Prodigies 2551

Chapter 2551 You Cheated!

At this moment, everyone felt as though the path Lin Xun was treading was a completely different one from what they had walked!

Otherwise, how could he do it so effortlessly, so comfortably, and so dashingly?

It was worth reminding that on the Heaven’s Chosen Path were battle marks left by the strongest experts of the last epoch, each of whom was a unique Chosen One. They went through intense and fatal competitions in the Heaven’s Chosen Battle that occurred once every one hundred thousand years before finally standing out as the ultimate winner.

As such, reaching the top of the mountain was like taking a trip back to the last epoch and defeating every single one of the strongest cultivators in all history.

This was definitely a task beyond difficult, otherwise, there would be more than just four supreme Emperor Ancestors who had successfully reached the peak this time.

Even supreme Emperor Ancestors like Mu Yi...had failed when they were so close to the destination!

When compared to their cases, Lin Xun's current performance on the Heaven’s Chosen Path could certainly be described as confounding, or perverse even.

He was too fast, and also too ethereal and relaxed, as if he was leisurely riding the wind through a park.

Who could accept this?

"This is impossible! He's a supreme eighth realm Great Emperor; he can’t be stronger than a supreme Emperor Ancestor!" Mu Yi was the first one to lose it.

He had already suffered more than one heavy blow to his dignity, all starting from Zhongli Xiao, but at least the first four’s successes were reasonable because they were all supreme Emperor Ancestors.

Now, however, a supreme eighth realm Great Emperor was showing the potential to ascend to the top. This reality consumed Mu Yi's heart with rage as it gave him a great sense of disparity and imbalance. He could not understand how it made sense.

Qi Lingyun also spoke up resolutely, "I do not believe that he is doing this with his own strength. There must be something else behind this."

There must always be something strange when affairs didn't go as expected.

In her eyes, what Lin Xun was displaying was too abnormal. It went completely beyond everyone's wildest imagination.

"You think so too?" Mu Yi perked up, as if he had found a soulmate.

The others remained silent, their minds reeling.

Of course they didn't want to believe it either, but this was the Heaven's Chosen Battle, tightly monitored by the supreme legacy law power of the Central Immortal Court.

No matter how abnormal this was, it could not change the fact that Lin Xun was about to reach the top!

Any attempt to prove that he wasn't doing this with his own strength...would seem a little dishonorable.

In everyone's eyes, Mu Yi and Qi Lingyun were acting poorly at this moment.

Liuxiang Que and Xiang Xiaoyuan exchanged a glance and both saw the flash of disdain in each other's eyes. They obviously didn't think highly of Mu Yi's and Qi Lingyun's behavior.

Right at this moment, the field went into an uproar, because like an immortal, Lin Xun easily floated up atop the mountain!

“The whole process took less than thirty breaths...” Someone trembled.

“Simply inconceivable!”

“How did Menace Lin do that?”

The area became a pan of boiling oil as endless discussions rang out. Everybody was astonished by the feat that Lin Xun had just achieved.

“Something is definitely not right!” Mu Yi gritted his teeth, his face livid.

Meanwhile, Qi Lingyun had regained her composure. She also realized that she had been a bit out of character. Despite that, her hand couldn’t help but clench around the scroll when she saw Lin Xun reach the peak so easily.

“Uncle, had you ever once expected this outcome before?” Xiang Xiaoyuan's eyes glazed over.

“I couldn't even if I racked my brain,” lamented Liuxiang Que whose heart was also tumbling. The more he came into contact with Lin Xun, the more surprises he saw on this young man from the Ancient Nebula Road. It was as though there was nothing in the world that he couldn't do.

“This epoch's...Chosen One...” Xiang Xiaoyuan suddenly smiled.

On the contrary, she actually found this to be normal.

Because that person was Lin Xun!

A little deeper into the mountain top shrouded in steaming holy mist, the magnificent and brilliant Central Immortal Court stood, resembling the residence of the gods.

Upon arriving at the top, Lin Xun immediately felt a suppression on his cultivation again. He stood in place and was unable to move at all.

He finally understood why Zhongli Xiao and the other three didn't go to the Central Immortal Court right away; they weren't considered the Chosen One yet.

"You..." Zhongli Xiao's face was gloomy. He looked like he had a mouthful to say but couldn't utter anything.

Chi Pojun's expression was also clouded like he had mistakenly eaten a fly.

Lin Feng was quiet as usual, but there was now suspicion and a sliver of frost in his eyes when he looked at Lin Xun.

As for Blade Bearer, although it was impossible to see this person's expression under the bamboo hat, their heart was bound to be unsettled.

Lin Xun's quick and easy arrival at the mountain top was clearly not a small blow to even successful challengers like them.

"Me what?" Lin Xun kindly inquired out of worry that Zhongli Xiao would suffocate from holding it in for too long.

As if venting all of his emotions, Zhongli Xiao said word by word, "You! Cheated!"

His voice traveled through the nine heavens.

The entire audience was stunned. Many people were trying so hard not to burst out in laughter that the corners of their lips twitched violently.

To think that this kind of ridiculous accusation had actually come from the mouth of Zhongli Xiao, a supreme Emperor Ancestor. The contrast was really too great.

Chi Pojun and Lin Feng both couldn't help but look away, clearly also appalled by Zhongli Xiao's exasperated words.

Lin Xun, on the other hand, was stunned, and inwardly gave Zhongli Xiao a thumbs-up. This buddy has discerning eyes!

As a matter of fact, Lin Xun was also in a slightly bewildered mood at the moment.

The moment he had stepped onto the Heaven's Chosen Path, he noticed right away that something was unusual. The ever-silent Jade Disk of Fortune had suddenly generated strange fluctuations in the form of invisible ripples.

Whenever a battle mark left by an expert from the previous epoch appeared, the disk collected it before he could do anything.

One after another, those battle marks were harvested by the disk... It was like picking fruits all along the way...

Lin Xun was given no opportunity to fight at all!

He couldn’t do anything about it. He also attempted to test and see exactly how strong the previous Chosen Ones were, but who would have thought...that the Jade Disk of Fortune forced him to cheat without a trace in such an important competition...

What Jade Disk of Fortune? More like Jade Disk of Making Fools of People...

Although Lin Xun found it to be a bizarre experience, the feeling of rocking all the way to the top without any effort was indeed...awesome!

At the moment, the Jade Disk of Fortune had returned to silence like a well-fed beast falling into slumber. The battle marks of the supreme experts, like the complete Immortal dao laws and the Origin Dao Canon, had become a part of it.

Lin Xun vaguely remembered that back in the Taiyi Ruins, there had seemed to be a law spirit in the Jade Disk of Fortune. It had appeared for only a split second before dissipating into a rain of light.

He had suspected then that this law spirit was most likely the governing spirit of the Immortal World in the last epoch!

Now, having collected the Origin Dao Canon and the battle marks of the strongest of the last epoch, Lin Xun felt more and more sure that there was a law spirit within the Jade Disk of Fortune, but it had always been silent.

“You must have used some cheating method, otherwise the challenge wouldn’t have been so easy for you even if you were an Emperor Ancestor.” Zhongli Xiao’s face was unsightly when realizing that he had lost his cool, but at least he had regained his composure now.

He arrived at the same judgment as Qi Lingyun. Chi Pojun and Lin Feng were also suspicious about this.

Lin Xun of course wouldn't admit it. He said with a poker face, “Is this a loser's excuse? To be exact, you, Zhongli Xiao, can't afford to lose?”

Zhongli Xiao immediately gritted his teeth, “It's fine if you don't admit it. When we leave this place, I have my own means to test your real battle power, and at that time, the truth will be revealed!”

Lin Xun laughed and said no more.

Dum!

A holy drum sound reverberated.

At the pillar on one the side of the Central Immortal Court, where it was engraved ‘with the jade drum being struck to greet the gods,’ a big drum wreathed in drifting light had emerged. The drum sound had come from it.

Following that, a divine light shot out from within the closed door of the Central Immortal Court. Dazzling, crystalline, illusory, and magical, it instantly enveloped Lin Xun.

The next second, he vanished into thin air.

Meanwhile Zhongli Xiao, Chi Pojun, Lin Feng, and Blade Bearer on the peak were whisked back to the cliff by an invisible force.

They ascended to the top, indeed, but there was no reward for them in the end...

This sent their hearts through a series of emotional ups and downs. The four fell into a sulky mood that the others present could never understand, and it was suffocating them.

“It's actually Menace Lin who became the Heaven’s Chosen One...” The crowd of cultivators at the cliff edge wore expressions of shock, envy, and disbelief.

Previously, they had all thought that this supreme fortune would fall into the hands of a noble from the Eighth Heaven Domain.

However, the final result was instead one that none had expected!

“The Ruins of the Gods are regarded as the number one forbidden zone of the Great Thousand Battle Domain, and this fortune definitely can be called the greatest treasure from the last epoch!”

"Menace Lin’s battle prowess is already heaven-defying. With the addition of this fortune, he won’t have to worry about becoming a supreme Ancestor and realize immortality one day."

All sorts of laments rang out.

Think about it, Lin Xun was already able to dominate Emperor Ancestors, leave his name on the Mythic Ranking, wipe out the experts of the Nan Clan, the Li Clan, and various great powers of the Seventh Heaven Domain, etc. before this.

Now that he had obtained this kind of supreme fortune, how terrifying would his future achievements be?

“Getting it doesn't necessarily mean he will be able to keep it!” said a person darkly. “Do you think that Lin Xun will still be able to leave the Great Thousand Battle Domain after he obtains this fortune?”

At this remark, the crowd’s expressions immediately changed into something subtle.

There were quite a few immortal figures waiting outside the Ruins of the Gods!

If they were to learn that the supreme fortune had fallen into Lin Xun’s hands, how could they possibly allow him to make it out alive right under their noses?

Take a look at the four clans under Donghuang, and then another at the nobles from various immortal giants, who among them would tolerate him leaving with the fortune and his life?

Chapter 2552 Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree

“Why wait until we leave this place, don't forget that after the Challenge the Throne competition, there’s still an Immortal Court Assembly!” said Zhongli Xiao coldly.

Immortal Court Assembly!

In the last epoch, after the Heaven’s Chosen Battle ended, competitors in the Challenge the Throne level who weren’t convinced of the result could challenge the Chosen One at the Immortal Court Assembly!

Only after the Chosen One pushed away all obstacles would they be considered a true successor to the Central Immortal Court.

If they couldn’t...then their so-called Chosen One title would be stripped away and awarded to the winner, who would replace them as the court successor.

However, rumor had it that this rarely happened, for any expert who could emerge from the intense Heaven’s Chosen Battle once every one hundred thousand years was the strongest of the strongest. They possessed invincible power in the same stage.

Still, Zhongli Xiao's remark reminded everyone that while such a thing never happened in the last epoch, it might just happen today.

The reason was simple: they had all decided that there was something off about Lin Xun's performance on the Heaven’s Chosen Path, that it was definitely not possible for him to have achieved that with his own cultivation.

“That’s right, there's still the Immortal Court Assembly!” Mu Yi's eyes instantly lit up. One second ago he was downhearted, but at this moment, he finally saw hope again—a chance to dominate Lin Xun and seize the latter’s fortune!

Qi Lingyun also spoke up, her eyes water-clear and her voice gentle, “Everyone, I am not interested in who the Chosen One is, but if you can team up and take this Lin Xun down during the assembly, I’m willing to bring all of you to the Eighth Heaven Domain to cultivate.”

The crowd of over three hundred cultivators became restless as they almost couldn't believe their ears. They only needed to help handle Menace Lin to be able to go to the Eighth Heaven Domain?

Liuxiang Que’s and Xiang Xiaoyuan's expressions quickly changed, and chills ran down their spines. Qi Lingyun was simply too wicked, tying everyone into one camp to deal with Lin Xun together!

Chi Pojun was the first to open his mouth, “This matter, I can agree to.”

Zhongli Xiao said, “Count me in as well.”

How could they not understand that Qi Lingyun was aiming to kill two birds with one stone?

She was mobilizing all possible forces to go against Lin Xun while also roping in a bunch of one-in-a-million talents for herself!

Of note, all these cultivators present were peak experts who had passed the screening process of Defending the Ring and Big Hunt and stood out from nearly thirty thousand Emperors.

Each of them was an overlord in the same stage. The benefits from taking all of them under one's command could tempt even those immortal giants.

Furthermore, a supreme Emperor Ancestor like Blade Bearer was valued highly by even immortal giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain, who they were willing to spend a great deal of wealth to recruit!

