

Prodigies 2461

Chapter 2461 He Returns

Boom!

Waves of thunder and lightning continued to crash down, one after another, shaking the very fabric of the universe, as if determined to erase all existence.

After an unknown length of time, a miracle unfolded. The sword cauldron finally took form. Its surface was covered in all sorts of mysterious and wondrous patterns: galaxies spiralling through the cosmos, divine sand roaring within chaos, all echoing with a deep, thunderous hum.

Its body was adorned with flowers, birds, fish, and insects. The sun and moon were laid out in celestial alignment, forming cryptic dao runes. Lines of ancient, majestic scripture were engraved upon it, glowing brilliantly and revealing the profound mysteries of the dao.

The Great Dao Furnace Art!

Additionally, within the sword cauldron, the dao sword floated in silence, ringing with a low hum. Its blade had grown increasingly ancient and unadorned, like a divine artifact that concealed its brilliance, mysterious and unfathomable.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Tribulation thunderbolts struck down again and again, but each bolt was deflected by the sword cauldron, scattering blinding sparks like a surging waterfall. Then, the sword cauldron stirred, as if it had awakened, gaining true intelligence and life.

More and more divine patterns emerged across its surface—plants, fish, insects, mountains, the cosmos, stars, sun, moon, gods, demons, immortals and spirits... All of it made the cauldron appear even more vast and boundless. Though it was a cauldron, it seemed to carry within it a real universe.

Despite that, Lin Xun remained unaware of it all. With no thoughts in his mind, he relied solely on instinct to guide his cultivation, restoring his broken body. His spirit and will blazed brightly as he sat cross-legged, chanting scriptures.

As the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron took shape, Lin Xun's transformation also reached its critical peak.

Boom!

His body was reborn, his blood boiled, and both his physique and cultivation were being refined to their absolute limits! It was as if he had broken through a heavenly barrier, crossing a threshold that led to the heavens and stepping directly into the Practicing Voidness Realm!

At that moment, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron let out a thunderous roar. The countless dao runes carved into its body trembled, as if on the verge of coming to life. One could even hear the echoing roar of the dao itself, as if it was coming from the dawn of time, from the primal chaos before creation. It was vast, majestic and awe-inspiring!

Rumble!

Billions of bolts of divine lightning thundered down, baptizing the cauldron. With each strike, it grew more powerful, radiating an aura of invincibility, as if it could crush the firmament and live for eternity. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron continued to hum, releasing a rain of light. Each strand of light was like a razor-sharp peerless sword qi capable of piercing the sun, moon, and stars!

It had fully transformed. Its power was now unmatched, and the tribulation lightning that once raged through the heavens could no longer touch it. As the sword cauldron soared into the sky, it devoured billions of thunderbolts. In a flash, it nearly swept the entire firmament clean of thunder and lightning!

"Rise!"

At that moment, Lin Xun rose to his feet. His roar shook the starry domain, and his tall figure erupted with countless rays of divine light. The might of the Emperor Stage surged forth, drowning heaven and earth. With a single punch, he struck the heavens, aiming for the final bolt of heavenly tribulation.

Boom!

The starry cosmos was thrown into violent turmoil. The endless sea of thunder and lightning seemed crushed by the hand of the heavens. With a deafening roar, it exploded, sending torrents of destruction surging outward, annihilating countless stars in its wake.

At this moment, Lin Xun's towering figure blazed like a divine beam of light, piercing through the ages and shaking the world!

Bang!

In the far distance, a black bronze mirror shattered before the green sparrow's eyes. It inhaled sharply. It had planned to record every moment of this tribulation with the mirror, to preserve it as a curtain of light for eternity.

Who would have thought that this tribulation could not be engraved at all? As if this was a secret of heaven, forbidden from being revealed!

"Withdraw!" Lin Xun's voice echoed across the void. His physical body, his spirit, and the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron... All of them at this moment resembled a giant whale swallowing the sea, continuously drawing in the last remnants of the heavenly tribulation.

Emperor might surged, blanketing the cosmos. Having stepped across the threshold of the seventh realm Emperor Stage, both Lin Xun and the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron underwent a profound transformation, as if ascending a ladder to the heavens and achieving the sublimation of life.

In a sense, for Lin Xun, the seventh realm marked not just advancement, but an entirely new phase of cultivation, one fundamentally distinct from all those before.

"It's over..."

Lin Xun had ascended the seventh realm Supreme Emperor Stage. Now, he stood alone in the shattered starry sky. The tribulation thunder and lightning had vanished. Countless stars had been reduced to dust, and only now did silence return. Starlight rained down, illuminating the heavens and bringing clarity.

Silver waterfalls of light cascaded from the sky as the brilliance of endless stars gathered toward him, washing over his body and replenishing the immense power he had expended.

At last, all phenomena faded. Only Lin Xun remained, standing beneath the firmament. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron floated above his head, radiating boundless light and divine brilliance. The glow made his figure appear hazy, illusionary, and unreal.

From afar, the cosmos seemed cold and still, vast and eternal. He stood alone, shrouded in hazy light, as if bearing the loneliness of eternity. However, the feeling he gave was that of a sovereign reigning over the boundless cosmos, unmatched through all of time!

This tribulation had lasted far longer than any before, and its dangers were unprecedented. His spirit, body, flesh, blood, and bones...all had been shattered countless times, and each time reshaped and rebuilt. It was no less than a nirvanic cycle of life and death!

It was the same with the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. Now, Lin Xun sat cross-legged in silence, consolidating his newly gained cultivation.

The greatest transformation upon reaching the seventh realm Emperor Stage was the birth of a vast starry cosmos within his True Self Emperor World. Sun, moon, and stars now orbited within it, radiating dazzling brilliance. Auspicious lights of the great dao cascaded down, illuminating the world in harmony, integrating the above and below into a unique and flawless unity.

At this stage, the cultivator's cultivation would be suffused with divine radiance and their dharma perfected. Both form and emptiness were transcended, body and spirit became wonderfully harmonious, utterly refined, as if returned to the void, returned to the true!

In truth, it marked the beginning of a path to seek the profound mysteries of the dao—truth and illusion, existence and nonexistence, reality and emptiness.

At the same time, Lin Xun sensed that the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron had also undergone a fundamental transformation. The Phoenix Flame of Order within it seemed completely shattered, transformed into countless strands of power that now merged seamlessly into the cauldron itself.

Around the cauldron, visions of the eternal cosmos and celestial phenomena emerged. Mysterious dao runes floated in and out of view, while a vast and boundless aura surged forth, as if it could suppress past, present, and future.

Within the sword cauldron, the dao sword appeared even more ancient, unadorned, subdued and dim. Yet it gave the impression that once unleashed upon the world, it could split open the heavens and pierce through the nine heavens!

In addition, the Nirvana law power had condensed into a lotus pattern suspended within it. The nine netherworld dao runes loomed faintly, flickering with an inexplicable radiance. Over a dozen extinguishing law flames were firmly suppressed in the deepest part of the cauldron.

The entire cauldron now felt it had merged with Lin Xun, as though it had become an extension of his being.

One day later, Lin Xun emerged from meditation and stood up.

The green sparrow had arrived at some point without him noticing. "That old bastard Heng Tianshuo probably never imagined that the ninth district he used to trap you in a desperate situation would instead help you achieve a complete transformation in your cultivation."

Heng Tianshuo!

A cold light flickered in Lin Xun's eyes. "Fortune and misfortune intertwine, life and death are full of surprises. When I return, I'll personally send that old bastard off."

With that, he brought out his identity token. Light rained down from it, but it showed no path or portal to the outside world.

The green sparrow immediately cried out, "What a scumbag! He's clearly tampered with your token. Even if you survive the ninth district, there's no way out!"

Murderous intent surged in Lin Xun's heart, but his expression remained calm. He put the token away and surveyed his surroundings. A moment later, a thought flashed through his mind.

Clang!

From within the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, a sword soared into the sky like an indestructible beam of light, tearing open a massive rift in the collapsing and empty universe.

The green sparrow was dumbfounded, "That works?"

"Let's go," Lin Xun simply said and took the lead.

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In the starry sky outside the trial world, ripples of spatial energy surged through the void. One after another portals began appearing. Feng Junlin, Yue Duqiu, Xiang Xiaoyuan and other peerless figures were the first to emerge.

At a distance stood the commander of the City Lord's Residence, Heng Zhan, along with a group of soldiers. They had waited here for an entire month.

As more space ripples formed, Emperor-level figures returned one after another. Some looked grim, others relieved or bitter, and some were dissatisfied. Each wore a different expression.

Those who had gathered enough star sources smiled, while those who failed looked disappointed. However, compared to those returning, the majority had already perished within the trial world.

Time passed slowly, and fewer and fewer emerged. In the end, only about a hundred survived. It should be mentioned that over six hundred Emperors had entered the trial.

"Could that Ling Xuanzi be dead?" someone couldn't help but murmur.

They were preparing to return to Origin City, but Ling Xuanzi's absence drew many surprised looks.

"It's time. Return to the city!" Heng Zhan ordered.

"Wait, there's no harm in staying a little longer," Yue Duqiu interjected, brows furrowed.

"I've overseen countless trials over the years. Whenever we reach this point, it means no one else will return alive. Waiting any longer is pointless." Heng Zhan said indifferently.

"What if someone's still alive?" Yue Duqiu asked.

Heng Zhan said expressionlessly, "The trial is over. My duty is to escort you back, not to waste time."

Yue Duqiu couldn't help but sigh in his heart. He had clung to a sliver of hope, but in the end, no miracle came.

"Looks like Ling Xuanzi really died. Couldn't ask for a better outcome," someone sneered

Heng Zhan added coldly, "Indeed. If you ask me, Ling Xuanzi will never appear alive again in this lifetime!"

He knew that Lin Xun had been thrown into the ninth district, a place impossible to escape alive.

Boom!

Suddenly, a deafening boom rang out like the collapse of heaven and earth. Far in the distance, the void exploded open, and a figure tore through the sky like a divine being, shaking the sky as he arrived.

"What? He came out!" Everyone gasped.

The figure was cloaked in divine radiance, towering and majestic. His aura surged like an abyss, shattering the void as he descended with overwhelming might.

It was Lin Xun. However, at this moment, his presence was utterly terrifying, like a supreme god descending from the heavens, sending shockwaves through everyone's heart.

Especially Heng Zhan. He stood frozen in a daze. Just moments earlier, he had declared with certainty that Lin Xun would never make it out alive, but now, he was charging out of the trial world. The shock nearly made him cry out.

"How is this possible?" he muttered in disbelief.

Chapter 2462 Slaughtering Ruthlessly, Immeasurable Godly Might

"Why not? Could it be that Commander Heng Zhan already knew that my identity token had been tampered with, and even if I could survive the ninth district, I would not be able to get out at all?"

Lin Xun's cold eyes were like lightning as they locked onto Heng Zhan. The might he was emanating was intimidating. The atmosphere became agitated, and many people's expressions changed.

The ninth district!

A long time ago, even immortals who had entered there had died. Therefore, in the last ten thousand years, no one had ever been assigned there. After all, everyone knew that entering there was no different from committing suicide!

Despite that, Ling Xuanzi...had actually been arranged to be in the ninth district! Many people quickly realized something as they recalled the grievances between Lin Xun and Wen Shaoheng. They now vaguely understood that this might be revenge from Heng Tianshuo!

As for people like Feng Junlin, Xiang Xiaoyuan, and Yue Duqiu, who had already known that Lin Xun had entered the ninth district, their expressions also changed slightly at this moment. Because only now did

they realize that Lin Xun had not only been cheated, but also his identity token had been tampered with!

Heng Tianshuo and Wen Shaoheng are so cruel! They couldn't calm down after learning this, and they now gazed at Lin Xun in a strange manner. Under such horrendous circumstances, he was still able to get out alive, which was undoubtedly a miracle.

Heng Zhan's face sank, and he shouted, "That's ridiculous. If your identity token was tampered with, then how did you get out of the Trial World?"

"It doesn't matter if you don't admit it, because I don't intend to argue with dirty and despicable things like you anymore." Lin Xun's eyes were deep and his expression was cold.

"You dare?!" A soldier shouted, "You accuse the city lord in public and have the guts to speak rudely. Ling Xuanzi, do you really have a death wish?"

Lin Xun sneered and slashed out with a sword.

Crack!

The soldier waved his bronze halberd to resist, but it was chopped into pieces in an instant. He couldn't stop the incoming attack at all. The armor covering the front of him exploded bit by bit, and his entire body was split in half as blood spurted onto the ground.

Everyone felt their hearts palpitate as they were filled with shock. Things were happening too quickly. From the moment the soldier showed hostility to the moment Lin Xun slashed with his sword, everything had happened in a flash.

That was a domineering sword strike! Blood splattered everywhere, and the sword qi tore through the sky, rumbling. Silence reigned. This scene made chills run down everyone's backs.

Everyone gaped at Lin Xun. This guy had killed someone in public. Furthermore, the person he killed was a guard of the City Lord's Residence. This was the strongest form of provocation, and it was stained deeply with blood!

From ancient times to the present, which of the Emperors who had fought to cross the Great Thousand Battle Domain had ever dared to provoke the forces that guarded the Immortal Heavenly Passes?

Although Lin Xun had simply killed a guard, that guard represented the dignity of the City Lord's Residence! All this was enough to prove that Lin Xun, who was furious, had completely given up on trying to do things the 'right way' and now wanted to stir up blood and take revenge.

"Ling Xuanzi, do you know the consequences of doing this?"

