Prodigies 2541

Chapter 2541 Immortal Golden Body

Li Hengxie.

He was an eighth realm supreme Emperor, possessing an incredibly profound cultivation and tyrannical battle power. He was comparable to Nan Tianzheng in every respect.

The moment he sensed something was amiss, he instinctively activated his full cultivation and prepared to unleash all his defenses.

Unfortunately, in that very instant, a fist came crashing down like a mountain from the heavens. All his cultivation and defensive treasures shattered like fragile paper!

He tried to dodge, but it was already too late. He could only watch helplessly as the fist came crashing down.

Bang!

His head, neck and chest were crushed in a straight line by that unstoppable punch. The terrifying fist force even vaporized the blood that sprayed from him.

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Li Qingbi.

She, like Li Hengxie, was a supreme Emperor, but her cultivation had reached the pinnacle of the eighth realm. Regarded as the pearl of the Li Clan, she was highly esteemed by the clan's elders. They believed that, with her cultivation, she had a real chance of ascending to the Supreme Emperor Ancestor Realm one day.

The moment danger erupted, she relied on her survival instincts and dodged without hesitation.

However, from all directions of the void, countless dense streams of sword qi suddenly erupted, blanketing the heaven and earth, completely engulfing her slender and graceful figure.

Rumble!

Amid the thunderous roar of sword qi, her body was torn to shreds by countless sword qi, as though suffering the cruelest torture in the world, death by a thousand cuts. Not a fragment of bone was left behind.

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Li Youtong.

He was a Ninth Realm Ancestor, who was only one step away from mastering a complete dao. He wore a mysterious set of Emperor armor imbued with astonishing defensive power.

Despite that, in a flash, a descending cauldron smashed him into a bloody pulp. His Emperor armor exploded, and both his body and spirit were annihilated on the spot.

In addition, three other Li Clan experts were also slain on the spot. One was torn apart by sword qi, another flattered by a massive palm strike, while the third was struck down by a crushing fist.

Furthermore, all of it happened in an instant.

So fast!

It was almost the moment Li Henshui and the others sensed something was wrong that the sudden massacre erupted. In addition, it was terrifying to an unimaginable degree.

Li Henshui had sharp instincts, but even he was caught off guard by the sudden, one-sided slaughter. After all, they came to deal with just a clone.

Only now did he finally see the truth. Lin Xun hadn't sent just one clone. There were four of them!

Among them, one stood with a sword cauldron hovering above his head. This was clearly not a clone, but Lin Xun's true body!

"Damn it, we've been tricked!"

Li Henshui's expression turned grim, his eyes bloodshot. He roared like an enraged ancient beast and charged straight at Lin Xun's true body.

Boom!

With a swing of his two-meter-long axe, he unleashed a torrent of dao light and laws, as though splitting the heavens. The terrifying might of an Emperor Ancestor Realm expert caused the world to quake, the void to shatter, and space to collapse.

Clang!

However, Lin Xun's true body met the assault head-on with the Limitless Sword Cauldron, forcing Li Henshui to stagger back.

Li Henshui's expression changed again. Only now did he understand why someone as powerful as Nan Yongqiang had been slain by Lin Xun in during Defending the Ring.

This boy's strength had indeed reached the level where he could shake and suppress even Emperor Ancestors. It was simply monstrous, defying the heavens !

"Ah—!"

"No!"

At this moment, two more blood-curdling cries rang out in the distance. Two more Li Clan cultivators were slaughtered on the spot.

In truth, the battlefield had plunged into utter chaos. The Li Clan cultivators had suffered an unimaginably brutal ambush. Although they reacted swiftly, they simply couldn't withstand Lin Xun's violent suppression.

After all, each of his clones had been reforged and reconstructed through the Great Dao Furnace Art, and the power each wielded now was no less than that of his true body.

From the very beginning, Lin Xun and his clones had unleashed their full strength with no reservations. How could such power be ordinary?

At this point, only a brief moment had passed, yet nine members of the Li Clan had already perished!

Out of the original nineteen clan members present, nearly half had been killed or wounded in the blink of an eye!

Scenes of bloodshed blanketed the battlefield like a haze of death, relentlessly reaping lives and driving the remaining Li Clan cultivators into a frenzy. Their furious roars echoed one after another, like the howls of mad beasts.

The battlefield had descended into complete chaos. Some tried to distance themselves and break free from the relentless onslaught, but every attempt ended in failure.

Lin Xun's three clones were like a Three Talents Formation, unleashing a power that completely suppressed the Li Clan cultivators on the battlefield, leaving them no chance to reverse the situation.

Someone unhesitatingly activated their trump card, manifesting a terrifying will of an Immortal being that pressed down on the heavens and earth, as if threatening to shatter all creation.

However, before that power could erupt, a rusted blade tore through the void and split it apart, exploding it into a shower of radiant light.

That blade came from the Nan Clan. It was once an immortal-grade weapon, and although it was heavily damaged, it was still a secret treasure capable of immense destruction.

At the same time, the blade also crumbled. After all, it was a severely damaged treasure and the power it held was ultimately limited.

Witnessing all this, Li Henshui, still locked in battle with Lin Xun's true body, had a flash of madness in his eyes.

"How overbearing!"

Suddenly, dazzling golden light burst from between Li Henshui's fingers.

Looking closely, it was a wooden statue, no more than half a foot tall, seated atop an auspicious cloud. The figure sat cross-legged, its ancient face bearing an inscrutable expression, neither smiling nor crying. Its hands were folded over its abdomen, forming a strange, ancient seal.

Endless brilliant golden light surged from the statue, exuding a boundless immortal majesty. The world was instantly shrouded in a solemn, mysterious atmosphere.

Lin Xun's true body and his three clones all froze mid-battle, gripped by a sense of fatal danger.

There was no doubt that this statue unleashed by Li Henshui was a terrifying deadly trump card, overflowing with forbidden power!

At that moment, the surviving Li Clan experts simultaneously let out a sigh of relief. Their eyes shone with fanaticism, as if they had absolute confidence in the statue.

As Li Henshui began chanting a strange, obscure incantation, his strength was rapidly drawn into the statue in his hands. The blazing immortal radiance around the statue grew more and more intense, and the aura it released became increasingly terrifying.

Faintly, the statue's tightly shut eyes seem on the verge of opening!

Boom!

Without hesitation, Lin Xun activated the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron in an attempt to stop all this.

Unfortunately, with a deafening roar, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was blasted backward by a wave of golden immortal light unleashed by the statue, unable to get close at all.

"You little bastard, you should feel honored to die beneath the Immortal Golden Body left behind by the founding ancestor of our clan!"

Li Henshui looked crazed, his qi surging violently as all his strength was devoured by the statue known as the Immortal Golden Body, like a mighty river drawn into the sea.

Lin Xun's true body waved his hand, sending out a jade talisman. In a flash, a phantom battle spear shrouded in immortal aura roared into the air.

It unmistakably bore the aura of the Spear of Many Changes! Just like the rusted blade earlier, this was another killing weapon from the Nan Clan. Only this time it was wielded by Lin Xun.

With a loud boom, the phantom spear slammed into the blazing golden light, shattered and dissipated into nothing.

Lin Xun's pupils narrowed sharply.

That strike was powerful enough to threaten even Emperor Ancestors, but it still couldn't shake the Immortal Golden Body in the slightest!

"Hahaha, it's useless. Struggle all you want! It's futile!" Li Henshui laughed maniacally, madness flashing in his eyes.

The other Li Clan experts sneered coldly.

The statue was none other than the remains of an immortal ancestral founder. It was said to be indestructible and harbored terrifying, unfathomable power. Not even the most formidable trump cards could shake it in the slightest!

Boom!

Suddenly, as if it had gathered enough power, the statue erupted with a torrent of golden immortal light that soared into the sky and swept across the nine heavens, blazing with boundless brilliance.

The statue's tightly closed eyes trembled slightly and then began to slowly open...

An indescribable, terrifying might surged forth, shaking the heavens violently. Under its weight, all existences showed signs of collapse.

That sight made every Li Clan expert tremble, their hearts pounding wildly. It was as if they were witnessing the awakening of their founding ancestor, returning to the world after countless ages!

At that moment, Lin Xun smiled. "This treasure will be mine from today onward." His voice drifted across the battlefield.

Then, time seemed to stop and the world fell into absolute silence.

It was of course Lin Xiun's innate ability: Time Stopping!

The next moment, Lin Xun appeared directly before Li Henshui, raised his hand and swung his palm.

Bang!

Li Henshui, whose strength had already been drained by the statue, shattered on the spot like brittle paper.

At the same time, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron descended, engulfing the statue. The half-opened eyes suddenly shut again...

Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

By the time the remaining Li Clan members regained their senses, all they saw was Liu Henshui's body exploding into a rain of blood, and the statue seized by Lin Xun's Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

"No—!"

They all screamed as if struck by lightning, their faces contorting in despair, like bereaved parents driven to the brink of madness.

This sudden reversal was so great it felt like a dream. In the blink of an eye, everything had changed!

Their hope that the Immortal Golden Body would unleash its might and effortlessly slay Lin Xun was utterly shattered. It could no longer happen...

Meanwhile, Lin Xun felt as if a massive weight had been lifted from his shoulders. His whole body felt light and relaxed.

The aura the statue had released earlier was like a blade pressed against his throat, threatening to take his life at any moment. He had no doubt that if the statue fully awakened, it could have wiped him out in an instant.

Fortunately, all of this was stopped by his divine ability, Time Stopping, and never came to pass.

Without wasting any time, he activated the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron once more and charged toward the remaining Li Clan experts.

Even faster were his three dao bodies. While the Li Clan cultivators stood dazed in shock, they seized the opportunity and launched a full-force assault.

This time, he wasn't going to let a single Li Clan member escape!

Chapter 2542 Give Up

Blood sprayed in every direction. Mournful screams shook the sky.

Amid the ruins of shattered mountains and devastated rivers, wrecked by the terrifying battle, a scene of death and carnage unfolded like a vision of purgatory.

Boom!

Lin Xun's true body and his three dao bodies rampaged across the battlefield, their combined powers amplifying one another, engulfing the heavens as they crushed everything in their path.

Before long, four more Li Clan experts were slain one after another.

One was shredded by a rain of sword qi. Another crushed to pulp beneath the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. Others were incinerated, torn apart and disintegrated by dao arts...

During the chaos, some tried to retaliate, unleashing powerful trump cards and killing techniques, but these either missed as Lin Xun evaded with perfect timing or were neutralized by the trump cards he wielded.

In truth, this battle proved that the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, having refined and absorbed many kinds of immortal matter over the years, was now fully capable of withstanding even forbidden killing techniques.

Even jade talismans imbued with immortal will and secret treasures infused with strands of law power were effortlessly suppressed by it!

Simply speaking, after years of being nurtured by the powers of law and order, and absorbing many kinds of immortal matter, the cauldron had already transformed into something beyond the realm of ordinary Emperor-grade weapons. It was now a divine artifact.

Thus, with Li Henshui's death, the tide of the battle completely turned.

At this point, only three Li Clan experts remained, desperately trying to hold on!

Crack!

A thick tortoiseshell battle shield shattered, and one of them, an eighth realm supreme Emperor, had his chest pulverized by Lin Xun's fist. Under the crushing force, his body exploded into a mist of blood.

"Run!" The last two shouted in panic, scrambling to break out of the encirclement.

Suddenly, Lin Xun's three dao bodies charged together, directing a lethal attack at one of them.

Boom!

Amid divine brilliance and a thunderous eruption of power, the man was obliterated, both spirit and body reduced to nothingness.

Lin Xun was just about to finish off the final survivor when something made him pause. Frowning slightly, he halted mid-step.

The next moment, he turned away without hesitation. Together with his three dao bodies, he gathered the spoils on the battlefield and left, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

The lone survivor of the Li Clan stood stunned amid the carnage, unable to comprehend why Lin Xun had spared him. His gaze swept across the shattered landscape. He stood rooted among the ruins, his mind unraveling.

He was the only one left!

All of his clansmen had been reduced to ashes, erased from existence... A tide of despair, rage, grief and terror surged over him like a flood.

That was the scene Gu Banzhuang, Yun Luohong and their forces witnessed upon arrival.

“This...”

Their faces paled. Eyes widened in disbelief. It was clear that a bloody massacre had erupted here just moments before.

In addition, it was very likely that Li Henshui and the others were already dead!

“Where’s Li Henshui and the rest?” Gu Banzhuang asked after drawing a deep breath, as if she still couldn’t believe it.

“Dead. All dead...” The surviving Li Clan cultivator sat paralyzed among the mountain ruins, staring blankly ahead, as if possessed by a demon.

