

Prodigies 2421

Chapter 2421 Robbing and Rescuing

After a pause, the green sparrow continued, "Wen Shaoheng should be in this kind of situation. As you gradually go deeper into the Great Thousand Battle Domain, you will meet many people from other Immortal Imperial Clans along the way. Some of them are even more powerful than you."

Lin Xun narrowed his dark eyes and said, "Now that you mention it, I really want to see these people."

The green sparrow was stunned by this.

Throughout their conversation, Lin Xun had been traveling across the bloody world. The Bloodspirit Nightmare Demons he had encountered along the way were elusive and frequently attacked, which he found to be quite annoying.

In the end, he just crushed everything in his way.

Unfortunately, he didn't encounter a single king-level Bloodspirit Nightmare Demon, which made Lin Xun speechless.

Had all these evil creatures been hunted down?

Suddenly, a sound of something breaking through the air sounded in the distance, and a group of Emperor-level figures appeared. They were like a storm sweeping across the world with a fierce momentum.

When they saw Lin Xun traveling alone, all of the Emperors were startled, and their eyes narrowed imperceptibly.

Lin Xun also stopped, and his dark eyes were clear and deep.

The atmosphere instantly became oppressive and tense.

In the end, the golden-robed man in the lead waved his hand and led the group to the distance.

"These guys are smart."

Lin Xun couldn't help feeling a little disappointed. If he had encountered a different scenario, then at least he could rob the thieves and possibly collect enough life orbs.

Unfortunately, this didn't happen!

Not long after the golden-robed man and his group left, one of them couldn't help but say, "That guy from before was alone. With our strength, we could suppress him. Even if we don't kill him, we could force him to hand over his life orbs."

Obviously, this person was a bit resentful that they had not targeted Lin Xun.

"How can someone who dares to walk alone in the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield be ordinary? At least he must be an Emperor of the highest realm. This kind of opponent is not easy to take down," responded the man in the golden robe casually.

"But Brother Dao, you are also an Emperor of the highest level. With so many of us, if we acted together, we could surely win."

"In my opinion, it is better to test him. If this person is truly terrifying, at worst we can just leave in a hurry."

Many people spoke up.

The man in the golden robe stopped and hesitated.

It was really too difficult to find life orbs. There were countless people in this Ancient Nightmare Battlefield. Therefore, it was quite difficult to gather enough.

The man in the golden robe gritted his teeth and made a decision, "Forget it, let's test him. If the situation is not right, retreat immediately."

Everyone was happy by this change in plans.

Immediately, they all followed the man in the golden robe back and chased Lin Xun.

Lin Xun hadn't walked far. When he noticed that the golden-robed man and his group had returned, he was stunned for a moment, but then his disappointment was swept away and he felt quite happy.

Obviously, these guys...were not willing to give up!

That's good!

He turned around suddenly, glanced at the golden-robed man and his group, and said, "Are you looking for life orbs?"

The golden-robed man and others were stunned and strange expressions surfaced on their faces. This guy is not dumb.

"Are you willing to give yours up?" asked the golden-robed man.

The others looked on coldly, treating Lin Xun as mere prey. They did not hide their excitement.

Lin Xun laughed immediately, "You all have perfect timing, I also need life orbs. Seeing so many of you acting together, you should have collected a lot of them, right?"

What was going on?

Those people were all a little confused. Could this guy actually want to...rob them on his own?

The man in the golden robe felt a little uneasy. He coughed dryly and said, "Dao Friend, why don't we have a sparring match? Whoever loses will hand over his life orbs, how about that?"

Lin Xun agreed without hesitation, "Sure!"

Seeing that he was so calm and composed even while being surrounded, and even looked eager to try, the man in the golden robe felt something was wrong.

At this moment, a sound of something breaking through the air suddenly came from a distance.

Another group of people moved in at an incredibly fast speed. The leader was wearing black armor, carried a black spear, and was covered in black mist. It was Starry Jade Emperor!

She led a group of Emperors, which made the expressions of the man in the golden robe and others flicker slightly. All of them immediately became vigilant.

What Lin Xun and the man in the golden robe didn't expect was that as soon as they arrived, Starry Jade Emperor waved a beautiful hand and ordered, "Kill these guys and take their life orbs. Remember, don't hurt Ling Xuanzi. After all, he is on the same side as us."

Her words were sonorous and resounding and full of murderous aura.

Boom!

While speaking, Starry Jade Emperor had already begun to attack brazenly. Her black war spear streaked through the air, as sharp as lightning and as murderous as the wind.

Lin Xun's lips twitched.

On the same side? This was clearly a plot to steal his "prey"!

"So they are in the same group, let's go!"

In the distance, the man in the golden robe's expression changed as he shouted, turned around, and fled with his group of people.

Starry Jade Emperor and her group chased after them without hesitation.

In the distance, Starry Jade Emperor's voice echoed back, "Ling Xuanzi, remember this, you owe me, Starry Jade, a favor this time!"

Lin Xun's face was a little dark. Did I ask you to intervene and save me? You stole my prey and still want me to owe you a favor. Women are really unreasonable!

After thinking about it, Lin Xun finally gave up the idea of chasing after them. There was no other way. Even if he chased after them, he was destined to get nothing.

Shaking his head, Lin Xun continued to move forward.

Along the way, the green sparrow couldn't help but point out, "Every month, a group of Emperors will enter the Great Thousand Battle Domain. Each group needs to enter the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield. No matter how many king-level Bloodspirit Nightmare Demons there are, there are not enough to go around.

"This means that if you want to collect ten life orbs in a short period of time, you can only rob and fight others."

Lin Xun had already come to this conclusion so he said, "Everyone's temperaments and dao hearts are different. As long as there is no grudge or hatred between us, I cannot do such a thing as robbing others."

The bird looked at Lin Xun with some surprise and said, "You are very different from some of the supreme Great Emperors I have seen."

For those who controlled great power, just how many of them could stick to their original principles in order while trying to achieve their goals?

In reality, the stronger a cultivator was, the more they acted according to their base desires and impulses. Very few were like Lin Xun in terms of behavior and propriety.

Several hours passed, and they heard sounds of a fierce battle in the distance.

Lin Xun's spirit sense spread out, and he very quickly spotted that there was a group of Emperors besieging a black-robed man in a distant area.

The black-robed man was already wounded and covered in blood. He was clearly about to collapse.

On the other hand, the group of Emperors who besieged him had an amazing lineup. They were led by a supreme Great Emperor, and two Ninth Realm Ancestors.

Suddenly, the black-robed man spotted Lin Xun and shouted anxiously, "Dao Friend, please save me! I am willing to hand over my life orb as a thank you!"

At the same time, the group of Emperors also spotted Lin Xun. Seeing that he was alone, they couldn't help but show expressions of disapproval.

Lin Xun was indeed a little tempted by this.

However, before he could react, a cold shout rang out, "This guy can't hold on any longer. Go and kill that other guy too and take his life orb!"

The one who spoke was the supreme Great Emperor who was leading the group. He was a tall man bathed in golden divine light, with flying black hair, looking arrogant and cold.

"Yes!"

Suddenly, the two Ninth Realm Ancestors and a group of other Emperors turned around and locked their eyes on Lin Xun, their expressions full of ridicule and amusement.

Swish!

Their figures flashed and surrounded Lin Xun.

Lin Xun had just been passing by and had previously had no grudges against them, but it was obvious that it was useless to protest now. These guys were obviously not going to let him go in order to snatch his life orb.

"See, something you can't bring yourself to do is not an issue for others at all," sighed the green sparrow.

"Isn't it better this way? At least I don't have to be polite when I kill them." Lin Xun laughed.

Boom!

The battle broke out directly. The two Ninth Realm Ancestors rushed forward first, activating their treasures and techniques. Their attacks were nimble and quick.

Since Lin Xun said he wasn't going to be polite anymore, there was no need for him to hold back.

His figure flashed, and his five great dao bodies rushed out together. Together with Lin Xun's original body, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron flew out to kill one of the Ninth Realm Ancestors.

Boom!

The sky turned upside down, and the void was in chaos.

In the blink of an eye, the Ninth Realm Ancestor targeted by Lin Xun had no time to resist as his treasures were blasted away, leaving a giant hole in his defense. Lin Xun's five great dao bodies took advantage of the opportunity to charge though and they smashed him wildly. The Ninth Realm Ancestor died immediately on the spot. His flesh and soul were all blown up and turned immediately into ashes.

It was so brutal!

"Damnit!"

The other Ninth Realm Ancestor's expression changed as his soul had almost flown out of his body. He realized that he had encountered an extremely terrifying tough nut this time.

Unfortunately, Lin Xun did not give him a chance to escape. His original body and his five great dao bodies went up together, as if all the gods were going to war, and they charged over. This kind of power was like an invincible wave, sweeping across the world!

Bang!

In just a flick of a finger, the second Ninth Realm Ancestor was also blown up, and he had died in exactly the same way as the first one.

Before they could even resist, they were killed by Lin Xun and his dao bodies with crushing power.

These two tricky old monsters were now dealt with.

Lin Xun left the five dao bodies to deal with the Emperors who had already been scared by what had happened and had subsequently fled in panic. His original body was now targeting the tall man in the distance.

At this time, the tall man was also scared and filled with confusion. He didn't dare to believe his eyes.

What's going on?

He had never seen a supreme sixth realm Emperor who was this fierce and astounding. He had killed two Ninth Realm Ancestors in just a few breaths!

Is he still human?

Seeing that Lin Xun's real body was coming to kill him, the tall man didn't dare to think too much. The golden light around him burst out violently, and he moved into the void and fled far away.

After a few flashes, he disappeared without a trace.

His escape speed stunned Lin Xun.

Immediately, he shook his head, looked at the wounded black-robed man, and said, "It's time to fulfill your promise."

The black-robed man looked miserable and panted, "Dao Friend, you didn't do this to save me, but instead to protect yourself, so this promise naturally doesn't count."

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows, his dark eyes were deep, "Aren't you afraid that I will kill you and take the treasure?"

The black-robed man became stiff all over, and he smiled reluctantly, "I think Dao Friend is upright and honest, so you shouldn't do such a despicable thing...right?"

Lin Xun laughed, and his answer was simple.

He slapped him.

Chapter 2422 Origin Ravine, Undead Monarch

Bang!

Taking the slap, the already critically wounded black-clothed man convulsed and fainted on the spot.

Lin Xun unceremoniously searched his body and grabbed his storage treasure. After a quick inspection, he found two life orbs, which he kept before throwing the storage treasure back with the rest of the items untouched.

“He went back on his word, yet you spared his life and only took two life orbs?” The green sparrow was stunned.

“How long do you think he can still jump around the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield with this kind of injury?” Lin Xun said, “As for why I only took two life orbs... Well, it's called keeping one's word.”

Then, he looked into the distance.

With the five dao bodies deployed together, the group of Emperors that had lost their two Ninth Realm Ancestor guardians had quickly been routed.

In the end, only two of them managed to slip away with their lives amidst the chaos.

After clearing the battlefield, Lin Xun gained a large pile of miscellaneous treasures and three more life orbs, all of which had come from one of the Ninth Realm Ancestors.

At this point, he had not only gathered enough ten life orbs, but also had a surplus of two...

He made a grabbing motion, and ten life orbs appeared in the air. After a little bit of refining, they formed a blood-colored spirit ring wreathed in lighting awns. Within it contained fiendish qi.

This was a thunderfiend ring.

The moment Lin Xun put it on, he felt a marvelous echo between it and the Bloodfiend Astral Thunder that covered the sky.

"A thunderfiend ring can be used by ten people, but you have one all to yourself. How extravagant!" teased the green sparrow.

"Are you human?" Lin Xun asked out of nowhere.

The question actually had the green sparrow stumped.

To this, Lin Xun only smiled. Without delay, he then teleported upward.

The sky dome was filled with lightning and thunder. Fiendish qi tumbled like a canopy, covering this ancient battlefield.

When he approached, all of a sudden, the lighting and fiendish qi abruptly rolled to two sides, creating a path that led straight to the void beyond.

Lin Xun instantly became focused and shuttled right through.

Passing through the canopy, he felt as though he was passing a world barrier due to the illusion of whirling stars filling his vision.

The next moment, he found himself in a dark universe.

Grayish-white undead qi shrouded this piece of void like a fog, emitting a cold, depressing, and suffocating air.

Broken landmasses floated in this fog, faintly visible but one could not tell where they ended.

