

Prodigies 2451

Chapter 2451 Star Source Transforming into a Weapon

A seventh realm Emperor, even if considered weak, would still be an existence that billions of people could only look up to in the world. Now, in the blink of an eye, one such Emperor was swallowed by the golden lake and vanished without a trace.

The scene was so chilling that even Lin Xun couldn't help but feel a shiver run down his spine.

Rumble!

A deafening roar erupted from the depths of the lake, shaking the heavens and earth. The golden lake churned violently as though something extraordinary was about to descend, causing a massive upheaval.

The Emperor-level figures who had remained behind were all aghast and horrified. One by one, they retreated, unable to resist the terrifying aura emanating from the lake. The power behind it was too overwhelming.

If they were swept into it, the consequences were unthinkable.

Then, under the terrified gazes of all present, the golden lake began to condense, rapidly shrinking. In a few breaths, the vast lake, stretching ten thousand feet in diameter, collapsed into a brilliant and dazzling golden spear!

The spear seemed to have been forged by the hand of the heavens, its surface marked with intricate and mysterious vein patterns. It hovered in the air, radiating a murderous aura that tore cracks into the surrounding void.

What was most terrifying was that the spear seemed to be forming numerous golden figures like a shower of golden rain. These figures danced and pranced around the air, a surreal and unsettling spectacle.

“Star source transforming into a weapon, with the laws themselves imbued with spirit. This is a complete star source of the highest quality. The dao laws contained within are extraordinary!” Someone exclaimed, gasping. Their eyes grew red, as though they had just witnessed a goddess revealing her perfect, flawless figure.

Star sources were mysterious rare treasures scattered throughout the Secret Realm of Trial. The rarer and higher the quality, the more incredible their value.

A star source that could evolve into a weapon and possess spiritual intelligence was almost unheard of. It was a treasure beyond compare, a once-in-a-lifetime find! If one could obtain it, it would be a stroke of immense fortune!

Now, such a rare treasure had appeared before them, igniting a fervor and attracting numerous covetous gazes. Lin Xun was also stunned. He didn’t expect his luck to be so good. The first star source he discovered was already so incredible.

His dark eyes flickered like lightning as he surveyed the surroundings. He spoke indifferently, “Though this treasure is tempting, it depends on whether you have the life to claim it.”

His words were like a cold splash of water on the Emperors, dousing the fiery greed in their hearts and replacing it with a deep fear.

Shua!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun had already made his move, reaching for the golden spear from a distance.

Then, something strange occurred. The golden spear seemed alive, as if it had a spirit of its own. It swept through the air, and in an instant, a torrent of golden light exploded, crushing the power of Lin Xun’s palm strike.

“Huh?” Lin Xun’s expression shifted ever so slightly. His grab was so powerful that even a Ninth Realm Ancestor would need to exert all their strength to counter it. Despite that, the golden spear easily neutralized it!

The nearby Emperors' pupils contracted sharply. Then, wild joy filled their hearts. Naturally, they were unwilling to see such a magical star source fall into Lin Xun's hands.

Clang!

The golden spear let out a clear hum as it tore through the sky like a streak of golden lightning, attempting to escape. Seeing this, Lin Xun no longer hesitated. He immediately summoned the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron to suppress it.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In an instant, the golden spear erupted with monstrous destructive power, colliding repeatedly with the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and producing deafening roars.

The terrifying power made many Emperors nearby tremble inwardly. How could a mere star source possess such terrifying murderous might?

This only strengthened Lin Xun's determination to subdue it. Without reservation, he unleashed his full strength and cultivation.

Before long, with a series of earth-shaking booms, the golden spear was firmly suppressed. The golden light bursting from it was crushed inch by inch, accompanied by a piercing buzzing sound.

"Damn it! Is that star source really going to fall into that guy's hands?"

"It's not over yet. Once he subdues it, if we work together, we might still have a chance to snatch it away."

Seeing Lin Xun about to conquer the star source, many eyes gleamed coldly, ready to strike at any moment. However, some were even faster than them.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a beam of crimson light erupted from thin air, hurtling toward the back of Lin Xun's head with a speed faster than lightning, carrying a terrifying piercing force and an overwhelming momentum.

As if Lin Xun had eyes on the back of his head, he casually reached out without turning around and grabbed the attack with a bang, causing it to explode into a fine rain of light that scattered into the air.

"Hm? Interesting, you actually blocked my strike." A cold voice rang out as a burly figure emerged.

The man was wreathed in blazing flames, striding like a divine demon. His eyes gleamed sharply like blades and his body exuded a monstrous, chilling killing intent that swept across the skies, ferocious and boundless.

Behind him stood several people, each radiating formidable auras.

"Huo Yunge!" Gasps of recognition broke out among the crowd.

He hailed from the Celestial Mystic Starfield, ranked second among the Great Thousand Worlds. He was an eighth realm supreme Emperor from the Celestial Mystic Dao Mountain, and it was said his true form was a fire qilin. His foundation and cultivation were both abnormally powerful and tyrannical.

"This star source belongs to me! Ling Xuanzi, if you don't want to die, get lost now!"

As soon as Huo Yunge arrived, he unleashed an overwhelming aura of dominance. With a move of his body, he rose into the air, shrouded in flames thousands of feet high.

The tide of flames surged violently as Huo Yunge swung his fist. The sky collapsed and the earth cracked. Fire burst forth as if to incinerate the world itself.

Clearly, he intended to take advantage of the moment Lin Xun was suppressing the golden spear to strike and steal the treasure!

To everyone's surprise, Lin Xun neither dodged nor turned around. He suddenly radiated dazzling light, and a vast abyss emerged around him, unleashing a dark and obscure force that engulfed the world.

Rumble!

Before Huo Yunge's punch could even approach, it was crushed and devoured by the abyss, producing an ear-splitting roar. It looked effortless.

In truth, Lin Xun felt a jolt of shock within.

Huo Yunge's strength was formidable. The flames he commanded surged with boundless incinerating power. If Lin Xun hadn't mobilized the full force of his cultivation, he would not have been able to face it so calmly.

However, this thought only flickered across his mind before he refocused on what was in front of him. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron continued to unleash its suppressive might, and was already close to completely suppressing the golden spear.

"Get lost!" Huo Yunge bellowed. His figure blazed like a raging torrent of fire, shrouded in wild, searing light. With a roar, he opened his mouth and spewed forth a sea of fire that swept across the heavens and earth, surging wildly toward Lin Xun.

In an instant, the entire world was swallowed by crimson fire. The sky was dyed blood-red for thousands of miles. Its power shook the sky and the pressure was suffocating beyond words.

It was clear to all that if Lin Xun failed to defend against this attack, he would suffer grave injuries. However, if he diverted his focus to defend, all his prior efforts to suppress the golden spear would be wasted. He might lose the treasure to someone else.

Most importantly, many powerful figures were still lurking nearby, eyeing the situation covetously, and even more were rushing over from the distance. The situation was full of uncertainties.

Therefore, once he lost this opportunity, he would lose it forever.

At this critical moment, Lin Xun's eyes turned ice-cold, murderous intent surged surging from within.

Shua!

Suddenly, the five dao bodies, Green Wood, Red Flame, White Metal, Black Water and Yellow Earth shot forth, each unleashing their full power the instant they appeared.

The power of wither and thrive, the Eyes of Smoldering Flames, the Thorn of Sharpness, the Seal of All Beings...

In the blink of an eye, the five clones attacked Huo Yunge together! Caught completely off guard, Huo Yunge's pupils shrank and his face darkened. Feeling a fatal threat looming over him, he immediately unleashed his trump card.

Buzz!

A snow-white beast skeleton, wreathed in flame, appeared. In a flash, it transformed into a colossal fire qilin, as towering as a mountain, radiating a terrifying, violent incinerating aura.

This world plunged into unprecedented chaos. Dao arts clashed in a frenzy with searing rays of light exploding outward. The sun and moon lost their brilliance, and the heavens and the earth seemed to dim. It was a scene of unparalleled intensity.

The nearby Emperors were all struck with fear, repeatedly retreating. The fierce clash left them feeling suffocated and terrified.

Pu!

Huo Yunge was sent hurtling backward across the battlefield, crashing heavily into the ground. Before he could even steady himself, he coughed up a mouthful of blood.

His hair was disheveled, his body battered and broken, and blood flowing freely. It was obvious that he had suffered serious injuries in the exchange!

“He...” The watching crowd was utterly stunned, unable to believe what they had just witnessed.

Huo Yunge was an eighth realm supreme Emperor and a pure-blooded descendant of the fire qilin. His foundation and talent were both heaven-defying, but in a head-on clash, he had suffered a crushing defeat!

Before this, who would have imagined such an outcome?

Even Huo Yunge’s expression darkened, his heart reeling. Never had he thought that facing Ling Xuanzi, a mere sixth realm Emperor, would leave him so gravely wounded.

It was a reality he found hard to accept.

Rumble!

In the distance, five figures rushed over. It was five dao bodies, each emanating an aura no weaker than Lin Xun’s true body. It was as if five Lin Xuns were attacking together with full force.

The oppressive might surging across the sky and earth alone made Huo Yunge’s heart turn cold. Without hesitation, he retreated, unwilling to confront the combined assault head-on.

Earlier, he had even used a killing trump card. Now, after witnessing Lin Xun’s terrifying power firsthand, he understood that pressing the attack any further would only end in disaster for him.

When the crowd saw Huo Yunge withdraw, they were stunned. Just moments ago, he had been domineering and unmatched, displaying the overwhelming majesty of an eighth realm supreme Emperor, but now...

He retreated!

Did this mean that Huo Yunge had sensed the danger and realized that he was no match for Ling Xuanzi?

At that moment—Boom!

Lin Xun's true body activated the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and completely suppressed the golden spear, sealing it inside the cauldron.

He turned abruptly, his gaze cold as lightning, locking onto Huo Yunge in the distance. A tidal wave of murderous intent swept across heavens and earth.

Huo Yunge's face turned ashen. Though he didn't move, a flicker of fear flashed in his eyes.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Suddenly, from the distant sky came the sharp sound of air being pierced, like the tolling of a death knell, causing everyone present to tense in alarm.

More experts were arriving.

Lin Xun knew he couldn't afford any delay. If he lingered around, unpredictable changes could occur.

"You'd better pray you don't cross paths with me again," Lin Xun said coldly. With a flick of his sleeves, he withdrew his five dao bodies and vanished from the spot like a ghost. Watching his figure disappear into the horizon, no one dared to give chase.

"Bastard! Next time, I'll kill you! I swear it—!" Huo Yunge roared after him, his voice filled with rage and humiliation.

His aura grew turbulent, his expression twisted and ferocious.

The atmosphere fell into heavy silence. Strange emotions stirred in the hearts of the gathered cultivators. The more furious and crazed Huo Yunge became, the more it seemed to expose his helplessness and powerlessness...

Of course, no one dared to say a word.

A terrifying figure like Huo Yunge was not someone they could afford to offend.

Chapter 2452 Old Friend in the Sixth District

Before long, numerous powerful figures arrived from all directions. However, Lin Xun had already left, taking with him the star source that had transformed into a golden spear, leaving the experts who rushed over feeling bitter and frustrated.

When they heard of Lin Xun's feats, however, their expressions changed drastically, their hearts trembled, and all their bitterness quickly faded away.

Among them was the young man in luxurious robes and his group on a ferocious bird. After hearing the news, they all wiped the cold sweat from their foreheads and secretly rejoiced. It turned out that Great Emperor Zhuliu, Yue Duqiu, had not been exaggerating. Ling Xuanzi was truly terrifyingly powerful!

Very quickly, the crowd dispersed one after another. After all, this was only a part of the first district of the Trial World, and other star sources were scattered elsewhere.

Still, many understood that when they next encountered such a miraculous star source, the odds of obtaining it would likely be slim.

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Swoosh!

In the sky, a streak of rainbow flickered like teleporting, and within just a few breaths, it disappeared beyond the horizon

“This treasure is indeed magical.”

On the way, Lin Xun infused his spirit sense into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. Within it, he saw that the golden spear, densely covered in rune-patterned law power, had already transformed into a ball of golden energy, shining like a miniature sun.

Within that golden power resided a rare and flawless great dao mystery, mighty and majestic.

After a brief examination, Lin Xun’s eyes flickered with a strange light. Back in the origin core of all Heavenly Dao, he had comprehended and mastered over five thousand kinds of dao laws.

Among them, dozens had gold attributes. Despite that, none resembled the dao contained within this golden power.

It was called the Ascended True Gold Dao. If one could comprehend and master it, it would imbue any object with unparalleled indescribable killing power. Even a small blade of grass could slash down stars!

This was the first time Lin Xun had encountered such a miraculous and unbelievable dao. With a thought, he retrieved the star source and directly swallowed it.