Gu Banzhuang and the others exchanged glances, unable to contain the shock surging through their hearts. There were nineteen experts in Li Henshui’s party, and each one was stronger than the average cultivator. Now, only one remained!

“This...was Lin Xun’s doing?” Gu Banzhuang finally asked.

“If not him, then who else?”

The Li Clan expert trembled all over. Then, as if recalling some horrific, blood-soaked scene, he let out a grief-stricken roar like a wild beast. “It was you! This is all your fault! You said we were only hunting down a clone...but it was all a lie! A lie—!”

His voice shook the heavens, thick with despair and wrath, making Gu Banzhuang and the others' flicker with unease.

"How was I supposed to know that even Li Henshui wouldn't be a match for him?" Gu Banzhuang sighed. Her enchanting, captivating face had darkened noticeably.

As far as she knew, Li Henshui possessed a forbidden-like trump card, a statue known as the Immortal Golden Body, whose power was unimaginably terrifying.

Even so, he had fallen...

This was undeniably grim news that weighed heavily on her heart.

"In addition to that monstrous strength of his, that boy must also possess some fearsome killing trump cards. Otherwise, there's no way Li Henshui would have suffered such a devastating defeat," said Yun Luohong. His voice remained calm, but a grave light flickered in his eyes.

"Show us what you saw via your secret technique."

Gu Banzhuang turned to the surviving Li Clan expert. She was desperate to understand how Lin Xun managed to annihilate Lu Henshui's entire group.

However, the Li Clan expert roared back, "And what if I do? Can you kill Lin Xun? Can you?!"

Being questioned so harshly, Gu Banzhuang and the others couldn't help but feel somewhat embarrassed. In the Defending the Ring battle, the Nan Clan had suffered a crushing defeat.

Now, the Li Clan had been slaughtered until only a single survivor remained. All this was enough to prove just how dangerous and terrifying Lin Xun was.

Under such circumstances, could the combined strength of the Gu and Yun Clans really be enough to suppress someone like Lin Xun?

A ripple of doubt stirred in everyone's heart.

"Haha, you can't. In this Great Emptiness Immortal Realm, no one can kill Lin Xun. No one..."

The Li Clan expert staggered to his feet and wandered off like a madman. His sorrowful and grief-stricken voice echoed endlessly across the desolate heavens and earth as he drifted farther and farther away.

"Brother Luohong, what should we do now?" Gu Banzhuang turned her beautiful eyes toward Yun Luohong.

Yun Luohong fell into a rare silence.

Earlier, he and Gu Banzhuang had led a group in a different direction in pursuit of Lin Xun, only to return empty-handed. It wasn't until they suddenly received a jade talisman from Li Henshui asking for help that they rushed here without hesitation, only to find they were one step too late.

"That boy is far too dangerous. If we keep chasing him, I fear there will only be more casualties." Yun Luohong finally spoke in a low voice after a long silence, his expression darkening.

For someone like him, an Ancestor from the Seventh Heaven Domain, those words were no different from admitting inferiority.

The Gu and Yun Clan cultivators all felt a tightness in their chests and fell into a gloomy silence. Is Lin Xun...really undefeatable?

The thought made them feel deeply unsettled.

"It might not be a bad idea to give up now."

Gu Banzhuang seemed relieved and patted her full, snow-white chest. “There are Immortal figures stationed outside the Ruins of the Gods. If Lin Xun really manages to survive and escape this place, he definitely won’t be able to withstand the killing intent of those Immortals.”

“Isn’t it shameful to just give up like this?” someone couldn’t help but ask.

Gu Banzhuang shot him at glare. “Shameful? Fine, then why don’t you throw your life away?”

The person immediately shut his mouth.

“It’s decided. This matter ends here.”

Yun Luohong made the decision. His expression remained as cold and indifferent as ever, but deep down, an indescribable sense of frustration and defeat surged within him.

A mere eighth realm supreme Emperor from the Ancient Nebula Road had inflicted such devastating casualties upon the Donghuang’s Four Clans that they were forced to abandon their pursuit. It...was indeed truly shameful!

If word of this spread, the prestige of the Donghuang’s Four Clans would suffer a massive blow, and they would become the laughingstock of the Eternal True Realm.

Unfortunately, there was nothing they could do...

Absolutely nothing!

Only when one faced Lin Xun head-on could one truly comprehend how terrifying and heaven-defying he was. He was strong enough to make even Emperor Ancestor-level cultivators feel a chill in their hearts and tremble with fear!

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Lin Xun was unaware that both the Gu and Yun Clans had already withdrawn their forces and ceased the pursuit. At that moment, he had appeared in the depths of a golden desert shrouded in pale blue immortal mist.

After instructing Little Five to set up a massive array, he sat down cross-legged and began meditating, rapidly swallowing bottle after bottle of rare elixirs.

The previous battle had left him severely depleted, and he needed to recover his strength without delay.

Of note, that battle hadn't just cost him. It also brought him tremendous rewards. Eighteen new battle merits were added to his talisman, bringing his total to twenty-one merits!

Moreover, the treasures and cultivation resources carried by Li Henshui and the others had all become Lin Xun's spoils of war, and their value was so immense that it was impossible to estimate!

However, what caught his attention the most was undoubtedly the statue currently sealed within the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. It stood only half a foot tall, seated cross-legged and its entire body was pitch-black. The statue's face was ancient and austere, its eyes tightly shut, and its expression seemed neither a smile nor a cry. Its hands were folded over its abdomen, forming a strange hand seal that exuded an eerie and mysterious aura.

Lin Xun now understood that this statue was forged from the remains of an Immortal figure. It was so well preserved that it could be regarded as a true Immortal body!

It was said that such remains, after being nourished and tempered by immortal power over countless years, could be regarded as a unique form of 'immortal matter.'

After all, it was the remains of an Immortal!

Although the statue was only half a foot tall, its power was condensed to the utmost. To anyone, it was an unparalleled treasure. Even Immortal figures would go mad fighting over it!

More importantly, Lin Xun discovered a dormant will slumbering deep within the immortal statue. It was so powerful and mighty that it was beyond comprehension. This was the force that Li Henshui had attempted to awaken during their battle.

Lin Xun had no doubt that had the statue truly awakened, he would have been instantly slain. It was simply too powerful!

Far beyond Lin Xun's current understanding of the immortal path.

It was a pity that such a treasure could not be activated by him. This terrifying will could only be awakened through the Li Clan's bloodline. No outsider could trigger it.

Despite that, he wasn't concerned. In his eyes, the immortal statue was a treasure trove of immortal matter, perfectly suited to serve as 'nutrients' for tempering the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron!

As for the dormant will within it? It would be solely eroded and refined by the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, making it impossible for it to awaken again.

Several hours later, Lin Xun emerged from meditation, his aura fully restored to the peak of the eighth realm Supreme Emperor Stage.

"Only two days left..."

He rose to his feet, contemplating for a moment before deciding to continue.

Only the Immortal Imperial Clans, the Gu Clan and the Yun Clans, remained. He intended to use these last two days to destroy them both in one decisive strike!

Chapter 2543 Seek Help

Lin Xun had always followed a simple principle: he would not provoke others unless provoked first. If someone dared to offend him...

Then regardless of who they were or where they came from, he would repay them in kind, blood for blood and tooth for tooth!

Besides the Gu and Yun Clans, Lin Xun had several other enemies on his mind.

Such as the Immortal Imperial Clans such as Wen, Heng, Luo, and Zhu.

Back in Chaotian City, these clans had publicly declared that if he dared to step foot into the Battlefield of the Gods, they would kill him without mercy. To such threats, Lin Xun had no intention of being courteous.

Others might grow numb to the itch if they had too many lice, but he had so many enemies that he no longer feared them.

Clang!

Lin Xun snapped his fingers, and the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron let out a low, resonant hum. In the next instant, he vanished into the vast golden desert.

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“Be cautious. There’s only a little over a day left. Don’t lower your guard!”

Deep within a secluded valley, Wen Beidu reminded his companions via voice transmission. “Forget the battle merits. As long as we survive, we can enter the third level.”

He was a senior Emperor Ancestor of the Wen Clan.

Several Wen Clan experts stood beside him, all nodding in agreement.

They had been lying in wait here for quite some time. Even if someone discovered them, few would dare to act rashly upon seeing such a formidable lineup.

“Elder, I heard that the Gu, Yun, and Li have joined forces to hunt down Lin Xun. This time, he’s surely doomed.” A man said with a grin through voice transmission, a gloating gleam in his eyes.

Just then, a calm and indifferent voice rang out across the valley, “In my opinion, it’s all of you who are doomed this time.”

The voice wasn’t loud, but it echoed in the ears of Wen Beidu and the others, making their expressions shift all at once.

They looked up to see a tall and imposing figure hovering in the sky above the valley, black hair fluttering in the wind, resembling a celestial being.

Lin Xun!

Wen Beidu and the others were shaken to the core, struggling to believe their eyes. Isn’t it said that he was being hunted by three Immortal Imperial Clans?

“Run!”

Wen Beidu was the first to react, instantly sending a voice transmission to urge the others to retreat.

Unfortunately for them, at that moment, Lin Xun struck without hesitation.

Boom!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron blazed with divine brilliance, releasing billion rays of dao light that engulfed the entire canyon.

In a flash, Lin Xun's true body and his five dao bodies teleported through the air, launching a ruthless assault on Wen Beidu and the others.

In less than thirty breaths, the battle had ended. Wen Beidu and all Wen Clan cultivators present were slaughtered. The surrounding landscape for thousands of miles was reduced to desolate ruins.

Swoosh!

A divine rainbow streaked across the sky as Lin Xun vanished into the horizon.

Time flew by.

During this period, he moved like a silent shadow across the vast expanse of the Great Emptiness Immortal Realm, patrolling the lands as he went.

Even when spotted by cultivators, he vanished almost immediately, leaving behind only a fleeting impression.

However, wherever he went, bloodshed followed. One deadly incident after another unfolded, and cultivators from various factions met their end.

Among those eliminated were members of the Heng Clan, Luo Clan, Zhu Clan...

Compared to the Donghuang's Four Clans, these Immortal Imperial Clans that wielded Earth Rank laws and were entrenched in the Sixth Heaven Domain were far inferior in both numbers and overall strength.

They posed little threat to Lin Xun, and he showed no mercy, striking swiftly and without the slightest hesitation.

In less than a day, he had already slain over twenty enemies, and the number of battle merits recorded on his talisman had reached a staggering forty-three!

His actions weren't something that could be kept concealed for long. Soon, they drew the attention of countless cultivators and left many shaken to their core.

“Could it be that the joint efforts of the three Donghuang’s Four Clans have failed?”

Only then did many people come to a belated realization that something was terribly wrong. Lin Xun was slaughtering his enemies without restraint. Could it mean that the murderous calamity unleashed against him had already ended in failure?

“That guy is ruthless. Everyone he’s killed so far came from factions that bear a grudge against him!”

Some were chilled to the core when they realized his intent, shocked by the ruthless and merciless nature of his revenge.

“In this vast Great Emptiness Immortal Realm, is there really no one who can suppress this man’s edge?” someone cried out bitterly, feeling deeply unsettled. After all, anyone qualified to participate in the Big Hunt was an overlord-like figure who stood above the rest!

Despite that, now, among all these overlord-level existences, not a single one could suppress Lin Xun’s dominance!

“No need to worry. For those of us with no grudges against Lin Xun, we should be safe for now...”

Someone said this to reassure their companions.

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Meanwhile, Lin Xun’s brows furrowed. He had already located the Gu and Yun Clan cultivators, but finding a chance to strike was difficult.

The two clans were acting in unison, and with powerhouses like Gu Banzhuang and Yun Luohong overseeing their forces, They had formed an impenetrable defense with no opening to strike.

If he launched a direct assault, he was confident he could deal a devastating blow, but at the same time, he would also have to pay a heavy price in return.

He couldn't accept a lose-lose outcome.

After all, this was the Great Emptiness Immortal Realm. No one could leave until the three-day hunting period ended. That meant that if he was injured and intercepted before he recovered, the consequences would be disastrous.

He had even deliberately revealed his whereabouts, hoping to bait the Gu and Yun Clan cultivators into giving chase. If they followed, he would once again divide their forces and defeat them one by one.

Who would have thought that even when he showed himself, the experts of the two Immortal Imperial Clans only assumed a defensive posture, remaining on high alert without making any move to attack.

Clearly, the other party had already grasped how terrifying he was, and had no intention of giving him any opportunity to exploit. This left Lin Xun feeling somewhat helpless.

"Huh?"

While he was debating whether to continue the pursuit, he suddenly flipped his hand and a crystal-clear jade talisman shaped like a green willow leaf appeared in his palm.