"Of course, I'm not forcing you all. Those who agree to my proposal can just act together when the Immortal Court Assembly begins," added Qi Lingyun calmly.

Hearing this, quite a few people secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Being able to cultivate in the Eighth Heaven Domain was certainly enticing, but the risk that came with the condition was also extremely huge.

Among those present, the members of the Gu Clan and Yun Clan looked the most uncomfortable, feeling stifled inside.

Qi Lingyun's intervention would undoubtedly disrupt their plan to capture Lin Xun, and if they missed this opportunity, then what would they have to report to the Donghuang Clan?

Her group might be scheming for the fortune of the Central Immortal Court, but the four clans under Donghuang wanted not just that!

"Take it easy. Don't forget our clans have immortal experts waiting outside of the Ruins of the Gods. If Lin Xun dies, we can just ask them to step in and demand the Nirvana fortune from Qi Lingyun's party." Standing away from the crowd, Gu Banzhuang's voice was like a gnat as she pacified her allies.

She was unable to use voice transmission since her cultivation had been suppressed, but that applied to everyone and weakened their senses, so the distant crowd couldn't hear what she said.

"There's no other way anyway," Yun Luohong nodded.

Speaking of this matter, whether it was him, Gu Banzhuang, or the others, they all felt incredibly frustrated.

Why was it that all the good things in this world were monopolized by Lin Xun?

The Nirvana fortune that the Donghuang Clan desired was in his possession, and the supreme treasure of the Central Immortal Court was also obtained by him.

It thus led to this situation where, whether it was Qi Lingyun, the nobles from the Eighth Heaven Domain, or them of the Donghuang's Four Clans would likely have friction with each other due to competing over those fortunes...

This simply made people speechless.

"Just wait, the Immortal Court Assembly will start in at most a month. Whatever Surnamed Lin has eaten by then, he shall spit it all out!" declared Zhongli Xiao with a frosty look.

Originally, he was quite appreciative of Lin Xun's talent and even had the idea to guide the other party to the Eighth Heaven Domain to cultivate.

However, what Lin Xun previously did had completely enraged him!

"Don't forget about our bet. You all must help me persuade Lin Xun to submit to me," reminded Qi Lingyun with a smile.

When the bet was mentioned, Zhongli Xiao's, Chi Pojun's, and Mu Yi's faces all became somber.

……

White immortal mist permeated the air. The ground made of divine black jade had long cracked, now ridden with fissures.

The debris of collapsed stone pillars scattered all over the ground, making the engravings of flowers, birds, insects, fish, and scenery on them incomplete. Farther away lay massive pieces of broken masonry...

In front of what was left of the stone pillars was supposed to be a front platform of a palace, but it had also collapsed into rubble.

In the past, this place was a lofty and magnificent divine palace representing the supreme authority of the Immortal World, but now, it looked like a shambles of devastation, an abandoned ruin!

Lin Xun was stunned when he saw this scene that was utterly different from what he had expected.

This was the Central Immortal Court? The most supreme place of an era?

He realized that even though the Ruins of the Gods were well-preserved, this Central Immortal Court had been severely damaged in the epoch-destroying calamity!

He began to walk among this ruin that had been silent for ages. It gave off a feeling of desolation and decay.

The splendor of the past seemed to have long been blown away in the storm of the epochal destruction, and all that was left was this dreary sight!

Hm?

In his sentimental mood, Lin Xun suddenly caught a sliver of light. Looking closely, it came from deep under a pile of rubble.

He walked over and moved the rubble away with a wave of his sleeve. That was when he saw clearly what the light was: a tender green bud that was rooted in the ruins, verdant and displaying a tenacious vitality.

Lin Xun's heart inexplicably trembled. Was this a new life born in the midst of destruction?

This bud looked frail, but it gave off an aura of toughness, as if even the destruction of the epoch and the decline of the Central Immortal Court hadn’t been able to stop it from sprouting.

It had become the only life force in this abandoned court.

Gazing at it, Lin Xun assessed that this shoot had just sprouted not long ago. The young leaf was filled with an indescribable magical energy, which gave people the impression of not a small leaf, but a vast dao world that carried the origin power of the immortal epoch!

“Could the rumors be true?” Lin Xun recalled some of the things he had heard before coming to the Ruins of the Gods.

In the last epoch, the supreme secret treasure of the Central Immortal Court was a Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree. It was said to be the root of the Immortal World.

Every one hundred thousand years, this tree would produce an unfathomable dao fruit condensed from the luck of Immortal dao. By consuming this fruit, one would receive an unimaginable fortune in cultivation.

Someone had directly gained an immortal body and ascended to godhood.

Someone had built an immortal cultivation that would never deteriorate and was enlightened with the mysteries of great freedom and great transcendence.

Some had come into control of supreme daos.

In short, the outcomes from consuming a fruit of the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree greatly varied, but all of them were wondrous and unpredictable.

This tree was also regarded as the most important treasure of the Central Immortal Court. All cultivators deemed it to be the root of the Immortal World and the origin all daos!

Originally, Lin Xun had scoffed at all these rumors, but now...he was a little nonplussed.

The entire Central Immortal Court had long been reduced to ruins. If there was a supreme treasure hidden in here, then it was undoubtedly this tiny shoot in front of him!

Its energy was too divine and miraculous. It was only the size of a thumbnail, yet it seemed to carry the full origin power of Immortal dao.

However, it was hard to call this plant the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree when it looked to be a shoot at best...

“This fortune that might be the supreme treasure is...truly unique...” Lin Xun stroked his chin, somewhat at a loss of what to do.

He worried that the shoot would snap at the slightest touch. Also, if he were to take the whole plant, it might just wither and die.

Pondering for a moment, he suddenly remembered something and took out the Jade Disk of Fortune.

A marvelous scene instantly transpired. The verdant green bud slightly trembled as though excited, spilling out wisps of faint green luster.

However, the Jade Disk of Fortune was indifferent, a stark contrast to how proactive it had been when collecting the Origin Dao Canon and those battle marks.

Lin Xun took a deep breath and gently placed the disk next to the shoot.

The next second, he saw the bud extend a soft, delicate branch that was as thin as a cow's hair. It was inserted into the Jade Disk of Fortune, seemingly trying to draw out something.

Lin Xun's eyes lit up. It really worked! His speculation was verified!

Next, the tender shoot acted like it was finally welcoming rain after a long drought, breaking out of the ground and sprouting new buds above the ground of ruins. Just a few breaths later, it had grown into a palm-sized sapling with a crystalline stem branded with a mysterious, chaos-like pattern.

From the stem, soft green branches reached out and enveloped the entire Jade Disk of Fortune.

Only at this moment did Lin Xun discern the power that the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree was drawing from the disk. It was the battle marks that the disk had collected on the Heaven’s Chosen Path!

To be exact, it was the fighting power of all the Chosen Ones in the previous epoch!

Currently, that fighting power had become nutrients for the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree sapling, upon absorbing which it continuously grew and thrived...

In less than ten minutes, it grew to a foot high. With a stem like the world's most translucent jade and branches like divine turquoise metal, it was wrapped in streams of bright light and diffused a dreamy rain of haze!

Chapter 2553 Complete Fusion with the Great Dao

The silent ruins were tinted with a sacred aura as that sole shade of green haze overflowed with an indescribable energy of supremacy.

Lin Xun's heart trembled as though he was witnessing the birth of a miracle!

Crack!

The ground around the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree split as countless fine, crystalline roots sprang forth, while the stem grew taller and thicker...

The origin aura of Immortal dao began to fill the air and condense until wisps of vapor could be seen.

Perceiving this aura with a calm heart, Lin Xun had a vague understanding: all the supreme experts who had once entered the Central Immortal Court had also consumed a dao fruit produced by the divine tree here.

Therefore, the battle marks they left behind naturally contained the energy of the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree!

At the moment, that fighting power was returning the favor to the sapling, prompting it to undergo an incredible development!

As the process went on, Lin Xun was even more surprised to find that the tree still wasn't satisfied after absorbing all of the fighting power. Now, it was starting to draw power from the Origin Dao Canon!

“The Origin Dao Canon anthologized every supreme legacy in the Immortal dao and is known as the initial approach to this subject. Such a power, don’t tell me it’s related to the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree?”

Before he could dive deeper into this, the tree caught his attention. It had grown thirty-three branches and a height of ninety feet.

Ninety feet tall, with thirty-three branches that implied the structure of the heavens!

While absorbing the power of the Origin Dao Canon, the thirty-three branches began to grow leaves that were flawless and pristine. The vein system on each leaf was different, seemingly representing different natural paths of the almighty dao that in turn caused the leaves to radiate with various dao auras.

Lin Xun counted with a single glance a total of three thousand leaves!

“Nine[1], thirty-three, three thousand...” These numbers sent shivers through his heart as what they represented was extraordinary.

Nine, the final single digit.

Thirty-three, the number of layers of the heavens.

Three thousand, a metaphor for the infinity of dao paths!

The single tree, in Lin Xun's eyes at this moment, was a body of mysteries!

As he sank into a trance, the transformation of the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree ended quietly.

The ruins were now being lit by cascades of green light, holy glows, and steaming haze. The ninety-foot-tall tree looked like it was made of cemented gold. Its thirty-three verdant branches spread in all directions, swaying in the sacred light. Every leaf emitted a different, subtle dao rhythm...

Standing before it made one feel as though they were in a fairyland. Here, one’s body, mind, and spirit were submerged in the tranquil atmosphere of the great dao, allowing them to quickly fathom the mysteries of Immortal dao origin.

At this moment, Lin Xun had a strong urge to disregard everything and just enter meditation to explore the dao!

However, he suppressed this urge.

He was a little disappointed that this Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree had not grown a single dao fruit... Did he have to wait one hundred thousand years for this to happen?

Stowing the Jade Disk of Fortune, Lin Xun stood in place for a moment before he made up his mind to stay here to cultivate and perfect himself!

He had no expectations about breaking through the realm here, for becoming a supreme Ancestor required an opportunity, one that only appeared when the stars aligned.

Right now, he only wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to fuse all of his daos together.

Emperor Ancestors were also called Ancestors of a Path. When they certified their dao on the supreme path, they would be called supreme Emperor Ancestors, but Lin Xun was not willing to be limited to that.

He wanted to walk an unprecedented path and certify a dao that was unique in all history and worlds!

His path would integrate all daos and derive all laws, and as such, he sought to become the Ancestor of All Paths!

In fact, having reached this point in his journey, improvement in cultivation levels was no longer the priority. What Lin Xun needed to consider was how high his dao could reach.

The reason was that virtually every expert would be stopped dead by the barrier of the Supreme Emperor Ancestor Stage, while climbing the minor stages only required time and posed no problems.

Anyone who aspired to dominate the Emperor path would focus on the matter of battle prowess with the first and foremost issue being how to become the strongest in the same realm.

After all, the Ancestor Stage was the end of the Emperor path. Being invincible in this stage meant standing at the only peak of it, sharing this space with no one else as one dominated the ages!

Under the shade of the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree, Lin Xun sat cross-legged solemnly like a statue of a god. His mind-world had fallen into a marvelous, unspeakable enlightenment.

Green, misty rays of light drifted down from the tree and bathed his entire person, infusing every inch of his flesh with the origin aura of Immortal dao.

It felt as if he had fallen into the womb that nurtured Immortal dao origin. His understanding and perception reached an astounding level where he barely had to think to figure out the primordial nature of Immortal dao, learn it by heart, and store it within himself!

This was truly inconceivable.

It was not much different from the rumored ‘Starting to learn the subject in the morning, becoming a top expert on it by night’!

This was all due to the power of the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree.

It was the root of the Immortal World, the origin of the Immortal dao, the supreme treasure of the Central Immortal Court, and the greatest fortune from the last epoch. It was naturally far beyond extraordinary.

Lin Xun had already sensed this divine marvel as he cultivated in the state of enlightenment, and it almost overturned his world view!

Time passed until his breathing became in harmony with the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree, as if it had become a part of his aura.

Later on, all sorts of incredible dao phenomena surged around him. Lightning storms and deafening thunder, it felt like the scene of when the worlds were first created.

The energy was so overwhelming and powerful that it seemed capable of making all the daos under heavens kneel.

Lin Xun’s entire qi and blood boiled, emitting an inexplicable aura.

His figure sometimes transformed into a cauldron, other times an abyss. During this process, all of the dao mysteries in his control poured out endlessly, forming stars and universes, mountains and rivers, heaven and earth, birds and beasts, lightning and thunder, storms and fire...

He demonstrated various kinds of grand daos and constantly deduced everything he had ever learned in his cultivation.