Some soldiers stepped forward, holding either bronze war spears or long swords. They pointed their weapons at Lin Xun from afar, revealing a fierce killing intent.

"This is the territory of Origin City. No matter where you come from, no matter what your identity is, you are violating the city rules now, and you will pay the price for it!" shouted a soldier.

Puff!

Blood-colored light flew up, and an illusory sword qi flashed as it pierced through the man's eyebrows. Blood splattered everywhere.

Lin Xun said calmly, "You are just a group of slaves. What happened between me and Heng Tianshuo has nothing to do with you. If you don't want to die, then you'd better stop barking. Otherwise, I don't mind killing you all."

"He's rebelling! He has killed people here and disobeyed the constraints of the City Lord's Residence. He is the enemy of all of us. Everyone, work together to kill him, and you will all be rewarded!"

Heng Zhan's face blanched as he shouted loudly. His voice sounded throughout the venue as he painted a big target on Lin Xun. If such a crime was confirmed, all forty-nine Immortal Heavenly Passes would regard him as a traitor!

Boom!

A group of soldiers attacked. Their spears swept across the void, and their swords whistled. Each of them was an elite among the elites, and their killing spirit was shocking. In fact, the backgrounds of these soldiers were not simple. They were all Emperors who had crossed the starry sky and wandered in the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

Unfortunately, because they had violated the rules of the city, they were suppressed by the Immortal Imperial Clans. In order to survive, they became soldiers in the city and served the City Lord's Residence for generations.

"Haha, what a domineering City Lord's Residence guard, who decides the fate of all. They can kill whomever they want to kill." Lin Xun laughed loudly. In front of him, the void collapsed, and a sword swept out, shaking the entire space as it swept across.

The group of soldiers who had rushed forward were all blown away by the sword, making them look like mere chickens and dogs. The weapons in their hands were crushed and particles of light flew. Once the sword was out, it was unstoppable!

"You dare to resist and become an enemy of the experts in the city..."

A soldier roared with a ferocious look as he called on everyone to rush forward. Unfortunately, he choked on his words abruptly as the incredibly sharp sword qi had turned into a dazzling lightning bolt, killing him on the spot!

The sword qi cut directly in between his brows, and a bloody crack spread all the way to his lower abdomen. Then, with a puff of blood, the two halves of his body separated, and he fell dead on the scene.

As Lin Xun made his move, the soldiers who had rushed up from nearby were all easily killed. Thick bloody droplets splashed everywhere, dyeing the starry sky red, making the whole scene look extremely creepy.

The nearby Emperors who had just walked out of the Trial World were all in turmoil and fled to a distance. Many people were stunned and couldn't believe that Lin Xun was being so domineering and ruthless! He was too strong!

"Ling Xuanzi, what exactly do you want to do?" Heng Zhan couldn't keep calm, and his face was extremely ugly.

Lin Xun said coldly, "Didn't you see what I wanted to do? An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth!"

"You really want to be the enemy of the City Lord's Residence and everyone in the Great Thousand Battle Domain?" Heng Zhan asked coldly. He managed to regain his calm and still hadn't personally acted.

"How can I be considered the enemy of the world if I simply kill some scum? You accuse people of false crimes all the time, so you deserve death, you old bastard!"

Lin Xun's eyes became colder and colder.

"They are the guards of the city, and you slaughtered them wantonly. If the city lord finds out, he would never forgive you and would kill you personally!" Heng Zhan's voice was threatening, "Also, don't forget, this Origin City is now controlled by my Heng Clan!"

Many people felt nervous after hearing this. The Immortal Imperial Heng Clan was a big force in the Eternal True Realm and had a terrifying background. In the entire Origin City, which Emperor dared to offend them?

Contrary to everyone's expectations, Lin Xun simply smiled, but that smile was emotionless. "What a coincidence, I need to settle a score with Heng Tianshuo, so can you lead the way for me?"

Heng Zhan's expression changed completely. He had never thought that Lin Xun wouldn't even take the Heng Clan seriously.

"Quick, attack together and kill him!" Heng Zhan roared.

A group of soldiers rushed out from the back. They were wearing armor and holding sharp weapons that were full of murderous aura. Then Lin Xun stepped forward. Without dodging or avoiding, his fingers were like swords as they slashed in the void.

Swish!

With one sword, more than a dozen Emperor-grade weapons were shattered. Then, with a puff, the leader of the group was chopped away. With a bang, that soldier's body was split into a few parts before exploding. Scarlet blood splashed and flew in all directions.

Before the power of this sword qi dissipated, Lin Xun's second sword qi, third sword qi, fourth sword qi...had slashed out in succession.

Boom~

This entire area seemed to be crushed and had fallen into violent turmoil. The magnificent sword qi intertwined with each other, bringing up scarlet blood rain. This was not a battle; it was clearly a massacre!

The Great Emperors in the distance who had participated in the trial all felt their scalps turn numb as their hearts trembled.

Too strong!

The killing power displayed by Lin Xun at this moment even frightened them. Feng Junlin, Yue Duqiu, Xiang Xiaoyuan and the others all had strange expressions. They all keenly noticed that Lin Xun had broken through! Now he was already a supreme seventh realm Emperor!

When they thought of how heaven-defying he was at the sixth realm... Now that he had broken through the seventh realm, how terrible must his combat power be now? In a few blinks of an eye, all the soldiers in the field were killed! The bloody air was like a vast ocean, soaking the cold and lonely starry sky, shocking all who were present.

"Ling Xuanzi, are you going to rebel?" Heng Zhan's beard and hair had stuck up out of anger, and his eyes were bloodshot.

As a member of the Heng Clan, he was used to being high and mighty, with no one daring to disrespect him. Now, someone had repeatedly killed his soldiers, which made him almost unable to believe his eyes.

"Rebel? Just because you are from the Heng Clan, you really think you are the master of all?"

By the time his words rang out, Lin Xun had already shuttled through the air to attack. At this moment, everyone was astounded because no one expected that Lin Xun would really dare to attack Heng Zhan! This was equivalent to showing that he did not even take the threat of the Heng Clan seriously!

"Rise!"

Heng Zhan roared, and a burning red talisman spread out. Its might was overwhelming, feeling as if it contained the sun, moon, stars, and rivers, resembling a real universe.

This was an extremely powerful and terrifying Emperor-grade weapon. The materials used in its construction were so rare and precious that they were enough to make even Ninth Realm Ancestors covet it.

A wisp of terrifying aura overflowed from the red talisman, weighing billions of pounds, pressing the starry sky as if it was about to collapse. Lin Xun's expression did not change as he stretched out his hand to grab the red talisman, not afraid of the overwhelming pressure at all.

One hand to tear the sky!

Boom!

All the dao lights had been shaken apart, and Lin Xun's big hand was like a giant's as it grabbed the red talisman with a tyrannical power.

"Suppress!" Heng Zhan roared.

This red talisman had refined an entire starry world, which contained all kinds of unpredictable wonders. Thus, it was able to do incredible things, imprison ghosts and gods, and kill Ninth Realm Ancestors!

However, no matter what external powers he tried to use, all Lin Xun had to do was push with one palm. His five fingers were like claws that crushed all forces and continuously destroyed them.

This frightened Heng Zhan so much that his eyes almost popped out. He used all his strength to push the power of the red talisman to the extreme.

Boom~

From the red talisman, burning stars emerged, rushed out, and slowly rotated, like a burning galaxy. They rushed towards Lin Xun to suppress him with flames like the sea. Everyone gasped, and at this moment, the ancient stars in the sky were majestic and filled the dome, making them feel threatened and want to subconsciously avoid this area.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Lin Xun swung his fist, smashing all of the burning stars and making them explode in the void. The unparalleled power of his fist made the red talisman tremble violently, as if it was about to disintegrate.

Heng Zhan's body was now cold with pure terror. He was a being who was only one step away becoming an Ancestor of a Path. Furthermore, he had come from the Eternal True Realm and had mastered all kinds of supreme secret techniques that were far beyond the reach of ordinary Ninth Realm Ancestors.

However, now, in the battle with Lin Xun, he had almost no power to resist!

Boom!

As an extremely harsh sound began to vibrate in everyone's ears, Lin Xun reached out and forcibly grasped the red talisman in his hand, completely suppressing it.

Heng Zhan coughed up blood with a puff, his face pale. He now realized that the situation was not good. He did not dare to hesitate as he turned around and tore through the sky in an attempt to escape.

Unfortunately, Lin Xun was faster than him. His figure flashed, and he rushed forward violently, his palm and fingers were like a cage made of the dao, rumbling and covering Heng Zhan. In an instant, the older man was like a bird in a cage and was completely suppressed!

As witness to this, everyone fell silent as they were all petrified with sheer shock.

Chapter 2463 Planning and Strategizing

Heng Zhan had been suppressed! Everything became dead silent.

Even Yue Duqiu, Xiang Xiaoyuan, Feng Junlin, and the others were astonished beyond measure. They knew very well how powerful Heng Zhan was. If they had taken action, they would never be able to defeat Heng Zhan without using their trump cards.

However, Lin Xun, relying on his own skills, had suppressed the man domineeringly! How could they be calm after seeing that with their own eyes? The others present were also stunned.

It was already a miracle that Lin Xun had walked out of the ninth district of the Trial World alive. Now, he had directly taken action, killed more than twenty guards, and captured Heng Zhan from the Heng Clan!

Crack!

Lin Xun shattered Heng Zhan's knees, imprisoned him, making him kneel on the ground before looking at everyone present.

Anyone who met his eyes became awkward and uncomfortable. What does this guy want to do?

In this stifling silence, Lin Xun smiled slightly, revealing his white teeth, and said, "Everyone, I have a premonition that chaos will soon descend upon Origin City. If you want to leave the city as soon as possible, I can help you."

Everyone was stunned and a little confused. What's going on? Just now he was killing people left and right, but now he wants to help others?

"What kind of help?" Yue Duqiu was interested.

"Good question."

Lin Xun smiled brightly, turned his palm, and dense star sources emerged. There were more than thirty in total.

"I believe that many of you here have not been able to collect ten star sources. I happen to have some extra here, and I can exchange them with you."

Lin Xun said with a smile, "According to the market price, one star source is worth five hundred thousand first-class cosmic origin crystals. I can make it cheaper, only four hundred thousand. Of course, you can also use Yellow Spring Beads for the exchange."

Yue Duqiu fell silent. The others were also speechless, and everyone looked confused. Was this still the same cold, ruthless, and murderous man just now? In the blink of an eye, he was now talking business. This vast contrast in demeanors was simply unexpected...

"No one needs some?" Lin Xun asked.

Finally, someone mustered up the courage and said, "I need three star sources."

Lin Xun agreed happily and completed the transaction smoothly. With someone leading the way, many others became tempted. Star sources were related to whether they could leave the Origin City and continue to move towards the Eternal True Realm. Those Emperors who had failed to collect enough star sources could not resist such temptation.

Furthermore, they could now use four hundred thousand first-class cosmic origin crystals to buy one. Even if they couldn't use it, they could be sold for five hundred thousand later! For a while, the star sources collected by Lin Xun became a hot commodity. Some were exchanged for cosmic origin crystals, and some were exchanged for Yellow Spring Beads.

"Brother Ling is short of money?" Yue Duqiu couldn't help asking. He felt that Lin Xun's move was somewhat self-destructive.

"Quite." Lin Xun responded casually.

Yue Duqiu didn't know what to say for a while.

"You killed so many guards and captured Heng Zhan. Don't you worry about Heng Tianshuo doing something after you return back to Origin City?" Xiang Xiaoyuan spoke with a clear voice that resembled the sound of jade pendants tinkling together.

"Heng Tianshuo is the one who should be worried," Lin Xun said.

Xiang Xiaoyuan couldn't help but stare at Lin Xun for a long time. She couldn't tell what gave Lin Xun the confidence to declare war on the city lord.

Time passed, and Lin Xun sold all his extra star sources and exchanged them for more than ten Yellow Spring Beads and millions of first-class cosmic origin crystals. After doing all this, Lin Xun didn't delay and rushed towards Origin City with Heng Zhan.

Seeing this, others followed. Everyone had a premonition that with Lin Xun's return, a storm would be set off in the first Immortal Heavenly Pass's Origin City!

...

Origin City.

City Lord's Residence.

In a hall, Wen Shaoheng put his hands behind his back and paced back and forth, his expression flickering. He just could not calm down. Today, the trial was going to end.

Although Wen Shaoheng was sure that Lin Xun, who had entered the ninth district, was doomed to not return, he could not be completely relieved before he confirmed Lin Xun's death. Not far away, on the main seat, Heng Tianshuo sat casually, rubbing and playing with a piece of snow-white animal bone in his hands. He was clearly calm and relaxed.

"My dear nephew, you should be tranquil when facing major events. It's not a big deal to eliminate a supreme Emperor who has come from the Ancient Nebula Road. There is no need to worry about gains and losses."

Glancing at Wen Shaoheng, Heng Tianshuo couldn't help but sneer and shake his head. Even the immortals who had entered the ninth district had never returned. In addition, Ling Xuanzi's identity token had been tampered with, so it was already fated that there would be no possibility of him returning alive!

"Uncle, it's not that I'm impatient. However, Ling Xuanzi is cunning and treacherous. I've suffered two big losses at his hands, and I really dare not underestimate him anymore," Wen Shaoheng explained with a gloomy face.

The first time, in the Undead Soul Domain, he had almost been killed, and only managed to save himself by using his life-saving trump card. The second time was at the Tianyu Building. If it hadn't been for Granny Xue sacrificing herself, he, Wen Shaoheng, would not have survived.