Woo~ Woo~ Woo~

There would be bursts of ghostly sobbing every now and then. Resounding from the depths of the void, they were indistinct. Even when one listened carefully, it was still impossible to locate their source.

The green sparrow informed him, "This is the Undead Soul Domain. It buries the power of the Ancestral dao origin from the last epoch.

"Many experts have entered this place over countless years, but the Ancestral dao origin here still has not dried up.

"On the contrary, more will emerge at intervals, so you don't have to worry about finding opportunities here. What you do need to worry about is fighting over them.

"Apart from this, there is a kind of fiend spirits distributed throughout the Undead Soul Domain known as the undead. According to the rumors, the obsessions of some most powerful experts still lingered after the destruction of the last epoch, and those obsessions ultimately turned into undead.

"Undead Monarchs are the most terrifying among these; the battle power of the weakest ones being at the seventh realm Emperor Stage. They are permeated with a kind of bizarre obsession that can quietly invade a cultivator's mind.

"Even a Ninth Realm Ancestor would go berserk once they are tainted by such an obsession, and there are many historical examples of this.

"As for the average undead, they aren't too strong, but still, you mustn't be careless. There have been quite a few Emperor experts who got hunted down and killed by the undead in the past."

Learning all this, Lin Xun inwardly put his guard up. He asked, "What about the Ancestral dao origin? How should I find it?"

"You find it by luck," said the green sparrow. "Remember, everyone who enters the Undead Soul Domain only has a month. Those who don't leave after a month has passed will be exterminated by the Undead Storm, and no one, at least at the Emperor Stage, can survive it."

Undead Storm!

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed.

A moment later, his figure flickered as he teleported toward the depths of the cold, silent starry sky covered in grayish-white fog.

Fragments of land floated in the void. Some only expanded a thousand feet or so, while others went up to thousands of miles.

Most of the landmasses were jagged and barren without an inch of green color. Meanwhile, some of them were ridden with sword holes, axe marks, and mottled ruins, emitting a bleak and heavy atmosphere.

Those were obviously left behind by world-class battles and had survived the erosion of time to this day.

Hmm?

Lin Xun suddenly sensed something. An illusory figure had just glided out from the fog without making a single sound.

Upon closer inspection, the being's appearance was extremely blurry. It was impossible to make out its features as it was permeated with wisps of undead qi. Like a ghost, it emanated a bizarre air.

Swish!

The fog churned as the figure stormed toward Lin Xun, making a hand seal and shooting it at him.

The seal was imbued with a dense, ghastly aura. The power it released was just as eerie, and grayish white in color like the atmosphere of hell.

The figure was an undead!

Lin Xun waved his hand, sending a radiant light whistling. With a loud noise, it directly smashed the undead into wisps of gray mist.

An uncanny scene ensued. As if alive, the thousands of gray wisps tore through the air as they shot toward Lin Xun.

Their speed was unimaginably fast!

Bang bang bang—

There was a burst of urgent explosions as Lin Xun controlled dao light to flow around him and ground those wisps into dust.

Lin Xun understood, “This power should be the obsession left behind by the powerful experts of the last epoch. It's not too terrifying, but it's incomparably bizarre and must not be touched...”

He proceeded to keep going to conduct his search.

The Undead Soul Domain was utterly vast. According to the green sparrow, it wasn't much different from a small plane.

Lin Xun then got attacked by quite a few undead but still hadn't found any Ancestral dao origin along the way. The attackers varied in power, with strong ones being on par with sixth realm Emperors, and the weak ones as strong as third realm Emperors.

These undead naturally posed no threat to him.

However, he didn't dare to be careless because upon destruction, every undead would transform into a strange obsession power that tried to invade his body. Such a force was incomparably wicked and treacherous, so he had to guard against them with all his might lest he be touched by the smallest wisp.

Two hours into his search, although Lin Xun had encountered a lot of undead, he hadn't seen any other cultivators.

From this, he reckoned that even if he wasn't one of the first to enter the Undead Soul Domain, he definitely wasn't far behind.

Shortly afterward, a certain landmass caught his attention.

It was not too big, only several dozen miles in area. At the center area, there was a massive ravine.

A thick, grayish mist filled the ravine, making it impossible to see what was inside.

However, Lin Xun's spirit sense keenly perceived a beautiful, colorful halo deep under it. Vaguely visible one second and disappearing the next, it was difficult to be detected.

Lin Xun immediately shuttled across the void. Swiftly arriving above the ravine, he peered down.

This time, he had the All-Seeing Eye activated.

He immediately pierced through the mist and found that the ravine was several tens of thousands of feet deep. It was almost indistinguishable from an abyss.

At the bottom of the ravine was that colorful halo. Bright and dazzling like a small sun, it was diffusing a strange dao power.

Ancestral dao origin!

Lin Xun's eyes lit up. Although he had never seen this divine object, he could still make a rough judgment.

Taking a deep breath, he shot toward the ravine bottom.

Instantly, the thick mist violently swirled. From it, undead swept out one after another, densely packed and seemingly without end.

Only then did Lin Xun notice that there were many caves on both walls of the ravine, just like a beehive. The undead were coming out from those.

Without much time to think, he urged the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron while charging down.

Rumble~

A fierce battle erupted. The undead acted fearlessly, and their strength was all between the third and sixth realm.

Any other Emperor expert would have already shrunk back and fled.

Lin Xun, however, crushed his way through like splitting bamboo. Wherever he passed, undead figures exploded in succession. They would then become a strange obsession force and continue to pursue him, only to end up being wiped out, unable to hurt him one bit.

To Lin Xun's surprise, though, there were countless undead under this ravine. It was as if he had intruded on their family reunion.

He did not retreat and kept charging.

No matter how many undead there were, they were ultimately not a big threat to him.

Seeing as Lin Xun was about to get close to his target, a demonic, icy, and terrifying power swept out and locked onto him.

Boom!

An inky figure bolted out from the ravine bottom. Its skinny frame was clad in a dao robe condensed from undead qi, and its hair was coiled in a high bun. This coupled with the dao sword in its hand made the figure look like a monk.

Whether it was the robe, the sword, or even the bun, they were all made of undead qi. What stood out was the figure's eyes that resembled a pair of black vortexes and flickered with a spectral, hollow luster.

This was an Undead Monarch!

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes.

Swish!

Shooting out from the mist, the monk chopped out its sword, sending out a black, bizarre sword qi that ripped the void with unparalleled sword intent.

It vaguely revealed the might of an eighth realm Sword Emperor!

Only, that sword intent was unearthly spine-chilling.

Without hesitation, Lin Xun fought back with the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

BANG!

The black sword qi exploded. At the same time, the Limitless Abyss Sword swept out from the cauldron with a buzz, blossoming with infinite brilliant sword qi that enveloped the area.

RUMBLE~

The rolling mist was annihilated, and the void burst like it was crumbling. The Undead Monarch monk was directly chopped into pieces and turned into a big rain of black light.

Terrifyingly, those black lights did not dissipate right away, but instead coalesced into a sword covered in outlandish runes for a second before vanishing into thin air.

Lin Xun's face slightly sank.

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron suddenly erupted with endless radiance and blocked his front.

KABOOM!

There was a deafening collision as the sword cauldron narrowly blocked the outlandish sword, breaking and annihilating the latter inch by inch.

However, the force released from the shattered sword rattled Lin Xun, causing his blood to churn. He stumbled, almost pushed back by it!

Chapter 2423 The Miraculous Ancestral Origin Power

The sword qi that was covered in outlandish runes eventually went up in smoke.

“Hoo~” Lin Xun breathed out as he was inwardly startled.

Earlier, when listening to the green sparrow's pointers, he had been somewhat unimpressed.

However, after having actually killed an Undead Monarch, he truly understood how terrifying such a spirit fiend was.

Who would dare to imagine that this Undead Monarch's obsession would actually be a sword qi?

Furthermore, it was also too bizarre, covered in obscure and treacherous runes!

“Hm?” Lin Xun suddenly noticed a broken jade slip. It was left by that Undead Monarch, old and mottled.

Lin Xun retrieved the slip and probed it with his spirit sense.

“Father, Mother said that you're coming back soon, is that true? You've been gone for three hundred and nineteen years and eighty-seven days. Mother and I miss you so much...

Father, I'm waiting for you to come back for my wedding. If you don't, then I won't get married...”

The words and phrases in the jade slip were intermittent and feeble, and the majority of the content was missing. It was only with great difficulty that Lin Xun was able to see two complete sentences.

Reading them, he fell silent. His heartstrings trembled as if tugged by an inexplicable force.

Since the broken jade slip was the only thing that Undead Monarch had carried, he had expected it to hide a great secret. But who would have thought...

This was actually a letter from home.

A letter permeated with his daughter's deep longing.

She even remembered how long her father had been gone to the days, something that only one's closest family would pay attention to.

When this Undead Monarch was alive, he...should also have missed his daughter very much, right?

Lin Xun couldn't help but think of Zhao Jingxuan and Lin Fan at Mind Cleansing Peak. Although they had only been separated for over a year, they probably had been thinking and worrying about him, right?

At this thought, Lin Xun suddenly smiled.

Lin Fan, that kid, surely wouldn't think about it too much, for young people did not know the taste of sorrow.

On the contrary, Jingxuan...

She must have already thought about him more than once...

Lin Xun couldn't help but sigh softly and carefully stowed away the old and mottled jade slip. Such an item was ordinary, but it was also very precious and ought to be treasured.

As for killing the Undead Monarch, he had no regrets.

The other party was only a spirit fiend transformed from an obsession. The original person had probably long fallen during the destruction of the last epoch.

"Regardless of the change of epochs and worldly affairs, familial love remains eternal and unchanging..." mumbled Lin Xun.

With the fall of the Undead Monarch, the undead inhabiting this ravine seemed to realize how formidable their opponent was. They disappeared into the boundless mist, never to be found again.

Lin Xun organized his thoughts before looking down at the bottom of the ravine.

The brilliant halo was the size of a cattail leaf fan. Suspended above the dark brown soil, it dispensed a magnificent drizzle of colorful dao light.

Upon closer inspection, there was a strange and pure ancestral origin power surging within that mass of light. Wisps of great dao aura filled the air, dazzling to look at.

The green sparrow jumped on Lin Xun's shoulder and clicked its tongue, "Your luck isn't half bad. The quality of this Ancestral dao origin can be classified as first-tier. In the old days, the emergence of an Ancestral dao origin like this one would definitely cause a large-scale bloodbath."

Seeing Lin Xun walking over to take this Ancestral dao origin, the green sparrow hurriedly advised, "This kind of divine object is left from the last epoch, so it can't be taken away. If you use force on it, its power will instantly dissipate until there's nothing left."

Lin Xun stopped dead in his tracks and asked, "What should I do then?"

The green sparrow said, "Meditate next to it and refine its power."

Lin Xun thought for a moment before waving his sleeve and setting up the Nine Hells Divine Binding Array around him. Then, he sat down cross-legged next to the Ancestral dao origin and started a meditation session.

As he breathed in and out, the drizzle of dao light spewed by the Ancestral dao origin acted like it was being pulled, turning into wisps of light streaming toward his mouth and nostrils. Upon entering his body, they instantly turned into a searing torrent and rapidly expanded.

Right that instant, all of Lin Xun's pores relaxed. His meridians, acupoints, organs, bowels, limbs, bones, and every inch in him erupted with a hungry pulse, like countless small mouths waiting to be fed as they cried and jumped around.

Even his True Self Emperor World produced unprecedentedly strong rhythms, rumbling and boiling up.

As the searing torrent of qi was continuously drawn from the Ancestral dao origin into him, Lin Xun felt so comfortable that he almost couldn't help but moan.

This feeling was seriously marvelous.

It was like eating a sumptuous and tantalizing meal after one had been hungry for a long time, like a long-dried-up desert receiving a sweet rainfall...

Lin Xun had never experienced such a wonderful feeling before this since he had started his cultivation journey.

The power of the Ancestral dao origin of the previous epoch that had been buried here was undoubtedly magical!

Four hours later.

The mass of Ancestral dao origin had shrunk to the size of a baby's fist.

Lin Xun, on the other hand, clearly perceived that his entire cultivation had skyrocketed by a large chunk, having stepped from the early stage of the sixth realm to the mid stage!

The change was so great that he couldn't help but marvel out loud.

Each of the nine realms of the Emperor Stage was a heavenly barrier. The higher one was on the ladder, the harder it was to improve. Even a super genius would gradually slow down in advancement speed as their cultivation level increased.

