Prodigies 2381

Chapter 2381 Little Sky’s Astounding Transformation

The terrifying law power descended and crushed Lin Xun's testing move, and even proceeded to put pressure on his entirety, to the point he choked and stumbled.

It wasn't until he decisively gave up on trying to collect the origin power of all Heavenly Dao that it returned to calm.

It was clearly exactly what Chess Man had said: the origin power of all Heavenly Dao in this place could not be absorbed or refined!

However, Lin Xun wasn’t upset by this outcome. He had only been testing the waters anyway.

After some consideration, he waved his hand.

Xia Zhi, who had been in a state of meditative cultivation, emerged. He carefully placed her in this world of chaos.

Only after ensuring that she wouldn’t be subjected to the oppression of the law power here did he breathe a sigh of relief.

“In this way, Xia Zhi should also be able to perceive the origin power of all Heavenly Dao here, and it’ll benefit her cultivation,” concluded Lin Xun.

After some more thinking, he took out the huge golden dragon cocoon and placed it on another other side.

Zhao Jingxuan, as well as the child in her womb, was still asleep in this cocoon without having shown any signs of breaking out from the shell so far.

However, Lin Xun noticed that the pulses of life it radiated were much stronger than before...

“I wonder if the little one is a boy or a girl...”

He quietly looked at the cocoon in a flurry of emotions. Even now, the thought that he had already become a father still made him indescribably nervous and fidgety.

Father.

For Lin Xun, who had never experienced the love of his father growing up, this role held an extraordinary significance.

A long time later, he sensed the origin power enveloping Xia Zhi and the golden dragon cocoon. Only then did Lin Xun slowly close his eyes and enter meditation to fathom the almighty dao.

This was the Ancient Wasteland Domain’s birthplace of all daos, containing the most primitive and the purest treasure of the great dao. To comprehend the great dao here was something no cultivators even dared to imagine.

If word of what was happening here got out, even Emperor Ancestors would turn green with envy.

As time passed, the distractions in his mind gradually disappeared. He sank into oblivion like a baby returning to its mother's womb. In the midst of this chaos, he immersed in the embrace of the origin power without a care.

Three months later.

Lin Xun woke up from his enlightenment with ineffable satisfaction and happiness.

After only three months, he had sensed and grasped a whole nineteen new grand daos, condensed them into Emperor dao law, and integrated them into his own dao!

This was possible due to his cultivation level.

After all, he was a seasoned fifth realm expert. When it came to comprehending a brand new dao power, his potential was far above that of an ordinary cultivator.

Just like a person who practiced the way of the sword, after they reached the point of perfect mastery and switched to practicing the saber, their past experience would yield them twice the result with half the work.

The same was true for studying the great dao.

On the other hand, the birthplace of all Heavenly Dao allowed Lin Xun to feel the most essential and primal principles of the great dao. So, naturally, he would not encounter any obstacles or bottlenecks when comprehending it.

“Nineteen new grand daos... They haven’t caused any change in my cultivation, but in the future, everything I accumulate in my cultivation will definitely produce a qualitative change...” Lin Xun's eyes shone brightly.

Just as Chess Man had said, the more dao law powers one comprehended and controlled, the greater the benefits it would bring when it was time to break into the Emperor Ancestor Stage.

That was what Lin Xun was doing at the moment, accumulating the dao law powers in his arsenal.

“Although Xia Zhi hasn't awakened, it’s clear from the dao rhythms she emits that she has greatly benefited from cultivating here...

“I just don't know if Jingxuan and the little one have experienced the wonders of the origin power here too...”

Lin Xun assessed Xia Zhi and the golden dragon cocoon.

A long time later, he finally got up and waved his sleeve to stow Xia Zhi and the cocoon, then turned to leave the origin place of all Heavenly Dao.

Compared to three months prior, the pressure the law power here posed had gotten increasingly stronger. If he insisted on staying here, then even if he would be fine, Xia Zhi and the cocoon wouldn't be able to withstand it.

Lin Xun decided that he would first go see Toady and the others before he returned to this place and find out how long he would be able to persist.

Swish!

In the Origin Nest, Lin Xun's silhouette flickered as he teleported across one Origin World after another.

Two days later.

In a secret realm where mountains towered and rocks resembled steel, there was a long, continuous rumble.

On the extreme horizon, a ten-thousand-foot long butterfly was dancing. Its wings had the color of the darkest night, and its body had illusory light streaming across.

The void around immediately acted as if it was cut by a sharp blade as those wings fluttered, sustaining countless narrow cracks that kept expanding in all directions.

Watching from a distance, the sky was like a fabric being torn into pieces.

It was as if a spatial storm was stirring!

When Lin Xun arrived just in time to see such a scene, his face couldn’t help but reveal astonishment.

That huge butterfly was none other than his Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly – Little Sky, except that it was now dripping with the might of the Emperor Stage. While it was only the first realm, the divine ability and the boundless power it was displaying were nothing that an average Emperor expert could compare!

“Master, I have stepped into the Emperor Stage and completely awakened my natural ability to tear space! From now on, if our enemies try to abscond using teleportation when I’m present, they are definitely running to their death!”

Announcing this, Little Sky sped through the air toward Lin Xun at an inconceivable speed. As its pitch-black wings flapped, the air in its wake was torn and formed circles of powerful void cyclones.

Immediately following that, there was a burst of light, and Little Sky transformed into a pretty young girl with big eyes and long lashes. On her fair, small face was a touch of coyness.

It was completely different from the cold, dark, and palpitating aura that her true form had presented before.

Even Lin Xun was startled for a good moment before he laughed, “You look unexpectedly well behaved.”

Little Sky lowered her head, both her hands fidgeting her clothes as she blushed, “It's...it’s my first time taking a human form. I don't know if it looks okay...”

Her voice was timid.

Lin Xun burst out laughing. Who would have thought that Little Sky would be a girl, and a shy and easily embarrassed one at that?

“Let's go, we’ll find Little Silver,” he said and teleported toward the distance.

“Alright,” Little Sky yelped and hurriedly followed him. She teleported with neither a sound nor the slightest spatial fluctuation. Her speed was shocking.

Lin Xun had realized that as a descendant of the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterflies, Little Sky's innate talent in the space law power only truly manifested itself after she became an Emperor.

Hours later, Lin Xun met Little Silver.

The latter hadn't changed much, still three inches in height with the appearance of a handsome, cold teenager dressed in white. However, Lin Xun noticed that his aura was also completely different from the past.

It was an aura that belonged to the Emperor Stage!

Moreover, Little Silver's forehead had gained a new, vertical eye. When this eye opened, it reflected the horrifying scenes of the gods and devils bathing in blood, of all things collapsing. It was incomparably intimidating.

“Master, I can now easily devour the spirits of Emperors!” Little Silver's tone was calm and lofty, but his joy-tinged eyes betrayed the excitement in his heart.

“Not bad, not bad at all.” Lin Xun repeatedly nodded in approval. Now that Little Silver had also successfully advanced to the Emperor Stage, he felt much more relaxed.

“Huh, who is this girl? Why is her aura so familiar...?” Little Silver was dumbfounded when saw Little Sky next to Lin Xun.

Little Sky’s shy, white-jade face immediately became red jade. She lowered her head and mumbled, “It’s...it’s me...”

Little Silver gasped and stammered, “I have always...regarded you as a brother... How did you become a woman?”

He looked like he had been struck by lightning, which amused Lin Xun.

The next second, however, Little Silver's brows flew up jubilantly as he clapped his hands, “But this is just as great! One less a brother and one more little sister, it couldn't be better!”

With a whoosh, he leapt onto Little Sky's shoulder, perched next to the young girl's ear, and said with a smile, “You always stood on my shoulder before. It's my turn to stand on your shoulder from now on.”

He topped it off by intentionally blowing into her ear, causing it to flush red.

Seeing this, Little Silver smiled triumphantly.

Little Sky couldn’t stand the embarrassment anymore. Pinching Little Silver between her fingers, she viciously said, “Believe it or not, I’ll squash you to death if you tease me again!”

Little Silver was flabbergasted. Squashing me to death between your fingers? This lil’ sister has a savage tongue...

In the distance, Lin Xun waved at them. “Let's go.”

Next, he went on to find Toady, A’lu, and A’hu.

A’hu had already become an Emperor. When Lin Xun found her, she was in the middle of bathing. Her sleek, white, and slender body glowed with a holy, crystalline luster. Her long, black hair cascaded down, creating a strong visual impact with the stark contrast it made on her snow-white skin.

After entering the Emperor Stage, her temperament changed as well. She was stunning like a goddess untouched by mortal dust. Her every move was ethereal and elegant.

When she smiled, those crescent eyes, the slightly hooked corners of her lips, and the smile that spread across her beautiful face were so bright and charming. Her voice was so heavenly it cleansed one's soul.

Even Lin Xun was awe-struck. A’hu's beauty was always unique, and now that she was an Emperor, that charm had also made a great metamorphosis.

On another note, Lin Xun was puzzled by the fact that Toady and A’lu hadn’t broken through so far. They were still in seclusion, as if having encountered a great barrier.

Lin Xun did not disturb them. Crossing the Emperor barrier was something outsiders were simply unable to help with. One only had themselves to rely on.

As for the big black bird...

Three months had passed, and this thieving bird hadn't even broken into the Quasi-Emperor Stage!

Despite that, when it saw Lin Xun, it still had its nose in the air just like how the big black wok had always been on its back, saying with lofty arrogance and disdain, “I already told you, when I do break through, it will be the Emperor Stage! The Quasi-Emperor Stage does not exist on my path!”

Lin Xun, Little Silver, and A’hu spat at it in unison.

Even the shy Little Sky couldn't help but roll her eyes.

The big black bird wasn’t good at many things, but being shameless and bragging wasn’t among them. And it kept going farther and farther on this path...

On that same day, Lin Xun brought A’hu, Little Silver, and Little Sky with him and headed to the birthplace of all Heavenly Dao. There was no way he would let this precious opportunity for enlightenment pass them by.

Meanwhile, in the outside world, the last three months had been a stormy time!

Chapter 2382 Ten Emperors Come to Seek an Audience

Three months, to Lin Xun, was as quick as a snap of the fingers.

However, in the Forbidden City, too many things had happened during this.

Furthermore, they were all related to the establishment of New Genesis Sect.

Far too many people had come from all over the world to join it, causing the city to be bustling like never before during this period of time.

At the same time, Lin Zhong, Zhao Tailai, and the other sect elders were also under a great deal of pressure.

New Genesis Sect had only been founded recently, so the rules and regulations were still in the middle of being perfected. Even though it had been announced that the sect wasn't going to recruit disciples anytime soon, there was still an endless stream of visitors.

As if to demonstrate their perseverance and determination, those who sought to become disciples refused to leave despite being blocked outside the gate. Night and day, they remained in the vicinity of Mind Cleansing Peak. It was clear that they weren't going to give up easily.

Therefore, after merely three months, the neighborhood of Mind Cleansing Peak had become overcrowded!

This even led to the prices of nearby housing and land skyrocketing dozens of times!

In the end, after a discussion, the senior members of the sect decided that an examination ceremony to take in disciples would be held a year later.

At that time, regardless of their backgrounds and statuses, the first one hundred people who passed the examination would be the first batch of outer disciples of New Genesis Sect.

Even though this was only for outer disciples, and there were only one hundred slots, the news kicked off a sensation as soon as it was out.

Countless people rubbed their hands together in anticipation, and started cultivating diligently and furiously in preparation.

Various major clans held nothing back as they smashed down huge amounts of resources to train their children so that the latter could pass the examination.

The people who were persistently staying outside Mind Cleansing Peak also finally dispersed.

The matter of accepting disciples was finally effectively resolved, but before Lin Zhong ‘s group could breathe a sigh of relief, another news came in.

“The Monster-Beast Battle Alliance is sending ten Great Emperors to the Forbidden City to pay Emperor Lord Lin a visit!”

Like a stone thrown into still water, it stirred up a thousand waves and drew the world’s attention.

“It’s obvious that they aren’t coming with good intentions. The Monster-Beast Battle Alliance of Spirit Burial Sea has been salivating over the fortunes and opportunities in the Forbidden City for a long time now. They are bound to cause trouble!” one person analyzed.

“Indeed. If it's only a visit, why would they need to send ten Emperor experts? They’re clearly trying to test Emperor Lord Lin's depths with this grand formation. It’s a plot against him!” many agreed, having realized that a storm would sweep in from Spirit Burial Sea, and its target was Lin Xun who was currently stationed in his new sect!

“New Genesis Sect was only just established. The whole sect only has one protector who is Emperor Lord Lin. I don't know if they can resolve this problem...” Someone was worried.