The star source was a substance condensed from the mysteries of the dao. Once consumed, it immediately surged into Lin Xun’s True Self Emperor World. There, it began to split, dissolve, and disintegrate like a rain of light, sprinkling across the sun, moon, stars, mountains, rivers, flowers, plants, and trees of his inner world.

In just a blink of an eye, it had been completely integrated with Lin Xun’s cultivation, as effortlessly and swiftly as ice melting into water!

At the same time, Lin Xun felt he had fully grasped the Ascended True Gold Dao. The feeling was indescribable, perfect and flawless, as if, with just a thought, he could ‘turn stone into gold’!

The benefits of refining this star source didn't end there. Even his True Self Emperor World was now suffused with an ethereal golden glow, dazzling and resplendent, as though the entire world was forged from polished gold. It radiated a condensed, razor-sharp aura that was grand and glorious.

At this moment, a strong ripple stirred in Lin Xun's heart.

When he reached the ninth realm Ancestor Stage, if he chose the Ascended True Gold Dao as the Ancestor Realm Dao Root, he could easily become an Ancestor of a Path!

After all, the Ascended True Gold Dao was already a flawless and complete path, requiring no further comprehension or refinement!

"What a treasure!" Lin Xun sighed with emotion.

That said, he also understood that star sources like the Ascended True Gold Dao were exceedingly rare within the Secret Realm of Trial. His encounter with it was pure fortune.

In fact, based on the guidance of the green sparrow earlier, the vast majority of star sources scattered across the Trial World did not possess such complete and extraordinary dao mysteries.

"I wonder where Wen Shaoheng is now..." Lin Xun mused.

In the days that followed, he didn't rush forward blindly. Instead, he wandered throughout the first district, searching and exploring.

Part of it was to hunt for more star sources. After all, the more, the better.

The other reason was to track down Wen Shaoheng. As long as that man remained at large, he would inevitably pose a threat in the future.

Days passed quickly.

By now, news of Ling Xuanzi's feats had already spread throughout the first district. Virtually every Emperor taking part in the trial had heard of it.

Many who had initially regarded Lin Xun as prey quickly backed off. No matter how tempting Wen Shaoheng's offers were, they were meaningless without one's life intact.

Even top eighth realm supreme Emperors like Yue Duqiu and Huo Yunge now regarded Lin Xun as a rival to be treated with utmost caution.

Despite Lin Xun's sixth realm Emperor Stage cultivation, no one dared underestimate him. Especially in this first district. Whenever he appeared, countless cultivators instinctively treated him like an untouchable ferocious beast, scattering before a fight could even begin.

Unfortunately, despite scouring the vast territory of the first district, Lin Xun failed to find any trace of Wen Shaoheng.

Later, he learned that Wen Shaoheng led a group of experts out of the first district immediately after entering the Secret Realm of Trial without stopping at all.

However, Lin Xun's efforts weren't fruitless. Over the past few days, he collected two additional star sources. Unfortunately, their quality was only average, and the dao mysteries they contained were nothing extraordinary.

Even so, their value was astonishing. Each one could be traded for five hundred thousand first-grade cosmic origin crystals.

Without wasting any more time, on the fifth day after entering, Lin Xun ventured alone into the second district. With his identity token to guide him, he wasn't worried about losing his way.

Just like before, he searched for star sources while also investigating Wen Shaoheng's whereabouts. In the end, he wandered the second district for three days.

During these three days, he witnessed countless brutal battles, almost all sparked by fights over star sources. The scenes were bloody and tragic.

Weaker Emperors either fled with grievous wounds or fell in battle, dying with hatred and despair. This was the cruel reality of competition.

In the vast Great Thousand Worlds, Emperors were akin to the heavens—lofty and untouchable, ruling over all beings. However, in this trial world, scenes of Emperors falling could be seen every so often!

Lin Xun also saw that many Emperors, realizing their lack of strength, simply chose to hide rather than participate in the brutal struggle. They had completely given up on collecting star sources and focused solely on survival.

Clearly, after witnessing the horrors of the Secret Realm of Trial firsthand, many had abandoned all ambition and simply just wanted to live.

As for Lin Xun, the past three days had not been entirely smooth. He faced many conflicts and killing attacks, but none posed any real threat to him.

By the time he departed, he had only gathered a single star source, but he did harvest a haul of spoils, all looted from the corpses of enemies. Altogether, the various treasures could be exchanged for at least three million first-grade cosmic origin crystals.

The third district.

The fourth district.

The fifth district.

As time passed, Lin Xun journeyed through district after district. Though the landscapes varied, they were fundamentally the same. There were constant battles for star sources with bloodshed staining the land and death lurking at every turn.

Some ruthless characters even resorted to murder and robbery, hoping to seize enough star sources in the shortest time through looting. Lin Xun was once targeted by such robbers. However, when they realized his identity, they fled in terror.

Since they had dared to rob him, Lin Xun saw no need for mercy. Concerned that the star sources he had gathered were still too few, he immediately gave chase.

The bandits met with bitter misfortune. Under Lin Xun's relentless pursuit, not a single one escaped and they were all wiped out.

By the time he arrived at the sixth district, he had collected sixteen star sources along with a trove of valuable spoils.

What made Lin Xun slightly frustrated was that the quality of these star sources varied greatly. Even the best among them could not compare to the one that had transformed into the golden spear.

Before long, he noticed that the sixth district was clearly different from the others.

The atmosphere here was saturated with a sense of decay, weighing heavily on the heart. The mountains and land were withered and cracked, and from time to time, streaks of black light flashed across the void. Sinister and corrosive in nature, these were known as Annihilating Ghostlight.

Without at least a sixth realm Emperor Stage cultivation, one would find it impossible to withstand their corrosive power. Their primordial spirit, essence, and blood would swiftly be eroded, leading to a violent death.

Even the number of Emperor-level figures along the way had noticeably dwindled.

Suddenly, a fierce roar of battle erupted in the distance. Spreading his spirit sense, Lin Xun quickly discerned two groups locked in a brutal clash over a black mountain ridge.

Life force surged from the ridge like ripples—a sign that a star source was buried there. Such scenes were common in the previous districts, and he had long since grown used to them.

However, just as he was about to move on, his brows furrowed. Among those fighting, he recognized a familiar group. It was Starry Jade Emperor and her followers.

Moreover, they were at a clear disadvantage and their situation didn't look optimistic.

After a moment's thought, Lin Xun changed course and headed toward the battlefield.

"Ling Xuanzi!"

A shout rang out from a white-robed man with a noble and imposing presence.

He was a seventh realm supreme Emperor, leading a group of Emperor-level cultivators to suppress Starry Jade Emperor and her entourage.

Clearly, he recognized Lin Xun. The moment he saw him approaching, his face darkened and his expression grew tense.

"Since you know who I am, I'll give you a chance. Disappear from my sight within three breaths. Otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless." Lin Xun spoke indifferently.

Starry Jade Emperor and the others were stunned. Surprise flickered in their eyes, followed by a complicated look.

Back in Origin City, after learning Lin Xun was in a perilous situation and had stirred up a catastrophic disaster, they had deliberately distanced themselves from him, drawing a clear line and treating him like a stranger.

Unexpectedly, he had taken the initiative to intervene and involve himself in their matter!

The white-robed man's face twisted with reluctance. However, thinking of Lin Xun's fearsome feats, a chill gripped his heart. In the end, he gritted his teeth, gave a furious wave of his hand and commanded, "Retreat!"

He turned and left with his group.

Starry Jade Emperor and her followers were left utterly astonished. They were well aware of how terrifying the white-robed man was. His strength and background were both astonishing. In their earlier clash, they had already given up hope of winning the star source.

Who would have thought that with just a few words, Lin Xun drove their opponents away without even lifting a finger?

Lin Xun's presence felt as mighty as a god descending into the mortal world!

Chapter 2453 Divide and Reap the Benefits

This scene deeply shook Starry Jade Emperor and the others. Only after a long pause did she speak in a low voice, "Brother Ling, thank you."

Lin Xun responded casually, "I owed you a favor from the Ancient Nightmare Battlefield. Consider it repaid."

Starry Jade Emperor was taken aback, then gave a bitter smile. "Brother Ling, you must be joking. Back then, I was only trying to take advantage of the situation to collect some life orbs from the king-level Bloodspirit Nightmare Demons."

Lin Xun said, "It's the same this time. I'm also here to collect the star source buried here."

As soon as he said that, the expressions of the people beside Starry Jade Emperor shifted. Anger rose visibly on their faces.

"Ling Xuanzi, I didn't think you'd be this kind of person!" someone snapped.

“How disappointing...” another muttered bitterly.

They had risked their lives to protect the star source, and they thought that Lin Xun had come to help them, but who would have thought he was here to take the very thing they fought for? They seethed with resentment, feeling thoroughly deceived.

Lin Xun’s dark eyes gleamed coldly as he swept his gaze across the angry group and said flatly, “What? I repaid a favor, and it’s still not enough for you?”

His tone was calm, but it carried an invisible weight. Starry Jade Emperor’s expression shifted. Forcing a smile, she said, “Brother Ling, don’t misunderstand. We’ll take our leave now.”

Without another word, she turned and led the others away without hesitation.

Only when they had disappeared did Lin Xun withdraw his gaze, a sneer curling at the corner of his lips. Do they really think that I’m someone who repays grievances with kindness?

What a joke!

In truth, ever since Xing Mutian, Mad Scholar Emperor, Ning Daozhi, Starry Jade Emperor, and the other ‘comrades’ had deliberately distanced themselves from him in Origin City out of fear of bringing trouble upon themselves, Lin Xun had stopped viewing them as friendly figures!

He didn’t blame them. After all, they never shared a true bond.

On the flip side, from that point on, he treated them accordingly. There was no friendship between them, yet now they dared to resent him for claiming the star source? Did they not fear that he might strike them down in anger?

If Starry Jade Emperor hadn’t decisively pulled them away, Lin Xun wouldn’t have hesitated to give them a harsh lesson. Shaking his head, he flicked his sleeves.

Boom!

In the distance, the black mountain laced with vitality collapsed with a thunderous rumble. A gleaming piece of star source shot into the air and Lin Xun caught it with one hand. After a quick inspection, he stored it away and silently drifted into the void.

At the same time...

"Miss, we were the first to discover that star source, but Ling Xuanzi just snatched it from us. That guy is too despicable!"

In the distant void, someone grumbled angrily.

"Yes, we thought he helped us out of kindness, but who knew he was such a shameless bastard?"

Others quickly joined in.

"Silence!"

Starry Jade Emperor could no longer suppress her anger. Her voice turned cold, "First, we already drew a clear line between ourselves and Ling Xuanzi.

"Second, if Ling Xuanzi hadn't intervened, not only would the star source have been taken by someone else, but we would've also had no chance of escaping unharmed.

"Third, considering the circumstances, the fact that he stepped in and resolved the conflict, whether it was out of self-interest or not, is already a form of help."

The crowd fell silent like cicadas in winter.

Starry Jade Emperor continued, saying each word with a noticeable pause, “Even if you are ungrateful, you should at least understand right from wrong. What right do you have to be angry and bitter?”

Faces around her paled and flushed, shifting awkwardly between shame and resentment. Starry Jade Emperor sighed in her heart, feeling a regret that words could not express.

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On the second day of his search for star sources in the sixth district, Lin Xun encountered a massive siege while trying to seize a piece of star source. Three forces had joined hands against him.

One was led by a white-haired young man, a formidable seventh realm supreme Emperor called Wu Tianchen. He was surrounded by three Ninth Realm Ancestors and a group of powerful Emperors.

Another was led by an old daoist in red robes. Though not a supreme Emperor, his cultivation had reached the pinnacle of the Ninth Realm Ancestor Stage and he had mastered many terrifying secret arts. He was even more dangerous than Granny Xue who accompanied Wen Shaoheng.

And the third group... It was a group of familiar faces: Mad Scholar Emperor and his entourage!

When the battle broke out, neither the Mad Scholar Emperor nor his followers showed a shred of emotion. They regarded Lin Xun as nothing more than an enemy, attacking with full force and without hesitation.

Lin Xun was neither shocked nor angered. To him, their actions were unsurprising. In the end, he chose to retreat. However, he didn't leave. Instead, he stood at a distance, coldly observing the unfolding standoff.

This made all three factions visibly uneasy, and the situation descended into a tense and peculiar standoff. Lin Xun's presence became a silent threat. None of the three groups wanted to give up the star source buried nearby, but his watchful gaze kept them on edge.

If they began fighting among themselves, Lin Xun could easily swoop in and seize the prize. For the moment, the situation fell into a stalemate.

Lin Xun remained calm and indifferent, but the expressions of the three groups grew increasingly sour. They all understood that the longer this dragged on, the more rivals would arrive from other directions and chaos would only escalate.

“Brother Ling, we’re on the same side. Help us win this star source, and we’ll repay the favor when your turn comes.” Mad Scholar Emperor suddenly spoke, his expression sincere and his voice earnest.

