## Prodigies 2491

Chapter 2491 Leave with a Smile

The air reeked of blood.

In the deathly stillness of the battlefield, the moment City Lord Bai Jianchen appeared, all eyes turned to him. He instantly became the focus of the world.

Everyone was stunned.

At the most critical juncture, when the battle was on the verge of reaching its bloody conclusion, it was abruptly stopped. Was it really just because of the anomalies happening within the Dao Ruins?

Even Lin Xun couldn't help but frown. When he fought earlier, the one he feared the most was this Sword Ancestor Bai Jianchen, the lord of the City Lord Residence.

According to the green sparrow, Bai Jianchen not only possessed extraordinary combat skills and unfathomable power, but his background was also just as impressive. He was from the Bai Clan of the Seventh Heaven Domain.

It should be noted that the Immortal Imperial Clans in the Seventh Heaven Domain were all terrifying existences who wielded Heaven Rank Laws!

This was why Lin Xun chose to fight his way out of Taiyi City rather than risk falling into Bai Jianchen's hands.

What caught him off guard was that Bai Jianchen hadn't appeared to suppress him, but instead to quell the conflict.

What was going on?

Lin Xun didn't believe the explanation Bai Jianchen gave.

In the distance, Luo Ling's beautiful face was contorted with bitterness and unwillingness. Unable to contain herself, she spoke out coldly, "City Lord, this man slaughtered nearly sixty Emperors in the previous battle. He's ruthless and bloodthirsty. If you really wish to prevent further chaos, you should suppress and imprison him now. That would put an end to this once and for all."

Her words echoed through the battlefield.

A flicker of killing intent appeared in Lin Xun's dark eyes. What a venomous woman!

Wen Taolue, Heng Xingzhou, and Luo Shentu's expressions brightened, and they echoed her words, "Yes, this beast is too wild and savage. He must be captured and imprisoned!"

Once Lin Xun was imprisoned by the City Lord Residence, their clans could use their influence to 'retrieve' him.

At that point, Lin Xun's fate would no longer be in his own hands.

At this moment, Bai Jianchen turned and looked at Lin Xun. Seeing him standing there with a calm and steady expression, without the slightest trace of panic, he couldn't help but nod secretly.

He said nothing.

He turned his gaze toward Wen Taolue and the others, and spoke calmly, "I will not repeat myself. From this day forward, no matter who it is, if anyone dares to use force within the city without my permission, I, Bai Jianchen, will be the first to deal with them."

His voice was indifferent, but everyone instinctively held their breath, feeling an oppressive majesty sweep toward them like a tidal wave. Their hearts involuntarily trembled.

Everyone understood that this was an iron law laid down by Bai Jianchen. Whoever dared defy it would meet death!

Shua!

The void rippled, and Bai Jianchen, with snow-white hair and the appearance of a handsome youth, vanished without a trace.

Silence fell over the battlefield. Wen Taolue and the others stood frozen, their expressions dark and grim. It felt like something stuck in their chest. They felt suffocating and unbearable.

The enemy was right before them. They were only one step away from killing him!

Now, with Bai Jianchen's declaration, everything had changed!

The cultivators from the Wen, Heng, and Luo Clans all wore grim expressions, so frustrated that they felt as if they might cough up blood. Luo Ling, in particular, looked livid. Her delicate face twisted with fury and her entire body trembled with rage.

She had been preparing for today's siege for a long time, employing every tactic available, such as borrowing others' strength to kill, fanning the flames of conflict, and forging temporary alliances.

However, who would have thought that, in the end, all her efforts would come to nothing! It felt as if her heart was bleeding.

Walking away empty-handed, like drawing water with a bamboo basket, was bad enough. Unfortunately, after all the bloodshed, they had paid a heavy price. It was like trying to steal a chicken and ending up losing the rice.

The loss was simply unbearable!

Many present couldn't help but sigh at Lin Xun's astonishing luck. He was about to meet with disaster, only to have his fortune reverse at the last moment.

Not only had he survived, but also, with Bai Jianchen's decree, no one in this city would dare to lay a finger on him again. Anyone who did would be going against the city lord!

Just one look at the ashen faces of Wen Taolue and the others was enough to tell how suffocated and furious they felt...

In this heavy silence, Lin Xun suddenly burst into laughter. The more he laughed, the happier he felt. His laughter rolled through the sky, echoing in all directions, carrying unrestrained joy and triumph.

However, to Luo Ling, Wen Taolue and the others, this laughter was like a slap across the face. Their faces burned with humiliation and resentment.

The onlookers sighed again, each showing a different expression.

That Lin Xun...his luck is simply too heaven-defying!

"Bastard!"

Wen Tao's beard bristled in anger. He pointed furiously at Lin Xun and shouted, "Just you wait. When the trial of the Dao Ruins begins, that will be the day you die!"

"When the time comes, I'll crush your bones to dust." Heng Xingzhou growled, his eyes as cold and sharp as blades.

Luo Shentu turned and left, fearing that if she stayed a moment longer, she might lose control and lash out.

"I can only say you were lucky this time. Otherwise, you would've shared Heng Tianshuo's fate." Lin Xun's smile faded. "Still, settling things in the Dao Ruins isn't a bad idea. When the time comes...you'd better wash your necks and be ready."

With that, he strode away with his hands behind his back, relaxed and composed, his figure radiating calm confidence.

As they watched him depart, Wen Taolue and the others were once again consumed by a wave of murderous intent. But all they could do was endure it. The feeling was enough to drive them mad.

What else could they do? They simply didn't have the strength or standing to challenge City Lord Bai Jianchen!

"Let's go!"

Wen Taolue gave a small wave of his hand and turned away, taking the remaining Wen Clan cultivators with him in haste.

Soon after, Heng Xingzho and Luo Shentu also led their people away. None of them were willing to linger. Today's events were too humiliating and it all happened in front of countless spectators. They were filled with shame and their hearts burned with resentment.

One by one, the crowd began to disperse as well, leaving with mixed emotions.

"That Lin Xun is indeed a peerless figure! Even in such a dire situation, he managed to survive. His luck is astonishing."

"Who would believe he's only at the seventh realm Supreme Emperor Stage?"

"The rumors were right. He really can go head-to-head with Ancestors of a Path!"

The crowd discussed as they dispersed. Many were still visibly shaken by the brutal and bloody events they had witnessed.

"Luck? That's not luck. It's clear that Bai Jianchen gave him special treatment." High atop a distant pavilion, Hua Ruoxu frowned in thought. "But why would Bai Jianchen do that?"

“Young Master, shall I go speak with Bai Jianchen and ask him directly?”

The beautiful woman in purple beside him asked. She was also surprised by Bai Jianchen’s sudden intervention. It was obvious that there was another reason.

“No need.” Hua Ruoxu shook his head. “The Bai Clan isn’t someone our Hua Clan can afford to provoke. We should leave as well.”

Shua!

In the blink of an eye, the two vanished.

“What a pity...”

Within the crowd, a plain-clothed woman let out a soft sigh and quietly slipped the flying sword on her wrist back into her sleeve.

Her appearance, aura, and movements were all ordinary. In a sea of people, no one would give her a second glance.

“We’ll have to wait for the trial in the Dao Ruins to begin before making another move...”

As the plain-clothed woman walked back to her residence, her thoughts churned quietly.

To her surprise, as she reached the inn, she noticed a white-haired handsome young man waiting outside. He stood casually with his hands clasped behind his back, his expression calm and unhurried.

The woman’s steps faltered ever so slightly, but her face remained composed. She pretended to not realize and continued forward, attempting to quietly leave.

Just then, the white-haired youth chuckled, “I came here on purpose, but you’re pretending not to see me?”

The woman turned to look at him, silent.

“If you dare to take action, Empty Hidden World will lose a very capable hand.” The handsome youth in white spoke calmly, “Remember what I said today. If anyone dares to act within this city, I’ll be the first to deal with them. And if you think I, Bai Jianchen, am unqualified, then feel free to try.”

With that, he cast one last glance at the woman before turning and leaving with a smile.

She remained still, watching his departing figure. Her expression stayed calm except for the faint furrow between her brows.

Before long, her expressions returned to normal and she stepped into the inn as if nothing had happened. No trace of emotion lingered on her face

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Taiyi City was in an uproar.

News that Lin Xun had single handedly fought against three powerful Immortal Imperial Clans, Wen, Heng, and Luo, had shaken the entire city.

In Origin City, he had slain Heng Tianshuo, an Ancestor of a Path. He had soared to third place on the wanted list.

He even left his name on the Mythic Ranking of the Battle Stele of the Domains. Soon, Lin Xun’s past feats and battle records were unearthed, becoming the center of countless heated discussions.

Not only were cultivators from across the Great Thousand Battle Domain shaken, but even many nobles from the Immortal Imperial Clans were also stunned by Lin Xun’s fierce achievements.

“He’s a peerless powerhouse! He can confront Ancestors of a Path head-on!”

By now, even the most skeptical began to believe the rumors. Many couldn’t help but sigh. If Lin Xun could reach the Eternal True Realm alive, the ranking of the declining Ancient Nebula Road might rise once more because of him!

Amid the buzz and speculation, Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu quietly arrived in Taiyi City. After hearing the news, the two looked at each other, visibly shaken.

“Do you think there’s still a need to seek him out to work together?” Yue Duqiu asked, his expression complicated.

Back in Origin City, they had invited Lin Xun several times, hoping to form an alliance once they reached Taiyi City.

Now, the strength Lin Xun displayed was completely beyond anything they had anticipated.

“He’s not some bloodthirsty criminal, nor is he irredeemably evil. We both know full well what happened back in Origin City.” Xiang Xiaoyuan said after a brief silence, her starry eyes calm, “So, I won’t give up on working with him just because he’s now offended three Immortal Imperial Clans.”

She smiled wryly. “What I’m worried about now is...will he even still be willing to work with us?”

Yue Duqiu fell silent. Even if Lin Xun refused, it would be hard to blame him. With his incredible strength, he had no reason to collaborate with them....

“Either way, we should go see him. I have some clues related to the Dao Ruins. Perhaps that’ll catch his interest.” Xiang Xiaoyuan decided. “But before that, let’s head to the Battle Stele of the Domains. I want to see if I can leave my name on it as well.”

Yue Duqiu's eyes lit up, showing an eager look. "Let's go. Lin Xun managed to leave his name on the Mythic Rankings. With our cultivation, we should...at least be able to contend for a spot on the Heaven Rankings, right?"

"The Heaven Rankings?"

Xiang Xiaoyuan was dazed for a moment and said nothing.

However, deep down, she realized that after learning about Lin Xun's remarkable feats, Yue Duqiu likely began to feel a faint sense of inferiority...

It was a subtle shift.

Chapter 2492 Disaster and Fortune

City Lord Residence.

Little bridges arched over flowing streams, forming picturesque scenes. In a lakeside pavilion, the handsome and snow-white haired Bai Jianchen picked up a chess piece and gently tapped it onto the board.

Then, raising his head with a smile, he glanced at the woman opposite him. "Your move, my dear niece."

The woman wore a green robe and was disguised as a man. Her lips were red, her teeth pearly-white, and her brows were flawless. She held a white piece in her slender fingers but didn't move for a long while.

She was none other than Dugu Youran!

"You control every move on and off the board. All I can do is..."

As she spoke, she flicked her sleeve, shattering the chessboard. Pieces scattered like rain across the pavilion. Then, as if a weight had been lifted, she smiled and said, "Overturn the entire game."

Bai Jianchen rubbed his nose and gave a wry smile, “All these years, and you’re still as radiant and graceful as ever.”

Dugu Youran gave a soft smile and blinked her bright eyes, “I’ll take that as a compliment.”

Bai Jianchen poured a cup of tea and handed it to her. “So tell me, why are you so concerned about Lin Xun? If your father finds out, that kid’s as good as dead. Everyone in the Seventh Heaven Domain knows your father’s biggest headache is you, girl.”

His tone was half-teasing.

“He saved my life.” Dugu Youran replied solemnly after some thought, “Is that reason enough?”

Bai Jianchen snorted, “In the Great Thousand Battle Domain, even an Ancestor of a Path would think twice before laying a hand on you. You’re calling that boy your savior? Are you trying to make me laugh to death so you can inherit my position as city lord?”

Dugu Youran chuckled, “But he did save me, so repaying the favour is only right, isn’t it?”

Bai Jianchen massaged his temples and sighed, “But because I helped you, the three Immortal Imperial Clans, Heng, Wen, and Luo, probably hate me to the bone now. Also, in order to dissuade assassin Frost from the Empty Hidden World, I even went and spoke to her personally. If Empty Hidden World learns of this, what if they send someone to assassinate me?”

He seemed to be airing grievances, grumbling without restraint.

Dugu Youran listened with a smile on her face. After a while, she said lightly, “Uncle Bai, my father was right. You act all aloof and dignified, but in truth, you’re just an old rascal. So old already and still pretending to be a teenager, aren’t you the least bit ashamed?”

