

Prodigies 2501

Chapter 2501 Immortal Dao Laws

The furnace roared, erupting in radiant brilliance. Lin Xun sat solemn and unmoving, his presence growing sacred. It was as though he could remain seated in silent meditation for days on end.

Eventually, all the mysteries of the great dao were fully infused into the furnace, transforming into a dormant, primordial essence, becoming nourishment for the Great Dao Furnace Art.

In the past, the furnace merely housed hundreds of scriptures. Now, the furnace had refined those hundreds of scriptures. Through ultimate integration and sublimation, they had been elevated into 'one,' becoming an Emperor scripture forged by Lin Xun.

This was a scripture that carried the legacy of the past and carved a path for the future!

As the waves of chanting, dao sounds, and scriptures recitation gradually faded, the brilliance receded. Stillness and silence returned to the hall.

"The lower five cultivation stages form a single chapter: Building the Dao Chapter.

"The nine levels of the Longevity Tribulation King Stage form one chapter, known as the Longevity Chapter.

"The profound secrets of the Saint Stage form the Saint Dao Chapter.

"The Quasi-Emperor Stage, as the key to entering the Emperor Stage, can form a separate chapter called the Emperor Ascension Chapter.

"The Emperor Stage spans nine realms, each a heavenly barrier. This forms the Emperor Path Chapter.

"Unfortunately, I still lack the comprehension of two realms in the Emperor Stage: the Dao Harmonization Realm and the Ancestral Reversion Realm..."

Lin Xun muttered to himself.

During the refinement of the inheritances, he had yet to fully grasp the mysteries of the final two realms of the Emperor Stage. Although the Great Dao Furnace Art had now been completely refined and sublimated, it was not yet perfect in the truest sense.

After all, the Emperor Path Chapter remained incomplete.

Even so, Lin Xun had reaped tremendous gains from refining the scripture. Though his cultivation had not advanced, his entire dao foundation underwent a profound transformation, a seamless and perfect integration of the dao and the arts.

The creation of the Great Dao Furnace Art was the ultimate fusion between all the daos and the arts he had cultivated. His understanding of both was thus transformed and elevated.

Shua!

Seated atop the bluestone, Lin Xun opened his eyes. The grievous wounds and depleted cultivation he had suffered in the previous battle had been completely restored, and he had returned to his peak condition.

The only issue was that his five dao bodies had been utterly destroyed. All that remained were fragments of their origin powers. He had no idea how long it would take to rebuild them.

In other words, at least for now, he would be unable to rely on the five clones in battle.

Despite that, Lin Xun was not concerned. In fact, he saw this as a rare opportunity to reshape and temper his five dao bodies.

As the saying went, there was no making without breaking. Only through destruction could one rebuild something stronger.

Lin Xun couldn't help but feel anticipation. If the five dao bodies were reforged from the very start using the secrets of the Great Dao Furnace Art, just how terrifying would their powers be in the future?

Shua!

Suddenly, a streak of white light flashed through the ethereal mist in the distance. It was the mysterious Jade Disk of Fortune. However, this time, it did not vanish. Instead, it hovered in place, as if silently staring at Lin Xun.

His heart stirred. He remained seated on the bluestone platform, quietly gazing back at the jade disk.

Buzz—

Before long, the Jade Disk of Fortune began to emit a soft hum.

At almost the same time, within the Omega Secret-Realm suspended in Lin Xun's mind sea, an illusory snow-white feather emerged.

It was no larger than a newborn's palm and appeared to be woven from strands of immortal light, pure and ethereal, and emanating a mysterious, transcendent aura. This was the feather left behind after Wei Mingzi's spirit was slain in the third trial of the Great Azure Cloud Path, the Hundred Battles Secret Realm.

It was the first time this mysterious feather had revealed itself in all these years!

Shua!

Before Lin Xun could react, the snow-white feather shot out from his mind-sea, transformed into a strange symbol, and merged directly into the Jade Disk of Fortune hovering in the distance.

Swoosh—

A shower of radiant light burst forth from the jade disk, as if it had found its long-lost core and undergoing an extraordinary transformation.

Faintly, mysterious scenes of immortal dao laws surged forth, sketching the outline of a vast and boundless immortal world. Within it resided countless immortals. There were immortal kings who reigned supreme over the heavens, ancient gods and demons who traversed the cosmic void, commanding the winds and clouds...

After a long time, one by one, the scenes faded away like mist.

When Lin Xun looked again, the Jade Disk of Fortune had become crystal clear, its surface flowing with mysterious light and swirling shadows. Compared to before, it now radiated an indescribable charm and extraordinary spiritual aura.

Almost instinctively, Lin Xun extended his hand. The Jade Disk of Fortune turned into a stream of white light and gently fell into his palm. It glowed gently with no resistance at all.

Boom!

At the same time, Lin Xun felt a vast and turbulent torrent surging out from the jade disk, transforming into a stream of ancient memory that flooded his senses. It was a memory imprinted in the Jade Disk of Fortune after the fall of the epoch.

In the ruins, Wei Mingzi stood holding the Jade Disk of Fortune and said coldly, "The entire Taiyi Immortal Sect had been destroyed, but the fiend in the Demon Sealing Well still lives. What a cruel irony!"

Not far away stood an ancient well, shrouded in swirling mysterious mist. Divine and demonic roars echoed from its depths, each one chilling to the bone. Next to the ancient well, a sword lay thrust into the ground at an angle, its blade soaked in blood.

"Old Dishen, you've been suppressed by the Taiyi Immortal Sect for a million years. Now that the epoch has collapsed, everything of the past has perished in the great calamity. In other words, within the Taiyi Immortal Sect, only you and I remain."

Wei Mingzi looked at the ancient well and said indifferently, "If you offer up the heartblood imbued with your will and cultivation, I'll grant you a chance to escape your imprisonment and serve me."

From the chaos-shrouded depths of the ancient well, a deep and cold voice rang out, "Wei Mingzi...15th generation disciple of the Taiyi Immortal Sect, a so-called legend who reached the Immortal King Realm after cultivating for ten thousand years, once hailed as the successor to the sect leader of the Taiyi Immortal Sect..."

Before the voice could finish, Wei Mingzi chuckled lightly, "Indeed, I am now the sect leader of the Taiyi Immortal Sect. I intend to establish the Taiyi Immortal Sect anew in this epoch. Old Dishen, if you submit to me, you'll become a founding pillar of the new Taiyi Immortal Sect."

The cold voice known as 'Old Dishen' spoke irritably, "Why didn't you let me finish?"

"Alright, go on," Wei Mingzi said.

"I was going to say...you're nothing but a fart!"

Dishen sneered with utter contempt, "When I was conquering the world, you hadn't even been born, yet you dare to ask me to serve you? The epoch has collapsed, and the seal on the Demon Sealing Well is already loosening. Once I regain my power, I'll break free on my own. Why would I ever need your help?"

Wei Mingzi's expression darkened.

Then the scenes shifted.

Clang!

A new scene began to unfold. The sword embedded at an angle in the ground beside the mysterious well suddenly erupted with a terrifying surge of will power and transformed into a man with a distinctive yet refined appearance.

It was none other than the sect leader of the Taiyi Immortal Sect who Lin Xun had seen in a previous vision!

“Sect Leader!” Wei Mingzi exclaimed in shock.

“Wei Mingzi, you have disappointed me far too deeply. From this moment on, the Jade Disk of Fortune will no longer be yours. If someone is fated to inherit it in the future, I will let it be so.”

As the sect leader of the Taiyi Immortal Sect spoke, he traced a finger through the air.

The Jade Disk of Fortune that was originally held in Wei Mingzi’s hand broke free in an instant. It turned into a streak of white light and vanished without a trace.

“No—!”

Wei Mingzi’s eyes bulged with rage and he roared furiously, “Old man, the entire epoch has already collapsed, and yet you still insist on going against me. Fine! I’ll obliterate what remains of your will power myself!”

Boom!

With that, he launched an attack.

Then, the scene collapsed.

Only Wei Mingzi’s frenzied voice remained, echoing in the void, “Old man, as long as I hold the key to the Jade Disk of Fortune, no one, no matter who they are, will ever obtain it!”

All scenes disappeared completely.

Having witnessed all of this, Lin Xun's expression shifted as countless thoughts churned in his mind. After a long while, he finally pieced together some things.

First, after the collapse of the epoch, only two people from the Taiyi Immortal Sect had survived: Wei Mingzi and the fiend sealed at the bottom of the ancient well in the Taiyi Immortal Sect. The fiend's name was Dishen and had been suppressed for a million years!

Secondly, an immortal sword named Taiyi lay inserted into the ground at an angle beside the ancient well. Within it lingered the remaining will of the Taiyi Immortal Sect's sect leader. It was this will power that caused Wei Mingzi to lose control over the Jade Disk of Fortune.

However, Wei Mingzi still possessed a secret key capable of commanding the Jade Disk of Fortune.

Back then, when the Omega Lord arrived at this place and defeated Wei Mingzi, he chose to suppress Wei Mingzi's primordial spirit within the Omega Secret-Realm, all for this key. Unfortunately, the Omega Lord still failed to obtain it.

Countless years later, after passing the trials of the Omega Secret-Realm and slaying Wei Mingzi's primordial spirit, Lin Xun had unexpectedly acquired a mysterious feather. The feather was none other than the key to controlling the Jade Disk of Fortune!

When Lin Xun, Xiang Xiaoyuan, and Yue Duqiu first entered the forbidden area, the Jade Disk of Fortune had clearly sensed the feather's presence and so it revealed itself and guided them into the ruins of the Taiyi Immortal Sect.

Even the dangers on the ninety-nine levels of stone steps was likely a test laid down by the Jade Disk of Fortune. If Lin Xun failed to pass, he wouldn't be allowed to enter the Great Taiyi Hall and never have uncovered these hidden truths.

More importantly, he would fail to obtain the Jade Disk of Fortune!

After understanding all of this, Lin Xun's curiosity only deepened. What kind of secrets did this Jade Disk of Fortune contain, that Wei Mingzi would rather die than surrender the key to it, and that even the Omega Lord had coveted it?

Lin Xun suddenly recalled what the Taiyi Immortal Sect's leader once said:

"This treasure was handed down by our sect's founder. It contains the supreme, unfathomable power of immortal dao laws..."

Immortal dao laws!

Lin Xun's expression changed as he lowered his gaze to the Jade Disk of Fortune resting in his palm.

He attempted to infuse it with his own power, and in an instant, an immortal world unfolded before his eyes like an ancient scroll.

It was vast, magnificent, and brilliant, divided into four thousand and nine hundred continents. Each continent was comparable to a world of itself, teeming with countless living beings... Throughout it, mysterious and unfathomable immortal dao laws flowed and converged, silently sustaining the operation of the entire immortal world.

Without a doubt, this was a vision of the immortal world from the last epoch! Lin Xun could see it, but not touch or experience it.

Just then, the nirvana law power within the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron quietly emerged, like a strange lotus slowly blooming. Wisps of law aura unfurled, enveloping the Jade Disk of Fortune.

Chapter 2502 Really This Pathetic?

In an instant, the Jade Disk of Fortune buzzed as if sensing danger, and erupted in a dazzling rain of light to resist the intrusion of the nirvana law power.

However it quickly quieted down.

This was because the nirvana law power showed no malice.

On the contrary, as the nirvana law power flowed over it, the Jade Disk of Fortune seemed to benefit, as though undergoing a process of refinement and rebirth. It exuded a wondrous spiritual aura.

This continued for about a quarter of an hour.

Finally, the nirvana law power transformed back into a lotus flower-shaped pattern and faded back into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

The Jade Disk of Fortune quivered slightly, and a new burst of light sprayed forth, suddenly transforming into an ethereal, illusory figure!

It was as if with the aid of the nirvana law power, this ancient treasure passed down from the founder of the Taiyi Immortal Sect had finally awakened its long-dormant spirit!

Lin Xun stood frozen in astonishment.

Could this be a law spirit like Wushuang, the spirit of the order of the heavenly dao of the Genesis Realm?

Just as this illusory figure was about to take shape, it seemed to lack the necessary strength. It gradually dimmed, then dissolved into a shower of light and vanished back into the Jade Disk of Fortune.

Lin Xun: "..."

What just happened?

He examined the Jade Disk of Fortune over and over, but he could no longer sense anything.

After a long pause, he retrieved the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, and indeed found that in the inner world formed by the nirvana law power, there was a new realm—an immortal world!

It was vast and magnificent, suffused with immortal light. The landscapes of the four thousand nine hundred continents unfolded one by one, each one pulsing with profound laws and order. This was identical to the mysteries he had previously uncovered from the netherworld.

At this moment, the nirvana law power resembled a huge furnace, containing a world akin to reincarnation and a wall of stars...

These very scenes had already existed back when Lin Xun entered the Nirvana of Transcendence.

Now, within the nirvana law power, there was also the netherworld that opened up on the vast lands beneath the wall of stars, along with the immortal world that had just emerged.