“The Emperors of the Ancient Wasteland Domain were all killed by him, their bases completely uprooted. With Emperor Lord Lin's might, how can he fail to defuse this storm?” Many were confident in Lin Xun.

No one could forget the bloody battle that had taken place in the Forbidden City a few months ago. Through it, Lin Xun established himself as a supreme deity in the hearts of all cultivators.

“No. The Monster-Beast Battle Alliance doesn’t know those forces in the Ancient Wasteland Domain were overthrown? Impossible. They also can’t not know how terrifying Emperor Lord Lin's battle prowess is. Since they have decided to come see him, they must have something to rely on!”

Such was the analysis of the major powers. They believed that since the Monster-Beast Battle Alliance dared to do this, it must be a well-thought-out and long-planned operation.

This storm was destined to be extraordinary!

“If New Genesis Sect can't even get past this hurdle, who will still be as eager to join it as they have been?”

“At that time, the newly established New Genesis Sect will be in shambles!”

The world was stirred with voices of discussions.

Meanwhile, in New Genesis Sect.

Lin Zhong, Zhao Tailai, Zhao Xingye, and a host of other officials had also received the news. Currently, they were all frowning as they understood the gravity of the situation.

New Genesis Sect had only been built a short while ago. For the Monster-Beast Battle Alliance to send ten whole Emperors to pay a visit at this juncture, they were definitely coming from a bad place.

Lin Zhong’s group even knew in their hearts that this so-called visit was in fact to test the depths of New Genesis Sect.

No, strictly speaking, they wanted to test Lin Xun's ability!

If Lin Xun failed to display a power that could dominate those ten Great Emperors, then the Monster-Beast Battle Alliance would foreseeably take advantage of this opportunity to create chaos.

“I'll find Young Master.” Lin Zhong made a decision.

In a training field on top of Mind Cleansing Peak, nearly a hundred teenagers were practicing martial arts.

These teenagers were the first generation of disciples of New Genesis Sect, selected from the Lin Clan, the royal family, the Rune Master Association, Qinglu Academy, and Golden Jade Hall.

They were all outstanding in terms of talent and aptitude.

However, what Lin Xun valued most was perseverance, mindset, and vigor.

During the years of traveling worlds, he had seen his fair share of amazing geniuses, but often only those who have great perseverance, courage, and a firm mind could go farther on the path.

Heaven rewarded diligence, and diligence could make up for the lack of intelligence. Although this saying was crude, it had been an unbreakable truth since time immemorial.

Prime examples were his ninth senior brother Ge Yupu and his eleventh senior brother Pu Zhen.

At the moment, Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao body was holding Shi Yu's daughter Linlang as he stood and watched those teenagers from a distance.

Linlang was snuggled in Lin Xun's arms, blinking her big, limpid eyes while asking questions after questions like she was the human form of curiosity.

Some of the questions were very childish, but Lin Xun still gave her detailed answers with patience and a smile. From time to time, he even teased the little girl. The two looked like they got along very well.

“Uncle Zhong, is something the matter?” Lin Xun noticed Lin Zhong right away when the latter arrived in the area.

After some hesitation, Lin Zhong informed him that the Monster-Beast Battle Alliance had sent ten Great Emperors to visit.

Hearing this, a cold gleam flashed in Lin Xun's eyes. He then laughed, “A trivial matter. Just tell the others to proceed normally with their affairs. If those fellows really dare to come to our door and cause a scene, then we'll see if they can bear the consequences.”

Lin Xun's unconcerned demeanor stunned Lin Zhong. He couldn't help but say, “Young Master, it’s ten Great Emperors we’re talking about, and they must have planned this for a long time. They will come to us well-prepared.”

Lin Xun scoffed, “They are nothing more than some clowns. Don't worry, Uncle Zhong.”

Although Lin Zhong was still a little unsure inside, he still nodded and hurried away.

“Uncle, are we going to fight again?” Linlang's big eyes glowed.

Bursting out laughing, Lin Xun playfully knocked on her forehead.

.....

The experts sent by the Monster-Beast Battle Alliance arrived a bit earlier than expected.

Only three days after the news was spread, ten Great Emperors from different races appeared outside the Forbidden City without concealing their auras. They were discovered immediately, causing a stir in the city.

Countless citizens were nervous. Even the air in the entire Forbidden City had become tense.

Outside the city.

The clouds were dark, and the atmosphere was solemn.

The ten Great Emperors stood in the sky. One was circled by silver lightning arcs. One had light wheels representing the sun, moon, and stars behind their head. One treaded on mountains of corpses and seas of blood, towering over a purgatory. One held a world in their hand, divine light blooming in their eyes...

Their oppressive might belonging to the Emperor Stage converged together, raging like an uncontrollable hurricane that covered the nine heavens and ten earths. Under this pressure, the space around the city buzzed and wailed, and the mountains and rivers trembled.

No one dared to approach them.

Wherever those ten stood, their auras alone could kill anyone under the Emperor Stage!

In this crushing and murderous atmosphere, the ten Great Emperors announced one after another:

“From the Violet Shark Clan, I’m Feng Xian, here to see Emperor Lord Lin!”

“From the Golden Flood-Dragon Clan, I’m Rui Chong, here to see Emperor Lord Lin!”

“From the Lightning Python Clan, I’m Wu Jiu...”

“From the Flying Monkey Clan...”

Their voices permeated with majesty resounded outside and then spread throughout the Forbidden City, shaking the clouds in all eight directions.

It was like a burst of thunderstorms rattling the sky dome.

The cultivators in the city were so horrified that their hearts quivered. Indeed, those who came weren't well-intentioned.

All gazes were directed toward Mind CleansingPeak in unison where New Genesis Sect was located.

Lin Zhong's group had grave looks on their faces. The experts of New Genesis Sect all stopped what they were doing as well.

In this oppressive atmosphere, there was suddenly a swish!

A handsome figure flew up in the air. He was dressed in snow-white and carried extraordinary elegance.

It was Lin Xun's White Metal Dao Body.

In the air, he took a step and appeared outside the city in a flash.

"It's Emperor Lord Lin!" Numerous cultivators in the city who noticed this instantly perked up. Their eyes glowed with fervent admiration.

When the ten Great Emperors saw Lin Xun stepping out alone, their eyes narrowed slightly, but their comportments remained calm and majestic.

"I am here. Do you have something you want to say?" asked Lin Xun directly.

The other party was all stunned.

Eyes flickering, one of them said heavily, "We are here with a matter to discuss with Emperor Lord Lin. The Monster-Beast Battle Alliance of Spirit Burial Sea would like to build a foundation in this sacred city of all Heavenly Dao..."

"Out of the question, and this is non-negotiable," Lin Xun directly cut them off. "My New Genesis Sect will be the only handler of the Forbidden City. No other forces are allowed to intervene, and whoever does shall be executed without mercy."

His statement was so clear and concise that there was no room for maneuver.

The ten Great Emperors frowned deeply as their expressions turned unsightly. They had come prepared this time, thinking that their combined power would be able to make Lin Xun act with reservation.

Defying all their imaginations, the other party's attitude was incredibly uncourteous and nonchalant from the very beginning!

A tall, big, and mighty-looking man shrouded in golden light grunted coldly, “Fellow Daoist, you want to rule the entire All Dao Holy Land alone? Don’t you think that’s too overbearing?”

The others also chimed in.

“We came here with good intentions, and we want nothing more than to become citizens of the Forbidden City. We have no intention to give you trouble, Emperor Lord Lin, so I hope that you will think twice.”

“Emperor Lord Lin, the revival of aeth qi concentrations is introducing a great era. With your power alone... I'm afraid that it’s impossible for you to monopolize the Forbidden City. Why not give away some of the territory to us?”

They used discussing tones, but threats were revealed between the lines.

Facing this, Lin Xun raised a finger and said flatly, “Let me say this again, this matter is non-negotiable. I advise you guys to disappear now, or don't blame me for getting rough.”

The moment these words came out, the cultivators who were watching collectively gasped. Emperor Lord Lin’s predominance is truly peerless.

After all, ten Great Emperors were at the city walls ready to wage war. If it was anyone else who was faced with this, how would they ever dare to act so tough?

On the other hand, the faces of the ten Great Emperor experts had clouded over.

Chapter 2383 Wiping Out

“Emperor Lord Lin, is there really no more room for maneuver?” asked a man with white beard and hair and pure green eyes, his tone heavy.

Lin Xun's reply was simple. He indifferently said, “If all of you don’t leave within three breaths, then you’ll forever stay here.”

“Imperious!” admonished a woman with long, dark green hair as she couldn't help it anymore. “We’ve been giving you face by not killing our way into the city, Emperor Lord Lin, but you clearly don't take us seriously at all. You’re really full of yourself, aren't you?”

Lin Xun glanced at her, “A seventh realm? No wonder your temper is bigger than that of the average Emperor expert.”[1]

The green-haired woman said coldly, “As long as you know.”

There was a vague sense of conceit in her demeanor as she said this.

The next second, however, Lin Xun lightly uttered, “Scram!”

The green-haired woman's face sank like she had been greatly humiliated. Her entire aura became violent.

When she was about to say something, Lin Xun in the distance had already waved his sleeve.

Rumble!

The terrain rattled, and the whole world was flipped over.

An eye-piercing sword qi swept in like a heavenly torrent and slashed at the green-haired woman, carrying in it a floating abyss.

“Rise!” The green-haired woman quickly reacted, summoning a gorgeous flower basket that erupted with billions of rays of radiance.

The light then consolidated into a boundless sea of flowers in the void that blotted out the sky. It was so beautiful that one's heart trembled looking at it.

This was a powerful ancient Emperor-grade weapon with an unfathomable ability. If one were to be touched by a petal, their energy would be instantly sucked clean.

Going all out with an Emperor-grade treasure right from the start, it was evident that she knew about Lin Xun's battle records and how powerful he was.

Unfortunately, she had still made a wrong judgment.

In this All Dao Realm where even though everyone’s cultivation was suppressed, Lin Xun was still destined to have no match in the same stage.

Even if what was being deployed at the moment was only his White Metal Dao Body.

The next thing that hit everyone was a deafening noise!

The sword qi dropped, ripping apart the beautiful flower sea in the blink of an eye. Even the swaying flower basket was all chopped up in pieces in its own wails.

The green-haired woman instantly felt her scalp go numb in horror. It was already too late to dodge, so she could only resist the sword qi head on in a desperate attempt.

However, under something so terrifying, she looked like an ant trying to shake a tree. The next second, the sword qi drowned her out.

“NOOO...” a gut-wrenching scream echoed as she turned into a rain of ashes.

One sword had cut down an Emperor!

It was so incredibly fast that the other Emperors hadn't even had time to come to her rescue.

"How is this possible...?" They trembled, their pupils constricting.

A sword strike that had easily killed one of their companions also dealt a huge blow to their mental state.

Meanwhile, the crowd of cultivators watching this had all frozen in a stupor.

"Retreat!"

The remaining nine Emperor experts, despite their unsightly and unwilling expressions, had no hesitation choosing to withdraw upon realizing their peril.

Coming here, they had also given careful consideration and believed that by teaming up, the ten of them would be able to have a big advantage over Lin Xun.

After all, in the All Dao Realm, their cultivations were all restricted to the first realm Emperor Stage. Their advantage in number should be enough to make up for any gap in their combat power with the opponent.

Who would have thought that it would turn out this way? Only after confronting Lin Xun and witnessing his strength with their own eyes did they realize that their so-called preparation was a complete joke.

Therefore, none of them dared to remain here any longer.

However, Lin Xun's calm voice rang out right at this juncture, "Three breaths of time is over..."

Hearing this, the expressions of the nine Emperors drastically changed.

Out of instinct, one of them shouted furiously, “Emperor Lord Lin, do not go overboard! We...”

Pfft!

The voice still echoed when a sword qi pierced through the spot between its owner’s brows. The primordial spirit inside was ground to dust, leaving the body dissipating to nothingness in mid-air.

“Quickly run!”

How could the others dare to dawdle after seeing this? As if fighting for their lives, they madly worked every drop of energy they had and fled in different directions.

“Go! Go! Go!...” Lin Xun's sleeves danced as he continuously drew strokes with his fingers, sending a series of brilliant sword qi whistling through the air.

During the next period of time, different areas in different directions transmitted back one miserable scream after another. Those mighty Emperors were reduced to common grass as the sword qi swept at them, reaping their lives on the spot.

No matter where they fled to.

No matter how they fought back.

They were no match for a single sword!

In just the blink of an eye, the fleeing group of Emperors had been slain, their spirits and physical shells wiped out with no survivors.

As for Lin Xun, he stood in the same spot from beginning to end, calm and composed the entire time!