Lin Xun’s expression turned mocking. “In Origin City, you already drew a line between us. What changed now?”

He paused briefly, then added coldly, “When you attacked me, I didn’t see any sign that we were on the same side.”

Mad Scholar Emperor’s face stiffened and after a moment, he sighed, “That was then. Things are different now.”

However, Lin Xun turned to the leaders of the other two factions and said, “If the two of you join forces to take down this despicable man, I’ll walk away immediately and promise not to interfere.”

Those words clearly stirred the white-haired youth and the red-robed old daoist. Mad Scholar Emperor’s expression changed dramatically. He exclaimed, “Brother Ling, are you trying to kill with a borrowed knife?!”

“Is there a problem?” Lin Xun chuckled. “Don’t forget, we’re not allies or friends. We’re enemies. And when dealing with enemies, any means necessary is fair game.”

Mad Scholar Emperor’s face darkened, hatred seething in his bloodshot eyes.

“Ling Xuanzi, why don’t you help us take that guy down first, then leave afterward?” suggested the white-haired youth suddenly.

“Yes, yes.” The red-robed old daoist quickly agreed.

“That would be great, of course.” Lin Xun smiled brightly.

Mad Scholar Emperor and his followers felt their hearts sink, gripped by a mix of shock and fury. Moments ago, they were part of a siege against Lin Xun. Now they had become the targets!

“You fools! You really believe Ling Xuanzi’s words?” Mad Scholar Emperor roared, his face twisting with fury.

The white-haired youth replied indifferently, “Whether we believe him or not doesn’t matter. What matters is having one less opponent. That benefits us.”

“Attack!” The red-robed old daoist commanded, leading his group of Emperors into a ferocious assault.

Lin Xun also did not hold back and charged forward, directly attacking Mad Scholar Emperor and his entourage.

“Retreat!” Mad Scholar Emperor shouted angrily, fleeing with his group, not daring to engage head-on.

“You two can fight amongst yourself now.”

Lin Xun did not disappoint them. With a loud laugh, he tore through the void in pursuit of Mad Scholar Emperor and his entourage. The white-haired youth and the red-robed old daoist both sighed in relief.

In the blink of an eye, Lin Xun, Mad Scholar Emperor and his group were gone. The battlefield abruptly quieted, the tension lifted. Then, as if they had planned it in advance, the white-haired youth and red-robed old daoist exchanged a look and then struck at the same time...

Rumble!

The two leaders clashed with their forces in a fierce, all-out battle.

Far off under the distant sky, Lin Xun was relentlessly chasing down Mad Scholar Emperor and his followers. Every strike he unleashed was without mercy and his speed was incredibly fast.

Pu!

Pu!

Pu!

Blood blossomed through the air like crimson flowers. One Emperor after another was slain before Mad Scholar Emperor's eyes. They were erased as if they were weeds under a blade with both their body and spirit obliterated.

Driven to the brink, Mad Scholar Emperor screamed, "Ling Xuanzi, must you go this far?"

His eyes were red, vein bulging in rage.

"Back when you and the others attacked me, did any of you show mercy?" Lin Xun's expression was devoid of emotion.

"It was just a fight for the star source. But you...haven't you already given it up? So why are you still doing this?" As Mad Scholar Emperor roared in fury, another Emperor at his side was slain. Streams of blood flashed past his eyes. His body trembled, and his eyes turned bloodshot.

"Do you really think I gave up on that star source?" Lin Xun's eyes flickered with a trace of pity.

Mad Scholar Emperor froze. At that moment, Lin Xun struck. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, shrouded in a cascade of radiant dao light, came crashing down.

Rumble!

An earth-shaking attack erupted and chaos descended. Though Mad Scholar Emperor was formidable, he was utterly outmatched.

In mere moments, he was caught in the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron's sweeping might. His body was cleaved in two and ground to ashes in the turbulent storm of sword qi. Before death, his eyes brimmed with bitterness and disbelief. Even in his final moments, he couldn't comprehend why Lin Xun had been so merciless, ruthless, and decisive.

"Anyone who regards me as an enemy must be eliminated."

Lin Xun's dark eyes remained as calm as a still lake, cold and unfathomable. He turned and retraced his steps.

He had gone to such lengths not out of vengeance, but instead to divide and conquer. Only by separating his enemies could he stand a chance. Taking on white-haired youth, the red-robed old daoist, and Mad Scholar Emperor all at once would have been far too dangerous.

Now, with Mad Scholar Emperor and his group wiped out, it was time to deal with the white-haired young man and the red-robed old daoist.

To Lin Xun's surprise, when he returned, the white-haired youth and the red-robed old daoist were locked in a bitter, frenzied battle, and both sides had suffered heavy casualties.

Lin Xun nearly laughed aloud at the sight. He mused, "When the snipe and the clam fight, the fisherman profits. The ancients really were wise!"

"Ling Xuanzi!"

Amidst the chaos, the white-haired youth's expression shifted drastically when he saw Lin Xun reappear. "Why are you back?"

“Damn it!”

The red-robed old daoist’s face turned ashen. He understood instantly and growled, “We’ve been played by that damn bastard!”

Meanwhile, Lin Xun walked through the air, his robes fluttering, his bearing as graceful as an immortal. A brilliant, carefree smile lingered on his handsome face. “Don’t mind me. By all means, keep fighting. The more damage you inflict on each other, the easier it is for me to clean up what’s left.”

Chapter 2454 Another Robbery

Those mocking words were like an invisible slap across the faces of the white-haired youth and the red-robed old daoist. Their expressions turned purple with fury, murderous intent surging within them. They were on the verge of losing their minds.

They had been played!

Earlier, they had smugly assumed Lin Xun would honor his word and withdraw. Who would have thought it was all a calculated lie? What was most frustrating was that by this point, both sides had already suffered heavy casualties, and their rage was real and uncontrollable.

Unfortunately, Lin Xun had returned...

Seeing the radiant smile on Lin Xun’s face, both sides were so infuriated they wanted nothing more than to smash it with a fist and tear him apart.

“It’s getting late. It’s time to send you two on your way.” Lin Xun uttered leisurely, clapping his hands.

With a loud boom, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron shot forth like a divine mountain descending from the heavens, threatening to crush everything beneath it.

The white-haired youth’s face turned ashen. Letting out a furious howl, he unleashed a dazzling violet brilliance and swung his bronze rod with all his might.

However, at that exact moment, the red-robed daoist turned and fled, retreating without hesitation! Despite his fury, he hadn't lost his reason. Sensing the unfavourable tide, he had no intention of facing Lin Xun head-on.

To his dismay, how could Lin Xun let him escape? With a thought, his five dao bodies rushed forth, surrounding and striking the red-robed old daoist together. A brutal battle erupted without warning, shaking and tearing the world apart.

Unlike before, the forces of the white-haired youth and the red-robed old daoist had already suffered devastating losses, and even the two of them were badly wounded. In such a state, how could they hope to match Lin Xun?

In just a few moments, a miserable, enraged scream rang out as the red-robed old daoist was slain by the five dao bodies. His primordial spirit didn't even have the chance to flee before it was annihilated, reduced to ashes with his physical body.

The white-haired youth, seeing the tide had completely turned, tried to flee, but it was already too late. He was surrounded by Lin Xun and his five dao bodies.

The onslaught came like a raging storm, striking from all directions and leaving him no chance to even catch his breath. In the end, he was also slain, wiped from existence on the spot! As for the other Emperors, they met even more miserable ends, slaughtered without mercy.

Lin Xun was the one who had discovered this star source first, but he was ambushed by the three groups led by the white-haired youth, the red-robed old daoist, and Mad Scholar Emperor. The fury he had buried in his heart all this time had finally been unleashed.

Once the battle ended, Lin Xun swiftly retrieved the star source, and without lingering, vanished into the void. For the next two days, he roamed the sixth district.

Just as he was preparing to head for the seventh district, unexpected news reached him. Wen Shaoheng had already exited the Secret Realm of Trial from the sixth district several days prior! Upon hearing this, Lin Xun furrowed his brow.

“How could that be? There’s still over half a month left before the trial ends. How could Wen Shaoheng have left early?”

“It must be some special privilege from the old fox Heng Tianshuo!” Lin Xun had no doubt that Wen Shaoheng’s departure was closely tied to Heng Tianshuo. After a while, he shook his head, pushing the matter aside.

He had a feeling that even if Wen Shaoheng had left the Secret Realm of Trial, he would remain in Origin City until it was confirmed that Lin Xun had perished in the ninth district. Therefore, his priority was leaving the ninth district alive.

.....

On the fifteenth day after entering, Lin Xun stepped into the seventh district. He immediately focused on collecting star sources.

The more he gathered, the better, because only with enough of these could he exchange them for Yellow Spring Beads and fully condense the nine netherworld runes. The scenery here was drastically different. A bone-deep chill permeated the air, eerie and oppressive.

World-ending storms swept across the skies, shattering the void and carving massive cracks like spiderwebs into the space. Streams of brilliant, multicolored light zipped across the heavens, each glinting with a dangerous radiance that could strike terror even into the hearts of Emperors.

Occasionally, faint scripture chants would echo from nowhere. It was illusory, strange, and tinged with a demonic force that could quietly disrupt the mind and erode the heart. These disturbing anomalies made even Lin Xun tense and wary. Ordinary Emperors would be driven to despair here.

Along the way, he narrowly escaped several brushes with death. Each disaster struck without warning and was tied to the bizarre phenomena of this land. It was sudden, eerily mysterious, and lethally dangerous, impossible to guard against.

These dangerous encounters left Lin Xun covered in cold sweat. If the seventh district was already this horrific, what kind of terror awaited in the eighth district? What about the ninth?

As always, the aura from his identity token guided him forward. This only confirmed his suspicion that his final destination was undoubtedly the ninth district!

“Heng Tianshuo!”

Since arriving in the Great Thousand Battle Domain, this was the first time Lin Xun truly hated someone to the bone. Without leaving a trace, he had pushed him into a hopeless death trap, a place no one had ever escaped alive since ancient times. Such a method was utterly despicable and ruthless!

“Huh?”

Suddenly, Lin Xun sensed a surge of life force in the air ahead. It signaled that a star source was buried nearby. However, by now, he had grown used to this.

This would be the ninth star source he had discovered since entering the seventh district. Although riddled with peril, this district contained a surprising large number of star sources. There were far more than the first six districts, and each one was of top-tier quality.

Without hesitation, Lin Xun moved forward. Up ahead, a massive ravine loomed like a sunken abyss, with life force pulsing from its depths. Hovering in the air, he studied it briefly, then suddenly thrust out a palm, reaching through the void toward the bottom of the ravine.

Boom!

The ground collapsed with a thunderous rumble, crumbling like paper. Then, a streak of black light suddenly shot out. With a subtle flicker, it narrowly evaded Lin Xun’s grasp.

Suspended in midair, the black light transformed into a radiant ruyi. Light rain poured from its surface, condensing into thousands of delicate flower buds that bloomed in layers. It was a dazzling spectacle.

Lin Xun's eyes lit up, excitement surging in his heart. Star source transforming into a weapon, its laws gaining spirit!

This was a rare, complete, high-grade star source, just like the first one Lin Xun had obtained! Without a moment's hesitation, he activated the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron to suppress the black ruyi.

Swoosh!

Though it flickered and darted rapidly, clearly possessing spiritual awareness, it stood no chance. In an instant, Lin Xun firmly suppressed it.

However, just as Lin Xun succeeded—Boom!

A dazzling beam of snow-white sword qi suddenly slashed in from the distant horizon like a heavenly river engulfing the world, crushing the sky, cleaving the void and unleashing an overwhelming roar.

Lin Xun raised an eyebrow. With a casual flick of his sleeve, the incoming sword qi was dispelled and vanished into nothingness.

"Ling Xuanzi, hand over that star source, or you won't leave here alive." An ice-cold voice rang out. A black-robed man stepped forth through the void, standing atop a gleaming dao sword. His robe billowed, his gaze icy and condescending.

Lin Xun immediately recognized him. Back in Origin City, Feng Junlin had come to his inn, attempting to make him submit and serve under him. This black-robed man was one of the four Emperor-level figures who followed Feng Junlin.

"Trying to commit robbery?" Lin Xun chuckled. He had encountered this kind of thing too many times since entering the Secret Realm of Trial.

The black-robed man placed his hands behind his back, standing arrogantly on the sword. "No, think of it as paying for your life with that treasure."

In response, Lin Xun struck out with a slap.

Boom!

A colossal radiant hand swept across the sky, blotting out the sun like the hand of the heavens itself. It surged with boundless, terrifying power that shattered the void. The sword beneath the black-robed man let out a metallic clang as it tried to block the blow.

PA!

With a dull thud, the black-robed man was swatted away like a fly. Blood sprayed from his mouth and nose as he crashed through the collapsing void.