In the next moment, a clear and pleasant voice came from the jade talisman, laced with anxiety and panic, "Brother Lin, please save my uncle! He...he's dying..." The voice was choked with sobs.

It was Xiang Xiaoyuan's voice.

Lin Xun's dark eyes narrowed sharply. The green willow leaf talisman was given to him by Xiang Xiaoyuan before they entered the Ruins of the Gods. Yue Duqiu had also received one.

For Xiang Xiaoyuan to call for help at this moment could only mean her uncle Liuxiang Que was in grave danger and he could perish at any time. Otherwise, given her temperament, she would never have sounded so panicked and distraught.

"Liuxiang Que is an Emperor Ancestor of the Liuxiang Clan in the Seventh Heaven Domain, with a status no lesser than Nan Yongqiang, Gu Banzhuang, or Li Henshui. Who in the Great Emptiness Immortal Realm would dare strike so ruthlessly against someone like him?"

Lin Xun couldn't help but be surprised. He thought he was the only one, barefoot and with nothing to lose, who would dare confront those wearing fine shoes, boldly clashing head-on with the powerful Immortal Imperial Clans of the Seventh Heaven Domain. Who would have thought there were others just as fearless!

This made him conclude that the opponent capable of forcing Liuxiang Que to such a dire state was certainly no ordinary opponent.

He was immediately reminded of Cang Fusheng's warning.

"In the Great Emptiness Immortal Realm, there are foes far more terrifying than the Donghuang's Four Clans!"

As these thoughts raced through his mind, Lin Xun had already sprung into action. The green willow leaf talisman buzzed faintly, emitting a guiding force that pointed him toward the battlefield.

Far in the distance, Gu Banzhuang, Yun Luohong and the others, who had been on constant alert, quickly noticed his abrupt departure.

"He actually gave up?" someone muttered in surprise

"He must've gotten scared," another snorted smugly.

“Fool.”

Gu Banzhuang shot the speaker a cold glare. “There are so many of us, yet we’ve been held in check by him alone this whole time. Do you really think someone like that would back down out of fear? Use your brain before you speak next time!”

The man immediately fell silent, not daring to say another word.

Yun Luohong said, “Whatever the reason, we must remain vigilant. Until the Big Hunt is over, we must not split up.”

Everyone nodded in agreement. Lin Xun was simply too terrifying. If they dared to scatter, it could lead to utter disaster!

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Amid a devastated stretch of mountains and rivers, Liuxiang Que was coughing up blood, his body mangled and on the verge of collapse. But he continued to resist with all his might. Anyone could tell that he couldn’t hold on much longer.

His opponent was a muscular, powerfully built man, with bronze-toned skin exposed across his upper body. He had a gleaming bald head, strikingly handsome features, and fierce, menacing eyes. Branded on his smooth forehead a sinister, blood-red totem in the shape of an iris flower.

With every strike he unleashed, dazzling blood-red lightning surged and rumbled across the heavens and earth, like countless scarlet iris flowers blooming in fury, ready to devour their prey.

Despite being only at the eighth realm Supreme Emperor Stage, his aura was fierce, domineering and sharp beyond comparison. He was suppressing an Emperor Ancestor like Liuxiang Que, relentlessly chasing and striking him down. He was outrageously strong.

Not far from the battlefield stood two men and a woman.

The woman was clad in long golden robes. Her waist was slender and she possessed a quiet, refined grace. From beginning to end, she didn't once glance at the battlefield.

In her hands was a yellow scroll, which she quietly studied. Her features were gentle and serene, and her demeanor calm and composed, as if the battle was far less interesting than the scroll in her hand.

Without even lifting her eyes from the scroll, she spoke softly, "Qing Meng, that's enough. He is after all an elder of the Liuxiang Clan. Don't be too cruel. If you really want someone to play with, wait until we return to the Eternal True Realm. I'll pick a few opponents for you then."

When the bald, handsome young man named Qing Meng heard the woman speak, he looked slightly unwilling but still obeyed. He grinned at the nearly-dead Liuxiang Que and sneered, "You've lived for so many years, only to end up beaten like a dog. If I were you, I would have killed myself already."

"Enough nonsense. In terms of seniority, he's from your grandfather's generation. Don't go too far. Otherwise, if the Liuxiang Clan decides to retaliate, I'll be the one who has to explain things to the family."

The woman in the long dress didn't even lift her head, still reading through her scroll as she spoke carelessly.

However, Qing Meng didn't dare say another word. He rubbed his bald head, laughed dryly and stepped away from the battlefield.

At the same time, a man in black standing beside the woman in the golden robes lowered his gaze to the ground, smiling gently as he said in a soft voice, "Miss, your reinforcements haven't arrived yet?"

Beneath his feet lay a person.

Xiang Xiaoyuan.

Chapter 2544 Turns Out I'm the One You're After

On the ground, Xiang Xiaoyuan's delicate, fair face was pressed into the dark brown soil. Her eyes brimming with sorrow, worry, and a burning fury.

A heavy foot pinned her slender back, exuding an unshakable, domineering force that completely suppressed her. It was a humiliating restraint.

"He'll come...he definitely will come..." Blood trickled from the corner of her lips, soaking into the dirt, but his eyes stayed resolute.

The black-clothed man standing on Xiang Xiaoyuan sighed softly and said in a gentle tone, "Miss, don't waste our time. I'll give you a choice. Either you die, or your uncle dies. You decide."

"What's the point of dragging this out? Just kill her already." Qing Meng, the bald, handsome man, sauntered over. His gaze fell on the trampled Xiang Xiaoyuan, and a flicker of mock pity crossed his face.

"What a shame...such a pretty girl treated like this. It breaks my heart," he said with teasing sarcasm.

"Xiaoyuan!" In the distance, Liuxiang Que, who was gravely injured and barely clinging to life, charged forward with bloodshot eyes, like a wild beast driven mad with rage.

A flash of cold light crossed Qing Meng's eyes. "Old man, I already spared your life once, why are you so eager to die?"

Before his voice even faded, he struck with a punch.

Bang!

Liuxiang Que was instantly blasted backwards. His muscles tore, his bones shattered, and he was so grievously wounded that he could barely rise again.

"Let Xiaoyuan go. If you try to kill her, I'll fight to the end!" He hissed hoarsely.

Unfortunately, Qing Meng only grinned and ignored him.

The black-robed man shifted his gaze toward the woman in the long dress, who was still calmly reading a scroll.

She finally raised her head, glanced at him helplessly, and said, “Why do you always have to leave these decisions to me?”

The black-robed man smiled gently. “Fine, I’ll send this girl off. Just don’t blame me for being too cruel later and claim that I bully women.”

The woman in the long dress smiled faintly, and a thoughtful look flickered over her calm, elegant face. “Aren’t you worried Lin Xun might show up for revenge?”

The man in black actually paused to consider. “What should I do then? Fall to my knees, kowtow to her, and beg for forgiveness with tears and snot?”

He laughed at his own joke.

“You may look as gentle as jade, but your heart is harder than stone. Even Qing Meng seems more human than you.” The woman shook her head and shifted her gaze back to the scroll in her hands. “I’ll wait a few more minutes at most. After that, deal with it yourself.”

The black-robed man nodded, looked down at Xiang Xiaoyuan beneath his foot, and said softly, “Don’t worry, Miss. You have a few more minutes to live.”

“No way, if it were me, I wouldn’t waste this much time. I’d just kill her with one punch.” As Qing Meng spoke, his eyes drifted to someone standing quietly behind the woman in the long dress. There stood a man in plain robes who hadn’t said a word this whole time.

He was clean from head to toe, with his long hair neatly tied up in a bun. His features weren’t particularly handsome, even somewhat plain, and even his aura was barely perceptible. Standing beside the woman in the long dress, he was easy to overlook.

However, when Qing Meng's gaze swept over him, a flicker of instinctive fear appeared in his eyes, along with a faint, burning desire to fight.

In the end, he suppressed the urge to challenge the plain-robed man, not daring to act rashly. He had a feeling that if he made a move, he might be beaten to death with a single punch.

From beginning to end, the man in plain robes never once looked at him, but Qing Meng didn't mind. He understood. In the eyes of the man in plain robes, not only did Qing Meng not exist, even the black-robed man didn't exist.

The only one the plain-robed man truly cared about was the woman in the long dress who was as elegant as an orchid, simple and graceful.

"Miss, there's only a little time left. If you have any last words, go ahead and tell me. Who knows, maybe I'll be nice enough to put up a tombstone for you." Bored, Qing Meng crouched beside her with a grin. As he spoke, he reached out to pinch Xiaoyuan's delicate cheek. "If you don't say anything, I'll tear your lovely little mouth apart."

"Whose mouth do you think you're going to tear?"

A sudden voice rang out, echoing across the world. It had a cold indifference that sent a chill through the heart. Qing Meng's hand froze midair, and he turned his head sharply.

The black-clothed man who was stepping on Xiang Xiaoyuan raised an eyebrow, smiling faintly. "It seems he still cares about you. Now let's see if he can save you, or if you two will...die together."

He looked up.

The woman in the long dress still had her eyes on the scroll, as if everything around her was of no concern. The plain-clothed man near her stood silently, his ordinary face like an eternal glacier, unmoved and devoid of emotion.

In the distance, a tall and imposing figure appeared out of thin air. When Qing Meng and the black-robed man caught sight of him, a glint of interest lit up their eyes.

Qing Meng's gaze was brazen and unrestrained.

The black-robed man's eyes held a faint smile. He had a smile so cold that it was like the cold delight of a predator toying with its prey.

The person who came was none other than Lin Xun. His brows furrowed slightly when he saw Liuxiang Que so gravely wounded he could barely lift himself off the ground.

When his gaze fell on Xiang Xiaoyuan, who was being crushed under the foot of the black-robed man, his eyes narrowed slightly, and a chilling gleam flashed within them.

"Brother Lin, don't worry about me! Take my uncle and run!" Xiang Xiaoyuan cried out anxiously.

She knew all too well how terrifying these people were. Each one was more monstrous than the last, and their power so overwhelming it drove one to despair.

Shua!

In a flash, Qing Meng appeared beside Liuxiang Que and stepped on him too. Arms crossed, he stared at Lin Xun with undisguised provocation. "Whether you're here to die or to save someone, you'll have to get through me first."

He jabbed his thumb at himself, his eyes fierce and brimming with arrogance. The blood-red iris-flower pattern on his forehead glowed with a sinister and eerie light.

"You'll have to get through me as well."

The black-robed man smiled warmly. “We’ve all heard your name and know your background, but neither Qing Meng nor I believe anyone in this world could overcome the heavenly chasm of the Ancestor Stage while still only at the eighth realm Supreme Emperor Stage.

Lin Xun was silent for a moment, then suddenly chuckled, “So I’m the one you’re after?”

“You could say that.” Qing Meng’s eyes gleamed with a mix of ferocity and mockery. “So what do you say? Do you dare to play a little game? If you can beat me, I’ll let this old man go. He’s already beaten like a dog anyway.”

Liuxiang Que trembled with rage, his face contorting as he struggled to stay composed. In a hoarse voice, he said “Little friend, leave at once. Xiaoyuan asking for help was an utterly foolish decision. You must not get involved in this matter, or else...”

Before he could finish, a muffled groan escaped his lips. Qing Meng had stomped down, crushing his spine.

“What? Do you dare or not? Just give me a straight answer.” Qing Meng taunted with a grin.

Lin Xun chuckled and spat out, “Alright.”

Then he stepped forward.

It was a casual, unhurried step, but in that moment the woman in the long dress who had been quietly reading suddenly said aloud, “Qing Meng, be careful!”

Those familiar with Lin Xun might have some idea what it meant when he made such a decision, but the ones who knew it best were the enemies who had died at his hands. Only they truly understood how terrifying he could be in that state.

In the blink of an eye, the void before him silently split open into a straight rift, and his figure had already arrived in front of Qing Ming like a streak of divine lightning.

Qing Meng was indeed a battle-hardened and ferocious warrior. His expression shifted slightly as he unleashed all his strength, throwing out a domineering, unstoppable punch to block Lin Xun's sudden strike.

Lin Xun didn't dodge or retreat, but instead took the blow head-on, while his large hand descended like a sky-covering cage.

Bang!

Qing Meng's fist slammed toward Lin Xun, but it failed to break through the protective power surrounding him. Instead, the ferocious force behind this punch was crushed, ground away inch by inch. Realizing something was off, Qing Meng couldn't stop his expression from changing again and he prepared to switch tactics.

Lin Xun's palm had already come crashing down, covering Qing Meng's face. The force of the strike shattered Qing Meng's defenses with unstoppable momentum, like a blade cutting through bamboo. Then, Lin Xun's fingers closed like claws around Qing Meng's neck and lifted him violently into the air.