At the end of it, he vanished. In his original place was only a huge, floating abyss that swallowed all of the derived universes, worlds, creatures, and weathers. The domineering abyss emitted a mad energy that craved to sweep through the three thousand worlds and angrily devour everything that existed!

Eventually, Lin Xun's qi quieted down, but, in both his physical body and consciousness, the light of the dao was eternal. Like the calm sea, it was dense and vast.

Following that, many skills and laws of Immortal dao manifested around him, weaving a dazzling spectacle that displayed the mysteries of the last epoch's Immortal dao one by one.

It was a completely different sight from the great dao he had ever known. From the Purple Mansion to the Yellow Court, from forming a Golden Core to entering Nirvana, everything shone with the unique, primitive aura of Immortal dao.

Lin Xun no longer perceived the flow of time.

At this moment, he had forgotten even himself. Both his body and mind were in tune with the dao, and he was deriving the dao in a way that was projected in the outer world.

It was an unknown time later that he transformed back into a great abyss. Among the daos that he had mastered and derived, half belonged to the extreme dao of this epoch, and the other half to the Immortal dao of the previous epoch.

The mysteries of the two great daos in two different epochs seemed to shake hands and coexist in him. They were also constantly being derived and transformed.

Their power in a whole kept becoming more and more complex, more and more abstruse.

On the other hand, Lin Xun now carried an aura that was a mix of vigor and unfathomability!

No one knew that at this moment, he was in the midst of an unprecedented fusion: one between the complete Immortal dao and his own dao.

For cultivators of this epoch, even if they could comprehend and control the dao from the previous epoch, it would only be a part of it.

However, in Lin Xun's case, the last epoch's Netherworld dao and Immortal dao he had were both complete systems that included their most primal and fundamental principles.

Meaning, if this dao fusion succeeded, he would then wield the great dao power of both epochs!

If this was in the past, he would never be able to accomplish such a feat in a short period of time.

However, it was now different thanks to the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree. It enabled him to easily comprehend and master the mysteries of the great dao of the previous epoch, thus giving him an excellent opportunity to fuse all his dao!

The tree swayed. Dense, crystalline green leaves shimmered and showered down a rain of dao light, painting a peaceful picture.

It made one wonder how many supreme experts on the Immortal path had developed their own dao and laws under this tree like Lin Xun was doing.

Gradually, he came to resemble a heavenly sovereign. His every breath resonated with different grand daos, reverberating like the chanting of Buddha, stunning the world.

His aura became stronger and stronger like a volcano that might erupt at any time. Every inch of his skin raged with intense dao power.

As early as in Chaotian City, he had already reached the perfection of the eighth realm. At this moment, as he continued to explore the great dao, his cultivation also seemed eager to advance.

However, Lin Xun was too occupied to care.

If he could integrate all the daos of the last epoch into himself, then when he certified to be a supreme Emperor Ancestor, he was bound to bloom with a power never-before-seen in this epoch. That was what he cared about.

Day after day passed.

Under the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree, Lin Xun could no longer be seen, completely drowned out by the rain of great dao light. The translucent green leaves made the sound of scriptures turning pages as they swayed, dropping rays of wisdom light that blurred out his figure even further.

Half a month later.

The place where he sat produced an ineffable law sound. Seeming to be pulled by something, the various grand dao powers converged together, merged, consolidated, and gradually took on the shape of a furnace cauldron prototype. This prototype was then continuously refined and perfected.

In the end, the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree trembled violently. Lin Xun, vaguely in the form of a great abyss, engulfed all the stirring daos in the surroundings and fused them into that cauldron, which then disappeared into his body.

All the phenomena vanished.

All the light calmed.

There was only the figure of Lin Xun sitting cross-legged like it had been here for eternity!

Chapter 2554 Devoid of Needs and Wants; Incoming Great Tribulation

The leaves of the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree rustled like pages of ancient scriptures unfolding, emitting the sound of mantras.

It seemed to be expounding on the beginning of the universe, the birth of heaven and earth.

Under the tree, only one figure was sitting quietly like a rock. Motionless through the whole process, he gave off the impression of an eternal existence!

At this moment, Lin Xun was fusing the last epoch's Immortal dao and Netherworld dao and developing them in one cauldron, a deed that transcended the current era and was unique in all history!

Soundlessly, an obscure and inexplicable aura of tribulation emerged.

Under the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree, Lin Xun opened his eyes.

His expression was like calm water, and his black eyes were clear and ethereal. He stood up, stretched his muscles, and began to interpret the various techniques in his mastery.

He acted as though he was oblivious to the fact that a tribulation of unprecedented scale was brewing and could strike him at any time.

Having integrated all daos, it was time to derive all laws!

Despite having awakened, Lin Xun's mind remained immersed in the marvelous state of enlightenment. As he operated his cultivation, all kinds of arts were projected. Sword scriptures, fist, palm, and finger techniques... Different daos and laws were fully interpreted and demonstrated different powers!

That instant, thousands of strands of dao marks converged and wove incredible visions of immortals training martial arts: one was overbearing, one displayed world-dominating might, one was as free as the wind...

Gods shouted and demons roared as the three thousand leaves dropped the law powers of countless supreme legacies of the Immortal dao, which were then derived into boundlessly terrifying scenes. It was as if countless deities were illustrating their respective daos and laws in one place, each with the momentum to dominate the past, present, and future!

The strongest dao systems, the strongest legacies, and the flow of their profound concepts...all of them were reflected on Lin Xun.

He was like the emperor of Heaven. When he lifted a hand, lightning struck thunderously and the sky dome shattered. As though aiming to destroy the world, his every movement possessed ultimate divine power!

The Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree, with its three thousand green leaves, represented the endless legacies of Immortal dao origin, and they were all resonating with Lin Xun's derivation of the laws at the moment.

.....

Meanwhile, on the cliff edge below the Central Immortal Court, twenty days had passed.

Qi Lingyun, Zhongli Xiao, and a host of other cultivators had been waiting patiently. To existences like them, this amount of time was hardly anything.

After all, Emperor Ancestors could easily enter hundreds of thousands of years of closed-door cultivation!

Right at this moment, a terrifying aura of tribulation filled the air. Shaken, the crowd abruptly looked up.

There, in the sky, they saw a smudge of inky tribulation clouds, which came with an oppressive energy that spread out.

The terrifying energy it gave off caused even the Emperor Ancestors to falter, rattling their minds.

"What kind of tribulation is this? How horrible!"

The people present were each knowledgeable cultivators who had gotten used to seeing and experiencing all kinds of worldly affairs and things, but at the moment, they all showed looks of disbelief.

Because this kind of tribulation aura was absolutely unheard of and never before seen.

“This...cannot be Lin Xun’s Ancestor tribulation, right?” Even Zhongli Xiao could no longer maintain his composure. His pupils constricted, plastered with doubts.

“It’s a supreme Ancestor tribulation, and an unprecedented one at that!” Qi Lingyun's eyes, for once, also revealed shock as she lost control of her emotions.

“How is this possible?” Mu Yi was stunned.

“When I became a supreme Ancestor, the tribulation I experienced was not as intimidating as this.” Chi Pojun's expression flickered dimly.

As supreme Emperor Ancestors themselves who also came from the Eighth Heaven Domain, they knew far better than the normal cultivators what a perverse experience it was to become an Ancestor on the supreme path.

Just trying to find a sliver of an opportunity could already trap a bunch of dazzling geniuses in place!

Should one grasp that opportunity, then when it came to the moment of certification, one might find themselves overcome by despair at the terror of the great tribulation to be faced.

People like Chi Pojun’s group, in order to seize this opportunity to realize their Ancestor dao, also had to rack their brains and borrow the power of their entire clans only to barely manage to achieve it.

Furthermore, at the time of their tribulation, they had been guarded by a group of clan elders, and armed with innumerous treasures to defend themselves as well as the most precious life-saving pills...

It was only by mobilizing the strength of a clan and making meticulous preparations beforehand that they could finally cross the threshold of Supreme Emperor Ancestor.

Even so, they knew that many nobles as outstanding as them had fallen in this kind of great tribulation... Those were all proud characters that immortal giants had spent countless efforts and resources bringing up!

From this, one could see the horror of the supreme Ancestor tribulation.

Yet, comparing their cases to the tribulation aura that had quietly arrived in front of them, Qi Lingyun and the others discovered just how paltry their Ancestor tribulations back then were.

This was precisely what caused them to forget to keep their indifferent masks and reveal their astonishment.

Upon seeing all the supreme Emperor Ancestors lose their composure like that, the other cultivators present were unable to remain calm either.

Did this mean that the strength and foundation Lin Xun possessed in this stage was so outlandish that he was triggering an even more terrifying tribulation than that of characters like Qi Lingyun?

After all, it was common knowledge that the more powerful the tribulation was, the more powerful the cultivator challenging it was.

Rumble~

The sky had taken on the color of eternal night, completely covered by depressing black tribulation clouds. Not a single ray of sunlight could be seen. The indescribable aura of destruction plunged the whole world into a horrifying atmosphere.

Everybody’s hair uncontrollably stood up, their hearts and minds throbbing.

At this moment, even people like Qi Lingyun felt chills running up and down their spines. They had realized that this tribulation was absolutely rare in all history and went beyond their knowledge.

This fact alone left a bitter taste in their mouths. No matter how unwilling they were, they had to admit that they could not compare to Lin Xun in the same cultivation realm!

Otherwise, the tribulations they had triggered wouldn’t be so much inferior.

“Fate does play tricks on us. Lin Xun entered the Central Immortal Court and obtained the supreme treasure, and now he has even seized that supreme opportunity to undergo this tribulation. If he becomes a supreme Ancestor, won't he be able to tower over everyone and everything in the same stage?” Zhongli Xiao's face was gloomy and his chest felt stuffy.

“Under such a tribulation of this magnitude, he has neither a protector nor a thorough preparation. His chances of survival...are destined to be slim,” commented Chi Pojun coldly.

“Even if he has a chance to succeed, we must not let him succeed!” declared Qi Lingyun in her same usual gentle and calm voice, with a rare touch of biting frost in her eyes.

This kind of tribulation had never been seen before. Once Lin Xun was allowed to successfully cross it, who could suppress his momentum anymore?

If that really happened, then he would be honored as the leader of the Supreme Emperor Ancestor Stage! This kind of thing must not be allowed!

“Take a close look, everyone, the law power of this world has shown signs of collapse since this grand tribulation started. If my deduction is correct, then it won't take long for the restrictive power of the Heaven’s Chosen Path to fall apart. When it does, we will be able to go to the Central Immortal Court together!” said Qi Lingyun.

The whole field became agitated. After careful observation, they confirmed what Qi Lingyun had said: the law power of this heaven and earth had begun to be disorganized!

Even the power that was limiting their cultivation appeared to be loosening and disintegrating!

“Very good!” Zhongli Xiao, Chi Pojun, and the others all displayed murderous intent.

The threat Lin Xun posed was too big, especially after he had claimed all the fortunes of this place for himself. If they didn’t get rid of him, they would have a hard time living normally.

KABOOM!

Thunder reverberated from the depths of the pitch-black clouds so powerfully that one would think of the axe strike that first created the world. The sonic wave spread through nine heavens and ten earths, causing people's blood to churn and hitting them dizzy.

That kind of supreme heavenly might was simply frightening!

Following that, what sounded like a burst of world-shattering drum beats echoed, as if an army of gods were coming from the black clouds. Billions of eye-piercing lightning bolts flashed and formed a storming ocean. One majestic figure then rushed out from that ocean after another, bathed in the lightning as they charged toward the Central Immortal Court with a heavenly power in their hands.

Seeing such a scene, the crowd had difficulty breathing and was nearly rattled out of their minds by shock. Isn’t the power of this tribulation...a little too unreasonable?

This only further strengthened Qi Lingyun’s determination to kill Lin Xun. Originally, she only wanted to subdue him into being her servant, but now, that desire had been fully replaced by killing intent.

“If you die under this tribulation, then that will be the end of this, but if there’s the slightest chance that you’ll survive, I will make sure you’ll be buried here forever!” Qi Lingyun stared fixedly at the Heaven's Chosen Path, waiting for the law power covering it to shatter.

...

In the Central Immortal Court, the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree stood tall in billions of flowing green lights, completely unaffected by the heavenly tribulation.

Lin Xun, who was underneath it, had also been oblivious of the tribulation even in this moment. He was still engrossed in deriving the various supreme legacies and laws.

Rumble!

