Prodigies 2351

Chapter 2351 The Core of All Heavenly Dao

Many years ago, in the Supreme Realm...

Lin Xun recalled seeing an extremely unique woman after entering the Underworld River Forbidden Zone.[1]

Blood-colored mist had enveloped that entire area, and there was a small hill made entirely of skeletons that overflowed with blood.

On the top of the hill made of skeletons, a delicate figure sat, clad in a dress that had been dyed red with blood.

She looked like she was using the river of blood as her mirror while making the motion of combing her long hair.

But the blood-curdling fact was that there was no head on her neck!

Then, when he was leaving that area, Lin Xun had heard a feeble sigh, permeated with endless despondency.

"If you all leave, who will remember me, Mo Yang..."

It was also at that time that Lin Xun heard that during the beginning of the primeval era, there was an overwhelmingly talented Battle Emperor named Mo Yang, who had conquered all heavens and hells. During her time, she stood alone at the top, and all of her peers paled in comparison!

A woman who could surpass her peers and dominate for a period of time was like a legend in itself, enough to shock anyone!

That was the first time Lin Xun had heard of Battle Emperor Mo Yang.

Later, also in the Underworld River Forbidden Zone, Lin Xun had entered a pure secret realm outside the world full of Thundering Violet Bamboo.[2]

There, Lin Xun saw that graceful figure again.

At that time, her dress was as clean as snow without any blood stains. Although her figure was illusory and blurry, one could still make out her long, silky black hair. In addition, her head was still there!

In the bamboo forest, she had talked with Lin Xun, regarding him as a fellow daoist, and told him about many things.

The Omega Door, the battle of the great age, the supreme path... Her voice had been as clear as a flute, ethereal and cold.

Later, she told Lin Xun that she had cultivated for three thousand years, traveled the world alone, took down countless enemies, and was invincible among her peers. She had learned more daos and techniques than one could count.

In the end, she only used a single sword strike called ‘No Escape.’

This supreme sword inheritance was the embodiment of her entire cultivation. At that time, she had taught it to Lin Xun without reservation.

Then, Lin Xun had asked her why she had first revealed herself in a headless state.

Mo Yang had replied that when she was fighting against the enemy from the other eight domains it had been plucked away. It was a humiliation that she would personally settle in the future.

From then on, everything he had learned about Battle Emperor Mo Yang was like a cryptic mystery, buried deep within his heart.

Now, he was already a fourth realm supreme Emperor, but he still felt amazed whenever he thought about Battle Emperor Mo Yang and her unparalleled technique No Escape.

A female Emperor, dominating an era, how dazzling was that?

At this moment, when he stood on this altar and saw the woman shrouded in mist, Lin Xun was stunned.

Because, she was that same Battle Emperor Mo Yang!

Even though her appearance was still vague and illusory, how could Lin Xun forget her unique temperament that was ethereal and cold?

How could... How could this be?!

Lin Xun's heart was churning with emotions.

After all, when he had first crossed the Spirit Burial Sea and entered the Dao Burial Sea Band as a teenager, he had seen her before![3]

There was also currently a blind monk beside Emperor Mo Yang who resembled Saint Buddha Xingjia, who he had also seen in the Supreme Realm. In addition, he had also seen this figure in his youth way back when.

However, Lin Xun had never expected that they would be people he was familiar with!

This sudden truth caught him off guard.

"Fellow Daoists, how come you...are both here?" Lin Xun couldn't help asking.

The mist was pervasive, and the graceful figure seemed to be surprised as she said, "What do you mean, little friend?"

Lin Xun took a deep breath, suppressed his doubts, and told her about his experience in the Supreme Realm.

After hearing his story, the woman suddenly realized something and said, "It's really interesting. The workings of the world are beyond our expectations. Was this predestined? All that is meant to be will happen as ordained by fate."

Then, after the woman's explanation, Lin Xun finally understood everything.

In the primeval times, the first Calamity of Ruin had descended upon and wrecked what is now considered the current Underworld. During that time, Sword Emperor Taixuan had gone there with a group of well-known figures from the Ancient Wasteland Alliance. After going through numerous dangers, they finally took away a World Core that originally belonged to the Underworld.[4]

This World Core was what later appeared as the Supreme Realm in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

However, when Sword Emperor Taixuan and his party returned to the Ancient Wasteland Domain with this World Core, they were intercepted by experts from the other eight domains. A bloody war broke out between the two sides.

In this conflict, Battle Emperor Mo Yang was besieged by a group of terrifying beings. Although she eventually managed to kill her enemies one by one, her head had been taken away by someone through an ambush.

This event was regarded as a lifelong shame for her.

The scenes that Lin Xun had seen in the Supreme Realm all those years ago were the traces of the battle left from that bloody war.

As for the person he had encountered in the Thundering Violet Bamboo Forest, it was just a wisp of willpower from Battle Emperor Mo Yang.

The events that followed went like this.

Battle Emperor Mo Yang had gone into the outer domains alone, traveled countless leagues, and killed sixteen enemies, all of whom were either ancient Great Emperors or Emperor Ancestors!

Those fights were a form of revenge for her. Following that, Battle Emperor Mo Yang, Sword Emperor Taixuan, and the others all went to the other side of the cosmos together.

However, when the Nameless Esteemed Emperor descended upon the Ancient Nebula Road with the taboo law power, Battle Emperor Mo Yang, Saint Buddha Xingjia, and other powerful experts who learned of the news also returned from the other side of the cosmos. Thus, they participated in the Dao War of Ten Directions.

Of note, this battlefield was where the current Dao Burial Sea Mound was located.

In the end, all the foreign enemies from the eight domains were slaughtered here!

Unfortunately, at that time, the Great Emperor Pass in the Ancient Wasteland Domain had been greatly damaged, so the taboo law power spread all over the cosmos. In the end, Battle Emperor Mo Yang and Saint Buddha Xingjia could only leave their own willpower behind to suppress it here, and then they hurried away.

Otherwise, they would have no chance to return to the other side of the cosmos.

After hearing all of this, Lin Xun suddenly realized that the ‘blind monk’ and ‘mist-wreathed woman’ in front of him were also wisps of willpower.

Their purpose was to suppress the Dao Burial Sea Mound!

As for their original bodies, they had obviously returned to the other side of the cosmos.

Thinking of this, Lin Xun felt relieved. The fact that they hadn’t died...was a great blessing!

Battle Emperor Mo Yang asked, "My friend, do you know why we didn't go to the Great Emperor Pass back then, but instead chose to fight here?"

Her aura was becoming weaker and weaker, and her voice had become ethereal and illusory. Despite that, she seemed to be unaware of it.

Lin Xun shook his head.

"This world is the origin core of all Heavenly Dao, and it has always been coveted by the other eight domains. Since the primeval times, countless bloody wars have been fought between the Ancient Wasteland Domain and the other eight domains in order to compete for this origin core.

"The bones that are buried on the Great Emperor Pass are the best witness to this..."

According to the Battle Emperor Mo Yang, even though the Ancient Wasteland Domain had ultimately lost to the Nameless Esteemed Emperor in the Dao War of Ten Directions, it would still have a chance to rise again in the future as long as it had this origin core.

However, if the origin core of all Heavenly Dao in the Ancient Wasteland Domain was taken away, it would be doomed to decline and sink, and become a true wasteland where the great dao had been abandoned.

Since the Ancient Wasteland Domain had been shattered in the Dao War of Ten Directions, the origin core of all Heavenly Dao had been left in this lower realm.

In other words, this lower domain was the origin core of all Heavenly Dao.

This was power.

For example, those who were a part of the thousands of primeval migrant forces that lived in the Spirit Burial Sea, they were actually the descendants of the tribes who had once lived near the origin of all Heavenly Dao.

Furthermore, Battle Emperor Mo Yang and Saint Buddha Xingjia were originally powerful experts who had come from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, so they would naturally not allow the origin core of all Heavenly Dao be taken away from the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

After hearing all of this, Lin Xun finally understood what was going on.

The Return Dominion, Blood Kill Battlefield, Dao Burial Sea Mound... They were all located in the lower world, which was enough to prove how extraordinary it was.

"My friend, have you noticed that the aeth qi of the lower realm is currently recovering?" Battle Emperor Mo Yang asked.

Lin Xun nodded and then was stunned, "Could this be the result of the awakening of the origin core of all Heavenly Dao?"

"Yes."

Battle Emperor Mo Yang then continued, "Decades ago, the concentration of aeth qi here began to recover, the world transformed, and the origin of all Heavenly Dao, which had been silent for countless years, finally woke up.

"This has also affected the Dao Burial Sea Mound, resulting in the changes seen now. Those wraiths of the foreign eight domains that have been suppressed here have also transformed with the revival of aeth qi...

"Furthermore, Xingjia and I are the only wisps of willpower left from the past. After countless years, the power we possess has already weakened by half.

"If not for this, then we would not be trapped here..."

At this point, Battle Emperor Mo Yang looked at Lin Xun, "Fortunately, my young friend, you are here. Otherwise if those wraiths ended up destroying this dao altar and escaping from the Dao Burial Sea Mound, the origin of all Heavenly Dao would have been invaded and occupied by them."

Lin Xun's mood fluctuated, and he said, "Fellow Daoist, don't worry. Since I am here, I will make sure to destroy all our enemies in the Dao Burial Sea Mound!"

His tone was decisive.

Battle Emperor Mo Yang smiled and suddenly said, "This lower domain is ushering in an unprecedented great change. When the origin core of all Heavenly Dao has completely awakened, it can even turn this world into a real blessed land of the dao, and it could compete with the Central Plain State in the Great Primordial Chaos World!"

Lin Xun was shocked and inhaled sharply.

The Great Primordial Chaos World was regarded as the number one world in the cosmos.

Among the forty-nine states in the Great Primordial Chaos World, the Central Plain State was considered the best!

It was an extremely prosperous, prosperous, and rich domain. The Great Six Courts, the Great Ten Battle Clans, and many primeval imperial clans were all entrenched in it, which showed just how incredible it was.

A single Central Plain State could support this many ancient dao sects and forces. Therefore, it was obvious that there was more than the eye could see in regards to that domain.

In fact, Lin Xun had once visited the Central Plain State and had experienced its power first hand. In addition, he had also seen the terrifying foundations of the Mythical Huang Dao Court.

If the current lower domain could be transformed into such a place of great fortune in the future... Then the impact it would bring was absolutely immeasurable!

For one, the billions of sentient beings living in this lower world would now have the opportunity to change their fate and undergo continuous transformations.

After all, in the past, a single Cyclic Derivation Stage existence was considered a hegemon who could call the wind and rain, and a King Stage cultivator could intimidate the masses, so no one dared to provoke one.

As for the future?

Countless cultivators like this would be born. In fact, even Saints or quasi-Emperors would be destined to be...a common sight.

As for the Emperor Stage, they would also continue to emerge!

By then, the fate of the entire lower domain was destined to be completely reversed and become completely different from the past!

The more he thought about it, the more surprised he was.

No wonder Battle Emperor Mo Yang and Saint Buddha Xingjia would do everything they could to defend the origin core of all Heavenly Dao.

The opportunity contained in it was indeed too heaven-defying!

Chapter 2352 Great Changes

As Lin Xun's emotions surged, the figure of the Battle Emperor Mo Yang quietly dissipated into strands of crystal light rain.

"Fellow Daoist!" Lin Xun's eyes trembled.

"Now that you are here, I can rest assured. If we are destined to meet in the future, then we will come across each other on the other side of the cosmos."

A faint sound like the trills of a clear flute echoed between the heavens and the earth.

As Lin Xun gazed at the figure of Saint Buddha Xingjia, it also silently turned into nothingness.

Lin Xun clasped his fists and bowed.

Among the sages he knew such as Sword Emperor Taixuan, Battle Emperor Mo Yang, Saint Buddha Xingjia, within their generation of powerful experts, they were all incredibly open-minded. They cared for the world and caused people to admire them.

Following that, Lin Xun checked the dao altar, but found that the altar was too severely damaged and could not be repaired.

Even without more enemies attacking, it would not take long for the dao altar to collapse completely!

"Before this dao altar is destroyed, we must wipe out all the wraiths in the Dao Burial Sea Mound."

Lin Xun had come to a decision.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

From a distance, his five dao bodies flew over.

Lin Xun immediately learned that, in the previous fight, his five dao bodies had killed a total of thirty-seven Emperor-level wraiths.

This record was already considered quite outstanding.

However, for Lin Xun, who had already killed countless real Emperors, it was nothing.

"A’hu, you and the others should stay here, I will go to kill the evil wraiths."

Lin Xun let A’hu and the others out. After telling them the information he had received from Battle Emperor Mo Yang, he decided to take action immediately.

A’hu, Toady, A’lu and the others also realized that there was a limited amount of time now, so they nodded and let him go.

Lin Xun was still worried about them, so he left his five dao bodies behind to guard the dao altar while his original body shifted away into the void.

From that day on, countless vengeful wraiths were killed in the Dao Burial Sea Mound. All those encountered by Lin Xun were completely suppressed and killed without mercy.

Even if they were hiding in the depths of the sea, they were pulled out and killed by him one by one.

Three days later.

Lin Xun stood alone in the black mist, refining precious medicine to replenish his consumed strength while looking around.