As for the general cultivators, whether they could break into the next realm was already a question.

Therefore, having seen such a huge change in his cultivation produced in merely four hours, how could Lin Xun not be surprised?

Of note, his dao foundation was extremely thick and solid compared to the average cultivator in the same realm. He didn't even have a match in the Supreme Emperor Stage.

So, his cultivation leaping from the early stage to mid stage in one go was already considered lightning speed!

“No wonder all the experts who have ever entered the Undead Soul Domain would end up fighting over Ancestral dao origin. This kind of treasure is indeed too incredible...”

Reaching this conclusion, Lin Xun quickly discarded distracting thoughts and continued to cultivate.

Two hours later.

The clump of Ancestral dao origin had been completely refined and was no longer available, while Lin Xun's cultivation had started progressing toward the late stage of the sixth realm!

Feeling the change in himself, Lin Xun was completely convinced.

“One month... If I seize the time, it might be enough for me to take a new step forward in my dao...” he muttered.

“It was just good luck that you managed to monopolize a top-tier Ancestral dao origin. You won't be as lucky next time,” commented the green sparrow, pouring cold water on him.

Lin Xun laughed, not quite agreeing to this.

His figure flickered as he teleported out of the ravine, continuing his search along this cold, silent, and misty void.

Half a day later, he sighed, “You really have the mouth of a crow....”

He had slain another handful of undead without finding any more Ancestral dao origins on the road.

“You're blaming your bad luck on me?” the green sparrow glared at him.

Right at this moment, a hideous roar echoed in the distance that revealed craze and tyranny.

The green sparrow immediately said, “Someone’s having their mind invaded by the obsession of the undead. If there are no unexpected variables, then they have become disoriented and fallen into madness.”

Lin Xun spread his spirit sense and vaguely captured the sound of a battle.

Any battle that took place in the Undead Soul Domain was bound to be related to Ancestral dao origin!

“Let’s go and take a look.” Lin Xun teleported in that direction.

After experiencing the magic of one Ancestral dao origin, how could he miss any opportunity to compete for it?

“Greed really makes people crazy...” lamented the green sparrow.

“What greed? This is called the great dao race. Ancestral dao origins are originally ownerless, so if others can grab it, why can’t I?” retorted Lin Xun as he quickened his pace.

Soon, a massive floating land came into view.

A free-for-all fight was being staged on it. The figures of Emperor experts flashed by, each of them displaying monstrous power. Swords, spears, battle axes, hooks, tridents, seals... All kinds of imaginable and unimaginable Emperor-grade weapons wrapped in brilliant dao light streaked across the field. They clashed with the sound of thunder, which was also interspersed with fighting noises, angry roars, ear-piercing screams, and wails...

This was indeed a big scuffle. At a glance, Lin Xun spotted at least four groups from different camps. As they were all Emperors, even the residual power sweeping out from their collision was destroying the sky and earth.

Not far from the battlefield, a huge, seemingly stagnant, spatial vortex was quietly suspended in the air.

The depths of the vortex from time to time spewed out a beautiful, colorful rain of light.

That was clearly the aura of an Ancestral dao origin, and an extraordinary one at that!

Naturally, it was also the trigger of this big scuffle.

“Hmm?” Lin Xun suddenly noticed many more auras lurking around this floating continent. They were keeping note of the scuffle while waiting for an opportunity to move.

Lin Xun immediately knew that it would not be easy if he wanted to take this Ancestral dao origin all to himself.

Too many opponents were watching intently!

Thinking about it for a bit, Lin Xun collected his aura and concealed himself in a grayish-white fog not far from the floating continent.

“Retreat!” In the scuffle, some Emperors realized that their chances weren’t high and decisively withdrew.

Meanwhile, many of the fighters had noticed that there were more opponents lurking in the vicinity. Knowing their situation wasn’t good, they also prioritized their safety and drew back.

However, quite a few still remained in the fight as its intensity heightened. Their confidence came from the supreme Emperor experts leading their group.

Lin Xun looked around and found most of the fighters to be unfamiliar faces. They probably had entered the Great Thousand Battle Domain from other realm gates.

The only ones Lin Xun recognized were Xing Mutian and his group.

“Looks like more and more cultivators are entering the Undead Soul Domain from the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield as time passes...” Lin Xun frowned.

This meant that the number of opponents vying for Ancestral dao origins would only keep increasing.

The trickiest thing was that Ancestral dao origins were impossible to be taken away, and could only be refined on the spot. Even if someone found an Ancestral dao origin first, they still wouldn't have much time to refine it once an opponent appeared.

Just as Lin Xun was pondering, an indifferent and ruthless voice suddenly resounded between heaven and earth, “Get out of the way!”

Along with the voice, a group of figures were sweeping in from afar, with their auras displayed in full as they headed straight toward that floating continent.

Both the people laying low in the dark and the fighters on the battlefield revealed looks of vigilance and apprehension.

This was because the leader of the newly arrived group was one of the Five Absolute Emperors of the Immortal Imperial Wen Clan.

Wen Shaoheng!

Chapter 2424 Clone Trick

Due to the arrival of Wen Shaoheng's group, the fierce scuffle on the floating land fizzled out.

Wen Shaoheng came from an Immortal Imperial Clan. His background alone made the other Emperors from the Great Thousand Worlds apprehensive.

It's this fellow... Lin Xun was first stunned, then revealed an amused expression.

While others feared Wen Shaoheng's identity, Lin Xun didn't care at all.

Moreover, he had already offended the other party way back in Ferry City. As far as he was concerned, they were already enemies!

Silence reigned over the field as all the experts present fixed their eyes on Wen Shaoheng with apprehension. Seeing this, Wen Shaoheng's lips curled up.

It was a kind of reserved but undisguised conceit.

"This Ancestral dao origin is mine. All of you may leave now." With a casual remark, he declared his decision to monopolize the fortune that the crowd had been fighting over for so long.

The faces of the Emperors in the area all clouded over.

This was especially true for the ones who had taken part in the scuffle. No matter which camp they were from, they were filled with rage.

"Hmph! Did you lot not hear what our young master just said?" an old woman next to Wen Shaoheng coldly grunted. "Leave in three breaths of time, or there will be consequences!"

Her voice traveled throughout the field.

"Go!" A group of Emperors immediately left with gloomy faces.

With someone taking the lead, everyone else present also left one after another. This included supreme experts like Xing Mutian, who didn't dare to say anything despite their inner rage.

This scene, in turn, gave Lin Xun a visual realization of how frightening an Immortal Imperial Clan on the other side of the cosmos was. It was an invisible threat that could make any extraordinary genius in the Great Thousand Worlds bow their heads and swallow their anger!

“And those hiding in the shadows, if you don't leave as well, then don't blame this old woman for being rough!” Eyes like electricity, the old woman scanned the area around the floating continent.

Very quickly, some of the experts eyeing the fortune from the shadows sighed in their hearts and left.

Who would have the guts to grab it under the presence of the Wen Clan's force?

However, an expert was so angry that they couldn't help but speak up, “The Great Thousand Battle Domain is not territory of your Wen Clan. Aren't you acting too overbearingly?”

This remark put a frown on Wen Shaoheng's face.

Meanwhile, the old woman had already stormed out using teleportation and smashed down her green-jade bamboo staff in one direction.

Rumble!

A screen of green light dropped down, smashing that area into collapse and disorder.

Hit by the force, the Emperor laying low there staggered back. Face drained of color, the person turned around to flee, but it was already too late.

Bang!

The old woman stepped forward and gently pointed the bamboo staff in the void.

A green ray shot out and instantly pierced a bloody hole through that Emperor's head.

The next moment, the entire person turned into fluttering ashes, destroyed in both form and spirit!

This horrifying scene drew gasps from those who hadn't yet left and made their hearts palpitate.

“A puny seventh realm. It was already a lucky break for someone with this kind of strength to survive and enter the Undead Soul Domain. Why still insist on courting death?” laughed the old woman coldly, contempt written all over her face.

With a flash, she returned to Wen Shaoheng's side.

Although this old bat is not an Ancestor of a Path, she's still far beyond the reach of an ordinary Ninth Realm Ancestor. Her cultivation has probably reached the perfection of the ninth realm, meaning she only needs to have complete mastery of a grand dao to metamorphose into a true Ancestor... Lin Xun squinted.

The old woman was arrogant and domineering, but one had to admit that she was a tricky character who could strike fear into many supreme Great Emperors.

Having the protection of an expert like her in addition to being a member of an Immortal Imperial Clan, it was no wonder that Wen Shaoheng dared to domineeringly monopolize the Ancestral dao origin here.

Gradually, almost all of the Emperor experts surrounding the floating continent had left.

They knew this was not the only place in the Undead Soul Domain that had an Ancestral dao origin. It was not necessary to offend Wen Shaoheng's group over one.

Seeing that there were no more obstacles, Wen Shaoheng ordered, “Granny and everyone, stand guard while I refine that Ancestral dao origin.”

“Yes,” replied the old woman respectfully as she remained in the field with the others.

Wen Shaoheng, on the other hand, walked straight into the static vortex not far away.

Right at this juncture, a whistling sound as piercing as a gale resounded, causing heaven and earth to wail.

The old woman's face sank as she saw a dazzling and sharp arrow tear through the sky and approach them at an incredible speed.

The void in its wake exploded and blasted air waves.

The old woman waved her bamboo staff, conjuring an emerald-green light screen imbued with countless arcane dao powers.

BANG!

There was a deafening collision.

Although the arrow was blocked, the emerald light screen also shattered. The old woman had to swing her bamboo staff again to dissolve the power torrent.

"Begging for death!" A cold gleam flashed across her eyes.

She had not expected that someone would daringly attack them after their identities had been announced. Such an act was simply a death wish.

In the blink of an eye, she caught the enemy's trace, at which she was briefly stunned before revealing a ferocious smile, "Small thing, we've been too busy to get to you yet, so you were impatient and decided to deliver yourself to our door instead?!"

At the same time, Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou, who had been following Wen Shaoheng all the way, were shaken and revealed looks of disbelief.

Lin Xun!

The two almost couldn't believe their eyes.

The attacker was naturally Lin Xun.

At the moment, he was holding the No-Nonsense Bow as he stood in the gray mist not far from the floating landmass. The arrow just now had come from him.

Seeing that it got blocked, he turned and flew away.

"You guys stand guard, I'll go kill that thief!" said the old woman. She then stamped her foot in the air and swiftly disappeared.

How could he make such a dumb move?! Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou both tensed up.

The members of the Wen Clan weren't people that one could afford to provoke!

"You two, why are you so nervous? Don't tell me you're worried that Granny Xue isn't a match for that bastard?" snorted an ink-robed man in the group as he swept a glance at Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou.

The two both lowered their heads.

A silver-robed woman leisurely said, "Don't make things hard for them. Young Master said that their aptitudes are both top-tier within a whole plane. After we bring them back and give them a bit of training, they will be the strongest lackeys."

The ink-robed man laughed, "Isn't that lamentable? So what if their talents are at the top of the Great Thousand Worlds? The life of a lackey is still what they are destined for! Of course, to be able to become a lackey of our clan is already a blessing that everyone can only dream of."

The group burst out laughing.

“Huh!” rang an alarmed cry as someone pointed at the distance. “He...he’s back?! But where's Granny Xue?”

The crowd looked up to see a handsome figure on the horizon. It was clearly Lin Xun.

Everyone jumped in shock.

What’s going on?

Didn’t Granny Xue go after this person earlier?

Even Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou were dumbfounded.

“Yinhuang, go with me to kill this person. The rest of you stay on guard here. Remember, you must not let anything disturb Young Master!” ordered the ink-robed man.

Then, he and the silver-robed woman called Yinhuang charged murderously toward Lin Xun.

However, Lin Xun turned and left again.

Soon, the figures of him, the ink-robed man, and the silver-robed woman disappeared.

The atmosphere on the floating landmass became heavy. The Emperor experts of the Wen Clan grew vigilant.

However, before long, someone shrieked, “Why is he here again?!”

The rest looked over and saw that another Lin Xun had emerged in the distant void. Their eyes glazed over for a moment.

They were certain that this was not some illusionary technique. It was most likely a secret art to summon dao clones!

As soon as they arrived at this conjecture, an unpleasant feeling surged up in their hearts.

Now that Granny Xue, the ink-robed man, and the silver-robed woman had all been lured away, only seven Emperors were present, and this already included Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou.