A group of magnificent figures birthed from the tribulation arrived in lightning. The weapons in their hands were sheer terror as they were condensed from heavenly might.

However, before they could even get close to the target, an invisible force crushed them one by one. They exploded into rains of electric sparks.

The splendid light not only illuminated the hall that was filled with white mist, but also shone on Lin Xun who was performing martial arts.

A variety of supreme legacies and daos could then be seen in his rendition. All of them transformed into a tsunami of might that violently swept out.

Under the ravages of this might, the lightning figures who were rushing over to kill him all collapsed!

At this point in time, Lin Xun was both deriving his skills and crossing the tribulation. It was only that his mind was immersed in a magical state, which made this event so uniquely different.

The power of the tribulation was violent and petrifying, constantly pouring out and manifesting catastrophic phenomena as it targeted him and him alone.

Anyone else would have crumbled in despair, but not Lin Xun.

He was unhurried and unconceited. He was patient and peaceful. Deeply absorbed in performing his arts, he forgot himself. He freely stretched his body, raised his hands and lifted his feet, deploying a variety of dao arts without stopping. He derived and fused them to the fullest...

This was a complete metamorphosis, one that carried the same significance as that of a butterfly breaking out from its cocoon, all to achieve that split moment of beauty!

Chapter 2555 Talisman

Under the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree, divine light erupted!

Even those standing on the cliff below could clearly see it. In the magnificent Central Immortal Court, gods and demons roared through heaven and earth, infinite dao light crossed the sky, and thousands of scriptures resonated!

Even the furious ocean of tribulation bolts was unable to drown out the dao sound coming from that place; it was too loud and immeasurable!

Lin Xun resembled the lord of Heaven, performing martial arts under the primordial tree. His every movement triggered the resonance of the thousands of scriptures, stars appeared in the sky, and endless phenomena sprang up.

Rumble!

A spear streaked in from the universe, slicing through the skies with the power of heavenly tribulation wrapping around it. Like the spear of judgment from the sovereign of Heaven, the aura of calamity it carried was more powerful than anything before.

Lin Xun's mind was clear and worry-free in the oblivious state of enlightenment, but his qi reacted instantly. As he deployed a punch, a monstrous flame flared up. A chirping Vermillion Bird flew out of the flaming fist and incinerated half of the sky.

The fast approaching, murderous spear was immediately blocked by this punch. It buzzed violently before exploding inch by inch into a flood of lightning arcs.

Such a terrifying strike turned out to be useless in front of Lin Xun!

This seemed to enrage the tribulation energy in the depths of the sky as right after the failed attack, brilliant divine chains shot down. There were tens of thousands of them, blotting out the space as they danced madly, lashing at the air.

The scene was so horrifying that the cultivators on the cliff stopped breathing and all the color was drained from their faces.

Watching from afar, the thousands of divine chains looked like a cage descending from the heavens. They strived to confine the tribulation challenger and exterminate him from existence!

In the Central Immortal Court, Lin Xun's expression was the same as before, utterly unperturbed.

Both his fists were working together, his left hand plucking the sun and his right grabbing the moon. Like an ancient god descending the mortal world, his surroundings were filled with splendorous glows, and his might overshadowed the world.

His matchless power swept out, shattering the chains like cutting snakes, the pieces of which fell down from the air without end in a surge of light.

His qi engulfed ten thousand miles of land under his skillful maneuver, interpreting all the supreme daos in his arsenal to perfection. The dense chains couldn’t even touch him before they got swept and crushed by his outward might. It was an overwhelming spectacle.

This represented not only his strength but also his current state of mind. The infinite daos and laws sounded non-stop, clanging endlessly. All sorts of visions manifested into the most powerful light in existence. They constantly intertwined and resonated in the void, showing a tendency of fusing into something completely new.

Inside Lin Xun, there were deafening rumbles. His blood rushed like a fast river but was also vast and undulating like the sea.

Outside him, various scriptures emerged that were engraved with divine patterns. Every time he inhaled and exhaled, his breath surged into the nine heavens.

The unprecedented tribulation in the highest sky continuously poured out world-destroying power in the form of appalling phenomena.

The crowd of cultivators on the cliff, including powerful Emperor Ancestors like Qi Lingyun and Zhongli Xiao, would be shaken from time to time, and their expressions constantly changed.

Because the power of this grand tribulation was obviously becoming more and more perverse. It had completely exceeded everything they had ever known!

Even in the Eighth Heaven Domain, there had never been such a tribulation!

Yet, no matter how powerful the heavenly tribulation got, its every bombardment got crushed by Lin Xun without him even knowing it.

He was like a legendary great Kun who had the potential to rise ninety thousand miles and swallow the sun!

“How come he’s still alive!?” Zhongli Xiao on the cliff edge could not remain calm.

This tribulation was so horrendous that it struck even him with horror, and yet there had been no sign of it disappearing soon. This meant that Lin Xun had not yet fallen and was still fighting back.

Chi Pojun and the others also found this hard to accept.

When they had crossed their Ancestor tribulation, its power was far inferior to what they were seeing now. Even so, they had suffered every hardship there was and had been repeatedly injured to the point they had struggled on the verge of death many times. It was only with great difficulty that they had managed to succeed.

The current situation, however, was that Lin Xun's tribulation still hasn't ended despite being so abnormally dangerous. If he successfully overcame it, then it was most likely that the Ancestor dao he achieved would far surpass theirs.

Who could accept this?

“He must not be allowed to live!” declared Chi Pojun word by word.

“The law power of this place has collapsed. Let’s go!” said Qi Lingyun all of a sudden, and an intimidating golden glow surfaced in her eyes.

At this moment, her elegant temperament was nowhere to be seen. As her cultivation was no longer suppressed, she radiated boundless might, and golden strands of Ancestor law power circled around her, making her look like an immortal goddess.

She was the first to fly toward the Heaven’s Chosen Path.

At the same time, all the other cultivators also noticed that their cultivation had recovered. The law power of this heaven and earth had completely been disrupted and broken!

“Go!”

Zhongli Xiao, Chi Pojun, and those who had long been unable to hold back emanated cloud-piercing killing intent. Blooming with powerful might, they shot toward the Central Immortal Court like a group of deities.

Many cultivators followed behind them without hesitation. This was because Qi Lingyun’s group had promised to bring them to the Eighth Heaven Domain to cultivate if they helped deal with Lin Xun.

“Uncle, what do we do?” transmitted Xiang Xiaoyuan anxiously.

“Lin Xun saved us, so our lives are already his. Since he’s in trouble, what's the big deal of giving them back to him?” Liuxiang Que took a deep breath and made a decision.

“Alright.”

The two set out immediately.

“Let's go and have a look as well.” Gu Banzhuang and Yun Luohong exchanged a glance before also launching into action alongside their respective clansmen.

The vast majority had headed to the Central Immortal Court, leaving only a dozen people on the cliff!

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The tribulation clouds rolled, and the lightning bolts raged. The energy of calamity became increasingly dreadful by the second.

Threatening as it was, however, since it was targeting Lin Xun alone, it didn’t affect the crowd of cultivators whose cultivation had been restored to normal.

Inside the Central Immortal Court.

A tribulation guillotine chopped down. The blinding and matchless blade seemed capable of cleaving the world apart.

Clang!

Countless sword qi flew out before Lin Xun and formed an unfathomable sword formation that blocked this fatal chop. The guillotine struggled for less than a moment before the boundless sword qi crushed it to bits.

Lin Xun remained oblivious to everything, performing martial arts.

The Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree next to him shed billions of pure green rays of light. This background coupled with the mantras that rang out on end made Lin Xun look like an immortal from the last epoch who was creating his own new laws!

When Qi Lingyun’s group charged into the Central Immortal Court and saw such a scene, they uncontrollably gasped, shaken to their cores.

From what they believed, even if Lin Xun was still alive under this unprecedented calamity, he should still be seriously wounded and dying. However, the reality was that he was not harmed in the slightest!

"He’s not even fighting this tribulation; he’s clearly deriving laws in the state of enlightenment!" shrieked a person out of shock and disbelief.

Achieving enlightenment under such a fatal tribulation was nothing short of unbelievable.

The spectators were unable to calm down, struggling to believe Lin Xun's situation. It was as though they were witnessing a divine miracle.

With all their experiences of the many vicissitudes of life and the rise and fall of worlds, what kind of storms and bizarre things had they not seen?

Despite that, what was transpiring before their very eyes went beyond their wildest imagination; they were even unable to comprehend it!

"It's the ability of the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree! This rumored root of the Immortal World actually survived the epochal destruction!" Mu Yi's eyes went red, so excited that his entirety was on fire and his emotions spun a little out of control.

Even in the Eternal True Realm, the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree was a deservedly supreme divine, unobtainable treasure!

"Incredible, simply incredible! No wonder Lin Xun could prompt a supreme Ancestor tribulation. Since the birth of this tree adhered to the fortune of the last epoch, it's regarded as the origin of Immortal dao and capable of letting anyone grasp the slim chance to certify their dao..." Zhongli Xiao was stunned, and then his eyes also became fervent. There was only one thought in his mind: to seize this treasure no matter what!

Chi Pojun said nothing, but the resolution in his eyes showed his strong desire for the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree!

Lin Xun's art derivation had instigated fluctuations too intense: the resonance of thousands of scriptures, the appearance of all daos, and also a tribulation of unprecedented magnitude.

Many people already wanted him dead under normal circumstances, let alone this critical juncture. No one wanted to see him live.

On top of that, the tree that was the greatest treasure of the last epoch was basically forcing everyone to covet it, as it glowed with shining green light, swayed its leaves, and emitted soul-stirring chants.

Unfortunately, the heavenly tribulation was in the way. No matter how strong their killing intent was, none dared to approach Lin Xun for fear that they would be caught up in it.

"Even if he survives this tribulation, he will be in a weakened state. That will be the perfect time to destroy him!" Qi Lingyun made an immediate decision.

The others collectively nodded.

They scattered out all around and laid a heavy siege. As they stood ready in wait, the atmosphere in the Central Immortal Court grew murderous and oppressive.

All the gazes on Lin Xun burned with the desire to see him killed by the tribulation, but to their disappointment, the myriad of attacks were squashed by his aura, unable to hurt a single hair on his head...

The more this was the case, the more apprehensive those cultivators were, and the more blazing their killing intent became. They did not dare imagine how horrifying the cultivation of such a heaven-defying character would be if he was allowed to live.

At that time, who in the same generation could be his match anymore?

The radiant bolts cast light and shadow on their faces, while Lin Xun, who had been deriving arts in enlightenment, seemed to be oblivious to it all.

It was not a long wait.

The final round of the tribulation had come. In the depths of the sky, the endless thunderstorm and violet-golden lightning current all shrank into a mass and took the form of a strange talisman.

The talisman presented a chaotic color of ink, flowing with billions of tribulation breaths. On its surface, numerous inexplicable dao marks of destruction emerged.

Vaguely, there seemed to be the sound of gods sighing in sorrow conveyed from within the talisman.

Chapter 2556 When Flowers Bloom, Butterflies Come Voluntarily

The whole field went dead silent.

Everyone was horror-struck by the talisman that was transformed from the final round of tribulation. The energy circulated in and around it shook even bystanders like them to their very core.

It was sheer terror.

Full of the bizarre and unknown, it was unseen and unheard of.

The talisman swept down without a sound, ignoring the barriers of space and time as it enveloped Lin Xun in just an instant.

Lin Xun’s aura, as powerful as it was, couldn't even stop the talisman one bit!

Under the horrified gazes of the crowd, Lin Xun, who was wholeheartedly deriving arts in enlightenment, became abruptly immobile like something had imprisoned him.

Everybody here knew that he had met with a fatal danger!

Noiselessly, the bizarre talisman diffused a rain of destructive lightning. There was even a faint trace of arcane law power surging within it!

“What on earth...” The faces of Qi Lingyun’s group all changed. The tribulation power within the talisman simply went beyond their knowledge and imagination, terrifying to the extreme!

At the very least, it was not inferior to a ninth grade Heaven Rank law, which was the rarest law power!

Behind characters like Qi Lingyun were the lofty immortal giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain, so their understanding of law power naturally far exceeded that of ordinary cultivators.

To be able to shock and make their heart palpitate, one could imagine just how frightening the law power in the tribulation talisman was!

"This tribulation clearly has no intention to give him any chance to become an Ancestor! He definitely won't be able to survive this one!" Zhongli Xiao's heart was on fire in anticipation. He was only waiting for Lin Xun to die to grab the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree.

“It's really a pity...” sighed Qi Lingyun softly. Lin Xun was very strong. If he had joined the Qi Clan, then he would have certainly played a great role in the future.

