out, they still couldn't comprehend how Emperor Ancestor Licang could have been suppressed when the fight had just started!

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, then they would have suspected that they were dreaming.

"I didn't think that you, the hallowed Roaring Battle Emperor, would also engage in sneak attacks!" Emperor Ancestor Licang gritted his teeth. His eyes gleamed with a horrifying light, his face terribly livid.

Bam!

Big Yellow raised its paw and viciously smacked the back of Licang's head. "As an Emperor Ancestor, you went and bullied a young fourth realm Emperor. Aren't you ashamed of yourself? Peh! Shameless bastard!"

Emperor Ancestor Licang was seeing red. He screeched on the verge of madness, "Roaring Battle Emperor, do you really want to start a feud with the Ancient Wasteland Alliance?"

Before, he was calm and composed, towering over others like a sovereign. Whether it was Big Yellow or Lin Xun, he had treated them like an old senior giving guidance.

Now, he was a disheveled mess, sprawling in the void under Big Yellow's paws. It looked woefully disgraceful.

"Less bullshit. Just how wicked can you get, old fogey? Using the alliance to threaten us when you find out you can't win? Have you no shame?" Big Yellow admonished.

"You..." Emperor Ancestor Licang was so furious that he couldn't even get the words out.

"Big Yellow, let him go," said Lin Xun suddenly.

"Let him go?" Big Yellow hesitated, "What if this old thing..."

"He lost, defeated. What's more, we aren't here to make an enemy of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance. Otherwise, I would have directly killed him instead of reasoning with him," explained Lin Xun nonchalantly.

Big Yellow nodded and returned to him.

Seeing this, the old monsters watching from the dark breathed a long sigh of relief.

If Lin Xun really shedded all pretences of cordiality with Emperor Ancestor Licang, then as members of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance, they certainly wouldn't be able to stand by and watch.

The problem was that, would Emperor Ancestor Licang be willing to swallow such a great humiliation?

All gazes were directed toward him.

Chapter 2324 Finally, Time to Settle an Old Grudge

Crawling back up on his feet, Emperor Ancestor Licang stared at Lin Xun and Big Yellow with a livid face and a heaving chest. The energy he released was like a volcano about to erupt.

A long time later, he exhaled a long breath, along with which his erratic aura dissipated. He regained his previous bearing, looking as calm as a millpond.

This allowed the old monsters in the dark to relax. Emperor Ancestor Licang hadn't let his anger run amok after the great shame he had suffered.

The situation couldn't have turned out any better.

"If I were to stop you at all costs, I would have used its power from the start." Emperor Ancestor Licang pointed to the distant world that was bound by countless black chains. "But...after all is said and done, you are not an enemy of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance... I admit defeat. "

Lin Xun exchanged a glance with Big Yellow, then cupped his fist, "Thank you, Fellow Daoist."

Emperor Ancestor Licang grunted, "I'm quite curious, Lin Daoyuan. If you were to fight me alone, how certain are you about your odds?"

The many gazes in the dark also landed on Lin Xun.

Emperor Ancestor Licang's defeat earlier had seemed extremely fishy.

Upon deeper analysis, everyone reckoned that Lin Xun wouldn't have been able to achieve such a swift victory without the help of Roaring Battle Emperor.

Lin Xun thought for a moment and said seriously, "I might lose, but it won't be a problem to keep myself alive."

Emperor Ancestor Licang had reached the perfection of the Ancestor Stage. The quality and immensity of his cultivation was far beyond that of an ordinary Ancestor.

If they were to fight purely with battle prowess, Lin Xun was bound not to be a match for him.

The only advantage Lin Xun had was Time Stopping, which could earn him a moment's head start.

However, even with this talent, he might at most injure the other party with his current power. Wanting to kill Licang would be a far-fetched idea.

As for the Phoenix Flame of Order in his Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, it could only act as a passive defense against law power. It was hugely difficult for Lin Xun to actively manipulate this thing.

The power of the Nirvana of Transcendence was a different story, as he had full control of it.

The Phoenix Flame of Order, on the other hand, had been incorporated into his sword cauldron. Only after the latter completely processed and refined its power would Lin Xun be able to wield it.

These two forces were simply different in nature.

It was based on these accurate judgments of his own cultivation that Lin Xun had used Time Stopping and sent Big Yellow to attack the moment the fight had begun. That was the only reason why they had suppressed Emperor Ancestor Licang so quickly.

"I might lose, but it won't be a problem to keep myself alive."

This cast a dizzy spell on the old monsters in the darkness as it could already be considered an unthinkable answer.

Because in the end, Lin Daoyuan was only a fourth realm Emperor!

“The word ‘supreme’ truly is not something that my generation can speculate on,” lamented Emperor Ancestor Licang as Lin Xun’s reply also brought a complicated emotion to his eyes.

This young man had only been cultivating for over a hundred years, but already possessed the stunning potential that overwhelmed the giants of the past and present. It made all the who-knew-how-old fossils feel ashamed of themselves!

“What is sealed in that world?” asked Big Yellow all of a sudden.

The world that was fettered by countless black chains looked incomparably mysterious and intimidating.

Emperor Ancestor Licang’s eyes gleamed with pride. “That’s the foundation of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance. From our very first generation experts in the primeval era, before anyone travels to the other side of the cosmos, they would leave behind a force of their own willpower and seal it in that ‘World of Dao Fire.’

“Our dao will never be extinguished so long as we keep passing it down. It’s precisely those numerous forces of willpower that allows the Ancient Wasteland Alliance to dwell here, free from fear of the taboo law power’s encroachment!”

Emperor Ancestor Licang had previously said that since the beginning of time, even someone as powerful as the Nameless Esteemed Emperor had failed to break into this place. Lin Xun and Big Yellow now finally understood why.

It was all thanks to that World of Dao Fire!

If Emperor Ancestor Licang had utilized the forces of willpower sealed within it, then Lin Xun and Big Yellow probably wouldn’t have had even the chance to barge into this place.

At this thought, the two's opinion about Emperor Ancestor Licang changed quite a bit.

"In years past, the golden cicada, Fei Lan, Chen Linkong, White Emperor, Zhao Yuanji, and Ao Xingtang had all mentioned your name, Lin Daoyuan, to me. Besides, since you've defeated me, I naturally will stop making things difficult for you."

Emperor Ancestor Licang turned to leave. "The old Demon Crow is imprisoned in that molten world. You will have to take care of the rest yourselves."

Before his voice could fade, he had already disappeared.

"Let's go." Without any delay, Lin Xun and Big Yellow teleported through the zone of chaotically dancing meteorites and entered the world of erupting lava and steaming fire.

Soon, Lin Xun locked onto a massive, blazing mountain.

That area was permeated with a restrictive power of a seal.

Swish!

Lin Xun shuttled through the stars and reached the mountain in an instant. After carefully inspecting the seal, he was taken aback.

The power of the seal was clearly transformed from law power!

Did this mean that the golden cicada, whose dao had been praised by the Master of Fangchun Mountain to be 'above Heaven,' had already been able to utilize the heavenly law power then?

During these years, Lin Xun's knowledge and perception of law power had become much deeper.

The law powers of the Nirvana of Transcendence, the True Dragon World, the Celestial Phoenix World, the law power of the Calamity of Ruin in Xi's mastery, and even the taboo law power that had enveloped the Ancient Nebula Road... They were all world origin law powers. It was only that they had different attributes and might.

This kind of law power was as powerful as Emperor Ancestors. Very few cultivators could command it.

Lin Xun suddenly had a bold speculation. Could it be that the key to breaking into the Emperor Ancestor Stage lies in the kind of law power one wields?

Immediately, Lin Xun shook his head and stopped thinking about this.

Being a fourth realm, he was still far from touching the threshold of the Ancestor Stage, let alone trying to fathom its mysteries.

Next to him, Big Yellow asked, "What are you planning to do?"

Lin Xun's eyes flickered. "Break this seal and release the old crow first, of course."

As soon as these words dropped, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron shot out with a roar, splashing billions of rays of light. The dao sword, shrouded in a layer of violet Phoenix Flame of Order, and slashed down.

To break a law power seal, law power was naturally needed.

KABOOM!

With an earth-shattering noise, and the seal that the golden cicada had placed on the lava mountain shook violently.

The next second, there was a series of thumping crashes as web-like cracks appeared on the seal.

“Hahaha, the seal is broken! Golden Cicada, didn't you say I'll be locked up for a hundred years? But how many years have passed since then, and this seal of yours is already broken?” resounded an icy and maniacal laughter.

Boom!

A figure bolted out from beneath the volcano.

In this instant, it looked as though a dazzling sun was shooting up into the sky, diffusing a berserk and mighty energy.

He was dressed in golden attire. His every breath generated an eruption of fiery golden light that seemingly strived to incinerate the heavens. His eyes resembled a pair of blazing suns, eager to devour people.

Demon Crow Great Emperor!

He was one of the most senior figures of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance, a seasoned and cold-blooded tyrant who had no scruples about creating bloodshed!

“Peak of the eighth realm,” Big Yellow quickly transmitted to Lin Xun as its expression visibly relaxed.

Apparently, this old crow had been stopped before the threshold of the Ancestor Stage during these countless years, unable to enter.

Lin Xun nodded imperceptibly.