“We cannot be fooled again. We must all stay here and wait for Granny Xue and the others to return!” one of them decided on the spot.

The others nodded in unison as they also realized the treacherous nature of the situation.

To their surprise, however, as soon as Lin Xun appeared, he teleported straight toward them.

“What guts!” someone laughed out of utter anger.

The others’ expressions also darkened, their killing intent skyrocketed. They run their strength to the extreme while standing ready.

As Emperors from the Immortal Imperial Wen Clan, they had never seen such a bold and arrogant opponent who showed no fear for death.

Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou exchanged a worried glance, but what ensued defied their expectations.

Lin Xun arrived like a storm, sharp and fierce. Unleashing his cultivation, he manifested a gliding abyss that enveloped the entire area.

Such a might caused many pairs of pupils to shrink. The same thought popped up in their mind: This is his original body!

It's impossible for a clone to have such a terrifying power!

Rumblee!

The battle erupted, plunging this side of heaven and earth into turmoil.

Lin Xun pushed forward as his aura alone oppressed some Emperors to the point where they had difficulty breathing. This caused their faces to fall.

The strongest of them was a Ninth Realm Ancestor, while everyone else was between the seventh and eighth realms.

Normally, this kind of force would have been enough to intimidate and dominate a region.

However, right now, it was simply inadequate!

To make it worse, when Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou attacked, they appeared serious and ruthless, but in reality, they both held back a great deal.

Therefore, just several seconds later.

Accompanied by a deafening roar, the sword qi drawn by a stroke of Lin Xun's finger cut a seventh realm Emperor apart. Both halves of the body were then drowned in a horrifying dao light and worn away to oblivion.

Meanwhile, the others were all injured to some extent!

Even when going all out, the Ninth Realm Ancestor still couldn't restrain Lin Xun's offense, and was instead repelled by him again and again.

This caused them to pale. How could they ever think to imagine that a supreme Great Emperor from a broken place like the Ancient Nebula Road, who was only at the sixth realm at that, could possess such heaven-defying battle power?

What made their blood run cold was the fact that Granny Xue and the other two still had not returned...

“Quickly inform the Young Master, tell him to be on guard!” someone bellowed.

Right at this moment, the area around the massive, stagnant vortex was suddenly shrouded by an overwhelming power of restrictive runes.

Chapter 2425 When Enemies Meet on a Narrow Path

The great array tumbled with a flood of forbidden runes, blotting out heaven and earth.

Nine Hells Divine Binding Array!

Seeing this scene, the Emperor experts of the Wen Clan felt their hands and feet go cold. If something happened to their young master...

Then the consequence would be something that even Granny Xue wouldn't be able to take! As for escorts like them, they would definitely have to pay for it with their lives!

To their utter disbelief, just before the big array appeared, they had clearly seen another Lin Xun appear and teleport into the stagnant vortex in a flash.

He still had more clones?!

The series of unexpected events simply made them want to go crazy.

Poof!

Lin Xun killed an eighth realm Emperor while they were distracted. The stimulating red of the splashing blood caused the others' eyes to pop. They didn't dare to think any more and poured all their might into fighting him.

As for Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou, after so many shocks, their worries had been eliminated by quite a bit. They now looked at Lin Xun in a new light.

After years of not seeing each other, they didn't dare to imagine how Lin Xun's battle power could have become so terrifying!

Back in the Ancient Nebula Road, they were still in the same realm and of the same generation, but now that time had changed, they no longer belonged in the same world.

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Meanwhile, in the stagnant vortex...

As soon as Lin Xun entered, a vast and thick golden sword chopped at him, swirling up endless dao light and releasing a horrifying destructive aura.

Clang!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron emerged before Lin Xun and blocked the sword. Their collision produced dazzling sparks.

Lin Xun slightly staggered.

At his opposite, a figure also swayed, which caused him to frown and snort coldly, "Ling Xuanzi, you're really seeking to die!"

This person was clearly none other than Wen Shaoheng who had the title of Wind Commanding Sword Emperor, a peak supreme seventh realm!

Previously, as he was refining the Ancestral dao origin, he had noticed immediately the commotion that arose outside of the vortex. He had originally not cared, confident that Granny Xue's group could fend off any danger with their strength.

Who would have thought that the series of changes that continued to transpire after wouldn't allow him to remain calm? He had to give up on refining the Ancestral dao origin and hid at the entrance of this vortex.

At this moment, as his voice echoed...

Boom!

The golden dao sword wrapped in wisps of immortal aura glided up and slashed out with a destructive might. It was as if the immortal Emperor of Heaven was chopping down his sword at the mortal world.

He was wrapped in a flowing transcendent aura and drizzling light. His eyes were filled with murderous intent. His might could swallow mountains and rivers, and his power could dominate heavens.

With just one sword, he demonstrated a terrifying combat power that far surpassed his peers!

However, Lin Xun's response was fearless. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron rumbled as it took the sword strike head-on without any reservation.

It was because he knew full well that the current situation did not allow him to delay in the slightest. He must fight with thunderous momentum and make it a quick battle.

He had deployed his clones to lure away Granny Xue and the other two, and then clashed with the remaining Emperors of the Wen Clan all for the sake of making time to set up the array.

Right now, as the Nine Hells Divine Binding Array had formed, all that was left was to resolve the issue of Wen Shaoheng.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Earth-shattering collisions resounded as the golden dao sword and the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron battled. In a split second, they had exchanged dozens of blows.

The battle was ruthless and intense the moment it had begun.

To Lin Xun's surprise, Wen Shaoheng was extremely strong and his foundation was solid, far from any normal supreme expert could compare. Every single time, he successfully neutralized Lin Xun's attack.

This was the first time Lin Xun had encountered such a powerful opponent in these recent years. Even Ninth Realm Ancestors were still slightly inferior to Wen Shaoheng.

At the same time, Wen Shaoheng was also unable to remain calm. Waves of shock were rolling in his heart.

Being regarded as the young master and ranked in the Wen Clan's Five Absolute Emperors, he himself was a monstrous genius only seen once in a million years. His entire cultivation had been tempered to the point it was immeasurably stable.

After cultivating for eight thousand years, his name had earned a small place in the big Eternal True Realm. He had influence over a region and had received praises from many immortal characters.

Therefore, Wen Shaoheng had never expected that a supreme sixth realm Emperor from the Ancient Nebula Road would be able to ignore the gap in strength and fight him head-on!

This was just too inconceivable!

If it was in the Eternal True Realm, the appearance of a similar character would still be understandable. At least as far as Wen Shaoheng knew, some Immortal Imperial Clans who wielded Heaven Rank power of law and order had such monsters that could not be gauged by common sense.

However, for such a character to come out from the remote and fallen Ancient Nebula Road, Wen Shaoheng was somewhat unable to accept it.

“Die!” His long hair danced as killing intent was plastered all over his handsome face. His might raged like a storm as he unleashed his entire cultivation power.

He absolutely could not tolerate such a thing to continue, otherwise if word of this got out, the reputation of the Wen Clan would completely be tarnished!

After all, he was from the Wen Clan and enjoyed the top cultivation resources it had to offer since birth, practicing the best arts and being surrounded by the guidance of many old relics...

If he couldn't even handle someone who had just come from the Ancient Nebula Road, then he would be too incompetent!

“Struggling is futile!” Lin Xun remained composed without a shred of emotion on his face. In contrast, his aura became stronger and kept climbing up.

Every time the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron swept out, it generated an unrivaled force of suppression. No matter how much Wen Shaoheng resisted, his attacks ultimately got crushed and dissolved one by one.

Soon, amidst bursts of clashing sounds, Wen Shaoheng was suppressed to the point he began to retreat continuously. His handsome face turned livid.

He was incredulous and furious inside.

However, each of Lin Xun's attacks was like a heavenly mountain pressing down. When he countered them, he would be shaken to the point where his qi and blood churned, his organs rattled, and his muscles felt a painful sensation. Gradually, he had difficulty fighting back.

How is this possible?

How can this be possible?

Wen Shaoheng crazily roared inwardly, his pupils filled with a tyrannical aura. Suddenly, he swung his hand.

Buzz!

A bizarre shuttle-shaped gray talisman shot out.

Lin Xun's pupils shrank. He immediately placed the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron in front of him.

BOOM!

In an instant, Lin Xun felt a rush of terrifying power ruthlessly slamming into the sword cauldron. It caused his entirety to stagger backward and whisked up his qi and blood.

Even the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron shook violently.

“He can even block a Silent Spirit Talisman?” The dumbfounded look on Wen Shaoheng’s face deepened as he watched from the distance and struggled to believe his eyes.

This was his trump card, which had been personally refined by an immortal character. An immortal aura was branded within the talisman, making it a horror that could easily exterminate a Ninth Realm Ancestor!

Yet, Lin Xun had blocked it!

“That was your trump card?” Lin Xun's eyes flashed with an intense killing aura.

Swish!

With a flick of his figure, his two remaining dao clones emerged together. One controlled the Dao Endless Pagoda that diffused billions of bright lights, and the other wielded the Broken Blade that emanated a monstrous ferocious aura.

Together with his true body, they charged toward Wen Shaoheng murderously.

Wen Shaoheng wanted to collapse. One Lin Xun had already been able to suppress him to the point he couldn't raise his head. How would he even fight now that there were two more?

In just the next few seconds, Wen Shaoheng was critically injured, scorched from head to toe and coughing up blood. If it wasn't for the marvelous green armor he was wearing that helped him defuse most of the attacks, then he probably wouldn't be able to remain standing now.

"Damnit, Ling Xuanzi. Just you wait!" Wen Shaoheng screamed as he crushed a silver-colored talisman. Instantly, a ghostly blue light enveloped him.

Boom!

His figure flashed as he actually tore an opening through the vortex and bolted out through it.

How could Lin Xun let him escape? He immediately gave chase.

Outside the vortex, the array runes whirled. Little Five, sitting at the center of it, quickly responded by activating its power.

Therefore, as soon as Wen Shaoheng got out, he was directly put under a heavy restrictive force. He stumbled, almost falling flat.

If the ghostly blue dao light covering him hadn't helped to dissolve that oppressive force, then he would have been completely suppressed by now with no possibility of resisting.

“This damn thing!” Wen Shaoheng’s face was unsightly. He realized that the situation wasn’t good.

Boom!

Without giving Wen Shaoheng a chance to catch his breath, Lin Xun and clones had arrived and blasted the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, Dao Endless Pagoda, and Broken Blade at him in unison.

Wen Shaoheng’s soul almost bubbled out as he shrieked furiously, “Break!”

On his neck, a white jade pendant suddenly glowed. From it, a majestic and immeasurable illusory figure emerged.

The figure resembled the immortal ruler of heaven with billions of lights dropping from it. The moment it appeared, it swung out its fist.

Rumble~

The grand array exploded like there was an earthquake.

The punch actually repelled all of Lin Xun’s treasures and attacks!

Lin Xun’s eyes froze. He judged at once that it was the will power of an immortal figure because the might it exhibited was too powerful.

“Break!” bellowed Wen Shaoheng.

In response, the towering figure made a hand seal, and an indescribably terrifying force crazily gathered right that instant.

Lin Xun's face immediately sank. He shouted, "Little Five, withdraw!"

Little Five rushed out without thinking.

KABOOM!

In a heaven-shaking rumble, the Nine Hells Divine Binding Array directly exploded into countless torrents of light sweeping out.

The force caused the landmass to quake violently.

Even though Lin Xun had resisted with all his might, pushing his power to the limit, he was still sent flying back. Blood dripped down from the corners of his lips, and his face slightly paled.

At the moment, the towering figure of will had disappeared from the field. There was no sign of Wen Shaoheng either.

Obviously, after the array was broken, he hadn't dared to hesitate at all and escaped at the first opportunity.

Lin Xun's face clouded over.

Wen Shaoheng's combat prowess was indeed very strong, far above that of Fang Xuanzhen of Great Everlasting Sword Hall.

However, for Lin Xun, Wen Shaoheng was not a big threat. The only thing he hadn't expected was that the fellow had more than just one or two trump cards up his sleeve!

Otherwise, he would have had no chance of escaping today.

Still, it made sense. As an important member of an Immortal Imperial Clan, how could Wen Shaoheng not be equipped with ample life-saving measures?

Just as Lin Xun's expression flickered dimly, the smoke dispersed.

It revealed the dao body who had fought the Wen Clan's Emperor experts earlier. Now, the dao body was fast on his way to meet up with him.