Within the past three days, he had killed at least one hundred thousand wraiths, but most of them were weak cannon fodder, not worth mentioning, and could be destroyed in a snap of a finger.

Furthermore, the vengeful wraiths at the Emperor level seemed to have disappeared into thin air. Lin Xun had only encountered two of them, and they were quite weak.

"Where are those guys who have awakened their intelligence hiding..." Lin Xun frowned as he muttered to himself.

He had realized that he had not seen any of the terrifying characters who had besieged the dao altar earlier, so they had obviously been hiding for a long time.

If he was not able to kill all of them, then when the altar finally fell apart, those wraiths would definitely escape immediately!

Unfortunately, what Lin Xun did not expect was that the Dao Burial Sea Mound was extremely vast, comparable to an entire world, and it was full of black fog.

Up until now, he had not been able to find the traces of those Emperor wraiths.

"No matter what, I need to find and eliminate them!"

When his physical strength recovered, Lin Xun took a deep breath and continued to search.

At the same time...

In the depths of the Dao Burial Sea Mound, a sacred scarlet mountain was sunk deep in the water.

This mountain was extremely strange, releasing an obscure aura, which isolated its nearby area from the outside world. Even if someone swept through it with their divine senses, it would not be found at all.

A group of Emperor wraiths had gathered near this mountain.

"We just need to wait a little longer. We have already damaged the altar to the point of collapse. It won't be long before we can escape from here!"

A figure with a sword on at his waist and mist all over his body spoke in a low voice, "As long as we escape, with our strength, we can further transform with the aeth qi that is recovering in the world. By then..."

At this point, his voice was full of excitement, "This origin core of all Heavenly Dao will definitely become ours to control!"

The nearby Emperor wraiths became restless as excitement permeated the area.

A hoarse sigh resounded, "But if that young supreme Emperor does not die, even if we escape in the future, I'm afraid we will always be looking behind our backs and will have trouble sleeping and eating."

It was like a basin of cold water had been poured on top of their heads, making the other Emperor wraiths fall silent. In an instant, the atmosphere became depressing.

That young supreme Emperor was simply too powerful, making them feel chilled and terrified. They couldn't imagine how such a person could exist in this world.

"Don't worry. When we are finally out of this hell hole, we will contact the forces of our respective domains. Then, the coalition forces of the eight domains will come together and will be able to occupy this lower world that is awakening and recovering!"

The figure with a sword on his waist then added, "As for that young supreme Emperor...how can he alone stop the combined coalition forces of the eight domains?"

All the Emperor wraiths became relieved after hearing this.

At this moment, a calm voice suddenly sounded, "An allied coalition of the eight domains? What a beautiful thought!"

This statement was like a bolt from the blue, shocking all the Emperor wraiths. That kid has actually found us?!

How did he do it?

A brilliant sword qi suddenly slashed down from the sea surface with a resounding boom, and the sea water was suddenly parted, evaporating into rolling mist.

The sacred scarlet mountain that was suspended deep in the sea was also split by this sword strike. It collapsed with an echoing bang, and a violent and tumultuous turbulence spread out.

All of the Emperor wraiths hiding nearby were horrified and chose to flee at the first opportunity, as if they were crazy.

No one wanted try to fight Lin Xun again; they all knew that doing so was no different from committing suicide.

They just wanted to flee.

As long as they avoided this walking calamity and waited for the dao altar to be completely destroyed, they would have a chance to escape this prison!

Just as everything turned into complete chaos, Lin Xun announced slowly and indifferently, "Little Five, it's your turn now."

Immediately afterwards, a terrifying forbidden wave of power covered the heavens above and the sea area around them. Countless dazzling symbols and dao runes flashed, exuding a terrifying atmosphere that was enough to frighten even Emperor Ancestors.

The Heaven Sundering Dao Severing array!

Although those Emperor wraiths had all fled in different directions, this entire area under the sea had long been covered and blocked. By the time they reacted, they had already been imprisoned within the confines of the formation.

"Oh no!"

"Damn it, that kid is too despicable, he actually set up an array beforehand!"

"Attack, attack the formation quickly!"

A burst of angry roars resounded, and those Emperor wraiths acted insane as they tried their best to break through the formation.

Outside the array, Little Five smiled disdainfully and snapped his fingers.

Boom!

The Heaven Sundering Dao Severing formation was now fully activated. For a moment, thunder roared, lightning flashed, and the terrifying murderous intent evolved into various great dao anomalies.

Not long after, shrill and unwilling screams echoed from within.

In the distance, Lin Xun watched this unfold and couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Two days ago, he had used Senior Brother Clairvoyant’s All-Seeing Eye secret technique to spy on the sacred scarlet mountain that was located at the bottom of the sea. Then, he had also discovered those Emperor wraiths.

Despite spotting his targets, he did not immediately take action. Instead, he asked Little Five to set up the formation. He wanted to kill all of them and prevent any slippery fish from slipping through the net.

Now, it was time to finish things!

Rumble~~

The Heaven Sundering Dao Severing formation roared, and the world beneath the sea shook. In just a moment, these nineteen Emperor wraiths trapped in it were all killed.

"Big Brother, not a single one has survived!" In the distance, Little Five smiled brightly.

Similar to Toady and A’lu, he had become accustomed to calling Lin Xun "Big Brother."

"Well done." Lin Xun nodded.

Following that, for the next few days, Lin Xun continued to sweep through the vast Dao Burial Sea Mound, searching for any more remaining evil wraiths.

"Huh?"

One day, Lin Xun suddenly sensed something and looked around.

Boom!

In the sky above the Dao Burial Sea Mound, it seemed as if an invisible force had been broken, producing a violent and harsh roar.

Immediately afterwards, clear and bright daylight descended, and the black mist that had originally covered this area suddenly turned into billowing puffs of light-colored smoke and began to dissipate.

It was like snow melting into water.

Lin Xun immediately realized that the dao altar that had suppressed this place must have completely collapsed.

Fortunately, the wraiths that had been trapped here for countless years had already been slaughtered clean by Lin Xun. Even if there were any remaining, they were destined to be nothing of note.

"It's time to leave..." Lin Xun turned around and returned to the place where the ancient dao altar had been located without stopping.

After storing away his five dao bodies and telling A'hu, Toady, and the others about deaths of those wraiths, Lin Xun immediately led everyone out of the Spirit Burial Sea and to the distance.

It was time to set off and return to the Ziyao Empire!

On this day, the members of the clans of the thousands of primeval migrant forces who had lived in the depths of the Spirit Burial Sea for countless years were all surprised to find that the Dao Burial Sea Mound that they had known as a terrifying forbidden area had disappeared.

This resulted in a huge uproar, and countless people discussed this.

The reason was that in the past, the existence of the Dao Burial Sea Mound was like a natural blockade that no one dared to cross.

Now, this fearsome area has disappeared, so it would no longer be difficult for them to expand their territory and influence across the far stretches of the Spirit Burial Sea!

"The aeth qi concentration is recovering, and the great era has come! Unprecedented variables will appear and overturn all previous power structures!"

"This is an opportunity to reshuffle the cards. Countless people will have access to wondrous opportunities, making it fair for all. Now it depends on who can seize such a fortune to rise in such a prosperous era and lead the trend of the times!"

"The great era, the time has come for our destiny to change!"

Countless ancient entities, with surging emotions, made such inferences.

After leaving the Dao Burial Sea Mound, Lin Xun did not take the Grand Universe Ark again, but directly moved across the Spirit Burial Sea through teleportation.

At lightning speed, he traveled away.

"There are so many terrifying auras in the Spirit Burial Sea! It seems that after the aeth qi concentrations revived, this place has also undergone drastic changes..."

Along the way, Lin Xun's huge spiritual sense swept through and detected countless tribes and creatures living in the sea. A decent number of people even had the aura of the Quasi-Emperor Stage.

Lin Xun even noticed that there were dormant auras at the Emperor Stage, but the number was extremely small.

In fact, he had only detected three Emperor-level auras in total. These cultivators were obviously in closed-door cultivation and were quite dormant. It was as if they were waiting for a certain opportunity to come out.

Lin Xun couldn’t help but sigh at this. After not returning for so many years, the lower realm had indeed undergone great transformations.

At least in the past, the Spirit Burial Sea could never have had so many powerful auras.

All of this was because the origin core of all Heavenly Dao was awakening, which allowed the aeth qi concentration of the entire world to recover from dormancy and grow wildly!

Chapter 2353 All Dao Realm

One day later.

Above the azure ocean, a figure flashed in the void, moving at an incredible speed, just like a streak of light.

He was dressed in moon-white robes and had ink-black hair and dark eyes. His figure was tall and towering, and it looked as if his body had been carved out of the best marble. His handsome face resembled a fine sculpture.

Appearance wise, he came off as a young man, with a plain aura, but if an Emperor was present, they would feel a sense of oppression.

It was like facing a master who held the sun and the moon in his hand and controlled the universe!

This person was naturally Lin Xun.

"Finally, we're almost there..."

He looked into the distance, feeling a sense of emotion.

After thinking through things carefully, he realized it had been a hundred years since he had first left the lower realm.

During this period, when the Supreme Realm had come to an end, he had hurriedly returned to the lower world once.

Then, a hundred years had gone by just like that, like a quick snap of the fingers.

However, this lower world had actually changed a lot!

"Lin Zhong, Spirit Vulture, Xiaoke, Third Old Zhu, Ning Meng, Shi Yu... Are they all right?"

Memories of the past came to his mind bit by bit, making Lin Xun become slightly agitated.

The closer he got to home, the more uncertain and timid he felt.

At this moment, he also had an indescribable feeling bubbling within him. A hundred years had passed. Were those people from his past still there?

His spiritual consciousness spread, as if he could peek into the secrets of the nine heavens and ten earths.

Unfortunately, soon, Lin Xun frowned.

In the far distance, the border of the Spirit Burial Sea had originally been next to the East Sea of the Ziyao Empire, but now, there was a natural heavenly barrier!

Countless violent and gorgeous world law powers poured down from the sky, like a waterfall, and the law powers surged like a tide, even turning into big dragons that danced wildly.

From a distance, it was like a barrier that connected the sky with the earth, and it completely separated the Spirit Burial Sea from the East Sea of the Ziyao Empire!

Lin Xun's spirit sense had detected such an abnormal scene before he had gotten close.

The world law power had turned into a barrier, crossing the Spirit Burial Sea. This was something that did not exist in the past!

Lin Xun quickly slowed down and approached it carefully.

With his spirit sense, he could sense that the law power was like layers upon layers of restraining shackles that had covered the Ziyao Empire on the other side of the sea. It isolated all laws, aeth qi, and power of the great dao.

If the Ziyao Empire could be considered a different world, then this natural barrier of law power was a shield, enveloping the empire within, forming a natural law power defensive force.

Even if an Emperor Ancestor came here, they would be terrified of facing such a heavenly barrier. Not to mention breaking it, even if they lightly touched it, they would probably suffer a heavy backlash!

"It really has changed..."

Lin Xun's black eyes flickered.

He looked up at the sky, but could not see any hint of taboo law power. Obviously, the taboo power controlled by Heavenly Emperor Shi could no longer descend upon this lower world.

All this was probably related to the revival of the origin core of all Heavenly Dao!

Lin Xun inspected this carefully.

If he wanted to return to the Ziyao Empire, he had to find a way to get through this barrier.

Soon, Lin Xun noticed that thousands of feet away, in the area covered by the torrent of law power, a vortex portal had emerged. If he hadn’t been looking carefully, it would have been very hard to notice.

He directly headed over. After inspecting it a bit with his spirit sense, he still couldn't help but hesitate.

This vortex portal was indeed a tunnel that could cross the void, and it was transformed from law power. However, he had no idea where he would be sent to after entering it.

Suddenly, a sound of something breaking through the air could be heard in the distance.

Lin Xun twisted his head around and saw a group of cultivators flying over. There were three men and two women. They were obviously members from some of the clans living in the Spirit Burial Sea. Although they looked human, they still retained the unique characteristics of their respective clans.

Among the five people, the one with the weakest aura actually had the cultivation level of the Big Saint Stage. The one leading them, a handsome man with green hair, had a cultivation level at the first level of the Quasi-Emperor Stage.

Moreover, they were all very young and full of vitality. They were obviously not old monsters in disguise.

The group of five was also surprised to see Lin Xun. One of them, a thin man with a golden luster on his body, asked, "Huh? Someone arrived first. Is this fellow daoist also planning to go to the All Dao Realm?"

The All Dao Realm?

Lin Xun was startled and asked, "Where is that?"

The five people all revealed suspicious looks. A pretty woman with a cold and arrogant demeanor snorted and said, "Friend, have you been buried in the dirt for the past few decades and not heard any news from the outside? You don't even know what the All Dao Realm is. It's really...unbelievable."

Her words were harsh. Seeing that Lin Xun was frowning, someone next to her hurriedly said, "The All Dao Realm is where the Ziyao Empire was originally located. With the revival of aeth qi concentrations, the territory of the Ziyao Empire continued to expand, and many unknown pocket domains and secret realms have appeared.

"Now, the territory of the Ziyao Empire is at least a hundred times larger than before. Because the world changes caused by the increase in aeth qi concentration, the world calls it the All Dao Realm."

Lin Xun finally understood what they meant and said, "Thank you, I have been in seclusion all these years, so I didn't expect that the world would become completely different after leaving."