“Boring,” leaving this curt remark, he returned to the city while his white-clad figure stunned the Forbidden City.

After this battle came to an end, word of it immediately spread to the world. Billions of beings in the lower world were shocked to their cores, and a huge uproar was stirred up.

In the snap of a finger, he had slain ten Emperors in a row!

After this disaster, the might of the Monster-Beast Battle Alliance suffered a devastating blow, and it was even very likely to lead to their disintegration.

After all, Emperor experts represented the top part of the social ladder in the lower plane. Ten of them being wiped out in one fell swoop was not a kind of trauma that time could repair.

Through this battle, Lin Xun once again proved his invincibility to the world. Emperor Lord Lin's famous name reached an unprecedented height and was made into tales to be spread.

At the same time, the recently established New Genesis Sect, although having yet to form a great momentum, jumped to become the number one lineage of the Forbidden City and even the entire lower plane, all thanks to its guardian being Lin Xun!

When Lin Zhong’s group learned of all this, they had mixed feelings.

They were happy that in Lin Xun’s presence, the rise of New Genesis Sect in the lower world was bound to be unstoppable.

However, it worried them that sooner or later, he would leave, because he just couldn’t stay here forever.

This meant that before Lin Xun left, New Genesis Sect had to improve its strength as fast as possible!

Lin Xun silently watched everyone’s reaction and said nothing. Pressure was needed to motivate the sect to produce nonstop metamorphosis.

In the current lower plane, there were many forces and territories other than the Forbidden City.

In fact, over half of them were occupied by monster-beast organizations of various sizes.

Lin Xun wasn't interested in conquering the world. He decided to leave these potential threats and enemies for New Genesis Sect to deal with.

Only in clashes and refinement could the sect truly become an unshakable dao lineage.

Blindly sheltering it was tantamount to harming it.

The Ancient Wasteland Domain and the major worlds on the Ancient Nebula Road knew this, so they would constantly send their disciples to travel and train outside. It was so these disciples could truly grow amidst battles!

Lin Xun hoped that in the future, New Genesis Sect would do the same. That way, even without his protection, it would still be able to withstand and resolve all kinds of crises.

And then stand tall for eternity!

.....

One month later.

In the birthplace of all Heavenly Dao.

A’hu, Little Silver, and Little Sky woke up one after another from their enlightenment and had to leave this marvelous world of chaos.

They had only just stepped into the Emperor Stage after all. It was already not easy for them to be able to resist this world's oppressive law power for a month during meditation.

"There are still many secret worlds in this Origin Nest to be discovered, so you guys should take this opportunity and do that together to temper yourselves," Lin Xun advised them.

The Origin Nest was extremely vast. Almost every secret world in it that hadn't been explored had Origin Dao Crystals.

On that day, A'hu and the others left together.

Lin Xun, on the other hand, remained in the birthplace of all Heavenly Dao and focused on studying the essential mysteries of various grand daos.

Two months.

Three months.

After half a year into this, the law power of this place had become so terrifying that even Lin Xun's robust cultivation couldn't endure it anymore.

However, he still didn't leave. He had his method.

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron then emerged with a long buzz.

The sparkling, crystalline Phoenix Flame of Order floating inside produced a magical law power that offset the pressure outside.

Immediately, a wave of relief washed over Lin Xun, and he felt light.

“It really works, but my current strength can only maintain the sword cauldron in this condition for half a month at most...

“But that’s already enough. When I can't hold on, I'll just leave this place, and come back again to train after I recover...”

While pondering, Lin Xun had already continued his enlightenment.

In the last six months, he had comprehended forty-eight new grand dao principles.

Adding these to the ones he had mastered prior to that, the total number of grand daos in his mastery had reached seventy-nine.

He had refined each and every one of them to the Emperor level. They were now so solid and pure that they reflected the most primitive quintessence of the great dao.

While Lin Xun's cultivation had not undergone any substantial upgrade so far, the number of grand daos under his control had been steadily rising. This was destined to be of great benefit to his future path.

It was the same as storing up momentum and accumulating cultivation. Sooner or later, there would be a day when the golden python transformed into a dragon, when the butterfly broke out of its cocoon in an amazing metamorphosis.

The next period of time, Lin Xun would leave the birthplace of all Heavenly Dao when his own cultivation couldn't support him anymore. Then, after his energy recovered, he would come back and continue to comprehend the almighty dao.

Chess Man probably had never imagined that Lin Xun would be able to cultivate here for such a long time thanks to the Phoenix Flame of Order in his Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

Three years had unknowingly flown by since Lin Xun's had started comprehending the dao in the birthplace of all Heavenly Dao.

In the outside world, New Genesis Sect had also experienced three autumns since its establishment.

Against the backdrop of rapid recovery of aeth qi concentrations and the drastic events coming with it, every part of the lower plane had been undergoing radical changes.

The most notable example was that every once in a while during these three years, news of someone certifying their Emperorhood would spread, causing the world to be abuzz with excitement.

At the same time, a new batch of dazzling figures that could raise storms had emerged. Each of them was soaring on their dao path and demonstrated extraordinary elegance.

Even ordinary cultivators were able to make repeated breakthroughs in this heaven and earth where aeth qi concentrations were being revived!

Chapter 2384 A Plea for Help

During the past three years, New Genesis Sect had held three examination ceremonies to select disciples. Each time, it had attracted everyone’s attention and was known as the number one event worldwide.

Every year, countless young talents stood out and made themselves known in the examination ceremony. Those who ranked in the top ten each time even became household names.

During this time, the foundation of New Genesis Sect had also become more and more solid. Its every move was now able to change the weather of the world.

In response to this, many people had commented out of sentiment: ‘All the talents in the world gather at New Genesis.’

Meanwhile, the Ancient Wasteland Domain had deployed many forces that wanted to re-enter the All Dao Realm, but without exception, Lin Xun's dao bodies had crushed them utterly.

Even if armies led by Emperor experts seemed unable to take a beating in front of them.

……

One day, in the Forbidden City.

Outside Mind Cleansing Peak.

A travel-worn, blue-clothed woman who looked exhausted was pleading, “Please, let me see Emperor Lord Lin!”

A disciple of New Genesis Sect tried to persuade her patiently, “Miss, how many times have I told you, everyday, countless big names in this All Dao Realm lining up wishing for an audience with our founder, only to be disappointed without exception.

“They have no chances, and it’s not because I'm unwilling to report up their request, but that our founder said three years ago that he wouldn't see any guests.

“Miss, I can see that you are overly anxious, but please don't make things difficult for me and just leave.”

The blue-clothed woman's expression quickly shifted. She bitterly said, “I ran all the way from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and it wasn't easy for me to arrive here...If I can't see Emperor Lord Lin...then I might as well just die...”

With that, she drew her sword and cut toward her own neck.

Clang!

In a metallic collision, her longsword was sent flying.

That New Genesis Sect disciple snapped, “Miss, what are you doing?”

The blue-clothed woman's eyes glazed over. She mumbled with a blank, hopeless look, “What am I doing...? I just want to see Emperor Lord Lin and tell him that his disciple is under great duress. Is he...is he really not going to save him...”

Disciple?

The disciples guarding the mountain gate were all stunned. They had never heard that their sect’s patriarch had taken in a disciple.

Plop!

The woman in blue seemed to have lost the last bit of her strength and fainted on the ground.

A person came forward to check, and could not help but gasp, “Her internal wound is so critical that she’s teetering on the brink of death. I really don't know...how she has been able to hold up until now...”

“What do we do?” The other disciples looked at each other in dismay. This was the first time they had encountered something like this.

“First heal her wounds. Once she regains consciousness, we’ll send her away,” one of them decided.

“Senior Brother, but her injuries are too severe. I'm afraid that we won't be able to do that with our ability...” The others all frowned, at a loss of what to do.

“What's going on?” a voice rang out right at this moment.

From the mountain gate, a handsome man in a brocade robe walked out. It was none other than Shi Yu.

“Greetings, Elder!” The disciples saluted him before one of them recounted what had happened with the blue-clad woman.

Upon learning the purpose of this visitor, Shi Yu was dumbfounded. He likewise didn't know when Lin Xun had accepted a disciple.

"What a grave injury!" After walking over to check her condition, Shi Yu was visibly astonished.

Without hesitation, he carefully picked her up and walked into the gate.

Atop Mind Cleansing Peak, Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body was meditating.

He immediately noticed Shi Yu the moment the latter appeared to bring the blue-clothed woman to him.

"Brother Lin, this girl said that she came for the matter of your disciple, but she's too badly injured..." Shi Yu informed him.

Lin Xun was stunned, and a name suddenly came to mind – Su Bai!

Back then, on the shore of Star Chess Sea in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, he had accepted a straw-shod youngster as a nominal disciple, who was born with the same sword bone as Yun Qingbai!

"Leave her to me." Lin Xun got up. After briefly assessing the blue-clothed woman, even he was a little startled.

Her injuries were too grave!

Her internal organs, meridians, acupoints, and even her dao foundation and spirit had all suffered serious trauma. Due to not being able to get treatment in time, the faint aura of death was already drifting around her.

Under this circumstance, the fact that a delicate woman managed to go all the way from the Ancient Wasteland Domain to this place...was simply a miracle.

An ordinary expert wouldn’t be able to save her life at this point.

However, it was nothing difficult for Lin Xun.

While thinking, he extended a finger and pressed the spot between the woman's brows. A stream formed of abundant vitality poured out and, as gentle as a spring breeze, soaked into every part of her body...

Less than ten minutes later.

He retracted his hand and took out a precious herb. He casually refined it into drops of medicinal juice which surged into her.

One incense stick of time later.

Seeing the woman's drying vitality recovering little by little and her body visibly glowing with life, Lin Xun relaxed.

It was not an exaggeration to say that if she hadn't seen him today, then she probably wouldn’t have been able to survive.

Shi Yu, who had been standing on one side, also breathed a sigh of relief. “Brother Lin, despite her injuries, she came here to seek help for your disciple. You...can't just stand by and watch.”

Lin Xun nodded. Looks like it's time for a trip to the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

.....

When Gu Xi woke up, she only felt a warm sensation, as if she was being immersed in a warm spring. Every inch of her was full of vitality.

Vigorous aeth qi was circulating in her like a grand river. Where her spirit resided, there was no more pain and exhaustion. Instead, it was incomparably clear and bright.

Gu Xi opened her eyes and found herself in a simple but elegant room. Outside the open window, there were auspicious clouds, dancing cranes, and cascading rays of sunlight.

From somewhere far, the rustling of pine trees echoed like heavenly music.

Even the breaths she took were brimming with divine aeth qi, making one feel refreshed and happy.

“Is this a dream...?” Gu Xi was in a daze.

In the past two months, she had suffered wound after wound while being constantly on the run. Going through so many perils, she had survived entirely on her willpower.

In fact, even she herself hadn’t expected that, for the man she loved and adored, she could be so reckless...

What life and death, what pain and hardship, it was as if nothing mattered anymore.

“How are you feeling?” A gentle voice rang out, carrying the power to soothe the heart.

Gu Xi sat up with a huff and turned her head to see a handsome, ethereal man sitting at the desk. He was looking at her with a smile.

Gu Xi instantly understood that she had been saved!

“Thank you so much for saving my life.” She struggled to stand.

Lin Xun waved his hand, and a gentle force pushed Gu Xi to lay down on the bed again. “I just rebuilt your meridians and acupoints, and repaired your nearly collapsed foundation. Strenuous movements are not advisable yet.”

Gu Xi briefly checked herself, and surely, not only her injuries had been healed, but even her own cultivation had been refined anew. She was astounded. Even if she broke her head, she still couldn’t imagine how there could be such an incredible ability in this world.

Of note, she had been prepared for her cultivation to be sabotaged and reduced to a mortal!

Gu Xi couldn't help but ask, “Dare I ask who you are?”

“Lin Xun,” replied Lin Xun casually. “That is, the master of Su Bai that you are looking for.”

“It's really you!” Gu Xi's eyes glowed, her face radiating with excitement. “Senior, Young Master Su Bai is in grave danger! Please help him!”

Lin Xun asked, “What happened to him?”

Gu Xi took a deep breath before relating the whole story to him.

It turned out that after Lin Xun had taken Su Bai as his disciple, the latter had become a young genius whose name shook the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

He successively became the domain’s number one expert in the five great cultivation stages, the Longevity King Stage, the Saint Stage...

Until ten years ago, he had even jumped to become a supreme quasi-Emperor as a supreme Saint-King!

His advancement speed, his overwhelming battle prowess, and his unfathomable foundation made him the strongest person in every stage. He was like a big sun in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, shining brightly high above.