His head buzzed, and stars danced before his eyes. He was completely dumbstruck. I...couldn't even block a single palm strike?

The black-robed man couldn't be blamed for his ignorance. After entering, he and his group had bypassed the other districts and headed straight for the seventh district. They were completely unaware of the events that had unfolded in the first six districts over the past few days.

Otherwise, he would never have dared provoke Lin Xun like that.

"You have a death wish! Do you know the consequences of your action?" roared the black-robed man, his swollen face twisting in rage and humiliation.

"That slap wasn't enough to wake you up?" Lin Xun was a little surprised. Where did this guy get the courage to be so arrogant?

He raised his hand again. Panic finally surfaced in the man's eyes. He turned to flee. Unfortunately, it was too late. Just like before, a terrifying palm crashed down like a sacred mountain, slamming into him. With a blood-curdling scream, he was sent flying once again.

Just then, the distant void churned as a group of people emerged one after another. Leading them was a man wearing a purple gold crown and a white jade belt around his waist. His eyes were purple and whenever they opened, mysterious purple light flowed within them with strands of dao light bursting forth.

It was Feng Junlin! He was a legendary figure from the Absolute Sword Mountain in the Divine Ascension Starfield, the number one starfield in the Great Thousand Worlds. He was renowned as the Supreme Overlord Sword.

He had the bearing of a dragon and the grace of a phoenix. He was imposing and heroic, and his every movement resonated with the rhythms of heaven and earth. Even when standing still, he radiated a majestic and domineering presence, sending chills into the soul.

Three others followed closely behind. When they saw the black-robed man's wretched appearance, their expressions darkened and they turned toward Lin Xun with icy gazes.

"Young Master! That star source was mine! Ling Xuanzi stole it! When I asked him to return it, he attacked without mercy!"

With his backing now here, the black-robed man perked up and spoke through gritted teeth, clearly twisting the truth.

Lin Xun let out a mocking sneer and said with a teasing expression, "Lying through your teeth? Why don't you ask your young master? Didn't he witness everything that happened from the shadows?"

In truth, the only reason Lin Xun hadn't killed the man in black robe on the spot was because he had sensed a powerful spirit sense lurking nearby and silently observing from the shadows. He knew without a doubt that it was Feng Junlin. This was also why he had held back. He wanted to wait and see just how long Feng Junlin could hide in the shadows.

Chapter 2455 Four Symbols Dao Diagrams

The black-robed man looked dazed and was about to say something.

However, Feng Junlin raised a hand to stop him, "He's right. I saw everything with my own eyes. There's no need for further explanation."

The black-robed man's face flushed with embarrassment.

"Ling Xuanzi, he's no match for you and deserved that beating, but he's still one of mine. How do you propose we settle this?" Feng Junlin turned his gaze toward Lin Xun. He stood imposing and composed, radiating a natural dominance. He was undeniably a master, formidable and awe-inspiring, feared by many!

"So what do you want to do?" Lin Xun's eyes remained steady, his tone relaxed.

"Let's determine who's superior on the path of the great dao." Feng Junlin spoke in a commanding tone, allowing no refusal.

"We have to fight sooner or later anyway." Lin Xun nodded. "Fine."

Feng Junlin shook his head and said, "No, you misunderstood. If you can defeat the four people beside me, I'll drop this matter."

Lin Xun raised an eyebrow. He had already sensed that the four by Feng Junlin's side were far from ordinary. Two were Ninth Realm Ancestors and two were supreme Emperors. Even the black-robed man he had slapped earlier was a sixth realm supreme Emperor!

"What do you mean by you'll drop the matter?" Lin Xun laughed. "I don't care to argue right or wrong, but frankly sending those four against me is no different from sending them to their deaths. Are you sure you want to do this?"

Feng Junlin laughed at that, his violet eyes flashing dangerously. "Did you hear that? Ling Xuanzi says you're all going to die!"

"Young Master, leave it to us," said a red-haired man in blue robes, stepping forward with a sneer. His eyes were full of menace. "We'll show him the price of arrogance and ignorance."

Lin Xun gave him a glance, then looked back at Feng Junlin. "Why don't you join in too?"

“Haha, get past us first. But I doubt you’ll even get the chance.” Just then, an old man in gray robes with sunken eyes stepped forward, his voice indifferent and mocking.

As he spoke, the four, the gray-robed old man, the red-haired man in blue, the black-robed man who Lin Xun slapped earlier, and a woman in green who hadn’t said a word, stepped into position.

They stood in four different directions, as if following an eternal and immutable law. Though their stances seemed causal, they concealed profound and unfathomable mysteries. They were clearly no ordinary figures.

At that moment, Lin Xun’s expression shifted slightly as he sensed a trace of danger in the air. None of the four possessed cultivation on par with Feng Junlin.

Despite that, when they moved together, they seemed to be forming a mysterious formation, their auras intertwining and merging into one!

At that moment, Lin Xun felt a strange pressure bearing down on him.

“A joint battle formation?” Lin Xun guessed in his mind.

“Ling Xuanzi, you’re finished!” the black-robed man snarled viciously, eyes gleaming with hatred.

Lin Xun suddenly acted. He teleported through the void, launching a direct assault on the black-robed man.

PA!

It was another solid slap. Lin Xun’s strength was so tremendous that it could reduce entire mountain ranges to ashes. However, the black-robed man was only blasted back, bleeding with a swollen cheek, but otherwise unscathed.

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows, realizing that his strike had been neutralized by a strange force before it could penetrate the man's body.

"I'm going to kill you!" The black-robed man roared, nearly driven mad with rage. Lin Xun had slapped him once before, and now again on the other side of his face. He felt utterly humiliated.

Boom!

The four moved in unison, each radiating light as if shrouded in a raging haze of gray dao lightning, their figures veiled in swirling mist.

At that moment, their auras, power, cultivation, and even vitality seemed to merge completely, as though they had become a single entity, sharing the same life force and harmonizing their cultivation. The black-robed man's injuries instantly healed.

Seeing this, Feng Junlin flashed away to observe the battle from afar. His violet eyes swirled with obscure, mysterious symbols. He had no intention of stepping in. This was not because he looked down on Lin Xun, but instead because he had another goal: To glimpse the secrets of Lin Xun's daos.

"Slash!" With a thunderous roar, the four launched their assault. Endless streams of dao light surged forward, engulfing the heavens and earth, transforming into gorgeous, multicoloured blade-like rainbows that cleaved toward Lin Xun.

"Array diagrams inscribed within their bodies..." Lin Xun's gaze flickered. This was no ordinary array. Each of the four controlled an array treasure, allowing them to create a constantly shifting and evolving array. It was mysterious and unpredictable.

Furthermore, the four were definitely not ordinary figures. Two were Ninth Realm Ancestors and two were supreme Emperors. Together, they formed a mysterious formation that seized the fortune of heaven and earth. The power it unleashed was unimaginably terrifying.

Boom!

With this thought, Lin Xun launched a counterattack. He summoned the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. Monstrous dao light surged forth from him, fierce and unmatched, as he charged forward unstoppably.

However, as the battle dragged on, he realized that although he was breaking down the opponents' attacks one after another, his own killing force was also being effortlessly neutralized!

After careful observation, Lin Xun began to understand the reason.

Their formation was based on the power of the Four Symbols, embodying the cycle of yin and yang, the harmony of rigidity and softness. The forces circulated endlessly, like the eternal renewal of the cosmos.

Any attack launched against them was instantly dispersed and distributed across all four of them by the power of the array. In essence, each one bore only a quarter of the power.

However, when they attacked together, their strength was merged through the array into a single force. It appeared that the four were striking individually, but in truth, their power was stacked into one unified, devastating blow!

Lin Xun was astonished. What kind of array could perfectly fuse the power of four Emperors into one? He had never encountered such an array before. It was not to be taken lightly.

Using cultivators as array flags was very different and more complex than traditional arrays. In addition, it was far harder to break. Moreover, each of the four possessed extraordinary strength and experience. When they worked together to mobilize the array, it was like a living array in combat!

Rumble!

The battle raged on with overwhelming intensity. Chaos swept the battlefield and dirt and stones flew through the air. The heavens and earth seemed to flip upside down.

Lin Xun did feel the mounting pressure and threat, but it wasn't yet fatal. This gave him the chance to observe and gradually decipher the profound mysteries of this strange array during combat.

“Interesting.” A glimmer of understanding flickered in his eyes.

Shua!

Suddenly, a dao sword erupted from the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, radiating with immortal brilliance. In an instant, it slashed down with unmatched sharpness.

Pu!

The red-haired man in the blue robe failed to evade in time. The sword pierced through his chest, blood spurting wildly. However, just as the blow landed, a strange and obscure power surged within him. As the four shared life and fate, the others swiftly helped him recover from the injury.

This blow made all four opponents realize Lin Xun’s terrifying strength. Their expressions grew solemn and they no longer held back.

“The guide of all realms, light of the Four Symbols!”

With a deafening cry, vague and hazy dao diagrams unfolded above their heads, bursting with divine radiance that illuminated the nine heavens.

Four Symbols Dao Diagrams!

Each dao diagram corresponded to a powerful treasure.

There was a dao sword inscribed with the Azure Dragon totem, a battle spear bearing the mark of the White Tiger totem, a great seal branded with the Vermillion Bird totem, and a shield etched with the Black Tortoise totem.

Four completely different mysterious dao diagrams emerged, radiating dazzling light. They combined in the void, as if forming a world of gods and demons shaped by the Four Symbols, pressing down toward Lin Xun. The terrifying might of the array plunged the battlefield into an apocalyptic scene.

Lin Xun's expression darkened with surprise. No wonder the four were so confident and arrogant. They each wielded a mysterious dao diagram treasure. This was no ordinary array.

"It's time to end this!"

Cold light flashed in Lin Xun's eyes as the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron soared into the air like a world-destroying furnace, spinning with a thunderous roar and erupting with a power that devoured the heavens and obliterated all in its path.

Rumble!

Heaven and earth trembled as the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron roared thunderously, suppressing the Four Symbols Dao Diagrams to the point where all four were trembling violently, and divine radiance burst in all directions. The four gasped, their bodies trembling and their expressions changing dramatically. Ling Xuanzi was simply too powerful!

"What a treasure..." In the distance, Feng Junlin's purple eyes flashed with a terrifying gleam. Awe stirred in his heart as he witnessed the might of the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. He had never imagined such a heaven-defying, life-bound Emperor weapon could exist in the world. Lin Xun's formidable display of strength made even someone like Feng Junlin take notice.

"Kill! Use everything you've got! Kill him!"

The thin, gray-robed old man bellowed furiously. His entire body roared and blazed with light. Above his head, a massive shield engraved with the Black Tortoise totem descended like a hundred thousand sacred mountains.

The other three followed suit, activating their mysterious dao diagram and slashing toward Lin Xun, as if to suppress all laws in the world, sever every trace of the dao and erase him from existence.

Boom!

Lin Xun had already seen through their joint attack, so why would he hold back now?

He fully unleashed his cultivation, manifesting the profound mysteries of the Great Dao Furnace Art. Fierce and overbearing, he was like the incarnation of dominance. Torrents of dao light crashed forward like a roaring tsunami. His unmatched murderous aura swept through the skies, shattering clouds as if to refine the heavens themselves!

A deafening explosion erupted, sharp enough to pierce the ears. Although the four dao diagrams carried the cultivation of the four, they still couldn't withstand Lin Xun's full-force assault. They were blasted back again and again, emitting anguished shrieks as the totems etched into the treasures began to blur.

Each of the four coughed up blood, staggering backward, their faces filled with disbelief. How strong was their opponent? Even with the power of the four of them combined, and the assistance of four ancient weapons, they still couldn't subdue him! Instead they were crushed!

So terrifying!

At this moment, Lin Xun's eyes gleamed with icy killing intent and his aura was only growing stronger.

"The forbidden power of the Four Symbols, kill!" roared one of them. Gray mist surged from their bodies once more. It was a strange and sinister array power. Blinding beams of light pierced through the heavens, slashing toward Lin Xun.

Lin Xun activated the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron again and struck back with full force. The clash between the two forces unleashed thunderous booms, deafening to the ears.

If even a trace of that battle's aura leaked out, it could flatten a mountain range and bring terrifying devastation! Within moments, the four spat blood once more. Their bodies were torn and battered, their faces as pale as paper.

Finally, in the distance, Feng Junlin's expression finally changed. He had lost his composure!

Chapter 2456 Supreme Overlord Sword

Feng Junlin had always been an arrogant and conceited man. He didn't fear figures from Immortal Imperial Clans like Wen Shaoheng. Otherwise, he wouldn't have interfered in Lin Xun's affairs or tried to recruit him for his own purposes.

At first, he had already greatly underestimated Lin Xun's potential, but after witnessing Lin Xun's strength firsthand, he was shaken by a shocking realization.

