

Prodigies 2411

Chapter 2411 The He Clan's Plan

After three full days of roaming the city, Lin Xun finally decided to head to the City Lord's Residence to exchange for a permit talisman.

According to the chubby man, a group of Emperors was dispatched to the Kun Earth Realm Gate every month to enter the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

Tomorrow, a new batch was scheduled to depart.

"Senior, please take care of yourself. I've seen many dazzling Emperors come and go in Ferry City over the years, but few have ever returned from the Great Thousand Battle Domain or manage to safely reach the Eternal True Realm. Most perish there, with no one even left to collect their remains."

At the time of parting, the chubby man was clearly reluctant to say goodbye, his eyes brimming with tears.

Over the past three days, Lin Xun had not only explored the city with him but also gifted him items he could previously only dream of—rare treasures that left him in awe.

Moreover, he had even taken him to visit several top locations across the city, broadening his horizons and thrilling him again and again.

This was an experience the chubby man would never forget.

"If fate wills it, we'll meet again," Lin Xun said with a smile.

The chubby man nodded vigorously.

Lin Xun turned to leave, but halfway down the street, a familiar voice suddenly called out from behind, "Senior! I forgot to tell you something!"

Lin Xun paused and turned back, "What's the matter?"

"My name's Baole!" The chubby man shouted, waving his hand.[1]

Lin Xun couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed. He had spent days with the man and never thought to ask his name.

"I'll remember it." Lin Xun replied solemnly, then turned and continued toward the City Lord's Residence.

Half an hour later.

The grand and ancient City Lord's Residence came into view. Lin Xun paused and thought to himself, "I'd like to see if you dare follow me into the Great Thousand Battle Domain."

Over the past few days, he had sensed someone watching him from the shadows. Furthermore, he had already uncovered their identity—one of Fang Xuanzhen's people from the Great Everlasting Sword Hall.

He chose to ignore it, but inwardly he was curious. What kind of secret does the whetstone inscribed with 'Sharpen your heart like a blade' hold that it would provoke such covetousness?

Unfortunately, within Ferry City, taking action was out of the question. Otherwise, with his temperament, he would have captured the spy long ago.

Shaking his head to clear those thoughts, Lin Xun strode into the City Lord's Residence.

As his figure disappeared from sight, the Emperor-level figure hiding in the shadows sent out an urgent message.

"The target has entered the City Lord's Residence. He's most likely registering to enter the Great Thousand Battle Domain. Young Master, please issue your instructions."

The message swiftly reached Fang Xuanzhen. After a moment of thought, he made a decision, "Then we'll go to the Great Thousand Battle Domain as well!"

No one understood better than he did how precious that whetstone was. It was a treasure that even his father had dreamed of obtaining, and its value was beyond imagination.

Originally, Fang Xuanzhen had already sent a message to his father, asking him to come seize it personally.

Now it seemed they could wait no longer.

"Let's go."

Immediately, Fang Xuanzhen led a group of Emperors toward the City Lord's Residence.

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City Lord's Residence.

"Name?"

"Ling Xuanzi."

"Origin?"

"Ancient Nebula Road."

"Cultivation?"

"Sixth realm Emperor."

Inside a hall designated for permit talisman registration, Lin Xun calmly answered the questions of an elder from the City Lord's Residence.

The elder held a golden talisman in his hand and inscribed each of Lin Xun's responses onto it using a secret technique.

When Lin Xun mentioned that he had reached the sixth realm Emperor Stage, the elder finally looked up, a faint smile on his lips, "You're being modest, it's best to be honest," he said meaningfully.

Then, he personally engraved onto the talisman, 'Supreme Emperor, sixth realm.'

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes but said nothing.

After all, the name he gave wasn't his real one. It was his Fourth Senior Brother's.

After handing the completed talisman to Lin Xun, the elder said, "It's been a long time since the Ancient Nebula Road produced a supreme Emperor. Fellow Daoist, my master happens to be very interested in you. Would you be willing to meet him?"

"He wants to meet me?" Lin Xun was taken aback.

"Don't worry, it's a good thing," the elder chuckled. "My master deeply respects those who've reached the Supreme Path."

Lin Xun pondered for a moment, then nodded.

Before long, under the elder's guidance, Lin Xun entered a majestic, ancient hall and came face to face with the guardian of the city—Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan.

Dressed in jade robes with a tall hat and wide belt, the man had the appearance of a youth, yet exuded an extraordinary bearing.

As soon as he saw Lin Xun, he said with a smile, "Little friend, did you know that someone recently tried to persuade me to help them harm you here in the city?"

Lin Xun's gaze flickered. "Was it Fang Xuanzhen?"

Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan did not confirm nor deny it, but simply smiled and changed the subject. "I wanted to meet you not only to see your talent with my own eyes, but also to discuss a certain matter with you."

He gestured for Lin Xun to sit and personally poured him a cup of tea.

Lin Xun took a seat, smiled slightly, and said, "I'm listening."

The fact that Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan would so casually mention Fang Xuanzhen's murderous scheme the moment they met, and then move into small talk made it clear to Lin Xun that he had another agenda.

Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan handed him the tea, returned to his seat and said seriously, "Little friend, you've probably already guessed some of it, so I won't hide it any further. I'll speak plainly.

"In fifty years, my He Clan will be sending one of our supreme Emperors into a secret realm of chaos to compete for the origin law power that will emerge there.

"Seven Immortal Imperial Clans, including our He Clan, will be participating. Each clan is only allowed to send one direct clan member, accompanied by three dao attendants.

"Little Friend, as you surely know, ordinary Emperors won't stand a chance in such a competition, but existences like supreme Emperors are rare even in the Eternal True Realm.

"Our clan is determined to seize this opportunity. That's why we plan to send three supreme Emperors as dao attendants to support our clan's supreme Emperor in this mission."

At this, Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan's gaze locked onto Lin Xun. "There are still two spots left. I wonder if you are interested?"

Lin Xun finally understood Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan's true intentions. After a moment of contemplation, he said, "From what I can tell, you must've already met with several candidates before approaching me, haven't you?"

After all, Ferry City welcomed countless Emperors each day. Among those registering for entry into the Great Thousand Battle Domain, there was bound to be no shortage of supreme Emperors.

Lin Xun didn't believe he was being uniquely favored.

Sure enough, Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan smiled and said admiringly, "Little friend, you have sharp eyes and a keen mind. You're absolutely right. Just this month alone, I've personally spoken with thirteen individuals.

"The strongest among them were at the eighth realm Supreme Emperor Stage, while the weakest was at the fifth realm Emperor Stage."

Thirteen supreme Emperors had already registered within a single month!

Upon hearing this, Lin Xun couldn't help but feel a wave of emotion surge in his heart.

Back in the Ancient Nebula Road, he was hailed as the first supreme Emperor in a hundred thousand years.

But here in Ferry City, while supreme Emperors like him were rare, they were clearly not unheard of.

After a pause, Lin Xun said, "I've heard the Great Thousand Battle Domain is incredibly dangerous. Not even one out of nine survives, and no one knows who will make it to the Eternal True Realm."

Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan nodded with a sigh. “Indeed. Since ancient times, the path has never been easy. Any cultivator of the Great Thousand Worlds who wishes to enter the Eternal True Realm must first brave the Great Thousand Battle Domain.”

Then, a faint smile appeared on his face as his tone turned resolute. “But I believe that only after the mighty waves sift the sand does true gold emerge. Those who can survive the Great Thousand Battle Domain and reach the Eternal True Realm are destined to be true heroes—overlords of the Emperor path. Even in the Eternal True Realm, such individuals will shine brilliantly and lead the world.”

At that moment, everything became clear to Lin Xun.

What Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan truly meant was that only those who could survive the Great Thousand Battle Domain were qualified to become ‘dao attendants’ for the He Clan.

If one perished in the Great Thousand Battle Domain, there was nothing more to discuss.

In essence, Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan was casting a wide net, waiting to see which fish would survive the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

“Little friend, it’s not that the He Clan is unwilling to offer aid. But the truth is that once you step into the Great Thousand Battle Domain, no one can help you. There are no shortcuts. Not even Immortal Imperial Clans in the Eternal True Realm can interfere at all, including our He Clan.”

Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan added gently, “That has always been an unbreakable iron law. But, if you do make it to the Eternal True Realm, then I can guarantee that with the permit talisman in your hand, the He Clan will offer you its full protection!

“At that time, with your strength and ability, you would be more than qualified to serve as a guest elder in our He Clan!”

It was a transaction.

For ages, nearly every Emperor who departed from Ferry City received such an ‘invitation’ and ‘promise.’

For an Immortal Imperial Clan like the He Clan, if they wanted to expand its influence and power, it needed a steady stream of powerhouses.

Furthermore, for Emperors from the Great Thousand Worlds, arriving in the Eternal True Realm meant facing an unfamiliar and hostile environment. It would be ideal for them to gain the support and protection of a local force.

It was a win-win arrangement...

Of course, that was only for those who could make it out of the Great Thousand Battle Domain alive.

After a moment of thought, Lin Xun nodded. “If I manage to reach the Eternal True Realm, I will certainly visit the He Clan.”

What kind of place was the Eternal True Realm?

Lin Xun had no idea.

Using the power of a local Immortal Imperial Clan to learn about it would be a wise choice.

In addition, with the He Clan’s protection at his back, how could the Luo Clan possibly suspect he would be hiding right beneath the wings of a force as strong as them?

Seeing Lin Xun agree, Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan let out a hearty laugh.

They chatted a bit longer before Lin Xun rose to take his leave.

Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan personally escorted him to the door and said with a smile, "Little friend, remember to be at the Ferry Dao Platform in the eastern part of the city early tomorrow morning. Don't be late, otherwise you'll have to wait until next month for the next departure to the Great Thousand Battle Domain."

Chapter 2412 Ferry Dao Platform, Running into Old Friends

As Lin Xun stepped out of the City Lord's Residence, he saw a group approaching from a distance, led by none other than Fang Xuanzhen.

The atmosphere tensed in an instant, as though the air had frozen.

Fang Xuanzhen narrowed his eyes slightly, then smiled calmly. He halted his steps and said, "It seems...we'll be meeting again in the Great Thousand Battle Domain."

Lin Xun smiled as well. "I, too, look forward to uncovering the secrets behind that 'Sharpen your heart like a blade' inscription from you."

With that, he walked straight ahead, brushing past Fang Xuanzhen and his group without sparing another glance.

Just as he was about to disappear into the crowd, Fang Xuanzhen suddenly turned around and called out in a clear, ringing voice, "Friend, is there really no room for negotiation?"

Lin Xun didn't even turn his head. He simply waved a hand and vanished into the crowd.

"Hmph! That guy clearly won't stop until he hits a wall. Young Master, why not take him out tonight? Then we can leave Ferry City before the city guardian even reacts. Even if he's angered, he can't do anything to us." One of the Emperors beside Fang Xuanzhen said with a dark expression, transmitting his voice.

The others around then also wore cold, murderous expressions.

As influential figures from the Great Everlasting Sword Hall, they had never been brushed off so casually.

Fang Xuanzhen's eyes glinted with icy light. After a moment, he spoke indifferently, "No harm in making the trip to the Great Thousand Battle Domain. I'd like to see for myself just how impressive the so-called top talents of the Great Thousand Worlds really are."

With that, he turned and strode toward the City Lord's Residence.

That same day, Fang Xuanzhen and his entourage completed their registration and obtained their permit talismans to pass through the Kun Earth Realm Gate. They also learned that Lin Xun's name was 'Ling Xuanzi' and he hailed from the Ancient Nebula Road.

This only made them more fearless.

The Ancient Nebula Road?

In the Great Thousand Worlds, it was a cosmic plane that was declining so badly that its ranking had nearly dropped out of the top one hundred.

A place like that, how could anyone from there possibly be worth fearing?

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The next morning.

To the east of the city stood a vast and ancient dao platform, spanning a thousand feet in diameter. It was entirely pitch-black and emitted an obscure aura of primal chaos. Wisps of Immortal-like dao laws swirled over its surface, forming a mysterious great dao cloud chart.

It was the Ferry Dao Platform!

This was an ancient teleportation platform capable of traversing the Dao-Forbidden Heavenly Canopy. The immortal dao runes etched upon it neutralized and resisted the bizarre catastrophes that plagued that forbidden region.

At this moment, many figures had gathered around the platform.

One group consisted of He Clan experts led by the city guardian, Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan. The other was made up of Emperors who would soon pass through the Kun Earth Realm Gate.

When Lin Xun arrived, a single glance told him that a total of one hundred and thirty-four Emperors had gathered to enter the Great Thousand Battle Domain, just like himself.

Among the gathered crowd were Fang Xuanzhen and his entourage.

At the same time, Lin Xun keenly sensed that including himself and Fang Xuanzhen, there were sixteen supreme Emperors among the Emperor-level figures present!

Their cultivation levels ranged from the fifth to the eighth realm of the Emperor Stage.

Even among those who hadn't stepped onto the Supreme Path, there were many Emperor Ancestor-level figures!

Of note, this was only what Lin Xun could observe at a glance.

He couldn't help but think that if such a force were to descend upon the Ancient Nebula Road, not a single power would be able to stop them.