However, she did not feel sorry either. Only when Lin Xun died would she be able to relax.

At this time, everyone could see that Lin Xun could not succeed. No matter how heaven-defying and dazzling his performance had been, he would be powerless under this tribulation talisman!

“Rise!” With a sudden shout, Mu Yi rushed out. The fact that he chose this juncture to act caught the rest off guard.

From a thousand feet away, he raised his hand and hurled out a bowl at the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree. The object was permeated with an ancient mottled aura, its color an intimidating black with sharp, cold gleams on the surface.

From how the bowl attempted to cover the tree, it was clear that he couldn't wait to beat the others to it and seize the treasure.

The expressions of everyone else including Qi Lingyun, Zhongli Xiao, and Chi Pojun, dropped in unison. They were just about to do something to stop him when—BOOM!

An earth-shattering sound exploded, shaking them to the point their blood churned.

As their hearts quivered, they saw a golden, fleshly energy shoot out from Lin Xun even though he had still been imprisoned by the talisman. That energy transformed into a figure that waved his fist with a worldly might.

This was not Lin Xun, but instead a force of martial will belonging to him. From his own unique dao that he had been spending time here refining and deriving, the most powerful martial will had been produced at this moment!

Bang!

After sending the black bowl flying with a punch, the golden martial will unleashed fighting power as it threw another punch like an immortal performing martial arts.

That power plunged heaven and earth into disarray. The cultivators in its vicinity physically stiffened as chaos took over their minds. It hurt so badly that they coughed up blood.

Several people even sustained serious injuries under the power of the martial will as it sent them flying.

The crowd was stupefied in horror!

To have produced such a powerful martial will, what kind of daos and laws had Lin Xun been deriving? His strength had reached a degree that deeply rattled everyone's heart.

“You...” Mu Yi’s face was drained of color. Who could have thought that Lin Xun, who was bound to die, would deploy this kind of invincible martial will at the critical moment?

After the bowl was smashed away, the martial will had thrown down a punch covered in a dazzling light. Ultimately, it became a sky-blotting golden fist that violently smashed down. Mu Yi was unable to evade or block it no matter what he did. Left with no choice, he tossed out one treasure after another, which burst into countless rains of light as they got smashed.

Mu Yi trembled from head to toe as he had never felt so scared in his life. He struggled to believe that a supreme Emperor Ancestor like himself had failed to even resist a martial will!

However, it was already too late. Hit by the punch that came from the invincible martial will tempered from Lin Xun’s enlightenment, he directly exploded into a rain of shattered bones and blood, destroyed in both form and spirit.

“Impossible!” many shrieked in cracked voices, chills running through every fiber of their being. A fist qi did that?!

Lin Xun's true body hadn't even acted as he was locked up by the tribulation talisman, yet he had easily killed a supreme Emperor Ancestor!

Everybody’s hair stood up on end. Those like Qi Lingyun and Zhongli Xiao also felt their blood run cold.

Mu Yi's battle prowess wasn't inferior to theirs, yet he had been killed by a mere martial will. Not even those life-saving treasures of his had been able to block that ghastly punch!

In fact, the punch had been too fast, too fierce, and too domineering. Mu Yi hadn’t even had time to use his trump card before he died.

Despite that, it did not make his gory death any less terrifying in the eyes of the spectators.

Under the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree, Lin Xun’s eyes suddenly flew open. They were like two bright golden lamps. Wherever they swept past, many felt as though their souls were being shredded, and their scalps went numb.

Although Lin Xun was still restrained by the tribulation talisman, he exuded a supremely powerful aura that struck fear into everyone!

His eyes were like unsheathed divine swords. Sharp and eye-piercing, they drew streaks of lightning in the air that shot out in all directions and petrified every cultivator present.

Just his gaze alone was so intimidating. Just how powerful was his martial will?

Many hearts trembled. Many spines were pricked by biting chills, causing goosebumps to rise all over.

Lin Xun, who everyone thought would not escape death, had not gone up in smoke, but had instead opened his eyes and displayed unrivaled might. No one had ever expected this.

They even suspected that he had already comprehended his own supreme law and now possessed the power to look down on everyone in the same stage!

At the far end of the crowd, Xiang Xiaoyuan and Liuxiang Que finally felt at ease, excitement stirring in the depths of their eyes.

Lin Xun had awakened! He didn't die!

In the state of exploring the dao, one’s spirit entered another plane of existence where they forgot everything else and saw nothing but the almighty dao. This was why cultivators would choose a quiet place away from the hustle and bustle of the world to enter meditation.

In the deeper level of such a state, like the one Lin Xun had just experienced, one’s soul would wander off, making them oblivious to everything. Even a cataclysm wouldn’t be able to wake them up.

Now, Lin Xun had finally awakened!

This was naturally what the majority of the crowd here least wanted to see.

The three thousand leaves rustled like ancient scriptures turning pages. The tree sounded unchanging mantras that spanned across the past, present, and future, ringing non-stop.

Suddenly, a streak of blood ran down from the corner of Lin Xun's mouth, dripping onto his lapel. The shocking scene struck many people dumb.

They then quickly understood. Lin Xun might have awakened from his enlightenment, but he was still imprisoned by the talisman. The tribulation power still had not dispersed!

The expressions of Qi Lingyun, Zhongli Xiao, and Chi Pojun had been an amusing show. Just seconds ago, they had looked utterly terrified, but now, their facial muscles had quickly relaxed into relief.

“Heh, the tribulation hasn’t finished yet. It’s very likely that it has damaged his dao foundation!” a person gloated.

“He’s clearly suffering from the backlash of forcefully deploying that martial will just now. He seems intimidating, but it’s probably just a front to cover up his weakened state. Who wants to take advantage of this and reap his head?” another jeered loudly, but it was actually a test.

Because despite what they said, not a single person went up. Instead, they were all looking around at the others. Everyone was scared that they’d follow in Mu Yi's footsteps!

What had transpired, after all, was too terrifying.

Lin Xun swept the crowd a glance, his lips curling up into a sneer. Then, he closed his eyes again with a calm demeanor that showed that he was not at all afraid of them.

He stood there savoring the wonderful enlightenment that he had just experienced. The harvest this time had been too great. In one fell swoop, the last epoch's Immortal dao and Netherworld dao had melted into one with the rest and led to a total transformation.

Moreover, the various arts in his mastery had also completely fused with the various legacies in the Origin Dao Canon, thus realizing the ultimate breakthrough.

It could be said his daos and laws had been refined to the extreme and merged to great perfection. The achievement was an immeasurable metamorphosis.

As for the tribulation, it had been crossed in a completely unintentional way. As a result, his cultivation had also broken through following his daos and arts and reached an unimaginable level!

This was an example of 'when flowers bloom, butterflies come involuntarily.'

It was the enlightenment before the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree that allowed Lin Xun, who had been completely unprepared for a realm breakthrough, to naturally realize a transformation in every aspect!

As for the tribulation talisman confining him...

He was not bothered by it at all.

Its bizarre, destructive law power might be able to easily exterminate immortal characters, but at the moment, it was like prey delivered to his door, being suppressed and refined by the Nirvana law power little by little...

The only drawback might be that, with his current cultivation, he wouldn't be able to break free until the power of this talisman got wholly refined. However, he didn't mind.

At this moment, the crowd suddenly noticed that the talisman restraining Lin Xun was showing signs of being absorbed into him!

But it’s the unfathomable law power of destruction that represents heavenly punishment. How can it be refined?!

Many paled, realizing that the situation wasn’t good for them.

“He cannot survive this calamity. Do it!” The ever graceful Qi Lingyun was no longer capable of retaining her composure.

Even the talisman branded with tribulation law power couldn’t kill him. If he was allowed to live...then how terrifying his power would become?

Boom!

Zhongli Xiao was the first to act. He opened his mouth wide and whistled, conjuring a space-tearing gale that swept toward the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree.

The wind carried a dao diagram as it swept down with a rumble, but its energy appeared to be more of a defensive one.

Obviously, he was mainly testing with this strike, and the direct target was the tree instead of Lin Xun. This implied that he was very apprehensive of him.

Lin Xun's eyes were still closed and he didn't move a muscle, but from him, a dazzling martial will shot out. Extending both hands, it gently tore at the air. The mysterious dao diagram wrapped in the gale was ripped in half!

Chapter 2557 Impossible to Gauge

Zhongli Xiao's pupils shrank.

This kind of martial will made everyone frown. It was unthinkable that Lin Xun still had such a means to fight even though he was clearly suppressed by the tribulation talisman.

“Everything considered, he still hasn't succeeded in his tribulation, or he wouldn’t be using just his martial will. This is the best time to get rid of him.” Qi Lingyun's voice was icy.

“Kill!” The crowd instantly rose up in response and shot out offensively together.

Some of them wanted to kill Lin Xun and take away the treasures in his possession, but more were aiming for the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree because who wouldn’t covet the supreme treasure of an epoch? In fact, they didn’t need the whole tree. If they took advantage of this chaos to get near it and grab just a branch, it was already enough to benefit them endlessly!

As the root of Immortal dao who carried the origin power of this dao, this tree’s value could not be calculated. Any immortal character would go crazy for it.

Otherwise, nobles like Zhongli Xiao’s group from the Eighth Heaven Domain wouldn’t be acting so impulsively.

“Consolidate!” a person chanted obscure sutras, their eyes chilling. A powerful divine flame dao light circled around them as they launched forward in a frantic charge.

There was only one Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree. Even if they cut it bare, it still wasn't enough to share among them all, so the best way was to beat everyone else to it.

“Go!” shouted an Emperor Ancestor who urged his greatsword that was covered in dense thunder law power, and a heavy rumble suddenly exploded. This person was similarly rushing toward the tree.

However, outdoing them was a brilliant golden bolt that was fast beyond imagination. Looking closely, it was a beautiful golden sparrow that seemed to be made of divine gold.

With its wings widely spread in the air, it streaked past everyone using obviously some heaven-defying space law power. As a result, it was the first to approach the tree, upon which its two huge golden claws reached out to uproot the latter.

BOOM!

A supreme fighting spirit surged to the sky, forming a golden river that violently knocked the sparrow away. It was the power of Lin Xun's martial will.

Not only that, but it also blocked all the attacks targeting the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree, reducing them into a rain of chaotic sparks.

The crowd of attackers were horrified!

There were hundreds of them attacking together, each a proud lord in the Emperor Stage, or else it wouldn't have been possible for them to kill their way to the Challenge the Throne level.

In spite of that, they couldn't even get past a martial will!

"Chirp!" The golden sparrow let out a sharp whistle of what seemed to be unwillingness. Instead of retreating, it flapped its wings, shattering the surrounding void, and swooped down at the tree with its beak wide open as if it wanted to swallow the tree whole.

The beak was sharper than a heavenly blade, capable of not only cutting through the sky but also swallowing everything under the sun!

However, something unexpected and terrifying ensued. The golden bird whose wings blotted out the sky was suddenly grabbed by the martial will.

It chirped furiously but was unable to break free. The next second, the martial will crushed it!

Bang!

Golden light mixed with blood splashed high. The golden sparrow, as a supreme Emperor beast cultivator, was much more powerful than its human counterparts, but it still failed to block Lin Xun's divine might and ended up being destroyed in both form and spirit!

“Break!” rang a loud shout as deep and solid as steel.

The ever quiet Lin Feng had struck. With a simple battle blade in his hand, he took a step and slashed out with the momentum that he had accumulated for a long time.

Swish!

There was a flash of matchless black.

The martial will in front of the tree was split in two halves, which were then completely ground to bits by the black flood of blade qi.

The single blade chop displayed a hair-raising power!

The crowd was first alarmed, and then couldn't help but reveal a look of exhilaration. Now that the martial will had been chopped up, what else did Lin Xun, who was still trapped by the tribulation talisman, have to protect the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree?

“Kill him!”

“Attack!”

There was a clamor in the field as Zhongli Xiao, Chi Pojun, and the rest all raced toward the tree at the first opportunity.

Lin Feng, who had cut through Lin Xun's martial will with a single slash, was undoubtedly the fastest one. He arrived in front of the tree with barely a pause. When he was just about to act, however, he suddenly noticed something and jerked back.

Immediately following, experts like Zhongli Xiao also evaded without hesitation with drastic changes in their expressions.

Before the rest of the group could react, from some distance away, a sword qi swept out and across like a comet.

Poof poof poof...

The dozen or so cultivators at the forefront fell like crops being harvested before this sword qi. They were severed at the waist and their primordial spirits were shattered, spilling blood everywhere in the air.