The maniacal laughter gradually waned as Demon Crow Great Emperor swept his eyes at Lin Xun and Big Yellow.

“Was it you two? You worked together and broke the golden cicada's seal?” He was surprised that such a peculiar pair was able to break the golden cicada's seal.

Lin Xun said, "If not, then how else could we witness your dashing style, ol' Golden Crow."

Demon Crow Great Emperor felt something off about this answer, but he still nodded and said, "No matter the reason, I'll remember your kindness and make sure to repay it one day!"

Lin Xun said, "Why wait until another day when you can do it now?"

Demon Crow Great Emperor furrowed his brows as the bad hunch in him grew stronger. "Say what you want, young man."

Lin Xun smiled. "Your head."

Demon Crow Great Emperor's pupils shrank. His expression became frighteningly frosty, "I knew something was amiss!"

He then let out a loud cry that quaked the starry sky, "Who can tell me, what's the matter with this man and dog?"

No one answered him.

From the moment Emperor Ancestor Licang had conceded, everyone else in the Ancient Wasteland Alliance knew that they could not get mixed up in this personal grudge.

Not getting a response made Demon Crow Great Emperor's heart jump. As the bad feeling expanded, he coldly stared at Lin Xun. "Who are you guys exactly?"

Big Yellow snorted out a laugh, "You don't even recognize him, and yet you clamored to get back at him? You've gotta be kidding me."

The dog's face was full of ridicule.

However, Demon Crow Great Emperor wasn't angered by its attitude. Seemingly recalling something, his eyes widened, "You're Lin Xun, the one who destroyed our Sunset Current Valley and stole the Sacred Fusang Tree?!"

Lin Xun indifferently said, "I destroyed Sunset Current Valley, yes, but the Sacred Fusang Tree wasn't stolen; it was my trophy."

"So you're really that little scum!" Demon Crow Great Emperor was enraged. Never had he expected that the other party would take the initiative to knock at his door before he could go and take revenge.

This seemed unbelievable, but it had really and wilfully happened.

"No, something isn't right." In the midst of fury, Demon Crow Great Emperor suddenly frowned. His eyes flickered, "From what I know, some decades ago, that little scumbag wasn't an Emperor yet. You are a fourth realm Emperor, so how could you be Lin Xun?"

Both Lin Xun and Big Yellow laughed out loud. It was obvious that during all of his years in jail, Demon Crow Great Emperor had been completely ignorant of what was going on in the outside world.

"Cut the crap. Just tell me how Tianque died, and I'll let you die with some dignity." Lin Xun's eyes glowed with the color of frost.

The artifact spirit of the No-Nonsense Bow, Wuque, had been imprisoned for countless years at Sunset Current Valley. During that period, he had been subjected to countless tortures and humiliations.

The one who had suppressed him was Demon Crow Great Emperor, who was right in front of them!

It was only right that Lin Xun exacted this revenge.

Chapter 2325 Absolute Brutality

Although the situation didn't feel right, Demon Crow Great Emperor couldn't help but laugh at Lin Xun's threatening words.

It was as if he had just heard the biggest joke in his life.

In the countless moons since he had become an Emperor, this was the first time he had been threatened by a young, puny fourth realm cultivator.

“He's laughing so blatantly.” Big Yellow's eyes were dangerously dark.

“Soon, he won't be able to.” Lin Xun remained indifferent.

Sure enough, Demon Crow Great Emperor quickly stopped laughing upon noticing that the man and the dog were looking at him with pity. It was like they were looking at...an idiot!

His expression instantly became cold as ice. His voice was devoid of emotion, “Seeing that you helped destroy the seal, I will give you a chance to admit your error. Remember that no matter who you are, this is ultimately the Ancient Wasteland Alliance, a place that does not allow outsiders to act wildly!”

Big Yellow grinned, “And yet, no one in the Ancient Wasteland Alliance has broken you out during all these years like we did, old crow.”

This was exactly the part that gave Demon Crow Great Emperor that sense of uneasiness. Otherwise, how could he have possibly been talking with them instead of just attacking outright?

“You two...” Demon Crow Great Emperor's face clouded over.

Before he could finish speaking, Lin Xun had already teleported and charged murderously toward him, obviously irritated.

Demon Crow Great Emperor was infuriated. Do young people nowadays have no patience at all?

“You court death!” he coldly shouted.

A torrent of law power emerged in front of him with the might of a sun, and eventually coalesced into a great stamp that fiercely blasted out.

World Incinerating Great Stamp!

Containing the Sacred Golden Crow Flame and wreathed in Emperor dao law, the stamp brimmed with the power of total destruction. It was capable of burning down heaven and earth.

As a peak eighth realm expert, Demon Crow Great Emperor was confident that this stamp could slaughter anyone below his level, not to mention a small character at the fourth realm.

The only one that he was wary of was Big Yellow. He had a vague memory of a big, notorious dog called Roaring Battle Emperor who had once wreaked havoc in the nebula.

He was just uncertain if this big yellow dog in front of him was the same one.

Therefore, while deploying the stamp strike, most of his mind was on the Big Yellow. He was on constant guard.

However, a scene that caught Demon Crow Great Emperor off guard played out next.

He saw Lin Xun casually strike out his palm mid charge. This attack shattered the World Incinerating Great Stamp without any difficulty, producing countless brilliant rays of light.

Under his palm strike, the stamp had acted like it was made of paper!

“No!” Demon Crow Great Emperor finally realized that his situation wasn’t good.

He let out a long whistle, and a pair of golden feathered wings instantly appeared on his back. When fully unfolded, they were about ten thousand feet long and looking like hanging clouds. Those wings fiercely swung down.

Golden Crow Sky-Slashing Wings!

Like heavenly scissors, the golden wings radiated a hot, piercing fire of law power as they angrily cut up the sky.

The whole world was split apart. The void melted. Everything crumbled!

That overwhelmingly destructive energy rattled everything. It was an unimaginably terrifying scene.

Lin Xun was unfazed, showing not the slightest change in his expression. When the feathered wings shrouded in golden law power approached, he raised his hands, grabbed, and tore at the void.

Rip!

Despite being ten thousand feet long and posing a terrifying power of destruction, the pair of wings were forcefully ripped apart, splashing out a dense, golden rain of divine flame.

“Tearing apart a chicken with bare hands! Nicely executed!” Big Yellow clicked its tongue in approval.

Demon Crow Great Emperor was so furious that he almost spat out blood, but at the same time, waves of shock rose within his heart and sent chills all over him.

He finally realized that the young man in front of him was a supreme Great Emperor! The heaven-defying battle prowess the other party had displayed completely overturned his worldview and even imagination!

Without hesitation, Demon Crow Great Emperor utilized his full strength and spat out.

With a resounding clang, a feathered sword that looked like it was made of pure gold shot out from his mouth. The blade was fiery red as if on fire, and its destructive aura startled the nine heavens.

Fire Feather Emperor Sword!

This was Demon Crow Great Emperor's lifebound Emperor weapon, which he had been nurturing for eons. Under its strike, everything would be incinerated into ash!

"Chop!" bellowed Demon Crow Great Emperor, his beard and hair flying. His might was as domineering as that of an ancient fire god.

However, he saw a sword cauldron appear before Lin Xun. It swiftly suppressed the ferocious Fire Feather Emperor Sword under it, producing a deafening creak.

Demon Crow Great Emperor was petrified.

Just at this moment, Lin Xun had stormed up and punched out. Thousands of rays of light burst from his fist and broke open Demon Crow Great Emperor's resistance. All of the defensive power enveloping the latter exploded inch by inch like firecrackers.

Boom!

The single punch put a dent in the chest of Demon Crow Great Emperor, a peak eighth realm Emperor. He was bent like a shrimp and sent flying backward.

Before he could stabilize, Lin Xun had already arrived out of thin air, clutched his neck, and flung him onto a lofty volcano.

Rumble!

The entire mountain crumbled in pieces. Smoke and dust filled the air. The whole lava world quaked.

Big Yellow was dumbfounded. This kid is already so strong and ferocious on his own?

Meanwhile, that mountain had sunken into a big crater. Demon Crow Great Emperor was buried upside down in it with his feet exposed.

Next to him, Lin Xun looked down and said coldly, “Are you going to answer my question now?”

“You—seek—death—!” roared Demon Crow Great Emperor who extracted himself with difficulty. His face had contorted into a vicious expression, and his eyes wide with rage.

However, as he was about to attack, Lin Xun picked him up and smashed him down like swinging a sledgehammer.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The ground cracked and sank further. Dust spread like a storm. The horrific impact made Big Yellow ache just watching it.

A few moments later, Demon Crow Great Emperor was already bruised and swollen all over. His hair was disheveled, and his appearance could only be described as pure misery.

“Are you answering or not?” asked Lin Xun.

“Want me to bow down with this level of torture? In your dreams!” shrieked Demon Crow Great Emperor who was losing his mind due to hatred.

He was a peak eighth realm Emperor, but now, he was being subjected to the violent clutching and beating of a young cultivator. The mortification and fury drove him insane.

“You don’t want to answer? That’s fine. We’ll see how long your old bones can hold out,” said Lin Xun as he kept smashing Demon Crow Great Emperor with great force. He used the demon crow as a bludgeon like it was the end of the world, splashing hot blood, stirring up strong winds, and sending shivers through everyone’s heart...