"Little Friend Ling Xuanzi, we've been waiting for you." From a distance, Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan spotted Lin Xun and greeted him with a smile.

Lin Xun nodded and walked over on his own.

Numerous eyes turned toward him—some scrutinizing, some wary, some indifferent, and some openly disapproving.

Fang Xuanzhen smiled faintly, saying nothing.

However, the expressions of those around him carried undisguised hostility.

Lin Xun paid it no mind. He quietly found a place for himself and sat down alone, calm and composed like a meditating monk.

He listened to the surrounding chatter and quickly became aware of several notable figures.

First, there was a man in a purple robe with a white jade belt. His long hair flowed loosely, and his eyes radiated an obscure golden glow. He stood at the center of a group of Emperor-level cultivators.

Xing Mutian.

He was a supreme Emperor with a prestigious background. It was said that his clan had an immortal overseeing them.

Moreover, he himself was a towering figure of his own cosmic plane, overshadowing all!

Among all the supreme Emperors gathered, he was the only one who had stepped into the eighth realm Emperor Stage. His brilliance was impossible to ignore.

Then there was a thin monk in worn robes, straw sandals on his feet, and skin as dark as ink. He stood there as steady and silent as a rock.

Like Lin Xun, this monk had come alone.

Despite that, when others glanced at him, their eyes were filled with unease and even fear.

Yunliu.

He was a supreme Emperor of the Great Thunderclap World, with a cultivation at the seventh realm Emperor Stage. His cultivation was as indestructible as vajra, unscathed by ten thousand tribulations and unfathomable.

The Great Thunderclap World was a Buddhist realm of the Great Thousand Worlds. Alongside the Little Western Heaven World, it was one of the two great Buddhist Ancestral Lands.

Furthermore, Yunliu hailed from the Little Thunderclap Temple, the number one Buddhist sect in the Great Thunderclap World.

The Great Thunderclap World and the Little Thunderclap Temple, vast and small in perfect harmony, echoed the Buddhist verse: One flower, one world; one leaf, one Bodhi.

Aside from Xing Mutian and Yunliu, three more individuals caught Lin Xun's attention.

One was Ning Daozhi, a supreme Emperor from the Mystical Cavern World with a graceful presence. He held a bronze wine jar and carried the aura of one unbound by worldly concerns.

Another was a man in a scholar's robe from the Wenqu True World, with streaks of gray at his temples and a solemn, refined bearing. A green bamboo scroll hung at his waist.

From the surrounding conversations, Lin Xun learned his title was Mad Scholar Emperor.

There was also a woman clad in black armor with a black veil covering her face and a black spear in hand. Shrouded in a dark mist, she radiated a mysterious and terrifying aura.

She hailed from the Astral Dark True Domain and was known as Starry Jade Emperor. Though her cultivation seemed to be at the fifth realm Emperor Stage, Lin Xun instinctively sensed that her true strength was far from ordinary.

It was merely a gut feeling.

Of course, these were just the few formidable figures Lin Xun had identified with a quick scan. Among the more than one hundred Emperors gathered here to venture to the Great Thousand Battle Domain, none could be considered an ordinary character.

At the same time, Lin Xun also noticed many eyes subtly observing him.

“He’s finally here.”

At this moment, Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan, who had been waiting all this time, suddenly smiled warmly and walked over to the distance.

A group of figures were approaching. At their head was a man in a plain, unadorned robe. His features were as flawless as jade and he was handsome and elegant, with a long sword across his back. As he walked, dao runes formed beneath his feet, shrinking the ground with every step.

Following behind him were Emperor-level figures of various appearances, each wearing solemn expressions. Even among them was a figure at the Emperor Ancestor Stage, but they all followed the man like subordinates.

A ripple of commotion spread through the crowd.

Even supreme Emperors like Fang Xuanzhen, Yunliu, Ning Daozhi, and others narrowed their eyes in caution upon seeing the man.

Clearly, this group had an extraordinary background.

Almost simultaneously, Lin Xun’s heart trembled slightly and his eyes narrowed.

Walking beside the robed man were a man and a woman. The man wore a white robe, his figure slender and his eyes clear as a still lake. The woman exuded a faintly cold, ethereal aura and possessed breathtaking beauty.

It was Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou!

Mi Wuya was a core successor of the Panwu Dao Court. Long before Lin Xun had become an Emperor, Mi Wuya had already topped the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings. He was a peerless figure who outshone his generation and had become a legend across the starry skies.

Yan Yurou, a core disciple of the Mythical Huang Dao Court, had also ranked among the top ten of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings. She was truly a dazzling, unmatched talent.

Years ago, in the battle for the chaos treasure atop Mount Heedless within the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, both Yan Yurou and Mi Wuya had suffered defeat at Lin Xun's hands.

Since then, Lin Xun hadn't seen them again.

Who would have thought that, after so many years, they would appear here?

At that moment, Lin Xun couldn't help but feel a sinking sensation in his heart. After all, he was now traveling under the name of his fourth senior brother, Ling Xuanzi. If his true identity was exposed by Mi Wuya or Yan Yurou, it might not cause immediate trouble, but it would undoubtedly arouse suspicion!

Fortunately, what he feared didn't happen. Although both Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou paused in surprise upon seeing him, they said nothing to acknowledge him.

Lin Xun didn't know why, but at least, for now, he could relax.

Immediately, he couldn't help but wonder how Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou ended up as followers of the sword-bearing man in the long robe.

He looked up and saw Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan speak with the man, his expression warm and affable.

The man in the long robe remained calm and composed, neither arrogant nor humble. From his bearing and mannerisms, it was clear that he was no ordinary figure.

Before long, Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan raised his sleeve and announced loudly, "Everyone, please step onto the platform."

It appeared that all those who had registered for passage to the Kun Earth Realm Gate had arrived.

Immediately, one after another, everyone stepped onto the Ferry Dao Platform, each choosing a different position to stand.

Soon after, a thunderous roar echoed across the heavens. The huge platform, spanning a thousand feet in diameter, slowly lifted into the sky. Shrouded in brilliant, immortal aura, it flew steadily toward the distant horizon.

In that instant, the entire Ferry City was stirred. Countless eyes turned skyward, gazing at the departing platform.

"Another group of Emperors has departed..."

"From ancient times till now, this path has been littered with bones and blood of fallen Emperors. But how many truly reach the end?"

"Such is the allure of the secret of immortality and eternity. Even knowing the peril, Emperors continue to forge ahead..."

Murmurs of discussion rippled throughout the city.

Baole gazed up at the fading platform and muttered softly, "Senior, take care..."

That night, a figure cloaked in immortal radiance descended upon Ferry City heading straight for the City Lord's Residence.

Upon hearing that Fang Xuanzhen and his companions had already departed that morning aboard the Ferry Dao Platform, the man's expression turned cold and grim.

"If anything happens to my son, I won't let this matter rest!"

The man left in a storm of rage.

Watching the man depart, Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan let out a cold snort but said nothing.

Just an immortal figure from the Great Everlasting Sword Hall. So what if he won't let the matter rest?

That man was none other than Fang Xuanzhen's father—a grand ancestor of the Great Everlasting Sword Hall, and a terrifying immortal existence who had long transcended the Ancestor Realm.

However, it was clear that Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan, who came from the He Clan, an Immortal Imperial Clan of the Eternal True Realm, couldn't care less about the man's threats.

"Sigh..."

Meanwhile, after leaving Ferry City, the man couldn't help but let out a heavy sigh.

Not only was he concerned for Fang Xuanzhen's safety in the Great Thousand Battle Domain, but he also felt an indescribable regret.

This was the sword whetstone engraved with 'Sharpen your heart like a blade!'

The treasure he had searched for countless years had slipped through his fingers!

Chapter 2413 The Wen Clan

Within the Dao-Forbidden Heavenly Canopy.

Ominous and bizarre disasters surged like torrents, sweeping through the void like a hurricane. Its terrifying aura could easily tear apart Emperor-level cultivators.

The Ferry Dao Platform drifted slowly through the area, its obscure immortal power constantly dissolving and neutralizing the chaotic forces. Even so, its speed gradually slowed.

Lin Xun raised his head and looked into the distance.

The Dao-Forbidden Heavenly Canopy was known as a forbidden zone across the universe. It was so dangerous that even immortal figures dared not tread lightly.

Now that he was personally experiencing it, Lin Xun finally grasped how terrifying this place truly was. Even with the protection of the Ferry Dao Platform's power, simply witnessing the chaos in the distance was enough to strike fear into the heart.

The other cultivators on the platform wore varied expressions as they took in the scene.

"Everyone."

Suddenly, a gray-haired old man with a beard spoke aloud, drawing everyone's attention.

He smiled and said, "I have a suggestion. Since fate has brought us together to the Kun Earth Realm Gate, why not form an alliance? As far as I know, most groups who have journeyed to the Great Thousand Battle Domain in the past years have done so."

His words made many people's eyes light up.

After all, the Great Thousand Battle Domain was filled with peril and killing intent. The road to the Eternal True Realm was strewn with the bones and blood of countless fallen Emperors.

Compared to traveling alone, forming an alliance seemed like the wiser path.

However, some remained indifferent or even dismissive.

Fang Xuanzhen and his companions, the sword-bearing man in long robes and his group, and other powerful figures completely ignored the suggestions.

Someone even sneered, "In the Great Thousand Battle Domain, backstabbing among allies is more common than loyalty. Alliances? What use are they when people's hearts are divided? When danger comes, they scatter like a mob."

Many nodded in agreement.

These cultivators came from different worlds and every one of them wielded world-shaking strength. Within their own domains, there were like unrivaled overlords.

The more powerful and seasoned one was, the less likely they were to rely on others.

"Forming an alliance is fine, as long as it's for minor matters. But if it's a life or death situation, or something truly difficult, when we help if we can. No obligations," Ning Daozhi suddenly chuckled. This supreme Emperor from the Mystical Cavern World had a graceful demeanor and calm bearing.

His words struck a chord with many.

The old Emperor Ancestor who first made the suggestion smiled warmly. "Well said, Fellow Daoist. In that case, those willing to form an alliance may simply speak up."

Immediately, a majority of the Emperor-level cultivators, those who hadn't set foot on the Supreme Path, chose to agree.

Moreover, many even looked to the old man and Ning Daozhi as the natural leaders of this alliance.

This was a strategic move. Those Emperors knew well that for figures like them, an alliance posed little risk but offered considerable benefit.

Gradually, as more and more Emperors expressed their willingness to form an alliance, the balance began to shift.

Those who joined forces naturally formed a large camp.

Meanwhile, others who chose not to join the alliance banded together in their own small factions.

Figures like Fang Xuanzhen, the sword-bearing man in long robes, Xing Mutian, Mad Scholar Emperor, Starry Jade Emperor and other top-tier existences were all followed by groups of Emperor-level cultivators, each forming powerful forces of their own.

Only Lin Xun and the monk Yunliu from the Little Thunderclap Temple of the Great Thunderclap World, remained standing alone off to the side like misfits.

“Fellow Daoist Yunliu, why not join us?” Ning Daozhi invited with a warm smile.

As a supreme Emperor, Ning Daozhi was keenly aware that if someone like Yunliu were to join their alliance, it would significantly boost their overall strength.

Yunliu, thin and draped in a simple monk’s robe with straw sandals on his feet, stood calm and composed like an immovable rock. After a moment of silence, he shook his head and said, “I’m used to walking alone.”

It was a refusal.

Disappointment rippled across the alliance.

Despite that, Ning Daozhi remained undeterred. He chuckled and said, “No matter. If you change your mind at any time, you’ll be welcomed with open arms.”

Then, he turned to Lin Xun. “Fellow Daoist, would you be willing to join us?”

Lin Xun shook his head. “Apologies, I, too, prefer to walk alone.”

Ning Daozhi smiled, his thoughts unreadable. “No worries, no worries.”

Just then, a cold snort sounded, “After all these years, the declining Ancient Nebula Road finally produced a supreme Emperor, but you insist on going your own way. If you meet a tragic end in the Great Thousand Battle Domain, it’ll be a real pity.”

Lin Xun looked up and saw that the one who spoke was an Emperor Ancestor who had joined the alliance. He had the appearance of a young man, but in truth he was an old monster.

He seemed displeased that Lin Xun had rejected Ning Daozhi’s invitation to join the alliance.

In fact, several others were also wearing expressions of faint displeasure.

This made Lin Xun raise an eyebrow. When Yunliu declined, they had merely shown disappointment and dared not express any resentment.

However, when he did the same, they immediately reacted with irritation and coldness. The difference proved that they did not treat him with the same respect as they did with Yunliu.

Is it because I’m from the Ancient Nebula Road and my reputation isn’t as illustrious as Yunliu’s? Lin Xun vaguely sensed that this was likely the case.

After a moment of silence, he raised a hand and pointed at Fang Xuanzhen and said calmly to the young-looking Emperor Ancestor, “Once we arrive at the Great Thousand Battle Domain, Fellow Daoist Fang

Xuanzhen and I will likely become enemies. If you're not afraid of being dragged into that storm, then by all means form an alliance with me."

Everyone was stunned for a moment, then their expressions subtly shifted.