These two experiences had become heart demons for Wen Shaoheng, looming over him like a nightmare. How would he dare to underestimate Lin Xun now?

"You're still too young." Heng Tianshuo couldn't help but sigh.

Even though Wen Shaoheng had cultivated for thousands of years, in the eyes of Heng Tianshuo, an old antique who had lived for countless tens of thousands of years, he still lacked maturity and could be considered young.

Just when Wen Shaoheng was about to say something, Heng Tianshuo's sleeves began fluttering, and broken jade slips emerged one by one. Seeing these cracked and dim jade slips with no aura fluctuations, the older man, who had been calm and relaxed before, revealed a gloomy and extremely ugly expression.

Wen Shaoheng glanced at those jade slips, he realized that they were forbidden treasures that controlled the guards of the City Lord's Residence. Once they were broken, it meant that a guard was in trouble!

"Uncle, what's wrong?" Wen Shaoheng's voice was strange. His uncle had just lectured him about being tranquil when facing major events. However, wasn't he the one furious now?

"An accident happened during the trial. All the guards who have followed Heng Zhan to the Trial World have been killed. Not a single one survived."

Heng Tianshuo took a deep breath, and his eyes flashed with a terrifying light. "If my guess is correct, this matter is probably related to Ling Xuanzi!"

Wen Shaoheng was shocked and immediately stopped sneering. His expression fluctuated and he said, "This is impossible. That's the ninth district! How could he walk out alive?"

Heng Tianshuo's eyes were cold and terrifying, and his body was filled with terrifying power, which made Wen Shaoheng's breath choke. He realized that the old man was now completely enraged.

"The incident has already occurred. Now is not the time to think about these things." Heng Tianshuo said, looking outside the hall, "Come here."

"Sir." A boy appeared outside the hall.

Heng Tianshuo said in a cold voice, "Tell those seven old guys, whoever can kill Ling Xuanzi, I will remove their soul restriction and give them freedom!"

"Yes."

The boy took the order and left.

"Uncle, things have already come to this, so why don't you plan on acting directly?" Wen Shaoheng couldn't help asking, unable to understand.

Heng Tianshuo's eyes were deep, and his face was expressionless as he said, "The son of a rich man should not sit in the hall. Before I know what trump cards Ling Xuanzi holds, I will not take risks easily."

"But who are those seven old guys? Can this strategy work?" Wen Shaoheng was very anxious.

Heng Tianshuo glanced at Wen Shaoheng and said, "In the countless years from ancient times to the present, there have been many arrogant and ruthless characters who have disregarded the rules of the city and caused trouble. In the end, without exception, they were all suppressed.

"Those who were not of much value were executed immediately. And those who were valuable were restrained with soul restrictions and became guards in the city. They can only survive by obeying us, the Immortal Imperial Clans.

"The seven old guys I mentioned are the strongest group of ruthless characters that have appeared in these countless years. If they join forces to attack, even I would have to exert my full strength to suppress them."

After hearing this, Wen Shaoheng couldn't help but take a sharp breath. He understood the power of Heng Tianshuo. As an Ancestor of a Path, he could easily wipe out any Ninth Realm Ancestor with a flip of a hand. It was really terrifying.

Despite that, in order to deal with those seven old guys, Heng Tianshuo would actually need to use all his strength. It could only be imagined how powerful these seven people are! When he thought of this, Wen Shaoheng felt relieved.

"You and I will wait for the news here. In this way, we can attack or defend, and we don't have to worry about any accidents or dangers."

Heng Tianshuo had calmed down at this moment, and had gone back to being as steady as a mountain. Wen Shaoheng nodded subconsciously.

...

Today was the day when the trial ended. Origin City was very lively. Many people were looking forward to it as they had been waiting to see how many powerful people would survive the dangerous and bloody Trial World this time.

In the central area of the city, an ancient teleportation array stood. There were already crowds of people here, and it was almost impossible to get through.

"Everyone, disperse now!"

"The City Lord's Residence will arrest the murderer Ling Xuanzi today. Anyone who dares to interfere with this matter will be killed without mercy!"

"Get out of here!"

Suddenly, a loud shout resounded like thunder, rumbling through the world. Immediately afterwards, teams of armored, murderous guards came flying across the sky, and the killing auras released from their bodies was like a raging storm.

The area near the ancient teleportation formation was in great chaos, and everyone was shocked and left in a hurry. Not long after, other than the hundreds of guards, the field was deserted.

These guards were stationed on one side, ready to fight, and the murderous intent on their bodies had gathered together, stirring up the situation in all directions. Some Emperors trembled with fear. No one dared to approach!

"That Ling Xuanzi was wanted before he walked out of the Trial World. He must have done something big and caused the city lord to be furious!"

"It seems that there will be a bloody storm in Origin City today..."

In other areas of the city, after noticing this, many people speculated and talked about it. All of them were shocked and uncertain. Origin City had never experienced such an unprecedented situation.

What did Ling Xuanzi do?

Time passed by bit by bit.

Under the oppressive atmosphere filled with killing intent, the silent ancient teleportation array suddenly had a strange fluctuation. Like the prelude of a storm, it slowly opened at this moment!

Chapter 2464 Blasting Off a Scalp

The ancient teleportation array fluctuated, exuding an obscure aura. The figures of Lin Xun, Feng Junlin, Xiang Xiaoyuan, Yue Duqiu and other Emperor-level figures appeared almost at the same time.

In the past, whenever the trial ended, it would attract the attention of countless people, and the scene would be spectacular. Those who returned alive would be the focus of everyone's attention, admired and sought after.

Today was very different from the past. The entire area was solemn and depressing, and guards in black armor gathered in groups, blocking the area heavily. Almost immediately, all eyes and murderous intentions were locked on Lin Xun alone like a tide.

The terrifying pressure that felt almost real made the experts who had returned with Lin Xun blanch and tense up. Sure enough, a big storm was going to be triggered today!

"We have been ordered to capture Ling Xuanzi. Please leave if you are not involved in this matter!" stated the leader of the guards coldly.

He held a silver halberd, and his figure was majestic and powerful. His whole body emitted a horrifying aura, disturbing the wind and clouds. Suddenly, the people around Lin Xun hurried away. No one wanted to get involved in such an event, fearing that their lives would be in danger.

"Ling Xuanzi, wish yourself good luck. If you die in this city, I will be disappointed!" Feng Junlin glanced at Lin Xun and led his people away. The meaning behind that statement was very intriguing.

Lin Xun was calm and composed, scanning everything without saying a word.

"Fellow Daoist Ling, do you need help? As long as you say yes, I can fight for a chance for you to survive." Xiang Xiaoyuan suddenly sent him a message. This beautiful and elegant woman with a refined demeanor and carried twin purple and green swords had unexpectedly offered to lend a hand at this time.

She was of noble status. Although she came from the Great Thousand Worlds, her mother was a big shot of a major force in the Eternal True Realm. She had the confidence to give such an offer.

"No need. Thank you very much," Lin Xun refused with a smile.

Xiang Xiaoyuan did not force it. She just gazed at Lin Xun deeply for a moment, and then turned away with Yue Duqiu.

Soon, only Lin Xun was left. He stood alone in front of the ancient teleportation formation, surrounded by heavily armored guards. That scene made countless onlookers feel chilled and desperate.

Despite the odds against him, his expression was calm and indifferent. A murderous aura between heaven and earth was steaming, oppressing the void as if it was stagnant, and everywhere was silent. The atmosphere was extremely tense.

"Ling Xuanzi, do you understand what crimes you have committed?"

The leader spoke coldly, and the sound was like thunder, breaking the silence.

Boom!

All the guards raised their weapons together and pointed them at Lin Xun. An unparalleled and violent murderous intent gathered together, making the world seem to collapse and the void emitted a wailing sound.

This was terrifying. However, Lin Xun seemed to be unaware of it. He kept looking around and frowned and asked, "Where is Heng Tianshuo? Things have already come to this, but why hasn't he shown up? Instead, he only sent a bunch of slaves to die?"

This light comment made the people who were secretly watching this scene gasp and their hearts tremble. Ling Xuanzi...had actually declared war on the city lord directly! Where did he get the confidence to say such things while being surrounded by a heavy siege?

"You stubborn wretch! Even if you repent and atone for your sins now, it's useless. I will kill you even if you kneel down and beg for mercy!"

The commander's face sank, and the murderous intent coming off of him was boiling. The other guards were also full of murderous intent and ready to fight. It was at this time that Lin Xun looked at the commander and the soldiers present, with a hint of disdain on his lips.

Bang!

The next moment, Lin Xun raised his hand, and Heng Zhan, who had been captured by him, knelt in the void. His body was covered in blood, his hair was disheveled, and he looked absolutely miserable.

"Lord Heng Zhan!"

Everyone's eyes widened, and their expressions changed drastically. Heng Zhan's identity was very special. He came from the Heng Clan. In the City Lord's Residence, he was second to none and was Heng Tianshuo's right-hand man. Despite that, he had become a prisoner and suffered great humiliation!

"Ling Xuanzi, you simply don't want to live, let him go..." shouted a guard angrily.

Puff!

Blood splattered, and no one had expected that Lin Xun would already make a move before the guard finished speaking. He had flicked a single finger, and a flash of sword qi swept out, piercing the man's forehead directly, causing blood to gush everywhere.

At this moment, everyone's heads were exploding. This was too sudden. Someone had actually dared to kill people in the city streets? This violated the city rules and required the offender to pay with their life!

Who dared to imagine that Lin Xun would act without scruples in such a straightforward and decisive manner? His sword strike was extremely sharp, and even the strongest Emperor would be wiped out in an instant!

The scene immediately became restless. Those who were watching secretly all had their jaws gaping open and their scalps had turned numb. There was no doubt that Ling Xuanzi was planning to completely do as he wanted and set off a bloody storm!

"Ah..."

A group of guards from the City Lord's Residence immediately reacted, and many of them shouted and roared. This was too sudden. Lin Xun had suddenly attacked and killed people in public. No one had expected this.

"Let me be clear, whoever tries to stand in my way will die."

At this moment, Lin Xun slapped Heng Zhan's head. With a bang, bloody rain splashed, and Heng Zhan had been slaughtered cleanly.

The commander's eyes turned red as he roared, "Go, kill this beast!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

The guards shouted, roared like thunder, and all kinds of dao lights flew forward together.

Lin Xun's eyes were ice cold, and he did not dodge or avoid their attacks. This was what he wanted: Kill in public, obtain his revenge through blood, and uproot his enemies thoroughly.

Boom!

Countless bright sword qi whistled out from him, evolving into a dense storm of swords that rushed up to the sky and expanded in all directions.

The void looked like it was being torn apart by a sharp blade. Dense explosions occurred everywhere, and the whole sky was full of sword lights, making the sky and the earth look dim. That scene was so painful that many people couldn't open their eyes.

Within moments, the dozen or so soldiers who had rushed forward were all crushed by the sword qi. Their treasures shattered, their armor exploded, and their bodies turned into thick bloody mush that splashed everywhere.

This was just the beginning. As Lin Xun took a step, sword qi roared for three thousand miles, traversing the nine heavens, and set off one bloody shower after another in the field.

He was eerily calm as his body glowed, resembling a god walking in the mortal world. Wherever he passed, bloody rain and death appeared, turning the surrounding area into a gruesome purgatory!

Deafening explosions continued to resound. Countless weapons were shattered, and innumerable techniques collapsed into light rain. Screams, roars, and shrieks rang out incessantly.

Those who were watching in secret all felt an icy cold permeating them and were horrified in their hearts. These guards from the City Lord's Residence were not ordinary people. They used to be Emperors who had dominated the world and had ended up being suppressed as slaves because they had made mistakes.

However, at this time, even though they were besieging one person together, they were easily being killed like moths flying into a flame or ants attempting to shake a tree! Heaven and earth were in turmoil, the void was in chaos and collapsing, and the buildings in the nearby area were like paper mache, turning into dust from the terrifying torrents of the battle.

Within seconds, Lin Xun reached out and slapped. The leader of the group of guards had his head smashed directly, his body exploded inch by inch, and he died on the spot, bleeding everywhere!

From the moment Lin Xun came back to the unfolding of the one-sided massacre, all this was done in a very short period of time. He was as fast as a human-shaped lightning bolt, and no one could stop him.

When the leader was slapped to death, there was a brief silence in the field! Then there was a roaring noise, and the city was completely boiling over. No one had ever seen such a daring person, which was shocking them to their bones.

"Ling Xuanzi's fighting power is too terrible! There are hundreds of guards in the City Lord's Residence, comparable to hundreds of Emperors, yet they are all this weak?"

"Heng Zhan is dead, and those guards are no match for him. Is it true that only City Lord Heng Tianshuo can suppress him personally?"

No one would have thought that such a thing would happen. Openly killing people from the City Lord's Residence on the streets was beyond what an ordinary criminal could do! No one would have thought that under such a siege, Lin Xun would be invincible and so powerful!

One person had swept the whole field! This made the supreme Emperors and the Ninth Realm Ancestors who were watching the battle secretly tremble with fear and could not calm down.

Boom!

Suddenly, an old man who was as skinny as a stick and had a scraggly beard and hair appeared out of thin air. His skin was the color of bronze, and a horrifying power emanated from him as he punched out.

The sky collapsed and the earth cracked, and the sun and the moon shook. The power of this punch was extremely strong.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes, used his fingers like a sword, and swept out. The fist and sword qi intersected, splashing into thousands of lights.