The reason was simple. Rather than killing Qing Meng with a single blow, Lin Xun was more concerned that, in his dying struggle, Qing Meng might lash out and kill Liuxiang Que who was beneath his feet. That was why he chose to restrain him immediately.

At this moment, he was holding Qing Meng, who had brutally beaten Emperor Ancestor Liuxiang Que to the brink of death, as if he was nothing but a helpless little chick. The terrifying and unparalleled suppressive force he unleashed was simply unbelievable, completely beyond what anyone present could have imagined.

Qing Meng's handsome face twisted and flushed red, his eyes filled with disbelief and shock, as if he couldn't fathom that someone in this world could subdue him with just a single blow.

"Little baldy, you think trash like you are worthy of playing with me?" Lin Xun's tone was indifferent, and his deep eyes were brimming with icy disdain and mockery.

In the distance, the woman in the long dress wore an expression of stunned disbelief. If even someone as calm and composed as her had been shaken, there was no need to talk about the others.

As for the man in black standing on Xiang Xiaoyuan's back, the warm smile on his face had faded, finally revealing the cold ruthlessness that had been lurking beneath the facade.

"Friend, if you don't let go now, you'll be forced to accept your fate." The man in black gave a serious warning, narrowing his eyes.

"Alright." Lin Xun replied with a smile, "I can spare his life, but since he came looking for death by provoking me, and even dared to injure my elder, he'll have to pay the price."

Crack! Crack! Crack...

Before Lin Xun even finished speaking, a flick of his hand sent a surge of power through Qing Meng's body, shattering his bones inch by inch with a series of sharp cracks. His body went limp like a pile of noodles.

Even after enduring such a brutal blow, Qing Meng gritted his teeth without uttering a sound. His bloodshot, ferocious eyes locked onto Lin Xun, burning with hatred.

Bang!

Lin Xun didn't even spare him a glance. He tossed him to the ground like trash, then turned his gaze to the man in black and asked, "Are you sure I have to get through you first?"

The air was deathly still and the tension was so thick that it was suffocating.

Chapter 2545 Rampage

The black-robed man still had one foot firmly planted on Xiang Xiaoyuan's back, but the gentleness in his expression had vanished, replaced by solemnity.

Under Lin Xun's gaze, which was filled with silent disdain and cold indifference, the black-robed man felt as though his inner sense of dignity was being directly provoked.

Beside him, the graceful woman in the long dress holding a yellow scroll spoke aloud, “In my view, it’s best to take a step back and let things settle peacefully.”

The black-robed man’s lips twitched slightly into a bitter smile. “Miss, could you not shake our morale at a time like this?”

He rubbed his face with both hands, exhaled slowly, and when he looked at Lin Xun again, his gaze had become as sharp as a cold blade. A terrifying murderous intent surged in his eyes, swirling like a vortex.

The woman in the long dress shook her head helplessly and said nothing more. She could already tell that if the black-robed man didn’t overcome this hurdle, his state of mind would likely suffer for it.

The mindset required for cultivating the dao had always been subtle and complex. In particular, for cultivators known for being ruthless in battle and relentless in their pursuit of progress, what seemed like a peaceful retreat might in truth signify fear. In addition, such fear could dull the edge of the will they had honed over countless years.

This was especially true if he backed down before even making a move. Then in the future, whenever he recalled this moment, it would likely gnaw at him and become a mental block in his cultivation.

Therefore, the woman in the long dress did not attempt to persuade him further. Everyone’s dao heart was ultimately different. Whether it meant following their heart without overstepping boundaries or forging a will as unyielding and indestructible as iron.

“You’ll have to get past me first,” said the black-robed man, giving Lin Xun a smile as warm as a spring breeze.

His aura changed, becoming as majestic as a mountain, sharp as a blade. Even his spring-like smile could not hide his sharpness.

Seeing this, Lin Xun remained unfazed. He pointed to Xiang Xiaoyuan who was still under the black-robed man's foot and said, "If anything happens to her, I guarantee your death will be anything but easy."

It was a calm statement, but the weight behind those words made the black-clothed man chuckle. "Relax. I, Shui Changjing, have never stooped to underhanded means to threaten my opponents in battle ever since the day I began my cultivation path." There was deep pride in his tone.

He flicked the tip of his foot and Xiang Xiaoyuan was sent flying through the air toward Lin Xun.

Just as Lin Xun reached out to catch Xiang Xiaoyuan, Shui Changjing's figure suddenly vanished from where he stood, and the next moment he reappeared right in front of Lin Xun, fist clenched, and launched a fierce punch.

Boom!

This punch was dazzling and awe-inspiring, capturing the essence of all creation, embodying the ultimate wonders of the great dao, and integrating with all sorts of dao mysteries. When the punch was unleashed, it felt as if the heavenly dao itself was pressing down.

Lin Xun's expression remained unchanged. With his left hand, he immediately caught Xiang Xiaoyuan, while his right hand took on an empty, circular form, as if embracing the Tai Chi. At the same time, the image of a vast, obscure, and nameless abyss took shape.

A deafening, earthshaking boom erupted. The surrounding void trembled violently and collapsed, the ground cracked open and soil exploded into the air. Then, the nearby mountains and rivers crumbled, countless rocks shattered and all vegetation was reduced to ashes.

Lin Xun was forced back a step.

Before he could steady himself, the black-robed man's second punch came roaring over, as swift as thunder rolling across the nine heavens. Surging dao laws poured out like a waterfall, unleashed through the force of the fist. Faintly, it was as if divine phantoms erupted from the blow, threatening to obliterate the world.

That punch was unmatched beneath the heavens!

Even the woman in the long dress couldn't help but nod secretly.

Amid a deafening collision, Lin Xun was forced back another step. Having been put on the defensive by the first punch, he had already allowed the black-robed man to seize the initiative. On top of that, with his left hand protecting Xiang Xiaoyuan, he found himself at an even greater disadvantage.

Even so, he still blocked the devastating punch, surprising the black-robed man. He had assumed that even if this strike couldn't kill Lin Xun outright, it would at least injure him.

Yet, that didn't happen.

This made the black-robed man even more aware of Lin Xun's strength. Without the slightest hesitation, having seized the advantage, he immediately unleashed the third, fourth, and fifth punches...

Each punch carried the power capable of shaking the heavens and destroying mountains and rivers. Even eighth realm supreme Emperors would fall into despair, unable to withstand them.

As the black-robed man continued his relentless barrage, each punch struck before the force of the last had fully dispersed. They came like surging waves, piling up layer by layer, rising even higher. Each strike was more powerful than the one before!

Under this swift and terrifying onslaught, Lin Xun's figure was repeatedly shaken and forced back. The nearby void, earth, mountains, and rivers collapsed and shattered, transforming into a cataclysmic scene of destruction.

Unmatched fist force swept across the land, as if turning the world upside down.

By the time the ninth punch was unleashed, the accumulated power had reached an astonishing peak, shaking the nine heavens and causing all things to crumble!

Ninefold Wave Force!

This was the black-robed man's most formidable technique. Every punch before had been to build momentum, layer upon layer, storing power for this final eruption. With the ninth punch, the full essence of the Ninefold Wave Force converged into a single, unprecedentedly terrifying and lethal strike!

"Defeat!" At that moment, a sharp gleam flashed in the black-robed man's eyes, and a brilliant smile spread across his face.

Boom!

The power that had been building to its peak suddenly erupted.

In that instant, it was as if a hundred thousand volcanoes erupted at once. The unleashed force drowned the world in destruction. Torrents of power raged across the land, and wherever they swept, everything was reduced to ashes. Nothing seemed capable of withstanding the might of that punch.

Then, amidst the rain of light and the raging storm, a calm voice rang out, "Are you done yet?"

The brilliant smile on the black-robed man's face froze. His eyes widened in shock, and his heart gave a violent jolt.

"It's my turn now."

That indifferent voice echoed again, and from within the vast surging rain of light, a tall and imposing figure stepped out of thin air. His clothes fluttered in the wind and not a single strand of hair was out of place. His entire body was shrouded in a halo of light as deep and vast as an abyss, as if invulnerable to all laws and attacks.

"This..." A wave of panic surged in the black-robed man's heart. How could this be happening?

“Retreat at once!” came the distant cry of the woman.

However, it was too late.

Lin Xun advanced like a figure stepping through the stars. In a flash, he appeared before the black-robed man, like a beam of light cutting through eternity, swift beyond comprehension.

He swung his palm.

It was a casual strike, without fireworks or flourish, but the black-robed man reacted as though facing a deadly foe, resisting with all his strength.

Bang!

In the next instant, he was swatted away like a fly, his hair disheveled and body reeling as the surrounding void crumbed with a thunderous roar.

Before he could regain his footing, Lin Xun had already arrived. He grabbed the man by the ankle and as if hoisting a wooden stake, smashed him violently into the ground.

Bang!

The ground split with a thunderous crack and a pit was formed from the impact. Smoke and dust churned in the air. The black-robed man’s face was battered and bruised, blood spurting from his lips as he let out a muffled groan. A fierce glint flashed through his eyes as he tried to use a secret art to break free from Lin Xun’s grip.

Unfortunately, to his horror, it was useless. The supreme cultivation he took pride in was completely ineffective against Lin Xun.

The next moment, Lin Xun hoisted him again and smashed him down even harder. His skin and flesh split open, and countless bones shattered.

A tragic sight!

The woman in the long dress narrowed her eyes, as if she could no longer bear to watch.

“Is it fun stepping on a woman?” Lin Xun asked coldly. As he spoke, he flicked his wrist, slamming the black-robed man’s head into the ground once more. His neck nearly snapped from the blow, and the earth fractured from the force. One could imagine the terrifying power behind it.

The black-robed man was in tatters. His body was mangled and bloodied, and his face was unrecognizable. Blood gushed endlessly as stars danced in his dimming vision. He looked like a man on the verge of death.

Far away, Qing Meng, whose bones had been shattered by Lin Xun earlier, couldn’t help but gasp. At this moment, a look of fear uncontrollably surfaced in his fierce eyes.

He knew very well the strength of the black-robed man, but watching him beaten like a helpless chicken in Lin Xun’s hands sent chills down his spine.

“Shall I strip you naked and hang you upside down outside Chaotian City for all to see?” Lin Xun asked with a smile.

Xiang Xiaoyuan was his friend, and she had been ruthlessly trampled beneath this man’s foot. That utterly humiliating sight had ignited his killing intent.

He lifted the black-robed man, ready to continue.

In the distance, the plain-looking man who had been silently standing near the woman in the long dress finally moved. Unable to hold back any longer, he rushed forward.

After all, the black-robed man was one of their own. He couldn't just stand by and watch him be killed.

Lin Xun looked up at the approaching figure. He flung aside the near-dead black-robed man, took a deep breath and charged forward to meet the threat head-on.

From the moment he arrived, Lin Xun had sensed that the woman in the long dress likely held the highest status. However, the true danger was undoubtedly the man in plain robes.

Shua!

The plain-clothed man's steps appeared calm and unhurried, yet his speed was astonishing. His unremarkable face was expressionless, but the moment he moved, it was like a divine sword being unsheathed from a silent scabbard.

An indescribable aura of dread surged from him, tearing through the sky and sweeping in all directions like an emperor descending upon the mortal world. With a simple gesture, he raised a hand, formed a seal and pressed it into the air.

Boom!

The world shattered like fragile glass with a thunderous crack. An azure palm print swept forth, crystal-clear and radiant, exuding a sense of ultimate perfection, profound wisdom and absolute invincibility.

All sharpness, all divine arts, and all daos...everything was fused into this single palm strike!

At that same moment, Lin Xun unleashed the full extent of his cultivation, striking with a punch as deep as an abyss and as vast as a cauldron. It was shrouded in a boundless primal chaos haze.

Their clash was like a duel between gods. The world became as fragile as paper, utterly torn apart by the unleashed torrent of destruction. All things fell into utter collapse and chaos.

If this took place in the outside world, just this one exchange could have annihilated an entire realm!

When the smoke finally cleared...

A figure stood suspended in the air, towering like a sacred mountain, still and unmoving apart from his robe and long hair billowing in the air. At this moment, his eyes uncontrollably revealed a trace of surprise.

It was none other than the man in plain robes.

In the distant sky, another figure stood firm. When the woman in the long dress holding the scroll saw that this person was also unscathed, a rare ripple of emotion surfaced on her calm face.

Chapter 2546 The Origin of the Woman in the Long Dress

The tall figure was like a fallen immortal, ethereal and exquisite, standing in the air, giving off a charm that seemed to be able to suppress everything.