The Emperor Ancestor who had mocked Lin Xun earlier fell silent, his expression awkward.

None of them dared to take Fang Xuanzhen lightly!

Even Ning Daozhi was stunned and said nothing.

Fang Xuanzhen couldn't help but raise his eyebrows, looking at Lin Xun indifferently. "Whether we become enemies or not is up to you. Before we arrived at the Great Thousand Battle Domain, you still have a chance to change your mind."

Those words basically confirmed Lin Xun's claim, making the expressions of many alliance members even more awkward.

Lin Xun simply smiled and said nothing more.

"You come from the Ancient Nebula Road?"

Suddenly, the sword-bearing man in the long robe spoke. His voice was deep and commanding, and his eyes were like a pair of blinding lightning.

Lin Xun cast an imperceptible glance at Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou before calmly replying, "Yes."

The man continued, "I've heard there is a supreme Emperor in the Ancient Nebula Road named Lin Daoyuan, is that you?"

“Young Master, it’s not him. I’ve met Lin Daoyuan before. He’s arrogant and domineering, completely different from this fellow daoist,” Yan Yurou whispered before Lin Xun could respond.

PA!

Her words had barely fallen when a frail-looking old woman beside the sword-bearing man raised her hand and struck across her face with a crisp slap.

“How dare a lowly servant interrupt while the Young Master is speaking? Do that again and I’ll cripple you on the spot!”

A red, swollen handprint bloomed on Yan Yurou’s pale delicate face. Blood welled from the corner of her lips, and her hair was left in disarray from the force of the blow.

The slap was shockingly brutal. .

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes. He couldn’t fathom why Yan Yurou would speak up for him. After all, they were once enemies.

She lowered her head, her entire body trembling as she pleaded in a shaking voice, “Madam, please calm your anger. I won’t dare to do it again.”

“Hmph! Ignorant girl! If the Young Master hadn’t taken a liking to your talent, I would have ended your miserable life long ago!” the old woman snapped.

This scene made those nearby shiver inwardly. .

In their eyes, Yan Yurou was a third realm Emperor, and her beauty, grace and charm were all outstanding.

However, just an old servant could humiliate her like this, as if she was no more than a maid!

“What’s wrong? Do you not even have the courage to admit who you are?”

The sword-bearing man seemed utterly indifferent to what had just happened. His eyes remained locked on Lin Xun with a sharp and aggressive gaze.

Lin Xun laughed, his expression calm and unshaken. “And who do you think you are to speak to me like that?”

Moments ago, Yan Yurou had clearly tried to help him, but for just a few words, she’d been viciously struck and humiliated.

This angered Lin Xun, so naturally he had no intention of being polite.

The moment Lin Xun spoke, the entire crowd stirred. A wave of gasps and shocked exclamations rippled through the air.

“Ha, interesting, you mean you don’t even recognize Wen Shaoheng, the Wind Commanding Sword Emperor of the Immortal Imperial Wen Clan? One of the Five Absolute Emperors from the Wen Clan? Interesting, very interesting.”

Fang Xuanzhen, who had always been hostile toward Lin Xun, was the first to chuckle, a mocking glint in his eyes.

The people around him also broke into laughter.

The Wen Clan!

Wen Shaoheng!

Only then did Lin Xun understand why Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan had been so warm and courteous when the sword-bearing man in the long robe arrived.

It turned out that this man was from the Wen Clan, one of the Immortal Imperial Clans of the Eternal True Realm!

Wen, Heng, Peng and He.

Since ancient times, these four Immortal Imperial Clans had taken turns overseeing Ferry City outside the Kun Earth Realm Gate. Their foundations ran unimaginably deep.

No wonder powerhouses like Fang Xuanzhen, Yunliu, and Ning Daozhi had all shown such solemn and wary expressions when Wen Shaoheng appeared.

At this moment, the atmosphere was boiling. Shock swept through the crowd. In their eyes, Lin Xun's words were nothing short of a blatant provocation toward Wen Shaoheng!

Sure enough, Wen Shaoheng's expression darkened, a chilling glint flashing in eyes.

"You're courting death!"

The old woman beside him immediately stepped forward, her face cold and eyes brimming with killing intent. She glared at Lin Xun and said icily, "You'd best kneel down and apologize to my young master right now. Otherwise, the Great Thousand Battle Domain will be your grave!"

The air froze and a heavy, oppressive silence fell over the area.

Everyone knew that if the Wen Clan dared to say this, they absolutely dared to carry it out!

To everyone's surprise, Lin Xun remained unfazed. His gaze swept toward the cold-faced old woman, and his voice was indifferent, "Old hag, you should count yourself lucky that we're under the Dao-Forbidden Heavenly Canopy. If we weren't, just that one sentence would've already cost you your life."

Chapter 2414 The Secret of the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield

Lin Xun was not someone who was easily frightened.

From his youth until now, he had carved his way forward through countless battles, facing innumerable threats.

Whether facing the ancient orthodoxies of the Ancient Wasteland Domain or the great dao courts of the Ancient Nebula Road, he had never once backed down.

Now, with nothing holding him back, he journeyed alone across the starry sky, about to step into the Great Thousand Battle Domain. With no attachments, no constraints, why would he fear a few empty threats?

As he had said before: 'The ignorant know no fear.'

Now, when those words were aimed at the old woman, they carried a completely different meaning.

Everyone was shocked that Lin Xun could remain so fearless, even knowing his opponent hailed from the Immortal Imperial Wen Clan.

The old woman's face turned livid with fury, her entire being radiating murderous intent.

Just as she was about to speak, Wen Shaoheng raised his hand and stopped her. "He's half right. We can't fight under the Dao-Forbidden Heavenly Canopy. So what's the point of arguing?"

The old woman hissed through gritted teeth, "But Young Master, this man is too insolent. If we don't kill him, how will I ever rid myself of this hatred?"

Wen Shaoheng hummed in acknowledgment and said no more.

A heavy silence fell across the area. No one spoke again.

However, everyone understood the situation clearly. Lin Xun was not only enemies with Fang Xuanzhen, but he had now completely offended the Wen Clan. Once he entered the Great Thousand Battle Domain, his future would be bleak.

It was to the point that his survival might be uncertain.

For a moment, many people began to look at Lin Xun with pity in their eyes.

After all, the Ancient Nebula Road had finally produced a supreme Emperor, but now it seemed that he might soon fall...

Lin Xun remained utterly unbothered.

As he had said before, if not for the restrictions of the Dao-Forbidden Heavenly Canopy, he would have already acted and he certainly wouldn't have been polite.

"Friend, if you hand over the sword whetstone now, I can help you avoid this calamity." Suddenly, Fang Xuanzhen sent a voice transmission to him.

Lin Xun shot him a glance and replied calmly, "I've never met anyone so eager to die. Once we enter the Great Thousand Battle Domain, pray that I don't run into you."

Fang Xuanzhen was stunned, and then his expression darkened. Such blatant provocation was a direct slap to his pride.

"Very well, I'll be waiting." He took a deep breath, his eyes ice-cold.

Six hours later.

The Ferry Dao Platform finally carried them to the deepest part of the Dao-Forbidden Heavenly Canopy. There, a massive portal suspended in the starry sky unfolded before them.

It was composed of countless obscure and ancient law powers, glowing with brilliant, multicolored dao light.

From afar, it looked like a gate carved from the stars themselves!

It was the Kun Earth Realm Gate.

A gateway leading to the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

In addition to the Kun Earth Realm Gate, there were seven such gates across the myriad universes, each one leading to the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

At that moment, many Emperors' expressions turned solemn, yet there was also a flicker of excitement and anticipation in their eyes.

Stepping through that gate meant embarking on a blood-soaked path of no return. Either one would fall, or...ascend to the Eternal True Realm!

Even Lin Xun couldn't help but feel a surge of emotion.

He recalled a question he once asked Yuan Qingheng: Could the Great Thousand Battle Domain, a place that isolated everyone from the Eternal True Realm, be erased?

At that time, Yuan Qingheng looked at him as though he had uttered the most absurd joke.

Now Lin Xun vaguely understood her reaction. Forget about destroying the Great Thousand Battle Domain, even an immortal-level being might not be able to obliterate a gate in the starry sky like this.

"Let's go."

As the Ferry Dao Platform came to a halt before the Kun Earth Realm Gate, Wen Shaoheng cast a cold glance at Lin Xun, then took the lead and entered with his group.

In that instant, Lin Xun keenly sensed Mi Wuya glance back at him. There was a trace of warning and anxiety in his eyes.

It was as if he was silently advising him to not go to the Great Thousand Battle Domain and make enemies of Wen Shaoheng and his people.

Unfortunately, it was just a fleeting glance, and Lin Xun couldn't glean anything more.

"Ling Xuanzi, once we step through this gate, we'll arrive at the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield. No matter where you're teleported, no matter where you hide, I will find you!" Fang Xuanzhen suddenly said coldly as he prepared to leave.

Lin Xun calmly took out a jade talisman and said indifferently, "There's a trace of my aura within this. With this talisman, you can find me anytime. If you dare, take it."

Though casually spoken, those words carried a quiet, imposing dominance that made many gasp and look over in surprise.

"Good! Very good! Since you're so eager to die, how could I refuse? Hand it over!" Fang Xuanzhen's eyes glinted, thinking that Lin Xun's action was the biggest provocation.

Lin Xun casually tossed the jade talisman toward him.

As Fang Xuanzhen caught it, he and his group turned and departed.

"With that jade talisman, I'll be able to find you no matter where you are. Don't you dare throw it away..." Lin Xun murmured inwardly.

Originally, he hadn't intended to pay Fang Xuanzhen any attention, but after being provoked again and again, he couldn't let it slide any longer.

As Xing Mutian prepared to leave with his group, he suddenly approached Lin Xun and said, "Friend, you've got guts. If you make it out alive, I wouldn't mind traveling alongside you."

With that, he turned and departed.

Lin Xun was stunned for a moment. Xing Mutian was no ordinary figure. Among all those present, he had the highest cultivation. Throughout the journey, he had remained low-profile and aloof, never involving himself in disputes.

Lin Xun never expected him to say those words to him before leaving.

However, Lin Xun quickly shook his head and stopped thinking about it.

Soon after, Mad Scholar Emperor, Starry Jade Emperor and other top figures led their groups toward the Kun Earth Realm Gate and disappeared into it one by one.

Only after they had all left did Ning Daozhi sigh softly. He stepped forward and cupped his fists toward Lin Xun. "Take care, friend!"

With that, he too turned and departed with the group of cultivators who had allied with him.

Seeing that only he and Yunliu of the Little Thunderclap Temple remained, Lin Xun wasted no time and prepared to leave.

"Since ancient times, this path has been paved with corpses. Those who huddle together for warmth are often dragged down by their companions. Those who fear bloodshed are doomed to be stopped by it. Only those who walk alone without fear can carve out a path through the carnage." Yunliu suddenly spoke, his voice calm and zen-like.

He looked at Lin Xun and added, "Fellow Daoist, regardless of what others may think, I have a hunch you'll walk further than any of them."

Lin Xun cupped his hands in thanks. "I appreciate your words, Fellow Daoist."

After a pause, he added with a faint smile, "I have a hunch too."

"I'm listening," said Yunliu.

"You're right." With that, Lin Xun chuckled, turned and charged toward the Kun Earth Realm Gate.

Yunliu blinked in surprise, then smiled faintly as Lin Xun's figure vanished. "The successors of Fangchun Mountain...truly, none of them are ordinary."

His expression soon returned to serenity, calm as an ancient well. Straw sandals on his feet, he too disappeared into the Kun Earth Realm Gate in a flash of light.

After a long while, the Ferry Dao Platform trembled, lifted into the air and silently returned in the direction of Ferry City.

.....

Rumble!

Thunder rumbled. Lightning streaked across the sky. The air was filled with fiendish qi.

A blood-red figure tore through the heavens like a comet, rushing straight at Lin Xun, who had just arrived in this new world.

Without hesitation, Lin Xun threw a punch.

Boom!

The blow collapsed the void, creating a web of cracks that spread like shattered glass.

Strangely, the blood-red figure narrowly dodged, flickered like an illusion, and vanished, leaving no trace or lingering aura.

Still Lin Xun saw it clearly.

It was a creature like a vengeful spirit, its body made of strange blood-colored mist. Its face was constantly shifting, blurring like a phantom, and its aura was sinister.

Clearly, it was a bizarre creature.

Rumble—

Thunder continued to roar, and thick bolts of lightning flashed amidst the rolling fiendish qi, like writhing, frenzied python dragons.

This was a world shrouded in fiendish qi and stained with endless blood, stretching far beyond the eye could see.

The land below was utterly barren, dotted only with desolate sand dunes. The skies churned with thunder and fiendish qi, casting a terrifying pressure over all.

Oppressive.

Bloody.

Desolate.

Lin Xun released his spirit sense and instantly realized that this entire world was filled with all kinds of fiendish qi.

These fiendish qi permeated every inch of the world, brimming with a bloody, sinister and corrosive power.

Any cultivator below the Emperor Stage would be unable to withstand it right away. As the fiendish qi invaded their bodies, their flesh, blood, and spirit would begin to corrode and before long they would be reduced to nothing but a decaying corpse.