The skinny old man's figure flashed, and he couldn't help but snort coldly as he stepped forward again, swinging his fist to kill. He was swift and domineering, and his fist was as majestic and heavy as a sacred mountain, oppressing the world and rumbling. All kinds of strange visions and particles of light rain were flying like waterfalls.

This skinny old man was extremely terrifying!

"It's Mo Zhan! He's noted to be one of the Seven Sinners of Origin City. He was a peerless madman who had been suppressed for killing a Ninth Realm Ancestor who was a commander of the City Lord's Residence ten thousand years ago!"

Someone shouted in surprise, recognizing the identity of the skinny old man.

The Seven Sinners!

They represented the seven strongest and most violent characters who had been suppressed in the Origin City for countless years. Each of them was extraordinarily powerful. They had all caused trouble in the city and made great mistakes. Even if they were suppressed in the end, their existences could not be ignored.

At this moment, when people learned that it was Mo Zhan who attacked, it immediately caused a sensation, and many Emperors were shocked.

"Young man, I was like you back then. I ran rampant in the city and caused bloodshed, but in the end... I was still trapped here, and my fate was no longer in my own hands. I advise you not to struggle anymore. In the end, you will only be suppressed."

The skinny old man spoke while making a move.

Lin Xun answered him disdainfully, "Piece of trash!"

How could a truly rampant, arrogant, and peerless person choose to surrender and become a slave in exchange for a chance to survive? If this was not an example of a piece of trash, then what was?

The skinny old man's face turned black, and he became furious and attacked more fiercely.

Boom!

His fists were fierce and powerful, as if stars were exploding, and emitted an unparalleled aura of destruction.

"Are you angry because you feel ashamed? Trash is trash, don't believe it? I'll kill you!"

As Lin Xun circulated his aura, the whole world began to quake, as if he had interfered with the laws of the dao, making his power even stronger. At the same time, his fingers moved in the air, drawing a strange arc.

Boom!

A sword qi suddenly appeared, piercing through the sky. The stars in the sky were shaking, as this sword was unparalleled and sharp. This was a sword strike that integrated all the wonders of the supreme sword sutras, with only one word to describe it: fast!

It was as if it was breaking the constraints of space and piercing the shackles of time, unrestrained, indestructible, and omnipotent.

Puff!

A single sword strike pierced the head! The sharp sword qi pierced through the heavy fists, shattering Mo Zhan's defensive power. Then, it stabbed through his eyebrows at an incredible speed and came out from the back of his head. His scalp had been blown off!

Chapter 2465 Heading Straight for the City Lord's Residence

A single sword strike, and Mo Zhan, who was known as one of the Seven Sinners of Origin City, was killed! His skull was shattered, and his body exploded directly after being blasted by the unparalleled sword qi. Blood rained down, and his body was destroyed. No one expected that Lin Xun's attack would be so sharp and domineering!

"So strong!"

Countless people were trembling, shocked by this bloody scene. Mo Zhan was an old Ninth Realm Ancestor, and he was extremely powerful. Despite all that, he had died from one sword strike!

Silence descended for a moment.

Suddenly, a conversation with cold voices echoed in the area.

"This kid is tricky, so why don't we act together?"

"Sure."

"Whoever kills him will get the credit!"

Following that, six figures emerged in the void one after another. Some were men and some were women, but all with a monstrous aura. As soon as they appeared, they immediately attacked Lin Xun.

Boom!

Various lights flew up, turning this place into a harrowing battlefield. They surrounded Lin Xun and attacked him. Divine lights were endless and flooded the long street. If there hadn't been an ancient formation protecting this area, not to mention this street, even the entire city would be torn apart and turned into ashes.

"Red River Patriarch, Qiansou Ke, Dragon Crane Emperor... Other than the dead Mo Zhan, the Seven Sinners of Origin City are all out!"

"It's just strange, how could the city lord not show up after such a big commotion?"

"I guess we'll have to see if Ling Xuanzi can get through this first."

The spectators in the dark recognized the six terrifying figures who had attacked together, and they all held their breath and focused their attention.

Swish!

Lin Xun had extreme speed, and his figure moved like a floating light. He passed through the attacks of various weapons, countered various techniques, and attacked fiercely.

"Go!"

With a cold snort, an old man in a blood-red robe flashed strangely, holding a crescent-bladed spear in his hand that weighed who knew how many tens of thousands of pounds, and slashed it fiercely.[1]

This was a truly peerless weapon with a blood-colored pole and blades as bright as snow. It tore through the sky and made a terrible whistling sound, as if a group of gods and demons were roaring as they followed the weapon. It was as if it was splitting through the universe and breaking all obstacles in a terrifying manner!

At the same time, the other five people roared together, doing their best and going all-out. Their techniques and the Emperor-grade weapons were like a group of meteorites, powerful and terrifying, and they all rushed towards Lin Xun alone.

Crack!

A shattering sound echoed on the street, and a part of the formation covering the city was damaged, which made everyone blanch. How powerful was this weapon?

At this moment, six fierce criminals attacked together, putting Lin Xun in a life-or-death situation! In everyone's opinion, as the weapon fell, Lin Xun could not defend himself no matter what.

However, Lin Xun swung his fist and smashed it out. The attack looked oddly like both an abyss or cauldron.

Clang!

A tremor resounded through the nine heavens and ten earths, and many people's ears were painfully shaken. Their souls began to throb as blood flowed from their mouths. The pure lethality of this attack was obvious.

"Impossible! How could he block such an attack with his hands alone? How can a supreme seventh realm Emperor have such a heaven-defying power?"

Many people were stunned and simply couldn't believe their eyes. Lin Xun had been unarmed from beginning to end, without using any treasures. Now he even smashed the snow-white crescent-bladed spear with his fist, shaking the weapon and making it bounce away!

Boom!

At the same time, his whole body glowed, destroying all the attacking forces to pieces. Particles of light exploded and splashed all around him, but he was unharmed. Lin Xun was like a peerless demon god, with his black hair flying behind him. Although he was fighting alone, his might was not diminished at all.

"Die!"

Suddenly, Lin Xun soared into the sky, and he punched out again, shaking the sky and the earth, unparalleled in the world.

Boom!

The dazzling fist crushed a narrow crack in the sky. At the end of the crack was a man wearing dark green armor. His body had been pulped as it suddenly burst at this moment. Blood stained the sky!

This was definitely a punch that dominated the world. It was fast and sharp, strong beyond measure, and no one was able to stop it!

"So strong!"

Countless people gaped, immensely shocked by this punch, and their minds were shaken. Despite being under a terrifying siege with countless attacks, Lin Xun was still able to showcase a strong fighting power. This completely subverted everyone's understanding of the world.

Even the others who were besieging Lin Xun felt a chill in their hearts, and their expressions became more and more solemn. They fought as if they were battling for their lives, and they did not dare to hold back at all.

Clang!

A purple war spear suddenly came from a middle-aged man in a white robe. It was as if the sky was falling and the earth was splitting apart. The power of this spear was so great that it resembled a purple sun exploding, with raging purple light and fire everywhere.

This was a spear that could kill gods and demons! The glorious sky seemed to be trembling and on the verge of collapsing. The entire ancient city looked as if it was about to disintegrate, shaking violently.

"Kill!"

The others shouted, and all followed the middle-aged man in the white robe to attack.

At this moment, a strange look flashed in Lin Xun's eyes, as if he sensed something. Then, he no longer hesitated.

Buzz!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, which had already transformed during his supreme tribulation and now looked brand new, appeared out of nowhere at this moment.

Boom!

The sky collapsed and the earth cracked, and the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron circulated billions of rays of light. A world like the sea of stars in the universe emerged from the body of the cauldron, with the laws of nature, the sun, the moon, the stars, flowers, birds, insects, and fish... All kinds of wonderful things appeared, magnificent and immeasurable.

Along with the sound of the explosion, the purple spear that was attacked directly shattered and exploded. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron shook slightly, and then turned over and rushed down. A dao sword swept out at an incredible speed.

Puff!

The middle-aged man in white robe was slashed in an instant, and his figure turned into ashes and scattered. Another person had died!

This was just the beginning. As the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron rose and fell, dao lights fell, all spirits emerged, and a galaxy flowed, protecting Lin Xun below. He soared into the air, and at this moment he truly launched a peerless attack!

Boom!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron rumbled and crashed forward, causing the void to collapse.

Two people were unable to dodge, and not only were their treasures crushed by the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, but their bodies were also pulverized into a bloody mess. The millions of rays of light that fell down crushed their bones and muscles, and their flesh and blood splattered.

"No!"

"How could it be..."

They screamed in horror and turned into two balls of bloody mist. Those who were watching the battle in secret were all terrified. The power of this cauldron was too great. Just the rays of light that fell down had crushed the two ferocious Nine Realm Ancestors. That kind of power was simply incredible and unimaginably terrible!

"Is this truly an Emperor-grade weapon? It must be a supreme treasure that would be extremely difficult for even Ancestors of a Path to refine and possess. It's almost as if it's a mythical weapon of legend!"

"It must be an Emperor-grade weapon. Only such a legendary supreme treasure can possess such unparalleled power, which can crush a world and shake the sun, moon, and stars!"

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was too dazzling. There was the sun, moon, stars, birds and beasts, mountains and rivers, and all spirits on it. Primal chaos qi was pervasive and mysterious. It made people feel extremely depressed and their hearts throbbed when they gazed at it from a distance.

"Go!"

There were only two left among the Seven Sinners. Seeing what had happened, they were terrified and scared, and all they wanted to do was flee immediately.

However, how could Lin Xun let them do as they pleased? He himself did not move, but the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron flew across the sky. The cauldron hummed, releasing brilliant and infinite light, and rushed towards one of them. A simple and unadorned dao sword also swept out as it flashed in the air and slashed at another person.

Boom!

Puff!

Two completely different sounds rang out in succession. One person was killed by the cauldron, and his body was burned away by the rolling dao light. The other person was beheaded by the dao sword, and his body evaporated.

Everything had occurred so quickly that people didn't even have time to react. Even those experts who were watching the battle secretly couldn't help but stare in amazement as sweat dripped down their backs. This was too horrifying!

At this time, the Seven Sinners had all been wiped out. In the messy field, only Lin Xun stood alone. His figure was tall and majestic, and he was just as calm and tranquil as when he first walked out of the ancient teleportation formation.

When people woke up from their shock, they discovered that Lin Xun had left at some point, and there was no one left in the bloody and chaotic field.

"He must have gone to the City Lord's Residence!"

Many people had the same thought. Suddenly, countless people rushed towards the City Lord's Residence.

Too scary!

All by himself, Ling Xuanzi had killed Heng Zhan, a group of guards from the City Lord's Residence, and the Seven Sinners...and set off a bloody storm. Now, he was obviously going to kill his way to the City Lord's Residence!

Many people were gobsmacked. Such a bloody and turbulent event had not happened for many years. Who would have thought that they could see it today?

The City Lord's Residence represented the majesty of the Immortal Imperial Clans of the Eternal True Realm! From ancient times to the present, who dared to provoke it?

However, today, there was such a ruthless person: Ling Xuanzi!

"Why do I feel that there was something off about the previous battle? Before using the cauldron, Ling Xuanzi seemed to have been holding back and deliberately delaying for time."

Yue Duqiu frowned. He and Xiang Xiaoyuan had witnessed the entire battle in secret earlier, and his heart could not calm down. Now that he calmly thought about it, he found that something was off.

"Yes, if he used the treasure immediately, with the fighting power he showed, it would not have taken so long."

Xiang Xiaoyuan was also a little confused. Delaying time deliberately? What was he going to do?

"Let's go to the City Lord's Residence to see," Yue Duqiu said as he turned away.

Xiang Xiaoyuan followed him.

If someone was currently looking down from the sky, they would see that there were countless Emperor-level auras in Origin City, gathering towards the City Lord's Residence. Obviously, the earth-shaking battle from before had made them completely unable to calm down, and they now needed to see the end of this.

At this time, in the City Lord's Residence, Heng Tianshuo was in a state of extreme shock and anger. The forces sent out to capture and kill Ling Xuanzi were all dead! Those seven old guys had also died one after another!

This series of news did not need to be reported by others. Heng Tianshuo had learned it himself from the constantly shattering jade slips.

"Does this kid really want to turn the world upside down?" Heng Tianshuo's expression was grim, and his eyes were terribly cold.

"Uncle, this... What should I do?"

Wen Shaoheng's emotions were completely out of control, and his expression was as ugly as if he had lost his parents. He even felt an indescribable chill, and, for the first time in his life, an indescribable panic and fear descended upon him.

"What should I do? Of course, I will kill this kid!"

Heng Tianshuo's face was ashen, and he stood up. His aura was like a volcano about to erupt, causing the palace to shake violently.

Chapter 2466 Come and Receive Death

Origin City fell into turmoil.

The citizens all hid away, shaking like a leaf.

On the deserted streets, only Emperors who were confident their cultivation were rushing in the direction of the City Lord's Residence.

Dark currents surged and storm clouds stirred!

It had been too long since the last bloody conflict at today's scale, so the uproar it had caused could only be imagined.

The City Lord's Residence was a huge and ancient building complex that had stood here for eons. With wide door gates and light-golden roof tiles, it itself resembled a city that spanned horizontally.

As the core of Origin City, it was covered in unimaginable restrictive power. Since forever, anyone who had committed an act of violence in the city had never been able to shake the City Lord's Residence, no matter how heaven-defying their battle power was!