The five people all looked surprised. This was actually quite normal. Lin Xun had deliberately suppressed his aura, so they didn't feel any threat, which also made them relax.

"Friend, the All Dao Realm is regarded as the place where the world's ‘dao opportunities explode.' With the increase in aeth qi concentrations, many rare opportunities will emerge every once in a while. If you are interested, you can go and search for them."

The handsome green-haired man in the lead stated all of this with a reserved look as he gave Lin Xun advice, "Of course, you must be careful when entering the All Dao Realm at this time. In recent years, there have been many extremely powerful and ruthless experts in that place."

The arrogant woman next to him became impatient and urged, "Senior Brother Wei, he’s just a stranger we met by chance. Why do we need to talk to him for this long? Let's hurry up."

The green-haired man smiled, nodded in agreement, and immediately took the others into the vortex portal and disappeared.

Watching them leave, Lin Xun couldn't help but sigh.

The All Dao Realm.

The place where dao opportunities explode.

The empire’s territory had expanded by a hundred fold, and many pocket domains and secret realms had emerged.

Everything about the Ziyao Empire had indeed become completely different from before. At least, if you wanted to enter the Spirit Burial Sea from here, you would need to pass through a law power barrier.

Shaking his head, Lin Xun took a step and walked into the vortex portal.

Boom!

A dazzling divine light burst out, and the next moment, Lin Xun disappeared. He had long been accustomed to spatial movement and waited quietly.

Suddenly, a terrifying world law power emerged and pressed down on Lin Xun like an overwhelming force. This kind of power was so violent that it could easily tear apart any cultivator. Even someone at the Emperor Stage might not be able to withstand it.

"Rise."

Lin Xun's expression did not falter as he directly activated his Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. The purple-colored Phoenix Flame of Order emerged from the weapon to fight against the oppressive law power.

However, in just a moment, Lin Xun's expression shifted because the Phoenix Flame of Order was constantly shrinking due to the oppression. In fact, there were even signs that it could not hold up.

Boom!

In a flash, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was directly suppressed, and the terrifying law power pressed down, causing Lin Xun's aura to sink continuously, but he did not suffer any substantial damage.

So that's how it is. The law power in this world prevents all powers that are too heaven-defying from entering...

Lin Xun immediately understood and restrained his aura without hesitation.

Sure enough, the law power oppression immediately weakened. When Lin Xun suppressed his cultivation to the first level of the Emperor Stage, the law power oppression finally disappeared.

"It seems that the current Ziyao Empire can only allow at most the first realm of the Emperor Stage to appear. Otherwise, those above that level will suffer from a great suppression and be unable to move..."

While Lin Xun was thinking, his eyes flashed as he had appeared above a blue sea in the void.

In an instant, he felt the difference in this world.

The rolling pure aeth qi was like a whistling sea breeze, sweeping around the void and spreading to all directions, making this world full of surging and rich vitality.

At the same time, Lin Xun realized that the laws of the great dao between heaven and earth were extremely solid here. In the past, at a certain level, the power released between one breath and another could make the earth here tremble.

Now, it could only cause ripples in the nearby void.

Lin Xun was not surprised by this. In recent years, he had been through the Ancient Nebula Road, crossed the void, and traveled to countless world planes.

Some worlds were as fragile as colored glass. A punch from a Saint could shake the heavens and the earth, burn mountains, and boil seas.

Some worlds were as solid as something cast in divine gold. Even if an Emperor struck with all their strength, at most they could only split mountains and break seas, and trample on a section of mountains and rivers.

Generally speaking, the more solid the world law power was, the higher the quality of aeth qi that could be accommodated. This resulted in stronger laws of the great dao that were able to encompass a higher cultivation level, and those at the peak obtained greater benefits from cultivating in it.

Just like the Central Plain State in the Great Primordial Chaos World, the world law power there was huge and solid, and it was covered with the incomparable power of the great dao of the heavens.

Obviously, with the changes of the concentration of aeth qi in the current Ziyao Empire, the law power of the whole world was also becoming stronger and stronger!

"Scree!"

In the sky, a fierce bird suddenly flew over, its wings were like silver, shining brightly. It glowed with dazzling light as it crossed the air and dove towards Lin Xun.

However, Lin Xun reached out and snatched the fierce bird with a hand. The latter was so scared that it trembled, and then it realized that it had made a mistake and had encountered a powerful person.

"It's just a silver-scaled falcon, but its cultivation can actually rival that of a Longevity King’s. Things are getting more and more interesting..."

Lin Xun was pensive at this moment. He waved his sleeves and the silver-scaled falcon was released. The latter had survived an unprecedented calamity and fled in panic, not daring to stay any longer.

It wasn’t that Lin Xun was kind-hearted, but instead he was simply too lazy to deal with such a small character.

"A hundred years have passed in the blink of an eye, and now it happens that the aeth qi concentrations of the lower world have revived. I just don't know what the Ziyao Empire has become..."

Lin Xun looked into the distance with his dark eyes and could still vaguely recognize that this area had originally belonged to the East Sea of the empire. Compared with the past, however, it had already undergone earth-shaking changes.

"Let's go back first."

Although the world was transforming, as even a silver-scaled falcon could reach the Longevity King Stage, Lin Xun couldn’t bother to pay any attention to that. What he cared about most were his old relatives and friends.

Without delay, he flew straight away. In order to avoid causing any disturbances, he restrained his own aura and shot away silently.

Chapter 2354 The Turbulent Sea, The People Have Forgotten

The sea breeze whistled, bringing with it a rolling stream of aeth qi.

Compared to when Lin Xun was in the lower realm in the past, the aeth qi concentration now was more than a hundred times or even a thousand times more dense.

It was completely comparable to a big world on the Ancient Nebula Road!

While Lin Xun was traveling, an idea came to his mind. The aeth qi concentration was still increasing. Maybe he could still break through in this lower world in the future?

Immediately afterwards, Lin Xun shook his head at that thought.

Ever since he had entered the All Dao Realm, which was supposed to be the territory of the Ziyao Empire, he had to suppress his cultivation and maintain it at the first realm Emperor Stage.

Who knew how long he would have to wait until the world revived to the point where he could break through to the fifth realm.

Suddenly, he heard sounds of a fierce battle in the distance.

Lin Xun subconsciously scanned his spirit sense over and saw a beautiful girl in a fiery red dress being besieged and falling into a precarious situation.

She was a seventh realm Longevity King, and her opponents were three strong experts at the ninth realm Longevity King Stage.[1] No matter who they were, they would definitely suppress her.

Lin Xun noticed that the reason why the girl in red clothes could persist until now without being defeated was that she possessed a very powerful and ancient sacred treasure.

It was a flexible whip that was as red as fire, covered with a mysterious and wonderful holy law power. Every time the whip struck, it resembled a fire dragon dancing crazily, wanton and violent.

In the nearby sea area, there were many cultivators watching the battle, but none of them attempted to intervene. They gazed at the three people who were encircling the girl in red clothes with deep fear.

Obviously, the three people had deep backgrounds.

Lin Xun noticed that the three men and two women he had come across earlier in the Spirit Burial Sea were also watching the battle.

Immediately, he planned to withdraw his consciousness and continue on his way.

This level of a fight did not interest him at all, and he had no intention of getting involved. Although the red-dressed girl was in a precarious situation, she would not be defeated that easily.

However, just as he was about to withdraw his consciousness, the red-dressed girl suddenly shouted in a clear voice, "If you want to act against the Ye Clan of the East Sea, then do so openly. You are using such dirty tricks in order to force my grandfather to bow his head! Aren't you ashamed?"

Her pretty face was frosty, and her beautiful eyes looked as if they were about to spit fire.

The Ye Clan of the East Sea!

Lin Xun was stunned. Wasn’t that the clan where Ye Xiaoqi came from?

"You are from Heaven Axis Holy Land, which is a famous sect in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, yet you have come to bully a junior like me. So shameless. Just wait, today I, Ye Lingshuang, will never let you succeed even if I die!"

The red-dressed girl who called herself Ye Lingshuang seemed a little flustered and at wits end. She had clearly realized that the situation was unfavorable to her.

Heaven Axis Holy Land!

When he heard this name, a cold light flashed in Lin Xun's black eyes.

Thinking back to the past, when he had first entered the Ancient Wasteland Domain, he had a feud with the members of Heaven Axis Holy Land. Back then, in order to kill him, the big forces of the Ancient Wasteland Domain had made countless moves.

"Interesting, people from Heaven Axis Holy Land have also come to the lower world. It seems that the changes in the lower world have also attracted the greed of those major forces in the Ancient Wasteland Domain..."

While Lin Xun was thinking, he had already headed over.

"Huh? It's that guy."

At the same time, the three men and two women who had met him once before all noticed Lin Xun and were startled.

The cold and arrogant woman couldn't help but sneer when she saw Lin Xun walking straight towards the battlefield, "He doesn't even know the name of the All Dao Realm, yet he's planning to play the hero saving the beauty. This kid...is really ignorant and fearless."

The handsome green-haired man in the lead raised his eyebrows and said, "We had a chance meeting after all, so it's better for us to warn him."

As he said that, he said to Lin Xun, "Friend, this is a feud between Heaven Axis Holy Land and the Ye Clan of the East Sea. It’s best that you don’t get involved."

Lin Xun waved his hand, "Thank you for the reminder."

However, he continued to go forward. Seeing this, the arrogant woman sneered, "Senior Brother Wei, did you see that? He doesn’t appreciate your kindness at all."

Annoyance also flashed in the handsome green-haired man’s eyes, and then he sighed lightly, "Anyway, we have done our duty to him. Since he insists on getting involved, the consequences should be borne by him alone."

He and all of his companions were proud and arrogant to their bones.

After all, the weakest among them had the Saint Stage cultivation, and the handsome man with green hair was even at the Quasi-Emperor Stage. Almost everyone present here were small fries to them.

At the same time, the cultivators watching the battle nearby saw Lin Xun traveling towards the battlefield, and they couldn't help but be stunned.

"Who is this guy? Is he going to get involved in the affairs of Heaven Axis Holy Land?"

"He looks unfamiliar. I haven't seen him before. He shouldn't be a powerful expert."

"He is simply courting death. Everyone knows that since the experts of Heaven Axis Holy Land arrived ten years ago, they have been plotting to occupy the territory of the East Sea. In the past ten years, all the big and small forces have already chosen to surrender, but the Ye Clan of the East Sea is still holding on!"

"Holding on? I think it won't be long before they are destroyed."

There was a lot of discussion in the field.

The red-dressed girl, Ye Lingshuang, and the three experts from Heaven Axis Holy Land had also noticed Lin Xun’s appearance.

Ye Lingshuang was happy at first, but when she noticed that Lin Xun was a strange young man and was all alone, she couldn't help but reveal a hint of disappointment in her eyes.

The three Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples all frowned and revealed cold looks.

"Friend, I advise you to leave now and don't interfere in this matter, otherwise you will be annihilated!" shouted a man with wild-looking hair and ice cold eyes that flashed like lightning.

He was not hiding his aggression at all. The aura that was released from him elicited many exclamations nearby.

The handsome man with green hair and the others among his group smiled and shook their heads. This bit of power could only bully ordinary cultivators.

However, Lin Xun seemed to be unaware of this. His eyes were locked on Ye Lingshuang as he asked, "Who is Ye Xiaoqi to you?"

Ye Lingshuang's eyes flickered with surprise, and she subconsciously said, "That's my grandfather's name."

Grandfather?

Lin Xun was stunned, and it was like a storm had suddenly appeared in his heart. How many years has it been, and now that fat boy Ye Xiaoqi has a granddaughter?

This was completely unexpected!

"Begging for death!"

Seeing that Lin Xun was ignoring him, pure rage erupted in the man who had threatened him earlier. He swung the war spear in his hand and rushed towards Lin Xun.

Boom!

The void was covered with violent ripples, and the war spear emitted a dazzling sharp light and shadow, breaking through the air and stabbing with a strong force. This kind of attack made Ye Lingshuang’s expression change immediately and she blurted out, "Young Master, dodge quickly!"

"This kid is finished," remarked the cold and arrogant woman with a bit of pity.

The handsome man with green hair sighed. He had already warned him, yet this guy still charged forward. Who could he blame for his misfortune?

At this time, Lin Xun's lips curled up slightly.

After so many years, a small character at the King Stage had dared to attack him. If this spread to the Ancient Nebula Road, it was likely that no one would believe it.

Contrary to everyone’s expectations, he didn't attempt to dodge.

Instead, the spear stopped three feet in front of him and could not move forward any further.

The wild-haired man’s eyes widened out of shock and he suddenly exerted more force, but no matter how he struggled, the spear in his hand was frozen there, motionless.

He was shocked and cried out inwardly that something was off.

At this moment, Lin Xun looked at him and said calmly, "The members of Heaven Axis Holy Land are still as brainless as before."

Bang!

The spear exploded and turned into a shower of light.

Then, the man with wild-looking hair turned into ashes silently and scattered into the air, as if he had been burnt to a crisp.

The whole audience was silent and dumbfounded.

Some people rubbed their eyes, as if they couldn't believe it was true.

"Hmm?"

The handsome green-haired man and others all felt their pupils constrict as their hearts were shaken, and they were also shocked by this strange scene. Even at their cultivation level, they couldn't even spot how Lin Xun had made his move.