A frantic bombardment echoed dully from the world of fire, never ending. Even Big Yellow secretly lamented about the absolute brutality of this! Completely tyrannical!

All the old monsters of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance secretly paying attention gasped nonstop. Their scalps tingled, and their hearts thumped in fright.

They trembled as even they felt pain in their flesh from just watching!

It was truly unimaginable how someone as powerful as Demon Crow Great Emperor could be abused so wretchedly.

Boom!

In the end, Demon Crow Great Emperor's body burst, exposing his bare primordial spirit. It was firmly clutched by Lin Xun before it could escape.

This time, without waiting for Lin Xun to ask, Demon Crow Great Emperor had already screamed in terror, "I'll talk, I'll talk!"

"Spineless," mumbled Big Yellow contemptuously.

However, Demon Crow Great Emperor couldn't care less now. Like pouring beans out of a bamboo tube, he spilled all the details of the grudge between him and Tianque.

It turned out that, like Demon Crow Great Emperor, Tianque was among the first group of experts who had traveled to the Ancient Nebula Road from the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

However, the two of them seemed to have been born at odds like fire and water, which had led to many conflicts between them.

Later on, Tianque had gone on a trip to explore the Kunlun Dominion. When competing for a fortune at the Dao Subduer Cliff, one of the Three Great Forbidden Grounds of the dominion, Tianque had been besieged by a group of enemies from the Great Six Courts.

He had been on his own, putting up an unprecedented fight against the enemies from all sides.

In the end, when he had killed his way out of the siege, his body had been destroyed, leaving only his primordial spirit.

Originally, Tianque had had a chance to escape, but Demon Crow Great Emperor, who had been lurking in the shadow, had attacked the primordial spirit without any hesitation. As a result, Tianque had died.

When narrating this part, Demon Crow Great Emperor actually revealed a happy look. "Tianque was always so confident in his strength and thought his arrow dao was the best in all heavens, so the bastard had never taken me seriously. But what if he was powerful? He still died at my hands!"

"You lie!" a berserk shout resounded abruptly.

The artifact spirit of the No-Nonsense Bow, Wuque, rushed out and glared at Demon Crow Great Emperor with bone-deep hatred.

He said through gritted teeth, "My master was only besieged because he tried to save you! You got away thanks to him, but instead of being grateful, you, vile thing, ambushed and killed your savior!"

Demon Crow Great Emperor's face changed slightly. Then, he sneered. "You little bastard didn't even participate in that battle, so how could you possibly know what happened? Stop spitting slander!"

Wuque took a deep breath and stressed every word, "You are right, because if I had been there, none of those enemies could have escaped, and you ungrateful beast would never have been able to kill Master!"

"Ungrateful? Who in this Ancient Wasteland Alliance doesn't know that Tianque and I are enemies?" said Demon Crow Great Emperor coldly.

Wuque was so furious that his face turned livid, "Even at this point, you're still trying to lie your way out of it. That's why my master despised despicable and shameless assholes like you the most.

"But despite that, he still put aside his prejudice and risked his life to save you. Why? Because he couldn't just watch a member of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance die without doing anything."

"Who would have thought that the fellow member he had saved would be the one to take his life!"

Upon hearing the whole matter, Lin Xun and Big Yellow looked at Demon Crow Great Emperor with sheer frost in their eyes. This old fogey was simply depraved!

Even the old monsters in the dark couldn't help but pale as they listened.

They were aware of the feud between Demon Crow Great Emperor and Tianque, but none of them had known about this specific story!

If they had, how could the Ancient Wasteland Alliance possibly tolerate such an ungrateful and cruel bastard?

"What empty slander. What do you have to prove your side?" Demon Crow Great Emperor's voice grew colder and colder, "Wuque, don't forget that I only imprisoned you instead of killing you on account of my relationship with your master. Otherwise, how could you still be alive now?"

Wuque laughed out of utter fury, "You've really thrown away all your sense of shame, haven't you, old mongrel? Back then, you exhausted your brain and tried everything to kill me, but it was ultimately futile, so you could only lock me up. Now you're masking that as you considering your relationship with my master?"

Demon Crow Great Emperor coldly laughed, "Without proof, who would believe you?"

Right at this juncture, Lin Xun flatly said with a chilling look, "Proof or truth, it doesn't matter anymore. You're going to die anyway."

Chapter 2326 My Sword Dao

Lin Xun's announcement made Demon Crow Great Emperor's primordial spirit become dizzy, as if shattering the last false hope in him.

He hissed, "Fellow members of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance, are you just going to watch them kill me? Have you all forgotten our established covenant and rules?"

His voice reverberated through the starry void with shock, anger, and panic.

However, he still got no answer.

The unresponsive atmosphere caused Demon Crow Great Emperor to completely collapse.

Lin Xun confined his spirit and threw it to Wuque, "He's all yours."

"Thank you, Little Master!" An emotional Wuque took a deep breath and teleported away with Demon Crow Great Emperor's primordial spirit.

It didn't take long before the painful scream of the old Demon Crow resounded from somewhere far, so miserable and agonizing that it sent shivers down people's spines.

Lin Xun looked unperturbed. No one knew more than him how cruel the torture and humiliation that Wuque had suffered during his countless years of being imprisoned at Sunset Current Valley.

Now was the time for him to vent all the hostility and rage that had accumulated in his heart.

Fifteen minutes later.

Wuque returned with a despondent expression. There was an indescribable air of loss about him.

"What's wrong?" asked Lin Xun.

"Although the enemy is dead, my master can never come back..." Wuque sighed heavily, then squeezed out a big smile and said, "But after killing that old bastard, I felt like a shackle in my heart was broken. I've never felt more at peace than I am now. Thank you so much...Master!"

This time, he addressed Lin Xun as 'Master' instead of 'Little Master.'

Lin Xun smiled, "As long as you are okay."

Lin Xun felt relieved as well after he was able to smoothly help Wuque resolve a long-standing grudge.

On the same day, Lin Xun and Big Yellow left the Abandoned Star Field.

Watching them leave, Emperor Ancestor Licang and a crowd of other Ancient Wasteland Alliance experts were full of emotion.

Lin Daoyuan, this name would be destined to be like a great sun in the future, shining alone in the starry heavens!

.....

Seven days quickly flew by as the Grand Universe Ark sailed through the universe.

On this day.

Lin Xun, who was sitting cross-legged at the bow in meditation, suddenly opened his eyes and drew a stroke in the air with his index finger.

A sword qi coalesced, as plain as water, translucent, surreal, and indistinct as if nonexistent.

Big Yellow, who was snoring in another area of the ship, seemed to be startled. All of its fur erected, its eyes flew open, and its energy erupted as it was ready to attack.

However, after a clear look at the situation, the dog heaved a sigh of relief. Its gaze was then drawn by the bland and clean sword qi.

Slowly, astonishment took over its face. Just what was this amazing sword?

Removing all superficialities, returning all dao to oneness, and what remained was an aura that was pristine and natural to the extreme. The sword qi looked ordinary, but the great dao essence contained within was so profound that it would take people's breath away and shake them to the core.

Big Yellow couldn't help but ask, "Is this a new sword intent you comprehended yourself?"

With a casual wave of Lin Xun's hand, the sword swiftly faded into nothingness. He said, "Yeah. It's called Sword of Unification. What do you think?"

Big Yellow clicked its tongue in wonder, "Sword of Unification? Cliché, but the sword itself...is indeed remarkable."

In the dog's long cultivation life, it had seen its fair share of talented Sword Emperors and their heavenly power, but it had failed to gauge the depth of Lin Xun's sword qi just now. It was stunning and ethereal, absolutely worthy to be called a rare spectacle.

"What about this one?" Lin Xun said and coalesced a strand of sword qi out of thin air using his mind. It then split into two, then four... and kept going infinitely in a geometric sequence.

The sight sent one into a trance where they witnessed the beginning of the universe. A ball of chaos qi was split into many, and then into clear and turbid that transformed into sky and earth. Afterward, vitality sprouted, sentient beings emerged, sun and moon rose, mountains, rivers, lakes and oceans formed... Every process was vividly demonstrated.

Later on, the sword qi staged the changes of the world, the rotation of the seasons, the transformations of the weather and landscape.

All of these worldly phenomena had started from a strand of sword qi!

Big Yellow watched intently as it gulped hard, "This sword... What's its name?"

Swish!

The sword quietly dissolved as Lin Xun waved his sleeve. "Since it can derive all daos and destroy all arts, I call it Sword of Birth and Destruction."

Big Yellow's heart drummed like thunder. "Do you have more?"

Lin Xun chortled, "The third one is like the invisible great dao, nameless, indescribable, and omnipresent."

There was a sudden whoosh as Big Yellow teleported and disappeared from the spot.

Where it had just stood, a straight crack had appeared in the void, while the sword qi that had caused it had long since ceased to exist.

Big Yellow was in a long daze before it screeched, "What is this sword called?"

Lin Xun replied, "Haven't thought about it yet. How do you feel about Transgression?"

"Transgression?" Big Yellow's thoughts ran wild.

On the path of cultivation, one followed not only their heart but also the rules of the great dao!

However, this sword of Lin Xun declared to overstep the rules. It was a bold courage that sought to transcend the law and override the Heavenly Principle!