In addition, a young girl dressed in white lay in peaceful slumber. She looked no older than thirteen or fourteen, and her features were youthful, delicate, and enchanting.

She was none other than Wushuang, the law spirit of the order of the heavenly dao of the Genesis Realm in the last epoch, who had survived the Five Dao Decays when the epoch collapsed!

According to the green sparrow, in the Eternal True Realm, only the rarest ninth grade Heaven Rank laws could give birth to such law spirits.

Wushuang was indisputably one of them!

Lin Xun had originally believed that a similar spirit might be born within the Jade Disk of Fortune. However, it was now clear that, even with the nourishment from the nirvana law power, the illusory figure had failed to fully take form.

There were only two possible explanations.

One possibility was that a law spirit belonging to the immortal world had once existed within the Jade Disk of Fortune, but for some unknown reason, had fallen into deep slumber.

The other possibility was that a law spirit was still being nurtured within the Jade Disk of Fortune, but due to insufficient power and untimely conditions, it had yet to be born.

In either case, the conclusion was the same: At least for now, the Jade Disk of Fortune was of no use to Lin Xun.

“I nearly destroyed my five dao bodies, but all I got was a useless treasure...”

The corner of Lin Xun’s lips twitched faintly.

In truth, he also understood that only by embarking on the path of immortality could he hope to comprehend and grasp the power of law and order.

Clearly, the secrets of the Jade Disk of Fortune were related to such powers, which was far beyond what his current cultivation could grasp. After a moment’s thought, Lin Xun put the Jade Disk of Fortune away, rose from the bluestone platform, and walked out of the hall.

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Several days passed.

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu had been waiting all this time, and worry had begun to show between their brows. They were anxious for Lin Xun.

“I wonder how Brother Lin is doing...” Yue Duqiu sighed softly.

Just then, his eyes widened in surprise. “He’s out! He’s out!”

Xiang Xiaoyuan quickly turned her gaze and saw Lin Xun’s tall figure standing before the Great Taiyi Hall at the top of the ninety-nine stone steps.

“Brother Lin!”

The heavy weight pressing on Xiang Xiaoyuan’s heart these past few days finally lifted and a radiant smile bloomed on her fair, delicate face.

As Lin Xun descended the stone steps, the corpses that had once littered the path disintegrated into drifting ashes with each step he took, like sand scattering in the wind. By the time he reached the bottom, the ninety-nine stone steps were completely silent and free of even a single terrifying corpse.

Seeing this, Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu vaguely understood something.

“Come with me.” Without explaining anything, Lin Xun led the two up the stone steps.

Now that he had subdued the Jade Disk of Fortune, he held control over the area. With this treasure in hand, he no longer had to fear any lurking dangers.

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu followed closely behind. Together, they ascended the steps and entered the Great Taiyi Hall.

Only then did Lin Xun briefly recount his experiences after entering the hall, without hiding the fact that he had successfully subdued the Jade Disk of Fortune.

“This treasure was destined for Brother Lin. If it were just the two of us, we probably wouldn’t even have made it through the doors,” Xiang Xiaoyuan said with heartfelt emotion.

“That’s right, that’s right,” Yue Duqiu echoed, nodding repeatedly.

Lin Xun smiled and pointed to the bluestone platform nearby. “Meditating there can bring unimaginable benefits to your cultivation. You two should give it a try.”

Xiang Xiaoyuan was the first to step forward. The moment she sat cross-legged on the bluestone platform, a tremor ran through her heart. She sensed the wondrous and mysterious power of the platform.

Seeing this, Lin Xun chose not to disturb them and quietly left the hall.

In the Taiyi Ruins, aside from the great hall, many other areas remained unexplored, and Lin Xun intended to investigate them. Unfortunately, despite searching thoroughly, Lin Xun found nothing of value.

Eventually, he returned to the base of the ninety-nine steps and casually sat down cross-legged, intending to leave once Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu came out of the hall. This was not the only forbidden area in the Dao Ruins. Countless other incredible fortunes and hidden legacies lay waiting to be discovered.

However, Lin Xun had already lost interest in such things

He had not forgotten Dugu Youran's warning that was delivered through Peng Tianxiang: An unpredictable calamity might soon erupt in the Dao Ruins, and it could even engulf all of Taiyi City!

Now, Lin Xun only wanted to gather enough Emperor-level evil spirits and leave this place as quickly as possible.

A few days later.

"Well, this is unexpected. We didn't run into a single danger on the way here. What luck."

Suddenly, distant voices drifted through the air.

"It's said that this place used to be home to a major sect in the last epoch. Just looking at the sword mark left in the Sword Washing Pond, you can tell how terrifying their strength must have been..."

“Hey, someone’s here!”

Before the conversation ended, a group of men and women appeared in the distance. When they spotted Lin Xun sitting cross-legged alone, they froze in surprise.

However, as their gazes followed the ninety-nine stone steps upward to the Great Taiyi Hall towering above, their eyes lit up with excitement.

Immediately, a beautiful woman smiled and asked, “Friend, did you already claim the fortune here?”

The man at the center of the group, clearly their leader, exuded a mysterious and commanding aura. With a faint smile, he said, “That’s obvious. So here’s the deal, hand over the treasure and we’ll let you walk away.”

Lin Xun opened his eyes.

There were more than a dozen figures in the group, each radiating a powerful and intimidating presence. Several were Ninth Realm Ancestors and some were supreme Emperors.

The man leading them wore silver robes and was surrounded by divine radiance. His aura was immense and he was an eighth realm supreme Emperor!

At his side stood an old man holding a sword. Though he appeared aged and frail, the aura radiating from him was unmistakably that of an Ancestor of a Path.

Without question, this was a formidable lineup!

“What are you standing around for?” someone snapped impatiently.

The silver-robed leader commanded, “Go check out the hall up the steps.”

He didn't even spare Lin Xun a glance. His attention was fixed on the Great Taiyi Hall, as if he sensed its extraordinariness.

"Yes!"

Immediately, several figures moved toward the Great Taiyi Hall, completely ignoring Lin Xun who sat cross-legged on the steps.

Just then, Lin Xun rose to his feet, and a vast, boundless pressure surged from his body, stopping them in their tracks

"You...don't recognize me?" Lin Xun asked, scanning them with a strange look.

Someone scoffed, "Who the hell are you supposed to be? What makes you think we'd recognize you?"

Mocking sneers appeared on many faces. Some frowned, studying Lin Xun closer, trying to recall something. Seeing this, Lin Xun quickly understood they truly didn't know who he was. If they had seen what he'd done in Taiyi City, they wouldn't dare speak to him like this.

"No matter who you are, even if you're the king of heaven himself, if you don't hand over the treasure, you're not walking out of here alive!" an old man snorted coldly.

"Is that so?" Lin Xun chuckled, and with a flick of his sleeve, a shower of light surged forth, transforming into a brilliant torrent of sword qi that slashed toward the old man.

The old man met it head-on, activating a secret technique as terrifying power erupted from his body. However, in the blink of an eye, his defenses were shredded like paper by the sword qi and he was cut down on the spot. Blood splattered like rain.

This scene made everyone's expressions change.

"You're courting death!" The silver-robed man's expression darkened.

Beside him, the sword-wielding old man's murky eyes flashed. Without warning, he lunged forward and brought his palm down toward Lin Xun's head. He was an Emperor Ancestor. The palm strike appeared casual on the surface, but it carried unimaginable world-shaking power!

However, Lin Xun simply stretched lazily and casually thrust his palm forward in response.

Boom!

Terrifying shockwaves erupted, surging like a tsunami and shaking heaven and earth. A rain of light swept out, spreading like a tidal wave. The sword-wielding old man staggered back several steps back, his face contorting in disbelief.

"Is an Ancestor of a Path really this pathetic?"

Lin Xun's gaze was deep, calm and indifferent.

Just as everyone's expression shifted, a sharp scream suddenly pierced the air,

"It's him! Lin Xun from the Ancient Nebula Road!"

Chapter 2503 The Power of the Jade Disk

Lin Xun!

The name struck the silver-robed man and the others like a bolt of lightning. As if imbued with a mystical power, it sent a chill through their hearts and changed their expressions drastically.

Even if they had never seen Lin Xun in person, who among them didn't know the tyrannical existence that name represented?

A bitter taste filled the mouths of the silver-robed man and the others. They never imagined that their luck would be so terrible that they ran into and provoked such a ruthless figure the moment they walked into a forbidden land.

“Lin Xun, the forces of the Wen, Heng, and Luo Clans are scouring the Dao Ruins to hunt you down. At a time like this, I’m sure you don’t want to stir up more trouble, right?”

The silver-robed man drew a deep breath and said in a composed manner, “How about this? We each take a step back. You can leave, and we won’t ask for the treasure on you.”

Lin Xun’s answer came in the form of a punch.

Boom!

A booming sound roared out like the heavens and earth were collapsing. The silver-robed man’s face turned grim. He had an extraordinary background and powerful backing. Though he didn’t want to offend Lin Xun, it didn’t mean he feared him.

“Attack!”

The silver-robed man roared. A brilliant sword shot forth, gleaming with a chilling sharpness as if ripped through the void.

Clang!

Unfortunately for him, the force of Lin Xun’s punch shattered it before it even neared. The broken blade was hurled backward with tremendous force, yet the punch’s momentum didn’t stop. It slammed straight into the silver-robed man like a sacred mountain falling from the sky. Blood burst from his mouth and nose as he staggered back, nearly crushed by that single blow!

The sword-wielding old man sensed danger and reacted immediately. Without hesitation, he charged forward and the ancient sword in his hand shot out. Sword qi erupted, forming a terrifying vision as if to split heaven and earth apart.

However, Lin Xun merely stepped forward and without even glancing at him, hurled another punch.

Clang!

The ancient sword trembled violently with a buzzing wail. The old man's blood and qi churned chaotically, his eyes filled with horror. Only now, after clashing directly, did he truly understand the monstrous nature of Lin Xun's power. No wonder he could suppress even Wen Taolue head-on. His strength was utterly tyrannical!

"Retreat!"

Almost immediately, the old man grabbed the silver-robed man and fled without hesitation.

Lin Xun's strength was beyond their comprehension!

Seeing this, the remaining cultivators didn't dare to stay another moment and chose to retreat.

Unfortunately, how could Lin Xun possibly let them escape so easily? In an instant, he summoned the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. Billions of strands of dao light cascaded down like rivers of stars, dazzling and swirling gracefully.

He shot forward like a bolt of divine lightning, unleashing his cultivation without restraint.

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, several of the fleeing figures were caught and obliterated. Their bodies exploded, primordial spirits shattered, and their souls were utterly destroyed.

The sight struck fear into the hearts of the remaining cultivators. Their scalps went numb and they were utterly terror-stricken. Only now did they realize they had kicked an iron wall. In panic, they scattered and fled for their lives.

Lin Xun's invincible strike had crushed their will to fight!

These cultivators were no ordinary figures. Each had exceptional strength and hailed from extraordinary backgrounds. Otherwise, they would never have dared to set foot in the Dao Ruins for this trial. Unfortunately, today they suffered a devastating defeat.

Pu!

Pu!

Pu!

As Lin Xun gave chase, figures fell one after another like weeds being cut down. They were utterly powerless to resist. It wasn't that they were weak, but instead that Lin Xun was far too powerful

During his days of enlightenment on the bluestone platform, he had fully integrated all the supreme inheritances he held, and his cultivation had advanced at an astonishing rate. The current him could face even Ancestors of a Path head-on, so how could he possibly fear them?

One by one, his enemies were slain. Before long, only five or six remained, including the silver-robed man. They fled desperately, rushing out of the forbidden land's entrance.

Despite that, Lin Xun didn't relent.

As he stepped out of the entrance and came to the huge mountain summit where that Ancestor-level evil spirit once sat, an unexpected change occurred.

Boom!

A terrifying force suddenly erupted, spreading from all directions like a tide that blotted out the sky and sun. It engulfed the silver-robed man and his group in an instant. Within seconds, several were slain on the spot.

Only the silver-robed man and the old man with Ancestor-level cultivation managed to resist, but their expressions were grim and their eyes bloodshot. This sudden attack clearly completely caught them off guard.

Lin Xun's gaze shifted toward the mountaintop. There, six Ancestor-level evil spirits had been lying in wait!

One had three heads and six arms, with a monstrous green face and fangs, towering like a thousand-foot mountain. Its skin was covered with bizarre, flower-like tattoo totems.

Another had bloodshot eyes, wore blood-red robes, was as thin as bamboo, and wielded a blood-colored war spear. Each swing unleashed storms of scarlet lightning.

A third took the form of a giant ferocious bird, its jet-black wings like clouds hanging from the sky. Its talons were wreathed in a swirling torrent of destruction.

And others...

Each exuded the terrifying might of the Ancestor Stage. As if they possessed intelligence, they worked together in perfect coordination to surround and slaughter the two remaining experts.

Within moments, the silver-robed man and the old man were gravely wounded and could not withstand much longer. Even with their ultimate trump card treasures, they couldn't break free of the deadly encirclement.