Bai Jianchen coughed awkwardly and quickly changed the subject, “Alright, I’ve done my part. You’d better leave Taiyi City as soon as possible.”

Dugu Youran frowned. “Why?”

Bai Jianchen pointed to the sky. “Something unknown is about to erupt from within the Dao Ruins. If my guess is correct, it will be a great catastrophe. It may even engulf all of Taiyi City. When the time comes...even this Immortal Heavenly Pass may not survive.”

By the end of his words, a grave expression appeared between his brows.

As the city lord, he had been monitoring the situation ever since the strange phenomena first erupted from the Dao Ruins. Since then, they had only grown more frequent and ominous. Even he now felt a pressure unlike anything he had experienced before.

The changes of the Dao Ruins were bizarre, ominous and unpredictable!

“Then why not evacuate the city in advance?” Dugu Youran asked.

“It’s impossible.” Bai Jianchen sighed and revealed a secret, “The path leading to the Tenth Immortal Heaven Pass has already been blocked by the mysterious power surging from the Dao Ruins. Only those at the Emperor Ancestor Stage or higher can break through and escape safely.”

Dugu Youran narrowed her eyes, realizing the seriousness of the situation.

After a moment of silence, she asked, “Then what about you? Will you leave before the catastrophe strikes?”

Bai Jianchen’s face turned serious. “I am the lord of this city, how could I abandon the city before the battle even begins? Taiyi City has nearly three million residents, not to mention the countless cultivators gathered here from across the Great Thousand Worlds. If I fled...”

At the end, he couldn’t help but let out a sigh, “What would they do?”

Dugu Youran stared blankly. “But what if even you can’t stop this disaster in the end?”

Bai Jianchen smiled, calm as a breeze. “I’ll do what I can.”

Do what he can!

Those words struck Dugu Youran. She realized that even Bai Jianchen had little confidence in withstanding the unknown catastrophe ahead.

“Do you need my help?” She asked, her voice unusually serious.

Bai Jianchen laughed. “Yes, if you leave Taiyi City now, that’ll be the greatest help you can give me.”

She rolled her eyes. “I’m being serious!”

Bai Jianchen’s smile faded. “So am I.”

Dugu Youran fell silent for a moment, then she suddenly grinned. “I’ll leave when the catastrophe actually arrives.”

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Lin Xun had relocated to a new inn. The recent bloody slaughter hadn’t left much of an impact on him, but what puzzled him was City Lord Bai Jianchen’s unexpected intervention. Before he could dwell on it for long, a visitor arrived.

“Brother Lin, you really fooled me!”

It was none other than Peng Tianxiang. As soon as he entered, he began complaining, “I thought you were Jin Duyi, then Ling Xuanzi...but no, it turns out you’re Lin Xun.”

Lin Xun invited him to sit and said calmly, “Names and identities don’t matter. What I want to know is how did you find me?”

Peng Tianxiang grinned meaningfully, “I did a little calculation and figured you must be feeling puzzled right now, so I am here to help clear things up.”

Lin Xun was stunned for a moment, then seemed to guess something, “Did Dugu Youran ask Bai Jianchen to step in?”

Peng Tianxiang slapped his thigh in admiration. “Brother Lin’s insight is terrifying. I barely said a word and you’ve already got it all figured out.”

At last, Lin Xun understood. No wonder Bai Jianchen got involved. It turned out Dugu Youran was working behind the scenes.

However, why would that troublemaker go out of her way to help him?

“You saved Youran’s life. If she doesn’t help you, who would she help?” Peng Tianxiang said with a chuckle, “Come to think of it, I didn’t know Brother Lin was so terrifyingly strong until now. No wonder you dared to kill Zhu Lin without hesitation.”

There was a clear note of admiration in his voice. When he first heard the news, he was so shocked he nearly couldn't believe it. Even now, standing face-to-face with Lin Xun, he still felt it was unreal.

“You didn’t come just to flatter me, did you?” Lin Xun said with a smile.

Peng Tianxiang explained, “I came to pass along a message from Youran. The Dao Ruins are about to undergo an unpredictable and catastrophic change. It could trigger widespread chaos and affect all of Taiyi City. She says it’s best for you to leave as soon as possible.”

Lin Xun’s pupils contracted slightly. There was no doubt that this news had come from Bai Jianchen! Unfortunately, Peng Tianxiang had no idea what this so-called catastrophe was really about. After chatting a bit more, he took his leave in a hurry.

“Leave as soon as possible, but...if I don’t complete the trial and hunt down Emperor-level evil spirits, how can I possibly leave?”

After some thought, Lin Xun made up his mind. In three days, the trial within the Dao Ruins would begin. When the time came, he would have to complete the mission as quickly as possible and leave Taiyi City before disaster struck.

To Lin Xun's surprise, not long after Peng Tianxiang left, more visitors arrived. It was Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu.

“You’ve both made up your minds?” asked Lin Xun.

By now, word had already spread throughout Taiyi City that he had completely offended three Immortal Imperial Clans: Wen, Heng and Luo.

Under such circumstances, for these two to seek him out could only mean they had already reached a decision in their hearts.

“Forgive my bluntness. Though I come from the Great Thousand Worlds, I’ve never been afraid of stirring up trouble,” Xiang Xiaoyuan said with a gentle yet confident voice.

Lin Xun glanced at Yue Duqiu, who smiled and said, “Fairy Xiaoyuan and I are of one mind.”

Lin Xun nodded and said, “Then tell me, what do you want me to do?”

Xiang Xiaoyuan brought out a secret map and handed it to Lin Xun. “This is a secret map drawn by my father when he explored the Dao Ruins back then. It leads to a mysterious place tied to a great fortune.”

Lin Xun examined the map. It was filled with winding, complex routes, and marked with dangerous areas. At the far end of the map were a pair of blood-red moons.

“When my father reached that place, the fortune had yet to emerge. In the end, he had no choice but to leave empty-handed. But according to his analysis, when nine blood moons appear in the sky, the hidden fortune will reveal itself,” Xiang Xiaoyuan softly explained.

Her father was a legendary cultivator who had once traversed the Great Thousand Battle Domains and left his name on the Mythic Rankings. After arriving in the Eternal True Realm, he gained tremendous fame and prestige.

It was precisely because of this that he married a woman from an Immortal Imperial Clan in the Seventh Heaven Domain—Xiang Xiaoyuan’s mother.

“Did your father ever mention what the fortune is?” Lin Xun asked, returning the map.

Xiang Xiaoyuan shook her head, “No, but according to my father’s speculation, it was likely tied to an immortal inheritance from the last epoch. He once heard a series of chanting sounds there, and they were profound and obscure. Even with his eighth realm supreme Emperor cultivation at that time, he could only endure the chanting briefly before being forced to retreat and sever the connection.”

Immortal inheritance!

Chanting sounds!

Lin Xun’s heart trembled. If this was true, then this so-called fortune was indeed something extraordinary.

Yue Duqiu added, “The Dao Ruins are full of unpredictable dangers, and reaching that place of fortune alone won’t be easy. That’s why the two of us hope to join forces with you, Brother Lin. If we succeed, we’ll split the fortune equally among the three of us.”

Xiang Xiaoyian’s gaze locked on Lin Xun.

Lin Xun rubbed his brows and thought for a moment before saying, “Are you two aware that an unknown calamity is about to erupt from the Dao Ruins, one that may sweep across all of Taiyi City?”

Xiang Xiaoyuan nodded. “I’ve just heard. But from what we understand, the outbreak of the anomalies is very likely tied to the emergence of the fortune in the Dao Ruins. Disasters may be inevitable, but fortunes can still be seized.”

“Very well, as long as there’s no fatal danger once we arrive at the Dao Ruins, I would be happy to work with you both.” Lin Xun nodded. At this point, how could he possibly say no?

As for dangers and calamities...when it came to seizing a fortune, smooth sailing was never to be expected.

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu both smiled. With Lin Xun joining them, they felt far more confident about the operation ahead.

Chapter 2493 Ancestor-Level Evil Spirits

Three days later, it was also the fourth day since Lin Xun had arrived in the city.

Before he could fully familiarize himself with the place or learn more about it, he had to set out on a journey alongside cultivators who had been here for decades and enter the Dao Ruins located in the depths of the universe, where a trial awaited. This was a perilous test, but also an immense opportunity and challenge.

Everyone knew that the Dao Ruins had withstood the end of the last epoch and remained astonishingly well preserved. Shrouded in mystery, it was said to contain countless rare treasures, divine scriptures, world-shaking inheritances, and miraculous relics left behind from the last epoch.

Over the years, every cultivator who returned alive from the Dao Ruins had reaped astonishing rewards.

Some had achieved breakthroughs in cultivation. Some had found clarity on the path of the great dao. Others had acquired secret arts, ancient treasures, and divine materials of the last epoch. There were countless such stories.

Before the trial began, City Lord Bai Jianchen appeared, hovering high in the sky. His gaze swept across all the trial participants as he spoke in a deep, resonant voice, “I’m sure you’re all aware of the

anomalies occurring within the Dao Ruins. This journey will be fraught with unpredictable dangers. If anyone has second thoughts, now is the time to withdraw."

No one responded.

Those who dared to take part in this trial were hardened figures tempered by years of battle, their wills as unshakable as iron. Backing down was simply not in their nature.

Some of the more formidable individuals appeared even more eager. Many of them had remained in the Taiyi City for decades and never left once, all in anticipation of this rare opportunity.

For most people, the signs of anomalies meant impending catastrophe.

However, for these fierce figures, it was a once-in-a-lifetime chance to seize opportunities and fortunes that had never been uncovered.

The presence of so many experts created a solemn atmosphere. Tension filled the air, thick with fighting spirit. It was as if celestial beings were gathering, their might sweeping through the nine heavens.

Lin Xun stood alone in the crowd. He had already made arrangements to meet Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu in the Dao Ruins.

At that moment, his gaze happened to fall on Dugu Youran who stood beside Bai Jianchen. She was clad in a flowing green robe, and her beauty was as flawless as a painting. Even just standing there, she radiated an ethereal grace.

Many brilliant figures of the Immortal Imperial Clans looked at her with fiery admiration, and some old antiques could be seen whispering to each other.

Dugu Youran stood out strikingly, and the level of attention she received was no less than that of Bai Jianchen.

Huh?

Just as Lin Xun was about to look away, he noticed Dugu Youran glance over at him. A faint mischievous glint flickered in her crystal-clear eyes.

Almost simultaneously, a voice rang in his mind, “Brother Lin, be careful~~”

Lin Xun’s expression froze ever so slightly, and he said nothing in return.

Dugu Youran didn’t speak again, but her gaze would drift toward him every now and then. It was seemingly casual yet intentional enough to leave him feeling uncomfortable.

“This troublemaker better not stir up more trouble...” Lin Xun muttered to himself.

“Be careful, all of you. I won’t say anything more!” Bai Jianchen spoke, wasting no words. With that, he gave the order to unseal the gateway into the Dao Ruins.

In an instant, the participants soared into the air, breaking through the firmament as they rushed toward the Dao Ruins in the distance.

Rumble!

They moved like a torrent of steel, shaking the heavens. Groups of Emperors surged through the skies, exuding divine might. Thunderous rumbles echoed as the void trembled, inspiring awe in all who beheld them.

Heroes rose one after another, like an army of hundred thousand celestial soldiers and generals descending upon the mortal world. Clouds and mist surged, interwoven with dao sounds and surging qi. Waves of majestic, overwhelming power spread in all directions. Not a single one among them was ordinary.

Even Ancestors of a Path was among them.

“Evil creature, the Dao Ruins will be your burial ground!” Suddenly, a cold voice rang out, followed by a deep rumble.

It came from Wen Taoluo, who appeared not far away, surrounded by a group of tyrannical figures, each emitting undisguised murderous intent toward Lin Xun.

“You’d better watch your back.” On the other side, Heng Xingzhou had also arrived with a group of powerhouses, each radiating a fierce aura and wearing cold, menacing expressions.

“This time, even City Lord Bai Jianchen won’t be able to protect you, Lin Xun. When you’re on the brink of death, I’ll fight to win you a sliver of hope to survive.”

Luo Ling, Luo Shentu, and other members of the Luo Clan also appeared, their gazes filled with bone-chilling coldness.

Lin Xun couldn’t help but laugh. Sweeping his eyes over the enemies, he said calmly, “I hope you remember what I told you that day. Wash your necks and be ready!”

With that, he teleported into the void.

Watching Lin Xun disappear, Wen Taolue, Heng Xingzhou, Luo Shentu and the others exchanged cold glances. Their murderous intent thickened and they too flew toward the Dao Ruins.

“If I were Lin Xun, I wouldn’t dare participate in this trial at all.”

Many cultivators along the way witness the scene, their hearts trembling. They could already tell that Lin Xun’s journey into the Dao Ruins would be fraught with peril.