At the moment, Lin Xun was present here.

All the soldiers stationed outside the City Lord's Residence were stunned, perhaps because of how quick and sudden his arrival was. Their expressions then quickly changed as their minds were still confused.

"This guy didn't die?!"

"He... Is he planning to kill his way into the City Lord's Residence?"

Despite their surprise, the soldiers reacted instantly, pointing their weapons at Lin Xun with erupting murderous intent.

However, Lin Xun didn't even spare them a glance as he announced loudly, "Heng Tianshuo, Wen Shaoheng, if you two don't come out, then the destruction of this City Lord's Residence will be on your watch!"

Each word was clearly stressed. They echoed through the region like thunder from the nine heavens, causing the void to buzz and tremble.

The soldiers felt their eardrums ache while gold stars filled their vision. What was supposed to be just a voice had shaken them to the point where they almost coughed up blood.

The experts coming from all directions were also shaken after hearing it.

This Ling Xuanzi...actually declared war on the city lord!

“Young man, I admit that your combat strength makes you a hegemon of your generation, but...do you really think that you can survive here by relying on just your cultivation?” an indifferent and calm voice resounded from within the City Lord’s Residence.

It was Heng Tianshuo's voice, permeated with authority.

However, the man himself didn’t show up, as if expressing contempt.

Lin Xun's eyes were dark as he flatly said, “You are the lord of a city, but you’re cowering in your lair and don’t even have the guts to see me. Looks like I can only force my way in and seize you myself, old fogey.”

Swish!

He stood in place, and as he made a gripping motion with his hand, a sword qi coalesced from thin air and slashed out.

The sword qi was like a sea in which stars were falling and planets were floating, painting an unbelievable sight.

In the process, there was mist spreading, and lightning and thunder. The magnificent scene that seemed to come from the beginning of the universe struck awe into one's heart.

“Damnit!” The soldiers guarding the City Lord’s Residence quickly drew back in fear. They sensed from the aura of this sword that it could not be taken head-on with their strength.

Everyone rushed sideways, quickly fleeing for their lives.

In a rumble, the wide sword qi swept up into the sky with a brilliant glow, and then chopped down like a waterfall of stars, in which one could clearly see the sun, moon, and stars. The sky-reaching sword split the lofty and ancient City Lord's Residence in half, creating a huge crack that kept branching out in all directions.

The power and axioms imbued in the sword qi astounded many spectators for a long time.

However, around the building complex that was the City Lord's Residence, dense restrictive fluctuations abruptly appeared with a dazzling haze and flowing runes.

This made the area seem alive, for in just the blink of an eye, the damage caused by Lin Xun's strike was mended, restoring the residence to its initial state.

Everything was perfectly intact!

It was also at this moment that Heng Tianshuo's dignified voice rang out, filled with ridicule, "Ling Xuanzi, aren't you so strong that you want to force your way into the City Lord's Residence? But why was your sword unable to break even a single piece of tile?"

The spectators watching from afar looked at each other in disbelief.

Someone whispered emotionally, "Since forever, various Immoral Imperial Clans have been taking turns to manage the City Lord's Residence.

"After eons of operation, an untold number of terrifying restrictions have been set up from inside out, so how can it be destroyed so easily?"

"I'm afraid that Ling Xuanzi will have to stop here."

Another snorted, "Hmph, the intruder is clamoring at his doorsteps and the city lord still hasn't shown up. Even if Ling Xuanzi stops here, the one who loses face is still the City Lord's Residence!"

At this moment, Lin Xun coldly laughed, "Heng Tianshuo, do you really think that your City Lord's Residence is impregnable?"

When these words echoed, he waved his sleeve.

Boom!

Infinite dao light bloomed and transformed into magical runes. Like thousands of rainbows, they shot into the City Lord's Residence.

What ensued was a series of explosions coming from inside the buildings. The countless restrictions protecting them seemed to have suffered critical damage as they started falling apart.

A crushing destruction appeared with just a wave of his sleeve!

"What..." Many people were dumbfounded and incredulous.

"From what I know, the protection covering the City Lord's Residence can exterminate a true Ancestor of a Path. How could it be cracked this easily?" Xiang Xiaoyuan was visibly taken aback by what she just saw.

"Indeed inconceivable." Yue Duqiu's eyes flickered as he felt like he understood Lin Xun even less now. This person was as if full of secrets; his every move was unexpected and difficult to speculate.

RUMBLE~

Explosions of light blotted out the heaven and earth where the City Lord's Residence was situated. The restrictive power enveloping the area was collapsing and dissipating like an avalanche.

The unimaginable scene stunned not only the spectators. Even the expressions of the strongest experts of the City Lord's Residence dropped as they were no longer able to remain calm.

"How could this be, how could this be possible?!" Wen Shaoheng's horrified screech rang out.

Apparently, he hadn't expected that the City Lord's Residence, which was as solid as gold, could look so fragile at this moment.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun once again drew a sword qi.

BOOM!

The vast sword qi soared thirty thousand feet and stretched across the heavens before it descended like a light of annihilation toward the City Lord's Residence.

At that instant, countless shouts and screams rang out.

"Humph!" a cold snort suddenly resounded.

Next, everyone saw the blanket of sword qi shatter inch by inch and dissipate without a trace.

Immediately following that, a majestic figure flew up from the City Lord's Residence like a demon god from hell. The entire person exuded a monstrous might.

"Ling Xuanzi, it will be a disgrace to my name if I don't execute you today!" The thunderous declaration sent deadly vibrations through the region.

Heng Tianshuo was dressed in a white robe, his beard and hair flowing. His stature was tall and strong like that of a deity from the heavenly realm. Small, golden chains of law power circled him up and down, giving off a mysterious and oppressive feeling.

In his hand was a blood-red ancient spear that exuded monstrous killing intent. It looked as though it had drunk the blood of billions, spewing an energy so cold it sent chills down even Emperors' spines.

Feeling such a powerful and icy aura, the hearts of the spectators in the vicinity shuddered. Their blood ran so cold that they almost physically trembled as well.

This was the might of a true Ancestor of a Path!

Just how strong was Heng Tianshuo exactly? No one probably knew!

When it came to an existence at his caliber, his combat strength was very hard to judge because for so many years, no one had ever been able to force his hands. He was like an invincible god whose might weighed heavily on people's hearts.

When Heng Tianshuo had refused to appear, he gave people the feeling that he was cowering like a turtle, absolutely lacking the authority of an Ancestor of a Path.

Now, however, as he casually stood there, the whole world seemed to be shaking. The entire Origin City glowed as all of its protective arrays had been activated for autonomous defense!

This kind of might was beyond terrifying!

Who among those who dared to approach and watch the conflict wasn't a renowned menace of an Emperor? But at this moment, all of them subconsciously retreated.

The reason was that that overwhelming killing intent was increasingly growing and sweeping out. Everyone's hair stood up as they simply couldn't believe this.

Despite being so far away, they still couldn't withstand the mere killing intent of a true Ancestor!

Each and every one of them inwardly asked themselves, how would they even fight back if it was them in this situation?

They probably wouldn't be able to make a move before Heng Tianshuo's aura alone beat them black and blue, preventing them from even approaching him.

Only now did people deeply realize the horror of Heng Tianshuo. The guardian of the first Immortal Heavenly Pass in the Great Thousand Battle Domain was indeed no average behemoth!

While everyone was bemoaning the situation, a loud boom exploded.

A might suddenly erupted like a heavenly pillar, penetrating through the blue skies and drowning everything. It surged so intently that the void all around collapsed.

Lin Xun, who had originally stood before the City Lord's Residence, had shot straight up high. His black hair danced, and his eyes were profound. Thousands of rays of light spilled out from him and cascaded like a silver waterfall, setting him off like he was a god from another realm.

He looked completely different from before, now brimming with a supreme battle spirit and an air that sought to devour mountains and rivers!

His eyes were deep and dark as they looked straight at Heng Tianshuo, and an unrivaled killing intent stirred in him.

Strictly speaking, this was the first time in his cultivation journey that he was going to confront a true Ancestor of a Path. However, he felt not a shred of nervousness or fear.

There was only a boiling and resolute will to fight.

If the realm of an Ancestor of a Path was an uncrossable moat, then today, Lin Xun aimed to shake and break this inherent shackle!

Opposite Lin Xun, Heng Tianshuo looked him up and down and lightly uttered, "Come and receive death."

His four cold words crept everyone out, as if they were the will of a heavenly overlord, sentencing a person's fate!

Lin Xun jeered, "Who do you think you are, showing off like that when you're merely an Ancestor of a Path?"

Merely an Ancestor of a Path...

Who could make such a statement? One must know that this kind of existence was the very peak of the Emperor Stage, enough to easily suppress everyone under!

In the shadows, many cultivators gasped in shock. They could feel Lin Xun's self-confidence and concealed edge, as well as a kind of courage and bravery that far surpassed the masses.

Which of them wasn't a Great Emperor? There was even no lack of supreme characters who were leading giants in their respective worlds.

However, witnessing this confrontation, they couldn't maintain their composure at all, and they even had to be doubly careful even when watching from a remote corner!

"Hahaha, Ling Xuanzi, you talk big, to the point I find it difficult to believe that you came out from a dilapidated place like the Ancient Nebula Road."

Heng Tianshuo's laughter boomed as his eyes gleamed devilishly, locking onto Lin Xun through the thick void with a soul-oppressing might.

Chapter 2467 A Battle that Overthrows Common Sense

His booming laughter shook the sky.

At this moment, a powerful aura spread from Heng Tianshuo like an ocean breaking all boundaries, like an universe exploding as it swept out in all directions.

Lin Xun's muscles gleamed with threads of dao light that isolated him from that terrifying energy. He stood tall and firm, unaffected.

However, some of the cultivators in the area failed to do the same. One after another, their faces turned pale, and they repeatedly stumbled back while looking terrified as though they were seeing ghosts.

That overwhelming killing intent released by Heng Tianshuo created cracks in the air and the ground!

This was undoubtedly an attempt to intimidate. If his energy alone could strike fear into people, then what height would his power reach during a real fight?

"Nothing special. If we were in the same realm, I'd kill you like killing a chicken. You're lucky that you've already certified as an Ancestor of a Path, or else you're simply unqualified to face off with me," commented Lin Xun expressionlessly.

"It's truly a pity that you won't be able to reach the Ancestor Stage in this life and ever be in the same realm as me." As Heng Tianshuo took a step, the weather changed, and the skies lost color. He resembled a monarch on patrol, looking down upon the world as the only invincible being.

Around him, huge stars emerged in succession, and golden chains of law power wrapped the space around him like he was a god on a stroll. However, his eyes were terrifyingly icy.

Great dao runes filled the air. To think that a simple step was powerful to such a point!

"Die!" Lin Xun let out a battle cry as his entirety bloomed with dao light. In a haze of divine radiance, his murderous aura swept out horizontally.

Above him, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron appeared, roaring as it dropped billions of rays of light with the faint momentum to dominate the past, present, and future.

This was a head-on clash with an Ancestor of a Path!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Explosions from the battle zone rattled the sky. Golden law power streamed around Heng Tianshuo. He looked like a juggernaut as the heavens collapsed and the stars burst around him, their pieces turning into a broken land that dispelled even the heavy mist.

However, in the face of such a supreme attack, Lin Xun was unharmed, losing not even a strand of hair. He appeared invincible and unshakable!

Kaboom!

The starry void exploded and crumbled.

The crowd paled in awe, marveling at Lin Xun's domineering offensive tactics while being frightened by Heng Tianshuo's unassailable might.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes slightly. An Ancestor of a Path was indeed an extremely threatening great enemy!

The power and laws in his mastery far outnumbered that of Ninth Realm Ancestors, reaching the very limit of the Emperor Stage!

Even though Lin Xun was at the top of his game on the supreme path, he remained a seventh realm Emperor, which was more than just being behind in cultivation stages.

In the eyes of the audience, Heng Tianshuo's realm was far above Lin Xun's. The result of the fight was almost already decided!

However, Lin Xun had no fear, and his demeanor was unperturbed.

"See, this is the gap between you and me," laughed Heng Tianshuo, revealing absolute disdain and pride.

“Easy now. I will execute you today!” Lin Xun's black hair danced wildly, his eyes sharp. His battle spirit was high and his valor was matchless. The momentum of his attacks grew even stronger.

“Is that so? Too bad you won’t have that chance.” Heng Tianshuo's aura was frightening. With the conceit of someone who looked down on all Great Emperors, he pointed his spear at Lin Xun and charged straight at him.

His killing intent permeated the whole region!

BOOM!

The heavens and earth quaked. The planets lost their shine.

In this world-class conquest, the scarlet spear and the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron exchanged blows. Their clashes pierced holes through the air, splashed up thousands of divine sparks, and reflected all sorts of unimaginable phenomena.

Dazzling light blossomed in the space between the two fighters. Killing auras overran the sky and swept through the surrounding lands. Chaos qi filled the atmosphere. Battle intent penetrated the universe.

In this great catastrophe, the experts watching felt cold from head to toe, their hair standing on end.

This was definitely a once-in-a-millennium confrontation. One side was a Dao Ancestor and the other a supreme seventh realm Emperor, but despite the huge gap between their cultivation, they were here, staging a unique duel of the ages!

Rumble~

Abruptly, the two figures separated to different sides, but one of them staggered dramatically while drawing a string of blood, which was particularly eye-catching.

On Lin Xun's chest was a bloody wound. The skin had peeled off and his flesh was a mess that was appalling to look at.

