

Prodigies 2521

Chapter 2521 Dragon Gate Fair

The laughter was ear piercing, for no other reason than how embarrassing the scholarly man's behaviors were.

Previously, he had been sarcastic, mocking, and gloating toward Lin Xun, but when the latter appeared, he instantly wimped out. Such a character was simply disgraceful.

"Just you wait, Lin Xun! I will let the whole world know that you're in Chaotian City!" declared the scholarly man viciously, his eyes seething with resentment. Then, he disappeared into the city.

The dumbfounded crowd outside the gates looked at each other.

That fellow has completely offended Lin Xun by saying that! Isn't he scared he'll get killed?

Lin Xun, however, smiled and paid it no heed.

He gazed at the wall above the city gates, where there was a mysterious pattern of a purple sun shrouded in divine mist that emitted strands of immortal aura.

This pattern represented a law spirit named Haotian, who had been stationed in Chaotian City for eternity and maintained its rules.

As Lin Xun looked at it, the white-clad Wushuang, who had been silent within the nirvana law power in the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, trembled imperceptibly as though she had sensed something.

Simultaneously, the pattern above the city gates that represented the will of Haotian suddenly emitted a wisp of powerful law power fluctuation. The purple sun seemed to want to rush straight out from the mist!

However, the nirvana law power started flowing. Wushuang quickly fell back into silence, and the law power of Haotian also dissipated.

Lin Xun raised his brows. He had a vague feeling that Haotian was the same as Wushuang. They did not possess intelligence but could operate and utilize their own law power.

In other words, both of them were the embodiment of law power and were similar to spirits.

However, Lin Xun couldn't tell who was the more powerful between Haotian and Wushuang.

After all, one was a spirit born from a heavenly law of the last epoch, while the other was rumored to be a law spirit left behind by an Eternal Divine Clan in the Ninth Heaven Domain.

Therefore, it was not easy to compare their prowess.

“Brother Lin, are you also going to the Ruins of the Gods?” A person couldn’t hold back and came over to chat with Lin Xun, their manner courteous and respectful despite being a complete stranger.

Lin Xun nodded, “If the opportunity arises, then I certainly won't miss it.”

Seeing his easygoing attitude, many people in the vicinity came up to him. People admired the strong, not to mention someone like Lin Xun who was no ordinary expert.

Another person asked, eyes full of curiosity, “Fellow Daoist Lin, can you tell us about that big battle you had in the thirty-sixth Immortal Heavenly Pass? Did you really kill all the Luo Clan’s experts in that City Lord's Residence?”

Lin Xun was stunned, then he laughed, “Whether I did it or not, the Luo Clan still deems me to be the culprit anyway.”

It was eight years ago after he had trekked all the way to the thirty-sixth Immortal Heavenly Pass. On the very day he entered the city, he was declared a wanted criminal and besieged by the full force of the City Lord's Residence.

The reason was that the city lord was Luo Yunfeng, an Emperor Ancestor of the Luo Clan, who was also Luo Ling's fifth uncle!

This siege had obviously been carefully planned for a long time. Not only did they lay out a heavy encirclement, but they had also utilized restrictive array power that covered the entire city.

Even Lin Xun was caught off guard at the time and fell into a dangerous situation. It was only by virtue of the extinguishing law fire that he was able to kill his way out in the end.

Following that, he launched a ruthless counterattack. In just seven days, he washed the entire City Lord's Residence with blood.

When word of it spread, the matter quickly became a sensation in the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

Only afterward did Lin Xun learn that Luo Yunfeng had belonged to the same generation of elders as the Nameless Esteemed Emperor, Heavenly Emperor Shi, Luo Xingfeng, and the other members of the Luo Clan who had died in the Ancient Nebula Road.

Someone asked, "Brother Lin, you've offended quite a few big names from Immortal Imperial Clans in your journey. Aren't you worried...about retaliation?"

This was exactly what mystified everyone.

Because from what they knew, Lin Xun didn't have a prestigious origin as he came from the broken Ancient Nebula Road. They really couldn't understand why he dared to act so recklessly.

Another chimed in, "Yes, according to some information gatherers, of all the Immortal Imperial Clans that Brother Lin has offended, sixteen are from the Sixth Heaven Domain and two are from the Seventh Heaven Domain. Under these circumstances, aren't you scared that they'll target you once you arrive in the Eternal True Realm? That you'll become the enemy of the whole realm?"

Lin Xun was surprised, "There are actually so many?"

The killings had been constant along his way. He had never stopped to count the number of battles and bloodshed he had gone through or how many Immortal Imperial Clans he had offended.

The crowd around was dumbfounded by his response and almost rolled their eyes. If it was someone else who had offended so many Immortal Imperial Clans, they probably would have had trouble sleeping and eating.

This guy, on the other hand, didn't even take it to heart! What great guts he had...

Quickly, a person recalled another earth-shaking matter, "Fellow Daoist Lin, I heard that the destruction of Taiyi City was somehow related to you as well? Some people said that the day Evil God Dishen broke free, he announced he would give a huge fortune to anyone who could tell him your whereabouts."

Lin Xun rubbed his brows, "I'm just a small character who isn't even an Ancestor yet, how could I possibly trigger the destruction of Taiyi City? It was all that old evil god, it has nothing to do with me."

A small character who isn't even an Ancestor yet?

The crowd only felt their hearts twitch as they nearly couldn't help but spit at him.

You might not be an Ancestor yet, but...you have killed more than a few of them!

"Fellow Daoist Lin, quite a number of people in this city have that as long as you go to the Ruins of the Gods, they'll make it a one-way trip..."

"Fellow Daoist Lin, can you tell us about what you went through at the forty-fifth Immortal Heavenly Pass? I heard that you mercilessly cut up a stunning Emperor goddess into a pile of flesh? Isn't that...a bit...too extreme?"

"Fellow Daoist Lin..."

All sorts of voices rang out, inquiring Lin Xun about his deeds, making the area around this city gates seem incredibly lively.

It couldn't be helped. During these recent years, some of the things Lin Xun had done were too sensational, full of shock and mystery. Now that the person in question had appeared, he naturally became subjected to many questions.

Lin Xun wisely kept his mouth shut and marched toward the city gates.

He knew the answers to these questions, but the causes behind them were so various that he simply couldn't tell the public one by one.

Just as he stepped into the towering city gates, a cold and indifferent voice resounded, "Lin Xun, your end comes soon!"

Lin Xun turned his head and saw a figure standing right behind the gates. It was a handsome man with green-blue hair and eyes that reflected the vision of ten thousand swords shooting out.

After a moment of surprise, Lin Xun remembered who the other party was.

Sword Emperor Qingxun!

On his way across the star river to the Great Thousand Battle Domain, Lin Xun had killed a Ninth Realm Ancestor whose dao name was Golden Flame.

In the other party's belongings, he found a purple bronze mirror, and it had released a curtain of light that projected the figure of Sword Emperor Qingxun.

The only thing Lin Xun hadn't expected was that Qingxun would appear in the forty-ninth Immortal Heavenly Pass. It was clear that this person's combat strength was extraordinary.

“Here to avenge your senior brother?” asked Lin Xun. The unconcealed, biting animosity in the other party's eyes made him uncomfortable.

“You think I would be stupid enough to do that in the city?” Sword Emperor Qingxun's face was expressionless, but his eyes were surging with bone-deep hatred, “But I will see you die with my own eyes, as long as you go to the Battlefield of the Gods!”

After saying that, he turned and left, which Lin Xun watched with an unconcerned smile. His long trip in the Great Thousand Battle Domain had been faced with countless people who hated his guts, but in the end, the one who emerged with their life intact was still him, Lin Xun.

“I'll first find a place to settle down, then poke around the city for intel...” Lin Xun pondered as he walked into the city.

The buildings of Chaotian City were all incredibly ancient and proper. The streets interlaced. The overall layout was spacious and full of class.

To Lin Xun's surprise, this city was incomparably lively and prosperous, with pedestrians everywhere and bustling traffic.

He only found out through the green sparrow that as the last pass in the Great Thousand Battle Domain, Chaotian City was a hub connecting to the Eternal True Realm.

For eons, many organizations from the Eternal True Realm had poured into this city, opening all sorts of merchant houses in order to purchase treasures that could only be found in the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

Examples of such treasures were Yellow Spring Beads and Dao Accumulation Pearls. They were all highly sought-after cultivation resources in the Eternal True Realm.

In addition to this, many Immortal Imperial Clans especially opened branches in Chaotian City to recruit talents at the soonest time possible!

After all, anyone who was able to enter the Great Thousand Battle Domain and go through countless bloodshed to reach the forty-ninth Immortal Heavenly Pass, would be a one-in-a-million expert.

This kind of character was destined to shine bright in the Eternal True Realm, so recruiting them was naturally a surefire deal.

Chaotian City even had an event specialized for competing and recruiting talents called Dragon Gate Fair.

Certain powerful characters in the Great Thousand Battle Domain only needed to express their willingness to enter an organization, and their names would appear in the Dragon Gate Fair.

At that time, there would be a special kind of 'auction' between experts from Immortal Imperial Clans. Whoever's conditions satisfied a powerful character from the Great Thousand Battle Domain would be able to recruit the latter.

In the past, there had been a momentous event at Dragon Gate Fair where an immortal giant from the Eighth Heaven Domain had personally come to recruit talents.

Learning all of this, Lin Xun sighed with emotion.

This Dragon Gate Fair undoubtedly provided the supreme characters in the Great Thousand Battle Domain with a springboard, allowing them to become a member of an Immortal Imperial Clan as soon as they arrived in the Eternal True Realm.

In this way, they wouldn't have to venture out and explore alone, nor would they have to worry about being bullied in an unfamiliar land.

Meanwhile, obtaining these 'talents' pumped fresh blood into those Immortal Imperial Clans, which strengthened their foundation and influence.

However, Lin Xun was well aware that even if his name appeared in the Dragon Gate Fair, not many forces would dare to recruit him.

Chapter 2522 Hostility out of Nowhere

As Lin Xun was marveling, a kind, otherworldly-looking old man approached him and said with a look of appreciation, "Little friend, you have a high forehead, a very special physique, and from your noble appearance, your constellation is the Ziwei enclosure, which less than one in ten thousand cultivators have. If you would like to, this old man can guide you to the way of immortality."

The speech was a classic one of charlatans, but the old man said it with sincerity and cherishment.

Lin Xun was stunned, "Alright."

The old man laughed happily, "Very decisive of you. In the quest for the great dao, it is precisely an opportunity like this that you fight for and seize. Congratulations, today you have hit a great fortune. By the way, little friend, what is your name?"

Lin Xun said, "Lin Xun."

"Great name! Uh...wait, you said your name is Lin Xun?" The old man was just about to throw praises when the realization jolted him. His eyes went wide, his body stiffened, and the muscles on his face twitched intensely.

He took a deep breath and asked, "Then...where are you from?"

Lin Xun answered with a smile, "The Ancient Nebula Road."

The old man looked like he was being struck by lightning. After standing there with his mouth agape for a long time, he laughed dryly, "Ahhh, I suddenly remember that I still have something to attend to. Excuse me."

Whoosh! He vanished.

Lin Xun sneered. It was apparent at a glance that the old fogey was a seasoned fraud in this city. He only dared to exercise his skill without scruples thanks to the rule that forbade violence. Otherwise, he would have been slapped to death many times over.

Walking the streets, Lin Xun came across many similar sights. Newly arrived cultivators were quickly surrounded by experts from Immortal Imperial Clans, who enthusiastically extended invitations to them in an attempt to solicit talent.

However, very few came up to Lin Xun. Most even avoided him like a plague even when they recognized his identity.

Only when he left the area did they point at his back and discuss him in whispers.

Lin Xun didn't care. Before coming to Chaotian City, he had learned some things about it. He knew full well that even those who hated him to the bone wouldn't dare to make a move against him here.

After wandering around for a while and familiarizing himself with the scenery, he delayed no more and walked straight into a merchant house.

Fifteen minutes later, he walked out after the majority of the loot collected on his journey had been turned into cosmic origin crystals. This was a habit he had developed over the years. Whenever he entered a city, he would peddle away the useless items for cosmic origin crystals.

If he came across treasures that were useful to him, then he would also buy them without any hesitation.

After eighteen years since leaving Taiyi City, the number of first-grade cosmic origin crystals in his possession had reached a staggering 1.3 billion! As for other divine materials, pills, and treasures, they piled up into a mountain and could no longer be counted.

According to the green sparrow's jealousy-filled statement, Lin Xun's current wealth could even put quite a few immortal figures to shame!