In the distance, the Dao Ruins loomed like a stretch of eternal night, hanging at the edge of the universe. As they drew closer, they could vaguely make out towering mountains and vast rivers through the dense, oppressive fog. Waves of baleful qi rolled through the darkness.

In an area, ancient ruins could be seen, including collapsed temples, crumbling mountain gates, and ruined halls...

“Stay away from that area. Rumor has it an Ancestor-level evil spirit lurks there. Over the years, it has devoured countless trial participants. Its strength is unfathomable. No one dares to provoke it.”

Ancestor-level evil spirit!

Many cultivators felt a chill run down their spines. They had come here seeking fortune and to hunt Emperor-level evil spirits. Only by doing so could they exchange for a permit.

Despite that, no one would be foolish enough to provoke an Ancestor-level being. That was courting death!

As they neared the Dao Ruins, strange cries echoed faintly across the land. Monkeys howling, tigers roaring, ringing in the ear and shaking the soul.

Amid the surging baleful qi, the mountains were lush and verdant. Ancient trees pierced the sky and ancient vines that had been growing for countless years twisted around cliffs and stretched across peaks like coiled dragons.

“Roar...”

From the depths of the mountains, a deafening sound rang out like the roar of gods and demons from ancient times, shaking heaven and earth.

“This place is nothing like before. There are far too many dark and sinister auras.” Someone murmured, their face pale.

“But that also means there are more fortunes waiting to be discovered...”

Someone also pointed out a burst of radiant light flashing deep within the Dao Ruins, piercing through the churning baleful mist.

At that moment, Lin Xun couldn't help but feel a chill. This was indeed a savage and terrifying ancient land. Even before stepping into the Dao Ruins, he could already sense the presence of numerous powerful, ominous beings lurking within.

Some places here were forbidden zones that should never be entered lightly.

At the same time, the closer one drew, the more intense was the aura of the great dao. It surged toward them like a tide, dense and almost tangible, brimming with a wild and primordial energy.

"Let's go!"

"Where to?"

"Split up."

Although many Emperors had entered the trial, they immediately scattered, each heading toward different areas of the Dao Ruins.

This ancient ruin that had survived from the last epoch was vast and boundless, almost like a world of its own. It was more than large enough to accommodate the trial participants as they dispersed to explore.

What they saw upon entering the Dao Ruins was only the tip of the iceberg. Far beyond the horizon lay even more mysterious and unknown regions.

Lin Xun also sprang into action. With a flicker of movement, he teleported into the sky and vanished in an instant.

"Go! Follow him!"

Before long, Wen Taolue, Heng Xingzhou, Luo Shentu, and other fearsome figures from the three Immortal Imperial Clans also appeared, chasing in the direction Lin Xun had gone. Clearly, they had long since lost their patience and intended to eliminate him before seeking out fortunes!

However, when they arrived at the Dao Ruins, their expressions turned dark. Lin Xun was nowhere to be found!

Even with their powerful spirit senses and strength, they couldn't detect a single trace of him.

"Damn it! That brat was clearly prepared. He bolted the moment he entered." Heng Xingzhou said grimly.

"That's to be expected. Without Bai Jianchen's protection, there's no way he'd dare face us head-on." Wen Taolue's expression was terrifyingly cold. "If it were me, I wouldn't foolishly wait around to be hunted either. If I had to guess, he's likely aiming to hunt the Emperor-level evil spirit first and leave the Dao Ruins as soon as possible."

"In that case, we need to find him before he takes down ten Emperor-level evil spirits?" Luo Shentu asked, frowning.

"Exactly." Wen Tao nodded.

At that moment, Luo Ling spoke up, "I can track his aura, but only within a ten thousand mile range."

She revealed a pierce of unusual jade in her hand. It was a rare treasure passed down by the Omega Lord, capable of sensing the aura of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer!

Everyone's spirit lifted. Wen Tao said, "With the exception of the most dangerous forbidden areas, the Dao Ruins is just like a world of its own. With our strength, we can sweep through it in just three days."

Luo Ling added, "And as long as we catch even a trace of his aura during the search, we'll be able to locate him instantly!"

“But what if that brat hides in one of those forbidden zones?” Heng Xingzhou asked, frowning.

A silence fell over the group

Wen Tao then sneered, “Then we won’t even need to lift a finger. He’ll die in there on his own.”

Without further delay, they sprang into action.

.....

“Thanks for the treasure.”

Elsewhere, in a baleful mist-shrouded mountain range, Lin Xun handed a glowing jade bangle to Xiang Xiaoyuan.

It was thanks to this item that Lin Xun was able to teleport thirty thousand miles away and land safely in this mountain range upon entering the Dao Ruins.

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu were already waiting for him

“Since we’re working together, how can I just stand by and watch Brother Lin get hunted down?” Xiang Xiaoyuan replied warmly. She raised her hand and, with a crisp ding, slipped the glowing jade bangle onto her snow-white wrist.

This was her hidden trump card, a powerful treasure gifted by her mother, known as the Nine Profound Realms Bangle. It allowed the wearer to instantly break free from all restraints and teleport thirty thousand miles.

Even if one was trapped within a powerful restriction array, it still couldn’t block the power of the Nine Profound Realms Bangle.

“Let’s move.” Xiang Xiaoyuan didn’t waste a moment. She took the lead, darting off into the distance.

Lin Xun and Yue Duqiu followed closely behind.

“Ahh...”

Unfortunately, before they could travel far, the air was suddenly torn by screams and furious roars. A fierce battle was erupting ahead, sending waves of murderous energy surging skyward and precious light streaking through the void.

Several Emperor-level experts were fleeing in panic!

“An Ancestor-level evil spirit just burst out and devoured more than a dozen people!”

“Quickly run!”

Countless figures tore through the void in a frantic escape. Behind them, chaos reigned, mountains crumbled, the earth split apart, and vast mountain ranges were razed to the ground.

Lin Xun and the others couldn’t help but frown deeply.

Chapter 2494 The Power of the Netherworld

From afar, a black figure could be seen across the sky, hundreds of feet high. A murderous aura was rolling all over his body as it exuded a monstrous, bloody aura. He held a tattered blood-red battle flag, and when the flag was unfurled, a scarlet sun, moon, and stars appeared, shaking the sky.

With a wave of his hand, some Emperors who had failed to escape were drawn into the blood-red battle flag, and their bodies instantly collapsed and decayed, turning into ashes. Looking at the blood-red battle flag again, it was as if it had swallowed a tonic. It exuded an extremely strange scarlet luster, dyeing the sky and the earth red.

This was a killing field, a forbidden place belonging to an Ancestor-level evil spirit, and outsiders were not allowed to set foot there! It didn't take long for this place to become deathly silent.

The black figure that was hundreds of feet tall opened his mouth and made a swallowing motion, and the blood-red battle flag turned into an arc of light and swept into him. Then, the black figure turned into rolling mist and disappeared into a huge mountain range.

"Too strong, isn't it?" Yue Duqiu, who had witnessed all of this, couldn't help but take a deep breath, his expression extremely solemn.

An evil spirit, in control of a strange weapon, had slaughtered Emperors!

"It is rumored that the evil spirits dormant in the Dao Ruins are the corpses of the strongest experts in the last epoch. The last epoch was destroyed, but these corpses were not. From this alone, those experts must have been terribly powerful when they were alive."

Xiang Xiaoyuan then continued, "And these corpses have undergone changes over countless years, and they have become a kind of evil spirit that is neither human nor ghost."

Immediately, she frowned, "Brother Lin, according to the secret map, in order to reach that place of opportunity, you must pass through the mountain where the Ancestor-level evil spirit is hiding to get to the void tunnel there. Only by entering it can you continue the journey."

Lin Xun thought about it and said directly, "I will lead the way, and the two of you will help me to handle any stragglers."

"This..."

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu were both stunned.

"Don't forget, I was besieged by three old guys in the Ancestor Realm a few days ago, but I was still fine," Lin Xun said as he rushed towards the mountain range.

"Forget it, just do as Brother Lin says. When the time comes, as soon as we see that the situation is rapidly going south, we will use our trump cards immediately." Xiang Xiaoyuan's eyes flashed with determination.

Yue Duqiu nodded.

The mountain range was huge and filled with an evil black fog. At the same time, it was also filled with a strong aura of the dao, resembling a treasured land that was covered by evil spirits.

Occasionally, they came across rare and magical old medicinal plants that were rooted in the cracks of the rocks in the mountains. They revealed radiant medicinal auras, flowing with dao brilliance, and were extremely tempting.

Those Emperors from before were obviously attracted by these old medicines, but they had stumbled across the Ancestor-level evil spirit. It was obvious that the Ancestor-level evil spirit had to be the overlord of this area. Unlike ordinary evil spirits, it was extremely powerful!

When Lin Xun approached—Boom!

There was a roar that turned the world upside down, and the evil spirit that was hundreds of feet tall appeared again, holding a blood-red flag. However, when it saw Lin Xun approaching, the Ancestor-level evil spirit seemed to be frightened, as if it was being stared at by a god and felt cold from head to toe.

This had never happened before!

"Stop!"

The fact that an Ancestor-level evil spirit actually spoke was incredibly surprising. His voice was dry and cold, as if it had come from the netherworld. Vast amounts of fiendish qi circled around him, and he filled with terrifying power that seemed to cover the sky and the sun.

Although the blood-colored flag in his hand was damaged, it released an aura of destruction. Indistinctly, there were sounds of iron horses, gods, and demons roaring from it.

Lin Xun's dark eyes were deep, and he uttered two words from his lips, "Get lost!"

Clang!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron emerged and hung above his head, flowing with billions of rays of light as it bathed his tall figure in it.

The Ancestor-level evil spirit fell silent, and a terrifying blood-colored light flowed from its immensely tall body. It became more and more terrifying, but deep in its heart, it was filled with an inexplicable fear.

He had been dormant here for countless years and had seen countless trial takers break in. In fact, he had even devoured many self-proclaimed extraordinary characters. However, it was the first time that he had felt a fatal threat!

The man in the distance had come out of thin air. He was thin with loose black hair, deep eyes, as he flew across the sky like an immortal. Within him, he seemed to contain the power to refine the universe, which made it shudder.

At this moment, Lin Xun looked peaceful and calm and seemed to be indifferent and detached, but he gave off an enormous pressure. This was too abnormal!

At the same time, Lin Xun also noticed that something was off about the Ancestor-level evil spirit. He couldn't help but raise his eyebrows and signaled Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu beside him not to take action.

He then said, "What are you afraid of?"

The Ancestor-level evil spirit was silent for a moment before speaking, "Are you...from the netherworld?"

Lin Xun's black eyes flashed briefly. Could it be that the power of the netherworld that he controlled made the Ancestor-level evil spirit instinctively feel a sense of danger?

"Yes," Lin Xun nodded.

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu were both stunned, and then they realized that Lin Xun was most likely deceiving the other party.

However, who would have thought that the next moment the Ancestor-level evil spirit would roar coldly, "The netherworld has been destroyed, the underworld does not exist, yet you still want to deceive me, I will not forgive

you!"

Boom!

He waved the blood-colored flag and rushed towards Lin Xun.

At this moment, the sky and the earth seemed to be covered, and a terrifying scarlet blood light covered them. The sun, moon, and stars appeared, all looking as if they were soaked in blood. They rumbled down towards Lin Xun and the others as if they were trying to engulf them all.

Lin Xun and the others had seen this happen before, so how could they be careless?

Lin Xun suddenly activated the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, which shone brightly as it raised an endless rain of light and rushed over. He did not dare to hold back and used all means, after all, this was an evil spirit comparable to an Emperor Ancestor and was extremely terrifying.

Boom!

For a moment, the sword cauldron glowed, and the blood-colored flag furled up, as if two worlds were colliding. One was scarlet and bloody, with a murderous aura, and the other was flowing with the dao, looking as if the universe was floating within it and many incredible visions were being produced.

Within the fierce battle, Lin Xun could not help but be astonished.

This Ancestor-level evil spirit was not just terrifying; it was three times stronger than Wen Taolue. This was especially true for the damaged blood-colored flag, which was obviously an incredible treasure, filled with a trace of immortal aura!

Meanwhile, Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu were waiting patiently and did not act immediately. They were looking for a chance to attack.

Furthermore, when they saw Lin Xun single-handedly confronting this Ancestor-level evil spirit head-on, they also started trembling in their hearts. This guy was really too fierce!

Suddenly, Lin Xun roared loudly, and the aura around him suddenly changed.

Various dao runes suddenly appeared around him, representing the book of life and death of the Mirror of Sin Dao.

The Sea of Misery pattern representing the Sea of Misery Dao.

The mandala pattern representing the Fire Illumination Dao.

The forbidden prison mountain representing the Dao of Imprisonment.

More and more appeared.