Not long ago, Su Bai went to the Great Emperor Pass to train. In a fierce battle, he had unfortunately been ambushed and gone missing. To this day, his state had been unknown.

Gu Xi said, “Young Master Su Bai has a stubborn and withdrawn temperament. These years, although he is famous all over the world, he has also offended many great powers. When they learned that he was in trouble, most of them looked on with cold eyes and even gloated.

“I heard that you appeared in the All Dao Realm, so in desperation, I held on to a glimmer of hope and ran here to seek your help.”

After hearing this, Lin Xun asked, “So to speak, after Su Bai was attacked at the Great Emperor Pass, it’s uncertain whether he is alive or dead?”

Gu Xi nodded.

Lin Xun thought for a moment and said, “What about you, how did you sustain such heavy injuries?”

Gu Xi's expression kept changing for a long time before she bitterly said, “This is also my fault. When I learned of Young Master Su Bai's suffering, my heart burned with anxiety, and I went to some big sects to seek help. During that, I unknowingly divulged his identity as your disciple, so they regarded me as a thorn in their side...

“Especially, when they knew that I was going to find you for help in the All Dao Realm, they spared no effort to obstruct me, sending out many forces to chase and kill me all the way here...”

Lin Xun's eyes flickered with icy glints, “So Su Bai's relationship with me implicated you, and they got you into such a state.”

Gu Xi hurriedly shook her head, “This is not your fault, Senior. I was too careless and stupid to notice their hostility toward you...”

Lin Xun waved his hand, “It’s fine, you don’t have to explain. I happen to be taking a trip to the Ancient Wasteland Domain soon, so whether it's to save Su Bai or let you have your vengeance, it's time for this old grudge...to come to a complete end.”

After a pause, he said warmly, “Rest for now. Three days later, I will take you with me to the Ancient Wasteland Domain.”

After saying that, he left the room.

Gu Xi lay on the bed, in a trance as thousands of emotions welled up in her heart.

After a long time, she murmured, “Brother Su Bai, I saw your master who you revere the most, and he promised to save you. So you...must stay alive...”

Chapter 2385 At the Sun Pass Once Again

Three days later.

Lin Xun, his Red Flame Dao Body, Black Water Dao Body, and Gu Xi, who had made a complete recovery, quietly left New Genesis Sect.

His Green Wood, White Metal, and Yellow Earth Dao Bodies remained on Mind Cleansing Peak to act as guardians.

During these years of increase in aeth qi concentrations, there had been many new tunnels leading from the Ancient Wasteland Domain to the lower plane, but Lin Xun had destroyed them all.

However, it was no difficult task for him to travel the void to the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

One day later.

In the Ancient Wasteland Domain, on Yunqi Mountains.

The Red Fire and Black Water Dao Bodies emerged one after another.

Almost immediately, Lin Xun noticed that the Ancient Wasteland Domain had also changed compared to what he had known. The aeth qi in the atmosphere was vast and ten times thicker than before.

So the news is true; the revival of aeth qi concentrations has affected not just the lower plane. The Ancient Wasteland Domain has also seen a drastic change...

But from what's presented here, the recovery of aeth qi concentrations here is far less prominent than in the lower world where all Heavenly Dao originates.

It's no wonder that those big lineages in the Ancient Wasteland Domain have been rushing to the lower plane and fighting over territories. In the future, this domain...is destined to become inferior to the lower world.

In Lin Xun's opinion, the ultimate form of the lower plane upon its final metamorphosis would be a paradise comparable to the Central Plain State in the Great Primordial Chaos World.

When that happened, the Ancient Wasteland Domain would be reduced to a background prop of the lower plane!

"I'm going to Cangwu Mountain to find the Sacred Cangwu Tree's origin root spirits." The Red Flame Dao Body immediately hit the road with a purpose, heading in the direction of the West Infinity World.

Upon returning to the lower plane, Lin Xun had learned from the Dao Ruleless Bell that the origin root spirits of the Sacred Cangwu Tree were most likely the intelligent king-grade herb that he had once seen!

The reason why Lin Xun had taken two of his dao bodies on this trip was to rescue his disciple Su Bai while also finding the Sacred Cangwu Tree.

As long as he gathered this divine herb, he would be able to condense a Primal Chaos Tree Seedling!

After the Red Flame Dao Body disappeared from sight, the Black Water Dao Body let Gu Xi emerge from a treasure.

Then, the two of them rushed toward the Great Emperor Pass together.

Swish!

Lin Xun began to teleport and turned into a stream of light. Each time he flashed, the scenery around him was completely different from the previous place, having crossed thousands of mountains.

Along the way, Lin Xun analyzed the air. Although the recovery of aeth qi concentrations in the Ancient Wasteland Domain was inferior to in the lower plane, the power it could hold was still much higher than the latter. Here, his fifth realm cultivation was only suppressed to the peak of the third realm.

“I wonder if the old fellows back then are still at the Great Emperor Pass...” Lin Xun recalled his first experience in the Great Emperor Pass on the way.

At that time, it was Elder Yin of Divine Apparatus Pavilion who had brought him there. They had only managed to reach the destination after passing a long spatial tunnel.

In the Great Emperor Pass, Lin Xun had then befriended many old monsters such as Shun Ji, Madam Mu, and Ling Xiaozi.

Recalling the past, his eyes took on a hint of sentiment.

Back then, he was only a True Saint and thus was treated as a junior by a group of quasi-Emperors. But today, he was a seasoned supreme Emperor who had shaken the whole nebula!

Time had changed. Everything was no longer what it had used to be!

Two days later.

In the horizon, a long, undulating black line stretched across heaven and earth. It seemed to run infinitely and was so massive that one could not gauge its height and length.

Upon closer inspection, one could distinguish that it was a long, winding great wall. It took up a massive area and was incomparably lofty, connecting the sky and earth!

Just a look from afar left a person feeling small because that city was too vast. There were even stars rotating all around it, as if it had been something eternal since the beginning of time.

Grand!

Magnificent!

Majestic!

How big would this city be, that even the stars could only go around it?

This was the Sun Pass!

One of the many ‘cities’ in the Great Emperor Pass!

When Lin Xun had come to this place for the first time, he had also been shocked by its sight.

Now, arriving here again, his heart still rippled with emotions.

This city was built by a group of Emperors during the primeval era by plucking stars from outside the realm and piling them up. Stretching across heaven and earth, it had been acting like an eternal barrier keeping foreign enemies out.

Furthermore, there were countless cities like this in the Great Emperor Pass!

There was no lie, no exaggeration in the saying that it is the number one heavenly barrier of Ancient Wasteland Domain that blocks all Emperors.

Moreover, Lin Xun had come to the knowledge that the main battlefield of the Dao War of Ten Directions was in the vicinity of Great Emperor Pass.

At the time, to fight against the taboo law power of the Nameless Esteemed Emperor, numerous Great Emperors had spilled their blood and lost their lives here. Their stories had composed a unique legend written in blood and fire.

Furthermore, after the closing of the Dao War of Ten Directions, the Great Emperor Pass had become the most solid defense line of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. For countless moons, it had always been defending this land from enemies from the other eight domains!

“Who goes there?” A booming shout suddenly resounded from the lofty Sun Pass city gate.

This voice was accompanied by a figure clad in azure armor. Having a scruffy beard and hair and a resolute face, he exuded a terrifying aura of steel as he appeared out of thin air.

Around him was the vision of storms and torrents of dao light. His killing aura disturbed the clouds, from which it was obvious that he was a powerful and experienced expert in the battlefield.

Seeing him, Lin Xun was a little taken aback before he smiled, “Senior Shun Ji, long time no see.”

The other party was none other than Shun Ji. When Lin Xun had first come to the Great Emperor Pass, it had also been Shun Ji, who guarded the gates, that had questioned him.

Shun Ji's gaze froze in shock, and he shouted, “It’s you, kid! Why have you come back?”

His face was full of smiles as he came forward and gave Lin Xun a warm, energetic hug.

“I’m here to rescue someone,” replied Lin Xun.

He could tell at a glance that after all those years, Shun Ji had already stepped into the Emperor Stage. However, it was quite clear that he had only just broken through shortly ago, being only at the first realm.

“To rescue someone?” Shun Ji was stunned, “Who?”

Lin Xun said, “Su Bai.”

Shun Ji immediately remembered, “So it's that young man. Truly a talented cultivator, his strength is no lower than that of yours back then. After he arrived at the Sun Pass, he made many outstanding contributions in battle and was very popular. It’s just...”

Speaking of this, he got a little emotional, and his voice became heavy, “It’s just that not very long ago, he was suddenly ambushed while fighting enemies outside the city. So far, he hasn’t returned, and his whereabouts are still unknown.

“Many old monsters in the city personally went out to his rescue, but the battlefield was too chaotic and turbulent. We searched for a long time without finding any traces of him...

“Alas, you have no idea how bad we all feel after his disappearance,” sighed Shun Ji. “After all, talents like him...are too rare in this world...”

Finishing his explanation, Shun Ji suddenly wondered, “By the way, who is he to you?”

Lin Xun replied, “A nominal disciple that I accepted very early on.”

Shun Ji was stunned, his gaze complicated, “So that's the case. Then I’m afraid you’ll be disappointed. Nowadays, enemies from the other eight domains have been hostile and agitated outside the Great Emperor Pass. Cruel bloody battles break out every day, so it’s too difficult to find someone whose whereabouts are unknown...”

After some silence, Lin Xun asked, “You think Su Bai is no longer alive?”

Shun Ji shook his head, “We have searched every part of the battlefield without finding any indicators that he’s dead. Many suspect that he was captured.”

“Captured?” Lin Xun's eyes darkened. “Who had ambushed him?”

Shun Ji said, “A group of quasi-Emperors from the Great Luo Ancient Domain. We also detected a faint aura of an Emperor expert.”

“Great Luo Ancient Domain, huh...?” Lin Xun's eyes were profound as he sank into thought.

The Great Luo Ancient Domain was a world of sword cultivators. In the Nine Domains Battlefield, Lin Xun had dueled with Jian Qingchen, an heir of Heavenly Sword Sect who was one of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes in that domain.

If it was really people from there who had ambushed and captured Su Bai, then would it be because of his sword bone?

This was very likely!

“Old Shun, hurry! We’ll have a battle soon!” an urgent voice suddenly came out from the Sun Pass.

Startled, Shun Ji made a ferocious face, “F*ck those foreign bastards! It’s only been less than three days and they are already here again? Haunting us like a ghost...”

He then turned to Lin Xun, “Little Friend, why don't you take a rest in Sun Pass. Let me kill some enemies first before I come back and catch up with you.”

Lin Xun refused, “I'll join you.”

Shun Ji was hesitant, “You? I’m afraid that you haven’t grasped the current situation of the Great Emperor Pass. It’s no longer the same as before with the revival of aeth qi concentrations. Those foreign enemies have launched several full-scale attacks in the recent decades, with many Emperors taking part in them...”

He suddenly froze mid-sentence because an aura belonging to the Emperor Stage quietly seeped out from Lin Xun!

Lin Xun smilingly asked, “Is this enough to join you?”

Shun Ji's eyes glowed as he marveled, “Enough! More than enough!

“I’ve been here countless years guarding and fighting, but it was only over ten years ago that I managed, with difficulty, to seize the opportunity to become an Emperor. Yet, after the short period we haven’t seen each other, you’ve already become an Emperor now!

“Let’s go, there's no time to lose! I'll take you to see how spectacular a bloody war in the Great Emperor Pass can be.”

Saying that, he had already turned and rushed toward the Sun Pass.

Lin Xun thought about it and put Gu Xi back inside the treasure. The latter's cultivation was only at the Saint Stage. Anything here might be able to put her in grave trouble.

Only after stowing her did Lin Xun teleport after Shun Ji.

Inside the Sun Pass.

The atmosphere was tense and murderous. In this vast city that could compare to a world, many figures were on the move, all charging toward the same place.

Those veterans all emanated a spirit of blood and a thirst for battle. The weakest of them were quasi-Emperors.

Leading the group were two Emperor experts, but their faces were unfamiliar to Lin Xun.

Lin Xun only knew who they were after Shun Ji told him. One of them was Gathering Cloud Battle Emperor, a second realm expert. The other was Thousand Snow Battle Emperor, a first realm expert.

Like Shun Ji, they had been stationed at Great Emperor Pass for eons and had also just become Emperors in the last few decades.

When Lin Xun asked about his old acquaintances like Madam Mu, Ling Xiaozi, and the others, Shun Ji revealed a desolate, sorrowful look, his eyes red.

Only after a long time did he shake his head and lamented, “They...have all gone one step ahead of me...”

Chapter 2386 Forging Ahead Alone

Lin Xun felt an inexplicable pang of loss.