After the selling, Lin Xun began to browse through different merchant houses in the city and bought all the usable treasures that he saw. In just half a day, he had spent over fifty million cosmic origin crystals, leading many shopkeepers to regard him as a VIP and treat him with fervent enthusiasm.

When Lin Xun was planning to look for the Battle Stele of the Domains of Chaotian City, a gray-clothed man mysteriously approached him and whispered, "Fellow Daoist, do you need a list?"

Lin Xun asked, "What list?"

The gray-clothed man smiled cutely, "The Battlefield of the Gods will open soon, don't you want to know how many experts are going there? I have a detailed list of them here. It will allow you to know your opponents and win every battle."

"I see." Lin Xun decided to spend one thousand first-grade cosmic origin crystals on the list.

Casually flipping through it, he was startled to find that experts from the Eternal True Realm accounted for seventy percent of it!

There were around five thousand of them!

However, though the number looked big at first, it wasn't difficult to see upon closer inspection that most of them came from different Immortal Imperial Clans and were traveling in groups.

Unfortunately, this was only a list of names and identities. It was so undetailed that it didn't have much value at all.

Still, Lin Xun did see quite a few familiar names. For example, Feng Junlin from whom he had taken the Four Symbols Dao Diagram from, or Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu, etc.

For the majority of these, however, he had only heard about their names and had never crossed paths with them.

The Great Thousand Battle Domain was too big. Furthermore, Lin Xun had been traveling alone all these years. As a result, he rarely had the opportunity to get to know outstanding characters who, like him, had gone through countless perils and finally reached Chaotian City.

Like Cang Fusheng and Blade Bearer, who ranked second and third on the wanted list, he only knew their names and not their characters.

Putting away the list, Lin Xun quickly arrived at the place where the Battle Stele of the Domains was located.

In the entire Great Thousand Battle Domain, there were a total of nine Battle Steles of the Domains placed in different Immortal Heavenly Passes.

The Battle Stele of the Domains in Chaotian City was the final one.

For countless millennia, every powerful expert who went through this city on their way to the Eternal True Realm would head to the Battle Stele of the Domains for a final test.

Many of them wanted to make a final attempt to put their name on the rankings.

Meanwhile, those who were already on the rankings wanted to see their ultimate position in the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

The Battle Stele of the Domains stood towering as it glowed with arcane power fluctuations.

When Lin Xun arrived, many figures had already gathered in the area, their auras all extremely strong. Some of them were even at the terrifying level of Emperor Ancestor.

Despite having seen his fair share of grand scenes, Lin Xun couldn't help but feel touched. It had been a difficult and perilous journey, and those who were able to be here at the moment were undoubtedly the top elites on the Emperor path!

Buzz!

Before the stele, the figure who was taking the test triggered an intense phenomenon. A magnificent rain of light drifted from the stele and enveloped that person.

“Amazing phenomenon!”

“This was the first time Cang Fusheng has taken the test in eight thousand years, yet he’s already creating this kind of commotion. He’s leaving his name on the Mythic Ranking!”

“From the scale of this phenomenon, he should be in the top three hundred.”

“Formidable!”

A series of murmurs rang out in the area as everyone revealed different expressions. Soon, the fluctuations on the Battle Stele of the Domains faded into silence. Cang Fusheng turned and left the scene.

It was also at this moment that Lin Xun got a good look at the other party, and he couldn't help but nod inwardly. This person seemed aloof and arrogant, but his powerful aura that far exceeded the ordinary justified it.

“Little friend, I would like to invite you to be a guest elder of the Nan Clan. Should you agree, we promise to provide you with the cultivation resources needed to certify as a supreme Emperor Ancestor,” rang an old, hoarse voice.

It came from a white-haired old man. Seeing how many people he was surrounded with, it was clear that his identity was extraordinary.

The field was in an uproar.

The Nan Clan!

This was a behemoth in the Seventh Heaven Domain. Normal Immortal Imperial Clans could not even think to compare to it!

The way the crowd looked at the white-haired old man instantly gained a touch of awe. At this moment, Cang Fusheng had undoubtedly become the object of envy for many people in the area.

However, the main character himself appeared surprised, "This senior, I'm a wanted man with fatal burdens. Aren't you concerned that my troubles will affect your clan?"

The white-haired elder smiled faintly, "Your troubles are merely trivial matters to the Nan Clan."

Cang Fusheng was silent for a moment before he said, "Let's discuss this again after I return from the Battlefield of the Gods."

With that, he turned to leave.

The elder stroked his beard with a smile, "Good, I'll wait for good news from you."

"Oh?!" Cang Fusheng suddenly stopped in his tracks and looked at Lin Xun. Then, his lips slightly curled up, "I didn't expect to see you here. Although we've never met, I've known you for a long time. I look forward to the Ruins of the Gods even more now."

From how Cang Fusheng had taken the initiative to say these words as a complete stranger, he obviously had long regarded Lin Xun as a very important figure.

The crowd around the Battle Stele of the Domains followed Cang Fusheng's gaze and saw Lin Xun, which immediately led to a commotion.

"It's him!"

"To think that he actually has the guts to show up here. I finally get to see him in the flesh."

The atmosphere in the area suddenly changed, making Lin Xun the center of attention.

At the same time, he sensed quite a few stares of undisguised hatred landing on him. However, when he looked over, he found that the owners of those stares were all unfamiliar faces. He didn't pay this any mind.

Enmity and hatred were always complicated and confounding matters. He simply couldn't be bothered to pursue why these people loathed him.

In any case, he would just take appropriate measures to deal with them if the situation called for it.

There was no shortage of examples like these among the opponents he had killed during these years.

"Hmph! His guts are big indeed!" snorted the white-haired old man from the Nan Clan. He did not hide his hostility toward Lin Xun at all.

This actually had Lin Xun puzzled, "Old man, I searched my entire memory and found nothing about starting a feud with anyone from your Nan Clan, so what did you mean by that?"

The field sank into silence while the atmosphere became tense.

Everyone smacked their lips. It was completely out of their expectation that Lin Xun would be so uncourteous toward the white-haired old man.

The old man's face dropped, "Small thing, you might just know the answer when you die!"

Lin Xun raised a brow and burst out laughing, "So, attacking with your mouth is all you can do, old mongrel. Forget it then, I'm not wasting my time on you."

Saying that, he walked straight to the Battle Stele of the Domains. No one was in the mood to take the test, allowing him to conveniently beat them to it despite having come later.

Meanwhile, being called an old mongrel caused the white-haired old man's face to darken. His attendants were even more furious, starting to curse at Lin Xun one after another, but their voices fell on deaf ears.

Since violence was forbidden in Chaotian City, the other party didn't dare to attack Lin Xun and could only threaten him with words, which posed no threat to him whatsoever.

Seeing this scene, the audience stared at one another.

This Lin Xun was just as rampant as the rumors say. He didn't even take the Seventh Heaven Domain's Nan Clan seriously at all!

Chapter 2523 Invitation from a Giant

Quite a few people were glaring daggers at Lin Xun, especially the white-haired old man and his party who looked like they wished to cut him into a thousand pieces.

However, this was Chaotian City. With the supreme Haotian in place, no one dared to take action, not even Immortal Imperial Clans!

Therefore, as furious as they were, they could only hold it in, which naturally made their faces unsightly.

Lin Xun paid no attention to those people as he stood in front of the Battle Stele of the Domains.

When he took his first test in Taiyi City, he had put his name on the Mythic Ranking and triggered a rare phenomenon that stirred up the entire city.

At the time, he had barely made it to the top one thousand, landing at the nine hundred and eighteenth place.

The reason was that he had blocked the Battle Stele of the Domains from investigating his Origin Aeth Artery. Without this natural talent in his profile, his ranking had appeared a bit low.

Even so, it had still raised countless shocking exclamations in Taiyi City back then.

In front of the Battle Stele of the Domains in the eighteenth Immortal Heavenly Pass, his ranking had risen to seven hundred and thirty-sixth.

At the third stele in the twenty-fourth Immortal Heavenly Pass, his ranking had shot to the five-hundred and seventeenth place.

Just like that, as he trekked on and took the test at the fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh, his ranking continued to rise.

At the eighth Battle Stele of the Domains in the forty-second Immortal Heavenly Pass, his ranking stepped into the top one hundred, stopping at eighty-first!

Of course, every time Lin Xun took the ranking test, he prevented the Battle Stele of the Domains from probing his Origin Aeth Artery, otherwise, his rankings wouldn't have been like these.

As a matter of fact, making it to the top one hundred of the Mythic Ranking was already enough to shake history and become world-renowned.

According to the world's common knowledge, hundreds of thousands of years could go by without an expert who could make it into the top one hundred of the Mythic Ranking.

Once such an unprecedented character appeared, even immortal giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain would be alarmed and would personally send people to recruit them!

This was not an exaggeration.

In the three major rankings of the Battle Stele of the Domains, the threshold of the Earth Ranking alone already barred countless Great Emperors.

Meanwhile, the Heaven Ranking was one that virtually only supreme Great Emperors could compete on. Very few ordinary Great Emperors were able to put their names on it.

As for the Mythic Ranking... This was a list made for only heaven prides on the supreme path, where only the most powerful and unique supreme Great Emperors could leave their names!

From this, it could be seen how extraordinary Lin Xun's current ranking was.

However, it was already a past result. This time, he wanted to see how much he could improve his position on the Mythic Ranking.

Buzz~

As he stood upright in front of the Battle Stele of the Domains, gorgeous waves of fluctuations poured down from the stele and dyed the area in a splendid, holy color.

Lin Xun's figure was completely submerged by this radiance.

The crowd around gasped in astonishment.

A startled spectator blurted out, "He...shouldn't be among the top five hundred now, right?"

A long time ago, they had heard of this absolute menace creating a miracle in Taiyi City by landing on the sacred and supreme Mythic Ranking in one fell swoop.

However, no one knew exactly where he ranked because the rankings on the Battle Stele of the Domains were only visible to the test takers themselves.

In spite of this, the result could be roughly speculated based on various clues.

An example was through comparing the test taker with characters that had previously been on the Mythic Ranking.

The most straightforward detail was the phenomenon one triggered. The stronger the intensity of the phenomenon was, the higher the ranking would be.

“Top five hundred? Impossible. In the past, there was once an amazing peak eighth realm supreme Great Emperor who got placed at two hundred and seventieth on the Mythic Ranking, but the phenomenon that person triggered wasn’t as astonishing as this one,” muttered an elder with shock.

“So to speak, Lin Xun's ranking is very likely to be above two hundred and seventieth?” The field roared. Everybody’s expression changed drastically.

“No, it's extremely likely to be in the top one hundred!” rang a deep voice categorically.

The crowd looked. At some point, a man with a prickly beard and unkempt hair, but eyes as sharp as electricity had appeared.

He wore a wide-sleeved linen robe, his physique healthy and sturdy like a mountain. Every movement he made carried the majesty of a domineering god who ruled over the sun, moon, mountains, and rivers.

Liuxiang Que!

He was a highly influential figure of the Immortal Imperial Liuxiang Clan in the Seventh Heaven Domain. His status was not any inferior to that of the white-haired elder from the Immortal Imperial Nan Clan.

His declaration shook the audience to the core, making their scalps numb.

The top one hundred? Then this Lin Xun fellow is too heaven-defying!

Even the members of the Nan Clan faltered. Coming from the Seventh Heaven Domain, they were more than familiar with the rankings of the Battle Stele of the Domains.

Therefore, they were well aware of what it meant to be among the top one hundred on the Mythic Ranking!

“Uncle, stop gathering enmity for him,” said the pretty woman by Liuxiang Que’s side. She carried a pair of violet and blue war blades, which added a valiant air and an edge to her delicate beauty.

It was none other than Xiang Xiaoyuan!

Next to her, Yue Duqiu also nodded in agreement, for Liuxiang Que's remark had caused the crowd to look at Lin Xun differently.

“Hahaha, what are you two afraid of? Since the kid was able to make it to Chaotian City alive, he is no ordinary character. The stronger he is, the better it deters his enemies,” laughed Liuxiang Que loudly as he cast a glance at the white-haired elder's group.

The white-haired old man snorted coldly and with a deep frown on his face.

“Xiaoyuan, you will never fear the threats of others when you become fear itself,” continued Liuxiang Que with a big smile. “Back then, your father, who came from the Great Thousand Battle Domain, also killed all the way to Chaotian City, becoming a plague in the eyes of the world and arousing endless enmity, which wasn’t much different from this kid's situation.