"Tiefeng, Momu, go kill him!"

Suddenly, a blood-red snake that was about as thin as a chopstick spotted Lin Xun. Its eyes narrowed coldly as it issued a command. Instantly, two Ancestor-level evil spirits lunged toward Lin Xun.

One was a tall man wreathed in black flames, wielding a massive pitch-black sword. The other was a monstrous skeletal beast. Its mountain-like frame resembled a berserk dragon, but it bore a pair of enormous bone wings, and its eyes blazed with divine green flames.

Boom!

The man descended from the sky, brandishing his massive sword. Sword light raged like a storm, tearing through the heavens while a torrent of cold and destructive black sword qi flooded the skies with a deafening roar.

The skeletal beast then hurled a massive claw wreathed in raging green flames, slamming it down with terrifying force.

The world was instantly thrown into chaos. Nearby mountains collapsed and crumbled, while the earth split open with web-like chasms. Faced with this combined assault, Lin Xun immediately activated the netherworld dao and charged head-on.

Clang!

A deafening blast rang out. The giant sword trembled violently, and the man staggered as black flames surged wildly around him. He nearly plummeted from the sky.

Kacha!

One of the skeleton beast's massive claws was shattered by the blow. It let out an agonizing roar that shook the heavens.

"Netherworld! Damn it! Such a dao still exists?" the man with the black sword shouted, disbelief and fury in his voice.

The emerald green flames in the skeletal beast's eyes flickered with shock.

"Netherworld dao? He must have killed King Feituo who was guarding this place!" In the distance, the little blood-colored snake's voice rang out, cold and sharp.

At that moment, the severely wounded old man suddenly roared, “Young Master, I’ll send you to safety!”

Boom!

His body erupted in a terrifying downpour of dao light, as if igniting his very essence. Without regard for his own life, he charged forward and forcefully repelled the three-headed, six-armed Ancestor-level evil spirit.

With a sweep of his sleeve, he tore open a rift in space. Seizing the silver-robed man, he flung him through the gap.

Pu!

A blood-red spear came streaking through the air and decapitated the old man in an instant. At the same time, the three-headed, six-armed figure grabbed the old man’s body with its six massive hands and, with a sudden pull, tore him apart. Blood rained like a waterfall.

Just as they were about to go after the fleeing silver-robed man, the blood-colored snake let out a cold command, “Kill him first! I suspect the Epoch Seal is on him!”

As it spoke, it transformed into a flash of eerie blood-red lightning and vanished. In the next instant, it mysteriously appeared before Lin Xun, aiming straight for the spot between his brows. Its speed was beyond belief.

Clang!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron appeared in an instant, and although it blocked the blood-red snake’s deadly strike, the impact caused Lin Xun’s figure to halt abruptly and he couldn’t help gasp in surprise. The tiny blood-red snake looked unremarkable, but its power was utterly terrifying.

“Kill!”

At that moment, the towering figure with three heads and six arms, along with the blood-robed figure, also descended, their auras even more terrifying than before.

There were a total of six Ancestor-level evil spirits! Such a formation made Lin Xun's heart pound. His expression grew solemn and he unleashed all his strength, not daring to hold anything back.

Boom!

The sky trembled as if collapsing. Terrifying power surged like tidal waves. Scenes of apocalyptic destruction filled every corner of the world. Trapped within the encirclement, Lin Xun couldn't break free!

In fact, even Ancestors of a Path would struggle to endure such a deadly onslaught. The difference in power was simply too great. There was almost no hope of victory.

Though Lin Xun was proud, he was not arrogant enough to think he could prevail in a direct clash. Even though the netherworld dao naturally restrained these evil spirits, it was still difficult to counter six Ancestor-level beings at once.

As the pressure of the battle continued to mount, Lin Xun dared not hesitate any longer. However, just as he was about to activate the extinguishing law fire, a sudden thought struck him.

He remembered the Jade Disk of Fortune. It had once suppressed an Ancestor-level evil spirit that resembled a withered vine, completely absorbing and devouring all of its power. It was incomparably domineering.

The next moment, Lin Xun flipped his hand over and summoned the Jade Disk of Fortune. The snow-white jade disk glowed with obscure, radiant dao light as he held it in his palm.

"The Epoch Seal!" The blood-red snake cried out, its voice trembling with excitement. "The treasure our emperor seeks...it really was taken by him!"

The other Ancestor-level evil spirits also grew visibly agitated.

Lin Xun was taken aback. The Epoch Seal? Could there be a deeper secret hidden within the Jade Disk of Fortune?

Unfortunately, at this moment, the jade disk remained still, lacking the spiritual brilliance it once displayed and showing no sign of taking the initiative to attack the enemy.

Lin Xun had no time to think further.

Boom!

The three headed, six armed creature lunged at him, its six arms closing in like a cage, blotting out the sun and the sky.

While controlling the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, Lin Xun suddenly hurled the Jade Disk of Fortune like a brick. With an earth-shaking crash, the three-headed, six-armed monster let out a blood-curdling scream.

The Jade Disk of Fortune unleashed a terrifying devouring force and swallowed an entire arm in a single strike, refining it on the spot!

Three heads and six arms instantly became three heads and five arms. The other Ancestor-level evil spirits were horrified by the sight. It was clearly beyond anything they had anticipated.

Lin Xun's spirits were lifted. Although the jade disk no longer seemed as spiritually responsive as before, it was clear that its power remained a deadly threat to those Ancestor-level evil spirits!

Chapter 2504 Our Emperor?

Realizing this, Lin Xun immediately launched a decisive counterattack.

Boom!

His body blazed with dazzling light as the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron assumed an indestructible defensive form, shrouding him in a billion rays of light. At the same time, the Jade Disk of Fortune in his hand unleashed a ferocious, unparalleled assault.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A barrage of violent explosions rang out, followed by furious roars and agonized cries. All six Ancestor-level evil spirits were struck to varying degrees by the jade disk. Some lost limbs, while others were hit squarely in the chest, leaving gaping holes in their bodies.

The skeletal beast was most tragic. A section of its spine shattered, nearly sending it crashing from the sky.

It worked!

Lin Xun's eyes lit up.

The netherworld dao he activated naturally suppressed these evil spirits, and when combined with the might of the jade disk, it was like wielding a peerless weapon of mass destruction. He felt utterly unstoppable.

"Quick! Kill him! Kill him—!" The little blood-red snake shrieked in fury. A terrifying blood-red radiance surged from it, and its violent aura intensified, distorting the heavens and earth.

Bang!

Lin Xun swung the jade disk with full force, smashing it down onto the snake. The creature screamed sharply and tried to flee, but a portion of its tail was instantly refined by the jade disk, leaving it writhing and howling in agony.

Sensing the peril they were in, the other Ancestor-level evil spirits went all out, pouring their strength into a desperate attempt to kill Lin Xun in one final strike.

However...

Amid a series of deafening crashes and violent impacts, one Ancestor-level evil spirit after another was sent flying, utterly unable to withstand the Jade Disk of Fortune's brutal assault.

Under normal circumstances, without the Jade Disk of Fortune and the power of the netherworld dao, there was no way Lin Xun could have possessed such overwhelming might with just his own strength.

Fortunately, things were different now.

In just a few breaths—Boom!

The skeletal beast was completely shattered by the Jade Disk of Fortune. Its entire body was engulfed in a downpour of obscure white light and instantly refined, reduced to pure nourishment that was devoured by the jade disk.

At the same time, Lin Xun obtained a Dao Accumulation Pearl. His spirits soared, and the more he fought, the fiercer he became, as if nothing in the world could stop him.

Witnessing this, the remaining Ancestor-level evil spirits were all terror-stricken. Their will to fight collapsed, and they turned to flee without hesitation. The little blood-red snake roared in frustration, "If we fail to obtain the Epoch Seal and our emperor finds out, none of you will be left alive!"

Bang!

Lin Xun charged forward with the Jade Disk of Fortune and smashed the little snake into a bloody pulp. As light rained down, even its remains were instantly refined. From start to finish, it was all over in the blink of an eye.

Two out of the six Ancestor-level evil spirits were slain!

Furthermore, all of it was thanks to the Jade Disk of Fortune.

Lin Xun prepared to go after the fleeing evil spirits, but it was already too late.

“What a pity.”

Holding the Dao Accumulation Pearl left behind by the blood-red snake, he couldn't help but feel slightly unsatisfied. Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu were still in the hall trying to comprehend the great dao, and they needed someone to stand and guard. This was also the reason why Lin Xun ultimately chose not to give chase.

Lin Xun swept his gaze across the battlefield and was surprised to discover that the Ancestor-level old man who had come with the silver-robed figure had been carrying over thirty Dao Accumulation Pearls. These had clearly been obtained by killing Emperor-level evil spirits.

In addition, there were an array of divine materials and treasures, and together, their value was astonishing. After all, this was the wealth of an Ancestor of a Path. How could it be anything ordinary?

Though the old man had been slain by those beasts, the spoils ultimately fell into Lin Xun's hands. After storing everything away, he turned and headed toward the entrance of the Taiyi Ruins.

Earlier, when he was pursuing the silver-robed man and his group, there were many spoils left untouched. On the way back, he had gathered over ten storage treasures. Each one contained a trove of valuables. When combined, their worth was beyond estimation.

“No wonder those fierce cultivators are so addicted to slaughter...the wealth they seize is an irresistible temptation...”

By the time Lin Xun reached the ninety-nine steps, he had counted his gains and he couldn't help but marvel.

Not even counting the Emperor-grade weapons, divine materials, elixirs and other treasures, just the first-grade cosmic origin crystals alone amounted to at least ninety million!

It was truly a windfall!

Moreover, the number of Dao Accumulation Pearls he had acquired was more than enough to pass the trial. There was no need to collect more, which saved him considerable time.

“Our emperor...” Lin Xun sat cross-legged on the ground, recalling the roar of the little snake before its death.

Who was this ‘emperor’ the snake spoke of?

Could it be that ‘Old Dishen’ sealed within the Demon Sealing Well?

Lin Xun’s mind turned back to the illusions he had witnessed.

He still remembered that mysterious ancient well shrouded in primal chaos qi, with the Taiyi Sword embedded at an angle beside it, acting as a seal.

Furthermore, deep within that ancient well there was a terrifying existence that had been sealed since the last epoch, trapped for millions of years.

Wei Mingzi referred to this being as Dishen, and even tried to recruit it as a subordinate. However, Dishen only scorned him in return, mocking Wei Mingz for overestimating himself. From this alone, one could imagine just how terrifying Dishen truly was.

The little blood-red snake was an Ancestor-level evil spirit. For it to refer to someone as ‘our emperor,’ that someone could only be that Dishen sealed in the depths of that ancient well. Thinking of this, Lin Xun’s dark eyes narrowed.

This was an ancient monster that had been sealed in the last epoch and had endured the collapse of an entire epoch. If such a being were to break free...how terrifying would the consequences be?

“Could the calamity Dugu Youran mentioned, which might engulf all of Taiyi City, be related to Dishen?”

Lin Xun recalled that when he first entered Taiyi City, he saw a terrifying godlike figure ten thousand feet tall manifest in the cosmos beyond the heavens.

The figure was just a projection of willpower, yet its might had already surpassed the limits of the Ancestor Stage. With a single roar, it shook the starry sky, and the terrifying force it unleashed triggered all the restriction formations over Taiyi City to activate in order to resist and dissolve the destructive force.

At that time, Lin Xun sensed that this divine figure was struggling against something, trying to break free from an immense sealing force. Now that he thought about it, that projection of will power was very likely from Dishen who was imprisoned in the ancient well!

Moreover, he recalled some of the rumors circulating in Taiyi City.

Over the years, many experts who ventured into the Dao Ruins reported hearing incomparably fierce sword hums. Even a wisp of its sword intent could conjure terrifying visions such as mountains of corpses, seas of blood, and scenes of gods being suppressed. It was terrifying beyond imagination.

This made Lin Xun increasingly convinced that the sword hum and sword intent came from the Taiyi Sword embedded beside the ancient well.

The more he thought about it, the more uneasy he felt.

If what Dugu Youran said was true, did that mean the being known as Dishen, who had been sealed since the previous epoch, was on the verge of breaking free?

If that happened, the consequences would be catastrophic!

“No wonder Dugu Youran warned me to leave as soon as possible. She must have known some hidden truths in advance...”

At this moment, Lin Xun was more determined than ever to leave the Dao Ruins as soon as possible. He was only waiting for Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu to come out of the hall.

.....

In the depths of a forbidden zone, the surroundings were deathly silent, shrouded in thick smoke and mist. An ancient well exhaled wisps of murky, chaotic energy. Beside it, a sword lay embedded diagonally in the earth, its blade stained with blood.

“My emperor, the Epoch Seal has appeared, but...”

A group of figures emerged from the mist. They were none other than the four Ancestor-level evil spirits who had fled for their lives from Lin Xun. Upon arriving, they dropped to their knees, humble as slaves, not daring to conceal anything. They recounted everything that had happened without omission.