Those old acquaintances...are no more?

It was not sadness that he was feeling; it was discomfort.

“Let's go.” Shun Ji had already rushed out.

Outside the Sun Pass.

It was a vast world of ruin and barrenness. For countless years, countless experts had fought here, and those who were able to survive only accounted for the minority.

Most of them were buried here, returning to dust.

Woo woo wooo~

The world was dark as killing intent covered the sky like a thick, dark cloud. Bursts of horns echoed from the horizon, heightening the already solemn and murderous atmosphere.

From afar, a line of dense figures was spreading like tidal waves between the sky and earth. There were thousands upon thousands of them, too many to count.

It was an army of cultivators. The murderous aura they exuded gathered into a monstrous black cloud that blotted out the heavens above.

The world dimmed. A storm was approaching.

On this vast, desolate battlefield, death was like the forever unchanging prelude footnoted by bloodshed and killing.

“So many of them!” The Ancient Wasteland Domain experts at the frontline all looked grave.

This time, the enemy's lineup far exceeded anything before. It was overwhelmingly big, as if they had emptied out their entire base.

Gathering Cloud Battle Emperor, as the person in charge of the Sun Pass, was practically the commander-in-chief here. He asked heavily, “How many?”

Next to him, Thousand Snow War Emperor opened and closed his eyes, and an obscure, ghostly light flashed in them. After a brief survey, he gave an answer, “Six.”

“Six Emperors?” yelped Shun Ji. “Good lord, what is the Great Luo Ancient Domain trying to do? Destroy the Sun Pass in one go?”

The crowd looked solemn and gloomy, not saying a word.

Everyone was well aware that this enemy attack was unusual. It was highly likely that they were going to go all out for a final showdown.

After a long silence, Gathering Cloud Battle Emperor clenched his jaw and ordered in a deep voice, “Send out a request for help, tell them that Sun Pass is in a state of emergency! Even if we fight to the death, we can at most protect this place for... F*ck it, we’ll hold on for as long as we can. Even if it costs us our lives, we must protect the Sun Pass!”

His voice thundered through heavens and earth.

The Ancient Wasteland Domain party added up to only over a thousand fighters, and many of them were obviously carrying wounds.

However, none of them backed down at the moment!

On everyone's faces was a look of determination and calmness.

“Wreck them!” Shun Ji gritted his teeth and roared.

“Wreck them!” roared everyone above the Sun Pass, their voices shaking the nine heavens and ten earths.

Whether it was the veterans who had been stationed here for many years or the new experts who had only joined recently, they knew from the very start that death could happen at any time at the Great Emperor Pass.

Perhaps, it was because they were mentally prepared for this that they appeared so collected.

They viewed death as if returning home.

Woo woo wooo~

The echoing horns in the distance were getting closer by the second. The enemy figures were sweeping in like a torrent taking over the land.

At their very front were the terrifying auras of Emperors, each of them releasing a might so supreme that it made the world change color.

Right at this moment, Lin Xun suddenly said, “Not six, but nine.”

The single sentence caused the pupils of Gathering Cloud Battle Emperor, Thousand Snow Battle Emperor, and Shun Ji to shrink. Their hearts grew heavier and heavier.

Nine Great Emperors attacking together!

How would they even fight this battle?

“Wreck those f*ckers!” bellowed Gathering Cloud Battle Emperor, his eyes glowing red.

“Wreck them!” the others roared in harmony.

The Great Emperor Pass was the Ancient Wasteland Domain's strongest line of defense. Once it was trampled through, all the enemies from the eight domains would surely drive in, and at that time, the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain would be plunged into chaos!

“Little friend, what are you doing? Come back!” Shun Ji paled when he saw Lin Xun leaving the Sun Pass alone and teleporting toward the distant battlefield. His heart leapt to his throat.

“I’m going to ask them where my disciple is,” rang Lin Xun's indifferent voice. Without looking back, he arrived alone in the vast, barren, and bloody battlefield with his hands on his back.

“Nonsense!” Gathering Cloud Battle Emperor's face turned livid. “Shun Ji, who is this kid? Why is he acting without authorization? In the case that he’s in danger, do we rescue him or not? And if yes, how should we do that?”

From his flaring beard and hair, it was obvious that he was truly angry.

“I...” Shun Ji's expression quickly shifted. In the end, he clenched his teeth and said, “That junior is Lin Xun, who is now at the Emperor Stage. Since he dares to do so, I believe that he is confident in his strength.”

An Emperor!

Many people were astonished.

“He is indeed at the Emperor Stage.” Thousand Snow Battle Emperor nodded after a careful assessment.

Previously, Lin Xun had retracted his aura to the extreme. Not to mention the Emperors, even Shun Ji almost hadn’t been able to recognize him when they met.

“An Emperor...” Gathering Cloud Battle Emperor's expression eased up, but he still said angrily, “How can an Emperor fail to discern the situation? He will only suffer facing all those enemies! There is still a chance now to salvage this as the war has not yet started. Shun Ji, quickly call him back!”

Shun Ji hurriedly nodded, but when looked over, Lin Xun had long since gone deep into the battlefield.

He was all by himself, standing in front of the big army that was fast approaching!

At this point, not just Shun Ji, but the hearts of Gathering Cloud Battle Emperor and the other experts of the Sun Pass were dangling high.

They were anxious and furious. What’s the kid doing trying to show off at a time like this? He’s simply throwing his life away!

Meanwhile, the Great Luo Ancient Domain army also started to become restless and shocked, seemingly not expecting that the Sun Pass would send out merely one person.

Did they want to sacrifice this man?

The leader of the Emperor group waved his hand, and the army behind him stopped at once.

At the same time, the gazes of these Emperors were all locked onto Lin Xun while they revealed expressions of surprise, amusement, disdain, and sardonic laughter...

“Did the Sun Pass know that they are outmatched and send a puny ant like you to die?” said a refined-looking, thin old man with an ancient sword under his feet, his eyes cold and contemptuous.

“We’ll give you a chance to live. Go back and tell those two-legged sheep in the Sun Pass to give up resistance and get ready to be captured, or else the day we trample through the Sun Pass will be the day of your demise!” shouted a tall and barbaric man in purple clothes, his rumbling voice stirring the region.

Lin Xun swept his gaze over these Great Luo Ancient Domain experts and blandly said, “Who knows where Su Bai is? Whoever answers me, I shall spare your life.”

His words were casual, but they resounded clearly in the ears of every enemy.

They were appalled.

This guy was all alone, yet he still dared to threaten them in front of this sea of troops?

What a lunatic!

“Su Bai?” The thin old man riding an ancient sword frowned, “You mean that young man with a sword bone? He is indeed a rare talent with great potential, but unfortunately, I'm afraid that you won't be able to see him again in this life.”

“So you know my disciple. Very well, you can live a little longer.” Lin Xun glanced at the skinny old man.

“Courting death! Let’s kill him first!” said the barbaric man in purple, who then raised his golden halberd and charged over through the air murderously.

As his hand swung, a golden light swept out and caused ten thousand feet of void to shatter and collapse.

“Not good!” In front of the Sun Pass, Gathering Cloud Battle Emperor, Thousand Snow Battle Emperor, Shun Ji, and others all paled.

They recognized the person who had struck to be a second realm expert of the Great Luo Ancient Domain, who had displayed potent combat strength in many previous battles.

This person had killed many experts of the Sun Pass.

Therefore, how could they not worry when they saw him attacking Lin Xun?

However, Lin Xun seemed unaware of the danger. He simply extended his hand and lightly made a grabbing motion.

Bang!

The golden halberd was immediately clutched in his hand, as gently as pinching a fly.

And then, as his wrist exerted force.

Kaboom!

The golden halberd directly exploded into a rain of golden light.

Taking the backlash, the mighty man stumbled and almost fell from the air.

His face quickly paled.

Right this instant, a wave of Lin Xun's sleeve sent a boundless dao light pouring out like a tsunami, crushing the void and illuminating the terrains.

The force immediately broke the man into countless pieces and then reduced them to ashes.

An Emperor was slain with a wave of a sleeve!

The gory scene immediately rattled the entire field.

The raging experts of the Great Luo Ancient Domain gawked with mouths agape, struggling to believe their eyes.

The Ancient Wasteland Domain party was also dumbfounded, gasping and looking like they had seen a ghost.

Previously, they had worried that Lin Xun would be in serious danger, but in the blink of an eye, he had instead killed a Great Emperor with a light movement!

This was undoubtedly inconceivable.

“For this kind of trash who kept clamoring nonsense, death is a fitting punishment.” Lin Xun flicked his nails with an icy gleam in his eyes. “Looks like there’s no need to waste any more time.”

“Attack him together!”

“Die!”

Without any hesitation, the crowd of Great Luo Ancient Domain Emperors attacked with all their might. Summoning their Emperor-grade weapons and executing all kinds of skills, they each demonstrated the monstrous ability of an Emperor.

However, it was simply inadequate to Lin Xun.

He strode in the void and repeatedly flicked his fingers, shooting out a series of dazzling sword qi.

Each sword qi was imbued with unpredictable power, unparalleled in sharpness and dominance.

When they shot out together, they seemingly wanted to cover every inch of the world, tear apart the fabric of space, and chop off everything!

Poof!

Immediately, an Emperor opponent that was cleaved in half. The corpse completely vaporized in the vast sword qi, destroyed in both form and spirit.

Poof poof poof!

In the time that followed, one Emperor after another was put to death.

No matter what treasures or dao arts they used, everything got crushed by the brilliant sword qi. Any resistance was like a mantis attempting to block a chariot, utterly useless.

In just several blinks, the rest of the nine Emperor experts leading the enemy army except for the skinny old man were killed on the spot!

Too fast!

Also too swift and terrifying!

In front of Lin Xun, those Emperors were like weeds that he could exterminate without much effort.

Originally, Gathering Cloud Battle Emperor, Shun Ji, and the others had been ready to fight to save Lin Xun at all cost if he really got besieged.

Defying even their wildest imagination, he simply gave them no opportunity to strike. With his power, he had staged a bloody massacre of Great Emperors...

Chapter 2387 Dominating the Army of an Entire Domain

As Emperor experts, Shun Ji and the other two were considered to have experienced everything the world had to offer and had seen their fair share of bloodshed.

However, never had they ever seen Emperors being slain like farm animals!

All they did was blink, and the power Lin Xun displayed during this almost overturned their whole worldview. They froze on the spot as they were shocked beyond words.

As for the crowd of Sun Pass experts behind them, everyone was staring at one another in a stupor with wide eyes and gaping mouths.

How was this level of ‘strong’ even possible?

On the distant battlefield.

The skinny old man was chilled to the bone. Cold sweat quickly bubbled out into streams as his soul almost flew off in utter fright.

No matter how wild his imagination could run, he never could have expected that his companions would fall so quickly!

It was a whole group of Great Emperors!

Yet, they had been so powerless, dying at the hands of that young man!

Thud!

Before the skinny old man could react, he was knocked unconscious.

Following that, Lin Xun was seen flashing in the void.

Rustle~ Swish~

Three thousand figures that had his appearance swept out and densely covered the sun. Each of them possessed the cultivation below the Emperor Stage that could easily overpower a quasi-Emperor.

This was Three Thousand Streams , the innate talent of the Black Water Dao Body.

The strength of the clones was only one stage lower than that of the dao body!

Currently, Lin Xun and his five dao bodies were all fifth realm Emperors, but the three thousand clones of the Black Water Dao Body could only use the strength that was above the Quasi-Emperor Stage at most.

Of course, it was the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage in this case!

The army of the Great Luo Ancient Domain was still in a state of shock and disorientation after the fall of their Emperor leaders. When seeing Lin Xun split into three thousand more at the same time, they simply wanted to collapse.

Unfortunately for them, the killing spree coming next would not be delayed for half a second.

Rumble!

The three thousand clones charged out together. It was like three thousand quasi-Emperor Lin Xuns striking out at once, which in itself was boundlessly terrifying.

In an instant, the sight of killing filled the battlefield, the stench of blood filled the air, and miserable screams, shrieks, and wails...rang out endlessly.

The moment it had begun, the Great Luo Ancient Domain army, which numbered to about ten thousand, directly crumbled. Many fled in fear as they kept screaming.

“Heavens!”

“Is that senior called Lin Xun...still human?”

“Too strong! A single person is dominating the army of a whole domain!”

Countless exclamations rang out at the frontline of the Sun Pass. Every expert here was shocked and thrilled that they trembled all over.

“What are you waiting for? Go out and kill them!” roared Gathering Cloud Battle Emperor. He never felt more energetic than now, his eyes glowing as all the anxiety and heaviness had long been washed away.