“But you know what happened next, and he even captured your mother’s heart.”

Liuxiang Que's voice then took on a hint of sentiment, “Look at it now, even in the Seventh Heaven Domain, who still dares to underestimate your father?”

Xiang Xiaoyuan's eyes shone with pride. Her father had always been the person who she admired the most.

Suddenly, silence reigned.

At some point, a man dressed in brocade garments had soundlessly appeared. He was shrouded by drifting strands of violet sparks that vaguely formed a strange, purple totem that represented luck. The pattern zapped with electric arcs that instilled fear into people's hearts.

Upon seeing this person, the entire field lost all sound. Many people revealed drastic looks of disbelief. Even Liuxiang Que and the white-haired elder were visibly astonished.

Violet Lightning Fortune Totem!

This was the emblem of one of the ten great giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain, the Fu Clan!

Rumor had it that the Fu Clan's core treasure was a violet lightning totem, an immortal-grade weapon born from origin law power that was terrifying beyond measure.

No one recognized this brocade-clad man, but it was clear to everyone that he came from the immortal giant Fu Clan!

This alone struck the crowd with awe!

It was also at this moment that the Battle Stele of the Domains returned to silence, marking the end of Lin Xun's test.

Before he could leave, the brocade-clad man from the Fu Clan had spoken softly, "Little friend, if you join the Fu Clan, we'll help you deal with all of your grudges."

This one sentence dropped like a sky-breaking stone!

Previously, the Nan Clan's invitation to Cang Fushen had caused a stir and made many cultivators envious.

Now, on the other hand, everyone was utterly stupefied.

Their ears weren't playing tricks on them, right?

An immortal giant of the Eighth Heaven Domain had personally issued an invitation to recruit Lin Xun!

The Fu Clan didn't even care about all the troubles and feuds he had on him, offering to erase them all as long as he joined it!

This surpassed the wildest imaginations of everyone present. The air was so quiet one could hear a pin drop as all eyes fell on Lin Xun.

There was envy, jealousy, and astoundment.

They had a feeling that his place on the Mythic Ranking was bound to be among the top one hundred. That was only the reason why he attracted a person from the Fu Clan to personally come see him and issue an invitation!

Among the crowd, the white-haired old man's group stood out with how unsightly they looked. Inside, they felt suffocated like they had mistakenly eaten dead flies.

They had previously rebuked and ridiculed Lin Xun, believing that he wasn't far from death. Who would have thought that he would earn the favor of the Fu Clan?!

It could be said that a chance to change his destiny had appeared before his eyes. So long as he seized it, all the Immortal Imperial Clans that he had offended over these past years wouldn't dare to act against him anymore!

Because behind him would stand the Fu Clan, an immortal giant of the Eighth Heaven Domain!

Even Lin Xun had been taken aback. How could he not know the status and power of the Fu Clan? He really hadn't expected that they would take the initiative to come and recruit him.

After some consideration, he cupped his fist and said, "I appreciate your good intentions, but I'm used to being a free man, so I hope you can understand."

Declined!

He actually declined?!

The people present were flabbergasted, unable to believe their ears. He refused such a heavenly opportunity, just like that?

Even the white-haired old man and his party were stunned, wondering if he was actually an idiot who simply didn't understand what it meant to be able to join the Fu Clan.

"Little friend, the Fu Clan is one of the immortal giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain who holds a lofty status and huge influence in the Eternal True Realm. The average cultivator would even pay to worm their way in. You...you must think twice!"

Someone couldn't help but advise Lin Xun, thinking he had no idea about the influence of the Fu Clan nor how valuable the opportunity being presented to him was.

"Yes, although the enmity you've gathered is fatal, it's trivial to the Fu Clan. I'm not even exaggerating, you only need to nod your head, and your fate will completely turn around. You'll leap through the Dragon Gate and ascend straight to Heaven!"

Many people chimed in, their words overflowing with praises for the Fu Clan.

The brocade-clad man stood there silently, his expression calm but he was certain in his heart, knowing very few people in this world would turn down such an invitation.

After all, what he represented was the Fu Clan!

However, an unexpected scene followed as he saw Lin Xun cup his fist again and apologize, “I’m sorry, but I’ll have to decline.”

Declined again!

The crowd just hated that they couldn’t just possess Lin Xun and take the invitation, so anxious and urgent that they wondered if he was stupid...

Chapter 2524 Donghuang’s Four Clans

The brocade-clad man from the Fu Clan also looked stunned for a good moment, obviously caught off guard as well.

It took him a long time to finally open his mouth and say calmly, “Interesting. You are the first person to ever reject our invitation in so long. Well then, I wish you the best of luck in the Battlefield of the Gods.

“Of course, feel free to find me should you change your mind, I will be staying in this city until the Battlefield of the Gods closes.”

His voice was still echoing when he had already disappeared.

At that moment, there was a collective sigh in the area, seemingly lamenting over Lin Xun’s choice.

Meanwhile, the white-haired old man and his group from the Nan Clan looked visibly relieved. They even revealed smiles of mock sympathy.

Even they did not understand why Lin Xun had made such a decision, but it was something they were happy to see!

“Heh, the Battlefield of the Gods... We shall see if you can make it back from there...” said the white-haired old man leisurely without hiding killing intent in his expression.

“Say, old mongrel, what would you think will happen if I tell the Fu Clan that I would join them if they help me kill all of you?” laughed Lin Xun.

"You..." The white-haired old man trembled in rage, his wrinkled face clouded over.

"Just kidding. But look how scared you are. Aren't you people of the Nan Clan too cowardly?" Lin Xun laughed gleefully.

The gazes of the people around became odd.

"Little scum, just you wait!" The white-haired old man was so furious that he nearly coughed up blood, the veins on his forehead twitching.

Dropping that threat, he turned and left.

From a distance, Liuxiang Que watched with a smile, "This kid is a character. Xiaoyuan, do you want Uncle to matchmake him with you?"

Xiang Xiaoyuan's eyes widened, but as she was about to respond, Lin Xun had already approached them. Panicking, she fiercely tugged at Liuxiang Que's robe and quickly transmitted, "Uncle, if you talk nonsense again, I'll complain to my mother when I see her!"

Saying that, she put on a smile and greeted Lin Xun, "Brother Lin, we meet again."

Yue Duqiu also came up to him, "Just as I said, there will always be a chance for us to meet again in this Great Thousand Battle Domain."

Lin Xun laughed, "Say, what should old friends do when they see each other again?"

Yue Duqiu blurted out, "We won't leave until we're drunk!"

Xiang Xiaoyuan interrupted, "Don't be in such a hurry. Let me introduce, this is my uncle Liuxiang Que. The two of us were able to reach Chaotian City early thanks to his help."

Lin Xun cupped his fist, "Nice to meet you, Senior."

Liuxiang Que laughed heartily, "No need to be so formal, I've heard about you for a long time. Let's go, I'll arrange a banquet and we can drink all we want!"

.....

On that day, the news of Lin Xun's entering Chaotian City spread through the streets and alleys like it had wings, drawing a great deal of attention.

"Does this man not know that quite a number of big organizations in this city have declared to take him down as long as he dares come to the Battlefield of the Gods?" Many people were puzzled why Lin Xun could be so bold.

"On his way here, he's caused countless bloodshed, but who's ever seen him afraid? I think he is determined to take part in the Battlefield of the Gods!"

"Heh, then we'll just have to wait and see if he can return with his life."

Amidst all the talk, another big news swept through the city.

"Lin Xun has been ranked among the top one hundred on the Battle Stele of the Domains Mythic Ranking! Someone from the Fu Clan, one of the ten great immortal giants, personally came to recruit him! But...he declined!"

This piece of news instantly threw the entire city into an uproar, causing people to exclaim in shock. Even the various Immortal Imperial forces that occupied the city were alarmed and in disbelief.

"The top one hundred on the Mythic Ranking! How many years has it been since such a peerless character last appeared? To think that a miracle would come from that guy..." Countless people were shaken to the core.

The top one hundred on the Mythic Ranking!

Since the beginning of time, only a handful of very top elite on the Supreme Emperor path were able to leave their names on it.

Even in the Eternal True Realm, such supreme figures were extremely rare. Not even one could be found in a million.

Otherwise, how could the Fu Clan, which was one of the ten great immortal giants, possibly take the initiative to recruit him?

Only the strongest experts that made it to the top one hundred on the Mythic Ranking were qualified to be recruited by such a powerful force!

“But... But he declined!”

“Crazy, this fellow has absolutely lost his mind. The Fu Clan offered to deal with all of his feuds, yet he still turned them down. What is he if not crazy?”

“Alas, if I were Lin Xun, I probably would have nodded my head right then and there. It’s truly torturous to compare oneself to another...”

Every corner of the city was filled with talk on this topic. When it came to Lin Xun's ranking, everyone was shocked. When it came to his refusal of the Fu Clan's recruitment, everyone revealed an incredulous look.

Similarly, no one had expected Lin Xun to make such a big ruckus on his first day in Chaotian City!

.....

Rinsing Jade House was one of the top restaurants in Chaotian City.

Inside a grand room, beautiful maids shuttled around like butterflies, presenting one dish after another while some stood behind the guests to serve tea and pour wine.

Liuxiang Que on the main seat constantly raised his cup to drink with Lin Xun, Xiang Xiaoyuan, and Yue Duqiu. They chatted and laughed, and the atmosphere was harmonious.

After three rounds of wine and everyone had had their fill of the delicacies, a curious Liuxiang Que couldn't hold back anymore, "Little friend, if you don't mind me asking, why did you reject the Fu Clan's invitation? Of course, it's okay if you don't want to say."

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu turned to Lin Xun in unison.

Lin Xun smiled as he drained the wine in his cup and said, "It isn't actually some big secret. I've already joined a sect long ago, so I won't join any other."

Already in a sect!

Liuxiang Que seemed to ponder something.

Meanwhile, Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu were reminded of what happened back in the Dao Ruins near Taiyi City. They also recalled Lin Xun's unimaginably powerful senior brother who dared to kill his way to the deepest part of it and combat Evil God Dishen!

Now, they had all heard about Evil God Dishen breaking free, that he was then besieged by a dozen immortal experts and even killed several of them.

In that battle, Taiyi City was demolished, thus leading to the destruction of the ninth Immortal Heavenly Pass!

From this, one could imagine how powerful Evil God Dishen was, and, by comparison, how strong and fierce that senior brother of Lin Xun was.

“No wonder Brother Lin would refuse...” Yue Duqiu seemed to understand. If his senior brother was already that heaven-defying, then how impressive must his sect’s heritage be?

“So in your heart, the status of your sect is much higher than the Fu Clan. Not bad at all. For this point alone, you have my respect. Cheers.” Liuxiang Que smiled and made a toast to Lin Xun.

He understood clearly about Lin Xun’s current situation. Despite being plagued with problems, the latter had still made the decision to turn down the Fu Clan. How many people in this entire world could demonstrate such resolution?

As an experienced person, Liuxiang Que had seen more than a few cultivators from the Great Thousand Battle Domain who gave up their clans and lineages without hesitation for an Immortal Imperial Clan! This only accentuated how rare Lin Xun's move was.

Yue Duqiu asked, “Brother Lin, so to speak, you really are in the top one hundred of the Mythic Ranking?”

Xiang Xiaoyuan teased, “Crafty. You actually want to know Brother Lin’s specific ranking, don’t you?”

Lin Xun laughed. This was something he would hide from other people but not these two friends.

However, when he was about to tell them, Liuxiang Que cut him off, “Little friend, keep it to yourself, don't divulge your ranking no matter what. It’s unwise because your exact ranking will allow many people to deduce your battle power.”

Hearing this, both Xiang Xiaoyuan and Yue Duqiu realized that they had asked an insensitive question. They both nodded repeatedly in agreement.

“Many thanks for your guidance, Senior.” Lin Xun raised his cup and toasted to Liuxiang Que.

Liuxiang Que happily received it and drained his cup.

“Brother Lin, this is some information that the two of us have collected recently. It contains the organizations that are going to deal with you,” said Xiang Xiaoyuan who handed a jade slip to Lin Xun. “Unfortunately, I’m not sure why some of them are among this even though they have no grudges with you. But no matter what, you have to watch out.”

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed slightly as he accepted the slip, “I understand.”

“Just like the Nan Clan, I really can’t think of a reason why they’re targeting you like that. It’s just too strange,” said Yue Duqiu, obviously confused as well.

“It’s Lin Xun’s first day at Chaotian City, so let’s not bring down the mood with these matters. Come on, keep drinking,” a smiling Liuxiang Que interrupted when he saw that the atmosphere had gotten a bit dull.