“The great peng wants to spread its wings and fly high but the sky is too small and low. One day, when I've cultivated my Emperor art to perfection, the power of this sword will transcend not only this world but also the cage of the great dao and break free from it!” Lin Xun's eyes were calm save for a hint of anticipation.

Just today, he had completely fused the five supreme sword legacies: Taixuan Sword Scripture, No Escape, Momentary Dao-Slashing Sword, Tornado Sword Scripture, and Zhukong Sword Sutra into one. From there, he had developed it in all possible ways and finally created a sword dao that truly belonged to himself.

Sword of Unification!

Sword of Birth and Destruction!

Sword of Transgression!

The abstruse principles of these three swords had become part of the Great Dao Furnace Art.

However, the Great Dao Furnace Art still hadn't evolved into a complete Emperor scripture, for there were still dozens of legacies in Lin Xun's arsenal that hadn't been completely integrated.

For instance, the Great Treasury Silent Scripture, Li Xuanwei's Green Lotus Grotto Art, First Senior Brother's Sacred Combat Art, Xuan Kong's Extreme Absolute, Xue Ya's Scholar Classic, and so on.

However, Lin Xun wasn't in a rush. Each of the nine realms of the Emperor Stage were higher and harder to cross than the last. As his cultivation advanced, the Great Dao Furnace Art was destined to be continuously perfected until it reached the final completion!

“Alas, you really are a freak, kid.” Big Yellow sighed heavily. “You can already fight Emperor Ancestors despite only being at the fourth realm. Even if we look through all history and search all worlds, we still won’t find a character like you.”

This lament came from the emotions in its heart.

The gap between a fourth realm Emperor and an Emperor Ancestor was more than just a few levels. Even the top geniuses in existence might at most be able to kill opponents that were one level above them.

Even if it was a supreme Great Emperor in the primeval era, they could have at most overcome the gap of two or three levels, which was already considered heaven-defying.

However, compared to Lin Xun...this achievement was nothing to look at!

“You are already at the level where you can travel the nebula alone without fear. Unless you run into some very special, taboo existences, even Emperor Ancestors can’t do anything to you now.” Big Yellow let out another long sigh.

It suddenly realized that anyone, when compared themselves to Lin Xun, would probably be depressed to see how dim they were in front of him.

This reality was just too devastating.

“When I reach the fifth realm – Pervading Deepness – do you think I’ll be able to kill an Emperor Ancestor in an upfront fight?” asked Lin Xun.

“No,” replied Big Yellow categorically, “The Ancestor Stage is a massive heavenly rift that holds control over the mysteries of the Ancestor dao. Even the most powerful and gifted menaces at the early primeval era were unable to challenge it.”

After a pause, Big Yellow put on a playful smile, “Not to mention a fifth realm Emperor, even a sixth, seventh, eighth realm...can only dream of this!”

Lin Xun frowned, "There has never been a precedent?"

Seeing right through what Lin Xun was thinking, Big Yellow said, "No.

"Perhaps your power will metamorphose again and again as your cultivation realm rises, but so long as you haven't touched the threshold of the Ancestor Stage, it's impossible no matter how strong you are.

"The word Ancestor is far more complicated than you might think."

Lin Xun clearly didn't believe this. He said, "But I personally killed an Emperor Ancestor back in the Celestial Phoenix World."

"You mean that Supreme Third Elder of the White Tiger Clan?" Big Yellow also remembered this, and it immediately snorted, "This involves an arcane knowledge of the Ancestor Stage. While that old fellow was an Emperor Ancestor, he still hadn't founded and wielded an Ancestral dao law of his own. He's at best the lowest character in the Ancestor Stage."

Lin Xun pondered, "Only those who have founded their own Ancestral dao law can be considered a true Emperor Ancestor?"

"Correct, and they're also known as an Ancestor of a Path," said Big Yellow as it proudly pointed at his own nose. "Like this one, who put untold effort into creating my own Ancestral dao law. So when dealing with normal Emperor Ancestors, I can go one-on-three without a problem."

Only then did Lin Xun have a vague understanding.

Big Yellow lamented, "In fact, there might not be one among a hundred Emperor Ancestors currently in existence who can truly call themselves an Ancestor of a Path.

"And you have to know that, in the Ancient Nebula Road, Emperor Ancestors are already as rare as a hen's teeth. Even Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and Earth Treasury Realm only have a handful of them each.

“Meanwhile, less than one in a hundred of them is a true Ancestor of a path!”

“What about Xi?” Lin Xun suddenly asked, “What level is she at?”

Big Yellow glanced at Lin Xun. “Don’t even try to compete with that one. Transcendent existences like Xi and Master have already taken that step out of the Emperor Ancestor Stage into a higher one, and that realm...is something only an Ancestor of a Path like me is qualified to seek. As for you, just keep cultivating diligently and honestly. ”

Learning all this, Lin Xun couldn’t help but sigh in marvel. Ancestor Emperors can already tower above the nebula. To think that there’s something that surpasses this scope. Just what kind of incredible domain will it be?

While the two chatted, there was suddenly a ripple of teleportation in the far universe.

Lin Xun and Big Yellow exchanged a glance and directed their attention toward it.

Since time immemorial, those who dared to teleport through the vast void of the Ancient Nebula Road always possessed at least the cultivation of the Emperor Stage.

Otherwise, they would either be met with an unfortunate disaster or lose their way among these boundless stars!

Chapter 2327 Ancient Star Path

Just a second after, three figures emerged from the tumbling void.

The leader was an old man in black attire who had auspicious clouds at his feet. He was tall and slender, and his eyes glowed with frightening lightning.

Standing on both his sides were a bearded man and a beautiful and graceful woman respectively. The latter was clad in black armor, while the latter was in a fiery red dress and a feathered crown.

Treading the stars, they whipped up dao light ripples as they teleported. Each of them carried a dominant might that belonged to the Emperor Stage.

Upon seeing the Grand Universe Ark, as well as Lin Xun and Big Yellow on it, the bearded man couldn't help but quietly comment, "Flying through the universe with a stray yellow dog. What a rare sight."

The red-dressed woman's eyes were like blades as they swept a quick glance at Lin Xun and Big Yellow. "We need to hurry. I heard that those old fellows of Primordial, Heaven and Earth, and Mythical Huang Dao Courts set out long before us."

At the moment, Lin Xun had changed his appearance. He had also collected his aura like Big Yellow. Since they were on the Grand Universe Ark, it was easy for outsiders to overlook them unless they used spirit sense to inspect the duo's aura.

As a matter of fact, running into people when travelling in this infinite starry sky was simply like a miracle, an extremely rare occurrence.

The bearded man was attracted because his group had been experiencing several uneventful days on the road until they had seen such a ship, a person, and a dog. It was natural that one would feel curious under this circumstance.

"You're right, we've got an important matter at hand. To think that the Flying Immortal River that leads into the Kunlun Dominion has reappeared after so long. This kind of opportunity is too valuable." The bearded man nodded.

"You got one thing wrong." The black-robed old man corrected him, "It appeared because Heavenly Emperor Shi used the taboo law power to forcefully open the entrance, so that we can all enter the Kunlun Dominion..."

Saying that, he glanced at Lin Xun and Big Yellow without any more word on the matter, only waving his hand. "Let's go."

The trio wasted no time teleporting away.

From beginning to end, they blatantly ignored Lin Xun and Big Yellow.

“Does it not anger you that they call you a stray yellow dog?” Lin Xun leisurely watched the three Great Emperors leaving.

Big Yellow snorted, “If I did something to those three old fellows of All-Demon Dao Court, how could we have possibly found out that they are going to the Kunlun Dominion? And according to them, the entrance was actually opened by Heavenly Emperor Shi...”

The dog ended its last sentence with some worry. If Heavenly Emperor Shi was still alive, then what about its master?

Lin Xun's eyes flickered. “Those three aren’t the only ones heading to the Kunlun Dominion. Let's follow them and see for ourselves.”

He indeed hadn’t expected to learn such news on the way to the Kunlun Dominion. Inwardly, he also couldn’t help but be concerned about the situation of his second senior brother, Zhong Qiu.

Immediately, Lin Xun put away the Grand Universe Ark. He and Big Yellow then teleported after the black-robed old man’s group.

The starry sky was vast, as if without a limit.

On the way, the red-dressed woman suddenly frowned, “Why do I feel that the young man we saw earlier resembles a certain person?”

The bearded man’s curiosity was piqued. “Resembles who?”

“Lin Xun, Lin Daoyuan.” The red-dressed woman mused, “Although I’ve never seen him in person, I have seen his appearance in a jade slip several times. That young man looks really similar to Lin Daoyuan.”

The black-robed old man and the bearded man looked at each other, their pupils constricting in unison. They hadn't noticed this at all since they had been too focused on their journey.

Now that they carefully recalled, they suddenly noticed the odd things about the man and the dog that they had just seen.

They had been too calm!

What kind of ordinary cultivators wouldn't be terrified and in awe when seeing Emperor experts like them?

"When you say that, I do remember as well. That young man just now really looks just like that little remnant of Fangchun Mountain." The bearded man's eyes flashed with a terrifying gleam.

The black-robed old also revealed a chilling expression. "He isn't just some little remnant anymore. When the Nirvana of Transcendence ended a few years back, he was already a nebula-renowned supreme Great Emperor, the first one in a hundred thousand years.