He rushed out at the first opportunity.

“Kill!” Thousand Snow Battle Emperor and Shun Ji followed closely behind with the rest.

When the tree fell, the monkeys scattered. When the army’s spirit collapsed, they went down like a mountain being toppled.

After Lin Xun obliterated those Emperor opponents, it was already destined to be a war in which the Great Luo Ancient Domain had no chance of turning the tide.

His using his innate talent undoubtedly further accelerated the enemy's demise.

Therefore, when the army of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, led by Gathering Cloud Battle Emperor, arrived at the battlefield, the war had already approached the end.

Those they killed were only some fish that had escaped Lin Xun’s net.

Less than ten minutes later, no living enemy could be sighted on the vast, blood-strewn battlefield.

Gathering Cloud Battle Emperor’s group had arrived with a boiling fighting spirit, but ended up feeling a little unsatisfied and disappointed.

When the battle came to a close, all gazes were directed in the same direction, at the same person – Lin Xun!

This young man had acted without authorization and gone out alone, but who would have thought that his prowess was so unimaginable?

He was like a god descending into the mortal world, sweeping away all enemies!

Everyone was now looking at Lin Xun in a new light, with heartfelt shock, awe, and respect in their eyes.

Throughout the ages, many legendary giants had emerged in the Great Emperor Pass. Each one of them had created a great record of achievements that could be made into songs.

After today, everyone was aware that this battle alone allowed the young man in front of them to go down in the annals of history and be remembered for generations to come!

Gathering Cloud Battle Emperor cupped his fist and bowed with an embarrassed expression, “My shallow eyes made me underestimate your capabilities, Fellow Daoist. I hope to atone for this.”

Lin Xun helped him up with a smile, “It’s not your fault; you just didn’t know. Moreover, it was I who acted willfully and made everyone worry.”

Shun Ji came over with a loud laugh, “Hahaha, don't be modest. You saved the entire Sun Pass with your power this time, Little Friend!”

Thousand Snow Battle Emperor also smiled, “Let's go back in and have a good chat. No matter what, we have to properly welcome you, Fellow Daoist, and show you how grateful we are.”

The others also revealed looks of anticipation. It would add a colorful stroke to the story of their life if they could have a drink with such a legendary figure.

However, Lin Xun shook his head, “After I retrieve my disciple, I’ll come back to drink with you all.”

The crowd was stunned.

“He should be okay. But I might have to travel to the Great Luo Ancient Domain,” Lin Xun said and released the skinny old man who he had captured, “Please don’t worry. With this old fogey, I'm sure I can retrieve my disciple.”

Shun Ji and the others all tried to persuade him from leaving as the Great Luo Ancient Domain was after all an enemy territory. There would be risks if he ventured there.

However, Lin Xun was determined. In the end, he still departed.

What was the big deal about the Great Luo Ancient Domain? With his current ability, he would still be able to escape from a true Emperor Ancestor of a Path even if his cultivation was suppressed.

Seeing Lin Xun's figure disappear into the battlefield on the horizon, Shun Ji and the others all had complicated expressions, not knowing whether they should be happy or sad.

Since they had achieved a complete victory in this battle, they should be celebrating.

However, Lin Xun's traveling to the Great Luo Ancient Domain by himself worried them.

"Come on, let's go back," Shun Ji was the first to speak. "We have all seen Lin Xun's battle power with our own eyes. Since he dares to do this, he must have something to fall back on. And it's not like we can do much to help no matter how worried we are."

The others all nodded.

"Let's go. You'd better tell me about this little friend once we're back. I only knew that the Ancient Wasteland Domain has produced an extraordinary character, but just how long has it been? I never thought that young man is already a heaven-defying Great Emperor now," said Gathering Cloud Battle Emperor.

The crowd also looked curious.

Thousand Snow Battle Emperor suddenly remembered something. He slapped his forehead and exclaimed, "That's right! Quickly withdraw the message asking for help we sent earlier. Also, tell our old fellows in the other stations that from now on, no enemy will dare to invade the Sun Pass again!"

.....

"So he is held captive in Heavenly Sword Sect..."

It turned out that Su Bai, who had performed brilliantly in the battlefield of the Great Emperor Pass, had long been targeted by the Great Luo Ancient Domain.

Therefore, during a battle, their experts had carefully prepared an ambush and even mobilized a Sword Emperor in order to capture Su Bai alive.

This Sword Emperor was the skinny old man Lin Xun had just killed.

In the skinny old man’s memory, after Su Bai was captured, he was taken to Heavenly Sword Sect in the Great Luo Ancient Domain.

Their purpose was very simple: the sword bone that he was born with!

However, it was not to rob it for themselves, but instead to erase Su Bai's memories with a secret art and make him into a loyal subject of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

According to their speculation, a supreme quasi-Emperor like Su Bai was bound to become a peerless Sword Emperor one day.

If they could control such a character, then it would be tantamount to cultivating a future ace card for the sect!

Learning the full story, Lin Xun couldn't help but sneer. Heavenly Sword Sect really plotted well to get what they wanted, but unfortunately, they had made a big mistake in choosing his disciple.

Without delay, Lin Xun started travelling at full speed.

According to the skinny old man’s memory, one should reach the Great Luo Ancient Domain after passing through the vast battlefield and then several broken planes.

Heavenly Sword Sect should also be quite easy to find as the renowned number one sect in the domain.

Just one day later, Lin Xun smoothly entered the Great Luo Ancient Domain.

“Although the aeth qi here is rich, it’s not on the level of the Ancient Wasteland Domain after the drastic recovery of aeth qi concentrations there. If this was in the past, then the Ancient Wasteland Domain would indeed be far inferior to this domain in this regard...”

With his hands on his back, Lin Xun traversed the mountains and rivers like an ordinary traveler. While it looked like he was walking idly, his speed was actually incredibly fast.

“By this inference, the people of this domain have probably realized that the Ancient Wasteland Domain is getting stronger and stronger with this change, and it’s destined to become a serious threat to them in the future. That’s why they have repeatedly headed to the Great Emperor Pass and launched attacks lately.

“At the same time, if they can invade the Ancient Wasteland Domain and take over its territory, they’ll be able to enjoy the various opportunities and benefits brought about by the recovery of aeth qi concentrations...”

Contemplating the matter on the way, Lin Xun roughly guessed the intentions of the Great Luo Ancient Domain in waging wars so frequently during these recent years.

He didn't pay this much heed.

He had come here merely to bring back Su Bai, the nominal disciple that he hadn't seen in years!

“The cultivators I've seen along the way don’t seem much different from cultivators in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, but the hatred and enmity between the nine domains has been established for far too long, and the blood feuds accumulated over these countless years definitely need to be brought to an end one day...”

Along the way, Lin Xun also made observations. There was nothing particularly unusual about the things he had seen and heard when passing by the cities.

At the moment as he was walking in the Great Luo Ancient Domain, even the great dao power between this heaven and earth wasn't much different from in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. It could only restrict his cultivation to the peak of the third realm at most.

Based on this fact, Lin Xun reckoned it was impossible for anyone in this domain to have a cultivation beyond the third realm Emperor Stage!

Chapter 2388 Heavenly Sword Sect, Destroyed

Heavenly Sword Sect, the number one sword sect in the Great Luo Ancient Domain, was also called the land where all swords gathered.

For eons, it had been an untouchable overlord and regarded as a pilgrimage site by countless cultivators in this domain.

Green Cliff Sword Mountain was the base of Heavenly Sword Sect.

It was a beautiful and massively magnificent mountain enveloped in divine haze and sunlight all year round, and it was considered the number one blessed land in the Great Luo Ancient Domain.

Today, in an ancient palace halfway up Green Cliff Sword Mountain.

A group of Heavenly Sword Sect's high-ranking officials was holding a meeting.

The one in charge was a black-clad man with gray hair and beard and eyes as sharp as swords. Standing upright with his arms crossed across his chest, he exuded majesty.

He was Hua Yundu, the sect leader, who was also an Emperor expert.

Currently, he was asking with a frown, "Still not finished?"

A short and fat old man in inky black clothes shook his head, “Su Bai has an incomparably tough will. Even our secret art cannot break his willpower quickly, so it’s simply impossible to erase his memories like this.”

“Hmph!” Hua Yundu's eyes were frosty. “As the strongest supreme quasi-Emperor of the Ancient Wasteland Domain who also carries a one-in-a-million-year sword bone at that, he will be a Great Emperor of an unprecedented and supreme sword dao in the future. That strength should be our Heavenly Sword Sect to use, so subdue him no matter what!”

“Yes,” the ink-robed old man nodded. “But I'm afraid that we can’t continue to use the secret art on him...”

“Why not?” asked Hua Yundu.

The ink-robed old man hurriedly said, “After several days under its influence, his mind has been tortured and is close to collapse. If we continue, then his entire cultivation will most likely crumble, leaving us with a piece of waste to subdue in the end.”

Stunned to hear this, Hua Yundu waved his hand, “Fine. I'll give you another ten days.”

Then, he suddenly remembered something, “Has any news come back from the army that went to the Sun Pass?”

The others shook their heads.

One of them quietly said, “Chief, it's only been less than two days. Also, while the Ancient Wasteland Domain cultivators guarding the Sun Pass aren’t very strong, there are still a few Emperors among them. Taking down the Sun Pass in one go cannot be done in a short time.”

After a pause, he continued, “But heeding our sect's call, the Great Luo Ancient Domain has rallied an elite force from over a thousand major organizations, and nine Emperor experts have been deployed. I believe that the day we trample the Sun Pass is just around the corner.”

This statement lifted the crowd's spirits.

Thanks to the revival of aeth qi concentrations, the Ancient Wasteland Domain was showing signs of welcoming a great era. If any force of the Great Luo Ancient Domain could invade and occupy it, then it would be no less than an opportunity to enhance their strength in all aspects!

Hua Yundu lamented, “As expected of the origin place of all Heavenly Dao. Even though the Ancient Wasteland Domain has been in disrepair for countless years, the power it shines with once it awakens is still beyond what us eight domains can ever compare with.

“Luckily, though, the eight domains are striking together this time. As strong as the defense of the Great Emperor Pass is, it will surely be trodden through, and at that time...”

Just as he said this, an indifferent voice suddenly rang outside the great hall, “I don’t think you can wait until then.”

That casual sentence caused Hua Yundu and a host of other Heavenly Sword Sect bigwigs to pale. They rushed out of the hall together.

There, under the distant sky, a handsome figure had appeared at some point. He was dressed in black and looked refined like an immortal.

“Who are you?” Hua Yundu's eyes were like electricity as he sternly scanned Lin Xun.

The rest of his group were making different expressions, as if caught off guard by the fact that someone in the Great Luo Ancient Domain would dare to come to their door and provoke them.

Lin Xun gave no response. He only swept them a glance before casually waving his hand.

Buzz!

A thousand feet of sword qi unrolled across the sky like a bolt of silk. As it did, it released a blazing and piercing light that illuminated the whole region, taking away colors from the terrains.

Then, it chopped down.

The entire Green Cliff Sword Mountain was covered in sixty-four protective arrays that had been continually improved over countless years. They were strong enough to resist the all-out strike of an Emperor expert.

Therefore, when Hua Yundu's group saw the attack, they were dumbfounded before revealing expressions that told how absurd and ridiculous they felt about it.

Is this fellow crazy?

Our sect is the number one sword sect in the Great Luo Ancient Domain. Who on earth ever has ever dared to come and offend us like this?

He either overestimates himself too much or he just has a death wish!

However...

When the sword strike fell, the protection that they thought to be unbreakable acted like a piece of paper and was torn apart.

Rumble!

The earth shook in clouds of dust.

The grand formation of sixty-four protective arrays had sustained a huge crack from the center.

Losing its cover, Green Cliff Sword Mountain was cleaved. The lofty and majestic mountain tilted and then crumbled like a landslide.

That single sword strike had broken apart the mountain!

Standing at the halfway point of Green Cliff Sword Mountain, Hua Yundu's group subconsciously dodged. Although they managed to avoid the horrifying sword qi, their faces were extremely unsightly and their eyes were filled with shock.

A single chop had just destroyed their sect's strongest defense and nearly demolished their base!

How could they not understand now that the other party was not arrogant, but instead that he had absolute confidence and power?

Screams of panic rose from every area of Green Cliff Sword Mountain. The disciples of Heavenly Sword Sect that had inhabited it were all escaping in horror. The scene was chaotic.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun announced calmly, "From today, Heavenly Sword Sect will be erased from the world. Your choice is to either obediently surrender, or...die. I'll give you ten breaths of time to consider it."

His voice spread like a hurricane, sweeping through the sky and earth and causing countless faces to sink.