“Right, this is Chaotian City. No matter who wants to deal with Brother Lin, they would never dare to do it in the city. In the worst case, we still have my uncle here,” laughed Xiang Xiaoyuan.

Liuxiang Que burst out laughing, “Aren’t you confident about me? But there’s indeed something I can help with. I’ll poke around to learn why those major forces are trying to deal with you.”

“I very much appreciate it, Senior,” Lin Xun smiled.

The banquet lasted until late night.

Lin Xun found an inn and booked a room where, without a moment's rest, he took out the jade slip that Xiang Xiaoyuan had given him.

The slip recorded over a dozen Immortal Imperial Clans, large and small. Most of them were familiar names, such as the Wen Clan, the Heng Clan, the Luo Clan, the Zhu Clan, etc. Lin Xun wasn’t surprised that they were hostile to him.

In the eighteen years after he left Taiyi City, he had fought countless battles on his travels and inevitably made enemies. These feuds were destined to be unavoidable. He had no concerns about this.

What he hadn't expected was that there were several forces on the list that he had never offended before. In fact, he hadn't even crossed paths with them at all.

They all came from Seventh Heaven Domain, and they were the four Immortal Imperial Clans of Nan, Gu, Li, and Qu!

Xiang Xiaoyuan had deliberately included in the jade slip all of their details that she knew.

In the Seventh Heaven Domain, these four Immortal Imperial Clans were considered to be at the top of the pyramid, and it was rumored that behind them stood the same immortal giant — the Donghuang Clan!

Therefore, they were also known as the four clans under Donghuang!

Chapter 2525 Well-Hidden Clue

Donghuang's Four Clans! Lin Xun narrowed his eyes.

These four top Immortal Imperial Clans that controlled Heaven Rank laws were under the command of the Donghuang Clan, one of the ten great immortal giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain.

It made one wonder whether their wish to deal with him resulted from an order of the Donghuang Clan.

Lin Xun read on.

The jade slip was detailed, including even information on the law powers, heritage arts, base locations, structures and force lay-outs, and even the core treasures of the four clans under Donghuang.

Core treasures!

When Lin Xun reached the part about these four clans' core treasures, his heart trembled in a sudden realization, and his face changed.

The Nan Clan wielded the Spear of Many Changes, the Gu Clan the God Executing Sword, the Li Clan the Axe of Creation, and the Yun Clan the World Destroying Halberd! How could Lin Xun forget these four treasures?

Back then, when certifying his supreme Emperor dao in the Nirvana of Transcendence, he had ushered in an unprecedented tribulation, upon crossing which he was frequently hindered.

Among the attackers, there were the four immortal figures from the other side of the cosmos, each wielding a force of will that belonged to these four treasures!

It was also at the time that a force of will belonging to the Master of Fangchun Mountain had appeared and subdued those four existences one by one.

How could Lin Xun forget those scenes?

He clearly remembered what the Master of Fangchun Mountain had said about their purpose: it was to stop him, Lin Xun, from becoming a supreme Emperor!

Because becoming a supreme Emperor in a place like the Nirvana of Transcendence meant that he would most likely embark on the Eternal Supremacy Path in the future!

"The path of eternal supremacy, the nirvana of transcendence; The endless calamity of ruin, the lotus blooms in solitude..." mumbled Lin Xun.

In order to seize the Nirvana of Transcendence, the Master of Fangchun Mountain waited for ages, and Second Brother Zhong Qiu had presided over the Ancient Nebula Underworld for countless years.

Lin Xun had originally thought that this unprecedented fortune was related to him becoming a supreme Emperor, but it looked like the key was the Eternal Supremacy Path!

Furthermore, this fortune was so heaven-defying and taboo that it had led the four clans under Donghuang to come and hinder him! After all, according to the Master of Fangchun Mountain, very few people on the other side of the cosmos were able to step onto this path.

“No wonder...” Lin Xun's gaze deepened as he had a vague understanding.

This time in Chaotian City, the four clans under Donghuang had planned to deal with him likely because of the Nirvana of Transcendence fortune that he had obtained.

This fortune had transformed into the Nirvana law power that was currently floating inside the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron!

Apparently, they already knew who he was, which was why they didn't hide their killing intent at all, declaring to kill him in the Battlefield of the Gods.

At this thought, the color of frost surfaced on Lin Xun's expression.

The Luo Clan was plotting for his innate talent and the Omega Secret-Realm.

These four clans under Donghuang, on the other hand, plotted for the Nirvana law power!

Taiyi City Lord Bai Jianchen had once said that no ill intention was without a reason.

At this point, how could Lin Xun not realize the secret behind Yun Muzhe's killing intent toward him?

The reason was simple: Yun Muzhe came from the Yun Clan, one of the four clans under Donghuang!

This person had probably recognized him back in Taiyi City.

Lin Xun couldn't help but make a further connection: could it also be that the appearance of all these four clans in Chaotian City now was also related to Yun Muzhe?

This was definitely a possibility!

“Who could have imagined that all this hostility stemmed from the Nirvana of Transcendence fortune long back then...”

Lin Xun let out a lament upon reaching this conclusion. This was exactly what they called a vaguely traceable clue, a deeply hidden reason.

Putting away the jade slip, he sat cross-legged and entered meditation.

Rustle~

Law power light intertwined like water streams, covering his handsome figure. In the air, amazing and mysterious scenes of the dao appeared.

After eighteen years of bloody battles, of dangerous trials and tribulations, he was now a supreme eighth realm Emperor, and had reached the mid stage of this realm.

He was only a hair's breadth away from the upper stage.

As he operated his cultivation at this moment, in each of his five viscera, a dao body was cultivating alongside him. Divine radiance circled, and dao sounds resonated.

Over the recent years, Lin Xun had used the Great Dao Furnace Art to reshape the origin of the five dao bodies to the point that all of them had undergone complete transformations.

He even had an inkling that if he wanted to, the five dao bodies could even develop independent intelligence, independent minds, and independent cultivation!

However, he ultimately resisted this urge.

If the five dao bodies turned into five completely different hims, then his future path was going to be difficult to predict.

If one day, a clone was in conflict with him in order to seek the dao, then wouldn't he become his own enemy?

The most frightening thing was that since the five clones were born out of him, they knew his details more than anyone else. It sent chills down his spine just imagining the trouble he would be in once some kind of unpredictable change occurred to them.

Therefore, Lin Xun chose not to change. In accordance with his past practice, he would continue to control the five dao bodies with his own mind and will.

This also meant that they would either rise or fall together.

If the situation called for it, he could even reverse the five dao bodies into origin dao power with just a thought of his mind, and they would merge back into him.

.....

While Lin Xun was cultivating, the lights were fully on inside an ancient complex in Chaotian City.

This was where the Nan Clan was entrenched, and it was an area consisting of tightly connected buildings covered in heavy layers of restrictive power.

At the moment, in the grand hall of a certain building.

The white-haired old man who had derided and threatened Lin Xun before the Battle Stele of the Domains was currently sitting in the main seat, his expression dignified.

He was Nan Yongqiang, an Emperor Ancestor whose age could not be fathomed. For countless moons, he had resided in Chaotian City to take care of all matters concerning the Great Thousand Battle Domain for his clan.

“Since everyone is here, I’ll get straight to it. The fortune on Lin Xun is something that the Donghuang Clan is determined to obtain, which means that this man is not allowed to leave the Battlefield of the Gods alive!” Nan Yongqiang’s indifferent voice echoed around the hall.

On both sides below him sat figures with powerful auras, who came from the Gu Clan, Li Clan, and Yun Clan.

Like the Nan Clan, they were Immortal Imperial Clans under the wings of the Donghuang Clan. Together, they were also known as the four clans under Donghuang.

“But he has the Fu Clan’s interest. It’ll be tricky if they send experts to protect him,” said a delicate and charming young woman. With smooth, fair, youthful skin and eyes like an autumn lake, her every move was sultry.

Her full chest was half-covered, leaving a bare area that trembled when she spoke that drew many eyes to linger on it.

She was Gu Banzhuang, the person in charge of the Gu Clan force in Chaotian City. She might look like a girl, but in reality, she was also an old Emperor Ancestor monster who had lived for uncountable years.

“Heh, we don’t need to worry about this. The Ruins of the Gods is the number one forbidden zone of the Great Thousand Battle Domain that has never opened before. As long as Lin Xun goes in there, even the Fu Clan will have trouble providing him with absolute protection,” laughed Nan Yongqiang. As he cast an unobtrusive glance at Gu Banzhuang’s tantalizing round bosom, his throat became a little dry.

It was not her alluring beauty that incited his lust, but instead the seductive physique she was born with. On top of that, the dao she pursued was related to seduction, making her capable of tugging at people’s heartstrings with every action.

If she were to fully display her skill, then let alone Emperor Ancestors, even Buddhas would feel their hearts quiver and have difficulty controlling their emotions.

This slut, her dao has gotten stronger! Nan Yongqiang quietly took a deep breath to suppress the lust in his heart.

“Everyone, don’t forget that he is a disciple of Fangchun Mountain. Putting aside their master who is still nowhere to be seen, the other disciples alone are godly experts who are now also well hidden. When they first arrived at the Eternal True Realm many years ago, they had raised many storms.”

The speaker was a black-robed man. His voice was low and each word was like a heavy sword, transmitting an intimidating pressure. His statement caused many many people to narrow their eyes.

How could they not know about this matter?

Many years ago, a group of Fangchun Mountain disciples entered the Eternal True Realm, and in just nine days, they killed their way from the First Heaven Domain to the Sixth Heaven Domain.

No one had been able to stop them!

At that time, their appearance caused a great panic in the Sixth Heaven Domain. They were regarded as a flood, a disaster by many Immortal Imperial Clans who acted like a pack of wolves had come to their village.

However, to everyone's surprise, that group of Fangchun Mountain disciples then vanished and had been quiet ever since.

Despite this, no one dared to underestimate Fangchun Mountain anymore. In just nine days, they fought their way to the Sixth Heaven Domain, invincible and unstoppable throughout the process!

Many people reckoned that with the battle power they had displayed, it should not be difficult for them to get to the Seventh Heaven Domain. Shockingly though, they had all disappeared, and no one knew where they had gone.

However, everyone was sure that when they appeared in front of the world again, they would definitely set off an unprecedented storm!

As members of the four clans under Donghuang, the cultivators in the great hall knew better than anyone else the terror of the Fangchun Mountain disciples.

Because a long time ago, their clans had deployed four immortal experts to the other side of the cosmos that was the Ancient Nebula Road, in order to seize a fortune related to the Eternal Supremacy Path.

In the end, however...no one returned. All of them were killed! It was said that the culprit was the Master of Fangchun Mountain!

This incident had triggered great anger and panic in the four clans. They just could not believe that there was still such a powerful existence in the fallen Ancient Nebula Road.

It was also through this incident that the name 'Fangchun Mountain' was engraved into the memory of the four clans under Donghuang.

Nan Yongqiang said heavily, "This is Chaotian City, not the Ancient Nebula Road, much less the territory of Fangchun Mountain. You need not worry about them. Moreover, no matter how strong those Fangchun Mountain disciples are, the Donghuang Clan will personally deal with them. We merely need to focus on seizing the fortune from Lin Xun."

The Donghuang Clan!

These three words weighed down on the hearts of everyone present like a towering mountain.

To kill Lin Xun and seize his fortune was an order from the Donghuang Clan. Regardless of what opinion the four great Immortal Imperial Clans had about it, it was destined to be impossible for them to refuse!

Chapter 2526 Crazy Beggar

The hall was brightly lit, but the atmosphere was a bit dull.

"It's just dealing with Lin Xun. Seniors, don't worry about it. The day the Battlefield of the Gods appears is the day of his death."

A young man leaned lazily in a chair, sloppy, with his hair flying, and a cynical arc on the corner of his lips. He was Nan Tianzheng, a very famous and peerless supreme Emperor hailing from the Seventh Heaven Domain.

Before Lin Xun had arrived in Chaotian City, he made a declaration to the outside world that as long as the other man dared to appear in the Ruins of the Gods, he would be killed without mercy!

"My dear nephew, this boy is among the top one hundred on the Mythic Ranking. How could he be that easy to deal with? Don't forget, countless Ancestors of a Path have died under his hands."

A gentle man chuckled. His name was Yun Lanfeng, from the Immortal Imperial Yun Clan. In terms of seniority, he was the uncle of Yun Muzhe.

"If I used my trump cards, I could also achieve what he did." Nan Tianzheng smiled with a cold and sharp look in his eyes.