On the Supreme Path, although Lin Xun was only at the sixth realm Emperor Stage, his heaven-defying combat prowess allowed him to threaten even supreme beings with far superior cultivation! This was simply unbelievable.

After all, the Great Thousand Worlds were vast beyond imagination, encompassing countless cosmic planes and realms. Although only a few Emperors existed in each world, when taken together, they formed a considerable number.

However, unlike ordinary Emperors, supreme Emperors were extremely rare, as rare as a phoenix feather or a qilin horn. For example, only in the top fifty cosmic planes of the Great Thousand Worlds could one expect to see a gathering of supreme Emperors.

Supreme Emperors might be seen in other planes, but in most cases, the Supreme Path had long since collapsed, and the emergence of such beings was nothing more than a distant legend!

What Feng Junlin found unbelievable was that Lin Xun came from the Ancient Nebula Road, a place that had long since fallen into decline and desolation. No supreme Emperors had appeared from there for ages.

What shocked him the most was that the supreme path that Lin Xun walked was one that defied the heavens. Even among the ranks of supreme beings, it was truly terrifying! At least, before this, Feng Junlin would never have imagined that a sixth realm Emperor could wield such overwhelming might. This almost redefined what he thought he knew!

This guy must be hiding an unimaginable secret! Feng Junlin concluded, his eyes flashing with a cold gleam.

Boom!

The battlefield shook with a deafening roar. Lin Xun's killing intent surged like a tidal wave and dao light burst from him, tearing through all attacks that came his way. Even though the four fought back and resisted with everything they had, they were still repeatedly overpowered and suppressed. They suffered bitterly with their qi thrown into chaos several times, and they coughed up mouthfuls of blood.

Boom!

Lin Xun swung his fist. Wind howled and thunder rumbled. The mountains and rivers lost their color, and the sun and moon dimmed. With a thunderous boom, one of the four was struck directly, his bones shattered and half his body crumbled into ruin.

Pu! Pu!

The other three were sent flying, blood spraying from their mouths. The dao diagrams they held buzzed violently and their glow rapidly dimmed. All of their faces twisted in disbelief and dread.

"Let's end this here!"

Feng Junlin's voice rang out from the distance, reverberating across the battlefield. However, to everyone's astonishment, Lin Xun ignored him completely and reached out with a grasping motion.

Rumble!

The Four Symbols Dao Diagrams flew out of the four's hands at once and were seized by Lin Xun from a distance.

"Stop!"

Feng Junlin intervened, erupting with monstrous divine power. A colossal hand materialized, blotting out the sky as it descended to stop Lin Xun from seizing the treasures. Without sparing it a glance, Lin

Xun swung his fist. It was as if a great abyss opened to swallow the heavens, utterly crushing and obliterating the giant hand.

Taking advantage of the moment, Lin Xun's figure flickered and retreated from the battlefield. With calm composure, he said, "I've already shown mercy by sparing their lives. These four treasures are my compensation." With that, he stored the four dao diagrams into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

Feng Junlin's face darkened and his eyes flashed like arcs of purple lightning, extremely terrifying and oppressive. "You want the treasures? Sure, as long as you can withstand my strikes!"

Wearing a purple gold crown hat and a white jade belt at his waist, he radiated power and majesty. As his eyes opened and closed, two piercing beams of violet light shot forth.

Boom!

He stretched out a fair, slender hand and sliced through the void.

Suddenly, torrents of purple lightning cascaded from the sky like a flood. The purple storm churned violently, forming a vast sea of thunder that crashed down upon Lin Xun.

A formidable battle erupted in an instant!

With just one exchange, Lin Xun realized how terrifying Feng Junlin truly was. He was indeed no ordinary opponent. His dao arts and power were both peerless and profound!

Lin Xun dared not hesitate and struck with full force. His hands and fingers moved like lightning as he unleashed the profound secret of the Sword of Unification.

Boom!

The sea of purple lightning and thunder was split in two by a single sword stroke. Like a blade cleaving the sea in half!

“The worlds rise and fall in endless cycles, yet in the end, all is emptiness.”

As a deep and majestic voice rang out, Feng Junlin’s eyes became the source of purple light. His towering and imposing figure hovered high in the sky.

A radiant purple wheel took shape, its surface swirling with visions of the world transformations and the cycles of annihilation. Then, with a violent burst, it slashed toward Lin Xun. The air trembled with deafening rumbles as the sky and earth were dyed a deep, eerie purple.

In that instant, Lin Xun felt himself trapped in a vast torrent of cosmic changes, assaulted by a terrifying force of illusion, threatening to drown and erase his existence!

“The power of time? No! This is the power of illusion, where the real and the unreal overlap, merging into nothingness...”

A flicker of surprise crossed Lin Xun’s face.

Time was among the most mysterious and supreme daos. Although Feng Junlin had never touched upon this dao himself, he used the power of his own dao to manifest the rise and fall of the world and the illusory collapse of time.

This was enough to show how terrifying his accomplishments on the path of the dao were!

Lin Xun dared not hold back.

Boom!

He unleashed all the power in him. It was like a boundless abyss sweeping across the sky, like a raging furnace set to suppress the world. He manifested his most formidable dao, a force as deep as an abyss, as terrifying as hell, engulfing the ten directions in a storm of fury.

The purple wheel exploded in an instant, allowing Lin Xun to break free from the eerie power of the rise and fall of the world and the illusory collapse of time.

Then, with a world-shaking roar, Lin Xun surged forward like a great abyss devouring all in its path, charging straight toward Feng Junlin.

In an instant, they clashed hundreds of times. The two moved with incomprehensible speed, exchanging hundreds of blows in the blink of an eye.

For thousands of miles, mountains and rivers were ravaged by the rampaging murderous power of the two. Heaven and earth wailed, and everywhere were doomsday-like scenes.

During the fierce battle, Lin Xun often felt as if he was falling into the rise and fall of the world and the illusory collapse of time. That strange power constantly invaded him, battering both his strength and state of mind.

Although it wasn't truly the power of time, it was still strange and formidable. It was so subtle and silent that even he could barely perceive it until it was already upon him.

Even Lin Xun had to admit that Feng Junlin, an eighth realm supreme Emperor, was truly heaven-defyingly terrifying. He possessed an incomparably powerful foundation and wielded unmatched might. He was far beyond what ordinary Ninth Realm Ancestors could ever compare to.

In truth, across this vast world of countless planes and cosmic domains, every supreme Emperor with world-suppressing might must have undergone endless tribulations and the tempering of countless battles.

Feng Junlin was no exception. He was the strongest opponent Lin Xun had encountered since coming to the Great Thousand Battle Domain!

He was mighty and valiant, and each time he struck, divine radiance surged around him. His every move was a peerless technique, and any one of them could shock the immortals and awe the divine beings, unmatched in power.

Boom!

Before Feng Junlin, a dao sword suddenly formed. Sword qi extended for thousands of feet, resembling a celestial mountain range or a river of stars. Its brilliance was blinding.

From the sword surged a murderous aura that seemed to come from the ancient eras, blanketing the skies, as though a slumbering god had been awakened within it.

This was Feng Junlin's ultimate killing technique, and the origin of his title Supreme Overlord Sword.

Overlord Sword!

Those two words alone were enough to say it all.

Lin Xun's pupils contracted. The sword radiated a sharp and terrifying immortal aura!

"Kill!" Feng Junlin gave a soft yet commanding shout, and the dao sword, imbued with the power to sever the sun, moon and stars, slashed down in a furious arc, as if to destroy the universe.

Buzz!

Lin Xun responded with a long roar. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron blazed with radiant light, its aura erupting like wildfire, sweeping across thousands of miles and engulfing the sky like a tsunami.

Wielding the sword cauldron, he rampaged through the battlefield like a demon god descending upon the mortal world.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Immortal Dao Sword and the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron clashed fiercely, unleashing earth-shattering waves of destruction. The collision of their powers was like two ancient forces vying for

supremacy. The sword howled, the cauldron roared, and Lin Xun and Feng Junlin streaked across the skies like bolts of lightning, entangled in fierce battle across the nine heavens.

In the span of a few breaths, they had already exchanged hundreds of blows.

Nowadays, there were few in the world who could endure more than a hundred strikes from Lin Xun. Despite that, Feng Junlin held his ground, proving himself to be a rare powerful formidable opponent.

Eventually, Lin Xun's fury ignited. His fighting spirit boiled over and his will to battle burned fiercely. He activated the Sacred Combat Art, meeting force with force, crushing violence with violence.

This was a battle rarely seen in the world. It was so intense that even the stars seemed to dim, and the sun and moon lost their brilliance.

The black-robed man and the other three had long retreated, watching in awe and disbelief. Their minds were shaken and they struggled to remain calm.

In all their years of cultivation, this was the first time they had seen someone able to rival Feng Junlin. What was even more astonishing was that the opponent's cultivation was only at the sixth realm Emperor Stage!

Boom!

After another explosive exchange, both figures were blasted apart, a vast distance opening up between them.

Dao light surged around Lin Xun, piercing through the heavens. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron blazed with countless rays of light, making him resemble an ancient demon god, towering above the world.

Across from him, Feng Junlin stood tall, clad in a purple gold crown, his towering figure exuding majesty. The dao sword hovered before him, radiating a murderous, immortal aura.

His expression darkened, purple light surging in his eyes. He suddenly spoke, "Fine, we'll leave it at this. Since you like those four treasures so much, I'll let you hold onto them for a few days. We'll finish this next time we meet."

Clang!

He opened his mouth and the Immortal Dao Sword transformed into a stream of light, vanishing into his body. With that, he turned and strode into the distance, calm and composed. No one knew what he was thinking.

The black-robed man and the others stood blank and confused, not knowing what was going on.

This was because up to this point in the battle, Feng Junlin had shown no sign of defeat, and he still had many cards left to play.

Despite that he withdrew from the battle!

Lin Xun swept his gaze around. A flicker of realization passed through his eyes. He stored away the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and prepared to depart.

Suddenly, Feng Junlin's voice echoed from afar, "What I said back at the inn still stands. If you choose to follow me, I guarantee you won't die in the ninth district."

Lin Xun raised his brows. Clearly, Feng Junlin had seen through Heng Tianshuo's scheme and understood the peril awaiting him!

"Next time we meet," Lin Xun said, "I'll give you a chance."

"A chance for what?" Feng Junlin asked, turning back in the distance.

"A chance to submit," Lin Xun said casually.

Feng Junlin was taken aback at first, then burst into hearty laughter. With a carefree stride, he disappeared into the sky. The black-robed man and the others quickly followed.

The moment they left, applause and exclamations of praise rang across heaven and earth.

“To think someone at the sixth realm Emperor Stage could match Feng Junlin, who is at the eighth realm Emperor Stage... If I hadn’t seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn’t have believed such a person existed in this world?”

In the distant void, a massive green gourd emerged, wrapped in primal chaos mist. A man in daoist robes stood atop it. He had a dignified presence, a handsome face and an extraordinary aura.

Great Emperor Zhuliu, Yue Duqiu!

Chapter 2457 Unique Charm of Xiang Xiaoyuan

As Yue Duqiu appeared, a cold and melodious voice followed, “It’s indeed very rare to find such a character in the Great Thousand Worlds, but in the Eternal True Realm, you’ll see more than a few.”

A rain of golden light drifted in, condensing into a divine rainbow woven from lotus blossoms. Atop it stood an ethereal figure, radiant as a fairy descending into the mortal world.

Her skin was as perfect as jade and her figure was bathed in a soft golden glow, dreamy and otherworldly. Crossed behind her back were two swords—one blue and one violet, each exuding a sharp, murderous aura that added to her fierce presence.

“Fairy Xiaoyuan is absolutely right.” Yue Duqiu said with a smile, his tone filled with warmth and respect.

Only then did Lin Xun realize her identity.

Xiang Xiaoyuan.

She was an eighth realm Emperor known as Violet-Blue Blade Emperor. She had cultivated for only three thousand years and her meteoric rise had shaken the world, leaving countless old antiques ashamed. She had suppressed even the older generation to the point they could no longer lift their heads.

She was born with the Nine Mystic Dao Body, a heaven-defying innate talent unmatched beneath the heavens. It was said in the past three thousand years, she alone had embodied the majesty of the Emperor's dao.

Like Yue Duqiu and Feng Junlin, Xiang Xiaoyuan hailed from the Divine Ascension Starfield, which was ranked first in the Great Thousand Worlds. Adding to that, her background was extremely mysterious and extraordinary.

Rumor had it that her mother came from an immortal clan in the Eternal True Realm, a lineage that wielded Heaven rank laws and held extraordinary status. Among the many Emperor-level powerhouses participating in the trial, Xiang Xiaoyuan's presence was a focal point of admiration and discussion.

As all other flowers withered and fell, only she remained in radiant bloom, as if all the beauty of spring had gathered around Xiang Xiaoyuan alone! There was a unique and legendary charm about this woman.