The woman in the long dress clenched the yellow scroll in her hand, and her bright eyes revealed a thoughtful look.

This was also the first time she had shown such a serious look since Lin Xun had arrived.

In the distance, Qing Meng was completely stunned. To him, the man in plain robes was like an invincible existence. In the Eternal True Realm, he was a great man in the Emperor Stage, so powerful that it was unreasonable.

Many times, Qing Meng couldn't help but suspect that the other man could slap him to mush with a casual blow.

Of note, the man in plain robes had taken the initiative to attack, but it had been blocked! Furthermore, Lin Xun was unharmed!

This was an extremely heavy blow to Qing Meng’s heart, shocking him completely.

The black-clothed man, who had barely escaped death, had originally been holding back his resentment and anger when he was being violently beaten by Lin Xun. Now, he stared with his eyes wide open with despair.

"A supreme eighth realm Emperor can even shake me with one blow. It seems that the rumor is true."

In the silent atmosphere, the plain-clothed man stared at Lin Xun as he spoke. This was also the first time he had talked during this period of time. His voice was as heavy as iron. In his eyes, there was surprise and a hint of fighting intent.

"Should I feel honored?" Lin Xun raised his eyebrows with a look of concentration in his eyes.

The previous exchange had already made him realize that the plain-robed man in front of him, who looked quite unassuming, must be a supreme Emperor Ancestor!

Furthermore, this was also the second supreme Emperor Ancestor that Lin Xun had encountered. The other one was Yun Muzhe from the Seventh Heavenly Domain.

Strictly speaking, however, this was his first battle with a supreme Emperor Ancestor. Their kind of unparalleled power was indeed extremely abnormal and quite dangerous. Compared to an ordinary Ancestor of a Path, it was as different as heaven and earth.

"In the Eternal True Realm, I only heard that there are characters like you in the Eternal Divine Clans, but this is just a rumor after all. No one dares to be certain whether such claims are true or false."

The man in plain robes continued, "But your appearance undoubtedly proves that the rumors are not groundless. I will give you a chance. As long as you can hold on for a quarter of an hour against me, I will ask the lady to let you go."

A quarter of an hour!

This was a declaration of war from a supreme Emperor Ancestor!

Lin Xun narrowed his black eyes slightly. Then he smiled, but his smile had no mirth as he said, "I am only worried that these will be your famous last words."

The man in plain clothes was unmoved and added, "I have never feared death."

His eyes were full of tranquility.

"Lin Feng, come back, there is no need to continue this battle," said the woman in the long dress from far away, her expression as unperturbed as before.[1]

The plain-robed man named Lin Feng was silent for a moment, then turned back.

A supreme Emperor Ancestor had actually obeyed the commands of the woman in the long dress!

Lin Xun couldn't help but be a little surprised.

"How would you feel about this matter ending here?" The woman in the long dress gazed at Lin Xun, her voice gentle and clear.

Lin Xun laughed and said, "Do you truly believe that the issues you all first caused can end like this? In other words, if I, Lin Xun, hadn't come this time, my friend and that elder would have been tortured to death by you!"

If he had really fought with all his strength, then he was sure that he'd be able to kill Lin Feng. Of course, he would definitely pay a heavy price to do so.

After all, his opponent was a supreme Emperor Ancestor. Such an individual was far beyond ordinary Ancestors. Not to mention, such an expert would definitely have some extremely threatening trump cards up their sleeves.

However, Lin Xun was too lazy to think too hard about this. He only knew that Liuxiang Que's and Xiang Xiaoyuan's misfortune had been caused by him, so he could only avenge this himself!

"Impudent and reckless!" Qing Meng couldn't help but shout. He couldn't believe where Lin Xun had gotten the confidence to continue to pursue something like this.

"Qing Meng, come here," commanded the woman in the long dress.

Qing Meng was startled, but he still walked over and said, "Miss, did I say the wrong thing again?"

The woman in the long dress shook her head, "I saved your life because you were the one I chose, but your previous performance has made me a little disappointed."

Qing Meng's heart trembled as he pleaded, "Miss, as long as you give me a chance, I will definitely have the opportunity to become a supreme Emperor Ancestor!"

Crack!

As soon as he finished speaking, his neck was twisted.

All of a sudden, Qing Meng's pupils bulged out in disbelief. At his moment of death, he had seen clearly that the one who had killed him was the plain-clothed man, Lin Feng! Unfortunately, he could not figure out why the other party wanted to kill him...

Bang!

The next moment, his remains transformed into a pile of ash that scattered away.

"This..." The seriously injured man in black shuddered all over, shocked by this cruel scene. He also felt at a loss, and an unspeakable fear descended upon him.

Why was this happening?!

He did not dare to ask, for fear that he would be the next to suffer such a fate.

"How about this?"

The woman in a long dress who was holding a yellow scroll looked at Lin Xun. The death of Qing Meng, who was an incredibly fierce and extremely powerful eighth realm supreme Emperor, did not seem to affect her mood at all.

Lin Xun felt a chill in his heart after witnessing this and gazed at the elegant and self-assured woman in a long dress.

This woman looked gentle and demure, but in fact, she was also a very cruel person.

Her kind of cruelty was a kind of ruthlessness that was situated high above and was indifferent to the lives of the world. In her eyes, even a dazzling and incredible eighth realm supreme Emperor was someone whose fate could be decided by her!

"I am curious, why did you do this?" Lin Xun asked.

The woman in the long dress smiled slightly and explained, "He embarrassed me. Is that enough of a reason?"

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows and said, "Then why not kill this man too?"

He looked pointedly at the black-robed man, whose face immediately had become extremely ugly. He was so angry that he wanted to eat Lin Xun alive.

The woman in the long dress said, "Although he was defeated, he still has the potential to become stronger in the future. I couldn’t bear to lose such...a friend."

Relief instantly descended upon the man in black robes. It felt as if he had just taken a stroll at the edge of death!

"A friend?" Lin Xun sneered, "People like you are destined to have no friends."

"Maybe." The woman continued casually, "I have now recognized your strength. If you are willing, I can take you to the Eighth Heaven Domain to cultivate, and I can also provide you with resources to become a supreme Emperor Ancestor."

Lin Xun was stunned and asked back, "Do you think I would be willing to accept such an offer?"

The woman in the long dress looked at Lin Xun seriously and said, "Things in this world are unpredictable. To be frank, I have never failed to get what I have wanted."

She paused and then continued, "You can think about it carefully. When the matter of the Ruins of the Gods is over, if you have not made a decision, then I will only have to help you make a decision."

After that, she turned and left, holding the yellow scroll in one hand and her other hand behind her back. Her long skirt fluttered, and her demeanor was calm. The plain-clothed man, Lin Feng, followed closely behind.

In the end, the black-robed man also walked away. Before he left, he had glanced at Lin Xun with a complicated look that had a mixture of pure hatred and a hint of inexplicable jealousy.

Lin Xun stood still and watched them leave. In the end, he did not try to stop them.

Other than the plain-clothed man Lin Feng, the woman in the long dress had also given him an unpredictable sense and even a hint of danger.

It had been a long time since Lin Xun had last experienced this feeling. In fact, he knew in his heart that this woman might have enough power to threaten him!

"The Eighth Heaven Domain... She must be from a certain Immortal Giant..." Lin Xun turned around and left while thinking.

...

On the bank of a huge lake that resembled a green jade mirror, Xiang Xiaoyuan said gratefully, "Thank you, Brother Lin."

She knew too well that if Lin Xun had not come to her rescue this time, she and her uncle, Liuxiang Que, would never have had a chance to survive.

"Speaking of which, it was because of me that you and Senior Liuxiang were pulled into this," Lin Xun sighed softly. He took out some precious healing medicines and handed them to Xiang Xiaoyuan and Liuxiang Que.

"Little friend, say no more. I, Liuxiang Que, will never forget your kindness today!" Liu Xiangque sat cross-legged on the ground as he recovered from his injuries.

Lin Xun shook his head and changed the subject, "Senior, do you know the origins of those people?"

A hint of bitterness and fear flashed in the older man's eyes as he said, "If I couldn't recognize the identity of that woman, then I would have lived in vain..."

Next, he explained the origins of the woman in the long dress. Her name was Qi Lingyun, and she came from the Qi Clan, one of the Ten Immortal Giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain. She was also a core figure of the Qi Clan's direct lineage. Her father was a giant in the Eighth Heaven Domain and had unimaginable power.

Among the Ten Immortal Giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain, the Qi Clan was a behemoth that could be listed in the top three. It had been rumored since ancient times that the ancestor of the Qi Clan was a son of a God from an Eternal Divine Clan of the Ninth Heaven Domain!

As the daughter of the current leader of the Qi Clan, Qi Lingyun had an incredibly special and extraordinary identity. After understanding this, Lin Xun finally understood why Liuxiang Que could suffer such a great humiliation, but only have some bitterness and fear after the fact.

Even though he was an elder of the Liuxiang Clan in the Seventh Heaven Domain, he was fated to swallow any anger when facing the daughter of the leader of an Immortal Giant in the Eighth Heaven Domain! There was no thought of seeking retaliation.

Otherwise, it was likely that the entire Liuxiang Clan would be implicated by this!

Although Lin Xun did not agree with this mindset, he also understood it. After all, an elder like Liuxiang Que needed to consider the safety of his clan when doing anything.

As for the plain-robed man Lin Feng, he was a legendary figure from an Immortal Imperial Clan in the Fifth Heaven Domain. A long time ago, when he had not yet reached the Supreme Emperor Ancestor Stage, he had revealed a dazzling brilliance that had shaken the whole region. He was spotted by a big shot of the Qi Clan and brought to the Eighth Heaven Domain to cultivate.

Now, this Lin Feng could be regarded as a devoted outer member of the Qi Clan, serving Qi Lingyun. Although he was a subordinate, in the eyes of others, being able to cultivate in the Qi Clan was akin to being a fish that had leapt over the dragon gate and reached a lofty station!

Even the Immortal Imperial Lin Clan, which was originally located in the Fifth Heaven Domain and whose power could only be considered ordinary, had been expanding its powerbase in recent years because of Lin Feng.

As the saying went, when a person ascended, even his chickens and dogs would rise too!

Chapter 2547 Absolute Immortal Sword

As for Qing Meng and the black-robed man Shui Changjing, they were elites who had been chosen by Qi Lingyun.

According to Liuxiang Que, Qing Meng and Shui Changjing both came from the Eternal True Realm. In fact, the latter was a peerless figure from the Sixth Heaven Domain.

Both of them had been training in Chaotian City for decades, and both were listed on the Mythic Rank, attracting great attention and being favored by many major forces from the Seventh Heaven Domain. Despite that, they had both refused those offers.

They were only recruited by Qi Lingyun after they won their respective first round of Defending the Ring. Naturally, they were very happy to be invited to cultivate in the Eighth Heaven Domain, so they treated Qi Lingyun with great respect.

After understanding this, Lin Xun finally realized that, in the end, Qing Meng and Shui Changjing were nothing more than potential talents who were favored by Qi Lingyun.

He still had one thing he didn't understand, so he asked, "With Qing Meng's current level, how could he possibly beat Senior like this?"

From the side, Xiang Xiaoyuan explained, "Qing Meng doesn't have such ability. It was Lin Feng who had attacked first and seriously injured my uncle, which gave Qing Meng the opportunity to take advantage of him."

Speaking of Qing Meng, Xiang Xiaoyuan's eyebrows showed a hint of hatred, "This entire fiasco was completely caused by him. He recognized our identities and claimed that as long as we were captured, he could force Brother Lin to show up. Then, they could see whether or not Brother Lin was as powerful as the rumors say.

"As soon as he proposed this idea, Qi Lingyun's interest was aroused, so much so that..."

She didn't finish her explanation, but it was obvious what had happened.

"Qing Meng may have been the true culprit, but Qi Lingyun was also involved. No matter what, it's all because of me." Lin Xun's black eyes had turned terribly cold.

"Brother Lin, you must not fight with that woman. Try not to provoke such a person." Xiang Xiaoyuan placated hurriedly.

"Yes, the Qi Clan is high up in the Eighth Heaven Domain, and her clan’s might is enough to cover many domains in the Eternal True Realm. You are a lone cultivator now, so there is really no need to induce an ill-fated tie with the other party," Liuxiang Que also dissuaded him.

Lin Xun nodded and smiled, "You two can rest now to recover from your injuries. I know what I need to do."

However, Xiang Xiaoyuan and Liuxiang Que could not guess what he was really thinking. Following that, the two began to heal their wounds in peace, while Lin Xun strolled leisurely near the lake.