After a long silence, the ancient well released a rolling wave of thick mist. Then came a deep, chilling voice filled with supreme authority, “Jieya is dead?”

Jieya was the name of the little blood-red snake.

“Yes.” The thin, blood-red robed figure answered in a low voice, his body quivering in fear.

To their surprise, the voice from within the well did not erupt in fury. Instead, it sighed deeply.

“He’s not to blame. I never told him that the power of the Jade Disk of Fortune is a deadly threat to us who have been suppressed since the last epoch...” After a brief pause, the voice from the well spoke again, “Who has the Jade Disk of Fortune? And where is he now?”

Bang!

The red-robed figure raised a hand and threw down a silver-robed man. It was the man who had tried to rob Lin Xun at the Taiyi Ruins. Back then, it was the Ancestor with him that fought bitterly to create a path of escape for him.

Unfortunately, clearly the silver-robed man still failed to escape and had been captured by the Ancestor-level evil spirits. He was now unconscious.

“My emperor, this man was with the one who possesses the Jade Disk of Fortune! He must know the target’s identity and background.” The red-robed figure reported, then suddenly added, “Also, that man wields the grand dao power of the netherworld, which naturally restrains us!”

“The netherworld?” The voice from the ancient well carried a trace of disbelief. “The epoch has collapsed. Even the Immortal World has perished. How could the power of the netherworld remain? Throw him into the well. I shall devour his soul and extract his memories.”

“Yes!”

The red-robed figure obeyed at once, lifting the silver-robed man and hurling him toward the ancient well.

Chi!

The Taiyi Sword that had lain motionless beside the well erupted with a storm of unparalleled sword qi. In an instant, it reduced the silver-robed man’s body to dust. Just as his primordial spirit was about to be annihilated, a massive pale hand burst forth from the stone wall of the well and seized it.

Bang!

The sword qi slashed down viciously, carving a bloody wound deep enough to reveal bone in the ghastly white arm. However, in the next breath, the arm withdrew and vanished into the well.

A roar of unimaginable fury echoed from the ancient well, “Taiyi Sword! When I break free, I will crush you into fragments!”

Then...silence.

It seemed that the terrifying existence sealed within the ancient well was now refining the silver-robed man's primordial spirit and scouring his memories.

After a long while, the voice rumbled again from the depths of the well, "Lin Xun? A mere seventh realm supreme Emperor...his cultivation is roughly equivalent to the Xiantian Saint Immortal Realm of the previous epoch, yet he already holds the strength to challenge Ancestors.

"Doesn't this mean that if he had lived in the last epoch, he would have had the strength to rival Immortal Kings?

"Interesting..."

Chapter 2505 Feel like Smiling

A group of Ancestor-level evil spirits knelt on the ground, trembling. Their fear wasn't just out of reverence for the terrifying existence sealed within the ancient well, but more that they feared the sword beside it.

From the depths of the well, that cold, majestic voice rang out once more, "It's time to activate the Sacrificial Blood Array..."

Suddenly, an illusory figure appeared above the well. It looked like an old daoist sitting cross-legged, shrouded in mist. Obscure chants flowed from his lips

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The bodies of the kneeling Ancestor-level evil spirits exploded without warning, transforming into torrents of gray mist that surged toward the old daoist's figure hovering above the well. On the side of the ancient well, the Taiyi Sword that was slanted into the earth let out a rapid, resonant hum. Terrifying sword qi erupted from it, slashing toward the old daoist without mercy.

The old daoist's body shattered and reformed over and over, like an immortal form immune to destruction. He remained cross-legged, unmoving, endlessly reciting his unfathomable scriptures as sword qi criss crossed through him.

Rumble!

The entire forbidden zone was thrown into chaos.

The rotting bones, dried corpses, and long-buried blood hidden deep beneath the ground for countless years began to stir. As if summoned by some invisible force, they surged toward the ancient well like a tide.

Corpses poured forth like a flood. Blood flowed in waves like a crimson sea!

Beneath the land of this forbidden zone, vast numbers of corpses had been buried, soaked in scarlet blood. Now, all of it transformed into a strange and terrifying force and was continuously being absorbed and devoured by the old daoist seated above the ancient well.

"What is that?"

"What a terrifying vision!"

At the edge of the forbidden zone, a group of cultivators had arrived, but the sight before them turned their faces deathly pale.

Corpses piled like mountains. Blood rolled like oceans!

"Run!"

An Emperor Ancestor, sensing danger the instant they arrived, turned and fled in terror.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

An obscure chanting echoed through the air, but when it entered the cultivators' ears, it struck like a peerless divine sword, shattering their primordial spirit with unstoppable force!

Blood trickled from their seven orifices, and their eyes turned lifeless. In the blink of an eye, they became like mindless puppets, their bodies marching towards the ancient well as if drawn by the chants.

"That...that..." One of the strongest Emperor Ancestors still had enough strength to resist, but even he was gripped by overwhelming despair, as though he had plunged into a frozen abyss.

This sight was utterly terrifying. Just the sound of chanting had been enough to wipe out the primordial spirits of those Emperors. Even someone as strong as him suffered a soul-shattering blow.

"No—!"

Just as he tried to flee, a wave of chanting pierced through his primordial spirit. In an instant, what remained of it exploded, and he was plunged into utter unconsciousness. The next moment, his body moved like a lifeless puppet, following the others toward the ancient well.

Clang! Clang!

Deafening sword hums echoed endlessly beside the ancient well. Waves of terrifying sword might surged forth without end, striking the old daoist blow after blow, yet he remained utterly still, as if unaware. His body shattered and reformed again and again, cycling through death and rebirth, rising and falling without end...

Only the sound of chanting echoed through the forbidden land.

.....

Taiyi City.

In the City Lord Residence, City Lord Bai Jianchen, clad in white and still bearing the handsome appearance of a young man, suddenly wore an extremely solemn expression. Before him stood a stone tablet.

At this moment, the surface of the tablet conjured up a sequence of bloody and terrifying scenes, such as an ancient well spewing chaotic mist, an old daoist seated cross-legged above the well reciting scriptures, and an immortal sword embedded diagonally into the ground, humming violently as sword qi surged skyward...

Further away, countless corpses and rivers of blood surged inward from all directions...

"That so-called sealed Evil God Dishen...is about to break the seal at all cost..."

A terrifying light flashed in Bai Jianchen's eyes. As the Lord of Taiyi City, he understood the origins of the Dao Ruins very well. He had read countless ancient texts that recorded the city's long history.

This made him understand better than anyone else that the 'calamity' lingering since the last epoch stemmed from a terrifying being sealed within an ancient well, an existence akin to an evil god!

Without the slightest hesitation, Bai Jianchen issued a command, "Summon the guards. Activate every restriction array across Taiyi City. Announce to the city that an unparalleled disaster is imminent. Those who wish to leave must do so now..."

"If you choose to stay, I will do everything in my power to protect you!"

That day, an oppressive gloom descended upon Taiyi City. As Bai Jianchen's order spread, hundreds of thousands of residents and countless cultivators visiting the city were thrown into panic and fear.

Clearly, a catastrophe was about to erupt and sweep through Taiyi City!

"Could it be? Is the ninth Immortal Heavenly Pass, which has stood for countless years, about to fall?"

“Let’s go. We must leave Taiyi City now. Can’t you tell? Even City Lord Bai Jianchen isn’t confident he can defend the city!”

A tide of cultivators made their decision and surged toward the eighth Immortal Heaven Pass.

According to reports, the route leading to the tenth Immortal Heavenly Pass had already been cut off by the mysterious forces emanating from the Dao Ruins.

The only path of escape was through the eighth Immortal Heavenly Pass.

Even those with powerful backgrounds and formidable cultivation grew nervous and chose to flee without further hesitation.

Despite that, many others remained.

It wasn’t that they didn’t want to leave, but given their limited strength, they simply had no hope of surviving the journey to the eighth Immortal Heavenly Pass. After all, the path was fraught with peril.

Half a day passed, the once prosperous Taiyi City had fallen into eerie silence, its former bustle and liveliness now gone. Fear gripped the hearts of those who remained, and a heavy, suffocating tension filled the air. Perhaps the only source of comfort was that City Lord Bai Jianchen had not left!

“My dear niece, if you won’t leave now, I’ll have no choice but to send you away myself.”

In the City Lord Residence, Bai Jianchen rubbed his temples helplessly. He had already told Dugu Youran the full severity of the situation, but she still showed no intention of leaving, much to his frustration.

“This chaos hasn’t started yet. There’s no need to panic. I’m also not afraid.” Dugu Youran was still dressed as a man, wearing a green robe and sipping tea leisurely. Her clear eyes were free of the slightest tension.

“Besides, this trial isn’t over yet. Those cultivators still in the Dao Ruins aren’t panicking, so why should I be worried?” she said with a smile.

Bai Jianchen’s brows furrowed with unease. “Within three days, those who entered the Dao Ruins will start to sense the looming danger and return. But I fear...not many of them will survive...”

Dugu Youran paused, the teacup held lightly in her hand. She looked up and asked, “How many?”

Bai Jianchen gave a bitter smile, “How should I know?”

In his original judgment, although the calamity was imminent, it wouldn’t erupt immediately. That was why he had permitted the trial to continue.

Unfortunately, what he had seen today changed everything. All signs indicated that the calamity might erupt sooner than expected!

This realization caught him completely off guard. He couldn’t understand why the long-sealed Evil God Dishen was suddenly struggling so fiercely as if determined to break the seal and escape at all cost.

Something must have happened!

Dugu Youran was silent for a moment then said calmly, “Then I’ll wait three days before leaving.”

.....

The entrance to the Taiyi Ruins.

“Lin Xun’s aura appeared here not long ago. If my guess is correct, he must have entered the forbidden land through this void portal.” A glimmer of joy surfaced in Luo Ling’s eyes.

After days of fruitless searching, she had finally detected traces of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer's aura with the help of the strange piece of jade in her hand.

Nearby were cultivators from the three Immortal Imperial Clans, including Wen Taolue, Heng Xingzhou, and Luo Shentu. Their figures loomed in the air, forming a powerful and imposing formation.

Upon hearing her words, their eyes lit up.

"A fierce battle took place here. The lingering traces include not only the aura of Ancestor-level evil spirits, but also that of Emperor Ancestors. It seems Lin Xun ran into serious trouble." Wen Taolue scanned the surroundings and quickly captured many valuable clues.

"Let's proceed into the forbidden area and investigate," Heng Xingzhou said in a low voice.

"Agreed, but be careful. There have been too many anomalies in the Dao Ruins lately. Disasters are breaking out everywhere. You all must remain vigilant." Luo Shentu warned.

Without delay, they plunged into the void portal.

.....

Before the Great Taiyi Hall atop the ninety-nine stone steps, Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu had finally emerged, unable to conceal the joy on their faces. It was clear they had gained greatly from their enlightenment on the bluestone platform.

Seeing this, Lin Xun went over to greet them. "I'm afraid we must leave the Dao Ruins immediately."

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu were taken aback. Lin Xun quickly shared his earlier deductions with them, hiding nothing.

"So, the evil spirits scattered throughout the Dao Ruins, whether at the Emperor or the Ancestor level, are all under the control of that terrifying existence sealed within the ancient well?"

Yue Duqiu drew in a sharp breath, realizing the seriousness of the situation.

“A demon that survived from the previous epoch is truly an unimaginable catastrophe. No wonder City Lord Bai Jianchen warned that this calamity could engulf all of Taiyi City. If Brother Lin’s speculation is correct, the consequences would be devastating.”

A grave expression settled over Xiang Xiaoxuan’s face.

“So our top priority is to leave the Dao Ruins immediately,” Lin Xun said as he turned to leave.

A cold, piercing voice suddenly rang out, “Trying to leave? Too late!”

The voice shook the heavens and the earth.

In the distance, a horde of figures came roaring forth, each radiating vast, oppressive might. There were at least forty to fifty cultivators, and their overwhelming presence was enough to make anyone’s heart tremble.

Leading them were none other than Wen Taolue, Heng Xingzhou, Luo Shentu, and several other Ancestors. As they arrived, an indescribably vast murderous aura swept across the heavens, shrouding the world and causing the void to wail.

The faces of Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu paled. They had not expected to be ambushed by such a fearsome lineup just as they were about to depart.

Lin Xun raised his brows, equally surprised.

However, instead of panic, a faint smile tugged at the corners of his lips.

He had been wondering when he’d get the chance to deal with these enemies. Who would’ve thought they would deliver themselves right to his doorstep?

Chapter 2506 Liuxiang Clan

Shua!

All eyes were fixed on Lin Xun, who stood atop the ninety-nine stone steps.

“Once we kill this fiend, perhaps we’ll find a stroke of fortune from this forbidden area. That would finally make all our days of relentless pursuit worthwhile.” Heng Xingzhou said, his voice rumbling with emotion.

For days, they had searched the Dao Ruins with the goal of capturing and killing Lin Xun, passing up countless opportunities for fortune along the way. The others were equally stirred, their emotions surging.