“Fortunately, my cultivation hasn’t been suppressed.”

After a while, Lin Xun finally confirmed that he had arrived in the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

“Green Sparrow, how much do you know about the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield?” he asked.

From the light green satchel, a streak of green light flashed out. A small green sparrow appeared, and after glancing around, it spoke with pride.

“In the Great Thousand Battle Domain, aside from a few unknown forbidden zones and perilous places, there’s nothing I don’t know.”

It then began to explain to Lin Xun.

The Ancient Nightmare Battlefield was a savage land located on the edge of the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

It was divided into eight distinct regions.

Cultivators entering the Great Thousand Battle Domain from any of the eight realm gates would be teleported to various locations within these eight regions.

For example, cultivators like Lin Xun who entered the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield through the Kun Earth Realm Gate would be teleported to the Kun Earth Territory within the battlefield.

Although it was only a part of the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield, the Kun Earth Territory was so vast that it was comparable to a world of its own.

Here, the skies were constantly covered in Bloodfiend Astral Thunder and the air was thick with dangerous fiendish qi. Even Emperor-level cultivators had to act with extreme caution.

Because in addition to the Bloodfiend Astral Thunder, there lurked an even deadlier threat—Bloodspirit Nightmare Demons. These terrifying and vicious creatures have haunted the battlefield since ancient times. They fed on the flesh, blood, and spirit remnants of fallen cultivators, turning them into their own power. They were cunning and cruel.

True to the word ‘nightmare’ in their name, these savage creatures were born from the eerie, fiendish qi that permeated this Ancient Nightmare Battlefield. They came and went without a trace, as elusive and unfathomable as a nightmare.

They often struck when cultivators let down their guard. They were treacherous and vicious beyond comparison.

Only now did Lin Xun understand that the blood-red figure he encountered upon arriving was a Bloodspirit Nightmare Demon!

Chapter 2415 Thunderfiend Ring

Just as the thought crossed Lin Xun’s mind—Chi!

A blood-red figure abruptly emerged from the nearby void, streaking toward him like a bolt of lightning, its speed incredibly fast.

Lin Xun snorted coldly. With a low rumble, his entire body surged with endless dao light that condensed into a vast abyss. The blood-red figure crashed toward him, only to be ensnared like an insect in a spider’s web. It was instantly immobilized and suppressed by the abyss.

It let out a shrill, ear-piercing scream. Then with a boom, its body dissolved into a mass of blood-colored fiendish qi, struggling to flee.

However, under the crushing force of the abyss, the blood-red fiendish qi was rapidly ground away, vanishing into nothingness in the blink of an eye.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

Before Lin Xun could react further, several more blood-red figures burst out from the surrounding void, attacking from every direction.

Each one emanated a ferocity and pressure on par with an Emperor.

Faced with this sudden change, Lin Xun remained still, while the abyss around him surged outward in all directions with a force that seemed capable of devouring the heavens and earth.

A series of muffled, bone-crushing booms echoed out. One after another, the blood-red figures were torn apart by the terrifying devouring power, utterly annihilated without leaving a trace.

What surprised Lin Xun was that none of those Bloodspirit Nightmare Demons left behind anything, not even a single treasure....

On his shoulder, the green sparrow sneered, "Those unintelligent creatures are nothing more than condensed fiendish qi and are completely worthless."

After a pause, it added, "But if you ever encounter king-level Bloodspirit Nightmare Demons...its essence can be refined into Fiend Origin Power, which is immensely useful, whether for tempering the body or sharpening your lifebound Emperor weapon."

"Fiend Origin Power?" Lin Xun asked thoughtfully.

"That's right, think of this power as a strange whetstone. It is beneficial for both cultivation and refining treasures," advised the green sparrow.

Lin Xun nodded, then asked, "How do I leave the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield and reach the Eternal True Realm?"

The green sparrow replied calmly, "This battlefield is merely the outermost edge of the Great Thousand Battle Domain, the beginning of the journey to the Eternal True Realm. Between here and there lie thousands of battlefields, nearly a hundred mysterious forbidden zones, and forty-nine Immortal Heavenly Passes.

"What you should be thinking about now is not how to reach the Eternal True Realm, but how to survive the road that leads there."

Lin Xun was stunned for a moment, then he asked, "Then tell me, how do I leave this Ancient Nightmare Battlefield?"

The green sparrow didn't hesitate, "Slay ten king-level Bloodspirit Nightmare Demons and collect their life orbs. Once you have them, they can be refined into a thunderfiend ring."

As it spoke, it looked up toward the sky. "With that ring, you'll be able to resist the Bloodfiend Astral Thunder blanketing the heavens, and break free from this world and enter the Undead Soul Domain. Cross that domain and..."

Lin Xun interrupted, "We'll talk about what comes next once we get to the Undead Soul Domain."

As he spoke, he took out a jade talisman and calmly attuned to it.

After a moment, his gaze shifted toward the east. Fang Xuanzhen, who also held a jade talisman, was there.

"Let's move," Lin Xun said then sprang into action.

Along the way, the sky above churned with thunderclouds and wild fiendish qi. From time to time, Bloodspirit Nightmare Demons would erupt from the void, launching sudden ambushes.

However, Lin Xun cut each down without mercy.

Although these vicious creatures were extremely difficult to detect, once they revealed themselves, they posed no real threat to him.

Half an hour passed.

In the vast, blood-red wilderness, Lin Xun suddenly halted.

At that very moment, the ground beneath his feet erupted. With a blast of dirt and dust, a giant blood-colored hand lunged toward him.

It was wreathed in ominous, blinding blood-red fiendish qi that tore through the void. The aura it exuded was monstrous and violent.

With a flicker, Lin Xun's figure vanished, dodging the strike by a hair's breadth and reappearing hundreds of feet away.

Then, a towering blood-red figure, over a hundred feet tall, burst from the earth. From its body cascaded torrents of fiendish qi like crimson waterfalls.

Its sudden appearance seemed to summon the Bloodfiend Astral Thunder from the sky, sending it pouring down in torrents and drenching the figure in a storm of berserk lightning.

In an instant, the aura of the hundred-foot-tall blood-colored figure began to surge higher and higher!

"Roar!"

It let out a thunderous roar that shook the heavens, making the sky collapse, the earth crack and the void churn into chaos. Its power rivaled that of a fifth realm Emperor.

Of course, to Lin Xun, such strength was far from enough.

After all, this Ancient Nightmare Battlefield was only the outermost area of the Great Thousand Battle Domain, yet even here, monsters of this strength lurked. It was hard to imagine what terrifying dangers waited deeper inside the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

“This is a good sign. That’s a king-level Bloodspirit Nightmare Demon. It’s developed some intelligence.” The green sparrow said crisply from Lin Xun’s shoulder, “For you, it’s not a threat, but if you want to collect ten life orbs, it’ll take time. If luck’s not on your side, it could even take three to five years.”

Lin Xun replied calmly, “If I can’t gather them myself, I’ll just take them from someone else.”

The green sparrow was briefly stunned by this answer.

However, before it could speak again, Lin Xun struck without hesitation.

Boom!

The great dao thundered, the sun and moon dimmed.

As Lin Xun waved his sleeves, a wave of sword qi pierced through the air and crashed down like a divine waterfall.

The Bloodspirit Nightmare Demon King, sensing the danger, tried to flee, but it was too late. The ocean-like sword qi engulfed it completely.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Its towering blood-colored body exploded segment by segment, dissolving into mist of blood-red fiendish qi, completely obliterated by the torrent of sword qi

Shua!

Lin Xun flashed through the void, reached out, and seized a stream of pure, blood-red Fiend Origin Power along with a black orb the size of a fist.

The Fiend Origin Power was very unusual, radiating a violent and domineering aura. Without hesitation, Lin Xun absorbed it into him.

Instantly, it felt as though a burning sun had detonated inside him. The rampaging fiendish qi surged into his limbs, bones and blood, making Lin Xun feel as if he was being slashed countless times and set ablaze from within.

It should be noted that his Emperor-level body was already incredibly powerful, comparable to a divine weapon. The power inside a single drop of his blood could crush ordinary Emperors.

Even so, he felt pain, stabbing and tearing from within.

Moments later, this Fiend Origin Power was finally subdued and refined by him.

Lin Xun quietly sensed the changes and indeed found that his physical strength has been refined and grown stronger—subtly, yet measurably.

“Not bad.”

Lin Xun realized that, just as the green sparrow had said, this Fiend Origin Power was like a strange whetstone that could temper the body and refine treasures. It was not the most heaven-defying treasure, but still extremely rare and valuable.

Then, Lin Xun examined the Bloodspirit Nightmare Demon King’s life orb.

Inside, fiendish qi of astral thunder churned violently, vaguely resonating with the Bloodfiend Astral Thunder raging across the sky.

Other than that, it seemed unremarkable.

Lin Xun stored the orb away and continued forward.

Along the way, he didn't encounter another king-level Bloodspirit Nightmare Demon. Instead, ordinary Bloodspirit Nightmare Demons swarmed like flies, appearing now and then, only to be swiftly slain. After a while, even the act of killing them began to feel dull.

Two hours passed.

"Huh?"

Lin Xun suddenly noticed that the jade talisman he had been using to track Fang Xuanzhen suddenly went silent.

There was only one explanation: Fang Xuanzhen had destroyed the jade talisman he gave him!

"Did he sense danger and back out from confronting me?"

Lin Xun frowned, "No, that shouldn't be the case. He mobilized a large force and brought several Emperors with him. He's even a seventh realm supreme Emperor himself. We haven't even exchanged blows yet, why would he retreat now..."

"Could something have happened to him?"

After a moment of thought, Lin Xun shook his head.

There was no way to deduce the truth with so little information.

And so, he continued heading east.

As the green sparrow had said, although the Kun Earth Territory was only a part of the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield, it was vast and boundless.

Four or five hours had passed since Lin Xun entered the region, but he had yet to see a single soul.

Unable to locate Fang Xuanzhen for now, Lin Xun shifted his focus to hunting king-level Bloodspirit Nightmare Demons. Unfortunately, such creatures were rare, and finding one relied heavily on luck.

Still, Lin Xun wasn't in a hurry.

After all, today was only the first day of his arrival in the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

Half a day later.

In the distance, a stretch of desolate sand dunes came into view, surrounded by a crimson sky and earth. The heavens remained gloomy, thunder echoed endlessly, and surging fiendish qi churned like tides, making the place look like an abandoned ghostland.

"Huh?"

Lin Xun's gaze sharpened. On the surface, the area around the dunes seemed no different from the rest of the battlefield.

However, with his keen senses, he detected a subtle restrictive force cloaking that stretch of heavens and earth, completely devoid of any aura.

If not for his peerless mastery of the runes, even he might have overlooked it.

Quietly, he activated his All-Seeing Eye and the world before him shifted. That seemingly barren land was actually veiled by layer upon layer of obscure, mysterious formations. Like overlapping nets, they wove across the region.

With a single glance, Lin Xun discerned that while the array wasn't quite on par with the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array, it was still formidable. If an Emperor Ancestor stumbled into it by accident, they wouldn't die, but escaping unscathed would be a problem!

"Who laid such a massive array here?"

Just as the thought crossed Lin Xun's mind, a figure appeared in the distance. Upon spotting him, the person froze in shock and blurted out, "Ling Xuanzi!"

Lin Xun's eyes flashed like lightning. He immediately recognized the figure. It was an Emperor who had been following Fang Xuanzhen.

Unfortunately, before Lin Xun could react, the figure abruptly turned and fled in panic.

Lin Xun raised an eyebrow, then sneered and shot forward in pursuit.

At the same moment—

Behind the dunes, light and shadow flowed faintly in the air, forming a hidden veil that completely masked Fang Xuanzhen and his companions from detection, making them appear almost transparent.

In Fang Xuanzhen's hand, a round black mirror reflected the image of Lin Xun coming their way.

Chapter 2416 Who is Truly Ignorant?

"I must say that Ling Xuanzi is quite bold. He actually came, just as Young Master predicted," an elder chuckled.

"He's a supreme Emperor, it would be more strange if he lacked such courage," Fang Xuanzhen said calmly.

As a supreme Emperor, he understood more than anyone that those who walked the Supreme Path were far from ordinary geniuses. They were monsters among monsters.

Their will, state of mind, and strength all stood far above their peers.

That was why, upon arriving at the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield and using the jade talisman Lin Xun had given him to track his location, Fang Xuanzhen made a swift and decisive choice.

Set the trap!

Lie in wait.

Although prideful, Fang Xuanzhen was no fool. He understood that even if he and his group joined hands to suppress a sixth realm supreme Emperor like Lin Xun, they would still pay a steep price.

Furthermore, Fang Xuanzhen had no desire for such losses.

In this treacherous and unpredictable battlefield where death could come at any moment, only those who preserved their strength could hope to survive.

Fang Xuanzhen didn't want to unnecessarily pay any price on an opponent like Lin Xun.

So rather than clash head-on, he chose the safest approach—Lay down a massive array, seize the right moment, and strike with overwhelming force!