"Let's do it this way. When the Battlefield of the Gods appears, each of our four clans will send out a force. No matter what, we must kill this boy and never let the opportunity on him be obtained by others," Nan Yongqiang made a decision.

Gu Banzhuang, Yun Lanfeng and the others all nodded.

...

"Rejected?"

At the same time, in another magnificent and elegant courtyard in the city, an old white-haired man couldn't help but be a little surprised.

"Yes, I thought that because Lin Xun had come from the Ancient Nebula Road, he wouldn't know the power of our Fu Clan in the Eternal True Realm. It was only later I discovered that he was quite aware, but despite that he still refused the offer."

This was the guy in brocade robes who had appeared in front of the Battle Stele of the Domain and invited Lin Xun. He was from the Fu Clan, and he was frowning as he said, "I suspect that he wants to wait for a better reward while seeing if there are any other powerful clans who will recruit him."

The old white-haired man smiled and said, "Waiting for a better reward? Those who can leave their names in the top hundred of the Mythic Rankings are not mere goods and cannot be measured by mere money."

The man in brocade clothes responded, "Elder, it is rumored in the city that the four clans under Donghuang are all raring to murder this boy on the Battlefield of the Gods. In my opinion, this guy comes with a lot of baggage. If we forcefully recruit him, it is very likely to offend the Donghuang Clan."

The old white-haired man frowned. The smile on his face had completely disappeared as he said, "Do you think that our Fu Clan can't even afford to offend the four dogs under the command of the Donghuang Clan?"

The man in brocade sweated profusely and said quickly, "I dare not. I just think that it is not worth paying such a price for Lin Xun."

The old white-haired man thought for a while and said, "Forget it, you don't have to intervene in this matter. If this boy has the ability to return alive from the Battlefield of the Gods, then I will go to see him in person."

...

Early the next morning, Lin Xun woke up from his meditation session, feeling refreshed. After years of fighting and killing, he hadn't been able to relax as he just did.

"Lin Xun, what is your ranking? Tell me, maybe I can help you solve some problems," suddenly asked the green sparrow. It had not said a peep all night, but now it couldn't help itself.

Lin Xun was startled, and said with a strange look, "Is the ranking really that important?"

The green sparrow said unhappily, "Even the Fu Clan has taken the initiative to try to recruit you. Do you think it is an ordinary thing to be able to leave your name in the top hundred of the Mythic Ranking? Enough nonsense, tell me quickly. My Yuan Clan also has a base in Chaotian City, so maybe it can help you."

Obviously, the green sparrow wanted to use the power of the Yuan Clan to help Lin Xun resolve his issues.

"Green Sparrow, if you really want to help me, then don't bring the Yuan Clan into this." Lin Xun continued seriously, "This is especially true for some of my secrets. You have seen them, but I don't want anyone else to know except you."

Over the years, with the green sparrow's guidance, he had saved a lot of time and energy, and it also allowed him to avoid many dangerous places. In his heart, he had long regarded the green sparrow as a friend.

The green sparrow was obviously surprised. After a moment of silence, it said, "I just want to help you. If you don't want me to, then forget it."

Lin Xun smiled and said, "It's enough for me that you feel this way."

Then he told the bird his ranking. The green sparrow immediately acted as if it had been struck by lightning. It was dumbfounded and stood there with its beak wide open, looking incredibly shocked.

After a long time, it flapped its wings and shouted, "Freak, how could I meet such a big freak like you? Goodness, if the Eternal Divine Clans found out about this ranking, they would be worried, right?"

The green sparrow seemed to be utterly flabbergasted, which made Lin Xun speechless. It was just a ranking. Could it really have such great power?

If he then told the bird that this ranking was the result of the test after not allowing the stele to sense his innate talent, then what expression would it have?

While smiling and shaking his head, Lin Xun walked straight out of the inn, "I'm going to take a walk in the city, do you want to go?"

The green sparrow murmured in a lost voice, "You go, I need to calm down and restrain myself... Otherwise my heart won't be able to bear it..."

Lin Xun was stunned for a moment, then he touched his nose and left by himself.

"Should I ask for help from the clan..." Watching Lin Xun leave, the green sparrow was extremely conflicted. Its eyes flickered.

Lin Xun's high ranking on the Mythic Ranking had made its scalp turn numb, and it couldn't even believe it. It knew very well that if the Yuan Clan had recruited Lin Xun into the clan, it would be no different from picking up a rare treasure!

If he embarked on the immortal path in the future... With his assistance and service, it would even be enough to greatly improve the status and prestige of the Yuan Clan! This was by no means an exaggeration.

After all, just ranking in the the top one hundred of the Xuan Ranking had attracted the recruitment offer of the Fu Clan, an immortal giant of the Eighth Heaven Domain.

Then what if someone was ranked in the top ten? That would have a completely different meaning. Not to mention the Fu Clan, even the other immortal giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain would become alarmed and scramble to grab that person.

Even the legendary Eternal Divine Clans that have been entrenched in the Ninth Heaven Domain would be tempted if they knew about this!

In fact, Lin Xun had ranked ninth!

When the green sparrow thought of this, it couldn't calm down at all. If news of this was spread out, it would probably set off a gargantuan sensation in Chaotian City!

"If the young lady was here, it would be so great..."

For a long time, the green sparrow couldn't help but sigh. It felt like it had discovered a peerless treasure, but it couldn't decide whether to occupy it. It was too conflicted.

...

While the green sparrow was wrestling with itself, Lin Xun was walking around the city leisurely, feeling very relaxed.

Chaotian City was lively and prosperous. Creatures from the Eternal True Realm could be seen everywhere. There were all kinds of strange tribes, and no matter how high or low their cultivation was, they all lived in peace.

With the threat of the law spirit, Haotian, even Emperors did not dare to take any actions that were against the rules. This made the atmosphere in the city quite peaceful, and it was a scene of safety and prosperity.

This made Lin Xun ponder upon this a lot.

When all creatures in the world, regardless of their cultivation level or their noble or humble origins, all followed a certain kind of rule and order, how could turmoil and bloodshed appear?

For example, in Chaotian City, with the existence of Haotian, who dared to go against the rules?

Gradually, many ideas came to Lin Xun's mind. He had a lot of law power in his possession, but his understanding of their details was almost at zero.

Now that he had witnessed Haotian, he realized that the existence of law power was by no means as simple as a means of combat that could be used. It also involved the essential mystery of maintaining the operation of a world!

Suddenly, a burst of angry curses came from a restaurant in the distance.

"Get out of here! You stinky beggar, if this wasn't Chaotian City, I would have chopped you alive thousands of times!" shouted a waiter angrily.

Next to him, a figure with tattered clothes and unkempt hair was lying on the ground, screaming back, "Wine, wine, give me wine, and I'll leave!"

Many people nearby had gathered there to watch the ruckus.

"It is said that this person was originally a person with profound cultivation, but I don't know what kind of disaster he experienced. Now, his state of mind is seriously damaged, his cultivation has faded, and he has become a completely useless person and crazy to boot."

"Alas, the road to the great dao is so difficult and dangerous. Seeing him like this, I can't help but feel sympathetic."

"Don't feel sorry for him. Although this guy is crazy, he's quite picky. Ordinary wine cannot satisfy him at all. He must drink the treasured wine Winding Stream Banquet from Baofeng House. Do you know how much a cup of Winding Stream Banquet costs? Three thousand first-grade cosmic origin source crystals! One pot of it costs at least a hundred thousand first-grade cosmic origin crystals!"

"My goodness, this beggar has a big appetite."

People talked and pointed at this disheveled beggar, with voices filled with pity, sarcasm, and ridicule.

"If you don't leave, I'll kick you out!"

In front of the restaurant, the waiter looked grim and incredibly annoyed. In Chaotian City, he couldn't do anything, so he was helpless against this begging madman.

"I only drink one cup, just one cup," shouted the beggar in a pleading manner.

"One cup? That's also three thousand first-grade cosmic origins crystals. Do you have money?" asked the waiter unhappily. He was clearly furious.

This madman would appear in front of the restaurant every once in a while. Over the years, he had become a well-known menace in the city, which always caused a headache.

"Come with me, I'll give you wine."

Suddenly, a tall figure came over, squatted down, and spoke in a gentle voice. His eyes were filled with a complex look.

"Lin Xun?!" screamed someone nearby, which immediately caused a sensation. All eyes couldn't help but look at the tall figure squatting in front of the beggar. Everyone was full of curiosity and surprise.

What had happened yesterday was still spreading through the city, causing a great sensation. Who wouldn't be able to recognize this tall figure, the peerless ruthless man who had left his name in the top hundred of the Mythic Ranking?

The waiter who originally planned to drive the beggar away also shut up immediately, in doubt.

The scene fell silent for a while.

On the ground, the disheveled beggar shouted, "I only drink Winding Stream Banquet."

Lin Xun nodded, "Okay."

"I want to drink a pot, no, ten pots!" continued the beggar, as if he had caught a fool and wanted to blackmail him.

Even the people nearby couldn't stand it anymore. He was being too much, wasn't he? He probably didn't know that the person in front of him was a peerless, ruthless man who was famous in the Great Thousand Battle Domain!

Even the waiter couldn't help but say angrily, "Old thing, you are so ungrateful, you..."

Before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by Lin Xun who had lowered his head and looked at the crazy beggar seriously, saying, "As long as you follow me, I will let you drink as much as you want, even if it's ten pots, a hundred pots, or a thousand pots."

Chapter 2527 The Self-Proclaimed Wine Immortal

As he spoke, Lin Xun took the beggar's arm and helped him up, looking at the waiter. "Prepare a private room and bring up your best wine and food."

"Master Lin, are you really going to treat this guy to a meal? In the past, some people took pity on him and treated him to a meal, but..."

The waiter was halfway through his words, but when he met Lin Xun's deep eyes, he couldn't help but shiver all over. He fell silent and dared not say anything more. Instead, he hurriedly turned around and walked into the restaurant.

"What best wine and food. I only drink Winding Stream Banquet," muttered the beggar.

"Okay, let's drink Winding Stream Banquet."

Lin Xun sighed inwardly, took the beggar's arm, and walked into the restaurant.

"Could that person be Lin Xun's relative or friend?"

The nearby onlookers saw this and couldn't help but wonder. The beggar had been in Chaotian City for many years, and many people had speculated about him. He must have had a great background. Otherwise, he would never have arrived in Chaotian City alive.

However, after all these years, people discovered that the beggar truly was crazy after countless attempts. His dao heart had been lost, his cultivation had disappeared, and he was no different from a piece of trash. No matter how great his origins were in the past, he was still a crazy beggar in the present.

Under such circumstances, Lin Xun had still invited him to drink, which was naturally surprising and confusing to them. Soon, people dispersed. The news that Lin Xun had invited the crazy beggar to drink quickly became a joke in the city.

At the same time, in a private room on the third floor of Baofeng Restaurant, a large table was filled with all kinds of delicacies. Beautiful waitresses were presenting pots of Winding Stream Banquet.

The beggar, with tattered clothes and unkempt hair, squatted on a chair. He was holding a pot of wine and drinking it wildly. Lin Xun sat opposite of him with a complicated expression.

In his eyes, although the beggar was dirty, he still couldn't hide his youthful features.

Lin Xun couldn't help but recall the scene he had seen in Nirvana of Transcendence that year.[1]

Kaboom!

The depths of the starry sky collapsed into an empty abyss as if it had been shot and shattered. Law power rumbled, radiating an incomparable might.

Immediately following, a figure stepped out from that empty abyss. It was slender, straight, and tall...

Crack! Crack!

The moment this figure appeared, the starry sky quaked like it was about to break apart. The power of the Great Dao crumbled into a chaotic turbulence.

It was as if a god from a different spacetime had descended. This piece of the universe looked like it was unable to withstand the mere energy emanating from him and would collapse soon!

...

From the depths of the starry sky, that figure walked out. Every step taken shattered the void and the law power around him.

He was lean and straight, covered in an extremely bright and splendid immortal radiance, which transformed into light wheels that reflected various heavens.

Upon closer inspection, however, his appearance was that of a teenager with handsome features. He wore a black outfit and his long hair loose. A wine gourd was hung at his waist by a red rope.

Only his eyes exuded the seasoned aura of ages.

That scene had incomparably shocked Lin Xun at that time. He remembered it with great detail even now, as if it had been branded into his memory. Later, he had learned that the lean figure's name was Kong Jue.