"If the one we just saw is really him, then we have something interesting going on. He's faded into silence for three years, but now he's traversing the stars on a ship. If we take this opportunity and capture him..."

He didn't need to finish his words for the red-dressed woman and the bearded man to understand. Their gazes both became burning.

It was Emperor Daoyuan, who possessed the fortune of the Nirvana of Transcendence. Who wouldn't be tempted?

"Go, let's go find him." The trio turned around and moved in the direction they had just come from.

However, upon arriving at the area where they had seen Lin Xun, the latter had been gone without a trace.

“Ugh!” The burly bearded man was chagrined. “Our appearance earlier must have alerted the brat. He must have run!”

The black-robed old man quickly spread his spirit sense in all directions, but a long time later, his expression also became gloomy.

There were actually no valuable traces left in this area.

“At the end of the day, he’s a supreme Great Emperor. According to the ancient records, the prowess of someone like him is definitely far beyond the average Emperor. It makes sense that he could escape without a sound,” said the red-dressed woman.

Despite her words, she was a little unwilling to accept this result. It was always regrettable when such a big opportunity slipped through one’s fingers.

“Let’s get back on our way.” The black-robed old man waved his sleeve and left. The other two followed suit.

In a dark corner, Lin Xun and Big Yellow exchanged an odd glance after having watched it all.

“The strongest one among those three is only at the seventh realm. The other two are at the fifth and sixth realm. Preying on you with this kind of lineup, aren’t they a little too full of themselves?” Big Yellow cackled.

However, their actions were understandable. After all, who could imagine that just a few years after becoming a supreme Great Emperor, Lin Xun had already made so many breakthroughs and had entered the Pervading Mystery realm?

Who would dare to believe that the current him was capable of confronting Emperor Ancestors?

Lin Xun coolly commented, “It’s not that they’re confident, but that news of what we did in the Underworld obviously haven’t reached the Ancient Nebula Road. They wouldn’t dare to be so fearless otherwise.”

Afterward, the duo continued to tail them.

With Big Yellow's ability, it couldn't be easier to remain undiscovered by the black-robed old man's party.

Along the way, the latter probably could never imagine that the 'missed opportunity' had been following them from the shadows.

Meanwhile, the conversation between them also disclosed their identities to Lin Xun and Big Yellow.

The old man in black was Martial Emperor Juexing, a seventh realm Emperor. He was an elder of All-Demon Dao Court who held a monstrous status.

The burly man was fifth realm Battle Emperor Huntong, and the red-dressed woman was sixth realm Sword Emperor Hongni.

The three of them had made this trip per the order, appearing to have been issued by Heavenly Emperor Shi, that rallied them to the Kunlun Dominion to besiege the Master of Copper Sparrow House!

It was not only All-Demon Dao Court who had received this order. Other great courts such as Primordial, Panwu, Heaven and Earth, and Mythical Huang had also dispatched Emperor experts to the Kunlun Dominion.

In addition, it was said that this operation also involved some forces among the Primeval Imperial Clans and the Great Ten Battle Clans.

Learning of this news, Lin Xun and Big Yellow were both delighted and worried.

They were happy because this proved that the Master of Copper Sparrow House was still alive!

They were worried about his situation, which was bound to be incredibly dire soon since Heavenly Emperor Shi had gathered so many powerful Great Emperors from various ancient dao lineages to kill him.

Big Yellow erupted with a murderous aura. "Should we kill these three first?"

Lin Xun shook his head. "Let's find out the specifics before we do anything. If we act rashly and startle the snakes, it will make Second Senior Brother's situation even more unfavorable."

Big Yellow took a deep breath to suppress its killing intent and said, "You're right, we can only do so."

One day later.

In the boundless starry void, a mysterious road made of stars appeared like a narrow, winding rainbow bridge that led into the deepest and darkest part of the nebula.

The Ancient Star Path!

It was a path to the Kunlun Dominion, and had existed since the earliest time of the primeval era.

Whenever the entrance to the Kunlun Dominion opened and the Flying Immortal River appeared, the strongest experts coming there from all walks of the nebula were required to pass through this path. Only in this way could they see the trajectory of the Flying Immortal River, thus entering the Kunlun Dominion.

Treading the starry path, strolling up Kunlun!

In the daoist verses left by the Lord of Fangchun Mountain, there was a description of the Ancient Star Path. He had regarded it as his shoes while he strolled up toward the Kunlun Dominion. Such was something quite ethereal.

The Ancient Star Path was made up of countless stars. It looked like a glittering jade belt that wound across the dark void.

After arriving there, the black-robed Martial Emperor Juexing and his group flew straight along the Ancient Star Path toward the depths.

In fact, they didn't dare to use teleportation, so flying was the only way to move in this zone.

The reason was that the Ancient Star Path was permeated with an obscure great dao power. Once they used teleportation, they would most likely lose their direction instantly.

The same applied for Lin Xun and Big Yellow upon their arrival.

When Lin Xun had first entered the Kunlun Dominion, it had been A'hu who had led the way for him. Starting from the Ancient Wasteland Domain and traveling through the infinite black expanse, they had spent nearly half a month on the road to reach the secret realm of the Flying Immortal River.

Lin Xun had long forgotten the path he had followed them. The only thing he clearly remembered was that A'hu had relied on the power of the Flying Immortal Tablet to find the way.

This time would be different. He would enter the Kunlun Dominion via the Ancient Star Path!

"The Kunlun Dominion, divided into the Nine Secrets and Three Forbidden, is regarded as the ancestral ground of the almighty dao, where danger and fortune come hand in hand. Every time it opens, it attracts many talented and outstanding experts from all heavens.

"However, less than one in a thousand of them would emerge alive. As such, this dominion was deservedly a land of greatest perils. No one has been able to completely figure out its mysteries..." Big Yellow introduced while leading the way.

In the far past, the dog had also come to the Kunlun Dominion through the Ancient Star Path.

Shortly after the duo set foot on this starry road, a rich voice rang out from the distance, "Fellow Daoists at the front, please wait!"

A group of divine rainbows were seen approaching, emitting a gorgeous radiance.

At this instant, Lin Xun's and Big Yellow's pupils shrunk in unison.

Chapter 2328 Deadly Siege at the Entrance

Just as Big Yellow was about to react, Lin Xun blinked at the dog to signal it to stop.

In order to follow the other party in secret, they had been using a stealth technique. This coupled with Big Yellow's power meant ordinary Emperor experts wouldn't be able to detect their presence at all.

Sure enough, the fast approaching group of rainbows, after getting on the Ancient Star Path, hurriedly flew off toward the distance.

At the same time, Martial Emperor Juexing, Battle Emperor Huntong, and Sword Emperor Hongni stopped moving and turned their heads in unison.

"Hello, Fellow Daoists from Panwu Dao Court." Martial Emperor Juexing recognized the other party at a glance. His expression immediately relaxed into a smile.

The two groups then started exchanging pleasantries.

Before long, these Emperors from two great ancient courts started traveling together.

Watching this from the dark, Lin Xun and Big Yellow glanced at each other in relief and resumed tailing them.

The Ancient Star Path was long and winding, but teleportation was forbidden. Everyone had traveled for around six hours when they finally saw a massive nebula vortex above the void. It looked like the universe had opened its mouth wide.

Martial Emperor Juexing's party and the Emperors of Panwu Dao Court rushed into it one after another.

“Go,” urged Big Yellow who leapt into the vortex with Lin Xun.

At the end of this nebula vortex was the secret realm of the Flying Immortal River. Once they were in there, they only needed to follow along this river to enter the Kunlun Dominion.

Buzz!

The stars swirled in a circle after they got inside the nebula vortex. The next second, Lin Xun and Big Yellow found themselves in a vast world filled with chaos qi and steaming hazy light.

A thunderous, constant crashing noise of water resounded from far away. Looking in that direction, it was a hanging heavenly river on the horizon!

The neverending stream seemed to be coming from the sky, painting a spectacular sight.

When Big Yellow and Lin Xun arrived at the area, however, they were dumbfounded.

Every side had long been blocked off by people who appeared to be waiting to catch someone.

Those people were none other than the parties of Martial Emperor Juexing and Panwu Dao Court earlier!

We’ve been discovered!

Lin Xun and Big Yellow instantly realized their situation, and it surprised them for a moment before they regained their composure. The duo deactivated their stealth technique, revealing themselves.

Upon seeing them clearly, Martial Emperor Juexing and his two companions revealed looks of disbelief. “So it’s you two who have been tailing us!”

The next second, their eyes burned fervently. They had regretted missing out on a heavenly opportunity, but who would have thought that the target would come knocking on their door?!

“You recognize this man and dog?” asked a black-robed, black-haired elder of the Panwu Dao Court party. He was holding a copper mirror inscribed with arcane dao runes.

His group consisted of five Emperor experts, and he was the leader. Enveloped in strands of intimidating silver lightning, he looked majestic.

This elder was Battle Emperor Jingya, an eighth realm fossil of Panwu Dao Court.

Previously, he had relied on the copper mirror in his hand to detect Lin Xun and Big Yellow as they had been secretly following Martial Emperor Juexing's group.

However, out of worry that he would alert the prowlers, Battle Emperor Jingya had pretended like he hadn't noticed anything. Instead, he had stopped Martial Emperor Juexing's group and secretly informed them about this.