At this very moment, the grand array veiling the heavens and earth was called the Nine Hells Divine Binding Array, crafted from ninety nine array flags and layered with thousands of restrictive seals.

Even an Emperor Ancestor caught within it would struggle to escape for some time!

Of course, Fang Xuanzhen was no rune founder. This Nine Hells Divine Binding Array was formed from a set of dao rune talisman treasures.

This array was also one of his ultimate trump cards.

“Young Master, he’s taken the bait,” someone said excitedly.

Fang Xuanzhen looked up and saw that Lin Xun had already stepped into the area blanketed by the array.

The Emperor who had lured Lin Xun earlier returned with a smug grin. “That guy probably thinks I was scared off and ran away, hahaha.”

“Well done.” Fang Xuanzhen said with a satisfied glance.

That decoy had been arranged precisely to provoke and draw Lin Xun in.

In truth, even Fang Xuanzhen hadn’t expected Lin Xun to actually walk in alone.

Naturally, none of that mattered now.

“It’s time to close the net! Rise!”

Fang Xuanzhen’s eyes gleamed with killing intent. Taking a deep breath, he activated the black mirror in his hand with a decisive motion.

Boom!

Suddenly, the world flipped upside down. Reality twisted as countless dao rune diagrams surged forth, weaving together into a dense network of restrictive forces that blanketed the heavens and earth.

Lin Xun, standing at the center, was suddenly sealed beneath layer upon layer of restrictions.

“Success!” Fang Xuanzhen’s eyes lit up with excitement.

Through the mirror in his hand, he saw Lin Xun completely covered by endless dao rune restriction forces, like a prisoner tightly bound in heavy shackles!

“Come, let’s greet this supreme Emperor from the Ancient Nebula Road!”

Fang Xuanzhen said with a cold smile, stepping into the array first, the black mirror still in hand. One after another, the other Emperors followed behind him.

The grand array surged, countless glowing rune symbols flowing like a rain of light, while waves of restriction power swept through the world like a rising tide.

Before long, Fang Xuanzhen caught sight of Lin Xun and he couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

“Ling Xuanzi, Ling Xuanzi, I gave you many chances before, but you stubbornly refused to listen. For a sword whetstone whose value you don’t even understand, you’ve thrown your life away. Was it really worth it?”

The Emperors behind him laughed as well. Their eyes were filled with scorn, as if they were gazing at a lamb awaiting slaughter.

However, despite being sealed and suppressed by countless layers of restriction forces, Lin Xun stood there calm and collected, as if completely unbothered. “No wonder you destroyed the jade talisman I gave you. So, you’d already planned this ambush.”

Fang Xuanzhen sneered, “You and I both walk the Supreme Path. I know full well that someone like you can’t be dealt with head-on. A sneak attack is the only way to ensure no one on our side dies.

“Of course, if you had just shown a bit more humility, you might have avoided this fatal end. But you were too self-important, or perhaps too arrogant. After all, coming from a deteriorating place like the Ancient Nebula Road, how could you possibly understand that there’s always someone greater than you?”

His words were measured, but they brimmed with disdain and ridicule.

As he spoke, he raised his hand.

“Take his head off. I’ll keep it as a trophy. After all, killing a supreme Emperor...is no small feat...”

Without hesitation, the Emperors surged forward, killing intent erupting like a tidal wave.

Boom!

Dao light exploded into the sky and divine mist howled through the void.

Dao arts and Emperor-grade weapons descended like the collapse of a heavenly river, crashing down toward Lin Xun with apocalyptic force.

The attackers ranged from powerful fifth realm Emperors to the terrifying Emperor Ancestor.

Moreover, they all hailed from the mighty Great Everlasting Sword Hall, a colossus among ancient forces. The techniques they wielded and the treasures they had were all among the strongest in the world.

Their combined might was enough to plunge even an Emperor Ancestor into despair.

Lin Xun suddenly laughed, “Ignorant? I’ll tell you who is truly ignorant.”

He stretched his body slightly.

Boom!

An indescribable divine might erupted from him, flooding the world like a boundless tsunami. Every layer of restriction binding him shattered like clouds torn apart in a storm.

Before anyone could react, Lin Xun vanished without a trace.

The next moment—Pu! Pu! Pu!

A series of muffled, concentrated sounds rang out, and then, a dazzling storm of sword qi swept through the battlefield. The Emperor figures charging ahead were instantly torn apart—some split in two, others decapitated, some pierced through the chest and a few directly crushed by the torrent of sword qi...

Thick scarlet Emperor blood splattered in all directions as agonized screams echoed through the air. In the blink of an eye, a brutal massacre unfolded.

It happened so fast!

As soon as Lin Xun broke free, he unleashed carnage like a demon god freed from the nine hells. Caught completely off guard, six Emperor-level figures were slain in an instant. Shock and disbelief remained frozen on their faces as they fell.

Had an Emperor Ancestor not reacted in time to block Lin Xun, the casualties would have been even worse.

Unfortunately, despite fighting with his all, that Emperor Ancestor was soon overpowered by Lin Xun and unable to even lift his head!

In the distance, Fang Xuanzhen was shaken by the sight. His expression darkened as he bellowed, "You're courting death!"

He charged forth, his robes billowing and his supreme cultivation surging to its peak. Like a sword god descending, he radiated an aura of invincible might and majesty.

Clang!

A dao sword shot out from the crown of his head, gleaming like the sun, slashing toward Lin Xun with devastating force.

This strike brimmed with terrifying sharpness and a sacred aura that seemed capable of shattering yin and yang. Even before the blade reached its target, the sword intent it released was enough to strike fear into even ghosts and gods.

This was Fang Xuanzhen's true power. In the Sky Capital Starfield, which was ranked fifth in the Great Thousand Worlds, his title Sword Emperor Xuanzhen was known far and wide!

However, Lin Xun remained calm and unshaken.

With a single thought, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron soared forth, emitting blinding divine light. It met the incoming sword head-on and blocked it with ease.

Fang Xuanzhen's pupils contracted sharply, and a storm surged in his heart. A sixth realm Emperor had stopped his furious sword strike?

This completely exceeded his expectations.

At that moment, five dao bodies emerged from Lin Xun and joined in the battle, besieging the already suppressed Emperor Ancestor.

One Lin Xun was already enough to make that Emperor Ancestor fight with all his might. Now, the five clones that were each just as terrifying as the original had joined the battle. The sheer sight of it was enough to make the Emperor Ancestor's scalp go numb and his soul depart his body.

However, it was too late to escape. All he could do was resist with everything he had.

Rumble!

In a flash, the Emperor Ancestor was obliterated. Even if he fought with his life, it was no use. His body and primordial spirit were crushed to nothing, vanishing from existence.

“How is that possible...”

Fang Xuanzhen’s eyes bulged and he almost lost control of himself.

A sixth realm Emperor killed an Emperor Ancestor?

Even if he was only a ninth realm Emperor Ancestor and not a true Ancestor of a Path, that level of cultivation was still an unshakable existence. How could someone at the sixth realm Supreme Emperor Stage possibly shake it?

Fang Xuanzhen had to admit that, even he, a seventh realm supreme Emperor, wouldn’t be capable of such a feat!

Everything happening before his eyes was far too abnormal, far too terrifying.

Even with his calm and composed temperament, Fang Xuanzhen couldn’t help but feel a surge of panic and fury. His mind reeled as if struck by lightning.

The meticulously arranged Nine Hells Divine Binding Array had become utterly useless like a decoration. He found it hard to believe.

The overwhelming power Lin Xun displayed had completely shattered his expectations. How could he possibly remain calm?

At that moment, Lin Xun's five dao bodies launched their assault, slaying the remaining Emperors like chopping melons and slicing vegetables.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's true body charged straight toward Fang Xuanzhen.

As expected of a supreme Emperor from the Great Everlasting Sword Hall, Fang Xuanzhen didn't panic in the slightest. Even in the face of a devastating reversal, his instinct wasn't to fight recklessly but to retreat.

Shua!

He turned and fled.

He knew that he had gravely misjudged Lin Xun's strength. Now, faced with this sudden turn of events, his only option to avoid further disaster was to protect himself.

However, at that very moment, as Lin Xun waved his sleeve, and countless dao lights surged forth, forming a dao rune array and suddenly disappearing into the Nine Hells Divine Binding Array.

Immediately afterwards, the grand array began to churn like boiling water, roiling with terrifying changes.

"This is bad!"

Fang Xuanzhen's expression changed drastically. He suddenly realized that the black treasured mirror in his hand had lost control over the array, and now, layers of restriction power were locking down on him.

"How is this possible?!"

His eyes widened in disbelief, nearly losing his composure.

Boom!

In the distance, Lin Xun charged over with terrifying killing intent. A dao sword, blazing with boundless radiance, shot out from the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and slashed toward Fang Xuanzhen.

In this moment of crisis, Fang Xuanzhen opened his mouth and spat out a golden talisman.

It burst forth with brilliant golden light, surging with law power. Amid a deafening roar, it just barely blocked Lin Xun's fatal sword strike.

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed in surprise. That golden talisman was no ordinary treasure. It contained wisps of true law aura.

Buzz!

The golden talisman transformed into a beam of golden light, enveloping Fang Xuanzhen's figure. Unhindered by the layers of restriction power, it was about to carry him out of the grand array.

A cold glint flashed in Lin Xun's eyes, and he activated his ultimate trump card without hesitation.

This time, he absolutely would not allow Fang Xuanzhen to leave alive!

Chapter 2417 Spirit Locking Seal

Fang Xuanzhen felt a sense of calm.

The golden talisman was his ultimate life-saving treasure, his greatest trump card, and the very reason he dared set foot in the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

"Ling Xuanzi...I, Fang Xuanzhen, will never forget this humiliation!" He hissed through gritted teeth, his eyes blazing with unrestrained hatred.

A meticulously planned ambush had backfired. Not only did he lose his forces, but he was also plunged into a crisis. He had never experienced anything like this before.

Huh?

Suddenly, Fang Xuanzhen was taken aback. For a fleeting moment, it felt as though a white light flashed before his eyes. Time seemed to pause.

Before he could react—Boom!

An ancient cauldron descended from the heavens, suppressing both him and the golden talisman into its depths.

It was the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

Earlier, it was precisely by using the divine power of Time Stopping that Lin Xun seized an opportunity to intercept Fang Xuanzhen and ultimately relied on the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron to suppress him in one fell swoop.

“No—!”

Inside the sword cauldron, Fang Xuanzhen’s face turned ashen. His anguished screams echoed as he struggled wildly.

The golden talisman flared brilliantly, releasing divine light and weaving strands of law power, desperately trying to break free from the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

“Suppress!” As Lin Xun activated the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, the Phoenix Flame of Order and the Nirvana law power that had transformed into a lotus flower shape emerged together.

One shimmered with a faint purple radiance—crystal clear and beautiful.

The other bloomed like an ethereal lotus, glowing with blue-green light.

As the two law powers surged forth, an unfathomable aura and pressure descended. The law power of the golden talisman dimmed under the force, its brilliance rapidly fading.

In the end, the golden talisman was completely suppressed.

Inside the cauldron, Fang Xuanzhen's soul nearly shattered from terror. He was paralyzed with fear and disbelief.

The first day he arrived in the Great Thousand Battle Domain...and this was how it would end?

Bang!

A terrifying force came crashing down, and Fang Xuanzhen's vision went dark as he instantly lost consciousness.

Lin Xun retrieved the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and exhaled softly

If Fang Xuanzhen had escaped, he likely would have gone into hiding, making it nearly impossible to find and capture him again.

That was why Lin Xun did not hesitate to use his divine power to stop time.

Now that Fang Xuanzhen had been suppressed, Lin Xun had all the time he needed to pry the secrets of the sword whetstone from him.

In the distance, his five dao bodies returned with a thunderous roar. The Emperor figures that followed Fang Xuanzhen had been completely eradicated.

Even the spoils of war had been collected.

Lin Xun retracted the five dao bodies, then flicked his sleeve.

Swoosh~

The Nine Hells Divine Sealing Array that had blanketed the heavens and earth was instantly dispelled, transforming into ninety-nine array flags that were swiftly collected by Lin Xun.

“Though this array isn’t as formidable as the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array, it’s still quite effective at trapping Emperors,” Lin Xun remarked after a brief inspection, before storing the flags away.

As for the black mirror that was in Fang Xuanzhen’s hand, it was the control plate of the Nine Hells Divine Sealing Array. With Fang Xuanzhen now suppressed, it naturally fell into Lin Xun’s possession as well.

The sky remained shrouded in blood-red light, with fiendish qi and thunder roiling turbulently across the heavens.

Just as Lin Xun was preparing to leave, his gaze sharpened like a bolt of lightning. He stared into the distance and coldly said, “Have you watched enough?”

A calm, admiring voice rang out, “Fellow Daoist Ling Xuanzi, your remarkable display has turned the tide and reversed the situation. It is truly an eye-opening experience.”

Then the void rippled, and the figures of Mad Scholar Emperor and his entourage emerged.

Mad Scholar Emperor hailed from Wenqu True World. Dressed in scholarly robes with a wide belt, streaks of gray at his temples, and a green scroll hanging at his waist, he radiated an air of righteousness and grace.