Chapter 2426 Total Destruction Invocation

Through the memories of this dao body, Lin Xun learned that those Wen Clan Emperors had been wiped out.

Only Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou were left alive and had been subsequently captured.

The reason for this was quite simple, the two of them had seemed worried for some reason and deliberately let Lin Xun's dao body capture them on purpose.

Currently, they were put away in a treasure of the dao body.

Lin Xun wasn't in a rush to inquire about their situation.

He was waiting.

Soon, the dao clone that had lured away the ink-robed man and the silver-robed woman also returned.

Lin Xun instantly learned that the ink-robed man had been killed, while the silver-robed woman, Yinhuang, had escaped with an uncanny secret art, but she had also been gravely wounded and would find it difficult to recover in a short time.

Lin Xun was not surprised about this outcome.

The ink-robed man and the silver-robed woman were both Ninth Realm Ancestors. Although they weren't as powerful as that old woman called Granny Xue, hoping to kill them both in a one-on-two situation was indeed challenging.

After the time it took to savor a cup of tea....

The dao body that had fought with Granny Xue finally returned. That instant, Lin Xun's eyes narrowed.

This dao body was injured!

After a bit of inspection, Lin Xun got the specifics.

It turned out that while Granny Xue wasn't yet an Ancestor of a Path, she wasn't far from becoming one. On top of that, she possessed a treasure bell that was imbued with an immortal aura.

The sound of that bell oppressed one's spirit and mindset.

The spirit of any ordinary Emperor expert would have been shattered by that sound.

Meanwhile, although the dao body's power to fight hadn't been stripped away by the bell, he had still suffered a great shock and suppression, so much so that he had suffered from a big disadvantage during the battle.

The most crucial thing was that the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, the Dao Endless Pagoda, and the other treasures of similar level were in Lin Xun's hands. As such, the dao body didn't have a single treasure that could measure up to that bell in combat.

Upon understanding all this, Lin Xun put away the dao bodies and called, "Little Five."

Whoosh!

Little Five appeared in a flash. He had evaded in time when the array was destroyed and came out unaffected by the impact.

“Set up the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array here. Kill whoever comes and infringes this area on the spot.” After setting out his orders, Lin Xun walked into the stagnant vortex.

Speaking of which, there was something utterly unbelievable to say the least.

The previous battle had been so intense, but neither the floating landmass under his feet nor the massive vortex had been damaged.

However, it made sense if one thought about it. For countless years, the number of heaven-defying characters who had fought and killed this Undead Soul Domain was uncountable, but this world had never been destroyed anyway.

Shortly after Lin Xun entered the vortex.

Buzz!

Countless array runes rolled about, covering the sky and earth.

Unlike the Nine Hells Divine Binding Array, the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array was strong enough to kill Ninth Realm Ancestors!

Little Five sat in it with a solemn expression.

At the same time, in a starry void far away from the floating continent.

“That fellow, he actually dared to attempt to kill the young master of the Wen Clan?!” Xing Mutian and his group had been watching everything, and they were all appalled.

"That's not the important thing here. Have you guys thought about it? That someone among the Emperors who has entered through the Kun Earth Realm Gate like us has actually such perverse battle power?" one of them said with a grave expression.

"No wonder he had the guts to make an enemy of Wen Shaoheng's group on the Ferry Dao Platform. He had confidence in his strength..."

"But by doing this, he has pretty much completely offended the Wen Clan. Can he afford to bear the consequences of it? "

As the crowd discussed, only Xing Mutian sighed with a complicated expression, "In terms of combat power, I am inferior to him. In terms of courage, I am even worse than inferior also."

His remark caused all the people around him to look at each other in disbelief.

Xing Mutian said, "We all feel that offending the Wen Clan will surely lead to unpredictable consequences, so how could Ling Xuanzi have not thought about it? Yet, he still dared to do so. Regardless of whether or not he has confidence or something to rely on, such courage is already far beyond that of an average supreme Great Emperor."

He let out another long sigh and continued, "Furthermore, what's the deal about offending the Wen Clan? The Eternal True Realm is too vast, and it has too many Immortal Imperial Clans. Should one be worried about offending those clans to the point they act overly cautious and cower, just because they may come to the Eternal True Realm one day? Ridiculous!"

Seeming to have figured it out, his eyes flashed with a ruthless color. "The Great Thousand Battle Domain is a bloody road of no return, where we don't even know for sure if we will survive. Since this is the case, why should we be afraid of those Immortal Imperial Clan people? From now on, no matter who the hell our opponents are, we will never retreat again!"

Leaving this speech, Xing Mutian left.

Lin Xun's battle today had brought him too much shock and emotions. It gave him a complete awakening and broke the shackles binding his mind!

Far away around the floating continent, there were more than a few groups who had witnessed the fight like Xing Mutian's group. Every single one of them was shaken, their hearts stirred with excitement, and it was hard for them to calm down.

However, the ones who were touched deeply like Xing Mutian to the point their whole mindset changed were ultimately a minority.

Most people actually became wary and apprehensive of Lin Xun and started viewing him as a strong rival.

Some sneered and gloated, believing that Lin Xun's move was tantamount to drawing fire to himself and that he would suffer unimaginable consequences.

There were also those who became restless and preyed on the opportunity.

Wen Shaoheng's group had been crushed, leaving only Lin Xun on that floating continent to enjoy the Ancestral dao origin alone.

This was undoubtedly a perfect time to take advantage of the situation.

However, despite thinking so, they had to weigh the consequences of fighting over that Ancestral dao origin... After all, the battle prowess Lin Xun had previously displayed was just too terrifying.

In short, the Emperors who hadn't completely left the area all had their own ideas, but no matter what, this battle left a deep impression of Lin Xun in them!

Word about it kept spreading, and soon, all the Emperor experts in various places in the Undead Soul Domain all learned about this bloody battle. For a time, it triggered countless discussions and uproars.

"I didn't see it, this guy is actually a menace who dressed up as a pig to eat tigers..." Starry Jade Emperor was stunned when she heard the news.

She had intervened in a confrontation targeting Lin Xun in the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield, in order to firstly seize life orbs and secondly to sell Lin Xun a favor.

After all, they could be considered 'fellows' who had entered from the Kun Earth Realm Gate together.

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Everyone reacted differently when they learned the news.

"Refreshing! That's how a great man should act!" Ning Daozhi was dumbstruck for a long time before he burst out cackling like a wolf.

"Since time immemorial, the cultivators of the Eternal True Realm, even if they are weaker than us, still act lofty like we're beneath them. But who among us has ever dared to deal them a heavy blow like Ling Xuanzi did?" Mad Scholar Emperor gave his approval.

"Fang Xuanzhen of Great Everlasting Sword Hall and his party have never shown up. Could it be...they have been long killed by Ling Xuanzi?" someone boldly speculated.

The experts that had entered from the Kun Earth Realm Gate all knew that Lin Xun had not only offended Wen Shaoheng's group but also had enmity with Fang Xuanzhen's group.

However, there had been no traces of Fang Xuanzhen's group anywhere, which made people wonder if they had fallen...

Meanwhile, on a dry, barren floating land.

"Ling Xuanzi must die!!!" declared a disheveled Wen Shaoheng with a hideously twisted expression. His aura was tyrannical.

Next to him, Granny Xue's face was also so gloomy it could rain. "Please calm your anger, Young Master. If we set off now, it won't take us more than three months to reach the strongest Immortal Imperial City in the Great Thousand Battle Domain."

She continued through gritted teeth, "For the last three thousand years, the guardian of this city has been the Heng Clan who has a deep connection with our Wen Clan. After arriving there, we can borrow their power to kill that man!"

"Borrow the power of the Heng Clan?" A strong sense of shame surged in Wen Shaoheng's heart. When did he fall so low that he had to ask for assistance from outsiders?

Granny Xue softly and persuasively comforted him, "Young Master, don't get carried away by emotions. For someone so noble like you, besides your own dao and treasures, your background, status, and connections are equally your strength.

"Why do countless experts in the Great Thousand Worlds fear and respect you so much? Because what they fear more than your cultivation is your identity and connections!

"This is your advantage, and it's also the influence that our clan has possessed since the beginning of time. Young Master, you were born extraordinary and with the access to all of this, so what's wrong with making use of them?"

Listening to her speech, Wen Shaoheng fell silent. Only after a long time did he say, "Have the others...all fallen?"

Granny Xue flipped her hand and retrieved a black jade book, which was imprinted with an obscure energy.

She took a brief look at it and couldn't help from furrowing her brows, "The two lackeys you detained are actually still alive."

Wen Shaoheng was stunned, "Only the two of them survived?"

Granny Xue nodded, "Odd, why did Ling Xuanzi spare them? It can't be just because they are from the Ancient Nebula Road like him?"

Wen Shaoheng said irritably, "What's the point of talking about this? They are just lackeys, so what if they survived? The power of the Total Destruction Invocation has long been planted in their souls, so if they think that they can escape my control like that, then they are gravely mistaken!"

Granny Xue's eyes gleamed as a plan came to her mind, "Young Master, they can still be of some use to us. At least when we have our vengeance in the future, we can locate them through their auras, thus finding Ling Xuanzi!"

Wen Shaoheng frowned, "What if those lackeys aren't with Ling Xuanzi?"

Granny Xue smiled sinisterly, "That's simple."

Swish!

She glided her finger across the black jade book and found two bizarre, twisted symbols. They represented the power of the invocation on Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou.

From Granny Xue's fingertip, wisps of dao light emerged and respectively pressed on each of the two twisted symbols.

A moment later, Granny Xue put away the black jade book and said, "Young Master, I have already given those two the order to follow Ling Xuanzi at all cost. If they dare to disobey, then I will activate the Total Destruction Invocation and exterminate them!"

Wen Shaoheng nodded. Suddenly, he thought of something, "I just wonder if Ling Xuanzi is Lin Xun... If he really is Lin Xun, then it would be more useful for me to have him captured alive."

Granny Xue's eyes glinted strangely, and she snickered, "Not a problem. When we capture him, we can figure out his true identity!"

Wen Shaoheng's resolute voice rang out, "Very well, let's do it."

Chapter 2427 Stringing Littered Clues

In the huge vortex.

Lin Xun was talking to Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou after they had regained consciousness.

Soon, some of his doubts were solved.

It turned out that after Heavenly Emperor Shi was killed, Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou had set out together with the intention of traveling to the other side of the cosmos to advance their dao.

The duo's trekking path was quite similar to Lin Xun's. They had experienced all kinds of dangers along the way and passed through broken and depleted planes.

They had also entered some highly prosperous universes, where they would inevitably be intercepted as prey.

Although they were both top-notch worldly experts on the Ancient Nebula Road, their strength was ultimately inadequate when facing Emperor characters at higher cultivation realms.

So, after entering a certain starfield, they had unfortunately been captured by a Ninth Realm Ancestor.

Back then, the duo originally thought that they would be in trouble, but to their surprise, that Ninth Realm Ancestor confined them after learning where they came from and sold them to Wen Shaoheng afterward like they were slaves.

Wen Shaoheng did not kill them, but instead cast a strange spell upon their souls and gained complete control over them.

Later, the two learned that there was a bounty on all Emperors coming out of the Ancient Nebula Road and going to the other side of the cosmos!

Whenever one was captured, they could be exchanged for one hundred thousand first-grade cosmic origin crystals!

Ten thousand first-grade cosmic origin crystals were enough to tempt any Emperor. One hundred thousand of them...could excite any Ninth Realm Ancestor's greed and make them salivate.

As a result, all the universes along the way had their eyes fixed on Emperors who passed by from the Ancient Nebula Road.

This was also the reason why Lin Xun or any other Emperor from the Ancient Nebula Road would frequently get besieged during their travels.

Lin Xun himself had been intercepted an uncountable number of times.

He couldn't help but ask, "Who posted the bounty?"

One hundred thousand first-grade cosmic origin crystals in exchange for an Emperor of the Ancient Nebula Road, this was an outrageous sum that ordinary organizations simply couldn't afford.

"The Luo Clan on the other side of the cosmos," Mi Wuya gave an answer that was both unexpected and reasonable to Lin Xun.

Because only the Luo Clan, who had controlled the Ancient Nebula Road for countless years with the taboo law power, would do such a crazy thing.

"Then do you guys know why the Luo Clan is doing this?" Lin Xun mused.

"This must be their revenge on the Ancient Nebula Road!" Mi Wuya's face was grim. "The Nameless Esteemed Emperor is dead, and so is Heavenly Emperor Shi. How can they not be angry?"