There were ten kinds of incredible rune patterns that were interwoven together to form the Ten Yama Dao. They floated around Lin Xun, making him look like a Great Emperor of the Netherworld, who could decide life and death and determine the order of the six paths.

Boom!

Instantly, an incredible scene appeared. The bloody evil spirit in the sky was crushed and burned with ease, as if it had met its natural nemesis.

When the power of the Ten Yama Dao collided with the blood-colored flag, the latter made a violent humming sound, as if it was suppressed by an invisible force and was about to be imprisoned.

At this time, the Ancestor-level evil spirit roared out of shock and anger, "Ten Yama Dao! How is this possible!? The epoch has been destroyed, the underworld does not exist, and the order of reincarnation has long been destroyed. Why...why did this kind of power from the netherworld appear again?"

Its scream was earth-shaking, full of shock and fear.

Now, Lin Xun finally came to the conclusion that the power of the netherworld that he had mastered was naturally able to restrain these evil spirits!

His black eyes shone, and he rushed forward violently, using the dao of the Netherworld to control the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

Boom!

At this moment, Lin Xun showed a mighty power that could crush everything. He was destroying all the attacks from the Ancestor-level evil spirit and blasting them apart.

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu were stunned by the complete reversal, which made them feel disbelief.

Was this still an Ancestor-level evil spirit? Why was it being suppressed by Lin Xun such that it couldn't even raise its head?

On the battlefield, Lin Xun used the netherworld dao he had mastered.

Soul Capturing Dao, Purgatory Dao, Ten Yama Dao, Dao of Judgement, Dao of Incarceration, Dao of Incinerating Evil...

There were six netherworld great daos, and each of them had different powers and wonderful uses. Very few had mastered them in the past. When dealing with the Ancestor-level evil spirit, these daos burst out with unparalleled power.

"Judgement!"

Suddenly, the Limitless Abyss Dao Sword swept out, filled with an obscure and sharp aura of judgment. It resembled the coming of a heavenly punishment, slashing in the void.

Puff!

The figure of the Ancestor-level evil spirit, which was hundreds of feet long, was directly split apart, releasing rolling mist.

"No——" It let out a shrill and terrified roar, threw the blood-colored battle flag in its hand fiercely, and stabbed at Lin Xun.

This was a desperate attack, and the horror of the power within was boundless.

"Purgatory!"

Lin Xun raised his hand and a dao law condensed into eighteen layers of purgatory. Each layer of purgatory surged with different refining auras, emerging in the void, resembling the legendary eighteen layers of hell appearing in the world, shocking all who saw it.

Bang!

As soon as the blood-colored battle flag rushed over, it was suppressed in the purgatory before it was wrapped in the terrifying netherworld purgatory fire. It let out a violent wail. Although the body of the Ancestor-level evil spirit had been split apart, it did not die immediately and recondensed.

However, it seemed to be completely desperate at this moment and turned to escape. At this moment, Lin Xun waved his sleeves, "Incinerate evil!"

Boom!

The dao light turned into a raging black flame that surged out like an overwhelming force. In an instant, the Ancestor-level evil spirit was submerged in it. The Dao of Incinerating Evil was the most mysterious of all. It condensed a special killing flame that was specifically used to eradicate all evil spirits and sins.

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu watched with wide open eyes as the body of the Ancestor-level evil spirit was constantly being burned, becoming more and more blurred and illusory.

In a moment, it was completely incinerated and turned into ashes. That was an Ancestor-level evil spirit! Despite that, it had no power to struggle and was killed by Lin Xun domineeringly.

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu couldn't help but gasp, shocked by this scene.

Chapter 2495 Mysterious Jade Disk

Ding!

A shocking wail echoed through the air. After the Ancestor-level evil spirit was completely killed, the blood-red flag it left behind was also completely suppressed. At the same time, a bead the size of a pigeon’s egg fell into Lin Xun's hand.

This was a Dao Accumulation Pearl, and it had been left by the Ancestor-level evil spirit and contained the essence of its dao. In fact, the Emperor-level evil spirits distributed in the Dao Ruins would also leave a pearl like this after being killed.

For the cultivators, these pearls contained the tantalizing power of the great dao from the last epoch, which was extremely miraculous. Refining one could improve their own attainments in the great dao.

Therefore, these pearls were quite valuable and were not considered inferior to Yellow Spring Beads.

Of course, the ancestor-level Dao Accumulation Pearl in Lin Xun's possession was naturally more rare and precious, far beyond the Dao Accumulation Pearls that were from those Emperor-level evil spirits.

After casually putting away the Dao Accumulation Pearl, Lin Xun stared at the blood-red flag. He could not help but be a little excited after inspecting it carefully. This was actually a treasure from the last epoch, called the Great Sun and Moon Flag.

A starry world was opened up inside the flag. During battle, when the flag flapped, the world within also rippled. It could wrap around an opponent, suppress them, and then completely refine them.

The more enemies it refined, the stronger it became. It was basically a man-eating demon!

Unfortunately, this treasure was damaged. The flag itself was riddled with holes, so its power was greatly reduced. The only thing worth mentioning was that the divine material used to refine this treasure contained traces of immortal matter.

Lin Xun threw this treasure directly into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

He now knew that the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was completely different from ordinary Emperor-grade weapons. After all, it was able to break down and absorb the power of things that contained immortal matter. By doing so, it was able to subtly transform itself.

Lin Xun was naturally happy to see this happen.

"Brother Lin, are you really from the netherworld?" At this time, Yue Duqiu came galloping over on a huge yellow gourd, with a look of surprise on his face.

"What do you think?" Lin Xun asked back.

"Really looks like it! You are truly someone who is specialized in arresting evil spirits and dead souls." Yue Duqiu stroked his chin, his expression deep.

Xiang Xiaoyuan couldn't help laughing, "Okay, we should leave now."

She could tell that there were many mysterious things about Lin Xun, but she didn't ask more questions. Who among them didn’t have some secrets?

The three continued to travel and soon found a void tunnel hidden in the mist in the huge mountain range where the Ancestor-level evil spirits were dormant.

"This is it. Once you enter it, it's like entering the restricted area where the opportunity is buried. According to my father's experience, this journey will not be peaceful,” said Xiang Xiaoyuan as she took out a slender green flying knife that resembled a willow leaf. With a buzzing sound, it floated in front of here, emitting wisps of sharp and terrifying green lightning, which was extremely frightening.

The Qingyi Thunder Blade!

This was Xiang Xiaoyuan's life-bound Emperor weapon.

“RIse."

Yue Duqiu waved his hand, and the yellow gourd under his feet flew up, spun around, and suddenly turned into the size of a hand as it floated in his palm. The gourd mouth was filled with primal chaos qi, which made it appear quite magical.

Lin Xun also took out his Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

Then, the three of them walked into the void tunnel together.

...

Not long after they left...

Whoosh!

A scarlet snake that was only about as thick as a chopstick appeared in this huge mountain range.

"Hiss..."

The scarlet eyes of the little snake flashed with surprise, and then it disappeared in an instant.

A moment later...

Deep in a restricted area, an ancient well was steaming with mysterious mist. Vaguely, one could hear something that was like a god or demon roaring from its depths, which was frightening.

On one side of the ancient well, a sword that was stained with blood was inserted diagonally in the ground. Whenever the horrifying roar sounded, the sword would tremble slightly, producing a very murderous sword sound, as if it was deterring some terrifying existence in the depths of the ancient well.

Swish!

The little blood-red snake that was as thick as a chopstick appeared.

It first looked at the bloody sword inserted diagonally on the side of the ancient well fearfully, and then quickly mumbled, almost incoherently, "My emperor, King Feituo's body and spirit have been eradicated."

In the ancient well, a terrifying black mist suddenly rose, and a cold voice could faintly be heard, "Feituo guarded the entrance to Taiyi Immortal Land. Over these countless years, nothing unexpected has ever occurred. How could he be destroyed now?"

The voice was like a piercing sword, rumbling.

The tiny blood-colored snake trembled with fear.

"In the Taiyi Immortal Land, there is a seal left by the destruction of fate. We must not let someone else take it away. Otherwise, even if we escape, we will not be able to completely rebirth from this state of being neither human nor ghost!" sounded the icy voice in the ancient well again.

The tiny scarlet snake couldn't help but say, "My emperor, I will gather the other gods and go to the Taiyi Immortal Land to kill the murderer who destroyed King Feituo!"

"Wait!" The icy voice in the ancient well then instructed, "You will take five gods and have them guard the entrance of Taiyi Immortal Land. If the cultivator who killed Feituo is really capable of taking out the Epoch Seal, you will all take it away!"

The little scarlet snake was stunned at first, then crawled on the ground and praised, "My emperor is wise!"

Clang!

A murderous sword chant resounded, and a painful groan suddenly sounded from the depths of the ancient well.

At the same time, the tiny scarlet snake screamed with fear, as if it had been hit by an invisible sword qi, and flew backwards fiercely.

A faint grunt of pain echoed from the depths of the ancient well, followed by an angry roar, "This damned Taiyi Sword! When I leave this prison, I will crush it into pieces!"

On one side of the ancient well, the sword inserted diagonally into the ground swayed slightly, and the sword blade was filled with fierce and unparalleled murderous intent.

...

This was a very strange place. It looked very desolate, with no grass growing, and the entire vast terrain was completely lifeless. Regardless of whether it was day or night, it was always gray and filled with a gloomy mist. The scenery was dim and hazy.

Lin Xun and the others stepped into this desolate area. It looked as if no one had entered for hundreds of thousands of years, and it was starkly silent.

According to Xiang Xiaoyuan, this restricted area was not like this in the past. When her father had entered, he had encountered many ferocious and terrifying evil spirits, birds, beasts, ancient races, ghosts...and even evil spirits transformed from weapons and treasures!

Her father and a group of more than ten people were all supreme Great Emperors, but after entering this place, some people had died and fallen along the way. By the time they arrived at the place where the opportunity was buried, there were only three people left!

Lin Xun frowned when he learned this. Obviously, in the years since Xiang Xiaoyuan's father and his group left, this forbidden area had undergone great changes.

After walking for the time it took to burn an incense stick, they realized they had not encountered any dangers, not even a single evil spirit. Along the way, only snow-white bones and half-rotten corpses appeared on the ground from time to time. They loomed in the quiet mist and were extremely creepy.

Whoosh!

A ray of divine light flashed in the distance and disappeared. Even through the heavy fog, it could not escape the eyes of Lin Xun and his group. They all immediately became alert. Thousands of miles away, a ray of snow-white dazzling light crossed through the silent world. The three of them instantly followed it.

In front of them, the gray fog had become even thicker, resembling a leaden cloud. There were many ancient bones on the ground. When they stepped on them, they would make a crackling sound and disintegrate in an instant.

"It's a jade disk!"

Lin Xun and the others widened their eyes, revealing uneasy expressions. Within their consciousness, the ray of snow-white light appeared again, and it was coming from the palm-sized jade disk. The jade disk seemed to have a spirit that was shuttling through the vast fog, as if it was looking for something.

What a treasure!

Lin Xun and the others gazed at each other and continued to chase after it. After traveling forward for a while, the gray fog covering the sky and the earth became lighter, and some scenes on the barren horizon could be made out.

Suddenly, the snow-white jade disk fell into a collapsed ruin.

Boom!

A withered vine evil spirit rushed out of the ruins, releasing the terrifying aura of the Ancestral Realm. However, the withered vine then screamed in fear and fled as soon as it appeared.

At this time, the snow-white jade disk was flowing with a dreamlike holy light. Indistinctly, it seemed that countless secret texts of the great dao had emerged, covering the withered vine evil spirit. With a burst of dense explosions, the withered vine evil spirit seemed to have been drained of all its power, and turned into ashes.

After absorbing the power of the withered vine evil spirit, the snow-white jade disk staggered, as if drunk, releasing a rain of light. A bit of time passed, and the snow-white jade disk seemed to have recovered to how it was before and continued to fly away.

"This treasure is actually devouring the power of an Ancestor-level evil spirit!?" Yue Duqiu sucked in a breath of cold air, and his eyes were wide open.

This was incredible!

"It seems that over the years, the evil spirits scattered in this restricted area must have probably been eaten by this jade disk as food."

Lin Xun's black eyes were filled with a strange look. What kind of treasure could use the power of evil spirits as food to replenish itself?

"Did you notice that the direction this treasure is flying to is exactly where the opportunity we are looking for is buried?" Xiang Xiaoyuan pointed out.

The three looked at each other and continued to chase. Gradually, blood-colored strands appeared on the gray sky. Later, the blood color became more and more intense, and the sky and the earth now looked as if it was completely stained with a mysterious blood color.

It was also at this time that Lin Xun and the others were shocked to see that nine scarlet moons had appeared in the sky, sprinkling strange red light.

"Sure enough, my father's inference was correct. When there are nine blood moons in the sky, the opportunity buried here will appear!"

Xiang Xiaoyuan's eyes were shining.

Yue Duqiu exclaimed. "A temple... There is a temple!"