The Emperors accompanying him wore solemn expressions and their bearing were refined and composed like a group of venerable teachers. Their temperaments were clearly different from other cultivators.

“So it’s you all,” Lin Xun said with a raised brow. He had heard that the cultivators of the Wenqu True World followed the path of Confucianism and the dao, cultivated noble and righteous energy, bore the sun and the moon on their shoulders, and harbored boundless wisdom within their chest. While different from Buddhism, their path was equally profound.

“Please rest assured, Fellow Daoist. We happened upon this by chance and harbor no ill intentions.” Mad Scholar Emperor replied, his voice resonant and dignified like the recitation of sacred scripture. He exuded such grace that one could hardly feel any animosity toward him.

“Is that so?” Lin Xun nodded, “In that case, I’ll be on my way. Farewell.”

With that, he turned and left.

Mad Scholar Emperor was stunned for a moment, as if not expecting Lin Xun to leave so quickly. It even looked as if he was unwilling to form even the slightest connection with them.

“This man appears reserved, but in reality, he’s extremely proud and aloof. Why bother with him?” An elderly white-haired man said with a displeased frown.

“He’s just been through a murderous ambush and noticed our presence. It’s only natural for him to remain guarded. This is simply human nature,” Mad Scholar Emperor replied nonchalantly, gazing at the direction Lin Xun had gone. “Still, I never imagined he’d wipe out Fang Xuanzhen and his group from the Great Everlasting Sword Hall in a single battle.”

At that, all the surrounding cultivators grew solemn.

They had observed the entire ambush of Fang Xuanzhen and the others from the shadows. From the start, they assumed the lone Ling Xuanzi from the Ancient Nebula Road was doomed.

Who would have imagined that, in the end, it was Ling Xuanzi alone who walked away alive?

This strongly proved that Ling Xuanzi was far more than just a sixth realm supreme Emperor.

“What a shame! I had originally planned to invite him to travel with us. But now it’s clear he won’t ally with anyone.” Mad Scholar Emperor sighed. With a wave of his hand, he added, “Let’s move as well. Try to collect ten life orbs from king-level Bloodspirit Nightmare Demons as soon as possible. Only then can we leave this place.”

.....

In the depths of a desolate land.

Lin Xun carved out an underground cave, laid down an aura-concealing array and summoned the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

When he took out the golden talisman, the green sparrow immediately spoke up.

“The talisman’s material carries traces of immortal essence. As for the law power within, it should be of the fifth grade Earth Rank, which is ordinary at best.

“But in the Great Thousand Worlds, such a law talisman is already a priceless treasure since it can withstand the might of an Emperor Ancestor.

“Unfortunately, that kid with the surname Fang is an idiot. He didn’t even realize the law power in your life-bound Emperor treasure is vastly superior.”

Lin Xun examined the talisman that the green sparrow called a law talisman and couldn’t help feeling a tinge of regret.

Its internal power had already been depleted, rendering it useless as a weapon.

However, its material, imbued with immortal properties, was far more precious than rare Emperor-grade divine materials.

The green sparrow suddenly stretched out its beak and with a crunch, swallowed the talisman whole. A satisfied hum followed, as if it had just enjoyed a fine meal.

“If you ever come across anything with immortal essence again, you can feed it to me. I promise that I’ll do my best to help you carve out a path of survival in this chaotic Great Thousand Battle Domain. I can’t guarantee that you will reach the Eternal True Realm, but at the very least, I won’t let you die easily.”

“What if I refuse?” Lin Xun asked calmly.

The green sparrow let out a cold snort. “Aren’t you worried I might get upset and guide you down a path of no return?”

Lin Xun was made speechless by this response.

He turned to search Fang Xuanzhen’s body for loot.

As a supreme Emperor of the Great Everlasting Sword Hall and a direct descendant of an immortal, Fang Xuanzhen carried an impressive trove of treasures.

The most abundant were cosmic origin crystals. There were over ten thousand and all of the highest grade. The sheer value was staggering.

In addition, there were dozens of divine elixirs for cultivation, nearly a hundred kinds of divine materials that could be called treasures of heaven and earth, and four or five Emperor-grade treasures with unfathomable power.

Among them were ancient relics like dao seals, a fish drum, a horsetail whisk and a spiritual bangle...

However, what drew Lin Xun’s eyes most was an Emperor-grade sword. It was two feet long, white as freshly fallen snow, and its sword intent vast as the heavens. It radiated an aura of eternity, unshakability, and solemn majesty, and its quality and appearance were astonishing.

It was at least at the upper spirit-grade!

Two ancient characters were carved on its body: Yu Heng. The hilt shimmered faintly with immortal light, and the sword body had clearly been tempered with law power. Although no longer imbued with it, the sword still retained the charm and rhythm of those laws.

“Why hasn’t this sword formed a weapon spirit?” Lin Xun frowned.

The green sparrow explained, “The grade of an Emperor weapon isn’t determined by the strength of its weapon spirit. In fact, nurturing one is extremely troublesome. Once a weapon spirit is born, it must start cultivating from the foundation True Martial Stage like any ordinary being. That takes immense effort, time, and resources. And even then, there’s no guarantee it will reach the Emperor Stage.

“You know better than anyone how difficult the cultivation path is. For weapon spirits, the tribulation they face with each breakthrough are often more perilous than those of cultivators. Throughout the ages, many weapon spirits have perished under heavenly tribulations.

“Even if a weapon spirit successfully reaches the Emperor Stage, it’ll have developed its own mind, path, and will. If its ambitions ever conflict with its master’s...that can lead to disaster.”

Lin Xun nodded, understanding the implications.

However, what the green sparrow said next was something Lin Xun had never considered before.

The green sparrow continued, “That’s why most cultivators choose not to cultivate weapon spirits when forging their life-bound Emperor weapons.

“Take this sword for example, it is of the highest grade among Emperor weapons, yet it contains no weapon spirit.”

Lin Xun nodded.

He understood, but a thought lingered in his mind. He had never seriously considered whether the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron needed a weapon spirit.

After a pause, he shook his head. At least for now, it didn't matter whether the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron had a weapon spirit or not.

He stored away the dao sword with the characters 'Yu Heng' and the other treasures, and turned his attention to extracting answers from Fang Xuanzhen about the sword whetstone.

To Lin Xun's surprise, Fang Xuanzhen had fallen into a bizarre state. He was like a corpse with no soul, only his body clinging to a trace of life.

However, his primordial spirit was sealed by a strange power.

"This kid is ruthless. He cast the Spirit Locking Seal on himself."

The green sparrow saw through it in one glance and said coldly, "This secret art hails from the Eternal True Realm. It's an ancient technique passed down by some Immortal Imperial Clans to protect their descendants. Once activated, it locks the primordial spirit, preventing anyone from seizing or probing it. Not even an Emperor Ancestor can do anything."

After a pause, the green sparrow continued, "Judging by the immortal power flowing from it, the Spirit Locking Seal in this kid's primordial spirit must have been placed by his father. Even if you kill him now, his primordial spirit wouldn't be destroyed, unless you can break the seal's power."

Lin Xun raised an eyebrow. "Then do you know how to break it?"

Chapter 2418 Three Cups Lead to the Great Dao, One Bowl Harmonizes with Nature

The green sparrow said, "The Spirit Locking Seal that sealed this guy's primordial spirit was created by an immortal figure, which means that if you want to crack it, you should at least have the power at the immortal level."

Lin Xun was stunned, "Is there no other way?"

"Of course there is."

The green sparrow pointed out, "There are two kinds of law power in your life-bound Emperor weapon. One is filled with the aura of the Celestial Phoenix Progenitor Ancestor. Although it is only a damaged part of the original power, it can also be classified as a sixth grade Earth Rank law power."

"The other kind of law power... Um..."

Speaking of this, the green sparrow hesitated a little and then said vaguely, "This kind of law power... It is not complete, but the aura is extremely special. Judging from its power, it is almost on par with a ninth grade Earth Rank law power, but its aura is extremely difficult to assess, which makes it difficult for me to judge what it really is."

After hearing this, Lin Xun understood things clearly.

Even if the Phoenix Flame of Order in the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was considered incomplete, it was comparable to the sixth grade Earth Rank.

Furthermore, the Nirvana law power was extremely amazing, and its power was comparable to ninth grade Earth Rank! In addition, its aura was likely even stronger than that!

"Regardless, as long as you use one of these two law powers, it will be enough to forcibly crush this person's Spirit Locking Seal."

The green sparrow said, "But, this person's primordial spirit will also be crushed to pieces."

Suddenly, Lin Xun hesitated.

After a while, he took out the sword whetstone engraved with the words "Sharpen your heart like a blade" and asked the green sparrow, "Do you recognize this thing?"

The green sparrow stared at it with its lively eyes that revealed hints of astonishment for a long period of time, but finally it shook its head, "I can only see that this stone is extremely unusual, but I can't see what its actual powers are."

The green sparrow was from the Immortal Imperial Yuan Clan and was extremely proud. Since even it was shocked, it undoubtedly proved that the mystery behind the sword whetstone was extraordinary.

Lin Xun, who was a little disappointed, was about to put away the sword whetstone when he suddenly noticed that a strange aura had quietly appeared from Fang Xuanzhen. It was as if something had sensed the existence of the sword whetstone.

Buzz~

At the same time, the sword whetstone in Lin Xun's hand also trembled slightly.

Lin Xun's eyes lit up, and his spirit sense spread and suddenly poured into Fang Xuanzhen.

This guy had fallen into a state of suspended death, and the power within his body was silent, so Lin Xun's spirit sense easily swept into it.

After a while, Lin Xun finally found the source of that strange aura.

In Fang Xuanzhen's True Self Emperor World, there was a white stone about the size of a palm. It was flat and white, resembling the most gentle and transparent divine jade in the world, and it emitted a soft light that made people calm.

Without hesitation, Lin Xun took out the white stone.

While holding it in his hand, it somehow felt both warm and cool, soft and refreshing. Just looking at it would make people feel a sense of peace and tranquility as if they were being purified.

On the back of the stone, a string of words was engraved: "Temper the heart as smooth as jade."

Every carved word was elegant with a sense of roundness and openness that somehow resembled great freedom and independence.

"Sharpen the heart like a blade, temper the heart as smooth as jade..." murmured the green sparrow in an almost fanatical manner. It was as if it knew there was a special meaning behind those lines, yet it had forgotten the way to explain it.

At the same time, Lin Xun's heart was also surging.

Sharpen the heart like a blade. Those carved words were like sword marks, sharp and unparalleled, and wantonly aggressive.

Temper the heart as smooth as jade. Those carved words were like a warm and elegant breeze that was free and unrestrained!

These two stones were unique. One was black and the other white. One sharpened swords, while the other nourished the heart. They complemented each other, forming a kind of charm that made people tremble.

As if he was in a trance, he seemed to hear a loud laugh sounding.

"Three cups lead to the great dao, one bowl of wine harmonizes with nature, drunken dreams do not know autumn, reincarnation returns all to the new era..."[1]

The voice seemed to have a magnetic quality to it, dragging Lin Xun's mind into a strange state. It was as if he was in the vast river of fate. The vicissitudes of life were passing by, the cycle of reincarnation was revolving, and the waves of the river were stirring up the flow of the world...

Suddenly, a sigh sounded on the vast river of fate, revealing a sense of deep loneliness and melancholy.

"Use the sword to seek the dao, fight for reincarnation, walk through the change of epochs, search and find, but ultimately cannot discover the reason..."

"When there are no opponents left in the world, all that is left is loneliness. Is death the only way to transcend it all?"

"The dao can be spoken of, but that is not the real dao, the dao of heaven and the dao of man, the big dao and the small dao... In the end, they are all traps..."

"Hahaha, what a bullshit dao, it's all nonsense!"

Every word was like thunder, rumbling and shaking, shaking Lin Xun's mind and making his head swell and ache.

Just when he felt that he could not bear it any longer, the voice suddenly became low and calm, as if the speaker was completely relieved and had let go of all burdens.

"Forget it, this dao doesn't work, it's time to go through another cycle of reincarnation and pursue another route..."

When listening to this, a picture quietly emerged in Lin Xun's mind

In a vast and silent ruin, a figure turned and walked into the vast void. The person's whole body fell apart and turned into countless particles of light that flew and dissipated.

Only the vast and silent ruins were left standing there, eternal and lonely.

Faintly, Lin Xun saw that in the depths of the ruins, it seemed that there was a door slowly closing, and deeper in the door, a sword chant came out, like a wail.

Boom!

Hearing the sound of the sword, Lin Xun felt as if his head had almost exploded. Countless complex and obscure forces impacted his mind, making him tremble all over, and his state of mind showed signs of collapse.

A long period of time passed.

Lin Xun felt dizzy, and everything he had seen and felt before had disappeared.

Only that faint wailing sound lingered in the deepest part of his heart, "My Lord, I will definitely break the shackles, free myself from the All-Wonder Dominion, and go find you..."

This heartfelt wail was full of deep sorrow and determination.

When Lin Xun wanted to listen to this carefully again, even this remnant sound disappeared without a trace.

It seemed that everything he had just experienced was like a dream.