The other two Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples who had originally been besieging Ye Lingshuang trembled all over at this moment, and their expressions changed drastically.

"This..." Ye Lingshuang was also stunned, and her beautiful eyes widened. That ordinary-looking guy, could he be a hidden master?

"Girl, being distracted during the middle of a battle is a taboo." Lin Xun couldn't help laughing.

"Who are you? How dare you kill someone from Heaven Axis Holy Land?!"

At the same time, the two remaining Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples stopped what they were doing and gazed at Lin Xun sullenly. It gave off a sense that they were putting on a strong front while actually shaking inside.

Yes, who is this young man?

Countless people at the scene also looked at Lin Xun with surprise and suspicion.

"You don't even remember me?"

Lin Xun's expression was a bit strange.

In the past, he had slaughtered many disciples of many dao sects in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, such as Heaven Axis Holy Land, Spirit Treasure Holy Land, Omega Sword Sect, Mysterious Metropolis Sect, etc. This had caused heavy losses to their respective powers, so they all hated Lin Xun to the core.

Despite that, these two members of Heaven Axis Holy Land couldn’t recognize him as their "enemy" now...

Obviously, with the passage of time, the world had changed. The past grievances and blood feuds were probably only in the memories of those old people.

"Go!"

At this time, the two people from Heaven Axis Holy Land looked at each other and turned around to flee without any hesitation. Obviously, they had noticed that Lin Xun was beyond their abilities and did not dare to stay.

"Can you still leave though?" Lin Xun snapped out of his journey through his memories and snapped his fingers.

Bang! Bang!

Far away above the sea, the two experts from Heaven Axis Holy Land died suddenly, and their bodies turned into ashes in an instant. Not to mention blood, not even a speck of bone was left.

They had been completely reduced to nothing.

Hiss~

There was a sound of people sucking in cold air in the field, and everyone was utterly shocked.

Those three people who had been at the ninth realm of the King Stage may not have been powerful enough to dominate the world today, but they were still considered elite cultivators of the world.

Furthermore, those three people were all members of Heaven Axis Holy Land.

Despite that, in the blink of an eye, they were wiped out!

Who is that strange young man? How does he dare not take Heaven Axis Holy Land seriously?

Ye Lingshuang had also fallen into a trance at this moment. Her eyes were blank as she stared off into space. What had happened was just like a dream. The three enemies who had put her in a desperate situation had been wiped out in a blink of an eye?

And the person had done it as if it was easier than killing an ant?!

"Girl, take me to see your grandfather."

Lin Xun's voice rang out, waking Ye Lingshuang up. She nodded subconsciously, and then she realized that something was wrong.

She took a deep breath and mustered up her courage to ask, "Senior, could you...tell me your name? And tell me why you want to meet with my grandfather?"

Lin Xun smiled. This girl was clearly a smart and cautious one.

Chapter 2355 Nine Auspicious Aeth Springs

"Your grandfather and I are good friends."

When Lin Xun thought of Ye Xiaoqi, he couldn't help but think of the days when he was young and had trained in the Blood Kill Camp.

It was also from that time that he became close friends with Ning Meng, Shi Yu, Bai Lingxi, Ye Xiaoqi, Gong Ming, Li Duxing, and the others.

After being away for nearly a hundred years, he had no idea where those friends had now scattered...

"Let's go."

While reminiscing, Lin Xun took Ye Lingshuang away. His figure flashed and disappeared within a few blinks.

Ye Lingshuang wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

As they watched him leave, there was a lot of discussion in the field, all speculating on Lin Xun's identity and the impact his appearance would have on the conflict between the Ye Clan of the East Sea and Heaven Axis Holy Land.

"Interesting, we were all wrong before."

The handsome green-haired man smiled playfully. "His aura was so restrained that no one could detect it. I'm afraid his cultivation is not a whit inferior to mine."

His companions were all surprised.

The handsome green-haired man was named Wei Yunzhong, the titled Saint of the Azure Shark Clan in the Spirit Burial Sea.[1] He was extremely talented. In the decades after aeth qi concentrations began to increase, his cultivation advanced rapidly. Now he was a quasi-Emperor, which meant he had outpaced some of the older generation in his clan.

Wei Yunzhong's reputation had also spread rapidly in the Spirit Burial Sea.

Therefore, no one would expect that a person like Wei Yunzhong would think so highly of that young man, so their emotions were tumultuous for a while.

Only the cold and arrogant woman had a complicated expression on her face, as if she was a little ashamed and angry, "That guy is too insidious. He has the cultivation of the Quasi-Emperor Stage, but he actually claimed that he hadn’t heard of the All Dao Realm?"

Earlier, she thought that Lin Xun was definitely going to die, but who would have thought that such a reversal would happen. She was actually quite embarrassed, so she had said this with a strong snarl in her tone.

Wei Yunzhong smiled and said, "It's just someone you met by chance. There's no need to be so angry about it. Let's go. Rumors say that there will be a world-shaking dao opportunity near the Forbidden City of the Ziyao Empire. Apparently, many ancient dao sects in the Ancient Wasteland Domain will get involved. If we want to get a piece of the pie, we can't waste any more time."

As he said that, he flew away.

The others hurriedly followed.

...

Seagulls flew above the blue sea.

With a leisurely demeanor, Lin Xun flew with Ye Lingshuang through the air. He did not travel at full speed, but instead acted like a tourist, enjoying the wonders of the world along the way.

The revival of aeth qi concentrations had changed the entire Ziyao Empire and made the present world reveal a completely different atmosphere than before.

In the past, those at the King Stage were considered hegemons, but now, Kings were everywhere.

For example, Ye Lingshuang was only around seventeen to eighteen years old, but she was already at the seventh realm of the King Stage. Lin Xun couldn’t help from being mildly surprised by this.

Lin Xun slowly analyzed things as he felt the changes that had occurred, then made some deductions.

In his heart, he couldn't help but wonder, if he had stayed in the lower realm and never went to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, how far would he have gone on the path of the dao?

After a moment, he came up with an answer.

If he had stayed, then he would never have obtained the great achievements he had today!

After all, the improvement in aeth qi concentrations had only begun in the last few decades. For example, this All Dao Realm could still only accommodate people at the first realm of the Emperor Stage.

This meant that even if the world changed dramatically, it was impossible for a person with a higher cultivation level than the first realm of the Emperor Stage to exist in the All Dao Realm today.

Currently, he was a fourth realm Emperor! Furthermore, he was the first supreme Emperor to appear in the Ancient Nebula Road in one hundred thousand years!

More importantly, a person’s speed of cultivation could not truly represent the achievements they have obtained from the great dao.

For example, his fourth senior brother, Ling Xuanzi, was considered one of the most peerless cultivators for all eternity. He had become a Saint at the age of nine and ascended to the Supreme Emperor Stage at the age of nineteen, but he was still slightly inferior to Lin Xun in the same cultivation realm!

Earlier, Lin Xun had paid attention to Ye Lingshuang's battle, and her combat power at the seventh realm of the King Stage was far from comparable to himself at the same realm back then.

One of the reasons why was because she had advanced too quickly and was not able to temper her foundations at each stage properly.

"Senior, do you really know my grandfather?"

Along the way, Lin Xun's calm demeanor made Ye Lingshuang feel relaxed. She couldn't help from asking him questions in a curious manner and had even changed her form of address to him.

"Well, back then he was a little fat boy. He looked clueless and naive outwardly, but he was actually a sly and slippery fox," Lin Xun said with a smile.

Ye Lingshuang exclaimed out of amusement. He didn't know what she was thinking about, but then she suddenly burst out into laughter. She was pretty and lively, and her laughter was as clear as the sound of bubbling spring water. It was quite charming.

The girl smiled and said, "No wonder my grandfather always presents a smiling countenance, but no one actually dares to disobey him."

Lin Xun asked casually, "So what has happened to the Ye Clan recently? Why did Heaven Axis Holy Land target you?"

Ye Lingshuang's smile disappeared, and a trace of anger appeared on her face. She told him about the bad relationship between the East Sea Ye Clan and Heaven Axis Holy Land.

The whole story was very simple. Ever since the aeth qi concentrations in the lower world had begun to recover, nine aeth springs have emerged one after another in the territory controlled by the East Sea Ye Clan.

Each of these nine aeth springs had its own wonders. One of them emitted hepta gold vapors, another contained the essence of Yi Wood, and another released the mysterious Yibing Flame...

Not only could they be used for cultivation, but they also had immeasurable benefits for pill-making, weapon refining, and even strengthening the body.

These nine aeth springs were also known as the Nine Auspicious Aeth Springs, and the Ye Clan of the East Sea had benefited endlessly from their presence. In just a few decades, a large number of dazzling figures from their clan had emerged.

Ye Lingshuang was one of them.

Unfortunately, ten years ago, Heaven Axis Holy Land from the Ancient Wasteland Domain opened up a passage and entered the All Dao Realm, and it chose to use the East Sea as its base to open up branches of the sect and expand its power.

Until now, the more than a hundred clans and forces that were originally attached to the Ye Clan had chosen to submit to Heaven Axis Holy Land.

All except for the Ye Clan itself.

Although their territory and influence was being eroded, the Ye Clan in the East Sea could only endure. With their current foundation, they could not compete with the ancient dao sect Heaven Axis Holy Land.

Recently, Heaven Axis Holy Land had repeatedly sent envoys to the Ye Clan, clearly stating that the Ye Clan only had two choices: surrender completely or to give up on the Nine Auspicious Aeth Springs. If they refused to choose one, they would suffer an unprecedented calamity.

The Ye Clan naturally did not agree to this, so they ended up completely offending Heaven Axis Holy Land.

By now, the relationship between the two sides had become tense.

The most recent episode was a great example. Ye Lingshuang had been going to an island in the East Sea to collect some precious medicine, but she was ambushed on the way, and the fight that Lin Xun had just witnessed happened.

After learning all this, Lin Xun couldn't help but frown and say, "It seems that Heaven Axis Holy Land has planned to take action against your Ye Clan. Otherwise, it would never dare to send people to ambush you so recklessly."

Ye Lingshuang said worriedly, "That's exactly what I'm worried about."

"Alright, you lead the way. We'll head over to the Ye Clan first." Lin Xun had come to a decision.

Ye Lingshuang nodded.

...

Qingcang City was the base of the Ye Clan of the East Sea, and Fengya Martial Hall was the largest training and cultivation hall of the Ye Clan.

In the past, the children of the Ye Clan would practice and cultivate there, making it extremely lively.

Unfortunately, the atmosphere at Fengya Martial Hall was extremely solemn and depressing today.

In the early morning, a quasi-Emperor elder named Rong Linhe from Heaven Axis Holy Land had arrived with more than a hundred clan leaders who were the sect's subordinates.

On the surface, it was a mere visit. In actuality, they were bringing the conflict with the Ye Clan out in the open!

Currently, on the left side of the main hall, Rong Linhe and a group of clan leaders were sitting on the ground, and on the right side of the main hall sat an important figure of the Ye Clan.

Sitting in the center was Ye Xingyou, the current head of the Ye Clan. He was also known as Ye Xiaoqi, one of Lin Xun's good buddies.

"So, if my Ye Clan doesn't agree to this, you...will take it from us openly?"

In the oppressive atmosphere, Ye Xiaoqi spoke in a deep voice. His expression was incredibly cold and hinted at a suppressed rage.

"It's not a matter of taking it openly. Places like the Nine Auspicious Aeth Springs are blessed by nature. When they first appeared, they didn't belong to your Ye Clan."

At the upper left side of the hall, Rong Linhe twirled his beard idly and responded calmly.

He wore a black daoist robe and had his hair combed up into a daoist’s bun on his head, making him resemble an immortal from legends. His every move revealed a high and mighty majesty.

After a pause, he continued, "Fellow Daoist Ye, time is precious, it’s better to make a decision earlier, otherwise..."

"Otherwise what?" Ye Xiaoqi's eyes filled with cold light.

Rong Linhe smiled slightly and said, "Since Fellow Daoist Ye can't make a decision, I guess I will help you."

As soon as his voice fell, a figure hurriedly came to the hall. Anxiety and uneasiness colored his expression as he said in a trembling voice, "Clan Leader, something bad has happened. When Seventh Young Master was doing business in Miaocui City, he was suddenly kidnapped by a group of people!"

"What?"

"How could this happen?"

On the right side of the hall, a group of bigshots from the Ye Clan could not sit still after hearing this, and their expressions morphed.

Only Ye Xiaoqi stared at Rong Linhe coldly as he asked, "Is this something that Heaven Axis Holy Land has done?"

Rong Linhe smiled and twirled his beard as he said, "I have heard that the seventh young master of the Ye Clan is smart and talented, like a dragon among men, and is regarded as a one in a thousand rare genius in the Ye Clan. I also enjoy admiring talents, so I have invited the seventh young master to spend some time in the territory controlled by Heaven Axis Holy Land for a few days."

"Too much!"

"Bullshit! This is clearly kidnapping!"

"Your methods are too despicable!"

All the bigshots of the Ye Family immediately became angry. Their chests heaved, and their teeth almost shattered as they clenched their jaws out of hatred.

Rong Linhe said calmly, "Don't panic, everyone, this is just the beginning."

Just the beginning?

All of a sudden, Ye Xiaoqi and other people in the Ye Clan felt depressed.