Lin Xun looked at the two and said plainly, "You two didn't come just to chat, did you?"

He knew that Yue Duqiu and Xiang Xiaoyuan had been secretly watching his battle with Feng Junlin from the start. Their presence was likely the reason Feng Junlin had chosen to end the fight.

"Of course not," Yue Duqiu replied with a smile, standing atop his green gourd. "How should I put this... In the Ninth Immortal Heavenly Pass, there lies an extremely dangerous opportunity. If fate allows it, Fairy Xiaoyuan and I hope you might join us to face it together."

Xiang Xiaoyuan nodded, her voice clear and melodious like the tinkling of celestial bells, "Although it is said to be perilous, the fortune hidden there is extraordinary and can't be found in the outside world. I believe that with our combined strength, we can turn danger into gain and seize that fortune."

Lin Xun was slightly surprised. He never expected the two to come here for this reason.

“Can I ask why me and not Feng Junlin?” Lin Xun asked.

Yue Duqiu smiled faintly and answered, “Feng Junlin’s situation is rather special. Well, let’s just say he’s not someone on the same path as us and working together is simply out of the question.”

Lin Xun nodded and then said with interest, “But don’t you two know that my own situation is...rather precarious as well?”

Yue Duqiu and Xiang Xiaoyuan were both stunned, unsure of what he meant.

“I’ll likely have to pass through the ninth district before I can leave the trial grounds,” Lin Xun said calmly.

After hearing that, the expressions of Yue Duqiu and Xiang Xiaoyuan changed. Exchanging a glance, they immediately understood just how precarious Lin Xun’s current situation was.

“Of course, if I do make it to the Ninth Immortal Heavenly Pass, I wouldn’t mind joining forces with you two. But for now, I have to go.” With that, Lin Xun disappeared into the distance.

Yue Duqiu was briefly taken aback, then frowned. “That Wen Shaoheng’s methods are far too ruthless!”

“Without Heng Tianshuo pulling strings behind the scenes, how could Ling Xuanzi have ended up in such a hopeless situation?” Xiang Xiaoyuan added. “In my opinion, we should consider finding someone else.”

Yue Duqiu let out a bitter smile and sighed, “There are very few like you and me. It won’t be easy to find a suitable candidate.”

Xiang Xiaoyuan said, “The Ninth Immortal Heavenly Pass has drawn countless fierce characters from the Eternal True Realm. They all came for the same fortune. If it’s just the two of us, we’ll be at a disadvantage against such opponents.”

She paused, then looked toward the direction where Lin Xun had disappeared. "I just hope Ling Xuanzi survives. I can tell that he's not far from a breakthrough. If he ascends to the seventh realm Supreme Emperor Stage, one can only imagine how terrifying his strength will be."

He could already stand toe-to-toe with Feng Junlin at the sixth realm Emperor Stage. If he broke through, would Feng Junlin even stand a chance against him? Yue Duqiu couldn't help but show a strange expression. After a moment, he simply shook his head.

The ninth district was perilous beyond imagination. Since ancient times, no one had ever emerged from it alive. Ling Xuanzi's chances of survival were almost nonexistent.

.....

Half an hour later, deep underground, Lin Xun excavated a hidden cave, laid down layers of restrictions and sat down cross-legged to restore his depleted strength.

At the same time, he began reviewing his harvests. One of the most precious was a flawless star source. It was rare and mystical, able to manifest into a black jade ruyi. At present, it was sealed inside the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

After carefully examining it, Lin Xun swallowed the star source into his body. In that instant, a fully complete great dao law, like a rain of starlight, merged seamlessly into his True Self Emperor World.

This dao, known as Dark Void, was as rare and mysterious as the Ascended True Gold Dao that he previously acquired. It was complete and required no further refining or comprehension. He could wield its power immediately.

For any Ninth Realm Ancestor, gaining such a complete dao would be equivalent to seizing a supreme fortune, and it would support them to become an Ancestor of a Path!

However, for now, it had little use for Lin Xun and was merely another layer of foundation. It would play a key role when he eventually stepped into the Ancestor Realm.

After understanding the Dark Void Dao, Lin Xun turned his attention to the four dao diagrams taken from Feng Junlin's followers. Each of these treasures radiated unique power. After a brief examination, he unravelled their mysteries.

The four dao diagrams together formed a domain known as the Four Symbols Armament Realm, each guarded by a sacred totem: the Azure Dragon Sword, the White Tiger Spear, the Vermillion Bird Flame Seal, and the Black Tortoise Shield.

Each totem was forged through obscure and forbidden arrays, and they were imbued with the innate primordial spirits of the four divine beasts: Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise. All of them radiated unfathomable power.

Most astonishing of all, the Four Symbols Armament Realm contained a matching combat inheritance known as the Guide of All Realms. This was a terrifying forbidden technique capable of fusing the strength of four experts into an unprecedented devastating force.

Lin Xun had personally witnessed the overwhelming power of this technique in his earlier battle and had no doubt of its terrifying might.

The only drawback was that this Four Symbols Armament Realm required four individuals working in perfect sync to wield it to its fullest. Of course, for Lin Xun, this wasn't a problem. His dao bodies could fulfil that role.

After carefully studying it, Lin Xun personally refined the Four Symbols Armament Realm and branded it with his own willpower. Only then did he store the treasure away. Once his strength had fully recovered, Lin Xun emerged from the underground cave and resumed his hunt for more star sources.

Time flew by. Before he knew it, only three days remained until the end of the trial. By now, Lin Xun had already left the seventh district and had spent several days exploring the eighth.

Unlike the seventh district, the eighth wasn't more perilous in terms of threats, but instead an oppressive force permeated the world. Walking in it felt like wearing invisible shackles heavier than a sacred mountain. Anyone below the sixth realm Emperor Stage would struggle to endure it.

He rarely saw any cultivators. Furthermore, the number of star sources here was far fewer than in the seventh district.

They were so rare that after days of searching, Lin Xun had only found four. On this day, he made a decision. It was time to go to the ninth district.

“I’m heading to the ninth district. Do you want to come along?” Lin Xun asked the green sparrow.

The green sparrow hiding inside the sachet answered in a gloomy tone, “Miss instructed me to guide you. How could I back out now?”

“You don’t have to force yourself.” Lin Xun said seriously, “We don’t know what terrifying dangers lie ahead.”

The green sparrow was silent for a long while, then suddenly snapped, “You think I’m some coward who’d run at the first sign of danger? Enough nonsense! Even if you don’t agree, I will still follow you!”

Lin Xun looked up at the sky and sighed, “Seems like I’ve no choice but to make it out of the ninth district alive. Otherwise, I would drag you down with me, right?”

He chuckled softly after speaking and began his preparations. He was not afraid of this journey, but caution and vigilance were essential.

As he passed through the boundary between the eighth and ninth districts, a vast and boundless universe unfolded before his eyes. Lin Xun froze.

A whole new universe? This was completely different from all the districts before!

The four directions above and below were called ‘yu,’ and the ancient past and the flowing present were called ‘zhou.’[1]

The vast universe encompassed the boundless starry sky. Before arriving at the Great Thousand Battle Domain, Lin Xun had traversed the Ancient Nebula Road and countless cosmic planes. He was no stranger to the cosmic expanse. Despite those experiences, he still didn't expect the ninth district to be situated in the middle of a universe!

He quietly surveyed the surroundings. To his surprise, there wasn't the slightest trace of danger in the nearby area. Everything appeared perfectly calm and ordinary. However, it was devoid of life.

Suddenly, something caught Lin Xun's attention. In a flash, he appeared above an ancient planet thousands of miles away. The planet was massive and dry, carved with ravines and crisscrossing gullies.

What drew Lin Xun's attention was an eroded stone tablet, worn down by wind and sand. It had once been engraved with writing, but now only a few fragmented lines could still be made out.

The sages who perished here left a warning: none who enter this place can survive beyond twelve hours...

She came, bearing the light of destruction, engulfing the entire cosmos...

As expected...that was a power not of this epoch...

The sentences were broken, faint and scattered, almost illegible. However, even across countless years, a sense of despair, frustration, fear, and resignation emanated from those fragmented words. Lin Xun's dark eyes narrowed.

None can survive beyond twelve hours!

And who is this 'she'?

A power that does not belong to this epoch. Could 'she' be from a previous epoch?

Chapter 2458 White Figure

Lin Xun took a deep breath.

A bold and chilling thought surfaced in his mind: All the cultivators who had ever entered this place since ancient times, whether they were immortal figures or beings of other levels, had likely all been killed by 'her'!

In addition, this 'her' most likely came from the last epoch!

By now, Lin Xun had pieced together many clues about the last epoch.

According to the green sparrow, the previous epoch was called the Immortal Martial Epoch, which had been destroyed long ago. The current Spirit Martial Epoch had endured for one million nine hundred thousand years.

In the Undead Soul Domain, traces of Ancestral dao origin from the last epoch were still scattered.

In Gathering Netherworld, Lin Xun had obtained many fortunes connected to the last epoch with the Nirvana law power..

The Soul Capturing Dao.

The Ten Yama Dao.

The Purgatory Dao.

All of them were netherworld dao laws from the last epoch.

In addition, within the world governed by Nirvana law power, a netherworld had been opened up, consisting of the Six Paths Division, Pool of Rebirth, Netherworld Palace, Yellow Spring Palace, Bridge of Forgetfulness, the Eighteen Layers of Hell, the Gates of Hell and other places.

This made Lin Xun suspect that it was most likely the law power of the netherworld itself!

There was more. Lin Xun had once obtained two mysterious stones. One bore the inscription: 'Sharpen your heart like a blade,' and the other read: 'Temper the heart as smooth as jade'.

The previous owner of those stones had once burst into hearty laughter and declared, "Use the sword to seek the dao, fight for reincarnation, walk through the change of epochs..."

It led Lin Xun to suspect that the stone's master was a peerless sword cultivator who had walked through the shifts of countless epochs, stepped into the All-Wonder Dominion, and undergone reincarnation and nirvana, a living legend of the sword dao!

According to the green sparrow, when one glimpsed into the profound truth of eternity and comprehended the laws of destiny and fate, one could transcend all paths, overlook the ebb and flow of great eras, and unravel the hidden secrets behind the turning of epochs!

Everything Lin Xun had seen and learned gave him a hazy understanding of the previous epoch—it was an era shrouded in mystery.

However, there was no doubt that if 'she' came from the last epoch, she had to be unimaginably terrifying!

After all, the last epoch had already come to an end. Everything from it was gone. In addition, if 'she' still existed... What kind of terrifying cultivation did it take to survive the collapse of an epoch? Lin Xun's heart trembled.

During this, he failed to notice the pair of eerie eyes that had silently appeared in the void behind him. It was surrounded by glimmering rain-like light, hazy and illusory, ancient and chilling. They stared at Lin Xun's back without a word or sound.

However, as if they had sensed something, the mysterious eyes slowly closed and faded away. At that moment, Lin Xun turned around. He swept his gaze across the surroundings. He seemed to have felt something.

Boom!

Suddenly, Lin Xun reached out his hand. The ground split open with a dull rumble, sending dust and smoke billowing into the air. A black streak of light shot up and was caught in Lin Xun's hand.

It was an ancient copper lamp, mottled and worn. Its spiritual aura had long since faded, and the dao runes etched onto its surface had been corroded beyond recognition, rendering it seemingly worthless.

However, when Lin Xun took a closer look, to his surprise, he found the lamp was forged from immortal matter! Clearly, this copper lamp was an immortal-grade treasure in its prime!

The green sparrow suddenly lunged toward the lamp and opened its beak, but it only snapped at empty air. Lin Xun had already stored the item away.

"You want to eat this too?" Lin Xun asked with a frown.

The green sparrow looked deeply wronged. "What do you know? Refining immortal substances is immensely beneficial to my cultivation."

Then, with a huff, it added, "You're not going to give it to me, are you?"

Lin Xun sighed, "Fine, but this is the last one. If you want more of these treasures, you'll have to offer me something worthwhile in exchange."

The green sparrow agreed without hesitation.

Lin Xun tossed the old copper lamp over. With a series of crunches, the green sparrow devoured it like a snack.

It smacked its lips contentedly, let out a satisfied burp, and declared, "The danger in the ninth district should be related to 'her.' If we can deal with 'her,' we might be able to leave this place safely."

A somber light flashed in Lin Xun's eyes, "Easier said than done. Since ancient times, countless immortals have died here, filled with hatred and regret. It won't be so simple."

Without wasting time, he continued onward, venturing deeper into this silent universe. The path ahead was soundless. Cold, empty and devoid of life. It felt as though he was the last being alive in this vast cosmos. The silence was oppressive and lonely.

Along the way, although he remained highly alert and kept the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron guarding his body at all times, neither he nor the green sparrow noticed the pair of strange eyes appearing behind them from time to time. Those eyes were illusory, eerie and silent.