Yan Yurou nodded as she also agreed with this speculation.

Lin Xun secretly commented in his heart that these two were not the only ones. There was also the purple-clothed Yanxing, the Luo Clan's seventh elder Luo Xingfeng, and a supreme Great Emperor named Luo Chen.

Luo Chen in particular was considered one of the brightest supreme Great Emperors of the Luo Clan's younger generation. With an outstanding aptitude and unrivaled depth, he was born to cultivate.

It was said that he had awakened the Luo Clan's top bloodline talent called 'Astral Flame Spirit Vortex.' After only eight hundred years, he had already reached the fourth realm of the Supreme Emperor Stage!

This was a lot faster than the speed of Wen Shaoheng, who was only at the seventh realm after eight thousand years of cultivation.

However, Luo Chen...had long been dead at the hands of Lin Xun in the Celestial Phoenix Nest.

Now that Lin Xun had learned about some of the situations in the Eternal True Realm, he was able to determine one thing after comparing them to Wen Shaoheng's case.

Luo Chen's death had definitely angered the entire Luo Clan!

Adding to this, Luo Xingfeng, the Nameless Esteemed Emperor, Heavenly Emperor Shi, and the purple-clothed Yanxing were all big names in their clan, but they had also been killed on the Ancient Nebula Road.

How could this not make the Luo Clan go berserk?

That was why they had issued the bounty for all Emperors from the Ancient Nebula Road.

However, Lin Xun had a feeling that this was only one of the reasons. The Luo Clan probably had other purposes for doing so.

After some thinking, he asked, "Why does someone of Wen Shaoheng's status care so much about the Luo Clan's bounty?"

On this matter, Mi Wuya glanced at Lin Xun with a complicated look, "Actually, this probably concerns you, Brother Lin."

Lin Xun was stunned. "Me?"

Next to him, Yan Yurou whispered, "Wen Shaoheng has always been in love with a woman named Luo Ling from the Luo Clan, and that bounty the Luo Clan issued is rumored to be her idea.

"Perhaps in order to curry favor with Luo Ling, Wen Shaoheng did some investigation and learned that Brother Lin is the first on the Ancient Nebula Road to have become a supreme Emperor in one hundred thousand years. That's why he's been trying to capture you and hand you to Luo Ling as a gift.

"As such, Wen Shaoheng even sent many people to the Ancient Nebula Road, but after searching for a long time, he didn't find any traces of you..."

Lin Xun couldn't help but raise a brow, "He's being this unscrupulous for the sake of pleasing a woman?"

This seemed absurd.

Yan Yurou said, "It is said that Luo Ling is a legend of the Luo Clan, born with the Nine Absolute Divine Body. Therefore her aptitude and cultivation are far superior to the masses.

"Not only so, her beauty, temperament, and charisma are all extremely outstanding. She is very famous in the Eternal True Realm where she is worshipped as a goddess in the sky.

"Wen Shaoheng once said that in order to pursue a goddess like Luo Ling, one naturally has to be creative to capture her heart."

Lin Xun snorted with a dark look in his eyes. In order to impress a woman, Wen Shaoheng had planned to capture him and offer him as a gift to Luo Ling. How wildly arrogant!

Meanwhile, he finally understood why that guy had been keeping Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou by his side.

Perhaps it was because Wen Shaoheng hadn't been able to capture him, so he had wanted to use Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou as alternatives!

Lin Xun asked, "What are the two of you planning to do next?"

Mi Wuya looked bleak, "What can we do when our fates are no longer in our hands...?"

Yan Yurou also became dejected. Like Mi Wuya, her soul was also planted with the Total Destruction Invocation. Even though Lin Xun had saved them, they still could not get rid of Wen Shaoheng's control.

This was also why from the time they had seen Lin Xun in Ferry City until the moment they had been saved, they hadn't dared to talk to him using transmission.

With Wen Shaoheng around, any voice transmission from them would be detected right away!

When he heard this, Lin Xun's eyes flashed with killing intent, "It's a pity that I let him escape. Otherwise, I could definitely help lift the spell on you two."

Right at this moment.

Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou suddenly let out a muffled grunt in unison. They seemed to be in pain as their expressions quickly changed, cloudy and uncertain as if they had encountered a great dilemma.

Lin Xun asked, "What's wrong?"

Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou exchanged a glance as they underwent an inner struggle, both looking extremely hesitant.

Only after a long time did Mi Wuya make up his mind. He clenched his jaw and whispered, "Earlier, Miss Yurou and I received an explicit order from Wen Shaoheng, telling us to accompany Brother Lin no matter what, or else...we die."

Yan Yurou also nodded bitterly, "According to my speculation, Wen Shaoheng wants to use us to track you down, Brother Lin, so that he can find you whenever he wants to exact his revenge."

The sudden realization made Lin Xun laugh, "In that case, it's actually a good thing. I can't wait for him to come and receive his death."

Then, he was curious about something and asked, "Can you guys also sense Wen Shaoheng's location?"

Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou shook their heads.

After a brief consideration, Lin Xun said, "Let's not worry about it then. You two will act with me from now on, and when Wen Shaoheng comes to find us, I will take care of him and help you break your shackles."

Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou were both stunned, and then seemed ashamed and embarrassed.

After all, they and Lin Xun had been opponents back on the Ancient Nebula Road. In the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, they had even engaged in a deadly battle with each other!

Despite that, Lin Xun currently wanted to stand up for them despite the huge risk. How could they not be ashamed? How could they not be touched?

"The things in the past were ultimately the fights of our youth. Our positions were different then, so there was no right or wrong in what was done," Lin Xun smilingly pacified them, putting their minds at ease.

Next, Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou left the huge vortex and came to sit in the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array with Little Five.

Lin Xun, on the other hand, delayed no longer and went to the deepest area in the vortex.

Here, a colorful rain of light and marvelous dao radiance filled the space. Upon a closer look, it was an Ancestral dao origin.

Whether it was the volume or the quality, this Ancestral dao origin was far more exceptional than the one Lin Xun had refined before!

Moreover, this Ancestral dao origin was covered by a precious alms bowl. Shining with an ancient luster of copper, the bowl gave off an indestructible aura.

There was no need to guess to know that this treasure belonged to Wen Shaoheng. He had obviously shielded the Ancestral dao origin with the worry that their fight might accidentally damage it.

Now, it turned out to be a nice additional benefit for Lin Xun.

Buzz~

The ancient copper bowl was stowed away with a wave of Lin Xun's sleeve. As a mid spirit-grade Emperor treasure, it held extraordinary value.

However, Lin Xun had casually put it away without inspection because it wasn't of much use to him.

After some thought, he released all of his five dao bodies. Together, the six sat cross-legged around the Ancestral dao origin and began to meditate.

Soon, a wave of dazzling dao light completely drowned Lin Xun and his dao bodies in what seemed like a dream.

Time trickled by.

It was quiet on the floating land, but in the surrounding darkness, there were still quite a few figures who refused to leave.

Swish!

One of them seemed to finally run out of patience after a long time. With a sudden teleportation, he arrived above the floating continent.

However, he was very cautious. Instead of approaching it, he summoned a brilliant flaming flying sword and chopped at the large array shrouding the huge vortex.

Boom!

The large array shook and sustained an imperceptible crack. Although it quickly closed and returned to its perfect state, the attacker still visibly relaxed.

Gritting his teeth, he charged over.

At the same time, many of the Emperor experts distributed in the shadows were also getting restless as they kept a close eye on the situation.

It looked like all they needed was an opportunity to blatantly strike out!

Chapter 2428 Practicing Voidness

“Cut!”

The flaming flying sword swept up, and as if dragging down a fiery star river, it chopped across the sky again.

The grand array rumbled, cracking open a gap.

The attacker was clearly a Ninth Realm Ancestor. He teleported into the array as soon as he saw the crack.

“Go!”

“Let us go too!”

Those in the shadows who had been accumulating momentum for this moment all rushed out without hesitation, wanting to take advantage of this opportunity.

However, just as they arrived on the floating land, an angry shriek resounded, “Darn it! You frauds!”

The remark caused the newly arrived figures to pale.

Frauds?

The next second, the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array activated with a loud noise. The skyful of runes flickered and rolled about, obscuring this piece of heaven and earth as if wanting to refine it.

“Noooo!” echoed the mournful screams of the Ninth Realm Ancestor inside, but in just the blink of an eye, it came to a screeching halt and was never heard again.

The only sound was the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array running loudly. Its glow illuminated the void, dazzling beyond measure.

“Retreat!” Those who had just arrived were creeped out. They immediately decided to draw back.

A Ninth Realm Ancestor had been subdued, so one could only imagine how terrifyingly strong the grand array was!

The floating land once again became quiet and deserted like a dragon lair. No one dared to approach it again.

Inside the array, Little Five was feeling financial pain. Just now, he had deliberately let the array reveal an opening to lure in that Ninth Realm Ancestor and thus achieved a kill.

To make this possible, during the few seconds that the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array had operated at full power, it consumed three thousand first-grade cosmic origin crystals!

However, after sorting out the belongings of the victim, Little Five's smile returned to his face. This time, Lin Xun definitely won't scold me.

The various treasures, divine materials, and resources left behind had a combined value far exceeding three thousand first-grade cosmic origin crystals.

In addition to this, that Ninth Realm Ancestor already had over five thousand cosmic origin crystals in his pocket!

"Ooh, I wonder if anyone will dare to come and test their luck after this..." Little Five stroked his chin and fell into thought.

Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou, who were also sitting in the grand formation, had watched everything and were shocked into speechlessness.

An Ancestor had been slain!

By virtue of this terrifying grand array alone, Lin Xun could already conquer the Ancient Nebula Road!

Even in this Great Thousand Battle Domain, it was a killer weapon intimidating enough to deter the majority.

To Little Five's regret, no one else came to take the risk in the next few hours. Apparently, they had all been struck with fear.

Six hours later.

In the huge vortex, Lin Xun refined the entire Ancestral dao origin, boosting his cultivation to the peak of the sixth realm in one fell swoop!

"Refreshing!" Lin Xun's eyes shone with joy.

It had only been a few days since he had entered the Undead Soul Domain, and his cultivation had already changed by leaps and bounds. If this was in the outside world, then he would have to cultivate for many years to make such a progress.

"Since my cultivation has reached the extreme perfection of this realm, it won't advance no matter how many more Ancestral dao origins I refine..."

Lin Xun quickly realized that in order to progress after this, he needed to breakthrough to the next realm. Unfortunately, such a breakthrough could not be achieved with diligent cultivation, but rather required a special opportunity.

The seventh realm of the Emperor Stage was called Practicing Voidness.

"My heart shines like the sun and moon, while I am the universe.

Voidness is my nature, as beyond the Emperor Stage there is a great starry void."

This was the dao verse that described the realm of Practicing Voidness.

What it meant was that after stepping into this realm, the cultivator would consolidate all their daos into their True Self Emperor World and create a universe around it. The planets' generous brilliance

would cascade down as dao paths, forming a wonderful and intimate harmony with the True Self Emperor World like turbidity and clearness.

In this realm, one's cultivation would be bright, full, and firm. The dharma form reached perfection. Everything visible and invisible cleared out. The body and spirit became one, keeping only the purest and clearest, the most solid and greatest. At last, one returned to their true nature!

This was in fact a process of turning one's cultivation from 'something' to 'nothingness.' When there was nothing, there was only void. Only by practicing voidness could one return to their true nature.

In short, it was all in the four words: Return to true nature.

This was the realm of Practicing Voidness, where the cultivator had begun to touch upon the mysteries of real and illusory, existing and non-existent, true and emptiness.

"The seventh realm of Practicing Voidness, the eighth realm of Fusing with the Dao, and the ninth realm of Ancestral Reversion... I wonder if creating life between existence and nothing is something that that realm of cultivation can explore..." Lin Xun fell into thought as he mused.

A long time ago, when he passed the Great Azure Cloud Path's eighth trial called Dao Breaking, a taboo realization had dawned upon him.

The almighty dao was the origin and foundation of the world. The ultimate power that cultivators sought was hidden in the mysteries of the world's operation.

When one's heart could hold the world, they could control the world!

If there was a day that he could build a world with his own strength, deduce the natural cycle of it, and transform everything according to his will, then what would be the difference between him and the supreme Creator in legend?

In such a realm, the power one wielded was no longer fixing, but creating and erasing!