After all their searching, they had finally cornered their target. It felt as though the clouds had parted and the moon had at last revealed itself!

“You two...knowing this fiend is our sworn enemy, and yet you still side with him. Are you tired of living?”

Wen Taolue’s gaze swept past Lin Xun to land on Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu. His voice was cold and laced with murderous intent. The surrounding cultivators also frowned, their expressions filled with disdain and icy hostility.

Yue Duqiu’s face clouded over, but Xiang Xiaoyuan remained composed. “Old man, using numbers to bully someone? I can play that game too.”

As she spoke, she flipped her hand, and a golden talisman soared into the air, spinning in place. A radiant treasure seal manifested, surrounded by stars that shimmered across the void, radiating boundless celestial might.

“The Great Astral Dao Seal!”

In an instant, Wen Taolue and the others narrowed their eyes in shock.

“You’re from the Liuxiang Clan of the Seventh Heaven Domain?” Luo Shentu frowned.

The Liuxiang Clan! A wave of realization swept through the crowd, and astonishment flickered across many faces.

The Great Astral Dao Seal was a sacred treasure of the Liuxiang Clan, an ancient imperial immortal clan that wielded Heaven Rank laws and possessed a foundation as vast and deep as the stars.

Xiang Xiaoyuan’s expression remained unchanged. “I’m not the kind of person who relies on someone else’s power to intimidate.”

It was only then that Lin Xun learned that Xiang Xiaoyuan’s mother hailed from the Immortal Imperial Liuxiang Clan.

Everyone realized that the situation was becoming thorny, and their expressions grew grim.

Last time in Taiyi City, Bai Jianchen had suddenly interfered and ruined their siege at the critical moment.

Now, with the sudden appearance of a descendant from the Liuxiang Clan, an oppressive weight settled on their chest.

“We have no intention of offending the Liuxiang Clan, but if you insist on interfering, don’t blame us for being rude.”

Luo Shentu’s eyes were icy cold. Though she looked old and frail, with hair like frost, she exuded a commanding and awe-inspiring presence.

“What if I do?” Xiang Xiaoyuan asked calmly.

Luo Shentu's brows furrowed. After a moment of silence, she said coldly, "Then I'll have no choice but to capture you alive. Once that fiend is killed, I'll let you go."

The other's eyes lit up.

Whether it was the Wen, Heng, or Luo Clans, none could match the foundation of the Liuxiang Clan, which had deep roots in the Seventh Heaven Domain. But they were only facing someone who claimed to be from the Liuxiang Clan. As long as they didn't harm her and only restrained her, it likely shouldn't stir up too much trouble.

A heavy feeling sank into Xiang Xiaoyuan's chest. She had thought that revealing her identity would be enough to intimidate them...or at the very least, make them think twice before acting.

To her surprise, in order to kill Lin Xun, they were clearly prepared to risk everything!

Just as Xiang Xiaoyuan was about to speak, Lin Xun stepped forward and stopped her, "They're already doomed. Why bother wasting words on them?"

Doomed?

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu exchanged a glance, both smiling wryly in their hearts. This isn't Taiyi City... There's no Bai Jianchen here to intervene. Brother Lin, how can you still be so carefree?

"Vile creature, still spouting nonsense even with death at your door. You must be tired of living!"

In the distance, Lin Xun's words made the faces of the cultivators from the three Immortal Imperial Clans darken. They were so enraged they nearly laughed out loud from fury.

Luo Shentu suddenly stepped forward, her eyes sharp as lightning as she fixed her gaze on Lin Xun. She said expressionlessly, "The Ancient Nebula Road actually produced someone like you. Before even stepping into the Emperor Stage, you could already contend with actual Emperors. A genius like you only appears once in a thousand years. If you're willing to bow your head now, I promise not only to

spare your life, but also make you a core figure of the Luo Clan. With your foundation, once it fully matures, you could one day reign supreme over the world.”

Her words stunned everyone present. Wen Taolue and Heng Xingzhou’s expressions turned gloomy. Luo Shentu was clearly trying to recruit Lin Xun. This went against their prior agreement and this stirred deep dissatisfaction.

Unfortunately, before they could speak, Luo Shentu continued calmly, “Don’t worry, our previous agreement still stands. And if you’re willing to accept the terms I just proposed, our Luo Clan is prepared to offer ten times the original price!”

Ten times!

Luo Ling’s pupils contracted. The Luo Clan had already paid a massive price for this alliance with the Wen and Heng Clans, one that no Emperor could easily turn down.

If they now paid tenfold...

That would be a staggering loss, enough to make the Luo Clan bleed! The expressions of Wen Taolue, Heng Xingzhou and the others shifted. The offer was simply too tempting.

Furthermore, they weren’t worried that Luo Shentu would go back on her word.

In the Sixth Heaven Domain, Luo Shentu was a renowned and formidable Ancestor. She was only a step away from the threshold of the immortal path. She wielded mastery over lightning laws and myriad divine arts, with power over life and death itself. Among those of the same cultivation stage, she was unmatched!

Given her status, her word was as good as law.

Despite that, doubt stirred in their hearts. Why was Luo Shentu so adamant about sparing Lin Xun. Could there be some hidden reason?

“Lin Xun, as you can see, this is your one and only chance.” Luo Ling spoke.

She had figured it out too. It would be best if Lin Xun stopped and made peace. As long as she could bring him back to the Luo Clan, it would be the same as bringing back the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer!

“You really think I don’t know what you’re after?” Lin Xun chuckled, his eyes dark and unfathomable. “Let me tell you this...Luo Clan, I will definitely pay a personal visit. As for you all...do you really believe today’s victory is guaranteed, and that you have me beaten?”

Luo Shentu’s frown deepened, lightning flickering in her eyes.

“Lin Xun, I’ve tolerated you and given you chance after chance, but you remain stubborn. In that case, I have no choice but to completely annihilate you!”

At this moment, Luo Shentu’s anger also flared. Half of Lin Xun’s bloodline was that of the Luo Clan, and he also possessed the rare talent of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer. This was why she hesitated to kill him before.

Now, she had utterly lost her patience and made up her mind. If she couldn’t capture him alive, she would kill him and then use a secret technique to preserve his corpse and extract his bloodline.

“That’s how it should’ve been from the start!”

Wen Taolue and Heng Xingzhou stepped forward, their auras menacing.

“You two, just stand and watch.” Lin Xun said softly, taking a step forward. His blood and qi roared like a furious sea.

“Rise!” Luo Shentu raised her hand.

A purple lightning pillar that pierced the heaven and reached down the earth surged from her body. Within it, a seven-foot-seven-inch-long bamboo staff gradually took shape, glowing with a translucent purple luster. It was crystal clear, wreathed in arcs of purple lightning, and surrounded by stars that floated and sank, exuding an aura capable of destroying heaven and earth.

The Star Chasing Staff!

This was a treasure imbued with immortal matters and said to be able to split the galaxy and scatter stars with a single tap. Its power was terrifying beyond imagination.

The moment Luo Shentu grasped the Star Chasing Staff, her aura surged, shaking the void. Above, dark clouds churned, thunder rumbled, and lightning danced wildly. It was as if the world had returned to an age of primal chaos.

On the ninety-nine stone steps, Lin Xun stood with eyes deep and unfathomable. Suddenly, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron flew forth and hovered above his head, radiating billions of dazzling rays of light.

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu both felt their hearts tighten.

“Go!” Luo Shentu raised the Star Chasing Staff and tapped lightly in the air.

Boom!

A bolt of purple lightning appeared and instantly transformed into a purple lightning dragon thousands of feet long. As it roared through the void, crackling sounds burst forth, accompanied by a wave of violent, destructive killing intent that swept across the sky.

This strike fully displayed the might of an Ancestor. The power of the lightning resembled divine punishment from the heavens, crashing down to erase Lin Xun from existence.

Lin Xun soared into the air to meet it. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron erupted with dazzling light, exuding a boundless force that seemed capable of suppressing past, present, and future.

With an earth-shattering boom, the torrent of purple lightning slammed into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, unleashing a devastating force, only to be quietly and completely neutralized in the blink of an eye. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron remained unscathed.

Lin Xun also remained completely unharmed. His moon-white robe rustled in the wind, his black hair billowing, and his imposing figure stood like a demon god, radiating a terrifying might that threatened to engulf all directions.

“Old hag, I failed to kill you back in Taiyi City. This time, you won’t escape again.” Lin Xun roared and took the initiative to attack.

Boom!

As Lin Xun stepped forward as if he was upon the stars of the Big Dipper, his power stirred the clouds and wind, tearing the void apart. Like a colossal abyss sweeping across the heavens, he charged at Luo Shentu.

Everyone was stunned. Lin Xun was simply too domineering, as if he was completely unaware of the danger he was in. His assault was fierce, unrestrained and without hesitation. No one could believe their eyes.

Shua!

Luo Shentu’s face darkened. She swung the Star Chasing Staff and met his strike head-on. In the blink of an eye, the two exchanged hundreds of blows, plunging the world into chaos. The void collapsed, and disorder unfolded in every direction.

Suddenly, with a deafening boom, the Limitless Abyss Dao Sword slashed forth, striking Luo Shentu with such force that her figure shuddered, and she was nearly sent flying.

Her expression changed subtly. She could tell that compared to their battle in Taiyi City, Lin Xun’s cultivation hadn’t advanced, but instead his combat strength had surged to an entirely new level!

There was no doubt. Within this forbidden zone, Lin Xun had most likely acquired some extraordinary fortune that dramatically boosted his power!

Swoosh!

Just then, a figure soared through the sky. It was Heng Xingzhou.

His body was tall and imposing, rugged like a barbarian god. In his hands, he held a beast-hide drum covered in dense dao runes. As he struck it, a terrifying sound like a mountain collapsing and a tsunami crashing turned into a surging golden torrent, roaring toward Lin Xun.

The drumbeat shook the heavens and earth, stirred the wails of gods and demons, and dimmed even the sun and moon! The instant he made his move, it was already a deadly strike, but that wasn't all!

A streak of light tore through the void. Wen Taolue also joined the battle. He wielded a bronze halberd in one hand and controlled the Demon Searing Lantern with the other, unleashing monstrous might.

Back in Taiyi City, they had already joined forces to take down Lin Xun, so they knew all too well how heaven-defying his strength was and he must not be underestimated!

Rumble!

On the battlefield, a blazing torrent of dao energy swept through the void. Lightning, thunderous drumbeats, spear shadows, divine flames...all surged toward Lin Xun. Within a thousand feet around him, the space was completely engulfed by powerful Ancestor-level forces.

Each strike carried the power to burn the heavens and destroy the earth, imbued with various divine abilities and mystical arts. When unleashed together, even Ancestors of the same realm would be forced to retreat before such devastating might!

Within a flash, Lin Xun was besieged from all directions. In front of the Great Taiyi Hall, Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu felt their hearts clench, their expressions shifting drastically.

Chapter 2507 Trump Cards

“Lin Xun, you’ve always been too arrogant. Had you heeded Elder Luo Shentu’s words, you wouldn’t have ended up in this situation.”

From afar, Luo Ling watched Lin Xun being engulfed by countless forces and couldn’t help but sigh inwardly.

Three Ancestors of a Path from the Sixth Heaven Domain had taken action together. How could they be compared to ordinary Ancestors from the Great Thousand Worlds? Each of them stood at the pinnacle of the Ancestor realm and wielded Emperor-grade treasures and supreme divine arts. In this universe, who would dare oppose them?

Meanwhile, other experts of the three immortal imperial clans, having retreated like Luo Ling, were not idle. They activated various formations and set up powerful battle arrays. Clearly, they feared Lin Xun might still use some secret technique to escape.

“Brother Lin!” Yue Duqiu’s eyes burned with fury.

He was about to charge forward when Xiang Xiaoyuan stopped him. “If you go, you’ll be killed in an instant. You are just throwing away your life!”

Yue Duqiu’s face was dark with worry. “How can I stand by and watch Brother Lin fall into such peril?” His eyes gleamed with determination. “I still have trump cards. I can fight!”

“Wait,” Xiang Xiaoyuan said firmly. “When the time comes, we’ll strike together with our trump cards. If we act now, we’ll only alert them, and it’ll bring disaster upon us all.”

She paused, her gaze turning steely. “When the time comes, I’ll make the move. With my identity, they won’t dare to kill me. You must take Brother Lin and escape. Flee as far as you can.”

Yue Duqiu trembled inwardly. How could he not understand? Xiang Xiaoyuan clearly intended to risk her life to protect Lin Xun.

“He may be talented, he doesn’t know his limits. In the end, he’s doomed to die.” Wen Taolue’s voice was cold and indifferent as he swung the bronze halberd. A thousand-foot long blade of light swept across the battlefield, as if tearing heaven and earth apart!

Luo Shentu said nothing, and just raised the Star Chasing Staff and struck it repeatedly. Instantly, countless stars roared forth, surrounded by terrifying arcs of purple lightning. They blotted out the sky as they rained down upon Lin Xun.

Rumble!