As a result, the newly formed group of Emperor experts had decided to set up an ambush near the entrance of the secret realm to catch the prowlers in one fell swoop.

“Of course we recognize him. If I'm not mistaken, then that man is...the nebula-famous Emperor Daoyuan, or we can call him the notorious remnant of Fangchun Mountain!” Martial Emperor Juexing hid nothing as his eyes locked onto Lin Xun like electricity.

Emperor Daoyuan!

Battle Emperor Jingya and the rest of his party grew restless. They revealed unusual expressions as the way they looked at Lin Xun changed, as if they hadn't expected that the prey would be such a big fish.

Suddenly, Big Yellow grunted with displeasure. I, the hallowed Roaring Battle Emperor, is right in front of them, but all they can see is Lin Xun and ignore me completely!

The dog's cold grunt jolted the memory of an Emperor from Panwu Dao Court. This person exclaimed in surprise, "Is that dog...Roaring Battle Emperor who accompanied the Master of Copper Sparrow House in his conquests for many years!?"

The entire field glanced over, and some people uncontrollably paled.

Roaring Battle Emperor!

Who didn't know about the number one general under the Master of Copper Sparrow House?

It was just that none of them had related this stray yellow dog to the three majestic words of 'Roaring Battle Emperor.'

This was simply unexpected.

"Looks like we'll have to get rid of this old dog first before we can capture Emperor Daoyuan." Battle Emperor Jingya's eyes were ruthless.

In his memory, Roaring Battle Emperor wasn't very scary and was at best a loyal dog of the Copper Sparrow House's leader. Even though this dog had made quite a fiendish name in the nebula a long time ago, most of that notoriety was thanks to its master.

"Ha, hahaha..." Big Yellow burst out laughing in rage. These old bastards... Are their eyes for decoration?!

"You know, they wouldn't dare underestimate you like this if you reveal your true cultivation." Even Lin Xun couldn't help but smile.

These old timers had no idea how powerful the current Big Yellow was.

“Showing my true might for these idiots? They aren’t worth it!” Big Yellow was scornful and prideful, with arrogance written all over its face.

Exchanging lighthearted jokes, the duo looked completely unperturbed and showed not the slightest bit of awareness of being prey. This stunned Martial Emperor Juexing, Battle Emperor Jingya, and the rest of their group.

The two of them are in the middle of such a desperate situation. How dare they still be so rampant?

“They clearly have something to rely on. We must not be careless. When we strike later, make sure to go all out,” advised Martial Emperor Juexing.

The others nodded. As Emperor experts, they would not lower their guard out of confidence.

Big Yellow smiled humorlessly. “Why strike later when I can grant you a dignified death now? If you slit your own throat right here and now, I promise to properly put each of you into a coffin, bury you, and set up a tombstone. You and how you died shall be remembered by the hundreds of millions of future generations.”

“Old dog, your master will be dead soon, and you still dare to clamor? Not scared that you’ll be slaughtered?” shouted the burly Battle Emperor Huntong.

“Wouldn’t that be great? We can make a dog stew,” another chimed in.

Despite the teasing provocation, the atmosphere in the field had already become oppressive and murderous. The verbal exchanges were actually an invisible test and confrontation.

“Is that so?” Big Yellow's eyes were ghostly. “Then I would like to see if you lot have the ability to make that happen!”

Swish!

The dog vanished and appeared in front of Battle Emperor Huntong in a split second.

“Scram!” roared Battle Emperor Huntong as his black armor erupted with a glow of earth-shaking energy. He made a seal gesture with his right hand and fiercely smashed it out.

Boom!

The void collapsed in a raging storm of light.

The palm strike was incomparably ferocious.

However, Big Yellow’s response was a snort. It lifted its paw and heavily pushed at the air, and the whole world seemed to crumble into a boundless torrent of destruction.

Battle Emperor Huntong's sturdy body was slapped to pieces of blood and gore by this paw strike, and his primordial spirit ground to bits. He died on the spot.

The bloody scene rattled everyone.

“That’s for buzzing in front of me. The little fly was simply tired of living,” Big Yellow disdainfully spat.

“Attack!”

Martial Emperor Juexing, Battle Emperor Jingya, and the others all revealed grave looks while their hearts were in turmoil. Knowing they couldn’t afford to hesitate, they immediately jumped into action.

“DIE!”

Treasure light roared and dao sounds reverberated as the seven Emperor experts from the two great courts of All-Demon and Panwu charged toward Big Yellow with their treasures and skills.

Anyone could see that the dog was the greatest threat here!

The area was instantly plunged into chaos and disintegration. A fight between Emperors was never something to scoff at, as they had the power to pluck the stars and take down the moon at every turn with world-destroying power.

In the center of this kind of siege, Big Yellow's fur was glowing as it finally demonstrated the horrifying might of the Emperor Ancestor Stage.

It was clearly a dog, but it resembled a dao overlord. The sheer might it released put an overwhelming pressure on the region. Feeling this, the opponents stopped breathing, so panic-stricken that color was quickly drained from their faces.

"Damn it! This old dog has reached the Ancestor Stage!"

"We've been fooled. Run!"

Shouts and cries of utter shock and fear rang out. Not to mention a stray dog, even an ant could strike despair into any Emperor when it possessed the power of the Ancestor Stage!

"Run? Did I give you permission?" Big Yellow coldly snorted.

Its claws swatted horizontally at the air, sending out a dao light that was laced with the supreme might of an Ancestor. The light overbearingly blotted out the sky and earth.

Rumble!

One after another, the fleeing Emperors were slashed to death as if they were made of paper. Their corpses fell apart and evaporated in the boundless dao light that killed them.

A few moments later.

Martial Emperor Juexing, Battle Emperor Jingya, and the rest of their party had been slaughtered while in a state of shock.

From start to end, there had been no room for Lin Xun to intervene. He wanted to tell Big Yellow to leave one alive, but he had been a step too late to say it.

The smoke and dust dispersed, revealing a Big Yellow who seemed dissatisfied at the easy fight. It spat viciously, "Stupid idiots, that's what you get for bearding the lion!"

They had been dazzling, preeminent Great Emperors for a long time, worshiped by countless beings like gods.

However, in the eyes of an Emperor Ancestor like Big Yellow, they were just that pathetic!

Was it because they weren't strong?

No.

It was because Big Yellow was much stronger than them!

"Let's go." Lin Xun felt no emotions about this as he flew toward the Flying Immortal River.

Big Yellow collected the scattered spoils of war with a wave of its paw, then flew after him.

All that was left in the field was mangled flesh and blood.

The Flying Immortal River was expansive and magnificent, unfurling from the sky like a strip of stars from the nine heavens. The water was a blinding white, flashing with a divine glow.

Rumor had it that the river originated from a divine spring in the Kunlun Dominion. Its water was a perfect fusion of clear and turbid, allowing it to rapidly course through the void.

In order to enter the Kunlun Dominion, one must leap up and over the river, trace its trajectory to its source, and then enter.

Seeing the familiar Flying Immortal River, Lin Xun was taken back to the past when he had first come here.

At the time, he had only been a supreme Saint, accompanied by A'hu, Toady, A'lu, and Little Silver.

So many years had passed before this revisit. Now, he was already a supreme Great Emperor. The only thing missing was the companions from back then.

"I wonder where they are nowadays..." Lin Xun's eyes lost focus for a quick moment, but then he shook his head.

Together with Big Yellow, he leapt into the air and headed toward the zone of nothingness where the Flying Immortal River was dropping from.

Chapter 2329 Dao Subduer Cliff

In the Kunlun Dominion, the sky and earth extended infinitely. The air was brimming with chaos qi. Rich vitality flowed through the mountains, rivers, grasses and trees.

This place resembled an eternal silence, untraversed with a primitive and desolate atmosphere.

Standing here, one felt as though they had gone back to the beginning of the universe!

The sky was so high that it looked blurry. On that murky blue dome, stars were moving and shining down rays of chaos qi.

Down below, undulating mountain ranges filled the land. Being in this world, any individual would feel tiny.

Woo woo woo~

Endless winds raced between heaven and earth like a horn from a distant past.

This place was like the dwelling place of ancient gods. Its heavenly law power was exceptionally thick and solid, imposing an oppressive great dao pressure on everything in it from every direction.

The second Lin Xun and Big Yellow appeared, they had to run their cultivation to fight off this immense pressure.

“Only Emperors can neutralize this pressure. Looks like it’s the handiwork of Heavenly Emperor Shi that opened the Kunlun Dominion this time.” Big Yellow’s eyes flickered.

In the past, the Kunlun Dominion would produce great dao pressure every time it had opened, but the intensity had never been this terrifying.

Lin Xun spread his spirit sense and calmly perceived. Very soon, he captured some residual Emperor auras.

Apparently, many Emperor experts had arrived here long before them.

“Let’s get moving.” Without delay, Lin Xun and Big Yellow started following along those residual traces.

The road was like a trip to revisit old haunts: Treasure Refining Land, the inverted mountain, Imperial Dragon Mountain... They were all areas that Lin Xun had once conquered.

That year, it was here that he had dominated a bunch of enemies from the Ancient Nebula Road, thus making his name renowned throughout the nebula.

Now, coming back here, his state of mind was completely different.