“Is Ling Xuanzi going to be suppressed?” Many people were startled.

“Heng Tianshuo is, after all, an Ancestor of a Path. This realm is the biggest rift in the Emperor Stage. Since the beginning of time, very few people can cross it...” some lamented.

“In fact, it’s already incredible that Ling Xuanzi has held up this long against Heng Tianshuo in a direct confrontation. Even if he loses, his brilliance will continue to last for a long time to come.”

“It's a pity that he's going to fall here in the end...”

The audience was riding on waves of emotions, unable to calm down.

Lin Xun's gruesome wound struggled to heal as a sharp, golden power spread in it and damaged his blood and qi.

“Is this the power of an Ancestor of a Path...?” Lin Xun muttered as though speaking to himself. His eyes were deep and devoid of ripples.

Boom!

Heng Tianshuo let out a loud laugh and charged up again. His scarlet spear extended across the sky with the power to shatter the sun, moon, and stars.

It didn't take long for Lin Xun to be injured again. His back sustained a bloody cut that revealed the bones, spilling beads of blood.

Heng Tianshuo's energy was absolutely terrifying. Golden chains of law power dropped down all around and submerged his figure. His blazing aura spanned a hundred thousand feet all around, making him look like a deity on an expedition.

Such power was simply despairing.

Lin Xun said no more as he boiled like a furnace. His entire cultivation seemed to be on fire, as if he didn't even know that he had been injured.

RUMBLE!

The world was dislodged as Heng Tianshuo shot over like a comet with his spear and a monstrous might. He left destructive fluctuations in his wake that shattered the void and created a fog of chaos qi.

During this process, Lin Xun was constantly injured and fell into a situation where he was being tightly restrained. His muscles split, and blood splattered.

This made the spectators' hearts drum and their scalps turn numb.

"Suppress!" shouted Heng Tianshuo with a morose expression. As he rushed forth with his blood-red spear, his left hand opened up and formed an absolute cage that enveloped Lin Xun.

All sorts of light flickered in the sky. It felt as if there was a deity chanting sutras somewhere deep in the universe, meting out judgement to mortals.

That kind of power was simply inconceivable!

Lin Xun's eyes became more and more profound while he maintained a calm composure. All of his daos were being interpreted at perfection and being unleashed into the heavens with infinite brilliance.

Vaguely, there seemed to be a great abyss gliding through the sky, engulfing everything on its way!

Even though he was repeatedly wounded and suppressed, to this point, he still hadn't been subdued. His sharpness had never dulled one bit.

Gradually, everyone watching the fight also noticed this abnormality, which stupefied them.

An Ancestor of a Path had been slow to take down Ling Xuanzi!

Some people couldn't help but imagine: if he survived this battle, then given the strength he had displayed, who in this world could be his match when he became an Ancestor in the future?

"Too strong..." Yue Duqiu mumbled in a daze.

He himself was also a proud supreme Great Emperor with a deep foundation and heritage. He had always been confident that he was not inferior to Lin Xun, even thinking that he could compete with him.

However, at this moment, his belief had been shaken.

Xiang Xiaoyuan, on the other hand, frowned, "Heng Tianshuo is the lord of a city, and his realm has far surpassed that of Ling Xuanzi, so it's already an embarrassment that he can't have a quick victory. I suspect he'll take his most drastic and ruthless measures soon."

Sure enough, the moment her words dropped...

"Die!" growled Heng Tianshuo.

A sea of blood qi fanned out from him. Golden law power surged through the nine heavens and ten earths. His entire Ancestor power seemed to be fully unleashed at this moment, boundlessly terrifying.

Obviously, he was a little mortified that he was unable to end Lin Xun quickly. If word that an Ancestor of a Path took so long to kill a seventh realm Great Emperor got out, he would become the butt of all jokes!

At this moment, Lin Xun suddenly emitted a clear whistle, and his might actually climbed up to an extreme degree in dominance.

His body was like a great furnace capable of melting worlds!

RUMBLEEEE!

The two clashed fiercely in the sky dome, swiftly throwing out attacks that shook the stars. The ten layers of skies were thrown into turbulence, and the planets beyond trembled like they were about to fall.

The crowd watched in utter shock with their jaws agape. Chills crept up their spines as they continuously drew back.

The residual power of this duel alone was so terrifying that they felt threatened even when watching from afar!

What was even more unbelievable to them was that despite Heng Tianshuo using all of his might and utilizing his true Ancestor strength to his limit, he could only hamper Lin Xun instead of finishing him!

This was completely unexpected, and everyone found it impossible to imagine how exactly Lin Xun managed to do this.

“DIE!” The fierce light in Heng Tianshuo's eyes flared up. His aura erupted and overturned the void. He looked like a furious deity who wanted to destroy the earth.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun also completely let go, flexibly fighting back with every drop of his strength.

Soon, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron roared, sending a dao sword whistling out. Unlike before, the power of this strike had more than doubled!

Poof!

Although Heng Tianshuo blocked the sword, its energy still swept through him and created a cut in his shoulder, even cracking the bones.

The entire field froze in astonishment.

This was the first time Heng Tianshuo had been injured since the battle started. People were unable to believe that a Dao Ancestor like him would be shaken!

“You...can even injure me?” Heng Tianshuo seemed incredulous as well. His face then quickly sank, and his gaze was icy cold as he stormed out.

BOOM!

He was like an enraged beast, swinging his spear wildly while deriving Ancestor Realm arts. The boundless golden law power shrouding him formed a thunderous storm that wreaked havoc through heaven and earth.

“You don't stand a chance.” Lin Xun's eyes gleamed with a deep light that petrified anyone who caught it.

His injury-ridden shell was recovering at an unbelievable speed, and his entire cultivation was like a long suppressed volcano that was finally erupting.

He was actually displaying a might not inferior to Heng Tianshuo!

Clang!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron buzzed and glowed, dropping billions of divine rays as it accompanied Lin Xun in his attack. Through his moves, he seemed to declare himself as the sole domineering lord of this world.

It felt as though he had turned into an entirely different person!

No one knew that due to this fight being the first time he had faced off with an Ancestor of a Path, Lin Xun had been incredibly vigilant and cautious. He was testing out the power of this realm, so he hadn't shown his true cards.

However, now that he had roughly figured out Heng Tianshuo's depths, he was determined to launch a counterattack and eradicate this old fogey!

Chapter 2468 Immortal Will

Rumble!

Like an entirely new person, Lin Xun now attacked like a deity maneuvering the planets. Shrouded in a glorious radiance, he derived the phenomenon of a massive abyss that blotted out the sky and housed its own universe.

Seemingly, the great abyss transformed back into a furnace cauldron, emitting an ancient and majestic aura that could destroy everything.

That was the embodiment of Lin Xun's cultivation, and at this moment, it was fully unleashed as a part of power of the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, which was dropping down on Heng Tianshuo.

The phenomenon, the might, and the domineering energy it brought shook everyone present!

In their eyes, Lin Xun's aura had completely changed, so powerful that just watching him from afar put them under great pressure and made their hearts jump.

Heng Tianshuo's face lost color.

As an Ancestor of a Path, it would have been acceptable to be pushed into this situation if the opponent was in the same realm, but right now, the person who gave him a sense of threat was actually a supreme seventh realm Great Emperor!

This was something he had never experienced before in his cultivation. He found it so difficult to accept that his expression became spine-chilling and his killing intent torrented. He was absolutely enraged.

BOOM!

His scarlet spear swept horizontally, emitting wisps of unfathomable Ancestral qi that shot up and blasted against the descending Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

The impact it made took one back to the time when the world first formed. Every inch of space was desolated and filled with the fog of chaos qi. Everywhere was divine light and turbulence.

Lin Xun immediately launched a counterattack so strong that it violently rattled Heng Tianshuo, sending him flying.

Crack!

The void shattered as Heng Tianshuo flew in a sorry state, but he didn't look injured and his might remained strong.

His hair fluttered wildly, while the light in his eyes was as profound as endless as the sea. His stare could devour one's spirit. It was intimidating to say the least.

However, even though he ended up fine after the blow, he had ultimately been beaten back. This made a deep and thrilling impact on the audience.

"DIE!" Heng Tianshuo himself considered this a great humiliation. The killing intent in his eyes thickened.

He attacked more and more fiercely. His murderous aura disturbed the nine heavens as he tried to find an opportunity to kill Lin Xun. Moreover, he strived to make it a clean and swift one to wash away the shame.

Under the sky dome, Lin Xun's hair flew and his eyes were unfathomable as he stood there like a god king. The haze dropping from the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron bathed his surroundings in an ocean of light, making this part of heaven and earth tremble.

Facing Heng Tianshuo's increasingly savage offense, Lin Xun charged forward instead of retreating.

The clouds moved away as his sword qi flooded out in sharp, murderous strands. In their vigorous energy flux, complex law powers intertwined.

Many restrictions in Origin City were triggered, flashing from time to time with a mysterious power that protected the city. If it hadn't been for them, then everything probably would have been reduced to rubble.

The two fighters turned into two streaks of light that exchanged hundreds of blows in the blink of an eye. Where they passed, the sky fell in pieces and the earth cracked, the stars shifted, and all sorts of visions were manifested.

Unlike before, Lin Xun was now in an even match with Heng Tianshuo. He was no longer restrained, nor would he sustain injuries again!

This raised a shocked clamor from the spectators. Even the supreme Great Emperors were awestruck.

No one could have imagined that Lin Xun would be this formidable, performing equally to an Ancestor of a Path!

This completely overthrew everyone's perception!

A few moments later, the Limitless Abyss Sword shot up, piercing the skies, and in a deafening collision, it crushed Heng Tianshuo's momentum. He staggered back, the color of his face alternating between green and white.

The whole area was abuzz as the crowd became emotional. Lin Xun had turned the tide after a series of sharp and concise counterattacks!

"I have to use my true power now, Ling Xuanzi. Since you're able to force me to do this, you can die without regret!" Heng Tianshuo stressed and amplified each word with his cultivation, his face so gloomy that it could rain..

Clearly, his rage had peaked, and he decided to use his killer move.

BOOM!

His entire aura boiled as the scarlet spear in his hand drew an elongated, horizontal slash.

At that instant, one massive golden star after another appeared around him. He looked like a god who had descended upon the mortal world, radiating tremendous pressure.

It was a power so majestic that the single strike not only caused stars to fall down but also pulled the ancient planets above to flow like a river. Everyone who saw this was frightened to the core.

The power displayed rattled the minds of many Great Emperors to the point that their hands and feet went cold.

Clang clang clang!

Lin Xun skillfully steered the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron to counter the spear. In a series of metallic clangs and blinding sparks, murderous intent rolled out in big waves.

The fallen stars swayed, and it looked as though an entire star field was undulating. Each ancient star emitted a boundless energy.

The hazy starlight completely obscured Lin Xun's figure.

To the outside world, those stars had formed a small world, but looking from the inside, it was infinite.

This was a Dao Ancestor World!

This was a kind of domain power that only an Ancestor of a Path could use. It was not an illusion but instead something quite real as it was condensed from a complete Ancestral grand dao.

In here, Heng Tianshuo was tens of billions of feet tall, standing in the cosmic rivers with a world-dominating divine might.

He modified the vast heavens to make himself the sole master who was capable of destroying everything. When his blood-red spear thrust down, the star river crumbled and nothing was unbreakable.

In his Dao Ancestor World, everything was an ant, a speck of dust. Even the people watching the battle were close to suffocating.

“In my Scintillating Ancestral World, no one can defy my will!” shouted Heng Tianshuo.

KABOOM!

The sky cracked. The golden stars beyond juddered chaotically and fell straight down on Lin Xun.

Right at this juncture, Lin Xun's figure blurred, abruptly turning into a massive abyss.

It was boundless and unfathomably deep.

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, looking like it had just awakened from a long silence, bobbed up and down in Lin Xun's great abyss as its runes wove billions of rays of light.

An indescribable energy of devouring spread.

Without a sound, the falling star river disappeared into the abyss like a stone sinking into the ocean, raising but a small ripple before being swallowed up.

At this moment, Lin Xun had derived his cultivation to an unprecedented perfection and, with the aid of the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, unleashed it in this Dao Ancestor World belonging to Heng Tianshuo.

Engulfing stars that were eons old, the abyss possessed a power that surpassed every limit!

Heng Tianshuo's pupils constricted in disbelief. He waved his spear, sending more golden stars at Lin Xun in a constant cascade that seemed to want to destroy the whole world.

However... No matter how terrifying his attacks were, the endless dazzling stars were all swallowed, crushed, and ground up by that massive abyss!

In the end, accompanied by a long, deafening explosion, the abyss bit off a huge corner of the Dao Ancestor World.

Heng Tianshuo's face turned white, and he almost coughed up blood. Disbelief was written all over his eyes.

A supreme seventh realm Great Emperor was actually able to shake the Dao Ancestor World that he had consolidated with his whole cultivation?

“Scintillating Flowing Fire, Ten Thousand Stars Apocalypse!” he roared.

Ancient law power runes emerged from all over him. Flickering, they formed a burning river of golden stars that pounced at Lin Xun.

“Break!” bellowed Lin Xun.

The abyss was so big that it connected the sky and earth as it glided out. Like a moving black hole, it sucked in the stars from ten directions.

Such a power was boundlessly terrifying. Seeing the star field breaking down, the hearts and minds of the spectators were also on the verge of collapse.

Who even dared to dream that a supreme seventh realm Great Emperor could be so strong that he was suppressing an Ancestor of a Path?

BANG!