It was as if heavenly punishment had descended, like an ancient thunder god casting his divine whip. The void was filled with nothing but ferocious and wild purple lightning, carrying boundless destructive might. The barrage came in the hundreds, in the thousands.

Heng Xingzhou’s beast-hide drum rumbled endlessly, its deafening beats like a downpour. The rhythm turned into golden sound waves that filled the sky, suppressing the spirit, shaking the mind and instilling an eerie and oppressive dread.

The three Ancestors had unleashed their full might!

In an instant, Lin Xun was thrust into an unprecedented desperate situation. The combined might of their attack was so terrifying that it made onlookers despair! Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu clenched their fists, their bodies tense as bowstrings.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Countless attacks struck around Lin Xun, flooding the world with apocalyptic power in an instant. The surging power even penetrated and struck the earth.

The ground cracked and crumbled, a thousand-foot wide pit forming where he stood, its depths unfathomable. Even the ninety-nine stone steps and the Great Taiyi Hall trembled from the impact.

“He’s dead?” someone cried out in glee.

Under such a terrifying assault, even Ancestors would be reduced to ashes. How could a mere Lin Xun survive? Everyone looked up...only to witness a scene beyond belief.

Amid the light rain and turbulent currents...

Lin Xun's figure loomed. Above his head hovered the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, and from within it shot out a divine flame as black as ink, like a long suppressed ancient beast now set free. A terrifying aura erupted, obliterating the combined attacks of the three Ancestors in an instant.

The extinguishing law flame! It finally appeared!

This was the divine flame born from the collapsed law power at the end of the last epoch. Formed from countless fragments of shattered laws, it had once instantly incinerated Ancestors like Heng Tianshuo, burning their bodies and spirits to ashes and scattering even their souls.

Even though only a single wisp had been released and it was seemingly insignificant and tiny, it radiated a terror beyond imagination.

As that wisp of extinguishing law flame appeared, heaven and earth seemed to turn into a colossal furnace. An endless torrent of searing heat erupted, reducing the void to a black hole. Light twisted and shattered, while the rain of dao light was instantly vaporized.

Wen Taolue, Heng Xingzhou, and Luo Shentu all turned ashen as they sensed fatal danger looming over them. Without hesitation, they each activated their trump cards.

"Overbearing!"

"Rise!"

"Descend!"

A green landscape painting, a shimmering jade seal, and a bronze umbrella crackling with lightning were summoned by Wen Taolue and the others without hesitation. These treasures were exceedingly rare and precious, their true trump cards. Unless faced with a life-and-death crisis, they would never dare to bring them out.

Boom!

The next moment, the entire world was engulfed in a flood of terrifying divine brilliance. The surging power churned like a raging sea, wild and unstoppable. Even the faintest wisp of that power could grind the sun and moon to dust and tear through heaven itself!

Just watching from a distance made everyone's scalps tingle and bodies tremble. The aura was simply too terrifying. No one dared approach, otherwise it would mean certain death.

However, in just an instant, the dazzling divine brilliance and raging torrents of power suddenly began to wither, as if set ablaze and vaporized. Bit by bit, they disintegrated into ashes, scattering into nothingness.

Amid the storm of forces, Lin Xun's figure could still be vaguely seen! Unbelievably, he was still alive.

"How is that possible?" Luo Ling and the others widened their eyes in disbelief.

Lin Xun actually survived the combined ultimate strikes of so many experts. This completely exceeded everyone's expectations. Could it be because of that wisp of black flame?

Hearts pounded wildly.

What shocked them even more was the reaction of the three Ancestors Wen Taolue, Heng Xingzhou, and Luo Shentu. All of them were roaring in fury, their faces contorted with rage and pain, as if their hearts had been cut.

Their treasured weapons had been damaged.

A charred hole had been burned through the green landscape painting. The jade seal's brilliance had dimmed, marred by black scorch marks. Furthermore, the bronze umbrella that was brimming with lightning had been reduced to just its handle...

Even Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu who were in the distance were stunned. That wisp of black divine flame...how could it be so terrifying?

"Extinguishing law flame!" Wen Taolue muttered hoarsely, his face ashen.

"Kill! I'll kill him myself!" Heng Xingzhou roared. Seeing his ultimate treasure destroyed made his heart bleed.

"I swear I'll tear him apart with my own hands..." Luo Shentu's eyes burned with hatred.

Boom!

The three Ancestors charged forward again like madmen, clearly provoked by what had just occurred.

"You think I only have one wisp of extinguishing law flame?"

At that moment, Lin Xun finally raised his eyes from inside the storm. His eyes were like bottomless abyss, as if could devour all things and reign supreme over the cosmos, tinged with an undeniable mockery.

Rumble!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron tilted slightly, and another wisp of extinguishing law fire shot forth, like a thread of ink-blank lightning, seemingly insignificant at first glance.

However, the moment it appeared in the world, it was as if the God of Fire had descended. It swept across the heavens and the three thousand worlds, unleashing an unbelievably terrifying incinerating force that set off a sky-shattering tidal wave of destruction!

Before this flame, all power and divine art were like ants, utterly powerless, unable to withstand a single strike.

“There’s more?”

“Damn it!”

“Open!”

Amid furious roars, the three Ancestors suppressed the fear in their hearts and pushed their cultivation and power to the absolute limit.

Chaotic currents rampaged across the sky, thunder and lightning poured down like rain, divine radiance surged in every direction, and even the void itself trembled and cracked. The world was thrown into utter chaos.

Unfortunately, before the might of the extinguishing law flame, all of it was as fragile as paper!

Boom!

The Star Chasing Staff in Luo Shentu’s hand was reduced to ashes in the blink of an eye. She let out a shrill scream as her clothes caught fire and her body was instantly engulfed in flames. In that perilous moment, her primordial spirit managed to escape and fled in a desperate attempt to survive.

However, Lin Xun had already arrived!

Clang!

The Limitless Abyss Dao Sword that was sharp and peerless like a divine weapon forged from immortal gold slashed down.

Pu!

Luo Shentu's primordial spirit was cleaved in two before engulfed by a torrent of deadly sword qi. Someone just a step away from entering the path of immortality had her body incinerated by a single wisp of extinguishing law flame and her primordial spirit completely obliterated!

An uproar exploded. Everyone felt as if they were going insane.

Unfortunately, Wen Taolue and Heng Xingzhou had no time to react. The extinguishing law flame clung to them like maggots gnawing on bone. The moment Luo Shentu perished, they too suffered grievous injuries.

"How can the extinguishing law flame be this powerful?" Wen Taolue roared in panic.

It wasn't that he had never seen this divine flame, but instead he had never witnessed anything so domineering, so bizarre, so far beyond comprehension.

At this moment, he poured all his cultivation into resisting the incinerating force. His eyebrows and hair burned away, his body cracked open, and even the bronze halberd in his grip melted into a stream of molten metal. His appearance was utterly tragic.

Swoosh!

With a flash, Lin Xun appeared behind Wen Taolue.

"So aggressive!"

Wen Taolue truly lived up to his reputation as a battle-hardened Ancestor of a Path. Even when caught in a perilous situation, he reacted in an instant, summoning twelve bronze shields. Each one was imbued with the power of boundary seals and restriction, capable of withstanding a full-force strike of an Ancestor!

However, how terrifying was Lin Xun's strength at this moment? As he activated the Dao Immeasurable Bottle within the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, the power of his strike instantly doubled!

Crack!

The twelve bronze shields all shattered down the middle, splitting apart mid-air like rags sliced cleanly by a pair of scissors. A flicker of disbelief flashed across Wen Taolue's face.

Then, a thin line of blood appeared at the center of his brow. It trickled down past his nose, chin, chest, until, in the next instant, his entire body split in two in the air!

A high and mighty Ancestor was cut down by Lin Xun's sword!

Boom!

Then, as the extinguishing law flame swept in, Wen Taolue's split body disintegrated into ashes, leaving not even a trace behind.

"How is that possible..."

"No! This isn't real!"

In the distance, the cultivators of the three Immortal Imperial Clans looked as if they were on the verge of a mental collapse. They panicked, their expressions filled with terror and disbelief, completely unable to accept what had just happened before them.

The scene was far too terrifying. Far too bloody. Luo Shentu had just perished, and now Wen Taolue was slain moments later. It all happened within a few blinks of an eye, so fast that almost no one had time to react.

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu, who were originally prepared to intervene at a critical moment to rescue Lin Xun, were now standing dazed.

Chapter 2508 Drastic Upheaval

A single wisp of extinguishing law flame wielded such unimaginable destructive power that it grievously wounded one Ancestor after another!

This gave Lin Xun the perfect opportunity to strike. He first slayed Luo Shentu, then Wen Taolue in quick succession.

Meanwhile, Heng Xingzhou, heavily injured and overwhelmed with fear, desperately pushed his power to the limit in an attempt to flee.

However, how could Lin Xun possibly give him the chance?

The instant he struck down Wen Taolue, he dashed forward without hesitation. His figure moved in perfect harmony with the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron as he unleashed a devastating blow.

Boom!

The heavens trembled, the earth split, and even the sun and moon seemed to lose their brilliance.

Heng Xingzhou's body was already scorched and tattered, riddled with holes like a ragged cloth. In the face of Lin Xun's deadly strike, he couldn't resist no matter how he struggled. His body and primordial spirit were annihilated in an instant.

The third Ancestor had fallen!

In just moments, three mighty Ancestors had perished one after another. The sight was so shocking it felt almost unreal.

However, those who had witnessed the death of Heng Tianshuo, former Lord of Origin City, would not have found it surprising.

According to the green sparrow, the extinguishing law flame was a force so terrifying it could threaten even Immortal-level existences.

It was only natural that it could obliterate Ancestors of a Path.

“Run!”

“Retreat! Now!”

In the distance, the cultivators of the three Immortal Imperial Clans were frightened out of their wits. They frantically turned to flee in all directions.

Unfortunately, Lin Xun’s speed was so great that only a faint streak of white light remained in the air where he moved.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Within a few snaps of the fingers, several cultivators were slain.

With his current level of cultivation, Lin Xun could crush any peer with a mere wave of his hand. He possessed the terrifying might to rival even Ancestors, how could ordinary Emperors possibly stand a chance?

Blood rained from the sky.

Screams echoed throughout the heavens.

Panic engulfed the battlefield.

“Activate the great array! Stop him! If we don’t, none of us will leave this place alive!” Luo Ling shouted, her voice sharp and commanding.

Earlier, while Lin Xun was battling the three Ancestors, the cultivators of the three Immortal Imperial Clans had already laid down a network of restriction arrays.

This was originally meant to trap Lin Xun and prevent his escape.

Now, those same formations had become their last hope for survival.

Buzz!

Suddenly, layers of restriction light unfolded across the heavens and earth, sealing off the skies. As Lin Xun’s figure was finally blocked, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

“Just you wait, you damn monster! What you’ve done today...we’ll repay it tenfold, a hundredfold!”

“No one who offends my Wen Clan gets out alive.”

“Lin Xun...your days are numbered!”

They spat venomous threats, as if venting the fear and fury pent up in their hearts.

“You really think you’re safe?” Lin Xun’s pitch black eyes gleamed with unfathomable calm as he snapped his fingers. “Little Five.”

Boom!

A blinding downpour of divine light erupted across the sky as the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array emerged from every direction. Symbols surged like tides and dao runes flowed like waves.

As soon as the formation emerged, it enveloped not only the cultivators of the three Immortal Imperial Clans, but also the restriction arrays that had blocked Lin Xun's path.

It was as though a colossal sky curtain had fallen, sealing the entire world within!

In the distance, Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu stood frozen in place, dazed and bewildered. Everything unfolding before them was beyond anything they had ever imagined.

In fact, several days ago, Lin Xun had anticipated that the four escaped Ancestor-level evil spirits might return for revenge, so he had asked Little Five to set up the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array as a defensive measure.

By sheer coincidence, it came in handy after all.

"That..."

"No, how could this be?"

The cultivators who had been shouting threats moments ago, certain that Lin Xun could no longer pursue them, were all struck dumb. Who could have imagined that in the blink of an eye, they too would be trapped within a grand array?

At this moment, panic gripped them. Their souls felt as though they were leaving their bodies, smoke curled from their seven orifices, and it seemed as though their organs might burst from terror.

"Break the array! Hurry!" Someone roared frantically as they launched a frenzied assault.

Others followed suit, doing everything they could to shatter the formation.

In truth, with the combined might of these Emperors, breaking the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array was not impossible. After all, it was originally designed only to trap Ninth Realm Ancestors.

However, Lin Xun would never give them the chance.

“It’s useless. You really think you can escape me?” With a flash of his figure, Lin Xun tore through the void, white streaks slashing across the sky like falling stars.

With unmatched momentum, he charged into the battlefield and the massacre began.

Boom!

A Ninth Realm Ancestor managed only a scream before Lin Xun struck him with a single palm, crushing him and all his protective treasures into dust. Even his spirit was obliterated, leaving no trace behind.

“Everyone attack! Kill! Kill him!”