When passing by the forbidden area of the Fengshan Platform, Lin Xun couldn't help but want to retrace his past steps, because it was at the Fengshan Platform that he had met his ninth senior brother Ge Yupu, as well as the imprisoned Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian.

It was also the Fengshan Platform that had enabled him to obtain the legacy left by the Lord of Fangchun Mountain.

Big Yellow suddenly said, "Huh? This is the direction to Dao Subduer Cliff."

Dao Subduer Cliff, along with the Fengshan Platform and the Nameless Forbidden Area, was known as one of Kunlun's Three Forbidden.

This cliff was rumored to be the place where the origin auras of all daos in existence gathered. It was so dangerous that throughout the eons, only experts who aimed for the Emperor Ancestor Stage would risk their lives coming here, and there had been a lot of them.

The reason was that only at Dao Subduer Cliff could one find the aura of Ancestral dao law!

"Could it be that Master wanted to borrow the power of Dao Subduer Cliff to suppress Heavenly Emperor Shi?" Big Yellow's face darkened.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun recalled many past events.

Back then, on Imperial Dragon Mountain, which was one of the Nine Secrets, he had seen a strand of will power left behind by the Dao Ruleless Bell.

It was through this bell that he had learned many secrets.

For example, the Dao Ruleless Bell had been born in the Kunlun Dominion like the Treasure Refining Origin Furnace, the latter's birthplace being Fengshan Platform whereas the former's was Dao Subduer Cliff!

The Dao Ruleless Bell had teamed up with Li Xuanwei, and by borrowing the power of the Sacred Cangwu Tree, they had entered the Ancient Wasteland Domain to train. As a result, there was still a remnant aura of the bell on Cangwu Mountain.

According to the Dao Ruleless Bell, there had been a group of sages who had traveled to the Kunlun Dominion in the beginning of the primeval era. At Dao Subduer Cliff, they had pitched in all their lifelong work, wishing to refine the strongest Saint weapon of that era.

However, those sages had ultimately fallen to danger.

They had not been able to complete that Saint weapon, but after countless moons of being nurtured by the heavenly origin power, it had miraculously been born as a divine weapon.

This divine weapon was the Dao Ruleless Bell!

Apart from this tale, there was also the one about Tianque, the former master of the No-Nonsense Bow. It was also at Dao Subduer Cliff that he had battled against a great siege and killed his way out of it only to suffer from Demon Crow Great Emperor's ambush...

All that history showed how perilous and mysterious this cliff was as one of Kunlun's Three Forbidden. No one knew for sure how many great events had erupted there throughout the eons.

Now, it was very likely that the Master of Copper Sparrow House and Heavenly Emperor Shi were having a confrontation there!

Lin Xun's heart tightened at this thought. He and Big Yellow traveled forward with all their might as they could not afford to be slow, even just a little.

.....

Dao Subduer Cliff was a forbidden zone.

All that filled this piece of heaven and earth was bizarre and petrifying broken law power, which was wreaking havoc like a sandstorm.

Ordinary cultivators would be wiped out in an instant if they approached this zone, let alone entering it.

Even one as powerful as an Emperor, when traveling to Dao Subduer Cliff, would have to tread with utmost caution, or else only a disaster awaited them!

Just think about it, when countless fine fragments of law power formed a raging storm, how terrifying would the power be?

“Quickly summon your sword cauldron.” Big Yellow's face became grave upon reaching this area.

Rumor had it that Dao Subduer Cliff imprisoned the origin power of all daos. One look at this ghastly sight and one would know that the rumor was not exaggerated at all.

Buzz~

The sword cauldron whistled out and blossomed with billions of dao lights. The steaming purple Phoenix Flame of Order gleamed with a crystal clear luster.

Rumble~

A storm of law power dust swept in almost at the same time, seeking to envelop Lin Xun and Big Yellow.

At that instant, the sword cauldron glowed and deployed a light curtain that isolated the storm outside. Their clash generated powerful impacts, but Lin Xun could easily dissolve them.

“This law power is truly a great treasure,” lamented Big Yellow, who had certainly drooled over the Phoenix Flame of Order in the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron more than once.

Unfortunately, divine objects like this were too few and far between!

“Big Yellow, you lead the way.” Lin Xun controlled the sword cauldron as they moved forth.

After arriving at Dao Subduer Cliff, the Emperor traces they had been tracking the entire way were cut off. On top of that, his spirit sense had been met with a great obstruction.

He felt like a mortal caught in the middle of a desert storm, unable to even make out the direction.

This put a somber look on his face.

Luckily, they had the sword cauldron.

Ordinary Emperors would find taking every step difficult in this kind of dangerous hell hole. Everyone’s speed would be greatly impeded, and one wrong move would mean big trouble.

Traveling at the front, Big Yellow was walking very carefully.

Their journey was dominated by the sights of various shattered law powers, which tumbled in raging torrents and swept across the entire heavens and earth. Such power could send chills down any Emperor’s spine.

“Fellow Daoist, help—!” an urgent shout suddenly resounded from a nearby area.

The duo then saw several rainbows rushing out of a law power torrent with great difficulty in their direction.

Behind that group was boundless waves of law power fragments, which was close to drowning them like an angry ocean.

“Which lineage are you from?” yelled Big Yellow.

“Primordial Dao Court!” a person yelled back. “We are all here per the order of Heavenly Emperor Shi to deal with an enemy, so please lend us a hand!”

Obviously, due to the severe obstruction posed on spirit senses, those Emperor experts of Primordial Dao Court couldn’t see anything wrong with the duo’s identities.

“Then do you guys know where Heavenly Emperor Shi is now?” Big Yellow asked again.

“Keep going forward from here and you’ll arrive at Dao Subduer Cliff in less than a thousand miles. Heavenly Emperor Shi is waiting there...” The other party suddenly realized something and asked in surprise, “Did you not get any instructions when coming here?”

At this point, the group of Primordial Dao Court experts had already gotten close enough to have a clear look at Lin Xun and Big Yellow.

They were all stunned, and their faces quickly paled. “You two are...”

Big Yellow grinned, “Your grandpas!”

Saying this, the dog raised its claws and swatted fiercely.

Boom!

A terrifying dao light surged out toward the Emperors of Primordial Dao Court. They tried to resist, but how could they withstand the might of an Emperor Ancestor?

In an instant, they were blown away. Before they could regain foothold, the torrential law power nearby had engulfed them.

“Nooo!”

“Damn it! Even in death, I will have my revenge!”

The mournful screams only just rang out when they came to an abrupt end. The naked eye could see their bodies had been viciously shredded to nothingness by law power fragments!

“Too scary, this kind of law power torrent...” Big Yellow gasped.

The law power that filled this heaven and earth was as small as grains of sand. The bits were also incomplete and clearly made up of different law powers. They were rampant and violent, sweeping through the world like a broken Heavenly Principle.

Lin Xun took a deep breath and continued to move forward without a word.

A thousand miles, under normal circumstances, only needed someone to use a single teleport to cross, but in this vicious world, it would be a four-hour trek!

Furthermore, that was only possible with the Phoenix Flame of Order’s shelter. It would definitely take much longer otherwise.

On the horizon, a treacherous and majestic mountain that was straight as a sword gradually became distinct. It was so tall that it pierced beyond the clouds, impossible to measure.

Around that mountain, law power torrents roared and raced like vicious dragons. It was an appalling sight.

“Hmm?” Lin Xun immediately sensed something and quickly looked up.

He then saw, at the peak of that mountain, a magnificent and dazzling lotus flower of law power. It was none other than the law power of the Nirvana of Transcendence.

“There!” Lin Xun immediately figured that his second senior brother, Zhong Qiu, was at that place.

“Be careful.” Big Yellow’s warning rang out at the same time.

Following its gaze, Lin Xun spotted dozens of brilliant dao lights in the vicinity of the lofty mountain.

Upon careful inspection, each of them was clearly an Emperor expert!

The duo didn’t need to use their brain to know that those experts were old monsters from the Great Six Courts, Great Ten Battle Clans, and other behemoth Primeval Imperial Clans, who had been called here to aid Heavenly Emperor Shi.

They were scattered in different areas, seemingly waiting for something.

Before long, an indifferent voice filled with supreme majesty resounded from the highest place of that divine mountain, “Continue!”

Immediately, those dozens of Emperor experts struck out together. Either using their Emperor weapons or dao arts, they fiercely bombarded the cloud-piercing mountain.

From the looks of it, they seemed to want to destroy the mountain!

Chapter 2330 Killing a Way Up

Ordinary mountains, even when protected by restrictive arrays, would be annihilated by the fingersnap of an Emperor.

The divine mountain in front of them, however, was majestic and penetrating deep into the skies. Under the all-out attacks of a group of Emperor experts, it only wobbled.

Not even a single piece of rock on it had been chipped off!

Moreover, the posture of those Emperors suggested that they had already bombarded it more than once.

“What are they doing?” Lin Xun's eyes gleamed.

“Whatever it is, it's definitely to hurt Master!” Big Yellow stared with a murderous glow in its eyes.

“Worthless idiots, can't even take down a mountain. Continue!” the indifferent voice filled with supreme majesty once again resounded from high above the mountain.

These Emperor experts had come from all over the nebula. They were considered supreme existences in their respective worlds, but currently being rebuked like this, none of them dared to talk back. They didn't even dare to get angry.

Without a doubt, only one person in this world was capable of this — Heavenly Emperor Shi!