It was a magnificent temple, standing on the ground. It was engraved with traces of time, exuding a majestic and majestic atmosphere.

Nine blood-colored moons appeared above the temple, and a scarlet blood-colored light bathed the ancient temple, presenting a creepy and bloody aura.

Xiang Xiaoyuan was also stunned. The clues left by her father did not mention anything related to this temple. Obviously, this temple had appeared after he had left!

"Could it be that this is the place of the opportunity that had never come out back then?" Xiang Xiaoyuan thought of a possibility and was excited.

Chapter 2496 Taiyi Immortal Sect!

The halls of the temple were ancient and huge, magnificent and boundless, resembling a place where the gods lived. Indistinctly, they could hear a chanting-like voice.

Swish!

A flash of white light sparked. The jade disk that Lin Xun and the others had been tracking all the way now glowed with amazing power and shot out a rainbow light. In front of the huge gates to the temple, a dense layer of dao runes flickered, like sparkling water.

As the arc of light rushed over, a pair of gigantic stone doors made a clacking sound as they slowly moved. A gap appeared, and a thin trail of smoke rushed out. The white smoke resembled immortal mist: hazy, ethereal, and agile. At the same time, the jade disk swept into the crack.

"Follow it!"

Lin Xun and the others took action immediately, and they were barely able to squeeze through the gap of the gate. Accompanied by a resounding roar, the gigantic stone doors closed tightly.

Within the temple, white mist curled up, making it resemble a fairyland. There was no murderous aura, no terrifying creatures, and it looked very peaceful. What surprised Lin Xun and the others the most was that the building was extremely vast, like a secret realm.

At first glance, they spotted a pond that had long gone dry. On one side of the pond stood a huge stone tablet. On the stone tablet were three strange and twisted ancient characters that had been carved with beautiful and elegant strokes.

Sword Washing Pond!

Lin Xun and the others deciphered the characters, but soon they found themselves entranced by a sword mark.

At the bottom of the dry Sword Washing Pond was a perfectly straight sword mark, which had obviously been left there during the last epoch. Endless years had passed since then, and the world had changed, but the sword mark was still there.

This was a terribly powerful sword mark left by a supreme master. Although the power and charm of the sword mark had been slowly dispersed with time, there was still an indestructible sword intent that would likely last forever!

At the first glance, they all felt a domineering and fierce invincible killing intent, as if a sword god had slashed out a peerless sword strike. Even the passing of countless years could not eliminate the sword intent contained within!

Yue Duqiu suddenly groaned, his expression instantly changed, and he dared not look directly at the sword mark again. This sword intent had been passed down from the last epoch, but it was still extremely terrifying. Just now when he was meditating upon it, he felt that his mind was being torn apart.

He was quite astonished by this. He was a seventh realm supreme Great Emperor, but he could not resist the power of a sword mark! By that, one could only imagine how terrifying the owner of this sword was.

Not long after, Xiang Xiaoyuan's pretty face also turned pale, and she also looked away. A trace of panic appeared between her eyebrows. Obviously, she also felt the horror of the sword mark just like Yue Duqiu did.

Both of them subconsciously glanced at Lin Xun, but they saw that the latter had a calm expression, as if he was in a trance, without a trace of abnormality.

After a long period of time, Lin Xun let out a long breath and said, "This is an immortal sword intent, which is beyond imagination. If the original power of this sword strike was still there, I am afraid that it could wipe us out in an instant."

Before, when he was comprehending this sword intent, his heart was also agitated. He circulated all his strength and barely endured it.

At this time, the three of them were alert.

Just after entering this ancient temple, there was a dried up Sword Washing Pond with a terrifying sword mark left inside it. It was really hard to imagine whether there were more terrifying dangers in this place.

They walked inside, dispelling the white mist, and moving forward step by step. Not long after, they were all shocked by the astonishing sight that greeted their eyes.

This was obviously a dao temple, like a place where disciples were taught to cultivate in a sect. Despite that, there were bloody corpses lying on the ground!

These corpses all looked very strange, and they were from different races. However, none of these races existed in their current epoch. They were all most likely creatures from the last epoch.

Only Lin Xun's heart trembled as he had recognized the origin of some of the corpses.

"Snake Spirit Clan, Blue Scale Clan, Demon Spirit Clan..." Lin Xun murmured, and his mind couldn't help but think of an event from a long time ago.[1]

At that time, he was still young and was in Haze City, the southwest province of the Ziyao Empire. He had entered the third level of the Great Azure Cloud Path in the Omega Secret-Realm, Hundred Battles Secret Realm, for training.

In the Hundred Battles Secret Realm, there were a hundred statues of different creatures. The assessment of the third trial was to fight with the creatures that had been transformed into these statues. Among them were experts of the Snake Spirit Clan, Blue Scale Clan, and Demon Spirit Clan!

Lin Xun hadn’t expected that he would see the corpses of these races in the place of opportunity he had just entered. For a moment, he couldn't help but be stunned.

In the past, he always thought that the hundred races in the Hundred Battles Secret Realm might exist in the universe, but they most likely existed on the other side of the cosmos. Now it seemed that those creatures were most likely from the last epoch!

"Brother Lin, do you know the origin of these corpses?" Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu were surprised.

Lin Xun thought for a while and said, "I have seen them before, but I didn't expect to encounter them here."

As he said that, he was about to step forward to investigate, but at this moment—Crash~

The bright red blood in the temple and the corpses that still exuded a terrifying power all turned into ashes in an instant and disappeared. Obviously, the owners of these corpses had fallen during the destruction of the last epoch. Countless years had passed, and no matter how powerful they were, they had completely disappeared.

"There is a Sword Washing Pond and a cultivating area. Could it be that this ancient temple is actually the place where a dao sect preached in the last epoch?" Xiang Xiaoyuan made a bold guess.

Yue Duqiu pondered, "It's very likely. Do you remember the jade disk just now? It disappeared after entering here. I suspect that the tablet is very likely a treasure left by this dao sect."

"Let's go and continue searching."

Lin Xun decided to continue moving forth. Whether it was the sword mark in the Sword Washing Pond or the corpses he had seen just now, he now had some guesses. However, he was not entirely sure his speculations were correct.

The group moved forward again. Along the way, they encountered numerous ruins and mist. After the time it took to burn a stick of incense, Lin Xun and the others stopped and looked up together.

They had spotted a palace made of white jade floating in the air, emitting a soft and sacred light. Stone steps spread down the palace and connected to the ground. After a careful count, they discovered that there were exactly ninety-nine steps.

Each step resembled a giant wall as they were extremely wide and tall. Various dense cloud patterns were carved on each one, but these designs were all mottled and blurred.

On each step, there were horrifying sights. Corpses were strewn upon them in a mess. They were all wearing ancient costumes and had come from different races. Each had been killed in a different way, making their corpses extremely gloomy and hideous.

The ninety-nine steps were all covered with dead people. It was obvious that some had fought fiercely prior to death as their bodies were still standing, holding weapons in their hands. Unfortunately, they were all frozen there.

Some had clearly struggled to get up from the ground, but they were also frozen there, petrified forever.

A horrendous battle must have occurred there, but then a strange disaster had descended upon them, making time and space stagnate. In the end, it silently took the lives of all the creatures on the battlefield!

Lin Xun and the others looked extremely solemn. What kind of terrible disaster had occurred here? In an instant, the lives of all the great figures on the battlefield were wiped out! Too incredible!

They all noticed that the corpses lying on the ninety-nine stone steps were all extremely powerful. Furthermore, the closer they were to the palace at the top of the stone stairs, the more terrifying the aura that came off of them.

There were many powerful experts among them, some of whom were definitely much stronger than them, but they had all died here.

"Could it be that when the battle broke out here, the end of the epoch came, causing all living beings to suffer?" Xiang Xiaoyuan couldn't help but speculate.

Only such a terrible disaster could turn so many terrifying beings into corpses in an instant.

At this time, Yue Duqiu exclaimed out of surprise, "Taiyi Immortal Sect!"

Through the misty void, they could see a plaque hanging above the ancient palace at the end of the stone stairs. It also looked like it was made of white jade. There were three golden characters engraved on it: Taiyi Immortal Sect!

At this moment, Lin Xun froze, his eyes filled with disbelief, and his expression became dazed.

Taiyi Immortal Sect!

Even after so many years, how could he forget this extremely special name?

The last opponent he had met in the third level of Great Azure Cloud Path, the Hundred Battles Secret Realm, was a guy from the Taiyi Immortal Sect! He was a man with a majestic and outstanding appearance, wearing a Daoist robe, barefoot, and with his long hair draped over his shoulders.

He called himself Wei Mingzi.[2]

As the last opponent in the Hundred Battles Secret Realm, only Wei Mingzi had a consciousness, which was quite weird and abnormal. In fact, he had used all means to try to take over Lin Xun's body.

This had also left a deep impression on Lin Xun.

Lin Xun still remembered that Wei Mingzi had said that he was the 15th generation descendant of Taiyi Immortal Sect. He claimed he had accidentally entered the Omega Secret-Realm and had suffered from a calamity. He had lost his cultivation, resulting in a wisp of his remnant soul being sealed there, never to be freed!

This was also the first orthodoxy with the word "immortal" in its name that Lin Xun had heard of since he had started cultivating! Of course, this incident had occurred when he was a teenager, which was quite long ago. Thus, the memory of it had been relegated to a rarely visited corner of his mind.

Now, standing under the ninety-nine stone steps that were like giant walls, looking at the palace at the end of the stone steps, Lin Xun couldn't calm down. He realized that the Taiyi Immortal Sect was actually a force from the last epoch!

By the way, Taiyi City also exists now. That might also be related to the Taiyi Immortal Sect...

The more Lin Xun thought about it, the more turbulent his heart became. The Hundred Battles Secret Realm in the Omega Secret-Realm was actually connected to an immortal sect from the last epoch.

Did this mean that the Omega Secret-Realm...was also a treasure that had been passed down from the last epoch? Was it only obtained by the Omega Lord Luo Tongtian during this epoch? Or did the Omega Lord enter this ruined place in the distant past, suppress Wei Mingzi, and imprison him in the Hundred Battles Secret Realm?

Also, when Xi was stationed in the Omega Secret-Realm, did she never discover the oddities behind the Hundred Battles Secret Realm? For a moment, many questions surged in Lin Xun's mind.

He thought that this journey was an operation to search for opportunities, but now he had discovered that this place that was related to the Taiyi Immortal Sect was incredibly extraordinary!

Suddenly, Yue Duqiu pointed out, "Look, that jade disk has appeared again!"

Lin Xun and Xiang Xiaoyuan looked up and saw that the mysterious jade disk that they had been tracking all the way had appeared in front of the ancient white jade palace at the end of the stone steps.

Chapter 2497 Resurrected Corpses

The palace was suspended above the sky, filled with mysterious dao light. At this time, the snow-white jade disk had appeared in front of the palace. With a buzzing sound, it sprinkled secret dao patterns around like rain.

Yue Duqiu's eyes were filled with excitement, and he took action immediately.

"Duh!"

He stretched out his hand and waved it, and a large net made of fiery red dao light rose into the air. Crystalline lines of fire intertwined and covered the jade disk. A strange buzzing sound appeared, and brilliant dao runes emerged from the jade disk, as dazzling as the morning sun.

Immediately, upon the ninety-nine stone steps, a corpse with a single horn on its head and a body covered with black scales looked as if it had been resurrected. It suddenly let out a roar and swung the huge axe in its hand fiercely.

Boom!

The fiery red net was immediately shattered, and a rain of fire splashed.

Yue Duqiu was shocked and said, "The power of this jade disk can actually revive the experts who had died in the last epoch?"

"Die!"

The one-horned scaled figure hollered. It was hundreds of feet tall, with arms as thick as rocks and bronze-colored skin. The giant axe in its hand swung fiercely.

Boom!

An unparalleled blood-red axe light slashed down, tearing the sky apart. It was domineering and boundless, and it was comparable to the power of the Ancestor Realm.

Yue Duqiu activated the yellow gourd in his hand, making it burst out with rolling chaotic light, as he did his best to resist. Within moments, he was directly hit and flew backwards. His face turned pale, and his eyes were filled with horror.

The power of this one-horned scaled figure was simply too terrifying to imagine!

Lin Xun and Xiang Xiaoyuan were also shocked. Yue Duqiu, a supreme seventh realm Great Emperor, had actually been unable to withstand a single blow. This was completely beyond their expectations.

In front of the tall palace, the jade disk glowed and hummed continuously. At the same time, the single-horned, scaled figure howled like thunder, swung its giant axe again, and chopped at Yue Duqiu from a distance.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Each attack was domineering and boundless, as if an ancient barbarian god had become angry and wanted to destroy the world. Yue Duqiu was immediately put in an extremely dangerous situation.

"Go!"