A long period of time passed. Finally, Lin Xun let out a long breath, gradually shook things off, and calmed down. Then he gazed at the two mysterious stones in his hands.

The scenes he had just seen must have been the traces of remnant willpower left on these two stones.

The person who had turned and walked towards nothingness must have been the owner of the sword whetstone and the heart tempering stone. He was clearly a sword master who had fought to cross the cycles of reincarnation and had walked through many epochs!

"When there are no opponents left in the world, all that is left is loneliness."

The meaning revealed by this sigh undoubtedly proved that this legendary master had reached an unprecedented level in the way of the sword.

Despite that, in the end, this legendary master had chosen to reincarnate, start over, cross epochs, find another way, and walk down the path of the dao once again!

The reason for that was that he believed he had reached a dead end and was unable to transcend again...

This shocked Lin Xun, who couldn't imagine how far this legendary master had reached in the quest of the dao to make such a choice.

The only thing that was certain was that this person had chosen to step into the cycle of reincarnation in the All-Wonder Dominion and had disappeared from the world.

Before he left, he had probably sealed his sword in the All-Wonder Dominion, so after he left, the sword spirit emitted a sad and despondent wail...

"The All-Wonder Dominion, the genius of the dao of the sword, and the sad wail of the left behind sword spirit..."

Lin Xun fell into a state of contemplation.

The Kunlun Dominion, Return Dominion, Fortune Dominion, and All-Wonder Dominion were originally in the Ancient Nebula Road.

Later on, the Kunlun Dominion and Return Dominion suffered from calamities and their origin sources dried up, whereas the whereabouts of the Fortune Dominion and the All-Wonder Dominion were currently unknown.

This was especially true for the All-Wonder Dominion, which was considered the most mysterious and wondrous out of the four. Since the ancient times to the present, many powerful experts even believed that if they wanted to find the All-Wonder Dominion, they needed to leave the Ancient Nebula Road and go to the other side of the cosmos to find clues.

In addition, there was a kind of connection between the All-Wonder Dao Fire in Lin Xun's possession and the All-Wonder Dominion.

Now, after experiencing the incredible scenes just now, Lin Xun also realized that the owner of the sword whetstone and the heart tempering stone in his hand had entered the All-Wonder Dominion!

Unfortunately, Lin Xun didn't know who this person was, nor did he know of his origins, so he couldn't infer too many things.

"You seem to have discovered something just now?" asked the green sparrow suddenly.

Lin Xun nodded, and then he thought of something, "Yes, the owner of these two treasures had entered the All-Wonder Dominion, and his swordsmanship had reached an unprecedented and invincible realm..."

After listening, the green sparrow was stunned and said, "How could I not have heard of such a great swordsman appearing in all these countless years?"

"Then do you have knowledge about the All-Wonder Dominion?" Lin Xun asked.

The green sparrow said without hesitation, "Of course I do. A long time ago, countless experts at the immortal stage were looking for the All-Wonder Dominion. They believed that there were the complete mysteries of reincarnation in the All-Wonder Dominion, which was enough to make the cultivators immortal even through the changing epochs."

It then added, "But no one has ever been able to find this All-Wonder Dominion, so of those in the immortal level, very few people talk about it anymore."

Lin Xun was surprised and asked, "The complete mysteries of reincarnation?"

He suddenly remembered that in the Nirvana of Transcendence, there was a reincarnation-like world! He had entered it to reincarnate and reshape his dao path!

"This is just an inference and speculation. No one knows what is hidden in the All-Wonder Dominion."
The green sparrow shook its head.

Lin Xun nodded.

After a while, he put away the sword whetstone and the heart tempering stone, and then looked at Fang Xuanzhen who was in a state of suspended animation.

"Will he be able to wake up by himself now?" Lin Xun asked.

The green sparrow said, "Of course, but it will take at least a hundred years. This is also the price to pay for casting the Spirit Locking Seal. No one can escape."

Lin Xun sighed in his heart, knowing that he would not be able to get more clues about the owner of the sword whetstone from Fang Xuanzhen in a short time.

After thinking about it, Lin Xun suppressed Fang Xuanzhen in the Dao Endless Pagoda. It was just a hundred years. He could wait.

Next, Lin Xun began to sit cross-legged in meditation.

One day later, Lin Xun walked out of the underground cave.

In the bloody world, his figure flickered and moved as he searched for king-level Bloodspirit Nightmare Demons.

After Fang Xuanzhen and his group had been wiped out, there was a king-level Bloodspirit Nightmare Demon's life orb among the spoils collected.

In other words, Lin Xun now had two life orbs, and he only needed to find eight more to condense the thunderfiend ring.

With this treasure, one could pass through the Bloodfiend Astral Thunder covering the sky, walk out of the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield, and arrive at the next region, the Undead Soul Domain.

At the same time, in different areas of the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield, there were also many other experts looking for the king-level Bloodspirit Nightmare Demons.

Everyone knew that this was a matter related to whether one can walk out of the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield or not!

Chapter 2419 The Origin of the Great Dao in the Last Epoch

Die!"

In a desolate world, accompanied by a roar, a golden hand that covered the sky slapped down, and a king-level Bloodspirit Nightmare Demon was directly smashed into pieces.

Xing Mutian waved his sleeves and collected Fiend Origin Power and a life orb.

He was wearing a purple robe with a jade belt. He left his long hair loose. His eyes were shining with obscure golden light, and his whole body was steaming with an invisible domineering aura.

"I only have four life orbs; the progress is too slow."

Xing Mutian pondered, "If I don't enter the Undead Soul Domain as soon as possible, I'm afraid I won't be able to collect supreme quality Ancestral dao origin "

The Undead Soul Domain was a desolate and dark world.

Rumors claimed that the fragments of Ancestral dao origin from the last epoch were buried in that piece of heaven and earth. If they could be refined, it was enough to make any Emperor undergo a great transformation.

However, the number of Ancestral dao origin was extremely limited. This was especially true for supreme quality Ancestral dao origin, which were immensely rare.

Furthermore, there was only a short period of time where one could enter the Undead Soul Domain, a single month.

This meant that the longer people spent in the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield, the more likely they were to fall behind. By then, even if someone entered the Undead Soul Domain, the best Ancestral dao origin may have been snatched away...

"Need to hurry up!" Xing Mutian's eyes flashed with a cold look.

His cultivation had already reached the eighth realm of the Supreme Emperor Stage, and he also intended to achieve a self-breakthrough in the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

If he could step into the ninth realm of the Supreme Emperor Stage...

No matter how dangerous the Great Thousand Battle Domain was, he would not be afraid!

...

In a different area, Starry Jade Emperor led a group of people quickly.

She was wearing black armor, a black veil, and carried a black spear. Her whole body was surrounded by black mist. When she moved, a murderous aura swept across the world, fierce and intimidating.

"Quick, collect the life orbs with all your strength. No matter what, we must leave the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield within three days. "

Her voice was as cold as ice as she urged the group forward.

The Emperors who followed her did not dare to ignore her instructions.

...

In addition to Xing Mutian and his group, Starry Jade Emperor and her group, in this ancient nightmare battlefield, different forces headed by Mad Scholar Emperor, Ning Daozhi, and the others were all doing their best to collect life orbs.

For them, the outskirts of the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield was not that dangerous at all. In addition, there was nothing worth for them to stay for.

In contrast, the Undead Soul Domain had Ancestral dao origin which made them excited!

The Ancient Nightmare Battlefield was divided into eight parts.

The area that Lin Xun and his group had entered from the Kun Earth Realm Gate was called the Kun Earth Territory, and it was only a part of the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield.

In the other seven territories, there were also strong experts from different worlds and planes, roaming around in the places they entered.

Everyone's purpose was the same: to hunt down the king-level Bloodspirit Nightmare Demons and collect life orbs!

Moreover, there were many dazzling supreme Emperors in these seven territories, and some of them had an even more profound background than Xing Mutian, Mad Scholar Emperor, Ning Daozhi and the others!

Everyone knew of this, and they also knew that after arriving at the Undead Soul Domain, the cultivators who entered from the eight realm gates together were bound to have a bloody conflict because of the competition for Ancestral dao origin.

Only the strongest who were able to arrive at the Undead Soul Domain first could seize the initiative!

...

"What life orbs? I don't need any at all, I just want Ling Xuanzi to die! "

In the blood colored world, Wen Shaoheng's expression was filled with both indifference and murderous intent.

He was leading a group of Emperors, and they had started a search operation as soon as they entered the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield. The purpose was not to collect the life orbs, but instead to kill Lin Xun.

Unfortunately, he had still not encountered the other party, which made him feel a little gloomy.

"Young Master, the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield is extremely vast. If we continue searching like this, it will be difficult to find this person."

An old woman spoke with a grim look, "In my opinion, why don't we go to the Undead Soul Domain immediately? That place is only the size of a small world. As long as that person appears, it will undoubtedly be much easier to find him. "

"But what if he doesn't show up?" Wen Shaoheng frowned.

"That proves that either that person has died in the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield, or that he is afraid and is deliberately avoiding us. No matter which result, it is beneficial to us. "

The old woman then added, "What's more, we have another purpose for this trip, and it's not worth wasting time and energy on such a person."

Wen Shaoheng was silent for a moment, then waved his hand and said, "Okay, we'll do as you suggest."

The old woman smiled immediately.

Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou, who had been following Wen Shaoheng, looked at each other. A heavy feeling had settled in their hearts.

Of course, they knew that Ling Xuanzi was Lin Xun, but no matter what his identity was, if he was discovered by Wen Shaoheng now, he would be in danger!

No one knew better than them that Sword Emperor Yuheng's background was terrifying. After all, he was from the Immortal Imperial Wen Clan.

I just hope that Lin Xun never encounters Wen Shaoheng...

Coincidentally, the same thought had emerged in both of their minds.

...

Of note, Lin Xun was not and had not been deliberately avoiding Wen Shaoheng and the others.

After all, he did not know that Wen Shaoheng and his party had been searching for him with all their might earlier.

All that could be said was that the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield was too large, so Lin Xun just coincidentally never came across Wen Shaoheng and others.

As he traveled, he searched the entire time.

After a full day, Lin Xun barely managed to collect four life orbs, and even he felt that doing this was a little boring and dull.

While searching, Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "Green sparrow, how does the Undead Soul Domain compare to the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield?"

"For you, it's naturally not that dangerous. However, rumors say that area has Ancestral dao origin of the last epoch there. This is an opportunity that any Emperor dreams of. Refining it can greatly improve a person's cultivation."

The green sparrow continued, "But there are too many competitors. In order to compete for the Ancestral dao origin, innumerable bloody conflicts have frequently occurred between the experts who have entered the Undead Soul Domain throughout the eons."

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "The Ancestral dao origin of the last epoch?"

"Yes, the last epoch was also called the Immortal Martial Epoch, and it existed eons beyond eons ago. Even I don't know how many years have passed since the last epoch."

"But what is certain is that it is precisely because of the destruction of the Immortal Martial Epoch that the current epoch has been able to prosper. Oh, by the way, according to the era calendar records of the Eternal True Realm, the era we are in is called the Spirit Martial Epoch. It has lasted for more than 1.9 million years. "

The Spirit Martial Epoch!

It had existed for one million and nine hundred thousand years so far!

Lin Xun was quite surprised. A hundred thousand years ago was the end of the ancient era of the Ancient Nebula Road, and two hundred thousand years ago was the end of the primeval era of the Ancient Nebula Road.

Therefore, three hundred thousand years ago was the start of the primeval era of the Ancient Nebula Road...

According to this, compared with the Eternal True Realm, the history of the Ancient Nebula Road was significantly smaller and stunted in comparison.

Furthermore, before the current Spirit Martial Epoch, there was the Immortal Martial Epoch...

Lin Xun's mind spun at the thought of this, and he couldn't help but think back to the loud laugh of the owner of the sword whetstone and his following declaration.

"Use the sword to seek the dao, fight for reincarnation, walk through the change of epochs, search and find, but ultimately cannot discover the reason..."

Lin Xun suddenly felt stiff all over.

Walk through the change of epochs!

Could it be that the owner of the sword whetstone was not from this current epoch?

The green sparrow sighed, "It is said that when one can glimpse the mysteries of immortality and eternity and comprehend the law of fate, one can stand on top of all daos, see the undulating changes of the universe, understand the wonders of the passage of time, and thus experience the secrets of the rise and fall of epochs.

"It's a pity though. While the Eternal True Realm is called 'Eternal,' only the Eternal Divine Clans from legends can glimpse the mysteries of immortality and eternity..."

Lin Xun was stunned by this revelation and was about to say something when—Crash!

The nearby void suddenly trembled, and two figures emerged, one in front and one behind. They sandwiched Lin Xun between them.

They were only around a thousand feet apart.

One of them was a young man who looked to be in his prime and was wearing a feathered robe. He had a handsome and aloof face and held a snow-white whisk.

The other had a head of white hair, skin as smooth as a baby's, a kind-looking countenance, and an appearance of an immortal.

Both of them gave off the aura of the Ancestor Stage. As soon as they appeared, the power that was released from their bodies enveloped the world, causing the air to stagnate and the void to tremble with disorder.