Between 'something' and 'nothing,' one created birth and destruction!

This was the so-called 'creating something out of nothing.'

Previously, Lin Xun hadn't known that very few in even the Emperor Stage could reach this realm.

Now, after many years of travel and improving his cultivation step by step, he vaguely realized that this realm could indeed be called a taboo!

At least, no Ninth Realm Ancestors had ever possessed this kind of power!

"No wonder Xi lost her cool when she knew about this back then..." Lin Xun recalled the event of that year.

In Xi's cognition, creating something out of nothing, and creating life and death was almost some taboo knowledge.

It was just that Lin Xun at the time didn't understand this at all.

Similarly, back in Mulberry Woodland, when the golden cicada learned that Lin Xun hadn't yet become a Saint but had already peeked into the realm of 'creating something out of nothing,' he for once had also lost his composure.

Lin Xun still clearly remembered how bewildered the golden cicada youth had seemed, and how he had stared at him in a daze, asking, "Do you also understand this realm?"

Lin Xun's reply was, "Just had a glimpse of it before." [1]

Even so, it still caused the golden cicada to marvel out loud.

The current Lin Xun was fully aware of the golden cicada youth's reputation, who had been praised that: "This cicada is small, but his dao is above heaven."

During the epic game of chess with the Nameless Esteemed Emperor, the golden cicada had demonstrated terrifying power, killing Emperor Ancestors to the point they fell like rain!

His performance had amazed Third Senior Sister Ruosu and the other Fangchun Mountain disciples.

Yet, way back then, the golden cicada had been taken aback by Lin Xun's glimpse of 'creating something out of nothing.' From this, one could imagine how spectacular this realm was.

Now, when many small details and images of the past that Lin Xun had paid little attention to surfaced in his mind, he finally realized how extraordinary the realm of creating something out of nothing was.

Indeed, it was virtually a taboo.

At the very least, out of all the many Emperor experts he had fought and killed, he had seen none who had that kind of ability.

"Perhaps it's only possible to unravel some of its mysteries when my cultivation reaches the seventh, eighth, or ninth realm..." Lin Xun came to a vague realization.

Practicing Voidness, Fusing with the Dao, and Ancestral Reversion were actually one big process where one's cultivation was elevated between the concepts of real and illusory, existent and void!

A long time later, Lin Xun shook off all the distracting thoughts, collected his mind, and said, "Green sparrow, I intend to leave the Undead Soul Domain."

"To break through the realm?" asked the green sparrow.

Clearly, it had noticed that Lin Xun's cultivation had reached the very peak of the sixth realm, and needed to break through to the next realm in order to resume advancing his strength.

Lin Xun nodded, "Yes."

The green sparrow said without thinking, "In the deepest part of the Undead Soul Domain, there is a bone tunnel, rumored to be formed as the corpses of the strongest characters of the last epoch piled up. If you go through this tunnel, you can enter the next battlefield: Gathering Netherworld."

The green sparrow proceeded to talk about Gathering Netherworld in detail.

Gathering Netherworld was vast and full of treachery. According to the rumors, it was originally a part of the Netherworld Ghost Domain in the last epoch, but with the destruction of the last epoch, Gathering Netherworld had long since collapsed.

Nowadays, that place had transformed into a place of great dangers, frequented by Netherworld Soldiers, Netherworld Generals, and Netherworld Kings all year round.

Even the weakest of them, a Netherworld Soldier, could kill a third realm Emperor.

A Netherworld General could threaten cultivators at the seventh realm and below.

As for Netherworld Kings, they were the greatest threat, and some powerful Netherworld Kings could even kill Ninth Realm Ancestors!

The green sparrow spoke eloquently, "Gathering Netherworld has no opportunities or fortunes, but killing the ferocious creatures there may lead to a chance of them dropping Yellow Spring Beads, which has incredible effects in refining Emperor-grade treasures.

"In the Eternal True Realm, the Yellow Spring Bead of a Netherworld King can be sold for as much as three hundred thousand first-class cosmic origin crystals.

"Of course, the average person would rarely sell such treasures. They aren't that easy to collect after all."

After hearing this, Lin Xun was a bit tempted.

Although his cultivation had advanced by leaps and bounds, the power of the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was improving very slowly. If he had a divine material like the Yellow Spring Bead, then it might just boost the sword cauldron's advancement speed!

Without any delay, he got up and exited the huge vortex.

On that day, Lin Xun, taking Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou with him, quickly traveled toward the deepest part of the Undead Soul Domain.

Along the way, he saw many battles, and all of them were over Ancestral dao origins. No longer having any interest in getting involved in these, he hurriedly went past like he was a passerby.

Six hours later.

The bone tunnel mentioned by the green sparrow finally appeared in Lin Xun's field of vision.

While it was called a tunnel, it more resembled a spacious avenue leading deeper into the starry void. Countless stark-white, broken bones piled up and unfurled into the black depths like a white rainbow.

Those bones had lost their luster long ago, but they had still withstood countless years of erosion and were extremely sturdy.

The green sparrow said, "Before we head to Gathering Netherworld, I have to remind you of a mysterious forbidden area there. It's filled with mysterious and unfathomable terrors. From age to age, there have been a good number of powerful experts who have lost their lives in that place."

The bird's nimble eyes then gleamed with a strange color, "But I would suggest that you take a walk in there."

Lin Xun was stunned, "Can you elaborate?"

"That mysterious forbidden area is perilous to others, but to you, it might just be a rare place of opportunity. That is, if you have the guts to go there." The green sparrow refused to reveal anything specific.

Chapter 2429 The Netherworld's Bridge of Forgetfulness

Before they entered the Great Thousand Battle Domain, the green sparrow had said that on this one-way road of blood, there were at least over a thousand battlefields, nearly a hundred mysterious forbidden zones, and forty-nine Immortal Heavenly Passes of various sizes!

Among them, those mysterious forbidden zones were classified as the most dangerous terrors.

This information put Lin Xun on alert. He wondered just how terrifying the so-called mysterious forbidden zone in Gathering Netherworld that the green sparrow was talking about was.

Lin Xun said after some thought, "I'd actually like to explore if the opportunity arises."

The green sparrow said, "It will take around two months to walk through Gathering Netherworld, after which we'll reach the first Immortal Heavenly Pass, which is also called the Immortal Imperial City... It's still too early to talk about this, you'll naturally understand when you get there."

Lin Xun nodded as he trod through the bone tunnel into the depths of the starry sky.

There was a strange teleportation power permeating this path, and walking on it gave one the feeling of traveling through time and space and roaming the universe.

In just the time it took to drink a small cup of tea.

Rustle~

A spatial swirl filled Lin Xun's vision, and he found himself in an unfamiliar world.

In the leaden sky hung a purple sun. Its glow was so dull that it dyed the heaven and earth in a dim color.

The whistling of the wind sounded like someone's whimpers, chilling to the bone. All kinds of cold currents flowed in the atmosphere, giving people a depressing feeling.

At the moment, Lin Xun was standing on the bank of a river. Further ahead was a sparse forest where the trees were all bare, scorched, and dried, and they even emitted wisps of black smoke.

The green sparrow suddenly said, "Ancient rumors say that in the last epoch, every being's soul would enter the netherworld after their death. The souls would walk the Yellow Spring Road, cross the Bridge of Forgetfulness, drink Meng Po's soup, and then enter the Six Paths Division where they would be reincarnated based on the good and evil they had done during their lifetime.

"In the netherworld, there are many other mysterious and scary places, such as the Gates of Hell, the Eighteen Layers of Hell, the River of Sinful Blood, and so on.

"The administrators of the netherworld are even more terrifying. They possess unfathomable and supreme abilities. They are proficient in the dao of fate and can control destiny. In our current era, that kind of cultivation means that they have at least peeked at some of the mysteries of the dao of fate."

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed.

He had once heard from the green sparrow that the last epoch was called the Immortal Martial Epoch, while the current one was the Spirit Martial Epoch.

However, all he knew was the concept. He had zero idea what the last epoch looked like, and what it had gone through that led to its eventual destruction.

Perhaps only in the Eternal True Realm would there be more opportunities for him to understand the secrets behind the epoch change.

Of course, one could also achieve this if their cultivation reached to the point of allowing them to peer into the principle of eternity and comprehend the law of fate. At that point, one could stand above all daos and watch the changes of worlds and eras as they pleased, thereby perceiving the marvelous flow of time as well as the mysterious rise and fall of the epochs.

“In Gathering Netherworld, there is only one path to life called the Yellow Spring Blood Road. See that purple sun in the sky?” asked the green sparrow whose gaze was on the horizon. “Here, that purple sun shines eternally alone, and the Yellow Spring Blood Road is under its shine.”

Lin Xun looked over and decided to waste no time.

Gathering Netherworld was very vast, and the scenery was eerie. Every terrain was draped in strands of depressing energy, as if it was the real netherworld.

Traveling in here, all it would take was one careless step to get lost and never find the way back.

Cultivators below the Emperor Stage simply didn't dare to step into this place.

Fortunately, Lin Xun had the green sparrow to guide his way and wasn't afraid of getting lost.

Whoosh!

Lin Xun's figure flashed like a comet as he teleported, repeatedly changing directions along the way. He passed one bizarre and unpredictable area after another, taking frequent turns like he was in a big labyrinth.

Roughly an hour later.

An arch bridge made of stone entered his vision, stretching across the void and extending into the depths of the gray mist.

The bridge was paved with mottled bluestone, with both sides protected by artfully carved parapets. Underneath the bridge, clouds drifted like rolling mist waves.

Murky airflows that stunk of blood spewed out from the depths of those clouds, revealing a corrosive aura. Vaguely, one could hear the howls of ghosts that sent chills down their spine.

Seeing this scene, Lin Xun became solemn. This stone arch bridge as well as the scenery around it was permeated with an ominous feeling.

The green sparrow quietly transmitted, "Rumor has it that this is the Netherworld's Bridge of Forgetfulness in the Immortal Martial Epoch. Under it flows the Waters of Forgetfulness. In those waters, there is a pool of blood called the Blood River Pool.

"Any soul that falls into the netherworld, after passing the Bridge of Forgetfulness, will all have their memories erased. Then, they will be detained in the netherworld hell until they re-enter reincarnation.

"Those who have done too much evil in their lives, when stepping onto the Bridge of Forgetfulness, will fall into the Blood River Pool and be submerged for eternity to suffer endless pain.

"It's said that on the east and west sides of the Bridge of Forgetfulness, there was originally a Yellow Spring Palace and a Netherworld Terrace that leads to the Eighteen Layers of Hell. But this is only what legend says. No one could claim whether it's true or not.

"After all, these are all rumors from the last epoch and can no longer be verified."

Lin Xun was shocked as he listened.

The Netherworld, the River of Forgetfulness, the Yellow Spring Hell, and the dead souls in the Blood River Pool!

All of this sounded inconceivable. If it really existed in the last epoch, then what kind of spectacle could it have been?

The green sparrow continued, "Stepping onto the Bridge of Forgetfulness is like stepping onto the Yellow Spring Road – the road to hell. You will encounter all kinds of dangers along the way, so be prepared."

Lin Xun nodded and summoned the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. Only then did he set foot on the stone arch bridge in the air.

As he walked on the bluestones filled with the mottled aura of time, the vaporizing mist under the bridge emitted a unique aura of the netherworld, a kind of very different coldness that drilled into one's bones.

Even with Lin Xun's spirit sense, he still failed to probe through what was transpiring in the thick mist. Instead, his spirit sense was imposed with incomparable chill and pressure.

Huh?

Lin Xun suddenly noticed something about the parapets on both sides of the bridge. The faint patterns carved on them were uncanny: bloody flowers covering the ground, turbid Yellow Spring water pouring out endlessly...

There were also carvings of various solemn buildings with strange inscriptions: Six Paths Division, Netherworld Palace, Ten Great Yamas, Pool of Rebirth...

There were also carvings of all kinds of demons, and a few scenes of purgatory...

Although the details had become blurry, they still emitted a mind-stirring charm in this gloomy world.

Lin Xun walked slowly as he constantly observed, only to get more and more surprised in his heart.

Can it be that what is depicted here is the netherworld of the last epoch?

Suddenly, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron produced a strange buzz. On inspection, the Nirvana law power being nurtured inside had quietly transformed into a lotus pattern. At the moment, it was emerging and diffusing billions of magnificent hazes.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes.

Not waiting for him to react, the lotus pattern released a bundle of law power light that gently screened the parapets of the Bridge of Forgetfulness.