This was the third day of the Big Hunt. In a few hours, this level was going to end. Lin Xun didn't need to guess to know that the fights that were occurring in the Great Emptiness Immortal Realm were incredibly fierce and crazy at such a crucial time.

Of course, none of this affected him. Moreover, he did not plan on going hunting again. By now, his accumulated battle merits alone had reached forty-three. Within the entire Great Emptiness Immortal Realm, there were very few who could even get close to his record!

His only regret was that he had failed to take this opportunity to eliminate the experts of two major clans, Gu and Yun.

Time passed.

During this period, many cultivators who were raring to fight passed by this place. When they saw Liuxiang Que and Xiang Xiaoyuan meditating and recuperating on their own, they originally became aggressive and thought they had caught some easy prey.

However, when they saw the tall figure walking by the lake, their scalps suddenly became numb and they turned around and left without delaying for a moment. They fled until they were sure that the tall figure had not caught up with them, and they all felt lucky to have survived such a disaster.

In the current Great Emptiness Immortal Realm, who did not know of Lin Xun's bloody and fierce record?

It was no exaggeration to say that, in the eyes of those cultivators, Lin Xun was now regarded as the number one dangerous person. As long as they had their wits about them, no one was willing to confront him head-on. This was the power established through might.

Only after a touch of night appeared on the sky of the Great Emptiness Immortal Realm did the experts in different areas all breathe a sigh of relief. Three days had finally passed and the second level, Big Hunt, was over!

"It's finally over..." Lin Xun looked at Xiang Xiaoyuan and Liuxiang Que and said, "You two, the third level, Challenge the Throne, will now start, so I will go first!"

As soon as he finished, a star-like silver immortal light fell from the sky, engulfed Lin Xun, and made him disappear on the spot. Liuxiang Que and Xiang Xiaoyuan were also bathed in two silver immortal lights at this moment and also disappeared.

...

Lin Xun reappeared on the dao platform. The vast expanse of land was filled with white immortal mist, but the Origin Dao Canon that had been spread out like a scroll earlier had long since disappeared.

Buzz~

On him, a tablet recording numerous battle merits flew out, humming and trembling in the void, as if sensing and summoning something.

Lin Xun held his breath and waited quietly.

Just like the first level, Defending the Ring, the higher the record one achieved for the second level, the better the reward.

Swish!

Not long after, a dazzling purple immortal light rushed out from the white mist, spun in the void, and turned into a crystal clear purple immortal sword.

This sword was only about the size of a palm, two fingers wide, and the blade was as bright and clear as a crystal stone. Two immortal characters full of great majesty were engraved on the sword body—Absolute Immortal!

Upon closer look, one would see that the sword was sealed by layers of mysterious immortal restrictions, so the aura it exuded was full of obscurity.

Lin Xun was shocked and raised his hand to summon it.

Immediately, the purple immortal sword named Absolute Immortal fell into Lin Xun's hand, and an unparalleled cold murderous intent spread in his palm. It was piercing and sharp, causing him to suddenly stiffen. He used his cultivation to offset and resolve this murderous intent.

His black eyes became bright as he had realized that this reward was very extraordinary. After all, this sword was still sealed, yet the murderous intent it exuded was so terrifying. It was conceivable that when the seal was opened, its true power would be incredibly majestic!

However, when Lin Xun attempted to break the seal, he was surprised to find that the layers of immortal restrictions contained a trace of law power, which seemed extremely mysterious and terrifying. At his current strength, he couldn't comprehend its secrets, let alone break it.

Even so, he was quite amazed. This sword needed to be sealed with the forbidden power filled with the aura of a law power. How could it be comparable to ordinary treasures?

"Absolute Immortal, Absolute Immortal... Such a treasure has appeared in Central Immortal Court. I'm afraid it is one of the few immortal weapons in the immortal dao..."

Lin Xun couldn't help but wonder if this Absolute Immortal sword that has survived from the last epoch could be an immortal-grade weapon!

"What about the others? What kind of rewards did they get? Would they also get such a magical treasure?"

Lin Xun became thoughtful.

In fact, he didn't know that his record was far higher than second place, so he had truly obtained first place in the Big Hunt. Therefore, he received the Absolute Immortal Sword that had been sealed by immortal restrictions.

This was also a treasure hidden in Central Immortal Court. If it were placed in the immortal world of the last epoch, it would be enough to make any Immortal cultivator scramble for it.

After thinking for a while, Lin Xun was going to store the sword away, but he unexpectedly discovered that the sword had actually produced a huge repulsive force and could not be contained by the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron!

This made it even more clear that this sword was extremely extraordinary. In the end, Lin Xun finally opened his mouth and swallowed it. The sword turned into a ray of purple light and poured into his True Self Emperor World.

Buzz~

As it was wrapped by the power of the dao in his True Self Emperor World, the Absolute Immortal Sword flew out with gorgeous purple light rain. It was like a wisp of sharp sword light, which looked extremely magical.

Furthermore, Lin Xun also keenly noticed that the immortal seal on the sword had signs of being refined, but it was extremely subtle and almost imperceptible. He became excited, and he realized that as long as he nurtured the sword, he would be able to open the sealed power on the sword layer by layer as his attainments in the dao continued to improve!

"Interesting..."

A smile appeared on Lin Xun's lips.

Swish!

The next moment, the dao platform under his feet shook, and he disappeared.

...

In the last epoch, the third level of the Heaven's Chosen Battle was called Challenge the Throne.

This was also the last level. As long as one could pass Challenge the Throne, one could enter the Central Immortal Court and obtain the supreme secret inheritance!

With a flash of white light, Lin Xun appeared on a cliff on the hillside. The cliff was very wide and could accommodate tens of thousands of people. Immortal clouds lazily covered the area, and divine light was flowing.

On the top of the cliff stood a grand and majestic immortal palace, resembling a legendary heaven, bathed in endless dao light.

Looking from afar, it felt as if it was the place where the gods lived, the center of the universe, representing the highest and the most supreme!

Central Immortal Court!

Lin Xun saw at a glance that this was the Central Immortal Court that represented the only place of the highest immortal path in the last epoch. It was a place that dominated the hearts of billions of immortal cultivators in the four thousand nine hundred continents of the immortal world!

"Stay away!"

"Be careful, Menace Lin is coming!"

A whisper sounded from nearby, and Lin Xun glanced around and saw that many cultivators had already appeared on this cliff.

There were people from some Immortal Imperial Clans, such as Gu Banzhuang and Yun Luohong, and some other familiar faces.

Lin Xun also spotted Qi Lingyun, who was wearing a long skirt and holding a yellow scroll, Lin Feng, who was dressed in his usual plain clothes, and Shui Changjing, the man in black-robes.

When he appeared on this cliff, it caused a stir, and many cultivators subconsciously avoided him and distanced themselves from him. There was fear and solemnity in everyone's expression, as if they regarded Lin Xun as a calamitous beast.

Soon, Lin Xun also spotted Xiang Xiaoyuan and Liuxiang Que. He nodded imperceptibly and retracted his gaze.

Similar to the situation in the first level of Defending the Ring, on this cliff, everyone's cultivation was suppressed by the power of the laws between heaven and earth, and they could not move without authorization.

To Lin Xun's surprise, there were only around three hundred or so people who had finally entered this level. Of note, in the first level, there were nearly thirty thousand cultivators participating, and in the second level, there were almost three thousand people.

In the end, only about three hundred entered the third level. Therefore, in the Big Hunt, it was likely that at least two thousand experts had died! This was a shocking number. Those who had fallen were all Emperors who had obtained nine consecutive victories in Defending the Ring!

Among them, the weakest cultivation was at the supreme seventh realm! Now, they were all buried in the Great Emptiness Immortal Realm...

The mere thought itself was chilling!

Chapter 2548 You are But a Stake

Over three hundred people!

Surviving the Great Emptiness Immortal Realm was already not something an ordinary cultivator could achieve, regardless of their records in there.

In fact, Lin Xun had already noticed that among the people present, apart from the big organizations like the Gu and Yun Clans who relied on their powerful lineup to reach the Challenge the Throne level, the others were all tried-and-true experts who had gone through heavy screening by paving their way through bloodshed.

Cang Fusheng and Blade Bearer were among them, and without a doubt, Qi Lingyun and Lin Feng were even more dangerous!

What Lin Xun found most surprising was that amongst those present, there was no shortage of characters like Qi Lingyun and Lin Feng!

“Are you Lin Xun?” suddenly asked a young man clad in a fiery feathered coat who was squatting on the ground with a green leaf in his mouth.

Lin Xun looked over, “You need something?”

The feathered coat youth donned a harmless smile, “Let’s get to know one another. My name is Zhongli Xiao, and I’d like to spar with you if the chance arises. Of course, it’s the kind that bears no malice, purely a dao duel. If you agree, I will be happy to be your guide and take you to the Eighth Heaven Domain regardless of the outcome.”

Zhongli Xiao!

Even for those who didn't know him, just hearing this surname shook them to the core as it belonged to one of the immortal giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain!

“Let's talk about it when we have the chance,” said Lin Xun perfunctorily.

Zhongli Xiao laughed and said no more. He closed his eyes for light repose, leisure and carefree.

However, someone suddenly clapped their hands with a loud laugh, “Interesting. To think that you, Zhongli Xiao, would also be rejected one day. This is rare.”

The speaker wore formal, official attire while carrying a sword case. He looked handsome, elegant, and powerful. Every time he blinked, a pair of silver ‘乂’ symbols gleamed in his pupils, sharp and intimidating.

The crowd became restless again.

The feather-clad Zhongli Xiao was undoubtedly from an immortal giant in the Eighth Heaven Domain, so how could the identity of the person who dared to poke fun at him be simple?

Soon, this person was revealed to be Mu Yi, a member of the Mu Clan that was also one of the immortal giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain!

Zhongli Xiao curled his lips with disdain, “Then there are still many things in this world you haven’t seen, making a fuss like this.”

Mu Yi's eyes billowed with an intimidating aura as he suggested, “How about we spar, you and I?”

Zhongli Xiao said, “Fine, as long as you dare to place your Crimson Thorn as a bet, I'll play with you.”

Crimson Thorn!

This was a supreme weapon of the Mu Clan. Known by the saying ‘Under Crimson, immortality is eternal,’ it was extremely famous in the Eighth Heaven Domain.

At this point, everyone could see that Zhongli Xiao and Mu Yi didn’t get along.

“If you two are serious, then let me hop in on your sparring match as well,” suddenly said a man who had messy hair, cold and sword-like eyes, and was shrouded in a dark light. Standing there, he

resembled a dark sword god, sending shivers down people's spines even when his cultivation was being suppressed.

Zhongli Xiao and Mu Yi both sneered and did not respond to him, but if one observed closely, one could see the apprehension they had toward this unkempt man.

The spectators looked at each other without making a noise, fearing that they would be caught up in this conflict between the immortal giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain.

In truth, they all viewed Zhongli Xiao, Mu Yi, and the unkempt man as existences that could not be offended.

Even the top forces of the Seventh Heaven Domain such as the Gu Clan and the Yun Clan were inferior to these nobles!

"Alright, it's not like you can really fight in a place like this. Let's not make a joke of yourselves in front of everyone again, or else people will think that each and every one of us from the Eighth Heaven Domain is a big talker," Qi Lingyun's voice rang from afar, gentle and graceful as an orchid.

She then looked at the man with messy hair and smiled, "Chi Pojun, since you are so bored, why don't we make a bet on who can ascend this Heaven's Chosen Path and arrive at the Central Immortal Court?"

Chi Pojun!

Hearing this unique surname, the crowd's faces all changed as they finally knew who the unkempt man was.

The Eighth Heaven Domain was under the control of the ten great immortal giants, each of which possessed monstrous influence that struck fear into all beings in the Eternal True Realm.

Among them, the Qi Clan and Chi Clan were firmly among the top four, but as for who ranked in the third and who in the fourth, it was a constantly debated topic.

In short, in the Eighth Heaven Domain, some people considered the number three giant to be the Qi Clan, while some thought it should be the Chi Clan. This argument had started a long time ago but still hadn't gotten a clear answer until now.

Knowing all this, everyone also understood that like the Zhongli Clan and Mu Clan who didn't get along, the Qi Clan and Chi Clan were also rivals.

"What's the stake?" Chi Pojun agreed without hesitation, his eyes fierce.

Qi Lingyun, dressed in a long skirt and holding a scroll in her hand, smiled faintly. Her gaze turned to Lin Xun, who had been staying out of it, as she said, "If I win, I want you to persuade Fellow Daoist Lin Xun to obediently bow and submit to me."

The crowd revealed varied expressions in shock. It was unexpected that Qi Lingyun would drag Lin Xun into the bet!