Xiang Xiaoyuan rescued him immediately, and the Qingyi Thunder Blade, which was like a lush green willow leaf, swept out. It carried a ray of dazzling lightning as it slashed into the field.

Unfortunately, she also fell into a passive position within moments. This was not because she was not strong enough. Instead, the combat power of the single-horned scaled figure was too overwhelming, even more fierce than an Ancestor of a Path!

"Let me handle this."

Seeing that the two of them joined forces and were still being pushed back, Lin Xun did not dare to wait any longer and rushed out immediately.

Boom!

He activated the Ten Yama Dao. His palms and fingers were as fast as lightning, and every punch he threw was like a huge abyss bursting out of the sky. This revealed a huge and immeasurable, all-destroying, and domineering power.

One after another, huge and sharp axe qi were smashed by the fist force, exploding in the void. They quickly disintegrated into a tide of light rain, as if the fist force was indestructible and could destroy everything!

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu were both stunned. Lin Xun had taken action and resolved their dangerous situation in one fell swoop. The most terrifying thing was that Lin Xun did not use a single Emperor-grade weapon. With just a pair of fists, he was invincible and domineering.

"Die!"

The scaled man with a single horn howled wildly, and circles of power enveloped his burly body. In addition, he kept chopping with the giant axe in his hand. Despite that, all his attacks were all broken by Lin Xun's fist force!

Furthermore, Lin Xun had stepped towards the stone steps to attack.

In front of the hall where the plaque naming the Taiyi Immortal Sect was hung, the snow-white jade disk hummed and buzzed, as if it was a little anxious. Suddenly, it released a vast ocean of secret rune patterns.

Boom!

On the stone steps, a figure holding a bronze spear stood up. He was thin, with a lion's head and a human body, and was wearing armor. Dense black arcs of electricity bloomed all over him. As he stood up, a terrifying aura of destruction suddenly spread.

"Wherever my spear points, it is like my spirit!" announced the figure in armor coldly as he stabbed the bronze spear in his hand.

Boom!

The void was suddenly torn apart, and a dazzling shadow of a blood-red spear swept out. It was accompanied by a faint black arc, as if it could penetrate the sun and the moon and break the universe. His power was not any inferior to the scaled and one horned man.

Lin Xun continued to swing his fists, and with a resounding bang, he broke the blood-colored spear shadow. Countless black arcs were shattered, producing a thunderous sound that shook the earth.

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu had already turned pale. They had clearly seen that the mysterious jade disk had a bizarre power that could revive those corpses. Furthermore, there were hundreds of corpses left on the ninety-nine steps. If this situation continued, the consequences would be absolutely disastrous!

"You two, wait here."

Lin Xun suddenly stretched out his body, rushed out, charged up the stone steps, and flew into the sky.

Boom!

He released his power to the utmost, resembling an abyss and a cauldron, with billions of lights flowing. Within him, there was a power that could swallow the world.

The book of life and death, the Sea of Misery, a mandala, the black purgatory... The power of the Ten Yama Dao was also activated to its utmost.

Buzz!

As the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was activated, it was as if he was opening the door to the underworld. A terrifying and boundless devouring power swept over with a rumbling sound.

First, the scaled figure with a single horn could not endure. His majestic figure was directly smashed by the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. The giant axe in his hand shattered into pieces, turning into a bloody rain of light that spread all over the sky.

Clang!

Almost at the same time, the Limitless Abyss Dao Sword swept out, exerting the power of the Dao of Judgement. It was as if it was a sword of heavenly punishment falling on the earth.

Puff!

The figure holding the bronze war spear was directly split by the sword qi and turned into ashes! In the blink of an eye, two great enemies were killed! Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu were stunned.

Fierce!

Too fierce!

Even though they had seen Lin Xun's extreme power earlier, they were still amazed at this moment. However, the two also knew that the dao power that he was using at this moment was extremely mysterious. It seemed to have been born to restrain those evil spirits, which gave him an absolute advantage in the battle.

However, before Lin Xun could get closer, a terrifying force of restraint and oppression suddenly spread out from the first step. It caused him, who had originally rushed up, to sink suddenly. His movements were almost suppressed.

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows. On these ninety-nine stone steps, there were extremely amazing restraining forces that were enough to suppress any Emperor-level existence!

No wonder the aura of those corpses was so terrifying. Back then, they could not fly into the sky or escape into the ground. They could only fight their way through the stone steps.

He took a deep breath and no longer tried to fly. Instead, he stepped onto the first stone step, intending to climb up one at a time.

Sure enough, a lot of the restraint and oppression he had suffered from earlier dissipated. Now he couldn't even tell it was there. Each step was like a natural chasm as they were extremely wide and tall. Standing on one was like being an ant in a giant hall, making one feel extremely small.

Just when Lin Xun was about to step forward...Boom!

The dozens of corpses lying on the first stone steps came back to life from the eternal silence. There were all kinds of creatures, holding all kinds of treasures, and they were releasing extremely terrifying power.

"It's that damned jade disk!" Yue Duqiu shouted, a little furious. The jade disk had resurrected the corpses on the first stone step.

"Kill!"

Almost immediately, the resurrected corpses rushed towards Lin Xun. Each had a monstrous aura. The weakest one was comparable to a Ninth Realm Ancestor, but it was not uncommon to see powerful ones comparable to Ancestors of a Path.

Such a group of terrifying creatures had come out together, which would make almost anyone despair. In fact, even Lin Xun couldn't help but frown.

There were ninety-nine stone steps, and each one was covered with corpses. If he was going to be entangled and attacked at each step, he would die of exhaustion before reaching the top!

While he was thinking, the battle had already broken out.

Boom!

On the first stone step, the sky was dark, and all kinds of terrifying powers were superimposed, surging like a hundred thousand mountains pressing down on Lin Xun. However, he did not fight hard as he did not intend to spend too much time here. He activated the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, broke through the siege with all his strength, and rushed to the second stone step.

Along the way, those terrifying corpses kept attacking. It was as if they had gone crazy trying to kill Lin Xun, desperately trying to stop him from crossing over. Such a dangerous scene made Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu tremble with fear. They were incredibly worried about him.

To anyone, a situation like this was a dead end. Unless one had a power beyond the Ancestral Realm, even an Emperor Ancestor would not be able to resolve this easily. Despite that, at this time, Lin Xun was charging forward alone!

The most incredible thing was that Lin Xun had not only broken through the siege, but had also rushed to the second stone step at a very fast speed.

"So that's it. The stone steps are extremely wide. Although there are many corpses on each one, it is impossible to cover the entire area. As long as you seize the opportunity and rush forward with all your strength, you will have a great chance to go up."

Xiang Xiaoyuan understood the concept, but she was still trembling with fear. After all, she knew that once Lin Xun's forward charge slowed down even just a little, he would be trapped by a heavy siege. At that time, it would be way too dangerous!

The most terrifying thing would be that it would be impossible for him to even retreat. He would essentially be stuck in a death trap!

"What should we do? Should we remind Brother Lin to retreat now? Otherwise, if he goes higher and higher, it will be impossible to retreat later." Yue Duqiu also realized this issue and looked very solemn.

"Do you think he hasn’t thought of this?" Xiang Xiaoyuan added, "Wait and see. When the danger is really extreme, we will use some of our trump cards to save Brother Lin no matter what."

Yue Duqiu nodded in agreement.

Boom!

As soon as Lin Xun arrived at the second step, the over thirty corpses scattered there were resurrected. They roared and shouted wildly as they rushed towards him violently.

The terrifying auras raged violently. If it were an ordinary expert, let alone charging forward and killing, they would be completely suppressed immediately and be unable to struggle!

"Break!" Lin Xun shouted loudly, and his tall figure glowed, pushing back at the terrifying murderous intent that was overwhelming. His figure was like lightning as he urged the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron to rush forward violently.

A thunderous boom resounded, and the power comparable to the full-strength attack of a group of Emperors spread violently on the giant second step. If this had happened in the outside world, such a blow would definitely be able to easily sink a piece of heaven and earth and destroy a world. Basically, it was so terrifying that it was unimaginable.

Lin Xun was also hit, but it was not so severe that he could not move. In just a moment, he successfully broke through and rushed to the third stone step at an incredible speed!

Chapter 2498 White Clothed Figure Blocks the Way

The third level of the stone stairs.

With the experience from the previous two levels, Lin Xun moved with practiced ease. Without the slightest hesitation, he launched into action, wasting no time at all.

His speed was astonishingly fast.

His momentum was equally tyrannical. He held nothing back, unleashing his full power as he charged upward.

The netherworld dao he had mastered had a natural restraining effect on these terrifying corpses, which greatly reduced the danger and resistance he faced. It made it far less perilous than he had anticipated.

In no time, he fought his way up the fourth level...then the fifth...the sixth... Step by step, level by level, he advanced!

From Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu's perspective, Lin Xun's figure tore through the void like a streak of incomparably sharp and dazzling lightning. He pierced through encirclements, forcing open a path of survival amidst the siege.

He ascended rapidly!

The sight left them both dumbstruck, as if witnessing a miracle unfold. In that moment, Lin Xun was unquestionably the most radiant figure. Time and time again, they found themselves holding their breath. The dangers Lin Xun encountered were too horrifying and deadly.

However, every time, he somehow turned the crisis into safety, breaking through with astonishing methods and emerging unscathed. Just as they began to feel relief, Lin Xun would reach another level and meet with a fiercer and more terrifying siege. Their nerves tensed again and their hearts clenched tight.

It was as if a breath was caught in their chest, unable to rise, unable to fall. Simply watching felt like being submerged in a sea of fire and blades. Even the word 'thrilling' was not enough to describe the sensation.

The eighteenth level.

The nineteenth level.

And onward...

Lin Xun's figure continued to rise higher and higher, as if walking the edge of a blade, life and death hanging by a thread. One misstep could lead to instant annihilation!

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu were shaken. In all their years of cultivation, they had never been so on edge. Furthermore, their fear wasn't for themselves, but for someone else.

At the same time, they noticed something strange. On every step Lin Xun had passed, the rampaging corpses began falling silent one by one once again, as though truly dead at last.

Xiang Xiaoyuan stepped forward to test it, but just as she approached the first level of the stone staircase, an overwhelming aura surged from above, and the fallen corpses showed signs of awakening again!

She halted instantly and backed away. Her eyes turned to the snow-white jade disk hovering before the grand hall at the top of the ninety-nine levels of stone steps. It gave off a soft, clear hum, flowing with a torrent of mysterious and obscure runes.

"Why do I feel like that jade disk is alive, as if it possesses spiritual awareness and intelligence?" Xiang Xiaoyuan murmured with a frown.

This jade disk was simply too mystical. It continuously absorbed and refined the power of the evil spirits.

In addition, within the ruins of the Taiyi Immortal Sect, it ruled like a sovereign, commanding the terrifying corpses on the ninety-nine steps and preventing anyone from approaching!

Yue Duqiu drew in a deep breath. "There's only one explanation. There must be something truly extraordinary hidden inside that hall!"

As they spoke, a thunderous roar of battle erupted. Both Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu paled instantly. Looking up, they saw Lin Xun had already reached the 54th level of the stone steps. It was also here that he encountered his first major obstacle.

Over a dozen terrifying corpses suddenly awakened and charged at him all at once. The power they unleashed engulfed the entire level like a tidal wave! These corpses were visibly far more powerful than those on the previous levels.

Each radiated an aura no weaker than that of Emperor Ancestors like Wen Taolue and Heng Xingzhou. They were all incredibly powerful. In other words, Lin Xun was now essentially facing over a dozen Emperor Ancestor-level foes at the same time!

It was utterly terrifying!

Just a glance made Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu's scalps tingle. Horror and deep worry filled their faces. Logically, it was impossible for Lin Xun to survive such a siege alone.

However, the situation was unique.

Firstly, although these corpses possessed Emperor Ancestor-level strength, they were not true Emperor Ancestors. Lacking wisdom, they only knew how to strike and attack mindlessly.

Secondly, the netherworld dao that Lin Xun had gasped had a natural suppressive effect on them. Because of this, the threats he faced were far less deadly than Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu feared.

Even so, he was under immense pressure facing dozens of ghostly figures with monstrous power no less than Emperor Ancestors.

Almost instantly, he summoned the Green Wood Dao Body, and like his original body, it wielded the power of the netherworld dao and joined the battle

Boom!

In the fierce, earth shattering battle that followed, Lin Xun fought like a tiger with wings. With peerless momentum, he tore through the encirclement and climbed to the next level. That sight left Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu momentarily dazed.

A clone?

Is that even possible?

“This clone possesses strength nearly identical to his original body. What kind of inheritance is that?” Yue Duqiu was shaken.

Throughout the myriad worlds and cosmic planes, there were countless secret arts for creating dao bodies, and each one was mysterious and wondrous. Some could even summon tens of thousands of clones. It was mysterious and unfathomable.

However, without exception, the core power of these clone techniques stemmed from the original body, which meant they were inherently weaker. In battle, they lacked both wisdom and true cultivation, and were far inferior to the original.