Lin Xun instantly saw the various depictions of the past netherworld being copied one by one and imprinted in the lotus pattern.

"Ehh? This law power of yours..." the green sparrow was startled. "It can't be absorbing the netherworld origin power of this place, can it?"

The bird seemed to have lost its composure, which was rare.

Lin Xun immediately realized that this was the green sparrow's first time encountering such a thing despite its vast knowledge.

It made him wonder why the Nirvana law power would actively copy the scenes in the carvings.

Do those depictions hide a mystery about the netherworld or something?

While observing, Lin Xun asked, "Have you ever heard of any grade of law power in this world that can do this?"

The green sparrow didn't have to think twice, "I only dare to confirm one thing: this is absolutely not something an Earth Rank law power is capable of. As for Heaven Rank ones...it's hard to say..."

Obviously, the green sparrow was also appalled and full of doubts.

Lin Xun sank into contemplation.

The endless calamity of ruin, the lotus blooms in solitude... As something that the Master of Fangchun Mountain waited eons for, how can the Nirvana of Transcendence's law power be something ordinary...?

Looks like I still underestimated it before. It's far more mysterious than what I've known and imagined.

In fact, Lin Xun was also aware that with his current cultivation, he could only control the Nirvana law power and Phoenix Flame of Order while simply being unable to understand their supreme principle.

This was called knowing what it was, but not knowing why it was.

Those who were able to understand a law power's essence and wield it all surpassed the Ancestor Stage!

Lin Xun took a deep breath and continued on his way.

As he walked farther and farther on the Bridge of Forgetfulness, the lotus pattern never stopped copying the various scenes depicted on both parapets.

It felt as though the Nirvana law power regarded these scenes as a kind of power and was constantly refining it for its own use, to supplement and perfect itself.

This astonished Lin Xun even more.

Along the way, the green sparrow was also so shocked that its pupils stopped moving and it couldn't even speak.

Erudite and coming from the Immortal Imperial Yuan Clan, it had seen many weird and unimaginable things.

However, this was the sparrow's very first time seeing a law power performing such a magical ability, and at its own will at that, as if it had intelligence.

After the time it took to savor a cup of tea.

With a buzzing fluctuation, the lotus transformed into a dull gray streak and went back inside the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

Also at this moment, Lin Xun realized that he had already arrived on the other side of the Bridge of Forgetfulness. This was perhaps the reason why the Nirvana law power had returned to the sword cauldron.

"Truly mysterious..." lamented Lin Xun.

This was his first time seeing such an abnormal change with the Nirvana law power. It was completely out of his expectation.

Next to him, the green sparrow could no longer hold back its curiosity. It urged, "It absorbed and refined so many paintings about the netherworld. Quickly check if there's been any change in your lifebound Emperor weapon."

This hadn't crossed Lin Xun's mind. He sank his spirit sense into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

Chapter 2430 A Change in the Nirvana Law Power

The inside of the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was a deep abyss permeated with the aura of chaos.

A dao sword bobbed up and down in the chaos, bathed in the crystalline purple Phoenix Flame of Order.

Over recent years, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron had drawn in close to about ten percent of the Phoenix Flame of Order's energy. Whether in quality or power, it had long since undergone a staggering metamorphosis.

The day the sword cauldron completely absorbed the Phoenix Flame of Order would be the day it became a divine weapon imbued with law power!

Of course, that day was still far away.

On another side, the lotus representing the Nirvana law power floated. Still emitting obscure and strange dao fluctuations, it appeared to have not changed much.

However, when Lin Xun probed it with his spirit sense, he noticed right away that it had actually changed!

In the past, the Nirvana law power encompassed the Nirvana of Transcendence's power. It was like a whole realm of reincarnation with a great wall of stars that spanned across the sky.

Currently, the realm of the Nirvana law power had gained a faint netherworld!

This netherworld was built right below the great wall of stars, having its own Bridge of Forgetfulness, Water of Forgetfulness, Blood River Pool, as well as the Yellow Spring Road, the Eighteen Layers of Hell, the Ten Great Yamas and their halls, the Six Paths Division and its judge...

The sights of them were still fuzzy outlines, even mutilated and incomplete.

However, the aura emanating from them was the same as that of the netherworld that Lin Xun had perceived on the Bridge of Forgetfulness!

"What is this, does the Nirvana law power want to rebuild the netherworld?" he was taken aback.

Quickly, he spotted something new on the inner wall of the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. They were bizarre, twisted, tadpole-like runes, so vague they were almost invisible, and they released the same energy as the netherworld.

To reiterate, the main material that made the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron were the Kunlun's nine Emperor weapons which had already provided a variety of incredible effects.

Now, with the addition of these runes that seemed to come from the netherworld, the characteristic of the sword cauldron also underwent a subtle change.

"Could this also be a kind of law power?" Lin Xun sank into thought.

These strange runes were vague, but their aura was incomparably astonishing, certainly not weaker than that of the Phoenix Flame of Order.

From this, Lin Xun had to suspect that the power imprinted in these runes was probably a law power from the netherworld, only that it was still too weak and feeble.

How is it possible that a law order in the last epoch still has a chance to exist until now?

If there is really a possibility of it reappearing in the current era, then perhaps it has to do with the Nirvana law power!

Arriving at this conclusion, Lin Xun's heart trembled. He realized the key of this: nirvana!

Nirvana, doesn't it mean reconstruction and rebirth?

Could it be that the core ability of the Nirvana law power is this?

Lin Xun's thoughts instantly drifted as he recalled too many things.

The Nirvana law power was born from the origin power of the Ancient Nebula Road, but it then vanished in the river of time, making the Master of Fangchun Mountain wait for eons!

“The path of eternal supremacy, the nirvana of transcendence; The endless calamity of ruin, the lotus blooms in solitude.”

Lin Xun now knew that the lotus was himself, but he still hadn't gotten a clear idea of what the eternal supremacy or the Nirvana of Transcendence was supposed to be.

Eternal was not a word that could randomly be used. It often represented a realm beyond the Ancestor Stage.

Eternal here was the same as 'immortal' in 'Immortal Imperial Clan' and things like that.

As for the Nirvana of Transcendence, what even was it?

Only after a long time of contemplation did Lin Xun return to his senses and calm down.

No matter what, he dared to say that the mysteries behind the Nirvana law power were destined to be astounding.

The Nirvana law power's previous action had most likely let it acquire a law power belonging to the 'netherworld!'

Furthermore, this had also led to a subtle change in his Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron!

This was Lin Xun's judgment.

“How is it looking?” The green sparrow looked at Lin Xun with bated breath.

“There are indeed some changes. I just don't know yet whether they are good or bad,” replied Lin Xun.

He didn't voice out his speculations as they were too shocking. If the green sparrow told the bigwigs of its Immortal Imperial Yuan Clan about them, then who knew what kind of storm it would cause.

The green sparrow snorted, "Hmph! You're definitely hiding something. But since you want to keep a secret, I won't bother pursuing it.

"Also, rest assured that no matter what you go through, I'm just a guide in your journey. Whatever I know about you, I'll only tell my young miss. As for whether she will tell anyone else, I don't know."

Lin Xun smiled, thinking that this was probably one of the reasons why Yuan Qingheng had let the green sparrow go with and guide him the way.

At the moment, he was standing on the other side of the Bridge of Forgetfulness, where everywhere was rolling black mist.

The sky dome was still illuminated by the purple sun. Vaguely, one could see a path so bright red that it seemed to be burning that stretched deeper into the black mist.

The green sparrow advised Lin Xun, "Next, you have to be careful. Netherworld Soldiers, Netherworld Generals, and Netherworld Kings can appear on this Yellow Spring Road at any time.

"If you are fast enough, then you'll reach the Gates of Hell in about a month. The mysterious forbidden zone I told you about is near the Gates of Hell, and if you really have the guts to explore it, then I'll just tell you about it at the time we get there."

Lin Xun nodded.

However, he didn't set out right away. With eyes that flashed like lightning, he looked over in another direction, apparently having discovered something in that void.

There was not a noise in this place. Perhaps because it was too silent that it seemed abnormal instead.

As Lin Xun swept this gaze over, he instantly understood the reason for the abnormality.

In a radius of one thousand miles of the black mist-shrouded sky, many figures lurked!

They were in groups of three to five that probably belonged to different forces and were scattered in different areas. Whatever secret art they were using, it allowed them to remain completely hidden in thin air.

They were like venomous snakes hiding and slithering around in the dark. It was extremely difficult to detect them. Even when he used his spirit sense, it was still exceedingly hard to find their presences.

If Lin Xun hadn't activated his All-Seeing Eye that was capable of penetrating falsehoods and camouflages, then he would have been fooled

However, everything was now exposed in his vision.

He could tell right away that there were over thirty people lying in ambush in the surroundings, and they belonged to seven forces.

He even clearly saw the cold glint in their eyes when they looked at him. It was like a group of wild beasts staring at a lamb that had mistakenly fallen into their encirclement.

"Looks like these fellows are all experts at dog-eat-dog. Indeed, the other side of the Bridge of Forgetfulness is an excellent location for robbing and killing. How could a normal person sense killing intent under all the heavy black mist around here?"

Lin Xun's lips curled up into a cold arc as he guessed the intentions of the ambushers.

The situation also let him know that many people had entered this Gathering Netherworld from the Undead Soul Domain long before him.

Despite what he was thinking, Lin Xun rushed along the scarlet Yellow Spring Road like he was oblivious, heading into the depths of the black mist.

Whoosh!

Less than a moment later, a cold flash of sword light abruptly stabbed at him from the side. It seemed to come out of nowhere, tricky and ruthless as it went for his waist.

Almost concurrently, several figures jumped out from the other side and attacked Lin Xun from different angles. They were lightning fast, and their momentum was thunderous.

They obviously intended to take down Lin Xun in one move!

In all directions, in the sky and on the ground, was biting killing intent. The attacks formed a dragnet that completely blocked all avenues of escape for Lin Xun.

If any other Emperor were to face this sudden ambush, they probably wouldn't be able to avoid it at all. They would be killed instantly and be looted bare.

As a matter of fact, the assaulters were all powerful characters. The weak couldn't have crossed the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield to the Undead Soul Domain and gone all the way here.

Unfortunately, they had chosen the wrong target this time.

"Die!" said Lin Xun who didn't move, but instead a terrifying aura surged out around him. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron that had been hovering before him suddenly released a radiant glow.

Rumble!

Like a hurricane spreading out from Lin Xun, endless dao light formed a great abyss that expanded around him, swallowing the sky and devouring the earth.

The single strike directly broke up, crushed, and swept away those attacks from all directions.

As for the assaulters, they were sent flying while trembling violently like they had been struck by lightning, their mouths and noses spewing blood.

Before they could regain their footing, a vast and rustic sword flew out of the cauldron and slashed at the air.

Birth Destruction Slash!

Countless magnificent sword qi shot out from the rustic sword. They formed a dense patch that blotted the sky like a raging storm, cutting crisscrossing cracks in the void.

The assaulters who had been injured and in disarray instantly got enveloped. They didn't even have a chance to dodge.

"Nooooo!"

"Damn it!"

Gut-wrenching screams reverberated. They sounded particularly creepy in this world of black mist.

A moment later, those miserable cries vanished.

The group of Emperors ambushing Lin Xun had been wiped out, destroyed in both form and spirit!

When the other people hiding in the shadows saw this, they gasped, and chills ran all over them. They instantly knew that the lone, young man in front of them was a tough nut that could not be messed with. His strength was absolutely terrifying!

"Not even a single Ninth Realm Ancestor, no wonder they could only resort to despicable and insidious methods." A gleam of disdain crossed Lin Xun's eyes.

He acted as though he had just done something very normal, dusting off his clothes after killing those reckless fools before he resumed his travel on the Yellow Spring Road.

In the blink of an eye, he disappeared into the boundless black mist.

As for the group of ambushers hidden in the void, they looked at each other in dismay. Their hearts were still palpitating as they thought of the icy glance that Lin Xun had cast over before he left.

What kind of eyes were those?

They were cold as knives, piercing straight at their hearts. They were like the eyes of a deity looking down on ants, full of an authority that must not be challenged!

Who is that guy?

How on earth can there be someone so powerful?

Obviously, these experts had gone to Gathering Netherworld so early that they didn't know what had happened to Wen Shaoheng.

Otherwise, they probably wouldn't have dared to view Lin Xun as their prey.