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows and said, "What are you two trying to do here?"

He was not familiar with the two of them, and they were obviously not from the same group of Emperors who had entered with him from the Kun Earth Realm Gate.

This made Lin Xun immediately conclude that these two people must have come to the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield from one of the other gates.

The kind-looking white-haired old man smiled and complimented, "A sixth realm supreme Emperor? Quite amazing."

The handsome young man in feathered clothes said frankly, "Cultivation is not easy, and it's even more difficult to stay alive in the Great Thousand Battle Domain. The two of us don't want to take your life or injure you. As long as you hand over the life orbs in your possession, we will leave immediately."

"Ah, so you two are thugs." Lin Xun immediately understood what was going on here.

The young man in the feathered robe and the old white-haired man were both stunned by his conclusion. Lin Xun's relaxed reaction was obviously not what they were used to.

This made them suspect that this young man at the sixth realm of the Emperor Stage might have some external power to rely on.

The gentle-looking, white-haired old man said, "My friend, you can slowly collect life orbs, but if you lose your life, there is no possibility of resurrection. The two of us just don't want to see a young man like you buried here just because of some life orbs, so..."

Before he finished speaking, Lin Xun laughed loudly, "Enough of the nonsense. This hypocritical act you put up while trying to be a thug only makes you look laughable. Come on, come on, I want to see just who will rob who today!"

Boom!

He charged to the young man in the feathered robe first, and the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron swept out, emitting billions of rays of light that rumbled and crushed the void.

"Begging for death! "

The young man in the feathered robe had cold eyes that resembled sharp swords. Amidst a clanging roar, a dazzling flying knife tore through the sky and slashed out.

The aura of the Ancestor Stage on the flying knife was like a landslide and a tsunami, shaking the earth.

Clang!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was blocked, and the resulting collision with the flying knife made a rolling torrent of dao light appear. This caused the nearby land to collapse suddenly, and smoke and dust filled the air.

The young man in the feathered robe was a little surprised that Lin Xun's sword cauldron could not be sent back by the blow.

The next moment, his expression changed.

Lin Xun's figure flashed, and five great dao bodies rushed out suddenly, resembling a bunch of gods descending to the world as they charged towards the young man in the feathered robe with lightning speed.

Chapter 2420 Ninth Realm Ancestors

Boom!

In an instant, the man in the feathered robe was surrounded and completely blocked in all directions. Not long after, he was coughing up blood.

His hair was disheveled, and a horrified expression was on his face. He used all his skills to attack, but he couldn't get out of his predicament at all. Instead, he was being oppressed and pressured on all sides, and a sense of danger was surrounding him.

"What's going on? Is this the kind of power that a sixth realm supreme Emperor can have?" The man in the feathered robe was shocked and angry. This whole situation was subverting his understanding of the world.

"Damnit!"

In the distance, the expression of the old man with white hair also twisted, and he attacked immediately and fought furiously.

Buzz!

He activated an ancient and mottled black jade palace lantern, and it spun in the void before it swept out a torrent of flames that resembled a divine rainbow that was gorgeous and colorful, dazzling and blazing. The flames were extremely powerful, burning the void as they twisted and howled, and everything they touched turned into ashes.

Even if an ordinary Emperor was slightly touched by the torrent of flames, they would be reduced to nothing.

Lin Xun's true body turned around. His dark eyes were deep as he used the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron to resist.

Clang!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron collided with the lantern, and the dao lights and torrent of flames continued to fight against each other, splashing out a torrent of power that filled the sky and swept across the ten directions.

"So strong!"

The old white-haired man's pupils contracted, and his sleeves fluttered as he slapped out at Lin Xun with one palm. This attack resembled a mountain moving sideways with the momentum that looked like it could crush the world.

The surging power of the Ancestor Stage penetrated the nine heavens and ten earths.

Lin Xun jumped forward, punched, and fought back. His spirit and qi were boiling over, making his momentum look unstoppable. He was like a chaotic furnace that stirred up the wind and clouds in all directions.

Boom~~

In the blink of an eye, the two had exchanged dozens of vicious blows, causing the world to fall into violent chaos, with signs of collapse and destruction everywhere.

The old white-haired man's face was now extremely gloomy, and the shock in his eyes could not be concealed at all.

He could not imagine how a supreme Great Emperor at the sixth realm could cross three realms and be able to fight with him, at the Ancestor Stage, on equal footing.

The worst thing was that as the fight continued, the old white-haired man began to feel pressure coming at him, and there were signs that he was also being suppressed!

"Could this boy be a freak who has come from the Eternal True Realm? Otherwise, why haven't we heard of him before?"

The old white-haired man became more and more frightened as the battle went on.

Originally, he and the man in the feathered robe had noticed that Lin Xun was alone and was only at the sixth realm. To them, he was the perfect little sheep waiting to be slaughtered, so they chose to attack without hesitation.

Who would have thought that their target was actually a ferocious wolf in sheep's clothing?!

Lin Xun became bolder and stronger as he fought more and more. His fighting spirit had been fully ignited, and he felt extremely happy.

Ever since he had broken through and entered the No-Law, Against Heavens realm, he had not been able to judge his new strength. Of course, it wasn't as if he hadn't killed experts in the Ancestor Stage. However, in all of those previous instances, he had either relied on his five great dao bodies fighting at the same time or used his innate power, Time Stopping.

For example, he had killed both Golden Flame Emperor Ancestor and the Emperor Ancestor who had been escorting Fang Xuanzhen by relying on those methods.

Therefore, this battle was the first time that Lin Xun was using his own power to suppress an Emperor Ancestor in a head-on confrontation without the help of Time Stopping or the combined power of his five great dao bodies!

Although his opponent was still not a true Ancestor of a Path, Lin Xun was already very excited to be able to achieve such a thing.

Suddenly, a shrill scream sounded in the distance, "Save me——!"

The old white-haired man trembled all over, and when he looked up, his heart became ice cold.

The man in the feathered robe, who was also at the Ancestor Stage, had been beaten to death!

There had been no chance for him to escape. His body had been smashed, and his soul was now shattered. The other man's miserable death made the old white-haired man feel greatly alarmed.

Seeing that the five great dao bodies were coming towards him, the old white-haired man dared not hesitate any longer. He bit his tongue and roared hysterically.

Dong! A blood-colored light burst out from him. Indistinctly, it seemed as if countless gods were fighting in the bloody light.

At this moment, Lin Xun did not hesitate at all. He instantly moved and retreated far away.

Boom!

The terrifying blood-colored light rushed over and hit the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron that was defending Lin Xun. It burst out with boundless power, causing his life-bound Emperor weapon to shake violently. Lin Xun was even shocked and staggered a bit as he was almost blown away.

When the smoke and dust dispersed, the figure of the old white-haired man was no longer present. Everywhere was a scene of broken and withered destruction, which was shocking.

Lin Xun exhaled a breath of turbid air and couldn't help but smile bitterly.

Did he underestimate the Ancestor Stage?

Not really.

What had happened was that even he didn't expect that the desperate attack of the old white-haired man would be so powerful.

If he hadn't dodged in time and blocked it with the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, he would have been seriously injured.

The next time I come across old monsters like them, I must not give them a chance to put their lives on the line. I should just immediately attack with my five great dao bodies, battle quickly, and kill them with one blow...

This battle had made Lin Xun much more alert, but he had also gained a lot.

For example, he now knew that in the case of a head-on confrontation, the combat power of his original body alone was enough to kill an Emperor Ancestor alone.

Of course, that applied to ordinary Emperor Ancestors.

If he encountered an Ancestor of a Path, he could only avoid immediate defeat.

In the distance, his five great dao bodies collected the spoils that were available before they returned to Lin Xun.

He had gained a lot of items, but there were no special treasures. They were all miscellaneous treasures such as cosmic origin crystals, divine materials, heavenly ingredients, elixirs, and some random Emperor-grade treasures.

"I have always been curious about your master's background. Can you tell me about it?" asked the green sparrow suddenly.

Throughout this entire journey, the green sparrow had witnessed Lin Xun's fights one after another. Therefore, it had seen Lin Xun use Time Stopping to kill the enemy, the tremendous power of his five dao bodies, and saw the mystery and power of the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

According to the green sparrow's understanding of the world, even in the Immortal Imperial Yuan Clan, there were not many supreme Emperors who could be Lin Xun's match.

At least, there was no one in the sixth realm Emperor Stage who could compare to him.

Of course, the green sparrow knew that Lin Xun was extremely extraordinary, otherwise its master, Yuan Qingheng, who was a peerless figure, wouldn't have lost to Lin Xun in a direct confrontation.

Despite that, the green sparrow still had many unspoken questions, and these questions had been suppressed in its heart for a long time.

"I'll tell you when the time is right," Lin Xun said casually.

The green sparrow rolled its intelligent eyes. "I can guess even if you don't tell me. Although the Omega Lord of the Luo Clan had mysteriously disappeared a long time ago, the power of his Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer is very famous among the Immortal Imperial Clans in the Eternal True Realm."

Although it didn't finish its thought, Lin Xun knew that the green sparrow had seen through some of the truth.

"What else do you know?" Lin Xun asked.

The bird's eyes flickered and it said, "I'm just a bit confused. You are obviously not a descendant of the Luo Clan, but why can you master an innate talent of the Luo Clan?"

Lin Xun glanced at the green sparrow and asked instead, "Is the power of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer easy for people to identify?"

The bird thought for a while and then replied, "That depends on the person seeing it. The Omega Lord has been gone for far too long. Even in the Eternal True Realm, probably only some ancient folks from the same era as the Omega Lord can recognize this kind of innate talent."

Immediately, the bird laughed, "So, you are worried about your innate talent ratting you out. Don't worry, not to mention the Great Thousand Battle Domain, even in the current Eternal True Realm, only a few people would be able to identify it."

"Yet you were able to." Lin Xun's eyes were deep, "It seems that your origin is far from being as simple as someone's pet."

The green sparrow looked angry and humiliated as its eyes widened, "Who told you that I'm a pet?! If it weren't for the fact that the young miss was worried that you would be frightened by my true identity, then I would have told you and let you be in awe of me!"

Lin Xun smiled, knowing that while the green sparrow's remarks might be exaggerated, it was definitely not an ordinary bird.

"Why are you not talking now? Are you afraid? Don't worry, I have no interest in exposing your identity. If the young miss hadn't asked me to guide you, I wouldn't have bothered to pay attention to you." The green sparrow had regained its usual arrogant demeanor.

Lin Xun smiled and didn't take it seriously.

No matter how complicated its origins were, it was just a bird after all. Why stoop to its level?

Seeing that Lin Xun didn't say anything, the bird seemed to be a bit dissatisfied as it said, "Don't be too complacent, the Emperor Ancestors you have killed before are considered 'Ninth Realm Ancestors' in the Eternal True Realm. In other words, they are considered to be cultivators who have not mastered a complete dao, so they will stagnate in the ninth realm of the Emperor Stage for the rest of their lives.

"Only an Ancestor of a Path can strive for immortality. Therefore, the difference between an Ancestor of a Path and a Ninth Realm Ancestor are worlds apart!"

Surprisingly, Lin Xun was not annoyed by this at all, but instead nodded thoughtfully, "So that's how it is. If you hadn't told me, then I wouldn't have known there was the term 'Ninth Realm Ancestor.' I really appreciate your explanation."

The green sparrow was stunned, and the uncomfortable feeling in its heart seemed to have disappeared a bit. It couldn't help but glare once more at Lin Xun fiercely, then it snorted and retracted its gaze as it combed its feathers with its beak. It had an attitude of "I'm too lazy to bother with you anymore."

Lin Xun smiled and walked towards the bloody world in the distance comfortably.

One of the two Emperor Ancestors had died, and the other fled in panic. Despite that, Lin Xun had still gained a lot and added three life orbs to his possession.

Altogether, he now had seven life orbs!

"No wonder those two old guys chose to be bandits. Hunting king-level Bloodspirit Nightmare Demon can only be a matter of luck. It is extremely difficult to find one, and it is far less efficient than robbing others."

Along the way, Lin Xun couldn't help but start thinking about going down that path too, "It's unfortunate that I don't know where Wen Shaoheng and his group are. Otherwise, I could bag that fat sheep. As a member of an Immortal Imperial Clan, that guy must have a lot of treasures on hand..."

In addition, Lin Xun has always been confused as to why Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou were following Wen Shaoheng.

This was a bit odd.

"Green Sparrow, do you know why Wen Shaoheng wants to enter the Great Thousand Battle Domain? He is obviously from the Eternal True Realm. Even if he wants to return, he doesn't have to choose this bloody road of no return, right?"

Lin Xun couldn't help from asking.

"It's for training."

The bird continued, "The experts of the Great Thousand Worlds regard the Great Thousand Battle Domain as the only path to the Eternal True Realm. However, in the eyes of the great forces in the Eternal True Realm, the Great Thousand Battle Domain is an excellent training battlefield.

"Every once in a while, each Immortal Imperial Clan will send some clan members to the Great Thousand Battle Domain for training, treating danger as a whetstone and the experts who are in the Great Thousand Battle Domain as targets!"