Seeing Lin Xun charge in, the cultivators within the array surged forward in a desperate counterattack, some even aiming to perish together with Lin Xun if it meant taking him down.

Unfortunately for them, their attacks were completely ineffective. Lin Xun’s cultivation was already terrifyingly deep, and combined with the indestructible defense of the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, he was like an untouchable force, impervious to all techniques.

As he unleashed his attacks, blood sprayed into the air, treasures exploded with deafening booms, and death screams rang out without end...

In truth, at this point, Lin Xun only regarded Ancestors of a Path or stronger as worthy opponents. Anyone below that was no longer worth his attention.

.....

Outside the arrays, Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu could only hear wave after wave of shrieks and screams.

The sound made their hearts pound with fear. It was clear that a brutal slaughter was taking place within the grand array.

After just a brief moment, all sounds abruptly stopped.

The thunderous roars, agonized screams, and surging waves of power all vanished. The dead silence that followed left the two feeling unnerved, unable to adapt.

"Is it over?" Yue Duqiu muttered.

"It...seems like it..." Xiang Xiaoyuan replied with uncertainty.

Then, they saw Lin Xun emerge from the fading array. His black hair flowed freely over his shoulders, his robes were pristine and not a speck of dust was on them.

However, the air around him still carried a chilling, murderous aura. It was as if a god of death had returned from the battlefield.

Behind him, the array dissipated soundlessly, returning to stillness. A thick, cloying smell of blood and carnage spread through the world like a dense fog.

That lone, transcendent figure set against the blood-red backdrop painted a scene that shook the heart.

This scene left an indelible mark on the hearts of Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu, one they would never forget, even after countless years.

"What are you two standing around for? Time to go." Lin Xun's teasing voice snapped them out of their trance

"Is it really over?" Yue Duqiu still couldn't quite believe it.

"It's over," Lin Xun said calmly.

Aside from Luo Ling who had been captured and suppressed, every other enemy had been annihilated.

A dazed look returned to Yue Duqiu's eyes.

Three unrivalled, domineering Ancestors...

Dozens of formidable Emperors from the three Immortal Imperial Clans...

They had arrived with overwhelming might.

Now they were utterly wiped out!

If this news spread, who in the Great Thousand Worlds would dare believe it?

Even in the Eternal True Realm, who would believe this to be real?

Yue Duqiu only felt one thing in that moment: utter disbelief.

"Brother Yue and I were prepared to intervene at a critical moment and help carve a path for your escape, but it seems there was never a need for us to step in." Xiang Xiaoyuan was much calmer in comparison, though her voice carried a faint note of guilt.

"Yes, from the moment we entered this forbidden area until now, we've done nothing. We simply stood by and reaped the benefits of your efforts. Honestly, I feel rather ashamed." Yue Duqiu added.

Lin Xun chuckled, "Your intentions mean more to me than a thousand words. There's no need for apologies. Once we have the chance, we should have a drink together."

From the moment they chose not to retreat during the ambush, Lin Xun had already regarded them as true friends. He didn't dwell on this because he knew full well the pressure and danger involved in standing against the three Immortal Imperial Clans.

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu had not disappointed him.

Next, Lin Xun quickly collected the spoils of the battle and the three departed in haste.

Once they emerged from the forbidden area, they found themselves outside the vast mountain range once again.

"What's going on?"

Lin Xun and the others immediately sensed that something was wrong. An indescribably intense murderous aura surged across the world, accompanied by the thick, pungent stench of blood.

The atmosphere was deeply unsettling.

"Ah—!" A piercing scream suddenly rang out from beneath the distant sky.

Through the swirling layers of murderous qi, they saw a powerful cultivator who was clearly a Ninth Realm Ancestor being surrounded by a horde of evil spirits radiating terrifying killing intent. His body exploded in midair, like a scarlet firework blooming in the sky.

Lin Xun and the others' pupils constricted as their spirit sense swept out in all directions.

Across the vast skies, countless cultivators turned into streaks of divine light, scrambling to flee in all directions.

From the ground, it looked like innumerable divine rainbows were shooting up from different regions, all trying to pierce the skies. It was a breathtaking sight.

Midway through, many were intercepted by wave after wave of evil spirits that had emerged out of nowhere, each one radiating Emperor-level power.

Some even radiated a might comparable to Ancestors!

Rumble—

Terrifying waves of battle raged beneath the heavens, and scenes of bloodshed and carnage unfolded everywhere.

From time to time, blood-curdling screams pierced the air, chilling to the bone.

It was as if the entire Dao Ruins had been thrown into turmoil, with every trial participant fleeing for their life in a desperate attempt to escape.

“Could it be that the fiend sealed in the ancient well is about to break loose?” Yue Duqiu gasped

“It’s hard to say, but one thing is certain...the catastrophe has already begun. If we want to get out, we’ll have to carve a bloody path.” Xiang Xiaoyuan frowned.

She recalled Lin Xun’s earlier analysis and a deep sense of unease gripped her.

“We need to leave as soon as possible. The longer we stay, the worse this will get.”

Lin Xun’s black eyes glinted with a cold light, and his expression turned grave.

The worst case scenario might already be unfolding. The Dao Ruins had undergone drastic upheaval and would soon become a land of chaos. They must break through the siege now.

Otherwise, they might never leave this place alive!

Chapter 2509 Deadly Interception

“You’ve finally come out...I’ve been waiting a long time for you!”

Before Lin Xun and the others could react, a cold and piercing voice echoed from deep within the thick fog in the distance. The shout resounded through the heavens like a thunderclap.

In the next instant, a powerful horde of evil spirits surged forth from the distance horizon. Their terrifying aura shook the heavens, forming a dark torrent that thundered as it swept through the void. Leading the charge were more than a dozen Ancestor-level evil spirits!

In addition, behind them came an overwhelming army of hundreds and thousands of Emperor-level evil spirits. Their arrival blotted out the sky and earth, swiftly surrounding the vast mountain range where Lin Xun and his companions stood.

“They’re after me...” Lin Xun frowned. He could tell this terrifying force had been lying in wait.

Even so, the sheer scale of the ambush shocked him. Who could have imagined that so many evil spirits were hidden in the Dao Ruins? According to the intelligence he had gathered before, while Emperor-level evil spirits were indeed a common threat in the Dao Ruins, their numbers were limited.

In previous trials, cultivators often competed against one another just for the chance to kill enough Emperor-level evil spirits and pass the trial. This was because there were simply not enough of them.

Now, not only were armies of evil spirits appearing in the distant skies, but they were also emerging everywhere, blocking cultivators from fleeing the Dao Ruins.

There was even a vast army of astonishing size and number, coming for Lin Xun alone!

Just how many evil spirits are hidden in the Dao Ruins?

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu's expressions also changed. The abnormal scale of the evil spirits army made their scalps tingle.

Just the Ancestor-level evil spirits alone...there were more than a dozen of them. How could they possibly fight their way out?

"Follow me." Lin Xun said without hesitation. He made his decision in an instant. They had to break through the encirclement immediately.

"Lin Xun, as long as you hand over the Epoch Seal, my emperor promises to let you live!"

With a thunderous roar, a colossal Ancestor-level evil spirit emerged from the army, towering like a thousand-foot-tall giant. Thick sinews coiled around his body like writhing dragons and serpents, bulging with terrifying strength. His hair was wild like a nest of overgrown weeds and his huge eyes shone with a chilling light like bronze bells.

He let out a roar that shattered the void, and a torrent of murderous intent erupted from his body, surging into the sky and sweeping upward like a blazing arc of light! This was no ordinary evil spirit. He was a terrifying powerhouse even among the Ancestor-level beings!

At that moment, he led the army of evil spirits forward, radiating overwhelming pressure. His eyes swept the area like twin blades, slicing through the sky.

Epoch Seal?

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu were stunned.

"My life and death isn't something some so-called 'emperor' gets to decide. Let's go!" Lin Xun sneered coldly. With a swift motion, he soared into the air, summoning the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, which radiated billions of rays of divine light. At the same time, the snow-white Jade Disk of Fortune appeared in his right hand.

Boom!

Rather than charging into battle, he shot straight toward the heavens. Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu didn't dare delay. They immediately activated their treasures and followed close behind.

"Kill them!"

The thousand-foot-tall giant let out a bellow and charged forward, brandishing a massive axe like a galaxy crashing down. The axe blade flared with blood-red light, shrouding the land in an endless crimson glow.

Following closely, over a dozen Ancestor-level evil spirits also launched their attacks. Divine spears, radiant blades, hammers wreathed in purple lightning...all kinds of terrifying weapons and powers rained down in unison, all aiming straight for Lin Xun.

"Destroy!"

Lin Xun called out softly. Without dodging or retreating, he raised the Jade Disk of Fortune and charged forward to meet the onslaught head-on.

Crack!

The giant axe shimmering with a cold gleam began to crack, before suddenly exploding and shattering in midair. The thousand-foot giant's charge halted as the shock of the blast struck him hard.

Rumble!

Lin Xun attacked with overwhelming force, holding nothing back as he charged forward. A world-shaking catastrophe could descend at any moment, so he had no intention of being trapped in the Dao Ruins.

At this moment, he fully unleashed the power of the netherworld dao, exuding an aura of invincibility. With the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron protecting him, he feared no attack

Under the devastating might of the Jade Disk of Fortune, all the deadly weapons, the razor-sharp spears over ten feet long, the radiant long blades, and the hammers wreathed in purple lightning, were all blasted apart with ease.

Mighty and domineering, he was unstoppable!

This was different from when he had slain Wen Taolue, Heng Xingzhou, and Luo Shentu. The netherworld dao that he had mastered was inherently a natural counter to these evil spirits.

The Jade Disk of Fortune was even more fearsome. It was a deadly weapon capable of refining and devouring the power of evil spirits. With both powers combined, Lin Xun held an overwhelming advantage in this battle.

Boom!

Lin Xun threw a punch, its terrifying force weighing over a hundred million kilograms. Wrapped in the power of the Jade Disk of Fortune, it exploded forth with unimaginable lethal power.

In an instant, an Ancestor-level evil spirit was annihilated, its treasures reduced to dust, and its shattered body refined by the jade disk before it could even collapse. It was devoured like a whale swallowing water, leaving not a single trace behind.

The thousand-foot-tall giant leading the army was visibly shaken. This human was more terrifying than evil spirits themselves. He commanded the netherworld dao and wielded the Epoch Seal. He was their natural nemesis!

“Kill! Together! Don’t let him escape!” The giant bellowed toward the heavens.

This was an order issued by their emperor from the depths of the ancient well. Even if it cost them their lives, they dared not disobey and dared no retreat.

Rumble!

From all directions, Emperor-level evil spirits surged forth, pressing down on the world like oppressive black clouds, cutting off Lin Xun's path. Unlike the Ancestor-level evil spirits, these Emperor-level beings lacked intelligence or awareness. They existed solely to kill and destroy. They knew nothing of life or death and so they feared nothing.

In an instant, Lin Xun was swallowed by a vast sea of enemies. Countless figures surged from every direction.

Despite their overwhelming numbers, these Emperor-level evil spirits posed no real threat to Lin Xun. Their fearless attacks were as futile as ants trying to topple a towering tree.

"Die!" Suddenly, Lin Xun transformed into a dazzling streak of light. With the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron at his side, he surged forward like a tidal wave, ascending the nine heavens and crashing into the army of evil spirits like a sacred mountain descending from above. Countless Emperor-level evil spirits were crushed along the way. Limbs flew, blood splattered and mangled remains rained from the sky.

A long gory trail was carved across the heavens. If Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu hadn't reacted swiftly, then they would have fallen far behind, unable to keep up with Lin Xun's terrifying pace!

From afar, one could see the once-dense swarm of evil spirits split apart by that radiant beam of destruction, leaving a vast, blood-red fissure in the void. It was a spectacular sight.

"So strong! Who is that?"

"I think that's Lin Xun of the Ancient Nebula Road!"

"It's him...no wonder he's so fierce..."

This spectacle sent shockwaves through the cultivators battling in other parts of the Dao Ruins.

"Stop them! Now!"

Seeing that Lin Xun and the others were about to break through the siege, the thousand-foot-tall giant let out a thunderous roar and charged in pursuit.

“Overestimating yourself!” Lin Xun’s dark eyes flashed coldly. He swung the Jade Disk of Fortune and launched a fierce palm strike.

Rumble!

The thousand-foot-tall giant howled in agony. The power Lin Xun unleashed was utterly terrifying, unstoppable like a storm sweeping away dead wood. The giant’s massive body was instantly smashed apart.

Next, his thick, mountain-like arms shattered, followed by his torso and legs... In just the blink of an eye, the Jade Disk of Fortune had completely refined and devoured him.

“Kill!”

Behind the giant, over a dozen Ancestor-level evil spirits charged forward. Each radiated a terrifying, oppressive might. It could be said that none of them were easy opponents. All were domineering and charged forward without hesitation. The murderous aura they emanated surged to the heavens.

“Kill!”