He was the man who had the Devouring Wilderness Gourd hanging by his side as he walked the path of the great dao. He had endured eighteen lifetimes of tribulation, and in death, he would claim the immortal legacy!

Kong Jue considered himself as 'peerless and unparalleled, I am the only one!'

He was the first person to make it to the other side of the cosmos in the beginning of the primeval era. He was considered a 'leader' among his peers at that time, possessing extraordinary talent and unrivalled abilities.

He was also the close friend of the Lord of Fangchun Mountain. Thus, the disciples of Fangchun Mountain would call Kong Jue 'Martial Uncle.'

However...

Was this crazy beggar-like guy on the streets still the legendary master who had crossed the starry sky and confronted the Lord of Fangchun Mountain?

An indescribable pain suddenly surfaced in Lin Xun's heart. How unparalleled and arrogant was Martial Uncle Kong Jue back then? Now, how could he have become like this?!

"Refreshing, haha, so refreshing! I haven't drunk such good wine for a long time. Even if I get scolded to death today, being able to drink good wine like this makes it worth it, hahaha..."

While drinking, Kong Jue, who was as crazy as an insane beggar, laughed out loud. His expression was full of joy as if he was a child who had gotten his hands on tasty candy.

The look in Lin Xun's eyes was changing constantly. How could he not tell that Kong Jue's dao heart was empty and without any intelligence? At this moment, he was indeed no different from a madman who was utterly insane.

"What have you experienced in these years?" Lin Xun couldn't help asking.

Unfortunately, Kong Jue ignored him and drank from the wine pot from the opposite side of the table. He didn't touch any of the delicacies on the table and instead just drank. It seemed that alcohol had become his sole desire in life.

Lin Xun fell silent. He remembered what his master, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain, had said back then.

"Kong Jue, true to his name, pursues a peerless and unparalleled path. But his obsession has consumed him. After overcoming the Tribulation of Immortality, he believed he had transcended the great dao and truly achieved great immortality and ultimate freedom...

"It is precisely because he is so obsessed that his state of mind has encountered an unforeseeable tribulation.

"If he does not overcome this mind tribulation, his state of mind will continue to deteriorate. Even if he retains his cultivation, his personality, experiences, and memories will keep regressing, returning to their earliest time."

"Imagine a wise old man whose mental state and experience are reduced to that of a teenager overnight.

"But his cultivation won't disappear, and this is what makes him the most dangerous. Can you imagine a child, with little experience and a blank slate of a mind, wielding power greater than that of an Emperor? How dangerous would that be?"

At that time, Lin Xun was shocked and trembled inwardly when he learned about this.

It was truly unbelievable. A mind tribulation could cause a supreme figure's state of mind, experience, and wisdom to regress to their original state. Then, how could he possibly control the cultivation and power he still possessed?

If he chose the path of evil, the world would no doubt suffer!

The most frightening part was that the decline of memory and wisdom would cause him to no longer recognize his dearest loved ones!

However, now that they had met again, Lin Xun discovered that Martial Uncle Kong Jue had not only had a declining state of mind, memory, and wisdom...but even his cultivation had also been completely lost!

At least, from what Lin Xun could sense, Kong Jue's cultivation was entirely gone. There was no difference between him and a real mortal.

Wait, that wasn't entirely correct. After all, he was still stronger than a completely ordinary mortal. At least, he was able to drink pots of divine wine that contained surging aeth qi. Real mortals wouldn't be able to stomach this kind of alcohol at all.

Kong Jue had already finished seven pots of wine. When he was about to start on the eighth one, Lin Xun grabbed his hand.

"Want to continue drinking?" Lin Xun stared at the other person's eyes.

"Yeah." Kong Jue nodded fiercely, his eyes full of desire.

"As long as you answer a few questions for me, I will let you drink to your heart's desire." Lin Xun said.

Kong Jue said angrily, "Over the years, many people have asked me questions, but when I answered, they were not happy with what I said and did not give me a single glass of wine."

Lin Xun was startled and responded, "Don't worry, as long as you answer, I promise to let you drink to your heart's content."

Kong Jue said impatiently, "Then ask quickly, don't waste time."

"Do you...remember who you are?" Lin Xun asked.

Kong Jue laughed heartily, "How could I not know who I am? I am the Wine Immortal!"

Lin Xun frowned and asked a follow up question, "Wine Immortal, how did you get to Chaotian City?"

Kong Jue scratched his messy hair and said, "I forgot. I must have come here when I was drunk. Oh, never mind, as long as there is wine to drink."

Lin Xun asked, "Do you remember this person?"

As he said that, he drew a line with his fingers, and a curtain of light emerged. In the panel of light, a lean and straight figure appeared, with delicate eyebrows and eyes. He was wearing a black outfit and his long hair was casually loose. A wine gourd was hung at his waist by a red rope.

At the same time, Lin Xun whispered, "With the Devouring Wilderness Gourd hanging by my side, I walk the path of the great dao. In life, I endured eighteen lifetimes of tribulation, and in death, I claim the immortal legacy!"

However, before he finished, Kong Jue pointed to the wine gourd at the waist of the figure in the light panel, salivating, and said, "The wine inside that must be the best wine in the world!"

As he said that, he raised his hand to grab it.

Lin Xun's frown became even more prominent. After asking a few more questions, he realized that he couldn't get any answers at all. He sighed inwardly, and a resolute look flashed in his eyes. He suddenly released a ray of consciousness and poured into Kong Jue's body.

Time passed, and finally, Lin Xun retracted his spirit sense in disappointment. Kong Jue's body was empty, without a trace of aeth qi, and there was no underlying mystery at all.

"Drink, I want to drink!" Kong Jue yelled. At this time, he was really like a child and had only one focus: drinking wine.

Lin Xun said, "Come with me, I will let you drink as much as you want, not only Winding Stream Banquet, but also all kinds of the best wines in the world."

"No, I need to wait for someone." Kong Jue shook his head and refused.

Wait for someone?

Lin Xun felt his spirits rise, and he said, "Waiting for whom?"

Kong Jue scratched his head, his eyes were blank, and he said, "I don't know, but I will wait forever for that person."

"If that person finally comes, what are you going to do?" Lin Xun asked.

"Go home." Kong Jue grinned, his eyes were full of longing, resembling a child wishing to return to his mother's arms.

Lin Xun was silent for a while, and then he said, "Martial Uncle, my master once said that if he had the chance to see you one day, he would take you back to the Ancient Nebula Road, because you are the 'pioneer' of the Ancient Nebula Road as well as the senior brother of Fangchun Mountain."

Kong Jue was stunned, his expression changing. Hope blossomed, and Lin Xun held his breath. However, to his disappointment, his martial uncle shouted the next moment, "What master, what pioneer, is it more important than wine? Are you like everyone else, trying to trick me without giving me wine to drink?"

Lin Xun sighed and gave up completely on testing the man before him. He waved his sleeves and put away all the wine on the table, which made Kong Jue anxious. The crazy man rushed forward and hugged Lin Xun's legs, saying, "Wine, my wine! I want to drink!"

The Dao Endless Pagoda quietly emerged from Lin Xun's palm, and he said, "If you want to drink, then walk into this pagoda on your own."

Kong Jue raised his head and said happily, "You are not lying to me?"

Lin Xun nodded.

"Let me in quickly, quickly!" Kong Jue said anxiously.

Lin Xun opened the Dao Endless Pagoda and sprinkled a piece of light. At this moment, a wave of invisible law power quietly and suddenly appeared in this room.

Chapter 2528 The Crack from the Ruins of the Gods

The law power appeared silently, and when Lin Xun noticed it, his body immediately tensed up!

It was an indescribable threat, as if a blade was against his throat. It felt as if it was able to wipe him out with a slight swing. Death was clearly approaching him!

Even though he was an eighth realm supreme Emperor, in front of this power, he was like a lowly blade of grass.

Lin Xun immediately thought of Haotian, the law spirit that governed Chaotian City. This was something that had to be, at a minimum, classified as a ninth grade Heaven Rank law power! Because only at this level could a law power give birth to a spirit body like Haotian.

However, it only took a moment, and the fatal threat targeting him was resolved. Nirvana law power appeared, like a blooming lotus pattern, and it was filled with a strange brilliance. It crushed the Haotian law power silently. Incredibly, the destroyed law power was completely absorbed by the Nirvana law power, giving off the feeling that it was collecting the spoils of war.

Whoosh!

Haotian acted as if it was being electrocuted or had sensed that something was wrong, and disappeared in an instant. Seeing this, the Nirvana law power returned to the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

Everything had happened in the blink of an eye, but Lin Xun's back was soaked in cold sweat. A long period of time passed, and he finally exhaled a long breath, feeling like he had survived a calamitous disaster.

"No wonder no one has been able to take Martial Uncle Kong Jue away in all these years. With Haotian ruling the city, even those who have ill intentions towards him have no way to do anything..."

Lin Xun vaguely understood that him using the Dao Endless Pagoda had caused Haotian to appear!

"Nirvana law power can restrain and tame Wushuang, a law spirit, and can also dissolve Haotian's. So, it seems that the Nirvana law power...is probably considered above the Divine Rank!"

Lin Xun's heart was churning.

A long time ago, he had a hunch that his Nirvana law power was extraordinary. It could not only reconstruct the netherworld law power, the Immortal dao law, but also suppress Wushuang, a law spirit, and restore its source to it. All of this seemed incredible.

Now, even Haotian, which was very likely to be the work of an Eternal Divine Clan, could also be consumed by Nirvana law power.

Thus, Lin Xun could not categorize the Nirvana law power as a Heaven Rank law power. After all, it was too mysterious and powerful. If it had to be given a grade, then at least...it should be at the Divine Rank or above!

Of course, this was just his own speculation. At present, he had not touched the immortal path, so it was impossible for him to truly understand and comprehend the mystery of an origin law power.

He could only make comparisons and inferences from what he knew.

"Haha, here I come."

At this moment, Kong Jue seemed to be unaware of anything unusual and walked into the Dao Endless Pagoda with a hearty laugh. He disappeared in the blink of an eye.

An odd look surfaced on Lin Xun's face and he immediately probed his spirit sense into the Dao Endless Pagoda. Suddenly, a strange cry sounded, "Oh my, who is this? This, this, this... Isn't it Martial Uncle Kong Jue? How did he fall into this state? Could he have also been suppressed by Little Junior Brother?"

In the Dao Endless Pagoda, Ling Xuanzi was surprised. He gawked at Kong Jue nonstop, as if he had just seen a ghost.

Kong Jue looked bewildered and yelled, "Where's the wine? Where's the wine I was promised?"

Ling Xuanzi looked at him strangely and said, "Martial Uncle Kong Jue, when you were a guest at Fangchun Mountain, I was only twelve years old, right? But the first time you saw me, you said that I, Ling Xuanzi, was born with a rebellious and unstable nature. If I turned to evil, I would become a true calamity to the world. Do you remember that?"

Kong Jue lay on the ground, wailing, "Wine, I only want wine!"

Ling Xuanzi sneered and said, "I have seen people pretending to be confused, pitiful, and innocent, but I have never seen someone pretending to be crazy and insane."

As he said that, he grabbed Kong Jue.

"Fourth Senior Brother!" Lin Xun stopped him, unable to watch any longer, "Martial Uncle Kong Jue has become like this, so how can treat him like that?"

Ling Xuanzi was stunned, then sighed, "Little Junior Brother, don't you see that I am testing him, or do you really think that a person like him would fall into this state? He is obviously pretending to be crazy and stupid!"

Lin Xun frowned and told him exactly what their master, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain, had once said.

Ling Xuanzi's expression flickered for a while, and he finally said, "Is there really a problem with his state of mind? Why don't I believe that at all? But don't worry, he is our martial uncle after all, I will definitely not be disrespectful or neglectful towards him."

Lin Xun thought about it and said nothing more.

He got up and left the private room. Then, he spent a huge sum of money to buy all of the pots of Winding Stream Banquet, totaling to more than a hundred, from Baofeng Restaurant, and stuffed them into the Dao Endless Pagoda.

Lin Xun turned back to his inn, not wanting to wander around anymore. According to the news, within the next three months to one year, the Ruins of the Gods, also known as the number one forbidden area of the Great Thousand Battle Domain, would open a passage in.

At that time, the Battlefield of the Gods would also appear. Lin Xun planned to increase his own strength, and reach the late eighth realm Supreme Emperor Stage before that occurred.

...

A month passed by quickly.

Outside Chaotian City, far away from the Thousand Star Road, an old daoist with a thin figure and an immortal quietly appeared in the cosmos. His eyes were turbid and revealed a sense of age.