Sure enough, not long after, someone else staggered over and screamed, "Clan Leader, it's bad, Third and Fourth Young Ladies were kidnapped together!"

The voice was full of fear and uneasiness.

This sentence was like a bolt from the blue, making Ye Xiaoqi tremble all over. A look at the other important figures of the Ye Clan also revealed that their expressions were very bad. In fact, they were so angry that veins on their foreheads had burst.

"I heard that the third and fourth young ladies of the Ye Clan are twin sisters. They are beautiful and charming. In fact, they are known as the most beautiful two young ladies. It’s so unexpected that they are still unmarried."

Then Rong Linhe added with a warm smile, "It just so happens that my Heaven Axis Holy Land has never lacked for young talents. I intend to personally select a suitable husband for these two sisters. What do you think, Fellow Daoist Ye?"

The meaning behind his statement was incredibly vicious. It was clear that he wanted the two sisters to be shackled to one person together!

All of a sudden, Ye Xiaoqi was furious and was about to burst with rage.

Chapter 2356 The Legend of the Past has Returned Again

"Rong Linhe, you are courting death!"

Ye Xiaoqi's eyes were bloodshot as he squeezed out that exclamation from between his teeth. He was clearly infuriated.

The high level figures of the Ye Clan also stood up suddenly with a fierce momentum. It was as if they would take action immediately as long as Ye Xiaoqi gave an order.

However, Rong Linhe was not afraid of the danger.

Instead, he smiled as usual and said slowly, "Everyone, please be patient. I said that this is just the beginning. If you take action now, you may not be able to see the good show later."

There is more?!

Ye Xiaoqi's heart sank. He took a deep breath and waved his hand as he said, "Let’s sit down first and witness what tricks he has up his sleeve."

Rong Linhe smiled and said, "Now that's the right attitude."

Suddenly, a panicked shout came from outside the dojo, "Patriarch, something bad has happened. The ninth steward and Third Young Master have disappeared together!"

"Although the third young master is young, he has the potential to turn into a dragon. I admire him very much, so I have invited him to visit my humble home," said Rong Linhe casually.

Ye Xiaoqi and other elders of the Ye Clan felt more and more depressed. Their hands and feet had turned cold, and they had completely realized the seriousness of the problem.

Following that, every once in a while, there would be more bad news. It was like a series of blows, making Ye Xiaoqi and other higher ups of the Ye Clan feel cold and their faces became more and more ugly.

Rong Linhe seemed to be unaware of it. Every time there was bad news, he would simply comment casually. Those casual statements were like knives, stabbing the hearts of the Ye Clan members.

Even the clan leaders who had come with Rong Linhe couldn't help but be secretly shocked.

Too cruel!

This was clearly a premeditated strategy to catch the younger generation of the Ye Clan in one fell swoop and force the Ye Clan to bow their heads!

In other words, in this situation, how could the Ye Clan not bow their heads?

After all, once the younger generation was eradicated, the Ye Clan would have no successors for a period of time. Since the aeth qi concentrations were recovering now, even if the clan itself could survive, without the younger generation, they were destined to be abandoned by this era!

The atmosphere was becoming more and more depressing, making people feel oppressed and breathless.

An elder of the Ye Clan said bitterly, "Patriarch, we can let go of the Nine Auspicious Aeth Springs, but those children...we have to make sure they come back safe!"

Other members of the Ye Clan also turned to gaze at Ye Xiaoqi, looking anxious, angry, and aggrieved. Unfortunately, they had to accept the bleak reality.

Ye Xiaoqi was silent, his face was ashen with minute expressions flickering.

He was also shaken.

Ultimately, losing the aeth springs wouldn’t be the end of the world. However, if something happened to the younger generation in the clan, they were doomed.

At this moment, Rong Linhe smiled and said, "Everyone, now it is not just a matter of Nine Auspicious Aeth Springs. If you want those young talents to come back alive and well, your Ye Clan must bow your heads and choose to submit fully to Heaven Axis Holy Land!"

At the end, he spoke loudly and resolutely.

Bang!

Ye Xiaoqi stood up and kicked the low table in front of him to pieces. He snarled with a grim look, "Rong Linhe, are you planning to force my Ye Clan to the brink of death?"

Rong Linhe picked up a glass of wine and drank it all, showing disdain, "Fellow Daoist Ye, the time has come. I may as well be frank now. In the eyes of Heaven Axis Holy Land, your Ye Clan is just a starving mutt on the verge of death. It will be easy for us to destroy the Ye Clan."

He swept his eyes over the Ye Clan members present with an indifferent and cold expression, "If it weren't for the fact that Heaven Axis Holy Land has just arrived and it would take some manpower to control this territory in the future, you would not be qualified to negotiate with us!"

This announcement showed his true domineering and majestic attitude, shocking everyone present.

Ye Xiaoqi's expression became uncertain. If it was just him, he would rather die and fight, but now his decisions and actions represented the entire Ye Clan. The lives and fates of thousands of clansmen were all weighing heavily upon him.

This forced him to endure and consider all kinds of consequences. No matter how aggrieved, angry, or helpless he was, he could only endure.

"Now, it's time to make a decision," announced Rong Linhe calmly, his eyes full of arrogance and disdain.

"I..." Ye Xiaoqi felt as if his throat had been blocked, and there was an unprecedentedly heavy weight upon his shoulders.

This was a decision that would determine the clan’s ultimate fate...which was an incredibly hard choice to make!

At this time, a panicked and restless voice suddenly came from outside the hall, "Miss Lingshuang, the clan leader and others are discussing matters..."

"Get out of the way!"

Everyone couldn't help but look over.

Then, they saw Ye Lingshuang, who was dressed beautifully in red, hurrying in. Beside her was a strange young man.

Rong Linhe couldn't help but frown. They were already at a critical moment, but they had been disturbed by a little girl. Anger bubbled within him.

However, when he saw the young man next to Ye Lingshuang, Rong Linhe's pupils shrank. Such a familiar figure, could it be that young man from back then?

"Lingshuang?"

"Lass, you don’t need to be here, so why did you come in? Even if the heavens fall, we are still here to support you, so leave here quickly."

"Why did you bring a stranger here? Have you also been..."

The Ye Clan elders were also surprised. Furthermore, when they saw Lin Xun following Ye Lingshuang, their hearts tightened and their expressions changed suddenly, thinking that she had also been forced to come here.

At this moment, Ye Xiaoqi, who was sitting in the center, jumped up as if he had been stabbed by a needle in the bum. He stared fixedly at the young man next to Ye Lingshuang in disbelief, and his mouth dropped wide open.

"Fatty, long time no see."

Lin Xun smiled, his eyes full of emotion. The Ye Xiaoqi he had remembered from back then was pale, pure, and naive-looking.

Now, he stood tall and straight, with a strong chin and a hint of experience in the corners of his eyes. He had turned into a completely different person.

A hundred years had passed, and the world had been transformed. Now, his old friend in his memories had also faded away!

Fatty?

Everyone present was stunned. This was the head of their Ye Clan, the uncrowned king of the East Sea! Ever since he had taken over the power of the clan, he had already established a great reputation.

Even the older generation of cultivators had to respect him!

Yet in the mouth of the strange young man, he was a ‘fatty.’

Furthermore, what unfolded next stunned everyone present.

Their esteemed patriarch, who was as majestic as the sea in their hearts, was so excited that he trembled and he blurted out almost incoherently, "Hahaha, you finally have a conscience and have come to see me, your old friend!"

His resounding voice full of joy spread throughout the audience.

Everyone slanted a look over as they could see that the head of the Ye Clan, who was usually very much a closed book, had lost control of himself. His face was full of pure ecstasy and excitement.

For a moment, they couldn't help wondering who this strange young man was, and how he managed to make Ye Xiaoqi lose his composure as soon as he appeared.

Ye Lingshuang was now completely relieved. All this proved that the senior beside him had not been lying. He was indeed his grandfather's friend.

Lin Xun sighed lightly, looked around the whole place, and said, "If I hadn't come, then how would I know that you are in such a difficult situation now?"

This sentence calmed Ye Xiaoqi down. He looked gloomy and shook his head bitterly, "Brother Lin, I..."

Lin Xun waved his hand and interrupted, "No need to say more, I already know everything that has happened. Since I'm here, leave this matter to me."

His statements were light and casual.

However, the Ye Clan elders were all flabbergasted. He’s so sure of himself, but Heaven Axis Holy Land is the one oppressing us!

The Ye Clan couldn't even raise their heads earlier!

How could he solve it alone?

Even Ye Lingshuang, who had brought Lin Xun all the way here, couldn't help but be astonished.

"What a farce. My friend, do you know the identities of the people here? How dare you be so arrogant?"

Suddenly, an old man in a gorgeous robe sneered. He was one of the many clan leaders who had come with Rong Linhe.

Seeing him speak, the other clan leaders nearby also smirked.

This young man clearly didn't see the situation clearly. The ignorant were truly fearless!

However, Lin Xun glanced at the old man in the gorgeous robe and said, "How dare you, a slavish dog, bark in front of me?"

As soon as his voice fell, the old man in the gorgeous robe began bleeding from all seven orifices, and he fell to the ground, convulsing, as if had been struck with epilepsy. He couldn't speak anymore.

His soul had been shattered!

The whole audience gawked at this, all in shock. With just one sentence, a Saint-King was severely injured!

Only Ye Xiaoqi looked normal. Inwardly he sighed. This guy is still as domineering as before.

The scene had descended into chaos, with screams everywhere. All the other clan leaders panicked as they had realized how terrifying Lin Xun was.

At this moment, Rong Linhe stood up and locked his eyes on Lin Xun like lightning, "Lin Xun, it's really you!"

He finally realized that the young man in front of him was Demon God Lin, who had been crowned as the Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield decades ago, a young man who was a legend!

However, after not seeing him for so many years, Lin Xun's temperament and appearance had changed, so Rong Linhe couldn't recognize him at first.

Lin Xun!

When they heard this name, the whole audience was shocked and astounded.

For the Ye Clan members and the clan leaders present, this name was absolutely well-known and legendary. Even after many years, there were still rumors about him in the All Dao Realm.

Lin Xun was unparalleled in their world, and everyone had heard of his name.

He was the head of the Lin Clan of Mind Cleansing Peak, and an unrivaled genius with great skills. He had fought in the mountains and rivers and killed countless enemies of the empire, dyeing the battlefield with lots of blood.

He had once conquered Blood Kill Battlefield and single-handedly turned the tide by destroying the Magi Brute army and breaking the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races. He was like the sun that ruled all.

Once...

There were too many legendary deeds and stories about him!

However, as time went by, the aeth qi concentration began to improve, and the younger generations of experts began to rise up. In addition, Lin Xun had disappeared from the lower world for many years, so recently, very few people still mentioned him.

As the saying went, there were talented people in every generation, and each of them could lead the trend for hundreds of years.

The elegance of the past was always blown away by the wind and rain. No matter how amazing and brilliant the previous heroes were, after disappearing for many years, they would fade from the people's memories and lose the brilliance they had in the past. Only some rumors would still remain in the world.

However, no one had expected that this legend, who had attracted worldwide attention in the distant past, would return now!

For a moment, all eyes turned to Lin Xun, revealing pure shock.

Ye Lingshuang's cheeks flushed with excitement, and she clenched her beautiful hands tightly. Since she was a child, she had heard her grandfather talk about many things about the man called "Lin Xun." During her childhood, she had many daydreams and thoughts about him and had regarded as a role model she desperately wanted to follow.

Despite all that, she had never thought that this senior who had saved her earlier was actually the legend she had admired the most since she was a child!

Chapter 2357 In the Time it Takes to Brew a Cup of Tea

Rong Linhe's heart was surging.

For those a part of Heaven Axis Holy Land and even the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain, Demon God Lin was definitely a terrifying character.

Just the number of members of ancient dao lineages who were slaughtered by him was countless.

Even a powerful sword cultivator like Yun Qingbai had been suppressed and defeated by him!

Furthermore, after he led the domain to great victory in the Nine Domains Battlefield, his reputation in the Ancient Wasteland Domain had reached an unprecedented level.

All living beings in the world admired him!

As for those forces that had a grudge against Lin Xun, he had become a pressing problem, making them restless and unable to sleep easily.

Fortunately, not long after, Lin Xun left the Ancient Wasteland Domain and went to the Kunlun Dominion.

Many dao sects in the Ancient Wasteland Domain who had heard the news were relieved as if they had gotten rid of their inner demons and sent away the plague god.

Unfortunately, Rong Linhe had never expected that after so many years, he would actually see this demon-like guy in the lower world!

Despite that, Rong Linhe calmed down immediately.

Today was different from the past. Over the past few decades, Lin Xun may have made great progress in his cultivation, but Heaven Axis Holy Land was also not a pushover!

In addition, with the revival of aeth qi concentrations in recent years, some amazing changes have also taken place in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Although it was far from being comparable to the lower realm, it had also greatly increased the overall strength of Heaven Axis Holy Land!

"Lin Xun, you shouldn't have interfered in this matter," stated Rong Linhe coldly.

After regaining his composure, he went back to his previous graceful and indifferent attitude again, "Your era has long passed. There are countless people in the world today who are more dazzling than you were back then!"

He knew Lin Xun, but Lin Xun didn't know him. It didn't matter though. Just knowing that the other party was an elder of the Heaven Axis Holy Land was enough.