Swoosh!

Eventually, Lin Xun arrived on a desolate planet. With a sweep of his sleeve, he blew away the thick dust covering the ground. A section of a black spear blade was revealed. He picked it up and examined it. With a quick look, he realized that this black spear blade was also forged from immortal material, just like the ancient copper lamp.

The green sparrow suddenly became restless and cried out, "Another one?!"

Lin Xun immediately stowed the spear blade away. His black eyes shone as he said, "From ancient times to now, countless immortals have fallen here. Only objects made of immortal matter could endure the erosion of time and remain intact."

"So if we keep looking, we'll find even more items with immortal substances?" The green sparrow became excited.

"Probably." Lin Xun nodded. "But don't get too excited. Think about what you're willing to offer in return."

Lin Xun had always felt that the green sparrow was no ordinary little bird. The green sparrow fell silent, seemingly deep in thought.

Next, Lin Xun pressed on alone, searching through the cosmos like it was a treasure hunting ground. Deep inside, only he knew the weight pressing on his heart. The broken stone tablet had stated that no one who entered the ninth district could survive longer than twelve hours! The clock was ticking. It was as if he was steadily approaching a death line...

“She...where is she?”

Lin Xun frowned, his expression flickering with uncertainty. Up to now, he hadn't sensed the slightest trace of danger or abnormality. Everything was still and quiet, but it was precisely this silence that made him feel uneasy. Twelve hours were nearly up.

He stopped atop a vast planet, summoned Little Five, and began setting up the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array. Then, he activated his full cultivation. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron hovered before him, ready to strike at any time. Every preparation had been made.

Would 'she' appear? Lin Xun didn't know, but he had to be ready for anything.

Time trickled by, but each moment felt unbearably long and torturous. Finally, the twelfth hour arrived...

The world remained utterly silent, and nothing unexpected happened. Lin Xun, who had been in a state of extreme tension, felt a strange wave of disappointment wash over him.

If 'she' showed up, at least he could fight. He could take action. However, if she never showed up, this silence and looming threat would leave Lin Xun constantly on edge, unable to relax or feel at ease.

At this moment, a dark look clouded Lin Xun's face. This passive waiting and feeling of uncertainty was undoubtedly torturous. Enough to drive someone mad.

“Master, behind you...there's a pair of eyes!” Little Five, who was watching over the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array, suddenly shouted in alarm. His face turned pale as he pointed behind Lin Xun.

At this moment, Lin Xun's hair stood on end and he whirled around. He saw the pair of eyes that floated silently in the void, wide open. Their pupils flowed with an illusory rain of light, eerie and chilling.

The moment he met their gaze, an indescribable chill swept through his entire body. His muscles tightened and his hair stood on end from the deadly aura of danger emanating from them.

What kind of eyes were those? They shimmered with drifting light like rain. Hollow and desolate, they seemed to draw in one's soul at a glance. It was so eerie, strange and utterly terrifying.

It was at that moment when Lin Xun locked eyes with the strange gaze that a white figure silently appeared behind him and swooped forward.

"Master!" Little Five shouted in alarm.

The so-called Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array was like a mere decoration. It did nothing to stop the white figure.

The most terrifying thing was that the white figure's appearance made no sound at all and Lin Xun hadn't sensed anything at all. This was undoubtedly very chilling!

Just as the white figure was about to touch Lin Xun—Buzz!

A lotus pattern suddenly bloomed from the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and a rain of golden, radiant law power burst forth, engulfing the white figure. It was the nirvana law power!

With a thunderous boom, the white figure staggered back, trying to retreat at the first opportunity. Unfortunately, in that moment, the Nirvana law power surged with divine brilliance. Thousands of divine law chains burst out, shimmering magnificently as they swept forth like a vast net.

In the blink of an eye, they formed a prison of law power, locking the white figure inside! Pain rippled through the eerie eyes as a sharp, ghostly scream pierced the air. Then, with a muffled explosion, the figure collapsed into a shower of gray light and vanished.

From the moment the eyes appeared to the white figure's sneak attack to the nirvana law power bursting forth, all of it happened in an instant! It was unbelievably fast and horrifying.

When Lin Xun came back to his senses, cold sweat had already soaked his back. He had just brushed past death. He looked up.

The glistening law chains had formed a cage. Within, the white figure writhed in agony, its body seemingly ignited as wisps of gray smoke curled from its body. However, no sound came from it at all. Lin Xun's expression shifted. If the Nirvana law power hadn't been activated in time...

The consequences would have been disastrous! This white figure was too strange. It approached silently without being detected. It was far more terrifying than Crane of the Empty Hidden World. Moments passed.

As the gray mist slowly dispersed, Lin Xun finally saw the figure clearly. She had hair as black as ink, delicate and flawless features, and skin that was pale, smooth and almost translucent. She looked like she was in unbearable pain. Her eyes remained tightly shut, long black lashes trembling like tiny fans.

Lin Xun was stunned. A little girl?

Chapter 2459 Law Spirit

She indeed looked like a girl of thirteen or fourteen, delicate and graceful, dressed in a white gown, exuding a natural innocence and charm. If not for the law chains binding her, one might have mistaken her for a harmless, beautiful maiden from a humble household.

"Is this the 'she' who survived the last epoch? The terrifying existence behind the fall of countless immortals, the one who left them to die with hatred and regret?" Lin Xun's gaze flickered, his heart pounding.

He had imagined a fierce and malevolent being, but now what stood before him was completely different from what he had imagined.

The Nirvana law power was still in effect, its golden light swirling brilliantly. It lashed the girl like divine whips, making her slim figure tremble. Her fair and delicate face turned pale, eyes tightly shut, her body curled up.

Her lips were bloodless, pressed tightly together, but not a single sound escaped her from beginning to end.

Anyone who saw this scene would feel distress and their heart ache. Despite that, Lin Xun and Little Five remained calm. Anyone who mistook this girl for an innocent little lamb was blind and would be no different from courting death.

Lin Xun was curious about what kind of aura she possessed that could trigger the Nirvana law power to respond with such aggression. It was unheard of.

After the time it took to brew a cup of tea, the girl in white had been so fiercely struck that her body seemed to dissolve into flickering light. Although her body showed no wounds or blood, her figure began to blur as if it was on the verge of collapse.

Just then, the green sparrow's voice rang out, complicated and conflicted, "Although I'd prefer you to kill this girl, I have to warn you that she...is very likely a law spirit!"

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed slightly, his heart skipped a beat.

He had long heard that only the rarest ninth grade Heaven Rank laws in the Eternal True Realm could give birth to law spirits. They were mysterious beings akin to weapon spirits or array spirits.

However, unlike them, law spirits were born from the very power of law and order itself, and ordinary ninth grade Heaven Rank laws were not enough. Only the exceedingly rare ninth grade Heaven Rank laws could give rise to one!

Law spirits possessed no true intelligence, but they could resist and command the power of law and order, amplifying its force to unimaginable levels. What was most astonishing was that law spirits could even help the power of law and order continuously evolve and transform!

In the past, Lin Xun had dismissed this as rumors. After all, he had never encountered even an ordinary Heaven Rank law, let alone one of the exceedingly rare ninth grade Heaven Rank laws.

As for law spirits...they were even more vague and illusory. However, Lin Xun never imagined that the girl in white bound by the Nirvana law power before him might actually be a law spirit!

No wonder the green sparrow's voice sounded so complicated and conflicted. It likely never imagined that Lin Xun, through sheer accident, would stumble upon an opportunity that could drive even an Immortal Imperial Clan mad with envy.

After a brief pause, the green sparrow spoke again, "Moreover, she's a law spirit that survived the destruction of the last epoch... You should understand that any law spirit capable of withstanding the fall of an entire epoch is far from ordinary..."

Lin Xun naturally understood. If he could subdue this law spirit, it would be equivalent to mastering a complete law power, and it would be an exceptionally rare ninth grade Heaven Rank law!

Its value would be enough to drive any Immortal Imperial Clan to do everything they could to get their hands on it, even to the point of unleashing mass bloodshed or triggering a catastrophe. Now, it seemed the Nirvana law power was trying to destroy the girl in white. That was likely why the green sparrow couldn't remain calm and warn him.

Unfortunately, the awkward truth was...Lin Xun couldn't control the Nirvana law power at all. Even though he had subdued it, with his current cultivation, he couldn't command it at all. He also couldn't control the Phoenix Flame of Order.

Fortunately, before long, the girl in white finally appeared to reach her limit, falling into a strange stillness. Even the pain on her face softened into peace. Then, as a rain of radiant light descended, the Nirvana law power took her and returned to the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. Lin Xun quietly let out a sigh of relief, thankful that she hadn't been destroyed.

The green sparrow grumbled in a sour tone, "Those who survive great calamities are destined for good fortune, but your luck is ridiculous. If the powerful forces in the Eternal True Realm find out, they would probably hack you to pieces."

Lin Xun chuckled. The more the green sparrow complained, the more it proved how extraordinary the law spirit was, and that to him, was great news.

Next, he poured his spirit sense into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. Inside the world of the Nirvana law power, the girl remained silent, surrounded by streams of Nirvana law power. As Lin Xun probed deeper, a torrent of obscure information surged into his mind.

Wushuang, the Spirit of the Genesis Realm.

Born in the last epoch, she was the spirit of the order of the heavenly dao in the Genesis Realm. During the fall of that epoch, the heavenly dao of the Genesis Realm collapsed along with it.

As the law spirit of the Genesis Realm, Wushuang had unexpectedly grasped a wisp of divine insight, survived the Five Dao Decays, narrowly preserved a trace of her spiritual essence, managing to endure even the destruction of the epoch...

The insights were vague, scattered like fragments of broken words, so Lin Xun could only glean limited information. However, it was enough to send waves through his heart.

Wushuang!

This was an extremely domineering name.[1]

However, what shocked him most was that this girl in white called Wushuang wasn't some ordinary law spirit. Instead she was born from the order of the heavenly dao in a place called the Genesis Realm!

In other words, during the past epoch, Wushuang was the very heavens in the eyes of all cultivators in the Genesis Realm, the incarnation of the heavenly dao itself.

This was a revelation that turned Lin Xun's understanding on its head.

In his eyes, the taboo law power wielded by the Luo Clan was immense. Although it was powerful enough to blanket the Ancient Nebula Road, making its wielder like the ruler of all heavens, ultimately, it lacked a law spirit.

On the other hand, Wushuang was a true law spirit, born from the order of a world's heavenly dao! That comparison alone made her terrifying origin unmistakably clear.

However, Lin Xun also realized that after the calamity that destroyed the epoch, the heavenly dao order of the Genesis Realm that Wushuang once wielded had long since collapsed and ceased to exist.

Only Wushuang had grasped a sliver of hope, endured the Five Dao Decays, and survived the destruction of an era.

This meant that even though Wushuang was a law spirit, she had lost her source and had become incomparably weak.

"Perhaps, in the years to come, the Nirvana law power might be able to restore her?" Lin Xun couldn't help but imagine.

After all, the law power of the Netherworld of the last epoch had now been reborn through the Nirvana law power...

"How is it?" The green sparrow asked anxiously, "What kind of divine power does this law spirit possess?"

Lin Xun thought for a moment and replied, "Her source is gone. I'm afraid recovery won't be easy."

The green sparrow sneered, "As long as her spirit body still exists, as long as enough law power is gathered and refined, she can eventually reconstruct her source and regain her former might. If you don't want her, then how about handing her over to me? I'll make sure to repay you with something beyond your wildest dreams!"

Its eyes were blazing with hope and excitement.

Lin Xun gave it some thought. "So you're saying, as long as I collect enough law power, I can help her restore her source?"

The green sparrow stared at him blankly. It wanted to slap itself for its loose tongue. Why did I let that slip? Now this kid definitely won't let the law spirit go!

"Hmph! Law power isn't something you can just gather, especially not the kind needed to restore a law spirit's source. Who knows how much you'll need to accumulate? And with your strength alone..." The green sparrow gave Lin Xun a pitying look. "You likely will have to take countless years before you can help her gather enough law power."

Lin Xun nodded. "That's fine. I'm in no rush."

The green sparrow was fuming inside, but there was nothing it could do. Suddenly it asked, "Aren't you afraid I'll spread word of this to others?"

"And aren't you afraid of the price you'd have to pay for that?" Lin Xun retorted.

The green sparrow snorted coldly, clearly unwilling to waste more words.

Lin Xun smiled. With the threat of the white-clothed girl Wushuang neutralized, he could finally breathe easy.

For him, the ninth district had become the safest place.

"There are only two days left until the trial ends. It's time for my breakthrough..."

Lin Xun murmured to himself, a gleam of determination flickering in his eyes. He had originally planned to break through after entering Origin City, but who would have thought that the city would be full of turmoil, hidden dangers and constant threats, delaying his breakthrough.