A dull noise vibrated through the heavens and earth as Heng Tianshuo's Dao Ancestor World completely crumbled. His entirety was shaken to the point that he repeatedly and heavily stepped back. Unable to help it, he coughed up a mouthful of blood!

The great abyss kept on gliding, and the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron shot out one cluster of light after another. They pressed toward Heng Tianshuo. Before the man could even stabilize, he was once again subjected to a terrifying pressure and fell into a passive state!

"Heng Tianshuo is even injured..." The eyes of the crowd glazed over.

At first, Heng Tianshuo had tightly restrained Lin Xun, which then was followed by a counterattack from Lin Xun where they were evenly matched.

Now, Heng Tianshuo was at a disadvantage instead!

Everyone felt as though their brains had stopped working.

As a matter of fact, from this moment on, Heng Tianshuo was put under a terrifying domination as Lin Xun unleashed his might to the extreme. The great abyss conquered the field while the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron struck, dropping layer upon layer of all-enveloping attacks without stopping.

Heng Tianshuo was never so furious, exhausting all means to fight back, but no matter how he felt or what he did, he was repeatedly knocked back and injured into coughing blood!

He was in a real crisis. He could have been fearless of Lin Xun at this cultivation level, yet at this moment, he felt a grave threat.

“Ahhh...” Heng Tianshuo focused all of his strength into attacking like he was fighting for his life. The berserk Ancestral law power he emitted swept across the sky and shattered the void. Finally, he managed to dispel Lin Xun's suppression.

However, just moments later, Lin Xun's forceful offense caused Heng Tianshuo to stumble. His chest was cut deep by the Limitless Abyss Sword, from which blood gurgled out!

By this point, Heng Tianshuo was covered in blood and miserably wounded like a piece of an old rag.

The audience wanted to go crazy. This is an Ancestor of a Path we're talking about! How could he be steadily quelled by a supreme seventh realm Emperor?

Even supreme Great Emperors like Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu froze in immense shock. The strength Lin Xun had demonstrated in this battle had constantly impacted their cognition, giving them an unprecedented mental blow.

The realm of Ancestor of a Path was like a heavenly rift that very few people could shake and cross since the beginning of time. This was an iron law at least in the Great Thousand Worlds!

However, here and now, the possibility of it being broken was being presented!

“I have heard that in some top powers of the Eternal True Realm that control Heavenly Rank law power, there are horrifying freaks that are capable of this, but since I never saw it with my own eyes, I always treated it as a rumor. But now...it seems...to be true...” whispered Yue Duqiu.

“That’s why we trek through the vast Great Thousand Battle Domain to reach the Eternal True Realm. Something as astounding as this is too rare in the Great Thousand Worlds,” commented Xiang Xiaoyuan leisurely as her eyes shone with a strange light.

“ARGHH.....”

On the battlefield, Heng Tianshuo was in a tragic state as Lin Xun had utterly dominated him with nonstop attacks. His skin and flesh had peeled in many places, showing white bones. His blood splashed everywhere. All of this went to show how heavy his injury was.

“No one in this world can surpass the Ancestor Realm, not you, no matter how heaven-defying you are!”

His eyes flashed with a crazy light, and a violent aura emanated from him. From how it looked, he was about to risk his life to use his final trump card.

A horrifying energy filled the air as a black figure appeared near him, flowing with an obscure immortal aura.

Those watching from the shadows were struck with fear. Gusts of cold wind drilled into their flesh, and they fell into the illusion that they were suffocating.

“Hmm?” Two brilliant streaks of light shot out from Lin Xun’s eyes like two bolts of lightning crossing the sky. He quickly sensed that the newly emerged energy did not belong to Heng Tianshuo, but rather a might only an immortal expert could possess.

The aura of this black figure was incomparably powerful, blowing across this region like the sharpest saber. When it passed through people's bodies, they felt their mind collapsing.

“This...this is an immortal will power. It transcends the Ancestor Realm and can destroy everything in the world as it pleases!” someone exclaimed in panic.

Although the black figure was only a will, it was far superior to Heng Tianshuo merely because it belonged to the immortal level, something so far out of reach for everyone here.

Lin Xun also realized right away that the black figure was beyond what the current him could go against.

“Ling Xuanzi, let's see if you can still survive this time!” hissed a disheveled Heng Tianshuo like he had gone insane.

The black figure in front of him abruptly looked at Lin Xun.

What kind of eyes were those?

Merciless, cold, and filled with the indifferent aura of death. It felt as though a demon lord from the dark ages had descended, inflicting people with despair.

The immortal energy drifting around the figure caused the sky to fall apart. As it surged out, it directly broke and scattered the great abyss around Lin Xun!

Everyone was creeped out.

For the first time, even Lin Xun's expression changed.

At this second, the black figure's killing intent swept through the void beyond, causing a universe-wide blackout. He was like a demonic lord who had crossed through planes to subjugate this world.

The minds of those who watched from far away were shaken. Their spirit senses got blocked off, and their eyes stung. They could no longer see anything happening on the battlefield.

Because that immortal power was far too supreme!

At this critical juncture, Lin Xun smacked the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

BUZZ!

From inside the cauldron, a suppressed extinguishing law fire swiftly flew out. Wreathed in a blinding glow and a destructive law power, it viciously lashed out like a divine chain.

Lin Xun, on the other hand, teleported away from the battle zone.

No one knew better than him how scary the extinguishing law fire was!

KABOOM!

Heaven and earth switched places. Everything within was turned upside down.

The immortal power that was rolling towards Lin Xun suddenly acted like paper, being crushed by the chain that was the extinguishing law fire.

Then, as the extinguishing law fire spread, the black figure manifested from an immortal will turned into ashes and dissipated without a trace.

Heng Tianshuo was dumbstruck. This was his sure-kill move, his ultimate trump card, yet...

It was erased just like that!

"Wait, no!" Heng Tianshuo's expression changed drastically the next second. He quickly used teleportation, but it was already too late.

The extinguishing law fire flickered strangely, and from it, a wisp of law power flame floated out and dabbed onto the scarlet spear in his hand.

This spear, which had accompanied Heng Tianshuo to battle for tens of thousands of years, was like flammable wood at this moment, quickly turning into a rain of ash.

At the same time, the extinguishing law fire fell upon Heng Tianshuo like a whip.

“NOOO!” Heng Tianshuo's scalp went numb, and his soul almost flew out. He quickly exerted all of his remaining strength to parry it.

However, his effort was ultimately futile.

In just the blink of an eye, his Ancestral body, which was virtually indestructible, also turned a handful of ashes and went with the wind!

Chapter 2469 Inspiring Awe throughout the First Pass

The sky shook and the ground quaked. The field was in disarray.

Despite having evacuated as soon as possible, when Lin Xun saw the mere wisp of extinguishing law fire turn the figure of immortal will into ashes, burn the ferocious blood-red spear like paper, and incinerate Heng Tianshuo, an Ancestor of a Path, in the latter's powerless struggle...

Even he was shocked inside.

Too strong!

The extinguishing law fire, which he had collected in the mysterious forbidden area in Gathering Netherworld, was transformed from the broken law power of the last epoch.

According to the green sparrow, a law power fire of such terror was capable of posing a serious threat to even immortal figures.

From how things had turned out, it was indeed worthy of its notoriety!

That immortal will was so powerful that the moment it appeared, its killing intent flooded the nine heavens and ten earths. Its power far exceeded the Ancestral Realm.

Despite that, it had been incinerated in a flash!

Meanwhile, Heng Tianshuo was a tried-and-true Ancestor of a Path!

Yet, in the face of the flame's attack, he had appeared useless, instantly reduced to ashes and wiped out on the spot.

However, after killing Heng Tianshuo, the wisp of flame was also exhausted and had dissipated.

When the dust settled, everything returned to silence.

The sky and earth were ridden with cracks and marks of destruction.

Even though the city was protected by many restrictions, there were still many places that had suffered irreparable damage.

The spectators were all quiet, utterly dumbfounded.

Previously, when the immortal will appeared, its overwhelming might had petrified their minds, which had prevented them from seeing any detail of the battle.

When their vision cleared up, they were appalled to see that not only was that immortal will gone, but even City Lord Heng Tianshuo had also vanished!

Only Ling Xuanzi stood alone in the air, his black hair spread out like a deity. Dao light streamed around him, and his aura strove to swallow mountains and rivers, reigning supreme over the world!

Who still didn't know that in this fierce and perilous duel, this young supreme seventh realm Great Emperor had emerged as the sole survivor?

“How... How is this possible...?!” The silent atmosphere was broken by a loud cry of disbelief, and all of the Emperor spectators paled.

An immortal will was a force far more terrifying than an Emperor Ancestor, yet it had actually been defeated! This was completely out of their expectations.

“This is just too much. When did the Ancient Nebula Road produce such a formidable Great Emperor? He just killed a Dao Ancestor! Who would dare to believe this?” Many people felt like they were going crazy from this immeasurable shock.

“During the head-on confrontation, Heng Tianshuo was also repeatedly suppressed and injured. After utilizing a killer card such as that immortal will, he still failed to change his fate. This is proof that Ling Xuanzi similarly possesses an extremely powerful card that can dominate immortal wills!” commented a person, eyes gleaming and voice permeated with deep apprehension.

At the moment, even supreme Great Emperors like Yue Duqiu and Xiang Xiaoyuan were having trouble calming down.

The battle prowess displayed by Lin Xun had completely subverted their cognition and surpassed their wildest imaginations. Crushing an immortal will and subduing an Ancestor of a Path, this was simply the sound of terror.

On top of that, he was only a supreme seventh realm Great Emperor!

“Since the beginning of time, such a thing has never happened in Origin City. The lord of a city was actually killed... When the news spreads, it’ll raise a storm in the entire Great Thousand Battle Domain!”

Many gazes were fixed on the distant Lin Xun under the sky. Their expressions varied while their hearts all tumbled in emotions.

When this young Great Emperor had miraculously walked out of the Ninth District alive, people had already found that unimaginable.

Now, he had killed his way to the City Lord's Residence and set off a bloody storm in front of it.

He had even killed the city lord!

It was clear to anyone that today's matter would probably go down in history and passed down from generation to generation.

After all, he was the first Great Emperor to emerge from the Ninth District, and also the first person to slaughter the city lord of Origin City since the beginning of time!

These two deeds alone were enough to be remembered for generations to come!

While the crowd was still in a shocked trance, swish!

Lin Xun vanished from the sky, swiftly teleporting to the back of the City Lord's Residence.

There, he looked down at it with a cold gleam in his eyes.

.....

Wen Shaoheng's face had been drained of color, currently full of panic.

He had gotten caught in a grand array as soon as he escaped from the City Lord's Residence. Even though he tried various means, he was unable to get out of it!

Who had laid this grand array here?

Boom!

The raging power of the grand array filled every bit of space. Like a furious sea, it beat against Wen Shaoheng from all directions and restrained him.

In front of Wen Shaoheng was a crystalline, white jade pendant. It had been diffusing strands of strange power that constantly dissolved the array's attacks.

However, it could only do so much. He simply couldn't get out.

"How could this be?" Wen Shaoheng suddenly regretted placing all his hopes on that useless old man Heng Tianshuo.

A snicker suddenly rang out, "Wen Shaoheng, Heng Tianshuo is dead. This time, the City Lord's Residence won't be able to save you."

Wen Shaoheng looked like he was struck by lightning. His face sank, "Ling Xuanzi! Was it you who set up this array?"

Lin Xun entered the grand array as he replied, "Correct."

Previously, upon returning to Origin City through the teleportation array, he had secretly dispatched Little Five with the task of establishing the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array outside the City Lord's Residence.

It was in order to prevent Wen Shaoheng from escaping at the last moment.

This was why Lin Xun had deliberately stalled for time when fighting the Seven Sinners; it was so that Little Five could set up the array without raising suspicions.

Otherwise, had he only done that after killing his way to the City Lord's Residence, it would have been too late.

“You’re not scared of offending the Heng Clan by killing Heng Tianshuo? Not scared that you’ll be wanted by all the major Immortal Heavenly Passes in the Great Thousand Battle Domain?” questioned Wen Shaoheng loudly and coldly, but it was clear that he was trying to put on a strong front.

He was truly afraid.

In the Undead Soul Domain, he had almost gotten killed by Lin Xun, and had only been lucky to survive.

Later on, in the Tianyu Building in this city, he similarly wouldn't have had the chance to run with his life if Granny Xue hadn't sacrificed hers to save him.

This time, it seemed that he had no hope of escaping.

This pushed his mental state to the brink of collapse. As one of the Wen Clan’s Five Absolute Emperors, he had never experienced this kind of defeat in his life.

Lin Xun walked toward him with eerily cold eyes, “I already did that anyway. Do you think I’m scared?”

Wen Shaoheng felt chills all over, “Ling Xuanzi, if you let me go this time, I swear that I will never be your enemy again, and I’ll also compensate you abundantly, how about it?”

Lin Xun shook his head, “The reason why I haven’t killed you is because I have a question. Did you really go through all that trouble to capture me so that you could use me to please that woman named Luo Ling from the Luo Clan?”

Wen Shaoheng hurriedly said, “Absolutely not! I just heard that Luo Ling hates a guy named Lin Xun to the bone...”

Lin Xun cut him off, “I am Lin Xun.”

Wen Shaoheng stiffened, and his eyes widened, “You, you... It’s really you! I guessed right! Over the last one hundred thousand years, the Ancient Nebula Road has only had one person called Lin Xun who became a supreme Emperor, so how could another named Ling Xuanzi pop up?!”