The entire place fell silent again for a while, and everyone was in doubt.

Rong Linhe wasn't wrong. In the past few decades, all kinds of monsters, talents, and extraordinary geniuses had emerged like mushrooms after rain.

Each of their achievements made on the path of cultivating the dao could be considered extremely extraordinary, causing countless sensations in the world.

In comparison, 'older' figures like Lin Xun already seemed inferior.

This made the members of the Ye Clan members worry and become anxious again.

Despite that, Lin Xun's eyes are calm and there wasn't a hint of emotional fluctuation from him.

His era had passed?

This old fogey probably didn't know of all of Lin Xun's extraordinary deeds and achievements in the Ancient Nebula Road. He was still being measured by past perspectives and understandings.

This was ridiculous.

If the Emperors on the Ancient Nebula Road heard such a statement, how would they feel?

Seeing that Lin Xun had no reaction, Rong Linhe inexplicably began to panic and said in a low voice, "I know that with your background, your cultivation must have made great progress after all these years. However, if you really dare to interfere in this matter, not only will you completely offend my Heaven Axis Holy Land, but you will also cause the young members of the Ye Clan who have been ‘invited’ by us to suffer horribly."

This was equivalent to an undisguised threat.

Sure enough, as soon as these words came out, the expressions of everyone in the Ye Clan present shifted.

Then, Lin Xun raised his eyebrows, and a cold light flashed in his eyes, "You’re just a puny quasi-Emperor, but even if all the people in Heaven Axis Holy Land were here today, they are not qualified to challenge me."

He stretched out his hand and grabbed.

Rong Linhe blanched. He never thought that Lin Xun would start a fight without saying a word!

"Break!"

He shouted loudly and was about to attack with all his strength, but he was shocked to find that the power around him was firmly imprisoned. Not to mention resistance, he didn't even have the strength to lift a single finger.

I’m screwed!

His soul almost came out of him.

The next moment, he was snatched like a little chicken and was made to kneel down in front of Lin Xun. His knees burst and the ground cracked. The excruciating pain made his vision darken as he had almost fainted.

Everyone was completely dumbfounded and they almost all flinched.

Rong Linhe, the powerful elder of Heaven Axis Holy Land, a quasi-Emperor, was definitely a dominant figure in the current All Dao Realm.

Despite that, at this moment, someone had casually suppressed him and made him kneel down!

This deeply shocked everyone present.

"Lin Xun, if you dare to kill me, the younger generation of the Ye Clan will not live!" Rong Linhe threatened hoarsely, his face ferocious. His previous graceful and indifferent attitude from before was nowhere to be seen.

"Brother Lin."

Ye Xiaoqi couldn't sit still either. He was worried that Lin Xun would kill Rong Linhe and the young people of the Ye Clan would suffer.

"Fatty, when did you become so timid? Don't worry."

Lin Xun sneered and pressed down with his palm.

Bang!

Rong Linhe exploded and turned into ashes.

Furthermore, his soul was held in Lin Xun's palm for investigation.

"Killed just like that..." The members of the Ye Clan were so shocked that they almost lost their souls. They had only one thought in their minds: it's over. This time, they had completely offended Heaven Axis Holy Land.

In addition, the clan leaders who came with Rong Linhe were almost scared to death. They probably didn't expect that Lin Xun would be so direct and domineering. He had actually slaughtered an elder without caring about Rong Linhe's incredible status.

This unscrupulous and lawless attitude made them deeply understand how powerful the master of Mind Cleansing Peak, who had once dominated the Ziyao Empire, was!

The Ye Clan elders were worried about the resulting consequences, but Ye Lingshuang felt extremely happy. Her beautiful eyes glowed and she said crisply, "Well done, Senior!"

Ye Xiaoqi smiled bitterly. His granddaughter's personality was very similar to his when he was young. Unfortunately, he was no longer that carefree youth from eons ago.

After a while, Lin Xun twisted his palm and fingers, and Rong Linhe's soul was shattered and annihilated.

Seeing this, the clan leaders of each clan were all desperate and looked bleak. Rong Linhe was dead, so how could Lin Xun spare them, the willing dogs of Heaven Axis Holy Land?

Sure enough, Lin Xun waved his sleeves, and all the clan leaders who had allied themselves to the Heaven Axis Holy Land were instantly suppressed and imprisoned.

Then, Lin Xun's figure flashed as he soared into the sky. He then turned into a stream of light, and disappeared in the depths of the clouds in an instant.

His voice drifted back from afar, "Fatty, I'll leave these ants for you to deal with it. I need to save some people first and will be back in a moment."

Everyone stared at the place where Lin Xun disappeared in astonishment. Even Ye Xiaoqi was stunned and speechless.

When they glanced at the traitorous clan leaders staggering in the hall, all the Ye Clan members felt like they were dreaming.

...

East Sea, Flying Aeth Cloud Island

This place was originally occupied by a small clan, but when Heaven Axis Holy Land opened a passage and descended to the lower realm, they immediately occupied Flying Aeth Cloud Island. It was now known as their base.

After years of being occupied, Flying Aeth Cloud Island had changed significantly. The island was now full of aeth towers and palaces, auspicious lights flowed everywhere, and the aeth qi was dense, making it resemble a scene from a fairyland.

Swish!

A stream of light broke through the air, and Lin Xun immediately appeared.

His spiritual consciousness spread and covered the entire Flying Aeth Cloud Island in an instant.

"Thirty-six large forbidden formations, one hundred and eight defensive forbidden formations, in addition to three quasi-Emperors, and three hundred and nineteen disciples..."

In an instant, all the details of Flying Aeth Cloud Island emerged in Lin Xun's mind.

Combined with the information obtained from Rong Linhe's primordial spirit earlier, Lin Xun had a clear understanding of the situation here.

He flashed, and he landed on Flying Aeth Cloud Island, his clothes fluttering, and he walked forward with his hands behind his back.[1]

Along the way, Lin Xun saw many members of Heaven Axis Holy Land, and many auxiliary cultivators who were allied to Heaven Axis Holy Land.

Despite that, no one sensed that Lin Xun was here.

Even the numerous arrays covering the island were like nothing as they did not react at all. Consequently, Lin Xun passed by calmly.

A moment later, Lin Xun saw an antique palace.

In front of the palace, four disciples of Heaven Axis Holy Land were stationed, talking, and they didn't notice that someone had strolled past in front of them.

In the palace, more than a dozen young people were unconscious on the ground. There were both men and women, and their cultivations had been restricted and imprisoned. There was no need to guess that these were the captured younger generation of the Ye Clan.

Lin Xun waved his sleeves, and these Ye Clan members were instantly taken away.

Then, he turned around and left. When he passed by the door of the palace again, the four disciples of Heaven Axis Holy Land still didn't notice anything at all.

In fact, at his current cultivation, if he wanted to hide, let alone the people on Flying Aeth Cloud Island, even ordinary Emperors here would find it difficult to detect him!

Not long after, Lin Xun soared into the sky.

He stood on the clouds, looked down, and said to himself. "Fate causes enemies to meet again and again. It’s not that I have a feud that I must finish, but it is indeed your fault that you have run across me again. All that means that this was destiny."

He waved his sleeves.

Buzz~~

Sword chants resounded through the clouds, and countless bright sword qi appeared like a tidal wave, swarming and covering the void.

The sword qi was so thick that it covered the sky.

"Hmm?"

"That is..."

"What a magnificent sword qi, who is practicing swordsmanship in the clouds?"

On Flying Aeth Cloud Island, countless people were startled. When they looked up, they saw that above the clouds, there was brilliant sword qi intertwined with each other, making it resemble a sword river covering the sky!

That scene was spectacular.

However, the next moment, screams of fear rang out, and countless people fled in horror, and the whole island fell into chaos.

Because the dense sword qi, like a violent storm from the sky, had cut through the sky and poured down.

Boom!

The heavy forbidden formations covering Flying Aeth Cloud Island were like paper in front of it. They exploded in just an instant and caused significant energy fluctuations.

The sword qi passed through everywhere.

The three hundred plus disciples of Heaven Axis Holy Land who were distributed in different areas of the island were instantly drowned by the brilliant sword qi.

In a flash, the gruesome color of blood appeared in large patches like a smudged paint, dyeing Flying Aeth Cloud Island a dazzling scarlet.

"Who dares to come to my Heaven Axis Holy Land to make trouble?!"

In a palace, a quasi-Emperor who was meditating and cultivating suddenly stood up, his figure flashed, and he rushed out of the palace.

Unfortunately, as soon as he appeared outside, he was slashed down by a dazzling sword qi and was instantly submerged by it.

He dissolved into ashes.

In less than three seconds, the sword qi fell like a torrential rain, and all the experts of Heaven Axis Holy Land on the entire island were killed. The sky was stained with blood.

Only those experts who were allied to Heaven Axis Holy Land had escaped by chance.

However, when they saw this bloody death scene that resembled a horrifying purgatory, they were all paralyzed on the ground with fear.

In the clouds, Lin Xun didn't even look at what he had done as he moved away.

In the time it took to brew a cup of tea, he had left and returned to the Ye Clan’s Fengya Martial Hall!

Chapter 2358 The Mystery of the Lin Clan

While Lin Xun was gone, Ye Xiaoqi had issued an order to send his clansmen to imprison the clan leaders of the subordinate clans of Heaven Axis Holy Land one by one. Then he held a short meeting with the senior members of the Ye Clan who were nervous and anxious.

The content of the meeting was very simple. Could Lin Xun successfully rescue the younger generation of the Ye Clan who had been kidnapped by Heaven Axis Holy Land?

Everyone was unsure and fidgety.

Even Ye Lingshuang, who admired Lin Xun very much, was not fully confident in his abilities.

The world had changed, especially so for the lower world. It was completely different from the past.

The most significant difference was that, in the past, Longevity Kings were considered the best of the best in the world.

Now, there were countless Kings, resembling giant schools of fish in the river!

The real top dogs who were able to call the wind and rain were those above the Saint Stage, quasi-Emperors. They were able to shake the world with a stomp of their feet!

Moreover, in the past two decades, the aeth qi concentrations of the world had been improving and becoming more and more dense. Many people suspected that the era of Emperors would soon come.

Under such circumstances, after disappearing and being silent for countless years, could Lin Xun, who had returned again, continue his previous legend?

No one dared to make a conclusion.

Lin Xun appeared back from the sky within this tense and uneasy atmosphere.

Ye Xiaoqi and the others were all stunned and caught off guard. It only took him that much time to come back?

"Brother Lin, could it be...something unexpected has happened during your trip?" Ye Xiaoqi couldn't help asking.

Others also looked at Lin Xun.

"They are just a bunch of chickens and dogs, how can they cause any more trouble?"

Lin Xun sneered and waved his sleeves.

The younger generation of the Ye Clan who were rescued by him appeared in front of everyone.

Suddenly, everyone was flabbergasted.

Their eyes widened, and they stood up excitedly. When they looked at Lin Xun again, their expressions were completely different.

At this point, how could they not understand what had happened?

Within the time it took to brew a cup of tea, Lin Xun had traveled over a hundred and fifty thousand miles roundtrip and trampled Flying Aeth Cloud Island!

"Senior really is a god, and his abilities cannot be measured by the world's understanding!" Ye Lingshuang shouted excitedly.

Ye Xiaoqi rubbed her head fiercely and said unhappily, "What senior? This is your grandfather's eldest brother!"

Ye Lingshuang's lively eyes flickered, and she instantly smiled sweetly, "Grandpa Lin."

For the first time in his life, Lin Xun experienced the taste of being a 'grandfather,' and the corners of his lips twitched imperceptibly. He didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

He looked Ye Lingshuang up and down, flicked his fingers, and a great dao inheritance flew out as a brand and poured into the lively girl's mind.

"Girl, this dao scripture is suitable for you. Just treat it as a gift. You must cultivate hard in the future and strive to surpass your grandfather as soon as possible," Lin Xun said with a smile. Then he called Ye Xiaoqi over and left the hall with him.

There were some things that he planned to talk to Ye Xiaoqi alone.

...

"How many changes have taken place in the lower world in these years, and what is the current situation?" Lin Xun asked after they had arrived in a quiet palace.

Ye Xiaoqi seemed to have expected Lin Xun to ask this question. He sighed and slowly narrated the situation in the lower world that had occurred over the past few decades.

About fifty years ago, the world changed drastically, and aeth qi concentrations rapidly increased. The entire lower world was like a volcano that had been silent for thousands of years, breaking its shackles and suddenly erupting with infinite potential and vitality.

Whether it was wild beasts or plants, their strength began to increase dramatically. This was especially beneficial for cultivators. It became ten or even a hundred times easier to cultivate and comprehend the dao as compared to before. Cultivators also began to pop up like mushrooms after rain.

Fifty years ago, a king who had passed their nine longevity tribulations was considered at the top of the world, competing for the best opportunities, and feared by the four seas.

Fifty years later, the ones who could influence the world were quasi-Emperors!

The revival of aeth qi concentrations also changed the world situation.

In the past, everyone knew that the imperial family of the Ziyao Empire was the top dog, and the aristocratic clans were respected.

However, with the revival of aeth qi concentrations in the past fifty years, major dao sects from the Ancient Wasteland Domain have successively come to the lower world to expand their sphere of influence.

These ancient dao sects were all behemoths in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Over the years, each of them had established a firm foothold in the lower world and gained exacting control over many famous mountains and blessed places.