Despite that, Lin Xun’s clone already possessed independent cultivation and innate talents, and was unbelievably powerful!

“As far as I know, in the Eternal True Realm, there is a legendary inheritance ranked ninth among the Nine Great Heaven Domains. It's said to be capable of forging such supreme dao clones.” Xiang Xiaoyuan said, “That inheritance is called the Four Symbols Nine Spirits Body. It’s a supreme inheritance of the Fu Clan, one of the Ten Immortal Giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain. When cultivated to perfection, its cultivator can form four distinct dao clones, each wielding a terrifying innate power. In battle, they can unleash unfathomable might.”

Four Symbols Nine Spirits Body!

This was the supreme inheritance of the Fu Clan, one of the Ten Immortal Giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain!

Yue Duqiu was stunned. “You don’t think he’s related to the Fu Clan, do you?”

Xiang Xiaoyuan chuckled, “If he really has ties to the Fu Clan, then do you think the three Immortal Imperial Clans, Heng, Wen, and Luo, would dare to target him?”

The Fu Clan!

This was a powerful existence in the Eternal True Realm!

While the two spoke, Lin Xun continued climbing. The dangers he faced only grew more harrowing. By the time he reached the 60th level, even with the Green Wood Dao Body assisting him, the pressure doubled.

He was facing just nine enemies.

Unfortunately, each one was so monstrously strong that it defied logic. Were it not for their lack of intelligence, they would be unimaginably more terrifying. Without hesitation, Lin Xun summoned the Red Flame Dao Body.

When he reached the 73rd level, he also had to summon the Black Water Dao Body. By the 81st level, the Yellow Earth Dao Body also emerged to fight.

All of this was watched in silence by Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu. They exchanged a look and saw each others' eyes were wide and full of disbelief. A thought surfaced in both their minds:

Back in Taiyi City, Lin Xun had fought Emperor Ancestors like Wen Taolue with just his original body. However, if his clones had joined in as well...

Would even Wen Taolue and the others have been completely suppressed?

With this thought, they couldn't help but inhale sharply.

Only then did they realize that even though they had long known Lin Xun's power was extraordinary and heaven-defying, it was only now, after seeing him fully unleash his strength that they understood they had still greatly underestimated him!

Soon, they both forced themselves to set aside their wild thoughts. Their gazes locked onto Lin Xun who continued ascending the stone steps.

Their minds were stretched taut like never before. Because at this moment, Lin Xun had summoned all five dao bodies and had reached the 93rd level of the stone stairs!

Boom!

Here, the skies were dark, the earth dim, and boundless destructive forces evolved into apocalyptic visions. Just looking at the scene was enough to drive the heart to despair and the mind to collapse.

In truth, Lin Xun was under tremendous pressure. He was injured, his clothes torn, and his face slightly pale. From the first level to now, he had fought without rest, pushing himself to the very limits. Only through sheer will and strength had he managed to reach this point.

Along the way, he had faced countless life-threading moments. If he was not careful even for a second, it would have resulted in complete annihilation. Now, he was facing seven opponents.

Furthermore, in terms of combat power, these seven far surpassed even Emperor Ancestors like Heng Tianshuo and Wen Taolue!

Lin Xun couldn't help but suspect the seven terrifying corpses were once supreme beings who had transcended the Ancestor Realm and set foot on the immortal path in their lifetimes.

So strong!

Even though the netherworld dao naturally restrained these ghostly enemies, they still posed an immense threat in battle. Again and again, he was wounded, and blood sprayed in every direction.

"Die!"

Lin Xun's eyes remained calm. He didn't care about the injuries. He couldn't afford to. Only six levels remained between him and the white jade palace hall. How could he retreat now?

He was almost in a berserk state. Unleashing his full strength, he charged forward, letting his five dao bodies bear the brunt of the fatal attacks. Finally, he broke through the encirclement and reached onto the 94th step!

There, six more enemies awaited!

Lin Xun's clothes were soaked in blood, and his face had gone deathly pale, but his momentum did not slow. As soon as he stepped onto the level, he struck with all his remaining strength.

In the end, although he managed to fight through and reach the 95th level, the Green Wood Dao Body was too heavily wounded. It shattered and dissipated into a ray of green light, which Lin Xun promptly retrieved.

Bang!

When Lin Xun poured his power into ascending the 96th level, the Yellow Earth Dao Body also collapsed, crumbling into dust

He didn't even have time to grieve. He quickly absorbed the origin power of the Yellow Earth Dao Body and charged ahead.

The 97th level.

The Black Water Dao Body was also destroyed, turning into a shower of black light that returned into Lin Xun's body.

The 98th level.

The remaining White Metal and Red Flame Dao Bodies were defeated together.

By the time Lin Xun stepped onto the 99th level, all five dao bodies had been destroyed. Even his original body was covered in terrible wounds. Cracks laced across his skin like shattered porcelain, and blood soaked him from head to toe.

His handsome face was entirely pale, almost transparent! Now, he was just one step away from the white jade palace hall.

Unfortunately, a final terrifying corpse blocked the way.

It was a man clad in white, with flowing ink-black hair, a figure graceful as an immortal, and his body untouched by decay. It was as if he had walked straight out of the last epoch.

Yet his aura was so terrifying that it was impossible to fathom!

Chapter 2499 Jade Disk of Fortune

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu were more tense than ever before. They hadn't lost their composure like this in years. Their hearts seemed caught in their throats. They couldn't breathe, couldn't speak, suffocated by sheer anxiety.

At first, neither had held out much hope for Lin Xun. After all, the ninety-nine stone steps were littered with terrifying corpses, and each one would awaken with astonishing powers.

They had even been prepared to unleash their own trump cards at any moment to rescue Lin Xun.

However, Lin Xun's performance had completely surpassed their expectations, or rather, it shattered them time and time again!

Before Lin Xun reached the 36th level, they already thought it was a miracle and were stunned by his strength. Then, as Lin Xun surged ahead, as if leaving others far behind like dust, their hearts and minds were pulled along with him. They were shocked again and again, unable to stay composed.

At this point, they were sweating with nerves, consumed by worry. Multiple times, they were on the verge of activating their trump cards to rescue him. However when Lin Xun fought his way up to the 90th level...

What they felt was a kind of shock and disbelief they had never felt before, as if their very understanding of reality had been overturned and their imaginations shattered.

Miracles were miracles precisely because they were unreal. However, when a miracle became real, it shook one to the core.

Now, watching Lin Xun fight his way to the 99th level, his body soaked in blood, Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu were left with only one feeling—Stunned!

Watching Lin Xun's clones collapse one after another, watching his blood-soaked body fight with everything he had, watching him charge forward without a single step of retreat... Inexplicable emotions surged in their hearts, like a stormy sea churning and crashing.

Through blood and death, he had never once looked back!

That willpower, that fearless spirit, that stance of treating life and death like passing clouds, was like a lightning bolt tearing through the minds, etching a mark that would never fade.

Even now, they couldn't relax.

After all, Lin Xun was now facing his most terrifying opponent.

.....

That white robe was whiter than snow, and that aura was like that of an immortal.

On the 99th level, although the man in white stood alone, his power was so terrifying and boundless that it was impossible to fathom!

In front of the palace hall, the snow-white jade disk shimmered with obscure and mysterious dao light. It glowed quietly, exuding a serene confidence, as if it wasn't the least bit concerned, or perhaps it had absolute faith in the man in white.

Lin Xun was severely wounded. His face was deathly pale, almost transparent, and blood streamed endlessly from his battered body.

As he looked at the man in white, a chilling realization struck him. Even if he went all out, he wouldn't be able to shake him in the slightest. The opponent was simply too powerful!

He was so powerful that it completely shattered Lin Xun's understanding of strength. He couldn't even be sure whether the man was at the Immortal Realm

Because he couldn't see through him at all.

Standing before him was like being an ant looking up at a true god!

Meanwhile, facing Lin Xun who had reached the 99th step, the man in white responded with nothing more than a flick of his fingers.

A simple and casual gesture.

Like brushing away an ant.

This was undoubtedly an act of disdain!

Yet in that very moment, Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu felt a stabbing pain deep in their souls. Their senses shattered, their vision disappeared and the world around them vanished. Then, they saw nothing but a vast whiteness.

Furthermore, after that moment passed, Lin Xun's figure was nowhere to be seen on the 99th step!

Instead, the man in white stood there stunned, staring blankly at his outstretched fingers. Then, he turned to look and saw Lin Xun already standing before the white jade palace hall.

Unbelievable.

This was a shock so deep that it left only silence.

Bang!

The man in white's power faded away, and his body sank into silence and stillness, collapsing into a seated position, exactly the way he had fallen during the last epoch.

At that moment, Lin Xun thought he heard a long sigh. Unfortunately, he couldn't be sure if it was real or just this imagination.

This was because his injuries were far too severe and his senses had already begun to blur.

Just to reach the 99th step, he had forcibly activated the divine ability Time Stopping despite his grave condition. As a result, it felt as if all his cultivation had been burned away.

Buzz—

Not far away, the snow-white jade disk suddenly let out a low hum, as if startled. Then, it turned into a streak of white light and vanished into the white jade palace hall.

"Taiyi Immortal Sect..."

Lin Xun looked up at the plaque above the hall, took a deep breath, pulled out several bottles of rare and precious elixirs. Without hesitation, he swallowed them all. Then, he walked straight into the hall.

.....

When Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu came to their senses, Lin Xun was no longer on the 99th step.

Only the man in white remained, sitting silently as before. The ninety-nine steps had returned to stillness. Corpses were strewn across the stone stairs as if nothing had ever happened.

“Could Brother Lin have...” Yue Duqiu’s expression changed drastically.

Xiang Xiaoyuan cut him off. “Impossible, don’t you see? That mysterious jade disk vanished too? I suspect that in the final moment, Brother Lin used some hidden technique to pass the final step and enter the Great Taiyi Hall!”

After a pause, she added softly, “Let’s wait here. If Brother Lin is alive, he will definitely return.”

Yue Duqiu nodded.

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Great Taiyi Hall.

Ethereal mist filled the air and an eerie stillness pervaded the surroundings. The ground was paved with a strange black stone, weathered and mottled by the passage of time.

As Lin Xun passed a stone pillar, he noticed a series of mysterious dao diagrams engraved upon its surface. They appeared to be cultivation guidance charts, but they were all incomplete and blurry.

After studying them carefully, he was able to roughly discern that each diagram corresponded to a distinct cultivation realm.

It was a cultivation system that belonged to the previous epoch.

The name of each realm was deep and filled with profound mystery: Purple Mansion, Yellow Court, Yin Yang Golden Core, Nirvana, True Nether Transformation, Tribulation-Ascended Earth Immortal...

Higher up, there appeared to be an advanced immortal dao system, with realms such as Heavenly Immortal Realm, the Mythic Immortal Realm, the Great Luo Golden Immortal, the Saint Immortal...

Unfortunately, the cultivation guidance charts shown in these diagrams had long since been fragmented and lost to time. Lin Xun could only glean surface meanings from the names, and had no way to uncover the true secrets of each realm.

“The last epoch was called the Immortal Martial Epoch. What they pursued back then must have been the ultimate mysteries connected to the way of immortality. It turns out that the immortals of legend really did exist, only they belonged to a bygone age...”

Lin Xun took one last glance before pressing onward.

He was searching for any trace of the mysterious jade disk and remained on constant alert at all times. Who knew what hidden dangers might still be lurking in this strange and ancient place?

Before long, Lin Xun suddenly heard a faint conversation from deep within the mist.

As he moved forward, the world abruptly shifted, the scenery transformed, radiant lights surged from all directions, and chaos churned. All of a sudden, it felt like he had stepped into an entirely different world!

It was a grand and ancient training hall, veiled in ethereal mist, where celestial birds soared and auspicious beasts flickered in and out of sight. A group of cultivators in feathered robes sat cross-legged in the hall.

At the head of the hall sat a man with an extraordinary bearing, his entire body shrouded in a haze of immortal mist. Atop his head glowed the totem of an immortal sword, radiating a power that seemed capable of shaking the heavens.

This was a scene preserved from the last epoch!

Lin Xun's heart trembled. He realized he had stepped into an incredible illusion, as if he had traveled through time itself and returned to an era long past.

"The catastrophe has arrived, and even our Taiyi Immortal Sect cannot remain uninvolved. From this day forth, I shall wield the Taiyi Sword to suppress the Demon Sealing Well and offer my life to seize a sliver of hope amidst the calamity. I only hope...that our Taiyi Immortal Sect survives the turning of the epochs..." The man with the extraordinary appearance spoke, his gaze firm and resolute, as if he was preparing for his final farewell.

"Sect Leader!"

The cultivators in the hall cried out in unison, their faces dark and heavy with grief.