"You seek death!" A burly middle-aged man, clearly a Great Emperor, stormed out. As his hand made a grabbing motion, a torrent of sword qi that looked like it was made of molten fire flooded toward Lin Xun.

Lin Xun waved his sleeve.

Dao light rumbled and rolled up a sea of blinding white sword qi. They blotted out the sky, not leaving one speck of blue to be seen!

Kaboom!

Amidst the earth-shattering collision, the burly middle-aged man let out an unwilling roar as the white sword qi swept through and reduced him to a rain of ashes.

“Talk about overestimating yourself,” uttered Lin Xun lightly.

The entire field was silent.

Hua Yundu’s group felt their hands and feet run cold as shock and rage filled their hearts.

Even if they tore their hair out, they could never have remembered when such a terrifying menace had appeared in the Great Luo Ancient Domain.

He could kill an Emperor with a wave of his sleeve!

This gave them all a big fright.

Hua Yundu coldly asked, “Who exactly are you? When has our Heavenly Sword Sect ever messed with you that you’d destroy our mountain and kill our people like this?”

“You don't even know me and yet you dare to capture my disciple... Some big guts your Heavenly Sword Sect has...” Lin Xun sneered. “Five breaths of time has passed.”

The expressions of Hua Yundu’s group drastically changed.

As for the disciples up and down Green Cliff Sword Mountain, they had long been scared out of their wits and were currently heading out the mountain as they ran in fear.

“Stop! All of you stop!” roared a high-ranking personnel sternly.

However, this was destined to be useless. When a building was about to collapse, who in it wouldn't run for their lives?

"Attack together, kill him!" Several old monsters shrieked, their eyes glowing red as they charged out together. As if fighting for their lives, each of them was using their trump cards.

"But a dying struggle." Lin Xun grabbed in the void, and a brilliant sword qi emerged and slashed out.

RUMBLE!

In an earth-shattering explosion, the group of old monsters were wiped out in the blink of an eye. Their physical shells and primordial spirits dissipated like bubbles.

Everyone in the Heavenly Sword Sect who saw this was so scared that their souls flew off. Any bits of spirit left in them collapsed, and they frantically fled.

Hua Yundu's group was utterly shaken, their eyes filled with confusion.

For eons, Heavenly Sword Sect had been an untouchable juggernaut who towered over the Great Luo Ancient Domain.

In the hearts of all the people, it was like a supreme god that lived forever.

Today, however... A single person had broken apart its mountain with a sword strike, killed Emperors with a wave his sleeve, and shaken the sect's entire foundation!

This was simply beyond terrifying!

He had taken Hua Yundu's group completely by surprise, and even now, they still had no idea who on earth he was...

It had happened all too fast!

“We...surrender...” Hua Yundu felt a bitter taste in his mouth, his eyes bleak. ”I only ask that you have mercy and spare the innocent...”

The others felt a sadness rising from the deepest part of their hearts.

In just a few moments, they had basically fallen from the sky into the mundane world. The stark contrast in the situation and the fear were breaking them down.

“Ten breaths of time have passed. It is...too late to surrender now.”

When these words came out of Lin Xun’s mouth, they were like the last straw that broke the camel’s back. Hua Yundu and the rest of Heavenly Sword Sect's seniors all revealed looks of madness.

“I’ll risk my life with you!”

“Kill him!”

They shrieked as they rushed out, their eyes blood-red like savage outlaws driven to a frenzied madness.

However, they were like moths rushing into a flame.

Lin Xun walked in the sky, his clothes fluttering. As he moved forward, the world rattled, the mountains and rivers tumbled down, and all kinds of great dao essences transformed into unparalleled sword qi that whistled out.

Poof poof poof!

One after another, the senior figures of Heavenly Sword Sect fell, their blood staining the void. The air of death kept spreading, plunging heaven and earth into what seemed to be hell.

When Lin Xun arrived at the long-collapsed Green Cliff Sword Mountain, the executives of Heavenly Sword Sect, including Hua Yundu, had all perished on the spot!

His offense had been crushing and unstoppable!

In the surrounding areas, many Heavenly Sword Sect disciples were still fleeing in panic like terrified puppies.

Lin Xun paid those minor characters no attention.

He went straight to the back of the mountain.

In a dark and cold underground prison, he found Su Bai.

The latter was drenched in blood, and his appearance was a mess. He was sitting there, withered and silent like a log with countless sword marks on his skin. His blood seemed to have run dry.

In this sunless prison, he had suffered untold torture and torment. His body emitted not a wisp of vitality fluctuation, simply no different from a dead person.

Lin Xun walked over.

Back then, he had accepted Su Bai as a nominal disciple because the latter was a resolute character and carried a sword bone, which was the same talent Yun Qingbai had.

As for his interest in him as a person, there wasn’t much to talk about.

However, seeing the miserable state he was in, Lin Xun could not help but frown.

Chapter 2389 Teaching By Example

Su Bai woke up to a familiar face.

He was stunned, seemingly in disbelief, and only after a long time did he excitedly say, “Master... You saved me?”

Lin Xun nodded, “You are heavily injured. Fortunately, your dao foundation hasn’t been damaged. After we return, I’ll take you with me to the All Dao Realm.”

Su Bai nodded fiercely.

In recent years, he had been hailed the strongest supreme quasi-Emperor in the Ancient Wasteland Domain and was known for having a resolute and solitary personality. Countless cultivators held him in high esteem.

However, at this moment, he was like an awkward teenager in front of Lin Xun. With a look of shame, he mumbled, “Master, I've disgraced you with my incompetence...”

Lin Xun lifted him up from the ground and patted his shoulder, “It has already surprised me greatly how you were able to make such a great achievement on your own during my absence. Now that we talk about it, it’s I who has failed you...”

Saying that, he sighed.

Shortly after accepting Su Bai as his disciple, he left in a hurry for the Kunlun Dominion. In all these years, he hadn’t given him any guidance or help at all.

Yet, Su Bai was able to soar so high with his own strength. This moved Lin Xun immensely, and he could not help but feel like he had done his disciple wrong.

“Please don’t say that, Master. If you hadn’t taken me in in the first place, then how could I have the chance to embark on the path of cultivation?” said Su Bai hurriedly.

Lin Xun smiled. Although Su Bai had long since grown up from the honest and introverted straw-shod boy from back then, the resoluteness and simplicity in his bones had not changed.

“Let's go.” Lin Xun led Su Bai out of the dark prison.

That day.

Heavenly Sword Sect was trampled through, and a group of its high-ranking officials, including Sect Leader Hua Yundu, were executed. When this news spread, the entire Great Luo Ancient Domain quaked in a huge uproar.

When people went to investigate, they found that the world's number one blessed land, Green Cliff Sword Mountain, had collapsed into ruins, and the spirit vein buried under it had been siphoned off.

At this point, everyone finally dared to come to the conclusion: the number one sword sect that had dominated the Great Luo Ancient Domain since time immemorial...had completely become the dust of history!

Who did all this?

No one had an idea.

Only a long time later in the future would they learn the identity of this menace who had toppled the entire Heavenly Sword Sect all on his own.

At that time, Lin Xun had long been recognized as a supreme legend in all existing worlds!

.....

As if to make it up for Su Bai, Lin Xun did not return to the Ancient Wasteland Domain after his disciple's injuries had healed.

Instead, he took Su Bai with him to the domain adjacent to the Great Luo Ancient Domain – the Blood Demon Ancient Domain.

Lin Xun wasn't in a hurry, but instead took Su Bai to enjoy the scenery on the way. They also occasionally entered cities to sightsee.

A teacher was one who imparted knowledge and dispersed doubts.

Along the way, Lin Xun would give Su Bai some of his own insights in cultivation, and then gave him actual examples so as to practice what he preached.

He didn't try to rush Su Bai growth inappropriately. Everything he taught him was his realization and experience on his path. They would be very beneficial to Su Bai's cultivation without affecting the sword path the latter was seeking.

Su Bai also knew how valuable this kind of occasion was. Whenever he had an epiphany, he would discuss it with Lin Xun. Although his cultivation level hadn't gone up much during this, his understanding of the great dao and perception of cultivation became much more profound.

On the tenth day of their journey, Lin Xun and Su Bai arrived at Devil's Grotto where the Primordial Demon Sect was located.

Primordial Demon Sect was the number one organization in the Blood Demon Ancient Domain. Back then, Xue Qingyi, one of the Azure Blue Eight Supremes who Lin Xun had encountered in the Nine Domains Battlefield, was from this sect.

Like Heavenly Sword Pavilion, Primordial Demon Sect was also the most powerful hegemon in its domain.

What followed imparting the knowledge would be to give real-life examples of it.

After arriving at the Primordial Demon Sect, Su Bai finally saw for himself how horrifying his teacher's battle prowess was.

In just moments, the tightly protected Devil's Grotto had been stomped to rubble. The lives of the dignitaries of Primordial Demon Sect had been reaped one by one in a fingersnap like they were grass!

On the way out, Su Bai was still in a dumbfounded state. Everything had happened too fast; it wasn't like demolishing an overlord of a domain at all but instead like taking a casual stroll...

That day, Su Bai deeply fathomed the meaning of 'teaching by example.'

In the face of absolute strength, the so-called number one sect and domain hegemony was no more than a farm animal, unable to withstand one hit!

It was also on that day that Lin Xun asked Su Bai, "Do you think that my move to break through the Primordial Demon Sect this time is inappropriate?"

Stunned, Su Bai pondered for a long time, "Master naturally has a reason for what he does."

Lin Xun shook his head, "Everyone has their own reason for killing, but how do you tell whether this reason is justifiable or just senseless slaughter?"

Su Bai worked his brain for what seemed like half a day before he answered, "In the mortal world, there are laws and regulations that restrain killing, but in the world of cultivators where the law of the jungle is honored, there is no way to restrict this.

"Under these circumstances, if we set fighting and killing to save our own lives and protect our friends and family as the bottom line, then it wouldn't be senseless killing."

Lin Xun nodded, "The bottom line, but not the reason. In fact, as you said, in this world where cultivators are rampant, it's hard to define whether killing is good or bad."

Su Bai blurted out, “With so many cultivators in this world, everyone's view is destined to be different. In my opinion, it’s fine as long as we act with a clear conscience.”

Lin Xun smiled, “Maintaining a clear conscience...can be very hard. Sometimes, it may even be more difficult than seeking the great dao.”

Su Bai said, “With a guilty conscience, one might as well have forsaken the great dao.”

Lin Xun made no comment on this.

The conversation ended there, but in the years to come, whenever Su Bai thought back to it, he couldn't help but feel sentimental.

A clear conscience.

A guilty conscience.

It all pointed directly to one’s conscience, namely one’s dao heart.

While this conversation didn’t change Su Bai's path, it had a great impact on his future cultivation.

One month into the journey, the two arrived at the East Mulberry Ancient Domain.

The program was still composed of sightseeing, learning, and preaching the dao.

When they left the domain, its long-standing number one lineage, God Dao Sect, had been exterminated.

Forty days into the journey, the master-disciple duo appeared in the North Sea Ancient Domain.

Fifty days into the journey, they appeared in the Heavenly Flame Ancient Domain.

Two months into the journey...

As the footprints of Lin Xun and Su Bai spread to different domains, the respective number one forces would also be destroyed in the same manner.

The Imperial Kun Clan of the North Sea Ancient Domain, the Imperial Lie Clan of the Heavenly Flame Ancient Domain, the Imperial Zhu Clan of the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain[1], and so on...

After the sixth month of their journey.

The Great Luo, Blood Demon, North Sea, Heavenly Flame, East Mulberry, Absolute Yin, Nine Dark, and Star Fiend ancient eight domains had all seen their strongest organizations reduced to dusty ruins!

News of this could not be concealed, and with time, it even reached the Great Emperor Pass and stirred up an unprecedented commotion.

As a result, the armies of the eight domains, who had been launching large-scale attacks on the Great Emperor Pass in the past several years, had also withdrawn from the battlefield.

Obviously, the annihilation of their domains' largest lineages had greatly affected those armies at war.

When Lin Xun and Su Bai appeared on the battlefield outside the Sun Pass, they were spotted right away.

“Emperor Lord Lin has returned!”

Everyone in the Sun Pass stopped whatever they were doing and rushed over.

Gathering Cloud Battle Emperor, Thousand Snow Battle Emperor, Shun Ji... In the end, all the experts stationed at the Sun Pass gathered at the frontline.

Awe, respect, and fervor were evident on their faces.

It had been over half a year, how could they not know that the collapse of the eight domains' armies was all thanks to Lin Xun?

Alone, he had broken into the eight domains one after another and flattened their strongest forces. This deed was enough to triumph over history and shake the future!