The previous norm of the Ziyao Empire ruling the world alone had long since ceased to exist, and the world had now entered the stage of competition among major forces.

According to Ye Xiaoqi, in the lower realm, the most powerful forces were the ancient sects from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, such as Heaven Axis Holy Land, Spirit Treasure Holy Land, Omega Sword Sect, Mysterious Metropolis Sect, Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, etc.

Secondly, there were also the sea tribes entrenched in the Spirit Burial Sea.

The aristocratic families in the territory of the Ziyao Empire had long been losing in the competition over the past few decades. Therefore, most of them had chosen to surrender and rely on the sects from the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

At this point, Ye Xiaoqi sighed, “Brother Lin, if you hadn't arrived in time this time, if my East Sea Ye Clan wanted to continue to survive, then I'm afraid we could only choose to bow our heads and surrender."

Lin Xun frowned, "What is the current situation of the Lin Clan?"

This was what he cared about the most.

Ye Xiaoqi was silent for a while, then he spoke, "Brother Lin, the Lin Clan’s affairs..."

His expression was uncertain and hesitant.

Lin Xun's heart sank. He narrowed his eyes and asked, "What happened?"

"Alas." Ye Xiaoqi sighed and then said, "Brother Lin, the Lin Clan’s affairs are still a mystery. After you hear this, don't act impulsively."

Lin Xun looked directly at Ye Xiaoqi, "If you keep hiding it, I will leave immediately!"

Ye Xiaoqi knew that he could no longer delay the bad news. He gritted his teeth and told the whole story.

Fifty years ago, aeth qi concentrations began to revive. As the heart of the Ziyao Empire, the Forbidden City also underwent earth-shaking changes. These transformations were considered the best in the world and went far beyond the reach of other places.

First of all, the scale of the Forbidden City had expanded by more than a thousand times in just a hundred days. The aeth qi there erupted like a landslide and tsunami, allowing all things to grow, and many incredible phenomena of heaven and earth frequently appeared.

Immediately afterwards, one after another, blessed lands and sacred mountains rose from the ground. Every single one of them was considered a rare area that was like a pure land of cultivation and extremely sacred.

In addition, many pocket spaces and secret realms appeared one after another.

Such changes caused a sensation in the world and attracted the attention of countless forces.

Since then, the Forbidden City had become the world-renowned ‘All Dao Holy Land!’

However, fortune and calamity were intertwined with each other.

This amazing opportunity that had appeared in the Forbidden City was so incredible that it elicited the greed and jealousy of the major sects in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Therefore, in order to compete for and monopolize the All Dao Holy Land, countless bloody conflicts had broken out in these years.

Now, all of those famous mountains and blessed places, secret caves and pocket domains...had long been occupied by the major sects from the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

As for the clans that originally lived in the Forbidden City, some were wiped out, some were annexed, and some surrendered...

Hearing this, Lin Xun's eyes filled with an icy chill.

Ye Xiaoqi hurriedly added, "Brother Lin, don't worry. Before those drastic changes and turmoil occurred in the Forbidden City, the core members of the imperial family and the members of your Mind Cleansing Peak Lin Clan disappeared mysteriously."

"They’re missing?" Lin Xun was startled.

Ye Xiaoqi nodded, "Yes, this matter is known to the world. To this day, no one knows where the imperial family and the Lin Clan members went, or whether they are dead or alive."

Lin Xun's black eyes flashed, "No news at all?"

Ye Xiaoqi shook his head, "There are many rumors, but they have all been proven to be false. This has become an unsolved mystery in the world today."

After a pause, he hesitated and said, "However, as far as I know, some forces related to the Lin Clan have suffered a great disaster, such as Qinglu Academy, the Rune Master Association, Golden Jade Hall... They have all been almost destroyed."

Lin Xun felt an uncontrollable anger surge in his heart, and his face became gloomy.

Qinglu Academy and the Rune Master Association were both founded by Mister Lu. When he was young, Lin Xun had received a lot of help from these two forces.

Furthermore, Golden Jade Hall was a business founded by him, his friend Gu Liang, and his father Gu Yanping when he had first set foot in the Ziyao Empire!

Many years ago, after the hard work of Gu Yanping and Gu Liang, Golden Jade Hall had become a well-known business in the empire, with a reputation and heritage comparable to Stone Cauldron Alms!

Unfortunately, Lin Xun did not expect that when he returned to the lower world this time, whether it was Qinglu Academy, the Rune Master Association, or Golden Jade Hall, they had all suffered!

"Who did it?"

Lin Xun's voice was calm, yet his eyes were terribly cold.

Ye Xiaoqi said bitterly, "There is not a single force that did this. All of them who targeted those places are from the great dao sects of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and rumors say that all this started because of you..."

"Me?" Lin Xun raised his eyebrows.

"Yes, it is said that you have offended those powerful forces during your years in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. After learning that those forces in the Forbidden City have close ties with you, they all launched retaliatory actions."

Ye Xiaoqi muttered, "Fortunately, the imperial family and the Lin Clan have disappeared mysteriously, otherwise..."

Before he finished speaking, he suddenly choked.

A terrifying and boundless murderous intent had been released from Lin Xun, covering the sky and the earth, oppressing the void such that it began to wail and cause chaos. In a trance, Ye Xiaoqi seemed to hallucinate that there were mountains of corpses and seas of blood, all living beings sinking, an Emperor roaring, the sun and the moon collapsing, and other terrifying visions.

At this moment, Ye Xiaoqi felt like his mind was collapsing.

Fortunately, it was only for a moment before this terrifying and unimaginable murderous intent was restrained. Ye Xiaoqi breathed a sigh of relief, but his clothes were already wet with cold sweat!

He was truly horrified. What terrifying heights had Lin Xun's cultivation reached?

"Fatty, don't leak out news about what has happened today, and don't let them know that I, Lin Xun, am back."

Lin Xun's expression was calm. Other than his eyes that glinted with icy cold indifference, there were no other signs of emotional fluctuations.

Ye Xiaoqi immediately understood that if those Ancient Wasteland Domain sects knew that Lin Xun had appeared in the lower world and had flattened the Heaven Axis Holy Land within seconds they would definitely be alert and on guard.

In order to deal with Lin Xun, they would most likely capture and detain more people related to Lin Xun and use them as a threat!

Chapter 2359 Returning to the Forbidden City

On that day, Ye Xiaoqi ordered a blockade of all news related to Lin Xun.

Both of them knew that what had happened on Flying Aeth Cloud Island was destined to be impossible to keep secret.

However, as long as no one knew that Lin Xun was the culprit, it was enough.

On that very same day, Lin Xun set off for the Forbidden City of the Ziyao Empire.

Whoosh!

In the depths of the clouds that the people of the world could not perceive, there was a stream of light that was so faint that there was no shadow traveling at a blazing speed.

The world had suppressed Lin Xun's cultivation by a large margin. His originally perfect fourth realm Emperor Stage cultivation was now at the first realm. Despite that, his speed was still getting faster and faster, far beyond ordinary comprehension.

In the end, he was like an indistinct stream of light. His every movement only flashed in the void once before it disappeared thousands of feet away.

There were many fierce birds soaring in the sky, some of which were thousands of feet long. They appeared in flocks. When they saw that a human had entered their territory, they were somewhat annoyed and wanted to teach the intruder a lesson. However, in a flash, they were left far behind by Lin Xun.

Those who tried to block him, no matter how powerful their cultivation and strength were, were smashed into pieces in an instant.

Lin Xun's heart was like a ball of fire, burning fiercely.

Since he had learned that the Lin Clan members and the imperial family had mysteriously disappeared into thin air, worry and anxiety raged within him.

Furthermore, the news that Qinglu Academy, the Rune Master Association, Golden Jade Hall and other forces associated with him were in trouble made his murderous intent surge.

In the past, he had journeyed alone in the Ancient Wasteland Domain through many difficult situations and with enemies all over the world. He killed his way through them, leaving a trail full of blood, and therefore made enemies with many ancient sects.

After the Conflict of the Nine Domains had ended, he had obtained the title of Number One of the Nine Domains Battlefield. Furthermore, he had won the first great victory in the history of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, so no one in the entire domain dared to underestimate him again.

Even great sects like the Omega Sword Sect and Heaven Axis Holy Land could only swallow their anger and dare not suppress and target him as before.

Unfortunately, he had no idea that his former foes would target Qinglu Academy and other forces associated with him after arriving in the lower realm! Furthermore, it was because of him that they did this!

"Do you really think that I have disappeared..." Lin Xun's murderous intent was roiling within him, yet his eyes had become even more calm and indifferent.

In the past, the distance between the East Sea and the Forbidden City was less than a hundred thousand miles.

However, after the recovery of aeth qi concentrations, the territory of the entire Ziyao Empire had expanded by a ginormous amount, becoming completely different from before.

At Lin Xun's current speed, it took him several hours to get even close to the area where the Forbidden City was originally located.

Along the way, he passed many cities and felt that there were many hidden auras in those cities. There were many Saints, and the strongest even had quasi-Emperors.

In the wilderness, it was even more dangerous, presenting a primitive and prehistoric scene, with undulating mountains and fierce beasts everywhere.

Between the mountains and rivers, monkeys were screaming and tigers were roaring. Lin Xun even saw a green centipede thousands of feet long, with its body coiled into a mountain. It was munching on aeth clouds and drinking aeth dew, and it looked incredibly solemn and majestic.

There were also other large monsters that were fighting each other in the wilderness, stirring up the wind and clouds, in order to compete for territory.

In addition, there were many other monster-beast tribes. They all occupied different territories, acting as if they were tyrannical kings on their own lands.

The cultivation of these monster-beast leaders was almost at the Quasi-Emperor Stage, and even the weakest ones were at the Saint Stage!

Such cultivators did not exist in the previous Ziyao Empire.

However, along the way, Lin Xun didn't see any real Emperors.

"The revival of aeth qi concentrations has changed and transformed everything in this world..." Lin Xun sighed.

In the past, Kings were considered a dominant existence in the Ziyao Empire. Now, any old monster was a Saint!

While musing over these new findings, Lin Xun spotted the Forbidden City from afar!

Fifty years was an extremely long time for the largest city in the Ziyao Empire. The changes in the Forbidden City today were beyond Lin Xun's imagination.

He gazed down from a high altitude and saw multiple towering sacred mountains rising from the ground. The highest observatory in the Forbidden City now looked extremely small in front of these giant blessed mountains.

The entire city was now like a small world embedded in a huge territory.

The sky and earth were filled with brilliant auspicious light, and the aeth qi currents were like falling waterfalls of divine light as they traversed over the Forbidden City.

From a distance, it looked like the place where the gods lived, sacred and vast.

Even Lin Xun couldn't help but be surprised. He had traveled through the stars and heavens over the years and had seen countless cities and worlds with extraordinary beauty.

Despite that, the current Forbidden City was still a rarity.

From this, it was easy to see why the Forbidden City was regarded as the All Dao Holy Land. The transformation that had occurred during the past fifty years has made this former imperial capital completely different.

While Lin Xun was thinking, he zoomed down and went to the Forbidden City.

Mind Cleansing Peak was the ancestral land of the Lin Clan. It was one of the seventy-two aristocrat peaks of the Forbidden City. Before the revival of aeth qi concentrations, it was also considered a famous blessed land in the world.

Lin Xun had no idea what it would look like now.

The Forbidden City was a picture of prosperity, with sacred mountains around it towering to the sky. Inside the metropolis, streets criss-crossed each other, making it resemble a spider-web. On both sides of the streets, various buildings were lined up in rows, and the bustling crowd shuttled through them like surging water.

Rather than saying that this was a city, it was better to say that it was an entire world of its own because the territory was too vast.

When Lin Xun walked into it, he almost thought he had arrived at the wrong place. The familiar scenes from his past could no longer be seen now.

He took a deep breath, suppressed the surging emotions in his heart, and walked forward calmly. His consciousness spread and continued to sense.

The Forbidden City of today was no longer a place he was familiar with. It had become extremely strange and new, so he needed to gather some information first.

As he walked he saw cultivators everywhere. Their cultivation levels ranged from the lower five realms, the King Stage, and the Saint Stage... In fact, there were even many hidden quasi-Emperor auras.

Among those cultivators, there were monster-beasts that have transformed into human form, and there were also sea creatures from the Spirit Burial Sea, shuttling through the city openly.

On the streets, there were all kinds of buildings, including pill shops, martial halls, treasure pavilions... They could be seen everywhere, and the scale was extremely amazing.

In the Forbidden City today, even ordinary people who could not cultivate had bodies that were full of energy, which was completely different from the past.

Fifty years of aeth qi concentrations increasing, fifty years of a turbulent sea!

Through Lin Xun's spirit sense, he overheard various conversations and discussions, and he sifted through them until he gathered the pieces of information that he wanted to know.

In the current Forbidden City, the real masters were multiple dao sects from the Ancient Wasteland Domain forces such as the Omega Sword Sect, Heaven Axis Holy Land, Spirit Treasure Holy Land, Mysterious Metropolis Sect, etc.

After decades of competition and fierce conflicts, these major forces reached an agreement ten years ago with each other that they would no longer fight and confront each other within the Forbidden City.

They did this to avoid unnecessary conflict with each other, which would only weaken all of them.