"The Battlefield of the Gods... The supreme secret treasure... Could it be the treasure left from the Central Nine Heavens Immortal Palace when the last epoch was destroyed..." The old daoist eyes flickered, "No matter what, this time, no matter what, I must take back the Jade Disk of Fortune!"

A fount of hatred bubbled within him whenever he thought of Lin Xun taking away the Jade Disk of Fortune and the endless humiliation he had suffered that year.

For a moment, his face turned gloomy. In the end, the old daoist did not enter the city. His figure flashed and he came to the depths of the universe and hibernated on an ancient star.

Far away from this ancient star was a dazzling galaxy. It resembled a pair of butterfly wings that had been born from the universe, with billions of stars rotating in it, mysterious and vast. If someone looked carefully, they would see countless time and space fluctuations around that galaxy. Each flashed with a heart-pounding aura of destruction. That was the Ruins of the Gods!

From ancient times to the present, it had been named as the number one forbidden area in the Great Thousand Battle Domain. Anyone who entered it would die!

...

Time passed.

The atmosphere in Chaotian City was becoming more and more tense because some immortal figures had appeared in the city. This made people realize that the opening of the Ruins of the Gods had even tempted immortals and that they were planning to come to compete for it!

At the same time, Chaotian City was full of discussions, all of which were rumors related to the Ruins of the Gods.

Some said that the Ruins of the Gods was the supreme immortal temple of the last epoch, hiding the eternal secrets of that period.

Some said that the Ruins of the Gods were full of great evil, and it was very likely that there were terrifying figures from the last epoch who were still alive in there.

Some said that the Ruins of the Gods contained the greatest fortune of the last epoch. Whoever could truly obtain it could stand proudly at the top of the ages and achieve ultimate transcendence!

Various rumors spread throughout Chaotian City, attracting the thoughts and desires of countless cultivators. Despite that, Lin Xun ignored all this. He was in seclusion.

Three months later—Boom!

A violent shock came from the depths of the universe outside Chaotian City, causing a sensation. Countless cultivators looked up and beyond the sky.

There was a huge crack that had penetrated the universe, tearing the cosmos apart, making people tremble!

Many people could tell that the crack had come from the depths of the universe, where the Ruins of the Gods, which looked like butterfly wings, was situated.

It was very faint, but was far too long. It came from the Ruins of the Gods, stretching across the vast universe, and no one knew how many miles it crossed!

"This... Could it be that the Ruins of the Gods is about to crack, and the Battlefield of the Gods is about to come into being?!"

Chaotian City was in an uproar, and everyone was laser focused on this. Some people were already trembling because they were overcome with excitement. All of them couldn't help but gaze at the sky.

For thousands of years, this was regarded as the number one forbidden area of the Great Thousand Battle Domain, and it was a deadly place. Without question, no matter who approached, they would die.

Immortals dared not cross it.

Now a faint crack had opened, extending from the Ruins of the Gods, and winding across the vast universe. Their opportunity was coming!

A horn sounded in Chaotian City, vast and low, resonating with the heavens and the earth, as if it had been blown from the ancient times and passed down to the present. This was the power of the Haotian law spirit in Chaotian City, which had changed today. This meant that an unprecedented event had occurred!

"Haotian has been alarmed, which must be a sign of the opening of the Ruins of the Gods!" sighed an immortal figure.

Not long after, in the depths of the universe, the Ruins of the Gods, resembling butterfly wings, seemed to wake up from the silence of an eternity. It glowed with magnificent and dazzling rainbows of the great dao that were shooting in all directions and illuminating that piece of the universe.

It was extremely bright and dazzling, and people stared at it in a daze.

This was the evolution of the dao. Each rainbow was a mysterious and unpredictable law power, exuding the aura of the immortal dao of the last epoch, magnificent and immeasurable.

At this time, not to mention the Emperors, even those immortal beings who had recently entered Chaotian City, those giants who had lived for tens of thousands of years, were tempted. They squinted and stared carefully.

The changes in the Ruins of the Gods were too great. Billions of divine rainbows had shot into the void of the universe, carrying the immortal path of the last epoch that reflected in the heavens above.

"Let's go!"

The first to head out were those immortals, who rushed out of the city and flew into the air. Immediately afterwards, the cultivators in the city were like a flood bursting through the dam as they all took action. For a moment, beams of light were constantly rushing into the depths of the universe, which created a spectacular sight.

The whole city was completely boiling with activity. Something like this had never happened before.

Lin Xun had also walked out of the inn and witnessed this scene. He was slightly shaken, especially when he saw the shocking changes in the Ruins of the Gods in the depths of the universe.

Countless dazzling and divine rainbows, slender and translucent, covered the starry sky. They were not only visually beautiful, but also reflected the wonder of the immortal path.

Various colorful light arcs were flying, and divine rainbows were falling like waterfalls. This was especially true near the Ruins of the Gods, where a light mist enveloped the galaxy, making the sight amazing!

"The Battlefield of the Gods has finally opened..." Lin Xun couldn't help but sigh.

Unlike the enthusiasm and excitement shown by the others, he was very calm. This might be an unprecedented opportunity. However, in the same way, it was also accompanied by incredible danger with the possibility of death at every step!

Chapter 2529 Immortal Palace

While thinking, Lin Xun paced and walked out of the city. He, Xiang Xiaoyuan, and Yue Duqiu had agreed to act separately this time. The reason was simple, he didn't want the enemies around him to catch on to the two of them.

Swish!

Outside the city, Lin Xun's figure flashed and he had arrived above the starry sky. He stepped forward and flew towards the Ruins of the Gods that looked like butterfly wings.

At this time, the figures of cultivators could be seen everywhere in the starry sky, including Great Emperors, supreme Great Emperors, and Ancestors of a Path... They were all a common sight. Furthermore, in the front, there were dozens of terrifying and boundless immortal auras emerging. They must have been the immortals who had entered Chaotian City recently!

Lin Xun's black eyes narrowed slightly and he silently became alert. At this moment, he had already changed his appearance and was not afraid of being recognized. Despite his precautions, he didn't dare to be careless. Once his identity was discovered, those opponents who hated him would probably take this opportunity to attack without hesitation.

After all, he was no longer in Chaotian City and under its protection.

The cosmos was bright and dazzling, and arcs of multicolored light swept out from the Ruins of the Gods, covering the universe, brilliant and blazing.

A loud shout came from the front, "Quick, follow this crack and you can enter the Ruins of the Gods as quickly as possible!"

Many figures moved along a crack extending from the Ruins of the Gods, traveling at an incredible speed. Along the way, they did not encounter any danger and soon disappeared in the Ruins of the Gods.

"Damn it! The Ruins of the Gods is preventing us from entering!"

Suddenly, an angry voice resounded throughout the universe. At the front, an immortal figure with white hair and beard and an arrogant figure had a gloomy face.

At the same time, a man in green spoke, "Let me try."

Scree!

He waved his sleeves, and a treasure flew across the sky. It was a shining copper seal, coated with a thin layer of bright immortal gold. It was gorgeous and dazzling, filled with an immortal aura. As soon as the copper seal came out, the heavens collapsed. The power was so strong that even Ancestors of a Path were terrified and scared. It was enough to crush a group of beings like them.

There was no doubt that the man in green was an immortal figure. He was clearly acting to break through the crack and get into the Ruins of the Gods.

Ding!

However, something surprising happened. A mysterious divine rainbow came out and spread from the crack, shaking the copper seal away in one fell swoop. This was the same treasure that had collapsed the heavens, but now it was easily shaken away!

Following that, something horrifying happened. The crack glowed, the law power that was being emitted was terrifying, and a bright glow swept out, hitting the copper seal again.

Bang!

An earth-shattering explosion resounded, and the copper seal that was filled with an immortal aura was damaged!

This treasure was obviously unusual. It was imprinted with the aura of immortal matter and could be considered an immortal-grade weapon. In the Eternal True Realm, such treasures were terrifying and extremely rare.

Despite that, the copper seal of the man in green had been heavily damaged, which made people feel heartbroken. It was a pity. However, it was also because of this that everyone realized that not everyone could enter the Ruins of the Gods!

Boom!

Another immortal figure took action, but did not dare to use their treasure for fear of it being destroyed. Instead, he only released a great magical power.

The crack remained unchanged. However, a magnificent mist rose up, dissolving his attack. Following that, a very strong recoil force was released, sweeping towards the immortal figure. He dodged, but the cosmos behind him collapsed and was destroyed in an instant. Everything turned into dust.

Seeing this scene, all the immortals were terrified and their faces changed drastically.

"Everyone, let's join forces to attack!" shouted one.

Recently, a whole bunch of them had arrived in Chaotian City. At this time, they could be considered to be the strongest group present. When facing such a great fortune as the Ruins of the Gods, how could they be willing to stop here?

Someone responded, "Okay. Fellow Daoists, let's act together!"

The next moment, a group of immortals activated their cultivation bases, revealed supreme magical powers, and concentrated their strength to bombard a large crack in the void! To their dismay, in the end, these attacks were all dissolved by the power of the Ruins of the Gods. Once again, it released a terrifying divine rainbow, which oppressed all the immortals and made them retreat again and again!

At this time, everyone understood that the Ruins of the Gods was resisting the existences at the immortal level and would not accommodate them. Many people in the Emperor Stage breathed a sigh of relief. If they were asked to compete with immortals for opportunities, it would be no different from sending themselves to death.

Now that immortals could not enter, they were destined to miss the fortune in the Battlefield of the Gods!

"Go."

"We can't delay any longer. If this path of survival disappears, we can't enter again."

"Enter!"

Many cultivators took action, moved through the starry sky, and soon disappeared in the Ruins of the Gods.

"Where is Lin Xun? Why hasn't he shown up? Come out here if you dare!"

Suddenly, just as Lin Xun was about to take action, a lazy voice resounded through the universe like thunder. In the distance, a man in gray stood there lazily, but his eyes were like a sharp blade scanning the surroundings, looking extremely arrogant.

It was Nan Tianzheng of the Nan Clan!

"Why are you shouting here? What if you scare that guy away and he decides to hide in Chaotian City? Then there will be no chance for us to kill him," scolded an old, silver-haired man. Nan Yongqiang then

frowned and added, "Hurry up and enter. Don't miss this opportunity. As long as Lin Xun dares to show up, it won't be too late to hunt him down later."

"I'm just worried that he will escape without a fight. Who knows if he really has the courage to show up in the Ruins of the Gods?" Nan Tianzheng muttered. Although he said that, he immediately took action and soon disappeared.

In the distance, Lin Xun's black eyes were indifferent, and he engraved Nan Tianzheng's appearance inside his mind.

At the same time, he also realized that Nan Yongqiang, Nan Tianzheng, and the other members of the Nan Clan were not acting alone. Instead, they were working together with the experts of three other Immortal Imperial Clans: Gu, Li and Yun. The lineup was extremely powerful. Unfortunately, Yun Muzhe was not among them.

Shaking his head, Lin Xun did not delay any longer and took action. However, just when he was about to approach the crack extending from the Ruins of the Gods, he was met with resistance and rejection. He frowned and did not force his way in.

Before coming out, he had left the green sparrow in the inn, but in the Dao Endless Pagoda, there was also his fourth senior brother Ling Xuanzi and his martial uncle Kong Jue... This variable made Lin Xun wonder if he was being rejected because of his fourth senior brother Ling Xuanzi or martial uncle Kong Jue.

Buzz~

However, before Lin Xun could react, an obscure power spread from him and immediately dissolved the rejection of the crack. His eyes flickered. This was the power of the Jade Disk of Fortune!

"The Jade Disk of Fortune contains the power of the Immortal dao laws of the last epoch, and the Ruins of the Gods is also a remnant from the last epoch. Is there some kind of connection between the two?"

Thoughts swirled around Lin Xun's mind. Despite that, he did not delay and stepped directly onto the crack and moved away in an instant. The butterfly-wing-like Ruins of the Gods was actually a vast and dazzling galaxy, with a torrent of time and space surging in it.

When moving over, everyone seemed extremely small, as if they were grains of dust trapped in a huge whirlpool, being sucked into it uncontrollably. Lin Xun only felt that his eyes went dark, and he lost his perception, as if falling into a chaotic grayness.

An unknown amount of time passed.

In the end, Lin Xun only felt as if his body had suddenly sank, and an irresistible force of confinement pressed on him, causing his cultivation to be severely suppressed in his body and unable to function at all.

He immediately opened his eyes. All around him, there was a white immortal mist, and he couldn't see his fingers when he stretched out his hand. Under his feet was a hard and wet slab of bluestone.