Before their deaths, the defensive measures on them had put up resistance but ended up being like paper, utterly useless.

On the other hand, the people behind them who had been lucky to survive broke into a cold sweat. They felt as though they had just set one foot into the gate of hell.

That sword qi was too powerful as it was unstoppable!

Only now did they realize that it had come from Lin Xun! The talisman power covering him had since disappeared. His tall and handsome figure now emanated a powerful aura that covered the entire area!

He overcame the tribulation?

Everyone's hearts sank in uncertainty. It just seemed inconceivable that the tribulation talisman could actually be dissolved!

“Done playing?” Lin Xun's black eyes zapped like electricity as he looked around. His voice wasn’t loud, but it carried an invisible majesty that made everyone’s mind shudder.

The crowd backed away, their faces flickering dimly.

Previously, Lin Xun’s martial will alone had slain a supreme Emperor Ancestor like Mu Yi, then proceeded to crush the golden sparrow. Just how terrifying would the true him be right now?

“We...have no ill will toward you. We just want the opportunity on the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree,” said the cultivator at the very front stiffly.

Lin Xun ignored this person and instead looked at his old enemies such as Qi Lingyun, Zhongli Xiao, and Chi Pojun one by one with undisguised killing intent.

He had successfully crossed the tribulation and entered the Supreme Ancestor Stage. His entire cultivation had undergone an earth-shaking transformation.

He was different from ordinary Ninth Realm Ancestors. During the enlightenment in front of the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree, he already fused the Immortal dao, the Netherworld dao, and his own dao into a single cauldron, thus achieving a breakthrough of the utmost scale.

This allowed him to grasp a complete Ancestor grand dao right after the tribulation. In fact, there was more than one of such a dao at that, so he could not be called an ordinary supreme Emperor Ancestor.

Instead, he should be called a supreme All Daos Ancestor!

This was fundamentally different from the rest. Ordinary Emperor Ancestors, even if they grasped multiple daos, could ultimately consolidate only one complete Ancestor dao. This complete Ancestor dao could tolerate other dao paths, but other dao paths could not substitute for it.

Meanwhile, in Lin Xun’s case, any grand dao could be coalesced into an Ancestor dao principle, from which he could derive the most supreme power possible within this realm!

This was the gap.

Moreover, Lin Xun had certified his dao through the supreme path, which even blew the other supreme Emperor Ancestors away!

“Lin Xun, if you concede, we can spare your life!” declared a person murderously, but they were actually filled with fear inside. When being stared at by Lin Xun, they nearly froze solid.

“You successfully passed your tribulation, but you’re also in your weakest state. Are you not scared of losing your life fighting so many of us?!” shouted another loudly, trying to encourage the others to strike together.

As for those of Qi Lingyun’s caliber, they were all secretly using secret arts and tried to figure out Lin Xun’s details.

It was because he wasn’t showing a hint of weakness at the moment, as if the unprecedented tribulation just now hadn’t hurt him in the slightest.

“Then watch and see if I dare!” said Lin Xun suddenly before he vanished. In his spot was now a monstrous radiance that rushed forth. One could even call it a hurricane, seeing how berserk it was when it swept through the sky and ground.

All sorts of treasures and skills exploded with deafening noises as they were unable to stop the hurricane at all. One by one, the cultivators at the front were blown into the air, bleeding from their seven orifices.

Their guts split in fright, their faces lost color, and their scalps tingled as the power shook them to the core.

“No!” someone shouted, trying to dodge.

However, a surge of chaos qi arrived with a massive hand that oppressed the universe and crushed everything.

This person was none other than the fellow who had just clamored. At this moment, he was directly squashed in the void!

This was only the beginning.

As Lin Xun attacked, he pushed across the field like the heavenly sovereign. Every move he made released a monstrous might that covered the sky, manifesting phenomena of drifting stars and thousands of scriptures resonating.

Rumble!

Divine light splashed chaotically. The cultivators operated their Emperor-grade treasures and various arts to the extreme, demonstrating power that could destroy the sun, moon, and terrains at every turn.

However, they all burst like bubbles in front of Lin Xun. What dao, what skill, what Emperor-grade weapon, all were swept away and mangled without obstruction.

In just the blink of an eye, over a dozen experts were killed on the spot. Some were smashed by fist qi, some were slapped into a mess by palm qi, some were cut up by sword qi, and some were incinerated by blazing dao light...

Lin Xun was swift, fierce, and unstoppable!

His invincible onslaughts threw the battlefield into chaos. Horrified screams rang out without end from his trembling opponents.

No longer suppressed by the talisman, he now resembled the ruler of the world with the momentum to engulf heavens and conquer universes!

Clang!

A black-gold spear whistled out from Zhongli Xiao's hand, chiseling through the air toward Lin Xun at an incredible speed. With a trembling metallic noise, Lin Xun caught the spear with two fingers, not letting it advance an inch.

“Everyone, this person is now without a match. We must come together to kill him!” Zhongli Xiao's expression was distorted with shock and anger. He was a supreme Emperor Ancestor, yet his all-out strike had been blocked by Lin Xun's two fingers. He almost could not believe such a thing had happened.

His response was an unceremonious punch from Lin Xun.

“Pfff!” Zhongli Xiao spat out blood and flew backward. His muscles were ripped, dripping with blood.

“This can’t be!” shouted Zhongli Xiao, unable to accept it.

They were both supreme Emperor Ancestors, but Lin Xun, who had only just stepped into this realm, already possessed the power to easily crush Zhongli Xiao who had been at this level for many years. This just sounded beyond unbelievable.

At this point, Qi Lingyun, Chi Pojun, and Lin Feng also revealed grave looks, and their hearts trembled slightly. The current Lin Xun was indeed powerful to a degree never before seen.

Ungaugable, unfathomable!

Chapter 2558 Truly Invincible

The entire battlefield was silent. Everyone was shocked. Lin Xun, who had crossed his tribulation, was now like a completely different person. The power he held was so terrible that they could not see through it at all.

Wasn't Mu Yi powerful? As a supreme Emperor Ancestor from the Eighth Heaven Domain, he was invincible except when he met someone of the same realm with the same kind of background.

Despite that, he was killed by Lin Xun's martial will.

Now, as Lin Xun exerted his own power, he killed other Emperors like he was slaughtering chickens and Ancestors like he was cutting grass! Even a powerful person like Zhongli Xiao had easily been defeated in a head-on fight!

All this shocked and frightened people. Their faces changed, and they were now extremely terrified.

"How can he be so powerful, overcome a tribulation that has never appeared before, and achieve a path that suppresses all those in the ancient and current times?"

Qi Lingyun's pupils shrank. She had once strongly demanded that Lin Xun become her vassal, and then later she had the intention to kill him. Now, seeing Lin Xun's fighting power, in addition to her boiling desire to eradicate him, there was also a chill settling within her.

"It is rumored that only the descendants of Eternal Divine Clans can touch upon becoming invincible in the Supreme Ancestor Stage. Lin Xun... Could it be that he has also touched this realm?"

Chi Pojun frowned, and a layer of terrible murderous intent appeared from him. He was now feeling a great pressure and threat.

"Lin Xun is not a descendant of an Eternal Divine Clan. I don't believe that there really is someone who can be invincible in this realm," Lin Feng said expressionlessly.

Lin Xun was too strong, which deeply shook everyone's confidence, making them have a bad premonition. Their fighting spirits were now rattled.

With a bang, the Central Immortal Court shook, dao light spread, and Lin Xun gazed around like an immortal. As he took a step, the heavens and the earth trembled, and the entire void seemed to be unable to accommodate his true body. An incomparable and dazzling dao light swept from him.

Puff!

The people in the front were directly shattered by his terrifying fighting power. Blood splattered, bones and tendons were broken, and bodies exploded.

There were hundreds of cultivators in the Central Immortal Court, all of whom were overlords at the Emperor Stage. Despite that, in just a moment, dozens of them were killed by Lin Xun. From beginning to end, no one could match him!

This was very terrifying. Lin Xun was unstoppable. This was an invincible power.

Someone shouted, "What are we waiting for? Are we waiting to die? Attack him together, otherwise we will all perish!"

Puff!

However, the man stopped talking and his body split into two. A sword qi had slashed out from Lin Xun's fingertips, like an immortal rainbow piercing through the sky and the ground. It beheaded the man on the spot, fierce and domineering.

Many people felt icy cold from head to toe. At this moment, Lin Xun was not only powerful beyond imagination, but also incomparably terrifying in utilizing his techniques. Every move he made had an overwhelming power and dominance to it!

They were not wrong. This time, when he had cultivated in front of the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree, Lin Xun had not only smelted his dao into a cauldron and transformed himself, but also completely integrated the various Emperor-grade scriptures he controlled with the origin of Immortal dao from the last epoch!

Now, once he used his Great Dao Furnace Art, every move he revealed could make all scriptures resonate and evolve into supreme combat power. They surpassed all the laws in the world and perfectly matched him.

After all, this was his own dao and law!

For example, although he was just casually attacking, the resulting power shook the sun and the moon. A vast pressure descended, emitting a violent roar as dao light burst out. Thousands of divine rays appeared, and the sight of it really made people's hearts and courage tremble.

Many cultivators who were close to him couldn't even withstand this pressure, and bloody lines appeared on their bodies. They had almost been split open.

Among the people present, only the peerless figures at the Supreme Emperor Ancestor Stage were handling this better.

However, their expressions had also changed wildly.

Of note, they were also top existences from the Eighth Heaven Domain. Their foundations were enough to intimidate anyone else in the same realm, allowing them to stand proudly at the top of the Emperor Stage.

Despite that, the Lin Xun in front of them, after transcending his tribulation, already had enough foundation and power to surpass them. How could they not be shocked by this?

"Kill him! I don't believe he is really invincible!" Chi Pojun roared wildly. He instantly turned into a silver arc of light and rushed towards Lin Xun with a violent scream. In his hand, he controlled a green dao seal, which emitted infinite light.

At the same time, dozens of cultivators also woke up and used their treasured weapons.

Boom!

The world seemed to be pierced with a huge hole, and the surging energy surged up like a boiling river and sea, turning into a colorful torrent of power, rushing towards Lin Xun.

Other supreme Emperor Ancestors, such as Zhongli Xiao and Lin Feng, also took action at the same time. They activated their own immense combat power, used various magical powers, and began to madly attack Lin Xun.

Lin Xun's eyes revealed neither happiness nor sadness. He just raised his palm lightly and pressed it down.

Bang!

The soaring Chi Pojun was like a fly, and Lin Xun easily slapped him away with his palm. Immediately afterwards, he waved his sleeves. A series of mighty sword qi as thick as mountains swept out.

Bang, bang, bang!

Almost twenty cultivators had their defenses broken through by the unparalleled torrent of sword qi with their bodies and souls being torn apart. Their blood and qi were disordered, and they were almost blown up on the spot.

Furthermore, those experts below the Emperor Ancestor Stage had fared even worse. In front of Lin Xun, they were like fragile sculptures of glass touching a divine hammer: easily shattered with a touch.

As the sword qi roared and spread, many people were killed on the spot. Others were so scared that they all exerted all their means and special arts to desperately flee in all directions.

In the blink of an eye, only around thirty people remained in the Central Immortal Court after the mass evacuation. The other cultivators dared not think about following Qi Lingyun to the Eighth Heaven Domain to cultivate. They were already scared to death by Lin Xun.

Lin Xun did not stop them. In fact, even if he wanted to stop them, he could not. There were too many people. There were hundreds of Emperors, and they were not comparable to ordinary experts. If they were determined to escape, even if he used all his strength, he could only keep a portion of them behind

Furthermore, he had never cared about these insignificant characters. His aura had been firmly locked on Qi Lingyun, Zhongli Xiao and the others from the very start. They were the targets he needed to kill, and he had already launched an attack.

His target was Qi Lingyun!

Qi Lingyun narrowed her eyes slightly, but her expression was still calm. She didn't attempt to counter and instead dodged the attack from a distance.

"Kill!"

On the other hand, Lin Feng had rushed over first. He had a black sword in his hand that swept through the air, tearing the void, raising a piece of the universe and stars, revealing a vast dao light. It was quite terrifying.

"Begging for death!"

Lin Xun shouted loudly, and the sound shook the sun, moon, and rivers. Primal chaos qi filled the air. In a single step he crossed the distance between them, raised his fist and attacked, resembling an immortal god descending to the world that moved forward without hesitation, looking down on all living things!

Boom!