He completely understood now, and an indescribable rage welled up in his heart, “Damn that Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou, how dare they team up to deceive me?!”

Boom!

Lin Xun stepped forward and struck out with his palm. A terrifying dao light shot out and squashed Wen Shaoheng, who exploded into a rain of blood.

To Lin Xun's surprise, the guy's primordial spirit escaped.

Wen Shaoheng screamed, “Lin Xun, you have no idea! No one who offends my Wen Clan ever has a good ending!”

The next second, a strange forbidden fluctuation surfaced on his primordial spirit before disappearing without a sound.

Looking closely, strands of restrictive fluctuation now lingered around the primordial spirit.

“Spirit Locking Seal...” Lin Xun revealed a look of realization. Back then, when he killed Fang Xuanzhen, the latter had also used the Spirit Locking Seal to put a barrier around his own spirit.

Besides immortal characters, no one could break this seal. It was extremely strong.

According to the green sparrow, this was very common in the Eternal True Realm. When experts of Immortal Imperial Clans went out to train, they would prepare many life-saving means, and the Spirit Locking Seal was one of them.

Too bad for Wen Shaoheng, this kind of restriction was useless against Lin Xun.

Kaboom!

He threw Wen Shaoheng's primordial spirit inside the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, and with the operation of the Phoenix Flame of Order, the primordial spirit was crushed and ground away along with the Spirit Locking Seal!

Next, Lin Xun stowed Wen Shaoheng's belongings one by one before telling Little Five to remove the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array.

It was also then that a big part of the accumulated resentment in Lin Xun's heart was finally vented.

He looked around and keenly perceived many Emperor auras distributed throughout the area. They were all surveying his every move.

Even though these auras didn't exude any hostility, it still caused Lin Xun to frown and make a decision.

"I need to get Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou settled down and leave this city immediately..."

Swish!

His figure vanished in a flash as he teleported away.

That day, Origin City was caught in a sensation never before seen.

The deaths of Heng Tianshuo and Wen Shaoheng had triggered countless clamors. Lin Xun's battle prowess also became the most discussed topic in the city.

"After creating such a bloodbath, Ling Xuanzi will be wanted by all the major Immortal Heavenly Passes on his next journey, I'm afraid!"

“The various forces stationed in different Immortal Heavenly Passes will not spare him, because he has broken the rules jointly set by all organizations in the Eternal True Realm!”

Many people made the same judgment.

This was a sky-piercing matter that was much more complicated than just offending the Heng and Wen Clans. It was about the rules of the Great Thousand Battle Domain!

These rules were made a long time ago by all the great powers of the Eternal True Realm together.

Otherwise, why had the forces of the Eternal True Realm been taking turns to manage the forty-nine large and small Immortal Heavenly Passes?

It was to enforce the laws and rules they had set!

Lin Xun’s killing of City Lord Heng Tianshuo was tantamount to completely trampling on the rules of the first Immortal Heavenly Pass. He was destined to be viewed as a murderer, tolerated by no forces who presided over the major Immortal Heavenly Passes!

A person lamented, “The city cannot be without a leader for just a day. Heng Tianshuo’s death has definitely alarmed the Heng Clan. In fact, some very formidable expert from there will probably arrive anytime now to smooth out this turmoil, and Ling Xuanzi...will probably be hunted before anything else...”

The impact of this matter was too nasty. It was impossible to be settled in a short time.

As a result, Ling Xuanzi's situation would also suffer from unpredictable reactions!

Chapter 2470 Tiger’s Den

In an inn, Lin Xun was bidding farewell to Mi Wuya and Yan Yurou. From Wen Shaoheng's valuables, Lin Xun had found a solution to the Total Destruction Invocation and used it to remove the shackles on Mi Wuya’s and Yan Yurou’s souls. They were now free.

The two were so grateful that they insisted on accompanying Lin Xun on his next journey as his subordinates, looking like they wanted to go through fire and water for him.

However, Lin Xun refused. He didn't want them to be implicated because of their relationship with him. Moreover, he didn't dare to guarantee that he would be able to shelter them from the dangers on the journey ahead.

In the end, he left by himself. The City Lord's Residence was cold, empty, and a complete mess. The soldiers stationed in it had all fled after the fall of Heng Tianshuo.

In the central area of the City Lord's Residence, there was a huge, ancient training ground. Following the green sparrow's guidance, Lin Xun arrived here.

In this ancient training ground, there was a teleportation array. By embedding ten star sources into it, one would be transported from Origin City to an ancient ruin called 'Thousand Star Shoal.'

After passing Thousand Star Shoal and over ten different battlefields, one would arrive at the next Immortal Heavenly Pass. For Lin Xun, it was most urgent to leave as soon as possible. After all, the death of Heng Tianshuo was bound to cause an unpredictable upheaval, likely having alerted the Heng Clan.

Similarly, word of Wen Shaoheng's death would inevitably get out. This meant that the longer Lin Xun stayed in Origin City, the more dangerous his situation would be!

"Brother Ling."

Lin Xun had just entered the ancient training ground when a clear and pleasant voice rang out. He looked over and saw Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu walking toward him together.

"You two are inviting me to travel with you?" Lin Xun was taken aback after hearing what they had to say.

"Precisely." Xiang Xiaoyuan nodded and gazed at Lin Xun with a strange light in her eyes.

"I just killed Heng Tianshuo and Wen Shaoheng, which is equal to offending both the Wen and Heng Clans. Aren't you guys worried that you'd draw fire to yourselves?" Lin Xun was amused.

"If one constantly looks around in fear, then it's simply impossible for them to kill their way out of the Great Thousand Battle Domain and enter the Eternal True Realm alive." Xiang Xiaoyuan's eyes twinkled as she smiled faintly.

Yue Duqiu also nodded.

Lin Xun thought about it before taking the offer, "Alright, if we can meet again at the ninth Immortal Heavenly Pass, then I will not turn down your gracious invitation."

After saying that, he waved his sleeve. Ten star sources flew out and embedded themselves in different spots of the ancient training ground.

Buzz~

An obscure spatial fluctuation tumbled and wrapped around Lin Xun. He disappeared the next second.

"Let us leave as well," said Yue Duqiu.

Experts who arrived in this city before Lin Xun had left to embark on their journey after collecting ten star sources. Meanwhile, those who had not collected enough could only remain in the city and wait for the next test.

Xiang Xiaoyuan nodded and hit the road with Yue Duqiu. On the journey of cultivation, Emperor daos constantly clashed, and the strong were always on the road! After the departure of another batch of Great Emperors, Origin City looked visibly cheerless.

However, Lin Xun was still the hottest topic of discussions on the streets and alleys. Perhaps in the countless moons to come, the events of today would continue to circulate. Cultivators who would arrive at the first Immortal Heavenly Pass were also destined to hear about the legendary name of Ling Xuanzi.

Thousand Star Shoal was a relic world that resembled a sandy beach, except that it was full of huge, barren star remains. Lin Xun arrived at this place about an hour later. He found a huge, random piece of a broken star to sit down on and began to sort out the spoils of war.

His killing spree had started since leaving the Trial World. He had first exterminated Heng Zhan and his guards, then entered Origin City where he had crushed nearly a hundred guards around the City Lord's Residence, and following that he had executed the Seven Sinners one by one.

Next, he had killed his way to the City Lord's Residence, then executed Heng Tianshuo and Wen Shaoheng one after another. The process was bloody, but the harvest was bountiful. Over fifty Yellow Spring Beads had been collected!

In addition to this, there was also a spectacular number of first-grade cosmic origin crystals that boosted the total amount in his collection to twenty-eight million.

Heng Tianshuo's belongings made the biggest contributions. During his reign as the lord of Origin City, this old timer had embezzled an untold amount of wealth. He possessed over eleven million first-grade cosmic origin crystals alone!

Putting aside the Yellow Spring Beads and cosmic origin crystals, the loot of other treasures such as Emperor-grade tools, divine materials, resources, pills, books of cultivation arts, etc. could be piled up into a small mountain.

Of note, all of these had belonged to Emperor experts, so none of them were ordinary. Even Lin Xun himself would have trouble calculating their specific value. No matter what, the current him wouldn't be strapped for wealth anytime soon!

After checking the spoils of war, he summoned the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and refined the Yellow Spring Beads he had collected one by one. Three more among the nine netherworld runes had coalesced out complete grand daos, all of them belonging to the netherworld in the last epoch.

They were the Dao of Judgement, Dao of Incarceration, and Dao of Incinerating Evil.

The Dao of Judgement was the most terrifying among the three. Once performed, it would be like a punishment that came from Heaven and decided the beings' life and death. This dao was categorized as a dao of killing of the netherworld.

The Dao of Incarceration was a power that could detain any calamity while also being capable of resolving and confining one's spirit cultivation.

The Dao of Incinerating Evil, on the other hand, was the most mysterious of them. When cultivated to perfection, it would coalesce a Spirit Incinerating Flame that specialized in exterminating all evil and sins!

再加上之前被林寻所凝聚出的拘魂道、十方阎罗道、炼狱道，至此，九条幽冥道纹中，林寻已凝聚其六。

Together with the Soul Capturing Dao, Ten Yama Dao, and 炼狱道(2442), six of the nine netherworld runes had fully consolidated.

There were only three left that hadn't been restored of their dao yet.

In Lin Xun's estimation, he still needed around forty more Yellow Spring Beads to make that happen.

By that time, these nine netherworld runes would most likely undergo a brand new transformation!

A long time later, Lin Xun stood up. "Next, I must tread with caution..."

The green sparrow had said that killing a city lord would be tantamount to trampling on the rules of the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

Meaning, on his next journey, he would be considered a wanted criminal by every organization presiding over the Immortal Heavenly Passes!

This consequence was definitely serious and something that had never happened before. No Immortal Imperial power could tolerate a menace, a rule violator like Lin Xun living.

However, Lin Xun wasn't worried.

If he was wanted, then he could just change his identity.

Moreover, he doubted that all the forces in the major Immortal Heavenly Passes would really make a concerted effort to deal with him.

All in all, Lin Xun had confidence, and it was impossible for him to back away because of fear.

Without further delay, he continued on his way with the guidance of the green sparrow, trekking through different battlefields, going through various trials and battles.

He overcame all obstacles.

He traveled through the night, wearing the moon and stars on his head.

On the road, Lin Xun also worked on stabilizing his cultivation, thoroughly solidifying his seventh realm foundation.

It was the conquests and experiences along the way that allowed him to have a clear and profound perception of his own cultivation.

If he unleashed it to the fullest alongside the aid of the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, then in a head-on fight, he could suppress an Ancestor of a Path like Heng Tianshuo.

However, it would still be difficult to kill the other party without using the extinguishing law fire.

In other words, it was easy to defeat but difficult to kill.

Does this still count as breaking the heavenly rift of the realm of the Dao Ancestor?

Lin Xun pondered for a long time and concluded that this should only be regarded as shaking it, as he still wasn't truly able to kill the other party.

Yes, in the eyes of outsiders, him subduing an Ancestor of a Path like Heng Tianshuo was the same as breaking a record since the beginning of time, and it could be called an unparalleled feat.

However, since it hadn't been a smooth and steady subjugation, Lin Xun himself thought that it was by no means considered 'breaking the heavenly rift.'

Of course, this was just his personal opinion.

He had no idea that defeating Heng Tianshuo the way he had done was a grand event in the Eternal True Realm that would shake the world for eternity!

Treading through rivers of stars and charging through one treacherous battlefield after another, Lin Xun was solo on his constant conquests.

With his current cultivation, normal dangers could barely threaten him.

Even so, the perils and killings on this path were innumerable.

There was a den of evil drifting among the stars that resembled a beehive. Barging into it was the same as falling into a world of countless broken purgatories. In there, one would be invaded by horrible demonic qi.

There was a mountain made of a one-hundred-thousand feet tall bone rooted in a sea of blood. Readily, it could reap the life of an Emperor expert without a sound.

Only later did Lin Xun realize that it was most likely a beast's tooth, belonging to some divine, powerful beast in the last epoch.

There was a berserk forest. When the tree branches swayed, it was like a crazy dance of a hundred thousand swords, gorgeous and splendid and also enough to make Ninth Realm Ancestors tremble with fear.

There were many risky areas like those, and there were also even more horrid zones that Lin Xun also had to avoid from afar, not daring to recklessly wade in.

However, despite the dangers, this journey had broadened Lin Xun's experience. Everything he had seen, felt, and realized had become a part of his own dao.

Finally, three months later.

Lin Xun crashed his way through a collapsed battlefield world and entered a boundless heaven and earth.

An ancient city stood in this world, bathed in a holy glow and a majestic air.

From afar, this city looked like a crouching tiger!

The second Immortal Heavenly Pass – Tiger's Den City!

Among the forty-nine Immortal Heavenly Passes in the Great Thousand Battle Domain, Tiger's Den City was a very ordinary one. It was not a major pass and was far from being able to compare to Origin City.

However, its scale was still unmatched by normal cities outside the domain. It was towering and emanated an aura of time.

Swish!

Lin Xun spread his spirit sense and immediately noticed that in front of the city gate, which was ten thousand feet tall, there was a group of Emperor soldiers with a stern aura.

Black talismans were pinned above the gate. They diffused overwhelming killing intent, and even from a long distance away, their palpitating blood-red glow was still piercing.

On each of those black talismans was a different announcement written in scarlet handwriting.

Upon closer inspection, they were all bounties and wanted notices!

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes. He had not once seen such a sight in Origin City.