Lin Xun bellowed as he led Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu into a furious charge and launched a desperate assault. The situation was critical. If their momentum faltered for even a moment, they would be swarmed by the countless Emperor-level evil spirits. They had to break through at all costs.

“Roar!” A giant skeletal beast covered in blood-red fur let out a deafening howl, but in its clash with Lin Xun, its body was repeatedly blasted apart by the Jade Disk of Fortune. In the end, it died full of resentment, helplessly watching its mighty body crumble and get swallowed whole.

Pu!

Next, Lin Xun unleashed blow after devastating blow. As the netherworld dao was activated to its full power, all sorts of terrifying visions of the underworld rushed forth. Amid the chaos, he slaughtered a ferocious nine-headed bird. Its feathers and blood scattered like rain, only to be instantly refined by the jade disk.

This treasure was extraordinary. Although it could not actively suppress and refine evil spirits like before, in Lin Xun's hands, it was like an indestructible killing weapon, sweeping away all before it. Before long, this stretch of void had turned into a true asura field.

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu also fought with all their strength. Though their opponents were mainly Emperor-level evil spirits, they helped relieve the pressure on Lin Xun, allowing him to focus on dealing with the Ancestor-level beings.

In a matter of moments, dozens of Ancestor-level evil spirits were slaughtered! Such a ferocious and domineering display of power left many cultivators in other areas gasping in disbelief.

Some even took the opportunity to draw near, shouting, "Fellow Daoist Lin, don't worry! We've come to help!"

"Let's join forces and break through this siege with Fellow Daoist Lin!"

"Kill..."

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu nearly rolled their eyes. This wasn't help; it was clearly opportunism.

Lin Xun was unstoppable, slaying Ancestor-level evil spirits with ease. Of course those people wanted to cling to him as that would give them the best chance of escaping the Dao Ruins?

Lin Xun ignored them. With unstoppable force, he charged ahead, carving a bloody path through the horde of evil spirits, rushing toward the skies beyond.

Suddenly, a strange and obscure chanting of scriptures rang out.

Lin Xun's heart clenched. A chill ran down his spine as he sensed deadly danger. What was most terrifying was that no matter how much power he summoned, he couldn't block the chanting from invading his body.

A searing pain suddenly ripped through his mind and spirit, as if thousands of blades were stabbing into him all at once. In an instant, he staggered, his face turning pale.

"Leave the Jade Disk of Fortune behind, and I'll spare your life. Otherwise, I'll destroy your primordial spirit and devour your flesh!"

A cold voice brimming with majesty suddenly exploded in Lin Xun's consciousness, nearly shattering his spirit and throwing his mind into chaos. Lin Xun's expression dramatically changed.

In that instant, he realized the one attacking him was most likely Dishen, the being sealed deep within the ancient well!

Chapter 2510 Never Let Fangchun Mountain Lose Face

The chanting was obscure, impossible to block out. It continuously battered Lin Xun's mind and spirit like a relentless tide.

He felt like his head was about to explode and his face grew increasingly pale.

"Lin Xun, what's wrong?"

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu immediately noticed something was off. Lin Xun, who had been charging forward with unstoppable momentum moments ago, was now staggering, his expression twisted in pain.

Both of their expressions changed dramatically. This scene confirmed that the chanting was aimed solely at Lin Xun. Neither of them felt anything unusual.

"I'm fine." Lin Xun said, waving a hand. Gritting his teeth against the searing pain ravaging his mind and spirit, he forced himself to press forward. They were just steps away from breaking through the sky above.

Then, the majestic and cold voice of Evil God Dishen rang out once again, “Young man, you’ve probably guessed by now that I’m sealed within the Demon Sealing Well and cannot kill you directly. But do you really think you can escape?”

Each word was like a divine hammer smashing into Lin Xun’s mind. It should be noted that Lin Xun’s state of mind had long been tempered to an unimaginably resilient level, but now it was trembling violently, on the verge of cracking and collapsing.

The turmoil in his mind disrupted his qi and cultivation. His figure swayed unsteadily, and in that brief moment of vulnerability, a pack of Emperor-level evil spirits pounced, nearly striking him down.

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu instantly realized the danger Lin Xun was in. Without hesitation, they activated their trump cards and did everything they could to fend off the attacks coming from every direction to shield Lin Xun.

“Hand over the Jade Disk of Fortune!” Evil God Dishen’s voice boomed in Lin Xun’s sea of consciousness as if to shatter his spirit in one decisive blow.

Stars danced before Lin Xun’s eyes, and his whole body quivered uncontrollably. This was undoubtedly the greatest danger he had faced since entering the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

With just a voice, the enemy left him utterly defenseless. Even though he possessed immense cultivation and various trump cards, they were useless at this moment.

“Kill!”

Lin Xun roared through gritted teeth. Madness surged in his eyes as he resumed his killing spree. Unfortunately, his movements were unsteady and he staggered again, shaken by the assault on his state of mind.

“Brother Lin!” Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu cried out in alarm.

Seeing this, the cultivators who had earlier rushed to Lin Xun's side with the intention of 'helping' immediately sensed something was wrong. Without a second thought, they retreated far away.

At the same time, countless evil spirits swarmed over from all directions like a tide of locusts, completely engulfing the area where Lin Xun and his group stood. From a distance, the figures of Lin Xun and the others could no longer be seen.

"What's going on?"

"Is Lin Xun done for?"

"His strength must have provoked the evil spirits. There's no way they'll let him leave so easily..."

Across the Dao Ruins, cultivators locked in their own fierce battles gasped in shock. At this moment, nearly all the evil spirits scattered across this vast domain were swarming toward where Lin Xun stood. The area was entirely engulfed!

"Quick! The evil spirits are all targeting Lin Xun. This is our chance. Let's fight our way out of the encirclement!" Someone bellowed.

"Run!"

Indeed, this was the perfect opportunity. Lin Xun had drawn nearly all the evil spirits to himself. With no obstructions in their paths, the others could flee freely.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Streaks of divine light shot across the sky, vanishing beyond the heavens. No one cared whether Lin Xun survived or not. To the other trial participants, the only thing that mattered was staying alive.

"What do we do now?"

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu were both growing anxious. The severity of the current situation was far beyond anything they could have imagined. As they watched the army of evil spirits descend on them, a sense of despair welled up in their hearts.

Despite that, even in such a desperate situation, they continued to fight with all their might, doing everything they could to fend off the attacks coming from all directions and shield Lin Xun.

Unfortunately, Lin Xun's condition showed no signs of improvement.

The power of Evil God Dishen was too bizarre and domineering. The obscure chanting of scriptures echoed incessantly, battering Lin Xun's spirit and mind like a relentless tide.

It was no exaggeration to say that it was a miracle that he was still holding on. This was only possible because his mind and spirit were incredibly strong and resilient.

If it was anyone else of the same cultivation stage, they wouldn't have lasted this long. Their minds and spirits would have shattered, leaving behind nothing but a lifeless corpse!

"I must admit that I'm surprised your mind and spirit has been tempered to such a degree. But it changes nothing, you can't escape your fate!" The ice-cold voice of Evil God Dishen rang again.

Those words were like an endless thunder crashing down, slamming into Lin Xun's mind, aiming to shatter it once and for all.

At that moment—"Ahh, what is with all this ghostly wailing? Will it ever end? Can you let me sleep?!"

Suddenly, a furious roar erupted in Lin Xun's mind. It was like a shrew screaming in the streets, blazing with rage and thundering with fury.

Boom!

In an instant, the obscure chanting ceased, and the strange and overbearing power that had been tormenting Lin Xun's mind was swept away.

"Huh? Who are you? How dare you interfere in my affairs!" The voice of Evil God Dishen rang out, carrying a hint of bewilderment.

"Grandson, I'm your ancestor!" the furious voice cursed. It was crude, filled with indignation, and dripped with scorn.

However, this single vulgar outburst was enough to shatter the power of Evil God Dishen, sweeping it clean from Lin Xun's mind.

Lin Xun suddenly snapped out of the brink of collapse, and his entire body felt inexplicably light.

"A successor of Fangchun Mountain is being bullied to this extent...absolutely infuriating!"

The furious voice roared again in Lin Xun's mind. "Little Junior Brother, I'm going to break our agreement just this once. If I don't give this whining brat a good beating, I, Ling Xuanzi, will lose all face!"

Boom!

The next moment, Lin Xun's body jolted as a figure shot out from the Dao Endless Pagoda. He wore an azure robe, his black hair casually tied behind his head. With features as refined and elegant as jade and an air of effortless grace, he looked like a handsome young man.

It was none other than Ling Xuanzi, the fourth successor of Fangchun Mountain!

However, his refined face was now twisted with fury, and his eyes blazed with righteous anger.

Lin Xun was dumbfounded.

He had sealed his Fourth Senior Brother Ling Xuanzi inside the Dao Endless Pagoda. How could he have broken its suppression and emerge on his own?

“Don’t worry, the agreement we made back then still stands. But right now, I must uphold the dignity of our Fangchun Mountain...I can be suppressed, but our Fangchun Mountain’s reputation...must never be!”

Enraged, Ling Xuanzi rubbed his brows hard, his eyes brimming with murderous intent.

Boom!

In the next instant, an unfathomably terrifying aura erupted from his body, soaring straight to the nine heavens, like a sovereign descending to rule the cosmos. The dense army of Emperor-level evil spirits nearby evaporated on the spot, disintegrating like frost beneath the scorching sun!

The terrifying might and aura completely stunned Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu. Who...who is this divine being?

“Just you wait!”

Ling Xuanzi extended a hand, and the Three Thousand Vicissitudes appeared in his grasp. Then, with a flash, he turned into a radiant streak of divine light and shot toward the depths of the Dao Ruins.

Lin Xun’s expressions flickered.

Back in Return Dominion, he had already known how terrifying his fourth senior brother was. He was regarded as an unrivaled existence throughout the ages. Even after being sealed away for countless years, his cultivation had since reached an unimaginable level.

The only reason Lin Xun was able to suppress Ling Xuanzi back then was simply because of a wager. He had defeated him in five dao duels and Ling Xuanzi willingly admitted defeat and entered the Dao Endless Pagoda.

Moreover, in those five dao duels, Ling Xuanzi had even suppressed his own cultivation to ensure fairness. Otherwise, Lin Xun was fully aware that he would have stood no chance against his fourth senior brother.

In short, aside from his crooked mindset, his fourth senior brother was without a doubt one of the most exceptional successors Fangchun Mountain had ever produced!

Just moments ago, he had only uttered an angry curse yet it was enough to wipe away the chanting and obliterate the power of Evil God Dishen.

Then, he casually broke through the suppression of the Dao Endless Pagoda and stormed off in a rage to confront Evil God Dishen...

All of this proved just how powerful Ling Xuanzi truly was!

"Brother Lin, he...who is he?" Yue Duqiu stammered. His tongue seemed tied in knots, and his mind was reeling from the overwhelming presence Ling Xuanzi had exuded.

Xiang Xiaoyuan's eyes also sparkled with disbelief.

So powerful!

With a mere release of his aura, the surrounding armies of evil spirits had been swept away, and more than half was annihilated. He was like a divine being descending upon the world.

"My senior brother, his daoist name is Ling Xuanzi," Lin Xun stated casually.

He was trying to compose himself. Having just endured a near-fatal crisis, his emotions were still churning wildly.

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu stared in astonishment. "Wait...isn't that the fake name you used?"

Lin Xun explained, "My senior brother isn't well known. I just borrowed his name. It's not like it offends anyone."

He wasn't lying. Back then, Ling Xuanzi hadn't yet shone in the Ancient Nebula Road before being suppressed by the Lord of Fangchun Mountain. As a result, very few people knew of him. Besides, this was the Great Thousand Battle Domain. It was almost impossible anyone here would recognize the name.

"Should we get out of here first?" Xiang Xiaoyuan couldn't help but ask.

There were still countless Emperor-level evil spirits nearby. Though many had been destroyed by Ling Xuanzi, more were pouring in like a tide. These creatures had no intellect and no fear of death.

"Alright." Lin Xun nodded and began his slaughter once again.

Meanwhile, in a dark, suffocating forbidden zone, Ling Xuanzi's figure shone brilliantly like a shaft of divine light. He tore through the darkness as he charged straight toward the ancient well in the depths of the forbidden area.

His body exuded an unmistakable aura of hostility, and his handsome face was marked by fury. Waves of obscure chanting echoed through the forbidden zone like a tsunami, their power countless times greater than what Lin Xun had experienced earlier!

"Grandson, your ancestor is here, and you still dare to bark?" Ling Xuanzi roared in fury, thrusting out his palm.

Boom!

Countless golden thunderbolts as vast as rivers of stars and cascading waterfalls rained down from the heavens. The deafening rumble shook the heavens, carrying divine power capable of annihilating everything.

In the blink of an eye, the eerie chanting was drowned out and scattered by the onslaught of thunder.

Shua!

Ling Xuanzi descended like a blinding beam of divine light, landing right before the ancient well. The earth quaked beneath him, and the surrounding void suddenly exploded and collapsed, unable to bear the terrifying might unleashed from his body.