Lin Feng flew out horizontally, blood spurting out of his mouth. Many horrible wounds appeared all over his body. He had chosen to fight directly and did not chicken out due to recent developments. Unfortunately, his attempt was rebuffed cruelly as he was no match for Lin Xun at all.

Back in the Great Emptiness Immortal Realm, he had fought hard to save Shui Changjing and had battled fiercely with Lin Xun. At that time, Lin Xun was only a supreme eighth realm Emperor, but had still blocked his offensive.

Now, Lin Xun had just broken through, so Lin Feng was injured as soon as the fight began!

This result made Lin Feng pale, but he was also a terrifying expert. He had a strong fighting spirit as heavy as iron and was fearless in battle. He jumped forward and continued to battle with Lin Xun, fighting for his life.

Clang!

More than ten rounds passed when Lin Xun pressed out with a palm, knocking Lin Feng's black sword away. The latter did not dodge and instead directly blocked it with his fists.

Unfortunately, the next moment, Lin Feng's fingers began to break, and then his arms exploded. He shook violently and was smashed into pieces in the void as blood splattered!

Lin Feng groaned in pain. His eyes were bloodshot, and he knew that he had no way to escape and was about to be completely wiped out by Lin Xun.

Scree!

Suddenly, a strange scream sounded.

Lin Xun instantly paused, and the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron roared out, emitting millions of rays of light, covering him.

A violent collision sound that could rip apart eardrums appeared, and a shuttle branded with an immortal aura, like a black lightning, hit the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron fiercely. A terrifying power burst out, causing his weapon to be impacted and shake violently.

Lin Xun also trembled for a moment, but he was not injured.

"How could this be blocked?!"

In the distant void, Qi Lingyun revealed a look of surprise. The shuttle was one of her killer aces. The aura of an immortal figure was branded on it. Not to mention regular Emperor Ancestors, even supreme ones could not stop it when caught off guard.

However, now, it was blocked by Lin Xun's sword cauldron!

On the other hand, this sneak attack had also helped Lin Feng break away and save his life. His blood was churning and his shattered body had recovered again, but his face had become unprecedentedly solemn.

Bang!

The shuttle exploded, and this killer ace was now useless. After that, Lin Xun activated the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, his aura surged again. He rushed forward, broke through the heavy siege, and suddenly appeared in front of Zhongli Xiao.

"Futu Demon Realm!"

In front of Zhongli Xiao, an ancient black scroll emerged. When it was opened, countless worlds appeared in front of him, resembling a purgatory-like demon world. Each separate world was covered with world barriers, forming a terrible defense system that overlapped.

It gave people the feeling that he was clearly in front of them, but he also seemed to be thousands of worlds away. Undoubtedly, this black scroll was an incredible secret treasure!

"Huh."

Zhongli Xiao, who had just shown his strongest defensive power, just breathed a sigh of relief. However, he suddenly looked up and saw that the entire Futu Demon Realm had somehow froze in midair.

Then...

A brilliant dao sword that was so sharp that it was unimaginable appeared from Lin Xun's Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. As if it was indestructible, it fiercely pierced into the overlapping world barriers. Wherever it passed, it seemed that one world after another was disrupted and crushed, bursting out with terrifying black torrents of light particles.

Zhongli Xiao's primordial spirit almost popped out of him. This was his last-ditch defense method, but now, Lin Xun's sword had broken through the endless barrier and destroyed countless worlds!

In the void, only a brilliant light pierced the sky. Zhongli Xiao could even see the indifference on Lin Xun's face, but it was too late for him to dodge.

Puff!

The dao sword arrived and pierced him deeply.

Zhongli Xiao was completely shredded by Lin Xun's sword. He didn't even have time to use the many life-saving methods on him. They were completely destroyed by the terrifying sword intent.

He had truly died, and his primordial spirit and soul were shattered!

Chapter 2559 Too Late

Zhongli Xiao had fallen.

Moreover, he was stabbed to death by Lin Xun’s dao sword even though he had all kinds of life-saving trump cards on him. He didn’t even have enough time to activate his trump card.

Most of the life-saving trump cards carried by supreme Emperor Ancestors like him were imprinted with the aura of the immortal level, or some kind of powerful law power. Therefore, they possessed all kinds of incredible magical powers.

Unfortunately, it was not as if they were truly invincible.

On the other hand, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, after years of tempering and transformation, no longer needed to fear the impact of these trump cards. It could be said to be indestructible.

It should be noted that his weapon had already refined countless immortal matters, and all kinds of law power had also been nurtured in it after all these years. It had already reached an incredible level. Although it could not be compared to some immortal-grade weapons in terms of power, it had also far surpassed ordinary Emperor-grade weapons.

He was unwilling to use it before just because he was afraid that these enemies of his would escape immediately once they witnessed it. Now, however, the time had come. Lin Xun was no longer going to hide it.

Swish!

Lin Xun operated the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. With a rumbling sound, it seemed to collapse the sky. A few cultivators didn't even have time to react before their bodies exploded in mid-air, and their souls were utterly destroyed.

That kind of power was too terrifying.

Before using his life-bound Emperor weapon, Lin Xun already had an invincible power, killing all who opposed him in the field. Now, with his weapon activated, his power had simply skyrocketed immediately!!

The fighting spirits of the remaining experts completely collapsed, and they fled in panic, not daring to hesitate or stay.

Although Lin Xun was alone, he gazed down at the battlefield, his aura swallowing the mountains and rivers. This was truly a unique momentum!

The experts from the four clans under Donghuang had suffered from heavy casualties in the previous battle, leaving only Gu Banzhuang, Yun Luohong, and a few others to escape in the chaos. Soon, only Qi Lingyun, Chi Pojun, Lin Feng, and a dozen others were left.

"We can't hesitate any longer. If we don't use our trump cards, we will lose miserably." Qi Lingyun's voice was cold and calm.

Indeed, Lin Xun was so powerful at the moment that he seemed invincible, but the reason why they didn't retreat was that they were unwilling to give up. Furthermore, they all had something to rely on.

Boom!

The void shook violently as Lin Feng acted. He raised his hand and activated a humongous dao seal. It seemed simple and ancient, looking as if it was carved out of the finest lapis lazuli. Two characters, Heaven Flipping, were engraved on the bottom, shining brightly.

As soon as it flew out, this Heaven Flipping seal turned into the size of a mountain and pressed forward.

The Central Immortal Court quaked. If there had been no obscure law power guarding this place, it would have definitely sunk by now.

Clang!

Lin Xun attacked like a fierce celestial general, using the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron to fight. The two of them burst out with the brightest light, resembling a hundred thousand volcanoes erupting, and a torrent of destruction was created that shocked people.

Everyone trembled and retreated. Two unfortunate people were hit by the shockwave. Their bodies cracked, dripping blood, and they were violently blasted away.

This power was too overbearing and exceeded everyone's expectations!

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows. This Heaven Flipping Seal was extraordinary. Not only was it filled with an immortal aura, but it was also faintly surging with strands of law power that were mysterious and unpredictable.

If it weren’t for this artifact, Lin Feng would not have been able to withstand this blow!

At the same time, Lin Feng was also shocked. The Heaven Flipping Seal was a treasure obtained by an immortal figure in the Qi Clan. It had a great origin. Rumors said it was an innate divine treasure born in an origin law power. It was unparalleled in the world and was an extraordinarily powerful treasure!

Lin Feng had been given the opportunity to borrow this treasure as a trump card when traveling with Qi Lingyun. Otherwise, with his current status in the Qi Clan, he was not qualified to use it.

Despite that, at this time, even a powerful seal like the Heaven Flipping Seal had been blocked!

Lin Xun attacked, fierce and domineering, brave and unrivaled in the world.

Lin Feng did not dare to ignore him and almost desperately operated the Heaven Flipping Seal. Supreme Emperor Ancestor Stage power erupted from him like a landslide and tsunami, and it was extremely terrifying.

Lin Xun was indifferent to this and simply used the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron to hit hard, with a clanging sound that was deafening.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Each blow was amazing. Although the Heaven Flipping Seal was still intact, Lin Feng was shaken so much that his blood and qi rolled. He continued to retreat. In the end, blood spurted from his mouth and nose!

"Die!"

At the critical moment, Chi Pojun attacked, and a purple gold gourd appeared in front of him. A vast and boundless galaxy poured out from the gourd, like an ocean, drowning the world, terrifying and boundless.

The galaxy was surging with wisps of immortal aura, overwhelming the void and destroying everything. This was extremely terrifying. Although it was just a galaxy, it seemed to be able to melt everything in the world and destroy all the living things in it!

Furthermore, on the purple gold gourd, there were all kinds of totems emerging, looking as if it was the lord of all heavens that sat above, remotely controlling the galaxy and universe. Undoubtedly, this purple gold gourd was also an incredible weapon, filled with immortal power, as it fought to consume Lin Xun.

In an instant, Lin Xun's brave attacking figure became stagnant and was impacted by the immortal galaxy. It was as if he was trapped in the ocean.

On the other side, Lin Feng activated the Heaven Flipping Seal and also attacked vigorously. Together with Chi Pojun, they were suppressing Lin Xun.

Many people became excited by this.

Qi Lingyun made a prompt decision and said, "Everyone, what are you waiting for? There is no way to retreat now. Let's go and kill him together!"

"Kill!"

A group of people roared and rushed forward. All kinds of weapons were flying: pagodas, ancient lamps, jade rulers, magic swords... Glimmering arcs of lights were flying, shooting all over the sky, and they rushed towards Lin Xun together.

Among them, there were all kinds of mysterious killer treasures, such as talismans imprinted with immortal auras, scrolls filled with monstrous killing power...

Such a lineup could easily kill an Emperor Ancestor within an instant!

Boom——

An earth-shaking roar resounded, and the area where Lin Xun was located produced an extremely terrifying torrent of destruction, completely submerging the void. This was definitely a horrible situation. Any other Emperor would have left their life here.

However, everyone was soon shocked.

As the particles of light and treasure light splashed, the place where Lin Xun was was destroyed, and the void collapsed. Despite all that, he was still safe and sound!

He stood there with unfathomable looking eyes. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron above his head was floating up and down as millions of lights fell, protecting him in the middle. It was as if he was invulnerable to all kinds of attacks.

The previous assorted attack was fatal and terrifying, but it didn't break the defense of the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron!

"This..."

Qi Lingyun's expression faltered. The pupils of the others also shrank, and they felt cold in their hearts. In this attack, they had used all their trump cards, which could even threaten the lives of immortal figures!

However, in front of Lin Xun, it still didn't work.

Clang!

While Lin Xun himself did not move, a sword flew out of the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and shuttled straight forward. With a light puff, a cultivator's forehead exploded. A bloody hole had been pierced, and bright red blood flew out as he fell straight down.

This was an Emperor Ancestor who had followed Chi Pojun. He had lived for countless tens of thousands of years, but he could not withstand the power of Lin Xun's sword!

The atmosphere suddenly became cold, and the raucous shouts subsided. Many people were horrified and subconsciously stopped what they were doing.

However, Lin Xun's attack did not stop. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron suppressed the world, and endless dao lights fell, resembling a series of vast waterfalls and celestial rivers.

The purple gold gourd and the Heaven Flipping Seal were both vibrating violently. It was not that these two treasures were not powerful enough, but instead that the people who used them could not withstand Lin Xun's impact.

With a loud bang, several people were broken and torn apart. Their bodies were smashed to pieces, and their souls turned into ashes. They had died immediately. At this time, Lin Xun was full of murderous intent, and he killed all those against him with the strongest means.

Later, only Qi Lingyun, Chi Pojun, and Lin Feng were left on the battlefield. The others had either died or had already escaped.

At this time, suddenly, a powerful aura burst out in an instant, approached, and hit Lin Xun's back. Qi Lingyun had acted!

As soon as she attacked, she came behind Lin Xun, holding a blood-stained black demon-subduing pestle in her hand, and stabbed his back.

It was incredibly fast!

At this time, Lin Xun was fighting against Lin Feng's Heaven Flipping Seal and Chi Pojun's purple gold gourd. In other people’s eyes, it was impossible to avoid this ambush from behind.

However, who would have thought that he did not try to dodge at all? Instead, behind him, his Green Wood Dao Body suddenly rushed out and punched fiercely. The strength of the punch was so strong that it could flatten mountains and rivers and destroy the sun, moon, and stars.

Clang!

Although the demon-subduing pestle was blocked in the roaring collision, Lin Xun felt a sense of crisis.

At this moment, the demon-subduing pestle in Qi Lingyun's hand released a fierce wisp of taboo-like aura, and a bloody dao picture appeared on the blood-stained pestle body, covering the Green Wood Dao Body.