Lin Xun's eyes darkened, and a cold gleam quickly flashed through them. He didn't say a thing, but annoyance and killing intent had already crept into his heart. Secretly, he already gave this woman who seemed to be elegant, gentle, and always standing aloof from worldly affairs the death sentence.

Bow and submit?

Once the opportunity presented itself, he would like to see who would bow to whom!

Chi Pojun glanced at Lin Xun, and although a bit puzzled, he said without much thought, "What if you lose?"

Qi Lingyun said, "Then you can have the piece of Immortal Essence Metal in my possession, how about that?"

At that instant, many Emperor Ancestors stopped breathing for a second.

Immortal Essence Metal!

That was a legendary treasure in the immortal grade. Even a thumb-sized piece could make immortal characters go mad fighting over it!

Chi Pojun raised a brow, “Very well!”

“Hey, so you’re certain that the Chosen One to enter the Central Immortal Court will be decided between the two of you?” said Zhongli Xiao with a displeased face.

“You can also join our bet,” Qi Lingyun smiled warmly. “My condition is the same: if you lose, you’ll help me persuade Fellow Daoist Lin Xun, while if you win, I'll give you a piece of Immortal Essence Metal.”

Up to this moment, if the audience still hadn’t realized that Qi Lingyun's move was aimed at Lin Xun, then they would have lived so long for nothing.

Their gazes toward Lin Xun instantly took on pity. How did Menace Lin who’s been wreaking havoc in the Great Emptiness Immortal Realm offend a noble from the Eighth Heaven Domain?

“Alright,” agreed Zhongli Xiao without any regard for Lin Xun's feelings.

As a matter of fact, neither he nor Chi Pojun cared about it when they agreed to the bet.

Coming from the Eighth Heaven Domain, the environment they were brought up in as well as what they had seen and heard during their cultivation made it such that they naturally peered down at anyone who came from a weaker place.

This was not arrogance, but rather a disposition imprinted in their bones.

In their eyes, those who didn’t belong to the Eighth Heaven Domain weren’t in the same world as them. They did not have to be hypocritical and cover this up. They were capable of acting modest and humble, but that depended on who the other party was.

As hurtful as it sounded, no matter how dazzling Lin Xun's previous record was or how heaven-defying he was, they merely saw him as a person who piqued their interest, someone they wanted to recruit to serve them.

Just like Lin Feng next to Qi Lingyun. As a supreme Emperor Ancestor, wasn't he dazzling and mighty?

Despite that, he was now a devout servant of the Qi Clan, a personal guard of Qi Lingyun.

In the Eternal True Realm, Lin Feng was admittedly an extraordinary talent, but to the Ten Immortal Giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain, he was no more than an important subordinate to be developed.

In comparison, Lin Xun's weight in the judgment of these noble figures from the Eighth Heaven Domain was roughly the same.

This certainly made people uncomfortable, but to those present, especially the ones from the Gu, Yun, and other big clans, it was taken for granted.

'Taken for granted' already said everything about how monumental the status of the ten giants was in the Eternal True Realm. Over countless years, this kind of influence had been deeply rooted in cultivators' hearts.

"In that case, I'm also happy to be a part of the bet," Mu Yi also spoke up, tempted by the Immortal Essence Metal Qi Lingyun had promised.

Qi Lingyun nodded with a calm, faint smile, "Alright."

Then, she looked at Lin Xun and said, "Lin Xun, do you understand how much I value you now? My condition hasn't changed: as long as you agree to serve me before the Ruins of the Gods close, I don't mind competing over any cultivation resources that you want for yourself."

The field went into an uproar.

To many people, this was definitely something to be jealous of. All it needed was a nod to enter the Eighth Heaven Domain to cultivate and thus completely change one’s destiny.

However, Lin Xun was only further annoyed. Glancing at Qi Lingyun, he said, “Why don't we make a bet as well? If I lose, you can take my life, but if you lose, I won’t take yours, so long as you slap yourself and scold yourself for thinking you can drag me into your stupid bet?”

The area immediately sank into silence. The crowd could not stop gasping. Has this Lin Xun fellow...lost his mind?!

Even characters like Zhongli Xiao, Mu Yi, and Chi Pojun were stunned for a good moment, seemingly wondering from where Lin Xun got the courage to provoke and humiliate Qi Lingyun to her face. Does he have a death wish?

Gu Banzhuang, Yun Luohong, and the others also had bizarre looks on their faces. So it’s just not us that this fellow isn’t scared of. He doesn’t take even the Qi Clan of the Eighth Heaven Domain seriously!

The crowd was quiet as all gazes fell upon Qi Lingyun.

This refined woman with a scroll in her hand showed no emotions at this moment, appearing as composed as ever.

When she looked at Lin Xun, however, the latter keenly sensed a touch of killing intent!

He didn’t care though and merely said, “What’s wrong, you don’t dare to take this bet?”

His voice was filled with undisguised sarcasm.

Qi Lingyun suddenly laughed, gazed at Lin Xun, and softly said, “Lin Xun, do you think that you are qualified to take part in this bet? Wake up. You...are but a stake.”

Chapter 2549 Heaven's Chosen Path

Her voice was calm, as though stating a fact, but the contempt in it was shown in its entirety: ‘What makes you, Lin Xun, think that you’re worthy of taking part in our bet?’

Zhongli Xiao, Mu Yi, and Chi Pojun burst out laughing.

Qi Lingyun’s attitude was exactly what they were most familiar with and understood. People like them sneered at the idea of betting with someone who they deemed unworthy.

Lin Xun wasn’t angered. He just smiled and said nothing more.

Because no matter what he said, they had already disqualified him and would not change their minds. Words were the most pale and useless in this kind of situation.

Since that was the case, there was no longer need to spout nonsense!

What Eighth Heaven Domain, what immortal giants? The day he towered over them, he would ask them what their definition of qualified was, and best believe that their answer then would be completely different than now.

At this moment, a distant, heavenly sound suddenly echoed. Immediately following that, from the mountain peak where the Central Immortal Court was located, a golden road unfurled onto the mountainside cliff where the crowd was.

Immortal haze steamed with golden radiance, decorating the avenue that led straight to the Central Immortal Court at the mountain top!

This was the road to Challenge the Throne, also known as Heaven's Chosen Path.

Only the strongest experts could step onto it, thus walking to the Central Immortal Court!

The three hundred or so cultivators on the cliff all became restless, their eyes glowing with the eagerness to try.

In the last epoch, the competition of Challenge the Throne was to walk the Heaven's Chosen Path, and every participant only had one chance.

Failure to finish the walk and reach the Central Immortal Court at the end of it meant elimination!

According to the rumors, the strongest participant in every competition left a mark of battle on the Heaven's Chosen Path. Walking it, one would face all these marks belonging to the strongest cultivators!

Of note, the Heaven's Chosen Battle in the last epoch occurred once every one hundred thousand years. Every time, only the strongest expert could ultimately stand out and become the Chosen One, so the terrifying power of their battle mark could be imagined.

"I'll be the first one!"

A supreme character abruptly rushed out. The second he stepped onto the Heaven's Chosen Path, his suppressed cultivation was immediately restored, revealing the might of a supreme eighth realm Great Emperor.

However, he had only advanced several thousand feet when it suddenly looked like he was hit by a flood. With a heavy crash, he was sent flying and fell to the edge of the cliff.

On his face was intense unwillingness and fear, as though he had experienced something horrible during that several thousand feet of distance.

Someone whispered, "The Heaven's Chosen Path is filled with the energy of spacetime. Walking it is like being placed inside the river of time of the last epoch, and the traveler will encounter supreme opponents back-to-back.

"While it looks to us that he has only rushed several thousand feet, I'm afraid that to him, he has gone through a whole incarnation. When people say 'a thousand autumns pass in a blink,' it's nothing more than this."

The expressions of many people became grave.

The strength of a supreme eighth realm Great Emperor who had killed their way through the heavy screening of Defending the Ring and Big Hunt certainly could not be doubted.

Yet, he had gotten eliminated after advancing merely several thousand feet, while the path to the Central Immortal Court at the mountain top was roughly thirty thousand feet long!

“There can be only one Chosen One each time, so don’t overestimate yourselves, everyone,” Zhongli Xiao chuckled.

“I’ll give it a try.” An Emperor Ancestor stepped out. Once his foot was on the Heaven's Chosen Path, he erupted with an unrivaled might that took everyone’s attention.

In the end, however, he only made it as far as ten thousand feet before he stumbled and also got sent flying back to the edge of the cliff. Not only so, he was also coughing up blood nonstop with a bleak look in his eyes.

He was actually injured!

A number of cultivators in the area tensed up. Even the conceited ones couldn't help but feel pressured.

Even an Emperor Ancestor could only move forward ten thousand feet! This Heaven’s Chosen Path from the previous epoch was beyond perverse!

In the following time, one cultivator after another set out, but without exception, they all stopped within the first ten thousand feet of the Heaven's Chosen Path and were eliminated.

It was as if the ten-thousand-foot mark was a hurdle, and it was extremely difficult to overcome.

The atmosphere in the field also became increasingly more oppressive. The minds of some cultivators had even been rattled.

Admittedly, the Challenge the Throne level was not too dangerous; there was almost no worry about dying to it.

However, the cruel elimination rate was already frightening enough, capable of casting a traumatic shadow upon domineering experts who had managed to reach this point through countless killings.

Keep in mind that characters like them virtually represented the very peak of the Emperor Stage, but despite that, they were unable to overcome the battle marks left on the Heaven’s Chosen Path!

Lin Xun had been watching from the sidelines with a calm demeanor.

However, even he was secretly startled by the savagery of the selection on the Heaven's Chosen Path, which had exceeded his expectations.

Time passed until finally, someone broke through the ten-thousand-foot hurdle. It was Yun Luohong from the Yun Clan, an extremely powerful Emperor Ancestor.

This lifted many people’s spirits as there was finally a glimpse of hope.

However, Yun Luohong also met with failure shortly afterward at the sixteen-thousandth feet, where a golden light brutally swept through him. Falling heavily on the ground, his face was white as a sheet and unsightly, and his eyes were full of shock and bewilderment.

No one knew what kind of fight he had gone through, but seeing an Emperor Ancestor like him defeated halfway like that, their hearts tumbled with emotions.

Meanwhile, after the long observation, Lin Xun decided not to wait any longer. Whether success or failure awaited, he still had to try anyway.

In fact, more than a few people held similar ideas. At least until now, no one had chosen to give up.

Just as Lin Xun took a step, a figure rushed past him. Official attire, a handsome face, and eyes that flickered with enchanting 乂 symbols, it was none other than Mu Yi.

“You’re not qualified to make a bet anyway, so why in such a hurry to prove your worthlessness?” After casting an amused glance at Lin Xun, he stepped right onto the Heaven’s Chosen Path.

Lin Xun raised a brow and stopped at once. He would like to see how far Mu Yi could go.

The others also directed their gazes at Mu Yi, wanting to see if this noble from the Eighth Heaven Domain could actually reach the top in one fell swoop.

Mu Yi was indeed extraordinary, outperforming everyone going before him. In a few blinks of an eye, he crossed the ten-thousand-foot mark, causing many to exclaim out loud.

However, it was from this point on that his speed slowed down. Still, he maintained a calm comportment. Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, he arrived at the twenty-thousand-foot mark step by step, now starting to walk the final ten thousand feet of distance!

Many in the audience were shaken and feeling complicated. They had to admit that Mu Yi, coming from the Eighth Heaven Domain, was convincingly powerful.

Zhongli Xiao couldn’t help but raise a question, “Qi Lingyun, if I, Mu Yi, and Chi Pojun all reach the top, will the Immortal Essence Metal you have be enough to split between the three of us?”

Qi Lingyun said flatly, “Rest easy. Even if you all reach the top, only one person can become the Chosen One at the end. We will decide the winner based on who reaches the top in the shortest time.”

Zhongli Xiao pondered briefly and laughed, “Looks like becoming the Chosen One is the only way to win this bet.”

Qi Lingyun said, “Or else? Do you think Immortal Essence Metal is so easy to get?”

However, the expected ascent to the top didn't happen. When Mu Yi, clearly having a hard time, reached twenty-nine thousand feet, he suddenly shuddered. The next instant, he was sent flying in a parabolic arc before crashing down on the cliff.

Bang!

He staggered upon landing and barely managed to balance on his feet, but his hair was disheveled and his face was livid. The anger and unwillingness written all over his eyes showed how out of sorts he was.

Seeing this, the entire field fell dead silent.

Even a supreme Emperor Ancestor of Mu Yi’s caliber has been eliminated?!