After all, the aeth qi concentrations in the world were currently recovering, and as time went by, more and more opportunities would emerge.

If they fought to the death over territory now, it would obviously not be worth it.

It was also because of this "truce agreement" that the Forbidden City had also become extremely prosperous and flourishing in the past ten years.

Furthermore, these influential sects from the Ancient Wasteland Domain were not all friends and family now. Instead, they were still fighting for territory with all their strength.

The difference was that the way they competed had changed. Now, each power selected a group of young experts to ‘discuss’ and ‘exchange ideas’ with each other.

The winners could win some territory for the sect behind them.

In this way, large-scale bloody conflicts between these major forces were now avoided.

For example, if a new secret pocket realm appeared in the Forbidden City, then in order to compete for the control of this new space, these Ancient Wasteland sects would select a group of young elites to ‘discuss the dao,’ and the final winner could win this secret pocket realm for the sect.

Of note, outsiders could also participate in these ‘discussions,’ but the conditions were extremely harsh. After all, they needed to defeat the opponents that were hand selected by each sect from the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

Such a method was undoubtedly equivalent to killing the hopes of other experts not affiliated with these powerhouses.

Think about it, who in this world could defeat the opponents who were carefully picked by the major forces from the Ancient Wasteland Domain?

Even if they could really win and seize some territory, who can enjoy this blessing with peace of mind while these powerhouses were all eyeing you from the side?

Such disgusting methods. Lin Xun sneered in his heart.

The revival of aeth qi concentrations was originally a great opportunity for the beings in the lower world to change their fate.

Now, it was being occupied and controlled by the ancient forces of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Furthermore, they were overbearing and did not allow others to interfere. This behavior clearly showed that they do not take the beings in the lower world into consideration.

"No need to worry about this right now. First I need to go to Mind Cleansing Peak."

Shaking his head, Lin Xun walked straight forward.

He seemed to be strolling leisurely, but in fact, his speed was extremely fast. In just a quarter of an hour, Lin Xun arrived at the area where Mind Cleansing Peak was located in the past.

However, when he saw the appearance of his clan’s territory, his expression suddenly changed, and a cold light burst out of his eyes, as if it could pierce the sky.

"Damn it, how did it become like this?"

Mind Cleansing Peak, which had once attracted worldwide attention and had a dazzling halo, was now collapsed and overgrown with weeds, essentially an abandoned land.

There were ruins everywhere, as if it had been bombarded terribly.

Of note, Lin Xun had set up many forbidden arrays here, making it a strong fortress. Unfortunately, during his years away, Mind Cleansing Peak had been destroyed!

Lin Xun walked closer and inspected things silently.

Compared with other places in the Forbidden City, Mind Cleansing Peak, which was now a ruin, looked particularly desolate, dilapidated, depressed and withered.

Lin Xun stood there with an icy expression, his spiritual consciousness spreading like a tide, carefully exploring.

Unfortunately, nothing was found.

Only some idle cultivators walked around the nearby area, pointing at the ruins.

Chapter 2360 Murderous Intent Shocks the City

"See? This is where the Lin Clan was based. After aeth qi concentrations began to revive, the Lin Clan disappeared under strange circumstances, and even Mind Cleansing Peak was destroyed."

An old man with a child next to him looked sad, "If the young peak master was still here, the Ziyao Empire would not have been destroyed by those people from the Ancient Wasteland Domain..."

At this point, the old man shut up, obviously afraid of saying something out of turn, but there was a hint of anger in his expression.

"Looking back to the past, the head of the Lin Clan was the talk of the capital, like the sun in the sky, shining alone on the world, but in the years since he disappeared... The glory of the Lin Clan has long been turned into ruins and a mess."

Some people sighed, feeling that things were impermanent.

"What Lin Xun, what ‘famous throughout the ages?’ If he really has such great ability, how could he let his ancestral land be destroyed?"

Some other people also sneered, "Nowadays, heroes and geniuses are emerging daily in the world, and the era of Lin Xun is already a thing of the past."

The nearby cultivators pointed and talked, not noticing that the young man with a tall figure not far away had a cold look in his eyes.

Uncle Zhong, Spirit Vulture, Xiao Ke... If you have encountered any accidents, I, Lin Xun, will make sure that all your enemies are buried with you! Lin Xun murmured in his heart.

At this moment, a terrifying murderous intent emerged from him, rushing straight into the sky. It tore the clouds in the sky and covered the sky and the sun.

It was like the eternal darkness of the night.

Countless people in the Forbidden City were shocked, and they looked towards this place. All they could vaguely see was a terrifying murderous intent that resembled a black cloud blanketing the sky, like the end of the world.

"What a terrifying killing intent!"

Everyone who saw this trembled in their hearts.

This was especially true for the powerful experts who were at the Quasi-Emperor Stage. The look in their eyes suddenly became extremely solemn.

Now, the world had changed dramatically, and the aeth qi concentration has begun to revive. To be able to release such a terrifying and boundless killing intent in the current world, that person's cultivation must be above the Quasi-Emperor Stage, or even stronger!

If such a person stomped their feet casually, they could shake the entire lower plane.

For a time, many cultivators in the city had anxious feelings rolling within them and could not calm down. The current Forbidden City seemed to be prosperous, peaceful, and calm on the surface, but in fact it had long had turbulent undercurrents.

Now a mysterious and strong expert had suddenly appeared and released killing intent in the Forbidden City, which made everyone terrified.

The various sects from the Ancient Wasteland Domain in the city had agreed not to resort to violence in the city, but this murderous intent was so out of the blue that it may cross the bottom line of these foreign forces!

In particular, some old people's pupils shrank when they identified that the place where the murderous intent had come out of. It was the location of the Lin Clan’s Mind Cleansing Peak, which had attracted the world's attention in the past.

At the same time, many cultivators came one after another to find out what was going on.

Unfortunately, when they arrived, the murderous intent that had risen to the sky and shattered the wind and clouds had already disappeared. Even traces of Lin Xun's figure disappeared out of thin air.

Near the ruins of Mind Cleansing Peak, there were only some people who were paralyzed by fear. When they woke up, they couldn’t figure out where the murderous intent just now had come from.

...

After the time it took to brew a cup of tea, Lin Xun had arrived at the original location of the imperial palace.

In the past, Zhao Yuanji had sat here, looking down on the four seas and intimidating the world.

After the Supreme Realm of the Ancient Wasteland Domain had come to a close, Lin Xun had returned to the Ziyao Empire. At that time, without Zhao Yuanji and his wife, the imperial palace had undergone a dramatic change, and the Lin Clan’s Mind Cleansing Peak was also hit.

In the end, Lin Xun had helped Zhao Jingxuan seize imperial power and quell the disaster of monster-beasts in one fell swoop. The Mind Cleansing Peak Lin Clan also became a world-renowned family.

It was also at that time that Lin Xun had crushed the Zuo and Qin Clans among the seven high clans and was crowned with the title of the number one person in the Ziyao Empire.

In fact, thinking carefully, Lin Xun found that as early as the last time he had returned to the Ziyao Empire, many changes had occurred in this lower plane.

For example, many monster-beasts had appeared in the territory of the empire, and the aeth qi levels between heaven and earth had become much richer, as if it was a sign before the complete revival of aeth qi concentrations.

However, Lin Xun did not expect that when he returned again, the world had already become completely different from what he knew before.

In fact, he was currently standing in front of a majestic and long mountain range, with peaks standing in row. The whole mountain range was filled with purple auspicious light, sacred and solemn.

This was originally the location of the imperial palace!

Now, it was a vast mountain range, surrounded by divine violet light, magnificent and brilliant.

There was no trace of the previous imperial palace at all!

"Are Zhao Xingye, Zhao Tailai and the others...gone too...?"

Lin Xun was stunned.

Ye Xiaoqi once said that when the aeth qi concentrations began to recover, the imperial family and the Mind Cleansing Peak Lin Clan had disappeared, becoming one of the great mysteries of the world.

Now it seemed that all those rumors were true.

"This is the place where Spirit Treasure Holy Land resides. Those who are outsiders must leave immediately!" A loud shout came from the mountain gate in the distance.

Lin Xun's dark eyes were deep, and he took a deep look at the violet mountain range occupied by Spirit Treasure Holy Land before he turned away.

The streets were bustling with traffic.

The world was full of people, yet Lin Xun walked alone among them.

The world had changed, and the huge Forbidden City had become unfamiliar. Even his relatives and friends of the past were now missing.

When he saw that Mind Cleansing Peak, which he had worked hard to build in the past, had become a ruin, Lin Xun's bottom line seemed to have been crossed, and he could not help but surge with murderous intent.

The changes to the imperial palace had also made inexplicable and uncomfortable feelings surge in his chest.

Ultimately, he didn't care about the changes in the world; he only cared about where his relatives and friends had gone!

After a long period of time passed, Lin Xun finally regained his composure. Starting from now, I need to gather information first. It's impossible for the people of my Lin Clan to disappear without any reason. There must be another secret behind this.

And the enemies who destroyed Mind Cleansing Peak must receive their due punishment.

And the matters regarding Qinglu Academy, the Rune Master Association, and Golden Jade Hall... must also be completely resolved!

While Lin Xun was thinking, his spirit sense had been spreading around silently.

Although over fifty years had already passed and the Forbidden City had changed a lot, Lin Xun was not worried about not finding clues.

With his current strength, within two days, he could completely investigate every inch of this city that was comparable to a world.

After just one hour, Lin Xun had spotted some familiar faces who had practiced in Qinglu Academy or worked in the Rune Master Association.

However, at this point, Qinglu Academy and the Rune Master Association had long since disappeared, so how could he find any real old friends?

What he found now were just a few stray nobodies who wouldn't know anything at all.

He only knew that many years ago, after the major sects in the Ancient Wasteland Domain entered the Forbidden City, the forces such as Qinglu Academy and Rune Master Association had suffered a catastrophe before being destroyed and ultimately disappearing.

There were no valuable clues at all.

Despite that, Lin Xun was not in a hurry. At worst, he would slaughter his way through those sects from the Ancient Wasteland Domain and get information directly from them.

Along the way, Lin Xun walked around the large and small areas of the Forbidden City without hiding his appearance, but no one recognized him as the peak master of Mind Cleansing Peak who was once feared by the world.

At most, someone stopped occasionally and felt that Lin Xun looked familiar, but they were not sure at all.

Time was the most ruthless.

All romantic figures, heroes, and trendsetters standing at the top of the world would all be blown away by the wind and rain in the passing of time.

The former Lin Xun had long existed only in people's memories, as if he was a thing of the past.

Nowadays, in the Forbidden City and even the entire lower plane, a new group of dazzling geniuses, talents, and influential figures would emerge every once in a while, attracting the attention of the world.

Naturally, Lin Xun didn’t care about this at all.

Although the lower world had undergone drastic changes, there had never been a person who was really worthy of his attention!

"Hmm?"

Suddenly Lin Xun's eyes narrowed suddenly.

On a street in the distance, a gorgeous treasure carriage galloped past. When Lin Xun sensed the person in it, he immediately spotted a familiar face.

Her eyebrows were like ink, her eyes were like cold blades, and her beautiful face exuded a unique sharp aura.

Chi Clan, Chi Cangmei!

A long time ago, the Chi Clan was ranked among the seven high clans in the Forbidden City, and was considered extremely noble.

When Lin Xun was young, he had been blocked and hunted by this woman when he had first entered the Forbidden City.

Finally, when he returned to the empire from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, Lin Xun had crushed two other high clans, Zuo and Qin. Following that, the head of the Chi Clan, Chi Lingxiao, was frightened and took the initiative to go to the Lin Clan to beg for mercy. He ended up paying a huge price and was lucky enough to escape.

Now, many years have passed. Although Chi Cangmei, the daughter of the head of the Chi Clan, had not changed much in appearance, her cultivation was no longer the same as before. She now had the power of the Big Saint Stage!

An old man in black robes who was driving the beautiful carriage complained, "The third son of Stone Cauldron Alms is just acting up again. Miss, why not just kill him? He is simply a waste of space and keeping him alive is also a waste of food."

It was this voice that attracted Lin Xun's attention.

The third son of Stone Cauldron Alms!

Isn't that Shi Yu?

Lin Xun narrowed his black eyes and followed him quietly.

The sumptuous carriage carrying Chi Cangmei sped forward for a full incense stick’s worth of time before stopping in front of a remote street.

Chi Cangmei got off the vehicle and walked straight into the depths of the narrow and dark street. The old black-robed man who drove the gorgeous carriage stayed where he was and waited, looking around vigilantly.

Unfortunately, with his cultivation, it was impossible for him to notice that a figure had already passed under his nose.

The narrow street looked very shabby, but in Lin Xun's consciousness, this street was equipped with strict defensive forces, and the narrow and dark corners were all guarded by sentries.

In addition, there were heavy formations encompassing this area.

If it were an ordinary person, they would be discovered as soon as they approached this street.

Despite that, in Lin Xun's eyes, such defensive preparations were completely superfluous.

Finally, Chi Cangmei arrived at a dilapidated courtyard at the end of the street, and with a gentle push, the tightly closed gate was pushed open.

When Chi Cangmei walked in, the courtyard gate closed silently again.

Not long after, Lin Xun also appeared. He put his hands behind his back, looked around for a moment, and finally stopped there.

Then, his consciousness silently swept into the courtyard.