"Master, they are all here to welcome you," marveled Su Bai. Inside, he couldn't help but yearn for this. When would he be able to achieve the might his master had now?

"Go." Lin Xun walked toward the Sun Pass.

On this day, Lin Xun returned with his disciple Su Bai. He was greeted by a large crowd, causing a sensation throughout the Great Emperor Pass!

Soon, Lin Xun got to see some familiar figures such as Mister Shen, the Thousand Feather Sword Flower, and so on.

They had come after hearing the news of his return. Upon seeing Lin Xun, they were all overwhelmed with emotions. After so many years, the young junior they had once known had now surpassed them on the path of dao!

On the same day, a grand banquet was held for Lin Xun's return. With tens of thousands of participants, it became an unprecedented event in the Great Emperor Pass.

Rumor had it that no fewer than a hundred thousand jugs of wine had been consumed!

It wasn't until late at night that Mister Shen found Lin Xun and brought up the matter with the lineages of the Ancient Wasteland Domain to him in private.

Mister Shen said, “I have heard about what you did in the lower world. Currently, those lineages are all on edge. They have expressed their intention to submit, so may I have the audacity to ask you to let them off the hook this time?”

A cold aura flashed in Lin Xun's eyes, “Let them off the hook?”

He then continued, “I was lenient back then. Perhaps too lenient, because when I returned to the lower world, I found that all those who were close to me had been implicated. Even my clansmen had to hide away to luckily avoid a huge disaster. Under these circumstances, Mister Shen, do you still think that I would give them another chance to repent?”

Mister Shen's expression quickly shifted, and only after a long time did he lament, “I expected this. But if you insist on taking revenge, then I'm afraid that all major lineages of the Ancient Wasteland Domain are going to bleed an ocean...”

Lin Xun calmly said, “I have single-handedly solved the foreign troubles of the eight domains. In at least the next one thousand years, the Great Emperor Pass will not be under any more storms. While we're at it, it's time for the Ancient Wasteland Domain’s cards to reshuffle.”

A reshuffle!

What this simple word represented was an unimaginably bloody storm!

As Mister Shen was just about to say something, Lin Xun sighed softly, “Senior, it’s no longer possible for anyone to change my mind regarding this matter. I can only promise you that I will only behead the wicked and put an end to their lineages. It won't be a massacre.”

Mister Shen listened in a daze with a bitter smile. A long time later, he said, “Forget it. I won't mention this matter any more.”

Smiling, Lin Xun raised a cup of wine and toasted with Mister Shen.

Chapter 2390 Meet Bai Yujing Again

The news of Lin Xun's refusal to spare the major factions of the Ancient Wasteland Domain spread across the entire Great Emperor Pass by the next morning.

It was like a tossed stone raising a thousand ripples.

Fear gripped countless experts as they realized that with Lin Xun's powerful return, a massive purge of the Ancient Wasteland Domain was inevitable.

"Isn't Emperor Lord Lin being too ruthless?"

"For countless years, more than half of the experts stationed at the Great Emperor Pass have come from the major factions of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. If not for our sacrifices, would the Ancient Wasteland Domain still be standing?"

"Emperor Lord Lin's actions are too cruel! Does he not care how bitterly disappointed we are?"

Many turned pale, their expressions shifting between anger and dread. They rushed to find Lin Xun, hoping to dissuade him.

As members of those great factions, how could they sit idly by and watch as their forces were wiped out?

However, when they arrived at Lin Xun's residence, he had already left with Su Bai.

For a moment, they exchanged glum looks.

It was clear that Lin Xun had anticipated they would come and plead, so he had left before they even arrived.

“Emperor Lord Lin, aren’t you afraid that this will make us lose all faith in you?” Someone shouted hoarsely, eyes reddening.

“Lose faith?”

In the end, Mister Shen stepped forward and said coldly, “Everyone, I suggest you calm down and think carefully. Is it Lin Xun who has wronged the Ancient Wasteland Domain, or has the Ancient Wasteland Domain wronged Lin Xun?”

Before anyone could retort, Mister Shen spoke again, throwing out one undeniable fact after another:

“Many years ago, when the Conflict of the Nine Domains erupted, who was it that led the younger generation of the Ancient Wasteland Domain to crush the other eight domains and seize a decisive victory on the Nine Domains Battlefield?

“Back then, Lin Xun achieved unparalleled military merit for the Ancient Wasteland Domain. But how did the sects of the Ancient Wasteland Domain repay him?

“Have you ever stopped to consider how those factions treated Lin Xun’s clansmen and family after they descended to the lower world in recent years?”

Mister Shen’s words were like a clap of thunder, echoing throughout the area and leaving the furious experts speechless.

How could they not have known these facts?

When it came to how the factions of the Ancient Wasteland Domain had treated Lin Xun, his clansmen and his family, their actions were truly despicable and disgraceful.

“That was...in the past. Perhaps those factions were wrong, but...does that mean they should be wiped out?”

Someone spoke in a deep voice, “If Emperor Lord Lin is willing to take a step back and allow these factions to continue existing, then no matter what price they must pay, I believe they would accept it.”

Many experts nodded in agreement.

However, Mister Shen frowned and said coldly, “Since you claim that’s all in the past, fine, let’s not dwell on it. Instead, let me ask you this, if Lin Xun did not fight, do you all believe that the forces stationed at the Great Emperor Pass alone could withstand the full-scale invasion of the Eight Domains’ army?”

The entire place fell into dead silence.

Expressions darkened.

“Outside the Sun Pass, Lin Xun single-handedly annihilated the army of the Great Luo Ancient Domain!”

“Alone, he traversed the eight domains, toppling eight ruling factions, dealing a devastating blow to the strength of the eight domains and throwing them into turmoil and chaos!”

“He alone saved the Great Emperor Pass from the brink of destruction!”

Mister Shen’s voice rang with power and conviction, “Achievements like these will be remembered for all eternity, recorded in history as unparalleled feats.

“And now, all he’s doing is settling personal grudges, yet you try to stop him. Why is it that the factions behind you can oppress others as they please, but when the tables turn you refuse to accept the consequences?”

By the end, Mister Shen’s voice was filled with anger, “Of course, if you truly want to stop him, then return to your sects and fight to the death!

“But the world will remember, history will remember, who the most respectable and unforgettable figure of the Ancient Wasteland Domain truly is!”

With that, he flicked his sleeve and left.

.....

Meanwhile, Lin Xun remained completely unaware of all this.

He had already returned to the Ancient Wasteland Domain with Su Bai.

“Master, are you really going to destroy those factions this time?” Su Bai couldn't help but ask along the way.

Lin Xun replied casually, “With the revival of aeth qi concentrations and the world undergoing a great change, the existing order must also shift. Besides...mistakes come with consequences. Just because they are the so-called ancient orthodoxies and major forces, they think they can simply brush the matter aside?”

Su Bai nodded. “I’m just worried that this might tarnish Master’s reputation. As for the fate of those sects, I couldn’t care less.”

“Reputation is written by the last surviving victor,” Lin Xun said indifferently.

“Then...where are we going first?” Su Bai asked.

“Omega Sword Sect,” Lin Xun answered.

.....

Heavenly Baiyujing, Twelve Towers and Five Cities.

The immortal caresses my top, my hair receives longevity.

Bai Yujing was the name of a legendary figure in the Omega Sword Sect of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and today, it was also the name of the most prosperous province in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

It was winter.

Snow swirled through the sky, blanketing the land in white.

Cultivators carrying swords on their backs could be seen everywhere in the city. As Lin Xun and Su Bai walked along the bustling street, they couldn't help but think of Yun Qingbai.

He was a legendary swordsman who shone like a meteor, but a tragic and pitiful figure.

Years ago, his signature style of carrying a sword on his back became a trend and influenced countless cultivators. Even now, in Baiyujing, people could be seen walking the streets with swords strapped to their backs.

Lin Xun glanced at Su Bai beside him. He was also born with an innate sword bone and was equally dazzling, yet their fates had taken different paths.

"Let's go," said Lin Xun. "It's time to visit the Omega Sword Sect."

Returning to this once familiar place, Lin Xun and Su Bai found that everything had changed. There was no need for nostalgia. Without a word, they understood, and their figures gradually faded into the bustling streets.

The Omega Sword Sect loomed atop its sacred mountain, its towering peaks draped in mist and ice.

Inside the Great Hall, the atmosphere was heavy and stifling, making it almost difficult to breathe.

The expressions of all the high-ranking figures gathered, including the leader of the Omega Sword Sect Cang Huanzi, were grim.

“Lin Xun is dead set on his path! He is determined to wipe out the Ancient Wasteland Domain factions including our Omega Sword Sect. He really has lost his mind!” Someone snarled through gritted teeth, furious.

“Does he not fear the world’s condemnation? Isn’t he worried about eternal infamy?”

“We’ve already expressed our willingness to surrender, to atone, to pay whatever price is necessary, but he...still refuses to back down!”

Everyone spoke out one after another, some filled with worry, some burning with rage, some anxious, and some utterly distraught.

Cang Huanzi remained silent throughout it all. As he listened, his gaze swept across the faces around him.

After a long silence, he heaved a long, weary sigh, “Everyone, in today’s world, no one can stop Lin Xun’s killing. Whether we like it or not, we must admit that our Omega Sword Sect...is on the brink of destruction.”

“We should fight him to the death!”

“No, absolutely not. We’ll be annihilated.”

“Then what? Do we flee?”

The room descended into chaos.

These were once high and mighty figures, but now, they resembled powerless, panicking ants on a hot plate.

Even Cang Huanzi, their leader, was at a loss on what to do.

They all knew the truth. Lin Xun was unstoppable. He was like an invincible, supreme being. Whether it was in the All Dao Realm, the Great Emperor Pass, or even in the other eight domains, he was unrivalled!

“Enough!” Suddenly, a deep voice echoed through the hall.

Then, a tall, imposing figure stepped inside and an Emperor might swept over them like a hurricane. For a moment, the entire hall was stunned.

“Old Ancestor!”

“Old Ancestor has returned!”

Everyone’s faces immediately lit up.

The tall figure standing before them was none other than Bai Yujing!

To the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain, he was an unparalleled legend.

He was the senior brother of the Omega Sword Sect’s founder and a legendary swordmaster whose name had resounded since the ancient era.

His prestige was so great that an entire province bore his name!

At this moment of crisis, with internal turmoil and external threats looming, Bai Yujing, who had not been seen for countless years, suddenly appeared. To Cang Huanzi and the others, it was as if they had grabbed ahold of a lifeline, filling them with hope and excitement.

“Bai Yujing?”

At that moment, an indifferent voice rang from outside the Omega Sword Sect.

The tall, imposing figure who had just entered the great hall paused and sighed, “Emperor Lord Lin, you arrived sooner than I expected.”

Cang Huanzi and the others froze, their faces changing dramatically.

Lin Xun!

He’s already here?

By the time they looked up again, Bai Yujing’s figure had vanished from the hall and now stood beneath the sky.

In the distance, two figures hovered in the void—one majestic and ethereal, the other clad in clothes as white as snow. They were none other than Lin Xun and his disciple, Su Bai.

“You returned in such haste, are you here to stop me?” Lin Xun gazed at Bai Yujing, his brows slightly furrowed.

Long ago, he had heard from Mister Miaoxuan of the Divine Apparatus Pavilion that Bai Yujing was not only a peerless swordsman but also a man of vision and courage beyond the ordinary. As early as in the ancient era, he had traveled to the Great Emperor Pass to defend it against the eight domains.

Lin Xun had great respect for such a person.

Not long ago, Lin Xun and Bai Yujing had shared a drink and conversed freely at the Great Emperor Pass, but now Bai Yujing stood before him, blocking his path.

“The Omega Sword Sect was founded by my junior brother, so I cannot stand idly by and watch it be annihilated. If Emperor Lord Lin is willing to leave a path of survival for the Omega Sword Sect, I, Bai Yujing, will be eternally grateful.” Bai Yujing’s voice was calm.

Lin Xun considered this for a moment, then said, “You and I stand on different sides. There is nothing more to discuss.”

Bai Yujing exhaled slowly, his expression complex. “I had expected this answer. If that is the case, then I have no choice but to see if I can stop Emperor Lord Lin’s killing intent.”

Boom!

Instantly, his robes fluttered and his long hair billowed, like a divine sword breaking free from its sheath. Sword intent surged to the nine heavens, distorting the wind and snow.

“Emperor Lord Lin, please.”

An ancient sword appeared in Bai Yujing’s grip. Its blade was stained with blood and mottled with the passage of time.

“Then...I must offend you.” Lin Xun remained outwardly calm, but inwardly, he let out a soft sigh.