Even the ever-lighthearted expression on Zhongli Xiao’s face turned somber. He was well aware of how strong Mu Yi was, yet the latter had been mercilessly knocked back in the last thousand feet. At this point, even he could feel the pressure.

Qi Lingyun and Chi Pojun were feeling the same way as him.

Mu Yi's defeat let them, who had been absolutely confident, feel the horror of this Challenge the Throne level!

“You already qualified yourself to make the bet anyway, so why in such a hurry to prove your worthlessness?” Lin Xun suddenly broke the silence, laughing out loud as he returned Mu Yi’s words. He made no attempt to hide his derision at all.

Mu Yi's handsome face instantly clouded over with furious killing intent, “Say that again if you have the balls.”

The hearts of the crowd trembled as they found it hard to comprehend. Mu Yi was already enraged by his defeat, but Lin Xun deliberately chose this time to mock and ridicule him. This was simply rubbing salt into existing wounds, adding insult to injury!

Facing the raging Mu Yi, Lin Xun obediently and seriously repeated each word, “You already qualified yourself to make the bet anyway, so why in such a hurry to prove your worthlessness?”

“You...” Mu Yi was so furious that his mouth kept twitching. However, since his cultivation was being limited again off the Heaven’s Chosen Path, he could not start a fight, which he would have done at the first opportunity otherwise.

Lin Xun smiled humorously, “Save it. You have already lost in your so-called bet, while I, Lin Xun, don't need to hear any explanations from a loser like you, because you...are unworthy.”

The whole area fell so quiet one could hear a pin drop.

The crowd gawked, eyes and jaws agape, utterly stunned by Lin Xun's words.

This guy...has the guts to push the situation to this point? Is he really not scared of death, or is he risking everything to press his luck?

Mu Yi was so furious that he coughed up blood again. His finger trembled as he pointed at Lin Xun, "Lin Xun, I shall remember this! Just you wait!"

The latter laughed and didn’t bother to pay him any more attention. As he was about to take the challenge, he saw Zhongli Xiao move.

“Aren’t you impatient? You also want to repeat his mistake and prove how worthless you are?” Lin Xun raised a brow at the guy.

Zhongli Xiao froze, then turned his head and glared at Lin Xun, “Lin Xun, don’t turn my favorable impression of you into hate.”

“Meh.” Lin Xun said, "You call making me a stake in your bet having a favorable impression of me? I'm sorry, I don’t deserve it, so please show mercy and take it back."

“You!” Zhongli Xiao was exasperated. Sharp killing intent surged in his eyes, “If you really have a death wish, I’ll help you realize if after we leave the Ruins of the Gods!”

Chapter 2550 Rushing Forth Confidently

Saying that, Zhongli Xiao turned back and rushed onto the blazingly golden Heaven’s Chosen Path.

Lin Xun smiled, ignoring all the strange gazes from around him.

Since he had already made enemies of the four clans under Donghuang anyway, how bad could it be to offend a few more?

“I now know for certain that you aren’t scared of death, but do you think it's worth it to incur upon yourself a fatal calamity after what happened today?” asked Qi Lingyun from not far away.

“Then let's see who will live until the end,” said Lin Xun casually, as if he didn't care about this at all.

This secretly earned him the respect of many of the people present.

Even among those as powerful as Emperor Ancestors or as terrifying as immortal experts, who could be as fearless as Lin Xun when facing an immortal giant from the Eighth Heaven Domain?

Qi Lingyun said softly, “Then I might as well be blunt, if I can't subdue a character like you, then I'd rather destroy you.”

These words were as light as a breeze, but the threat in them could send chills through anyone's heart.

“Okay.” This was Lin Xun’s only response, and he never spared Qi Lingyun another look again.

“Too strong!” someone suddenly exclaimed, causing everyone to follow their gaze.

They saw that on the Heaven’s Chosen Path, Zhongli Xiao had charged through the twenty-thousand-foot benchmark and was fiercely advancing toward the mountain top.

His momentum was not one bit inferior to that of Mu Yi just now!

When he strode toward the twenty-nine thousandth foot, the spectators unconsciously held their breath and paid close attention.

Then, upon seeing Zhongli Xiao cross it and still have the strength to move forward, the area became restless.

He had surpassed Mu Yi!

“After not seeing him for so many years, this guy has actually made such a big progress. Apparently, he has been hiding his true strength until now...” commented a surprised Chi Pojun.

It was clear to him that Zhongli Xiao's current performance exceeded what they had perceived of him!

“Humph!” Mu Yi was the only gloomy face among the astonished crowd. He felt lost and upset, being defeated by Zhongli Xiao in this manner.

“Another supreme Emperor Ancestor...” Lin Xun squinted.

He had to admit, even if unwilling to, that these characters from the Eighth Heaven Domain were all overlords on the Emperor path. They were powerful enough to dominate the vast majority of their peers.

As a matter of fact, those who were able to become supreme Ancestors were all history-shaking paragons. Less than one could be found in millions, they were unreasonably talented.

Even Mu Yi was already a character who put old-generation ancestors to shame, making them bow to him!

Such was the status of a supreme Emperor Ancestor.

“Success!” The area instantly boiled over upon seeing Zhongli Xiao’s figure stand atop the mountain.

The crowd of cultivators were emotional, their expressions varying. They couldn’t help but feel dispirited and inferior when comparing themselves with Zhongli Xiao. This kind of heaven-defying character was simply too strong!

Even Lin Xun was surprised.

Zhongli Xiao appeared to be an unruly person who liked to fool around, but this was obviously just the surface. The real him possessed terrifying power that far surpassed the masses.

Lin Xun also noticed Mu Yi's hands clenching up, and his face had slightly twisted into something ferocious.

Apparently, Zhongli Xiao's ascent to the top wasn’t a small blow to him.

Qi Lingyun opened her mouth, her tone unperturbed, “Looks like Zhongli Xiao is now a powerful opponent in our bet.”

To her, Zhongli Xiao's ascent didn’t mean that he would be the Chosen One. It had to wait until after this competition to Challenge the Throne ended, to see how many people had made it to the top. Then, the result could be decided based on the time they spent to complete the challenge.

"Standing on this mountain peak, you overlook the world no matter what you do. Just as one would expect of the Central Immortal Court. Everyone, I'm looking forward to seeing who can stand beside me! Hahahaha..." the youth clad in the fiery feathered coat let out a guffaw that disrupted the clouds.

The crowd below made complicated expressions.

“Hmph, what’s there to be smug about,” snorted Chi Pojun, who then walked toward the Heaven’s Chosen Path.

There were still at least half of the cultivators who hadn't taken the challenge, but seeing him do that, they could only back off and wait.

Less than ten minutes later.

Chi Pojun also dominantly reached the top, raising a clamor.

Zhongli Xiao's smirk instantly vanished, while the face of Mu Yi who was on the cliff became even more unsightly.

“Those two took around the same time to reach the top. Are you confident you can beat their records?” Qi Lingyun looked at Lin Feng next to her.

Lin Feng's plain face was devoid of emotion as he replied, “I will do my best.”

Qi Lingyun nodded, “Don't force yourself. It’s just a piece of Immortal Essence Metal anyway, I can afford to lose it.”

“Mhm,” acknowledged Lin Feng before he launched straight into action.

Very quickly, everyone was startled. Lin Feng's speed was not too fast, but it was steady throughout the whole way and unstoppable.

“This person is actually not simple...” Even Lin Xun was taken aback as he watched. Lin Feng, a supreme Emperor Ancestor from the Fifth Heaven Domain, performed better than Zhongli Xiao and Chi Pojun on the Heaven’s Chosen Road!

If there weren’t any unforeseen accidents, Lin Feng wouldn’t be eliminated.

Sure enough, under the intent gazes of the crowd, he, step by step, arrived at the mountain peak.

“Well done!” There was a smile in Qi Lingyun's eyes as her whole face brightened up. She did a mental calculation and knew that Lin Feng's time was shorter than that of Zhongli Xiao and Chi Pojun!

At this point, she had already won this bet.

On top of the mountain, Zhongli Xiao’s and Chi Pojun's faces clouded over. The joy and excitement from their success to reach the summit were also gone.

What they found most unacceptable was that Lin Feng was merely an attendant of Qi Lingyun, yet his performance was a level above them.

Even if the difference was extremely subtle, it existed!

As for Mu Yi, he felt so stifled that his handsome face turned livid. He looked like he wanted to find a crack in the ground and hide in it.

Losing to Zhongli Xiao and Chi Pojun was bearable, but losing to Qi Lingyun’s guard was like an invisible slap to his face.

At the moment, three experts had reached the top, which seemed to give many challengers confidence and hope. In the following time, there was always someone taking the test.

However, the result was ultimately cold and merciless: all were eliminated, no exception.

Among them, Cang Fusheng stopped at a little over twenty-six thousand feet. Upon seeing that, Lin Xun's calm heart let out a single sigh.

In the end, Cang Fusheng was only an eighth realm supreme Emperor. He could not compare to supreme Emperor Ancestors.

To Lin Xun's surprise, Blade Bearer, with a bamboo hat on his head and a war blade on his back, actually made it to the top!

Blade Bearer’s speed was slower than Zhongli Xiao, Chi Pojun, and Lin Feng, but this person’s performance still triggered a commotion.

Only now did people realize that Blade Bearer was no longer the eighth realm supreme Great Emperor on the wanted list, but instead a supreme Ancestor!

Many elders of Immortal Imperial Clans instantly decided that when the Ruins of the Gods came to an end, they would do everything they could to rope in Blade Bearer.

Time trickled by. More and more cultivators took the challenge, but there was no more ascent to the top.

Some lamented, some were unwilling, and some lost their spirit.

Being eliminated here was ultimately too heavy of a blow.

Liuxiang Que and Xiang Xiaoyuan were eliminated one after another, but Lin Xun saw that both of them were quite calm. They apparently had anticipated that their hopes were very slim with their strength, so they didn’t have a hard time accepting the result.

Qi Lingyun turned to Lin Xun, “You're now the only person left who hasn't tried. Are you planning to give up?”

The others present also looked over.

Previously, everyone already noticed that Lin Xun had long wanted to take the trial, but he was preempted by Zhongli Xiao and Chi Pojun.

He hadn’t acted again in the time that followed, making people wonder if he thought his strength didn’t suffice and decided to give up.

Lin Xun laughed and glanced at Qi Lingyun, “So you’re not a person?”

The crowd was dumbfounded at first. Then, after processing what he said, they all revealed strange expressions. Qi Lingyun indeed hadn’t taken the challenge either, but who didn’t understand that Lin Feng's successful ascent meant she didn’t have to do that anymore?

Qi Lingyun's expression clearly froze as she also realized the mistake in her word choice. She coldly said, “I’d like to see how far you can get before you get eliminated.”

Lin Xun ignored her and strode forth.

In truth, everyone present was also intensely curious. Even though Menace Lin was an eighth realm supreme Emperor, he was able to kill Emperor Ancestors in a direct confrontation. Those in the same realm were no match for him at all.

Would he...be able to reach the top?

There was hope, but it was very slim!

This was everyone's opinion, for all of the four people standing at the mountain top at the moment were supreme Emperor Ancestors.

They were even more terrifying existences than Ancestors of a Path. In the Eternal True Realm, they were legendary figures who were as rare as a qilin’s horn.

At least, in the first six Heaven Domains, it was almost impossible to see a supreme Emperor Ancestor.

They were extremely rare even in the Seventh Heaven Domain; there were only one or two handfuls of them.

If it wasn't for how momentous the fortune in the Ruins of the Gods was, it would be hard-pressed to see such a large number of supreme Emperor Ancestors in one place.

Under the focus of the crowd, Lin Xun stepped onto the Heaven’s Chosen Path.

Then, something incredible unfolded.

His figure, like a dazzling streak of light, appeared at the ten-thousand-foot mark in the blink of an eye!

The audience looked as if they were seeing ghosts. What the hell was that?!

Qi Lingyun was dumbstruck. Her fair hand holding the scroll uncontrollably clenched. What had just transpired was so incomprehensible that it caught her off guard and gave her mind a huge impact.

Not waiting for the spectators to return to their senses, Lin Xun continued to speed forward like an immortal flying through the air above the mountain road. His clothes fluttered and his big sleeves danced in the wind making him dashingly unrestrained and elegant.

Comparing this to the way the four current winners had previously reached the ten thousandth foot, the latter were simply as clumsy as snails!

In fact, Zhongli Xiao’s group watching from the mountain top were also stupefied, almost suspecting that their eyesight had deteriorated.

Isn’t he a little too fierce?!

In the following time, each and every person had frozen on the spot in utter shock.

Because after crossing the twenty thousandth foot, Lin Xun's speed showed zero signs of slowing at all. Like the wind, he kept rushing forth confidently!