The bluestone was mottled, and the sense of age coming off of it was amazing. It was quiet nearby, and neither the sky nor the ground could be seen. All that could be perceived was whiteness.

"It turns out to be heavenly law power..."

Lin Xun immediately realized that the power that was pressing on him and imprisoning his cultivation had come from this mysterious world, and there was no danger. However, he could not use his cultivation base at all. Even his spiritual sense could not spread out.

He frowned at this. If he could not use his cultivation, then if he encountered any danger...he would be completely finished. After sensing silently for a long time, Lin Xun took a step forward.

The bluestone slab under his feet was more than two feet long, like a path, leading to the depths of the white immortal mist. Fortunately, nothing unexpected happened along the way, and no accidents occurred. Other than the bluestone road that seemed to have no end under his feet, there was only the ubiquitous mist.

"Is this really the Ruins of the Gods?"

After the time it took to burn a full stick of incense, Lin Xun's brows gradually furrowed. He had walked here, but found nothing and saw nothing. Everything was quiet, as if he was the only one left in the world.

An hour later, suddenly, an angry curse sounded from the depths of the white fog in the distance, "What the hell is this place?"

Soon, it became silent again.

Could it be that all the people who entered the mysterious realm are also walking on this bluestone path like me?

If so, then it would be relatively safe.

At least, everyone's cultivation was suppressed, so even if they met an enemy, they wouldn't have to be afraid of anything.

Not long after, another voice sounded, "Strange, why is it like this in the Ruins of the Gods? Why is there nothing else except the bluestone road under our feet?"

"If the restraining power on our bodies is not lifted, it will make us feel uneasy..."

"Let's go quickly, maybe everything will return to normal after leaving this ghastly place."

...

Hearing these voices, Lin Xun's heart became calmer. Since everyone was in the same situation, there was no need for him to worry about any danger.

"Oh my God! What... what is this?"

"Is it the Central Immortal Palace that was rumored to be the most powerful entity in the last epoch?"

"Hurry up!"

Far away in the mist, there was a cry of excitement and excitement, as if something extraordinary had been discovered.

Lin Xun couldn't help but speed up his pace. Not long after, the view in front of him suddenly changed. The white mist had become thinner, and he could see the scene in the distance clearly.

The first thing that caught his eye was an immortal palace that seemed to stand above the clouds. It looked as if it were built of immortal gold, releasing infinite brilliant immortal light!

Chapter 2530 Central Immortal Court

It was indeed an immortal palace that stood high above the nine heavens, bathed in dazzling immortal light, with billions of divine rays falling down. Indistinctly, it seemed as if a plaque made of exotic immortal gold was hanging on the immortal palace. Written on the plaque was Central Immortal Court!

On the stone pillars on both sides, two lines of shining immortal dao text were engraved.

Looking down at the stars, traveling through the blue sky, and a golden bell was struck to gather immortals together.

High above the galaxy, joining to the heavens, with the jade drum being struck to greet the gods!

Every word was an exquisite pearl, penetrating the nine heavens and ten earths with their brilliance.

When Lin Xun saw the plaque with the words Central Immortal Court written on it for the first time, he couldn't help but be shocked. That place simply had to be the place where the gods lived and true immortals discussed the dao. It was too sacred!

"Could it be that the Central Immortal Court contains the supreme divine treasure from the last epoch?"

"It is rumored that in the last era, the Immortal Martial Epoch, the Central Immortal Court controlled the four thousand nine hundred continents of the Immortal World and was the most supreme existence in the immortal path. I didn't expect that this rumor would actually be true..."

"Look, is that the Battlefield of the Gods?"

A burst of exclamations sounded from nearby.

Lin Xun looked up and found that with the Central Immortal Court as the center, forty-nine bluestone paths had emerged in the surrounding area.

At the end of each path, there was an arena in the shape of a petal. Each arena was very large, was paved with immortal stones and divine jade, and was covered with a strange and mysterious aura of immortal-level arrays.

At this time, there were already thousands of figures standing in the forty-nine arenas. They were the cultivators who had entered the Ruins of the Gods earlier.

At the end of the path where Lin Xun was, there were also hundreds of figures standing in the arena. There were men and women, old and young, and all had different cultivation levels. At this time, everyone was looking at the Central Immortal Court in the sky in the distance, and they were talking about it with different expressions.

Lin Xun remained calm and walked straight forward. He had noticed that the law power that was oppressing him had not disappeared, which meant that he could not use his cultivation. This situation not only applied to him, but also to the other cultivators present.

Otherwise, these people who had arrived early would have rushed to the Central Immortal Court as soon as possible to compete for the fortune in it.

"Is this the Battlefield of the Gods?"

Once he stepped into the arena, Lin Xun immediately saw that in the sky not far from him was a battlefield suspended in the air. It was very large, enough for two Emperors to fight in it.

The entire place was light gold in color as if it had been made of divine gold and many law powers were engraved on it. In addition, he could see that the ground of the battlefield was still soaked in dried blood, which had not faded even after thousands of years.

In fact, there were forty-nine battlefields like this, and all of them were not far from their respective arenas.

"In the ancient books of my clan, it is recorded that every one hundred thousand years, the Central Immortal Court would hold a Heaven's Chosen Battle. Those who won on the Battlefield of Gods could enter the Central Immortal Court and obtain a supreme inheritance," said an old man in a low voice.

Many others were familiar with this legend. It was said that those who were able to participate in the Heaven's Chosen Battle were all the top existences in the Immortal World, known as the overlords of an era.

These were true contests and confrontations between peerless figures, and they were known as the most brilliant, passionate and fierce battles in the Immortal World. At that time, peerless gods, breathtaking beauties, and world-class fairies would all ascend to the Battlefield of the Gods. These were battles between heroes and beauties in the quest for supremacy.

Whoever could fight their way out of the Battlefield of the Gods would be the chosen one of that era and could enter the Central Immortal Court. They could even stand proudly at the top of the peak, achieving ultimate transcendence! Lin Xun had also heard of these legends, but he never expected that this grand event from the last epoch might actually be true!

Someone said to himself, "It seems that if you want to reach the Central Immortal Palace, you must go through layers of selection and fights on the Battlefield of the Gods."

According to rumors, the Heaven's Chosen Battle from the last epoch had many requirements.

The first level was called "Defending the Ring," and participants of the forty-nine arenas would fight to defend the ring. As long as a participant could achieve nine consecutive victories on the Battlefield of the Gods, they were able to stand out and enter the second level "Big Hunt."

Seven days were allotted for the first level. Within that week, even if participants were defeated in the process of defending the ring, they still have the opportunity to fight again. After seven days, the battle to defend the ring would end.

Of note, as long as someone was able to successfully defend the ring, they would get a generous reward! Furthermore, for those who could go through the selection process and finally enter the Central Immortal Court, they could get the supreme fortune hidden in it!

Thinking of this, many people became excited.

Someone laughed, "I thought that the Ruins of the Gods was incredibly dangerous, as it is known as the number one forbidden area, where there is death but no life, but now it seems that it is nothing more than a ring battle."

"If it is just a ring battle, that would be great..." Someone's eyes were full of worry.

The rumored battles to defend the ring were actually a matter of life and death! This was more scary than encountering any random danger or accident. After all, if someone wanted to achieve nine consecutive victories, casualties were inevitable!

In addition, this was just the first level. It was said that the casualties of the second level, Big Hunt, was even higher.

Some people were skeptical, "Who can be sure that what we are facing is the Heaven's Chosen Battle from the last epoch? After all, the last epoch has long been destroyed."

Someone explained softly, "When we arrived here, we were made as helpless as mere mortals. Didn't you notice that everyone's cultivation has been oppressed and imprisoned? This is one of the rules of Heaven's Chosen Battle. Attempts to act beyond the sanctioned arenas are not allowed."

"Forty-nine arenas with their respective Battlefields of the Gods, seven days of Defending the Ring... Does this mean that most of the competitors will be eliminated in just this first level?"

Some people took a breath. Many people's faces also changed slightly. Lin Xun listened to all this and thought to himself that this rule was not bad. At least there was no need to worry about sneak attacks and sieges!

Suddenly, a surprised voice sounded, "Oh ho, that guy actually came to seek his own death!"

A handsome man in a gray robe turned around from the front of the arena and looked at Lin Xun with a playful look.

"Lin Xun!"

The powerful experts who had been looking at the Central Immortal Palace and the Battlefield of the Gods in the distance also noticed Lin Xun, who had just arrived, and they all revealed surprise.

Not long ago, the discussion about whether or not Lin Xun would appear in the Ruins of the Gods had caused a lot of controversy in Chaotian City.

After all, there were too many Immortal Imperial Clans who had threatened to kill Lin Xun, not to mention his old enemies such as the Wen, Heng, Luo, Zhu, etc.

Just having the four clans under Donghuang against him alone were enough to send chills down people's backs. After all, these were the behemoths of the Seventh Heaven Domain! If it were anyone else, how would they dare to rashly enter the Ruins of the Gods?

Despite that, Lin Xun had come! This was beyond many people's expectations.

At this time, Lin Xun's cultivation was suppressed, so he was naturally using his true appearance. Thus, Nan Tianzheng, the handsome man in the gray robe, had recognized him.

"Before entering the Ruins of the Gods, you asked me if I had the guts or not, and now you're saying I'm here to die. In that case, when the battle to defend the ring begins, you must not be a coward."

Lin Xun looked calm and the words he said were casual, but his murderous intent was already being revealed.

Nan Tianzheng couldn't help but sneer, his eyes were as cold as a blade, and he said, "You're the one who said it; it's only a matter of life and death, so you are not allowed to admit defeat!"

"Don't worry, even if you admit defeat, I won't let you off." Lin Xun looked completely unperturbed.

"Humph!" Nearby, Nan Yongqiang snorted coldly and said, "Tianzheng, why bother talking to a dying man? When the battle to defend the ring begins, you can take his life."

Nearby, there were many cultivators of the Nan Clan, all of whom looked indifferent at the moment. They gazed at Lin Xun as if he were a dead person.

This made many people nearby tremble, and there was no need to think that if the battle to defend the ring began, Lin Xun would definitely become the number one target

"Old bastard, those who insult others will always reap what they sow. Don't blame me for not reminding you. I will definitely take your head in the battle to defend the ring."

Lin Xun sneered. This Nan Yongqiang had not concealed his murderous intentions towards him in front of the Battle Stele of the Domains. Therefore, he would take this opportunity to kill him as well.

"You..." Nan Yongqiang's face turned green, and murderous intent surged. Unfortunately, there was no reaction at all. Everyone's cultivation was being suppressed, so he could only stare blankly.

Suddenly, a cold and indifferent voice sounded in the distance, "This Lin Xun, always sharp-tongued, arrogant, and unaware of his imminent death, it's a pity that I'm not in the same arena with him, otherwise, I would have killed him first!"

Lin Xun looked up and saw a man in an imperial robe with long hair and an unparalleled appearance from an arena in the distance. The man was gazing at him with murderous intent.

"Which clan's trash is this?" Lin Xun asked, very confused, as he really had no impression of the guy.

Everyone looked at each other. That was the supreme eighth realm Emperor of the Li Clan, Li Feijing. He was a peerless ruthless man with a reputation even better than Nan Tianzheng's!

Despite that, Lin Xun had just called him trash...

"How dare you?!"

"Bold! Lin Xun, you deserve to be cut into pieces!"

In the distance, many people around Li Feijing cursed, reacting even more strongly than Li Feijing himself.

"A bunch of trash," Lin Xun remarked lightly.

At this moment, everyone could see that Lin Xun was clearly doing it on purpose, just as he said, those who humiliated others would always reap what they have sown!

There were a total of forty-nine arenas, and at this time, the cultivators distributed in them also noticed what was going on and spotted Lin Xun.

Some of the experts from the Immortal Imperial Clans who had long hated Lin Xun couldn't help but sneer. This guy...obviously hadn't figured out his own situation.

Furthermore, those who had no grudges against Lin Xun all had different expressions. It was okay to be arrogant in the past, but shouting in front of the Battlefield of the Gods... Wasn't that just courting death?

This Lin Xun was really as fierce as the rumors claimed!

Some people admired his amazing courage, but they could only do so within their hearts. They dared not say it out loud, for fear of being implicated.

Unfortunately, almost all of these forty-nine arenas contained enemies of Lin Xun! He really was the number one target here.

However, even in this situation, Lin Xun said slowly, "How about everyone who wants to die, raise your hands one by one and sign up so that I can remember who you are? Otherwise, I will have no way to recall who you are when you die."