His Green Wood Dao Body's figure flashed and suddenly disappeared back into Lin Xun's true body. At the same time, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron suppressed it, and endless dao light emerged, blocking the area behind Lin Xun,

Boom!

The void exploded, primal chaos qi surged, and the place was in chaos. The demon-subduing pestle in Qi Lingyun's hand exploded. After all, this was a secret weapon. After the power it released was blocked, it no longer had any deterrent effect.

Qi Lingyun originally wanted to use this rare killer weapon and let Lin Xun bleed and suffer from heavy damage, but unfortunately she had miscalculated.

She was decisive and fled at the first sign things were going south, but her expression was already flickering.

At the same time, Lin Feng came over again, manipulating the Heaven Flipping Seal to bombard Lin Xun, and thousands of traces of the great dao covered the sky. On the other side, Chi Pojun operated the purple gold gourd to attack, and their momentum was terrifying.

"It's been too long, so I'll send you on your way!" Lin Xun said, stepping out. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron rose and fell, and the divine power it revealed was unparalleled in the world.

Boom!

The power of the battle was surging and sweeping everything away. Soon, even Lin Feng and Chi Pojun could not bear it anymore. They coughed up blood and were suppressed by Lin Xun's power.

In the end, Lin Xun howled loudly and used the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron to suppress the Heaven Flipping Seal, imprisoning it in the void and making it unable to move. Immediately afterwards, Lin Xun flashed and punched.

Boom!

This punch went straight through Lin Feng's chest, causing him to explode on the spot. No secret technique or magic weapon could stop this peerless blow!

This supreme Emperor Ancestor who had come out of the Fifth Heaven Domain and was accepted as a vassal of the Qi Clan of the Eighth Heaven Domain was directly killed on the spot and died completely.

Qi Lingyun became stiff all over, as if she had fallen into an ice cave. She had originally planned to rescue her servant at all costs, but she never thought that all this would happen so quickly. Everything had occurred so quickly that she didn't have time to rescue him!

Chapter 2560 What Kind of Monster?

This battle had lasted no more than the time it took to brew a cup of tea.

One after another, supreme Emperor Ancestors fell. Mu Yi was slain by a single punch from Lin Xun’s martial will, Zhongli Xiao was cut open by Lin Xun’s sword, and Lin Feng was blasted apart by the force of Lin Xun’s fist...

In this brief window of time, wave after wave of cultivators, each worthy of being called an Emperor Stage overlord, had fallen at Lin Xun’s feet!

Terrified by his seemingly invincible divine might, many cultivators had already chosen to flee.

The outcome of the battle was as chilling as plunging into a frozen abyss.

At this moment, silence engulfed the battlefield.

By now, all those still alive had fallen into despair. How could they possibly continue to fight? They weren’t even close to being his match, and worse still, they couldn’t even escape.

Chi Pojun had attempted to flee, only to be intercepted by Lin Xun the instant he moved. Even when he activated a forbidden secret technique, he still couldn't break through the obstruction of the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

It left him utterly terror-stricken.

By this point in the battle, the dead had fallen, and the fleeing had fled. Only he and Qi Lingyun remained!

Qi Lingyun's face was deathly pale. Not long ago, she had arrogantly ordered Lin Xun to bow his head and submit, but now, that demand seemed utterly laughable.

However, unlike Chi Pojun, she remained calm and composed, showing no sign of panic

In other words, she still had something to rely on.

Lin Xun didn't stop. In fact, from beginning to end, he had never paused, not even for a moment, because he had no intention of letting any of his enemies escape.

"I'll fight you to the death!"

Seeing Lin Xun charge over to kill, the desperate Chi Pojun let out a wild roar, as if ready to risk everything. From the center of his brows, countless dazzling beams of light burst forth, weaving together into a brilliant, eternal cosmic world that came crashing down toward Lin Xun.

Rumble!

Within that cosmic world, the sun, moon and stars revolved, while hazy primal chaos qi swirled. It was so realistic that it seemed indistinguishable from reality.

Lin Xun didn't dodge or retreat. His figure blazed with radiant light, and with a single step, an earth shattering might surged from him, transforming into a deep and immeasurable abyss. In an instant, he shattered the heavens and earth and swallowed that seemingly real cosmic world in one fell swoop!

Pu!

Chi Pojun coughed up blood. A crack split open between his brows, leaving a ghastly wound. His bloodshot eyes were filled with disbelief. His most powerful innate divine ability had been devoured just like that. It was a crushing defeat.

"Die!" Roaring in fury, he summoned his purple gold gourd, unleashing a cascade of immortal star rivers that swept across the sky in a brilliant, blinding torrent.

Despite that, Lin Xun's face remained cold, his killing intent thick as mountains. Without the slightest hesitation, he crushed Chi Pojun with merciless force.

At the same time, his figure flashed, and his five dao bodies rushed forth, instantly positioning themselves in front of the Central Immortal Court and launching an attack.

Boom!

Amid the falling rain of light, a figure staggered out from the void. It was Qi Lingyun. No one knew what secret art she had used, but she had turned invisible and attempted to flee unnoticed.

Unfortunately, Lin Xun saw through it all. His five dao bodies immediately moved to intercept her!

"You've killed so many. Even if you escape alive today, where will you run once you leave the Ruins of the Gods?"

Qi Lingyun's eyes gleamed with icy light, her beautiful face expressionless. The once-elegant woman in the long dress, who held a scroll and carried herself with aloof poise, now looked clearly shaken. The calm expression from before had long since vanished, replaced by shadows of gloom and anxiety between her brows.

Lin Xun didn’t even look at her. His attention remained fixed on suppressing Chi Pojun.

Rumble!

Just like that, the same scene that had unfolded with Lin Feng repeated itself. First, the purple gold gourd was suppressed by the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and imprisoned in the void.

Then, as Lin Xun stepped forward and unleashed a punch, brilliance burst forth. The defensive treasures on Chi Pojun shattered one after another like paper, unable to resist the devastating force. Immediately afterward, the many defensive dao arts shielding him were crushed completely by the terrifying power of the first.

Pu!

With that single blow, Chi Pojun was annihilated. His body was torn apart, exploding into a rain of blood in the void before being utterly obliterated by the sheer force. Nothing remained!

Thus, this supreme Emperor Ancestor of the Chi Clan of the Eighth Heaven Domain followed in the footsteps of Lin Feng, Zhongli Xiao, and Mu Yi...dying with hatred!

At this point, only Qi Lingyun remained within the Central Immortal Court! The heavens trembled. Chaos swept the battlefield.

Before Qi Lingyun, who had been blocked at the entrance of the Immortal Palace, one hundred and eight yellowed pages of scripture floated. Each was imprinted with immortal-like divine ancient characters that twisted and writhed like earthworms.

Lin Xun attacked with all five of his dao bodies, but still couldn’t break through the defense of those scripture pages!

It was worth noting that each of his five dao bodies now possessed combat power on par with Lin Xun's true body. Ever since he ascended to the Supreme Ancestor level, their strength was no longer what it once was.

Even so, the yellowed scripture pages were utterly astonishing. The power they emanated was obscure and unfathomable, dissolving every dao art and attack that came their way. No matter how fierce the assault was, none of it could even touch Qi Lingyun who stood protected behind them.

In the distance, Lin Xun's true body drew near. He stood tall and commanding, his hair dark and flowing, and his piercing, deep-set eyes fixed on Qi Lingyun.

Above his head, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron spun slowly, pouring down countless radiant beams like a waterfall, enshrouding him in divine brilliance. He looked like a peerless immortal, exuding unmatched majesty.

Seeing this, Qi Lingyun remained as calm as ever and said lightly, "I admit I misjudged you. Why don't we stop for now and have a proper talk? You wouldn't want to be killed by those old guys waiting outside the Ruins of the Gods, would you?"

The pages of scripture glowed brilliantly, transforming into divine arcs that spiralled around her slender figure. Faint, obscure chanting echoed through the air, mysterious and profound. Every attack was stopped, vanishing like a bubble on contact.

At that moment, Lin Xun realized that the scroll in Qi Lingyun's hand was most likely an ancient and unimaginably powerful treasure!

Shua!

After a moment's thought, Lin Xun withdrew the five dao bodies. Seeing this, Qi Lingyun let out a sigh of relief and opened her mouth to speak

However, in the next instant, his true body suddenly surged forward, wielding the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and smashing it down with terrifying force.

Boom!

Endless dao lights erupted. A terrifying, domineering might exploded from the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, causing the scripture pages to ripple and shake violently. Qi Lingyun's expression finally changed. Her beautiful face turned pale. "Do you really have to go this far?"

Lin Xun remained silent and simply struck again.

A thunderous barrage echoed through the skies. Each time the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron crashed down, the yellowed scripture pages trembled violently. After dozens of strikes, a harsh buzzing noise rang out from them. They were clearly nearing their limit.

Although she wasn't in immediate danger, Qi Lingyun was both shocked and furious at Lin Xun's ruthless persistence. A flood of complicated emotions surged within her.

With her status, she was considered a dazzling presence even in the Eighth Heaven Domain, and was respected to the point that even older generation figures had to lower their heads before her!

In the domains below the Eighth Heaven Domain, she was revered as a goddess of the nine heavens, an untouchable being, exalted beyond reach. Not to mention Emperors, even Immortals had to show her deference!

She was Qi Lingyun, the daughter of the current head of the Qi Clan! With that identity, even if she had no cultivation, few would dare to offend her within the Eternal True Realm.

Yet in this moment, Lin Xun's actions completely shattered everything she thought she knew, delivering a heavy blow to both her dignity and pride! A figure from the Ancient Nebula Road was completely unafraid of all threats. This was the first time she had ever encountered someone so brazen and fearless.

Boom!

At last, the defensive barrier formed by the yellowed scripture pages cracked under the relentless bombardment of the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. With a loud impact, Qi Lingyun staggered backward, nearly collapsing. Blood dripped from the corner of her lips, and her beautiful face turned deathly pale.

“You dare—!”

Seeing Lin Xun’s hand reach out toward her, Qi Lingyun let out a sharp cry. In that same instant, a golden divine light burst forth from the jade pendant at her chest, which was engraved with a Yin-Yang fish design.

Buzz!

The golden light surged forth, condensing into an ancient, archaic ‘Qi’ character. It blazed in the air, unleashing a fierce, domineering brilliance of law power. This character, forged from the power of law, embodied the might of the Qi Clan, one of the Ten Immortal Giants.

A wave of indescribable, deadly danger surged through Lin Xun’s heart. There was no doubt that this ‘Qi’ character, forged from law power, contained unimaginably destructive potential. He halted instantly and struck with the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron instead.

Boom!

The sword cauldron blazed with divine light as it sealed the golden ‘Qi’ character within. A thunderous boom erupted from inside, as if a furious deity had been trapped inside, rampaging madly. The cauldron shook violently under the impact.

Then, in just a moment, all fell silent. Dao light flowed gently across the cauldron’s surface, completely unscathed. The golden ‘Qi’ character had already been forcibly crushed by the Nirvana law power, reduced to a boundless and incomparably powerful essence of law, then absorbed and devoured.

Lin Xun even noticed that the moment the law essence was absorbed, the Immortal dao law, the Netherworld law and the dormant law spirit Wushuang, were all simultaneously roused, each vying to seize it.

In the blink of an eye, the law essence split into three and was devoured by the Immortal dao law, the Netherworld law and Wushuang!

It was an unbelievable sight.

The Nirvana law power was like a primordial womb, absorbing and refining the gathered law power into nourishment. It then fed this essence to the various laws it had reshaped, allowing each one to steadily grow stronger.

Wushuang, the law spirit who resembled an innocent young girl, absorbed a portion of the 'Qi' character's law essence. Her delicate fair face flushed with color, and she radiated a vibrant, renewed vitality!

Everything seemed to unfold slowly, but it all happened in the blink of an eye. When Qi Lingyun saw her life-saving trump card was suppressed so effortlessly, she felt as if struck by lightning. Her pupils dilated and her face twisted in disbelief.

The law power within that jade pendant was a ninth grade Heaven Rank law mastered by the Qi Clan. Moreover, it was no ordinary ninth grade Heaven Rank law, but one with terrifying might. Even though it was just a single 'Qi' character, its power could easily pose a fatal threat to even Immortals!

Now, it had been suppressed just like that!

All of this completely shattered Qi Lingyun's understanding of power. Her body trembled, her face paled, and the look she gave Lin Xun was filled with unconcealed fear.

What kind of monster is this man?!