Now, things were different.

Shua!

The next moment, Lin Xun soared into the skies, striding across the silent cosmos and the sea of stars. He continued until his mind grew clear and tranquil, then finally came to a stop in the vast void.

He stretched his limbs, relaxed his spirit, and gazed up at the boundless universe. Standing alone amidst the stars, he began his breakthrough, ready to face his own heavenly tribulation. Light surged from him like a tide, divine radiance blooming in all directions. His entire body blazed, and vaguely, he seemed to transform into a massive abyss, spanning the starry sky.

As vast as the universe and as deep as the void!

Boom!

Before long, the heavenly tribulation descended. Thunder and lightning tore through the heavens, unbelievably fierce and blinding, like countless falling stars crashing down to engulf the place.

Lin Xun's figure vanished, swallowed by a sea of violent thunder and divine lightning. The planet beneath him was completely submerged in dazzling radiance.

Far away, the green sparrow's eyes widened. If the tribulation of a supreme Emperor is already far beyond that of ordinary Emperors, like rivers of stars cascading down and converging into a vast sea, then Lin Xun's heavenly tribulation is a boundless ocean of thunder crashing down in wave after wave.

The unprecedented sight left the green sparrow dumbstruck. Was this still a heavenly tribulation? The entire cosmos seemed to tremble and drown beneath its power. Could a supreme Emperor endure such a thing?

Fortunately, the green sparrow had moved far away. Any closer and it might have been obliterated on the spot!

Amid the raging storm of thunder and lightning, enormous stars exploded one after another, turning into blinding bursts of light that scattered and spread. However, within the vast sea of heavenly tribulation, they appeared utterly insignificant, like a few splashes in a boundless ocean, unable to stir any waves at all.

All of this made Lin Xun's heavenly tribulation seem all the more terrifying and abnormal!

Chapter 2460 Become Like a Cauldron

Lin Xun expected the heavenly tribulation to be fierce, just not to this degree. Even his formidable Emperor body began to fracture. His bones groaned under pressure and his veins snapped with audible cracks.

This was a terrifying divine punishment meant to grind down flesh, shatter bone, and break him apart to the core.

Buzz—

At the first sign of danger, Lin Xun summoned the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. He let it drift beside him in the sea of thunder and lightning, enduring purification and tempering alongside him.

No one knew how much time passed.

Lightning struck again and again. His bones shattered, and his body was nearly worn to nothing, but he was continuously being refined and reforged, glowing with divine brilliance. He endured the unbearable pain and resisted the tribulation, not daring to relax for even a moment.

Boom!

The starry sky vanished beneath an endless tide of lightning. As time passed, the thunder grew only more ferocious, until it drowned the entire planet in brilliance. Stars exploded one after another, submerged by the storm.

This was a tribulation like no other. It was vast, cataclysmic, and utterly terrifying. Even supreme Emperors would pale at the sight. Ordinary Emperors would have been reduced to ashes in the first instant.

Before long, Lin Xun's body was completely obliterated. This could be said to be the most devastating heavenly punishment he had ever faced.

Then, from within the annihilation, dao sounds echoed, and waves of divine azure light burst forth. His shattered body and broken bones reformed, merging together once again into a whole.

While enduring the agony of being shattered to pieces, Lin Xun activated the Great Dao Furnace Art, unleashing it amidst the tribulation lightning for it to undergo tempering and refinement. At the same time, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron resonated with violent hums!

This cauldron was no ordinary weapon. As an Emperor-grade artifact forged from the nine Emperor weapons of Kunlun and imbued with the power of the Phoenix Flame of Order, it perfectly matched Lin Xun's cultivation.

Now, drifting through the heavenly tribulation, it underwent its own baptism, becoming increasingly profound and mysterious.

Rumble!

Another peerless wave of thunder and lightning descended. The cosmos lit up in a blaze of white, as though a thousand suns had ignited at once. The light was blinding, far more intense than the explosion of countless stars.

In a single instant, Lin Xun was torn apart. Flesh was scattered, bones were pulverized, tendons and veins burst, and blood splattered across the void. It was a scene of unimaginable horror. Even the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron couldn't withstand the assault. Cracks appeared across its surface, and it teetered on the brink of shattering.

With sheer force of will and spirit, Lin Xun reforged his broken body, remolding it into one and continually tempering his flesh and body. At the same time, the sword cauldron glowed, releasing a fine rain of crystal-clear violet light that seeped into its fractured body, continuously repairing and tempering the web-like cracks across its surface.

This was a torment of both body and soul. The sheer magnitude of the lightning tribulation and the power of the heavenly punishment had far exceeded Lin Xun's expectations. The slightest misstep could result in the annihilation of both body and spirit.

Boom!

Another wave of tribulation lightning descended, boundless and blinding.

The worst had finally happened. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron shattered. Its pieces scattered through the cosmos, dim and lifeless, encircling Lin Xun in silence.

“How could this happen...”

Lin Xun’s heart suddenly tightened. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was an unparalleled treasure, forged only after enduring bizarre and unimaginable tribulations. Over the years, it had been nurtured and tempered by the Phoenix Flame of Order, and had long since surpassed the scope of an ordinary life-bound Emperor weapon.

Now, it had shattered!

Thousands of bolts of lightning and billions of strands of divine light crashed down, striking the broken fragments with deafening clangs and sending showers of dazzling sparks everywhere.

In that instant, Lin Xun was once again torn apart. Blood splattered across the void, splashing onto the shattered pieces of the sword cauldron.

Then, an incredible scene unfolded.

The moment his blood touched the fragments, they began to glow. Blades of sword qi erupted into the sky, piercing the firmament, shattering the tribulation lightning, and rumbling outward with such force that the entire starry sky trembled.

“That...”

Lin Xun drew a sharp breath. Among the broken pieces of the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, he saw wisps of crystal-clear purple light. It was the power of the Phoenix Flame of Order.

At the same time, lotus petal-shaped patterns gleamed on the fragments, carrying a mysterious aura of rebirth. The power of Nirvana law!

At that moment, Lin Xun realized the truth. Although the sword cauldron's form had been destroyed, its essence had not scattered. Instead, within the lightning tribulation, it was being reforged by the combined power of the Phoenix Flame of Order and the Nirvana law.

Thus, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was also undergoing rebirth through destruction, a process of ultimate nirvana and sublimation, a manifestation of its pursuit of transformation!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The mingling of Lin Xun's blood and the broken cauldron fragments made them tremble violently. Thunderous hums echoed out as sword qi surged from every fragment, piercing the sea of lightning with a sharp clang, defiant and unyielding.

In this cataclysmic tribulation, Lin Xun's body was shattered again and again, and his blood soaked the cauldron shards, as if breathing life into them and infusing them with spirit. The fragments pulsed with a hum, like a cry echoing through the storm.

This was a harrowing tribulation. Every passing second, he endured the torment of being shattered, his flesh torn, bones crushed, body ground to dust, and then his blood, broken bones and cauldron fragments fused together.

However, despite the pain that no ordinary person could imagine or endure, Lin Xun's spirit and will remained unshaken. This granted him the chance to remake himself, to undergo transformation and transcendence.

For a time, Lin Xun and the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron became indistinguishable, experiencing destruction and rebirth together. They resonated with one another in perfect harmony. They were constantly refined and sublimated amid the extreme danger like they were one being.

Boom!

Suddenly, a beam of multicolored lightning descended, obliterating everything and causing the explosion of countless stars. The area engulfed by the heavenly tribulation was devastated in an instant.

Lin Xun's expression changed.

This wave of tribulation didn't target his body but instead his spirit and will. In a flash, his spirit felt as if it was being slashed by ten thousand invisible swords, teetering on the verge of collapse.

This was a true catastrophe. The body could be destroyed and rebuilt, but if the spirit was shattered, most of the time, nothing would remain.

"Kill!" Lin Xun let out a roar, full with unwavering determination.

This tribulation of the seventh realm was unlike anything he had faced, ten times more terrifying than the tribulation of No-Law, Against Heaven.

Lin Xun refused to be defeated. With unwavering will, he recited scripture and pushed his dao to the limit. He activated the Great Dao Furnace Art in full, vast as an abyss and steady as a cauldron. With unshakable faith in his dao, his will was like forged iron and his spirit dharma blazed ever brighter...

Rumble—

One...two...countless seas of lightning and thunder descended one after another, each wave different from the last. Again and again, his spirit and will were shattered, and again and again, he painstakingly gathered the fragments, reforming them into one whole.

At this point, Lin Xun had emptied his mind of all thoughts and cast aside every distraction. His mind became unprecedentedly clear, focused entirely on entering the purest and most transcendent state to overcome the tribulation.

It was unknown whether he endured a hundred strikes or a thousand, but he no longer felt pain. All his senses had faded and his perception dissolved into complete emptiness.

At this moment, a strange change happened.

His flesh, blood, broken bones, spirit, will and the shattered fragments of the sword cauldron all began to fuse together. They floated within the sea of lightning and thunder, being tempered and smelted into a single entity, undergoing a breathtaking process of refinement.

He had become the cauldron. The Phoenix Flame of Order and the Nirvana law power swirled around him, radiating a dazzling rain of light. Mysteriously, he withstood the relentless bombardment of the heavenly tribulation!

If any other supreme Emperor witnessed this, they would have been struck dumb, unable to comprehend it. However, it was indeed happening.

The divine sound of the great dao echoed in the void, and Lin Xun seemed to have sensed something. He couldn't help but recall a rumor he had heard. Emperor weapons were ranked in three grades and nine tiers.

The three grades were mythic, spirit, and divine.

Mythic-grade Emperor weapons were the most common. They could give rise to Emperor dao runes and were categorized into upper, mid, and lower tiers.

Spirit-grade Emperor weapons referred to those capable of giving rise to weapon spirits. Such treasures were considered top-tier and were typically controlled by ancient and powerful forces.

Divine-grade Emperor weapons were the rarest of all, also known as Emperor Dao Ultimate Weapons. They possessed terrifying might, capable of shattering entire universes and annihilating massive worlds.

Unfortunately, Emperor Dao Ultimate Weapons were extremely rare, almost like a myth.

It was said that an Emperor Dao Ultimate Weapon was an extension of a supreme Emperor's life, capable of enduring and being passed down through the ages.

Supreme Emperors might eventually fall, but their Emperor Dao Ultimate Weapon, imbued with their will and painstaking effort, could shine across eternity, illuminating the ages.

Now, Lin Xun had a strong premonition that if the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron could survive this ultimate tempering, it might have the potential to evolve into an Emperor Dao Ultimate Weapon!

Boom!

A violent earthquake erupted, but the heavenly tribulation continued unabated. Primal chaos qi boiled and surged across the sea of stars. The boundless chaos transformed into an endless thunderstorm that grew more and more terrifying.

It was also at that moment that the integration between Lin Xun and Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was severed, visibly torn apart before his eyes.

The sword cauldron was nearly reduced into dust, and Lin Xun's body and spirit were almost obliterated!

The most harrowing juncture had arrived. This tribulation represented utter destruction. It was as if the heavens sought to obliterate all, refusing to allow heaven-defying existences like Lin Xun and the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron to live.

Yet, amidst this boundless and terrifying destruction, a new force emerged, breaking through the endless chaos and shining down from the depths of the cosmos.

Lin Xun felt no fear, no anxiety, only a state of profound 'emptiness.'

All thoughts and emotions had dissipated. Having endured countless tribulations and dancing on the edge of life and death, he felt neither sorrow nor joy. Only a primal instinct remained: mobilizing his dao and dharma.

He did not fear death.

He did not fear suffering.

Only his dao and cultivation would endure forever!

Lin Xun's will grew even purer and more resolute. The sword cauldron had turned to dust, and his primordial spirit and body were shattered, but within them still lay a glimmer of hope for transformation.

This epic tribulation lasted far longer than any before. In the end, within the vast sea of thunder and lightning, astonishing visions unfolded. One after another, bolts of tribulation lightning gathered, forming a primordial world like the dawn of chaos.

The clear separated from the turbid, the heaven and the earth took shape, myriad beings emerged, the laws of nature unfolded, and the sun, moon, stars and all cosmic entities appeared. Soon after, various deities, demons, creatures, fierce birds, and insects materialized, roaring through the wilderness-like primordial world!

These were not real beings, but manifestations of lightning. The kunpeng spread its wings and soared ninety thousand miles. Gods and demons roared endlessly, waging war across the void of the universe, shattering the sun, moon and stars...

At this most perilous moment, Lin Xun seemed completely oblivious, sitting cross-legged as his flesh, blood, body, and spirit were constantly breaking and reassembling, inhaling and exhaling the thunder and lightning across heaven and earth.

No thoughts.

No fear.

Far in the distance, the green sparrow stood in a daze. Coiled around it was a radiant, striking red divine chain that helped neutralize and ward off the surging power of thunder and lightning in the starry sky.