"No one can defy the turning of an epoch. No great sect or force can withstand its tide. This life...is fated to be swallowed and erased by the catastrophe of the epoch..." The man known as Sect Leader spoke with sorrow in his eyes.

Then he called out, "Wei Mingzi, step forward and take control of the Jade Disk of Fortune."

A man stepped out, barefoot, long-hair draped over his shoulders, and clad in a Daoist robe woven with green feathers. His bearing was imposing and his demeanor dignified and peerless.

Lin Xun's heart trembled. It's him! The man who almost took over my body back in the Hundred Battles Secret Realm!

"Sect Leader." Wei Mingzi stepped forward, his expression filled with grief.

"With your talent and cultivation, you should've led the Taiyi Immortal Sect long ago. But the epoch's fall came too suddenly and unexpectedly..." The sect leader sighed deeply, then waved his sleeve.

Buzz!

A snow-white jade disk emerged, glowing with brilliance like it was polished from the most beautiful and purest jade under heaven, radiating boundless immortal light.

“This Jade Disk of Fortune was handed down by our sect’s founder. It bears the most profound and unfathomable secrets of the immortal dao laws. Keep it safe. If our Taiyi Immortal Sect survives this calamity, then I hope...that under your care, it may continue to be passed down like an unbroken flame and endure for eternity,” solemnly instructed the sect leader.

“Yes!” Wei Mingzi solemnly received the Jade Disk of Fortune that was emitting immortal light.

Boom!

At that moment, the scene abruptly faded. However, Lin Xun could react, another illusion took over.

It was a desolate ruin. Everything was withered and broken. A wild, maniacal laughter echoed through the heavens like thunder.

“The Taiyi Immortal Sect is finished! Finished—”

Wei Mingzi stood among the rubble, his face twisted, laughing like a madman.

“Sect Leader, Sect Leader...you didn’t give me the Jade Disk of Fortune until the epoch had already begun to collapse. And you expected me to be grateful?

“You’re all dead...hahaha...it’s better that you’re dead! I, Wei Mingzi, am the only one who survived the fall of the epoch! From now on, I’ll never have to bow to anyone again!

“One day, I’ll rebuild the Taiyi Immortal Sect, but it will be a supreme sect that belongs only to me!”

His frenzied roar resounded with unrestrained joy, as if all the bitterness and resentment buried deep in his heart had finally erupted.

Lin Xun was shaken. Wei Mingzi has gone completely mad. If the sect leader saw him now, how disappointed and furious would he be?

At this moment, a majestic and supreme figure suddenly appeared above the ruins.

Wei Mingzi, in mid-laughter, froze.

When Lin Xun saw that imposing silhouette, his eyes widened in disbelief.

Chapter 2500 Forging Scripture On Bluestone

The Omega Lord!

Lin Xun's heart trembled.

Back when he first opened the Omega Secret-Realm in Feiyun Village in the lower world, he had already witnessed a scene connected to the Omega Lord.

He stood tall between heaven and earth, and with a single strike, shattered the firmament, opened the path to the heavens and forced open the galaxis door. He was as domineering as a true sovereign!

Later, after unlocking the Omega Door beyond the ninth trial of the Great Azure Cloud Path, Lin Xun once again encountered a remnant of the Omega Lord's will.

Now, as Lin Xun gazed at the figure towering above the ruins, exuding majesty and an overwhelming presence, how could he not recognize it was the Omega Lord?

"Your sect lies in ruins, yet you laugh as if victorious. Remnant of the last epoch, you're mad beyond saving!

Above the ruins, the moment Omega Lord appeared, his disdainful voice echoed. His hair was as black as ink, and his entire being radiated a terrifying, immortal might. Even his voice boomed like divine thunder rumbling through the heavens.

Wei Mingzi snorted coldly, his face expressionless, “So you know who I am. It seems like you’re no ordinary figure in this epoch either. I advise you to leave now before you make a mistake!”

His warning was met with a domineering punch from the Omega Lord.

Boom!

It was as if a vast abyss had descended. It spanned the heaven, vast and immeasurable, sweeping across the sky with terrifying force. Where it passed, the stars beyond the firmament were dragged down, shattered into dust, and devoured into the crushing tide of fist power.

The world twisted and collapsed like fragile paper.

A battle erupted. Wei Mingzi unleashed overwhelming might, clashing fiercely with the Omega Lord, displaying supreme power that far surpassed that of Ancestors!

The battle raged on for roughly quarter of an hour.

Suddenly, the Omega Lord let out a long, thunderous howl, and an endless cascade of radiant time-space light burst forth like a celestial torrent, merging entirely into the majesty of his aura. Then, he threw another punch.

It felt as though he had disrupted the very fabric of time. The river of time rampaged wildly, and every scene in the heavens and earth decayed and crumbled at an accelerated pace.

Lin Xun felt a stinging pain in his eyes and his heart began pounding in terror.

As his vision cleared, he saw that Wei Mingzi had changed. He had become a youth again, handsome and spirited as though he had become countless years younger.

However, the most horrifying thing was that his cultivation was utterly gone!

“You reversed time! You stripped me of my cultivation! Impossible! How can you wield such a forbidden power? It’s impossible!” Wei Mingzi screamed in horror.

That one punch had reverted not only his age but also his cultivation back to his youthful years. Only his memories and intellect remained unchanged.

However, this scene alone was already terrifying enough to make one’s blood run cold!

Imagine a cultivator who had finally ascended to the Emperor Stage, only to lose all his cultivation all of a sudden and revert to the youth he was when he first set foot on the path of cultivation. What a terrible nightmare would that be?

Lin Xun drew a sharp breath, his heart trembling violently. He had a strong premonition that the punch just now was very likely imbued with the innate power of the third stage of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer!

Unfortunately, before he could look any closer, the scene shattered and vanished without a trace.

The next moment, another illusionary scene took shape.

Celestial mist billowed through the air and at the end of the ninety-nine stone steps, the Omega Lord stood silently before the great hall. In his hand, he gripped Wei Mingzi’s primordial spirit.

“You would rather die than hand over the key? Very well. Then I shall suppress you completely. For the rest of eternity, you’ll never escape!”

As he spoke, a strange and mysterious door appeared in his palm, sealing Wei Mingzi's primordial spirit within it.

"What a pity... The Jade Disk of Fortune is still nowhere to be found. If I had it, I could catch a glimpse of the immortal dao laws from the previous epoch..."

Standing before the entrance to the Great Taiyi Hall, the Omega Lord let out a long, drawn-out sigh. Then, all scenes vanished.

Lin Xun's heart surged with emotion. He finally understood how Wei Mingzi was suppressed, and some of the mysteries in his heart had now been answered.

"But what exactly is this key the Omega Lord is looking for?"

Lin Xun frowned. The reason behind Wei Mingzi's suppression was a key. This detail stirred a deep curiosity in his heart.

After a moment of reflection, he shook his head and set aside his distracting thoughts, and continued onward. The path ahead was veiled in ethereal mist. The hall stretched endlessly, vast and boundless like the void itself.

Huh?

Suddenly, a flash of snow-white light flickered deep within the mist. Lin Xun's eyes sharpened, and without hesitation, he gave chase.

Then, a piece of bluestone emerged in his field of vision, shaped like a dao platform. When Lin Xun looked at it, he seemed to see vague shadows from the past. Figures were seated cross-legged upon the bluestone, comprehending the dao and refining their paths.

Then, he saw the Omega Lord sitting upright on the bluestone, like an unfathomable abyss, silently tempering and refining his dao.

However, when Lin Xun looked more closely, he realized that what he had just witnessed was nothing more than an illusion, formed by the residual aura lingering on the bluestone, mysterious and unfathomable.

Lin Xun glanced around and couldn't help but raise an eyebrow. The mysterious jade disk had clearly guided him here. But why?

Could it be urging him to follow in the footsteps of those ancient figures—sit on this bluestone, comprehend the dao and refine his path?

Or perhaps, only by doing so...could one earn its recognition?

Lin Xun fell silent for a moment before he stepped forward. He was already gravely wounded and on the brink of collapse. Although he had consumed many rare and miraculous elixirs, he was unable to restore his cultivation to its original state in a short period.

If a life-threatening crisis occurred now, he had only one option left: Unleash the extinguishing law flame sealed within the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron!

However, unless he faced a true life-or-death moment, he would never do that.

"I want to see what mystery lies within this bluestone platform."

With this thought, Lin Xun sat cross-legged upon it. In that instant, a wondrous aura of the dao swept through him, permeating every inch of his body. His mind cleared and his spirit grew calm, as if he had transcended all earthly bounds, becoming pure and untainted by even a speck of dust.

An indescribable and wondrous sensation surged within his heart. It felt as if he had returned to the origin of chaos, his entire body bathed in the radiant essence of the great dao. He let go of all thoughts, kept his mind still and calm and began to meditate quietly.

Through the years, he had already found his direction: Seek a path unlike any seen before, a path that would stand unique throughout the ages. However, such a dao could not be achieved overnight.

Long ago, he had been contemplating his future path, and in the years since his ascension to the Emperor Stage, his understanding had only deepened.

Now, sitting atop the bluestone, a moment of sudden clarity struck him, like dark clouds parting to reveal a brilliant sun. Everything became clear.

One after another, supreme inheritances of the great dao manifested as ancient characters, swirling around him as a radiant rain of light flooded the surroundings.

From afar, countless ancient characters filled the sky, as if forged from immortal gold, resplendent and brimming with profound mysteries. Bathed in their light, Lin Xun appeared as transcendent as an immortal.

Many years ago, he had obtained numerous inheritances, but even now, he had only thoroughly grasped about half of their true essence, such as the Taixuan Sword Scripture, Tornado Sword Scripture, and No Escape. On this foundation, he had begun fusing them into his own Great Dao Furnace Art.

Now, as he delved into deep comprehension, the profound secrets of those inheritances surged forth like a lively school of fish. Each one was revealed to him one after another.

His entire body radiated divine brilliance as waves of dao sounds echoed. It was grand, magnificent, and dazzling to behold.

Faintly, a massive furnace seemed to take shape above his head. Within it, those inheritance mysteries were like dao runes floating and shimmering, resonating in harmony with his cultivation.

Lin Xun refused to walk the path of those before him. He sought to forge a dao of his own and create an Emperor scripture that belonged to him!

At this moment, the furnace blazed and surged with power, as if it could contain all the profound mysteries of the supreme great daos. Through his constant refinement and integration, there were faint signs that all those powers were beginning to fully merge into one.

It was a wondrous transformation.

Especially when cultivating atop this bluestone platform, it was like entering the depths of primal chaos, where one could effortlessly peer into the essence of countless inheritances. Over the years, Lin Xun had walked the path of seeking the dao and spent much of his time in battle and long journeys. Rarely had he found time to retreat in seclusion and reflect.

However, he believed these experiences were the most precious of all and the foundation for his growth and transformation!

To integrate thousands of daos and derive thousands of arts, one could not afford to build a cart behind closed doors. Now, his footsteps had stretched from the Ancient Nebula Road all the way to the Supreme Emperor Stage.

All that remained was the process of transformation and transcendence!

Scripture chants echoed through the mist-filled hall. Seated on the bluestone, Lin Xun’s figure grew increasingly majestic, like a sovereign in meditation. His black hair flowed freely down his back, his eyes were shut in contemplation, and his skin shimmered as though forged from divine gold.

From within his body came the chanting of the great dao, as if countless ancient scriptures had been awakened, circling him, resonating, and roaring with boundless dao power.

In this moment, all the inheritances Lin Xun had cultivated throughout his life roared in unison, profound, boundless, and incomparably mysterious. They surged into every part of his body, inside and out.

Above his head, the furnace blazed with radiant brilliance and thundered without end, unraveling countless supreme mysteries. The powers of all the inheritances it commanded were fusing and merging without pause. Every scriptures' secret he had ever obtained was being integrated and refined into an endless stream of dao nourishment to be absorbed into the furnace itself.

This was his path, his dao, his Emperor scripture. Soon, it would descend upon the world! No one knew how much time passed.

In the Great Taiyi Hall, wind suddenly howled and thunder rolled. Strange phenomena unfolded one after another. At times, divine roars and demonic howls filled the air. At others, the sound of scripture recitation rang out.

From time to time, mysterious and unfathomable scripture traces appeared, blooming into blossoms of the dao that drifted gently like petals from the furnace hovering above Lin Xun's head. Eventually, his entire body radiated a majestic aura, like a divine furnace capable of containing all the mysteries of the great dao and suppressing the past, present and future!

An indescribable majesty surged from Lin Xun, making him seem like the sovereign of all daos, the ruler over every law beneath the heavens! If such an unimaginable and terrifying scene happened in the outside world, it would have shaken the heavens to its core.

This was the forging of a scripture, and it was about to be born into the world!

At this moment, in the mist-shrouded hall, a mysterious jade disk floated silently in the air, partly hidden, as if quietly witnessing the profound transformation unfolding within Lin Xun.