Rumble~

The divine mountain rumbled, causing the heaven and earth to shake with it.

Those dozens of Emperors, regardless of their cultivation realm, used everything in their arsenal and blasted at the lofty mountain with all their might.

For a time, dao light swept out like a flood and Emperor weapons flew like rain, painting an astounding spectacle.

Meanwhile Lin Xun noticed that even the terrifying storms of law power permeating this world couldn't get close to the divine mountain.

It was precisely why those Emperor experts could focus on attacking without having to worry about their lives.

"We can't wait any longer. Strike!" Big Yellow stormed out with a roar that shook the earth and disturbed the clouds, "Master, Big Yellow is comingggg!"

Boom!

Swinging its claw, it slapped the nearest Emperor to death. In an explosion of blood and flesh, the latter's spirit was ripped apart in a ferocious manner.

The dog's appearance caused a sudden shift in the atmosphere. The pupils of the dozens of Emperors shrunk, as if finding it hard to believe that someone in this world dared to come here to ruin Heavenly Emperor Shi's important operation.

"It's Roaring Battle Emperor!" exclaimed one of them in shock.

"Heh, a son of a dog is trying to foil my plan?! You have a death wish!" the cold laughter of Heavenly Emperor Shi echoed from the mountain peak, "But that's fine. You all shall slay this eyesore of a dog first!"

"F*ck you, this dog will kill you later!" Big Yellow's eyes glowed red with clear killing intent as it fully unleashed the might of an Emperor Ancestor.

Even though there were many powerful experts around the divine mountain, only three of them were true Ancestors.

Immediately, those three leapt toward Big Yellow.

Even though anxiety was grilling Big Yellow's heart, it was unable to break out of the three Emperor Ancestors in a short time.

Seeing that, the other Emperor experts relaxed and started discussing, "It's hard to believe that this dog is an Emperor Ancestor."

One of them even teased, “I wonder how delicious it will be in a big pot of stew?”

The joke actually caused quite a few people to salivate.

In any other time, they wouldn't have the guts to belittle and humiliate an Emperor Ancestor at all. Even if the other party was a dog, they would still have to bow their heads with awe.

In the current situation, however, they didn't have to care about this, seeing as the big dog had been trapped and was going to suffer sooner or later.

Poof!

Suddenly, the Emperor who had made the stew joke had his head soundlessly chopped off, still wearing that teasing smirk in his final moment. It was obviously an unsuspecting death for him!

Blood splashed into an eye-piercing scarlet spill.

Everyone froze at the sudden event, their pupils constricting. What just happened?

Poof!

Without warning, another fifth realm Emperor was cleaved in half, which looked like the work of an unparalleled sharp blade.

The others' scalps went numb at this bizarre scene. Two people had fallen in succession, but they couldn't even find a trace of the enemy anywhere. They hadn't even been able to see clearly how their two companions were killed.

This was too terrifying!

It was at this stunned moment that Lin Xun shot out of thin air. His sword cauldron roared and swept out billions of dao lights, sending vibrations through the nine heavens and ten earths.

“Big Yellow!” shouted Lin Xun.

The besieged Big Yellow instantly gathered every drop of strength in its body into swinging a white, long stick of bone, thus breaking free.

At the same instant, the world seemed to come to a stand still.

Time Stopping!

BANG!

The bone stick smashed the Emperor Ancestor who was trying to stop Big Yellow into a rain of gore. The primordial spirit within was crushed into powder.

This bloody scene incited shrill screams of panic from the surroundings.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun and Big Yellow were working in a tacit understanding. After the successful strike, Lin Xun's figure flashed and sent his five dao bodies whistling out toward the Emperor experts around the mountain.

Big Yellow, on the other hand, took advantage of the situation to attack the other two Emperor Ancestors in a ferocious and overbearing fashion.

RUMBLE!

The sky and earth tumbled as a great battle completely erupted.

Right at this moment, Heavenly Emperor Shi's voice rang out from above with astonishment, "The second stage of Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer! It's you, the little bastard Luo Qingxun gave birth to!"

Heavenly Emperor Shi obviously had figured out Lin Xun's identity.

Both Lin Xun or Big Yellow turned a deaf ear as they fought with all their might, showing no mercy.

"Sword of Birth and Destruction!"

Lin Xun slashed out with this dao sword, and it was as if there was an infinite surge of sword qi. They proceeded to form an illusory universe and kept expanding with great power.

Poof! Poof!

The two Emperors that Lin Xun had targeted were instantly exterminated on the spot by the matchless sword qi.

His entirety was glowing with the might of an unparalleled demon god. His sword cauldron rumbled. His defense was impregnable, and his attack was indestructible.

Anyone who he placed a target on was killed in the blink of an eye.

That kind of domineering advance petrified the entire field. It was beyond their imagination that a fourth realm Great Emperor could be this heaven-defying.

Meanwhile, his five dao bodies were demonstrating the same level of strength in their arts and techniques. In front of them, opponents at the sixth realm and under were utterly crushed like decoration pieces.

The Emperors at the seventh realm barely managed to resist, but they didn't look like they could hold up for very long.

Eighth realm opponents tried their best to stay alive, but as the fight went on, they gradually sustained injuries and edged closer to collapse.

On the huge battlefield, Lin Xun alone took on dozens of Emperors and severely wrecked them. Everywhere was cries of anger and horror.

In just a few moments, over half of the Emperor experts on the mountain had been executed!

On the other side, Big Yellow had steadily gained the upper hand, having dominated the two Emperor Ancestors to the point they were ridden with wounds and couldn't lift their heads.

"Damn it!" cursed Heavenly Emperor Shi with a hint of exasperation. He clearly could see that the situation was not bright.

As a matter of fact, he had paid a hefty price in order to open the Kunlun Dominion and summoned Emperor experts from various great lineages.

However, defying all of his expectations, such a shocking turn of event had occurred even before his party could demolish this divine mountain.

Right now, the situation could no longer be veered to his will at all.

Deafening sounds exploded around the divine mountain as Lin Xun went on a killing frenzy. Conquering left and right, he was stirring up a bloody storm.

In the end, the fighting spirit of the few remaining Emperor experts crumbled. They no longer dared to face Lin Xun anymore and fled like terrified puppies.

Lin Xun didn't stop them nor did he give chase. The most urgent matter at hand was to rush up the mountain to help his second senior brother, Zhong Qiu.

Of course, before that, the two remaining Emperor Ancestors must be dealt with!

However, those two had already fallen into a passive state and were heavily wounded by Big Yellow. To Lin Xun's surprise, they drew back and fled before he couldn't even get close.

In fact, they had also realized that there was nothing they could do to turn the tables, and that they would probably die if they kept fighting. Therefore, they hadn't hesitated in choosing to flee.

In the end, they were just following orders. When their lives were threatened, their priority would always be preserving themselves. There was no way they would die for Heavenly Emperor Shi.

"Cowards!" spat Big Yellow, who then rushed up the mountain together with Lin Xun.

Boom!

As soon as they moved upward, a boundless force of law power pressed down. Under its pressure, Big Yellow let out a muffled grunt as it almost got blasted away.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun made an immediate decision to summon his sword cauldron. It was only thanks to the Phoenix Flame of Order's power that he was able to resist the horrifying pressure.

However, the higher up they went, the greater the pressure became. It was too much for even Emperor Ancestors to withstand if they had no such treasure as the sword cauldron.

"You really do have a death wish, coming up here!" Heavenly Emperor Shi's voice abruptly rang out, permeated with ruthlessness, "Zhong Qiu is nearing his end. When I am free, it will be your time to die!"

"Stop farting with your mouth!" cursed Big Yellow with bloodshot eyes.

"Stupid dog, if Zhong Qiu is alive, then why hasn't he said anything?" said Heavenly Emperor Shi indifferently.

Big Yellow paled. That's right, why hasn't Master made a sound at all?

“Don’t pay attention to him. Let’s get up there first.” Lin Xun's eyes were icy cold. “If the old fogey is certain that he can win, then how could he have been spitting nonsense at us? His situation is probably not much better.”

Big Yellow inhaled deeply and nodded.

If Heavenly Emperor Shi was unharmed, then he had no need to spout all that nonsense. He wouldn’t even have needed to rally those Emperor experts here!

The reason why Heavenly Emperor Shi hadn’t shown himself until now was definitely because his situation wasn’t optimistic!

The pressure was getting heavier and heavier with time, but as Lin Xun and Big Yellow went all out to rush up, they gradually approached the top of the lofty mountain.

The peak was precipitous and limited in area with less than a hundred feet square to stand on. Apart from this, all four sides were rock cliffs.

Crazy swirling torrents of law power surrounded the cliffs like thousands of black dragons dancing wildly. It was a heart-palpitating sight.

There was no need to doubt what would happen if one were to fall off from this mountain. Those torrents would instantly grind one to fine dust!

On that peak, a handsome, upright figure was sitting cross-legged. In front of him was the power of Nirvana of Transcendence in the form of a lotus.

However, his eyes were tightly shut, his face was pale, and his aura was in disarray like he had suffered a serious injury. Looking at him, it was hard not to worry if his power would go astray and lead him to his death.

Seeing this person, Big Yellow called out emotionally, “Master!”

The handsome figure was precisely the second disciple of Fangchun Mountain, Zhong Qiu!