

Prodigies 2561

Chapter 2561 Battle Outcome

The yellowed scripture pages spun through the air but they could no longer stop Lin Xun.

When even her final trump card was suppressed, a flicker of despair flashed across Qi Lingyun's heart.

Despite that, she still refused to yield.

Clang!

With a flick of her hand, a slender, snow-white divine sword shot out like lightning, its razor-sharp aura capable of piercing the sun, moon, and stars.

However, Lin Xun caught the blade between two fingers. The sword buzzed violently but it couldn't break free.

Bang!

With a light twist of his fingers, the slender snow-white sword snapped in two.

"Back in the Great Emptiness Immortal Realm, I thought the day would come when we'd see who would bow to whom. I just didn't expect it to arrive so soon." Lin Xun's dark eyes gleamed like lightning, fixing intently on Qi Lingyun, but he made no further move.

This woman was dangerous. From the very start of the battle, she had unleashed one terrifying trump card after another, such as the flying shuttle imbued with immortal aura, the blood-stained demon-subduing pestle, and this yellowed scripture with abnormally powerful defenses...

Even the jade pendant inscribed with the 'Qi' character, condensed from law power, was a lethal threat to anyone.

It was no exaggeration to say that if any other supreme Emperor Ancestor had faced this barrage of trump cards, they would have long since perished. Even Immortals would have met with disaster.

Therefore, even with the upper hand, Lin Xun remained wary. He couldn't be sure whether Qi Lingyun had more deadly trump cards hidden up her sleeve.

"You want me to submit?"

Qi Lingyun's eyes turned icy, tinged with disdain. "In my entire life, I, Qi Lingyun, have never bowed to anyone but my parents. Do you think you're worthy?"

Even in such dire straits, she still exuded an unshakable, deep-seated pride.

"Then allow me to help you submit."

Lin Xun stepped forward and grabbed her by the throat.

Qi Lingyun flipped her palm, and the yellowed pages of scripture suddenly transformed into a scroll that flicked in midair.

Boom!

A beam of obscure and unfathomable dao light burst forth, carrying a terrifying force of destruction that came crashing down toward Lin Xun.

In the next instant, her figure dissolved into countless golden droplets that scattered in every direction. Each droplet stretched infinitely across the void, turning into faint golden threads. Every strand was identical, making it impossible to distinguish which droplet was her true form.

It was undoubtedly an incredible divine ability!

Despite that, Lin Xun remained calm and composed. He activated the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron to meet the attack head-on, crushing the obscure dao light that surged from the yellowed scroll.

Then, a vast and bottomless abyss suddenly formed around him, blotting out the sky and the sun, enveloping the entire hall in a terrifying, devouring force.

Rumble!

The golden threads soaring through the air were immediately dragged into the abyss, as if seized by an invisible giant hand. One after another, they exploded with deafening rumbles, crushed into nothingness.

With a thunderous bang, one of the golden threads trembled violently and morphed back into Qi Lingyun. She looked utterly wretched, her hair disheveled, her robes in disarray, her fair and beautiful face pale as paper, nearly translucent, with blood trickling down the corners of her lips.

“Open!” She screamed, furious. A silver divine flame condensed between her slender, snow-white fingers. With a flick of her hand, the flame swept forth, tearing a hole in the abyss that had engulfed the hall!

Just as Qi Lingyun was about to escape, Lin Xun appeared behind her like a shadow and clamped his hand around her snow-white neck!

At that moment, Qi Lingyun froze, not daring to move a muscle. Her body went rigid, and her shifting eyes were filled with shock, shame and suppressed fury. She was the daughter of the current patriarch of the Qi Clan in the Eighth Heaven Domain, but now, she was being lifted by the neck from behind like captured prey!

“What are you doing?” Qi Lingyun cried out in panic. The hand gripping her neck felt like the filthiest thing in existence. Its mere touch made her skin crawl and her body tremble in disgust.

“Lower your head.” Lin Xun said casually. With a slight exertion of his fingers, he forced Qi Lingyun’s snow-white neck to bend.

Her beautiful face flushed red, her eyes nearly bulging. The rough and humiliating gesture shattered her composure. Shame and fury surged within her, pushing her to the brink of madness.

She struggled with all her might, but it was futile. Her cultivation had already been suppressed. She couldn't resist the strength that was bending her head down and forcing her to bow.

Then, in that moment, as her head was pressed down against her will, she felt her pride and dignity completely collapse. Unable to bear the humiliation, she let out a scream.

"Ah—" Her voice, filled with rage and hatred, echoed throughout the hall and beyond the Central Immortal Court. It was a shriek that could shake ghosts and gods.

Never in her life had she hated someone this deeply.

Never!

Lin Xun felt no pity at all. Instead, a strange, unspeakable satisfaction welled up inside him.

"Go ahead and scream. No one's coming."

He yanked Qi Lingyun in front of him and slapped her stunning face. Blood sprayed from her mouth and nose. Stars exploded in her vision, leaving her dazed and stunned.

Then, her entire body trembled violently. She had clearly been driven to the brink of rage. Her eyes brimmed with hatred. Never in her life has she been slapped like this, and the humiliation nearly drove her mad.

"Lin Xun, kill me if you dare! Kill me!"

Qi Lingyun clenched her teeth so hard that it seemed they might crack. Her face was livid with rage. It was hard to believe this was the same graceful woman who had previously exuded such calm and poise.

“I told you that I want you to bow your head. Why would I let you off with an easy death?”

Lin Xun’s words struck her like a bucket of ice water. Her entire body went cold. She could already guess what fate awaited her. For the first time, a sense of helpless despair crept into her heart...

The most terrifying thing in the world was not death, but being trapped between life and death! Qi Lingyun glared at Lin Xun, her voice hoarse and trembling. “Just wait. I’ll make you pay for this. The Qi Clan will never let a devil like you live!”

However, Lin Xun smiled faintly, “I’m sure Zhongli Xiao, Chi Pojun, and Mu Yi thought the same before they died. But unfortunately, ever since I began roaming the world, anyone who dared threaten me, no matter who they were or what force stood behind them, has never come to a good end. If the Qi Clan dares stand against me, they will be no exception...”

With those words, he applied force through his hands, knocking Qi Lingyun unconscious, then tossed her into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and suppressed her alive. After that, he made his way straight out of the Central Immortal Court.

He stood alone atop a lofty mountain peak, gazing down at the scenery below. There was no sign of any cultivators on the platform. Only a swirling vortex hovered above the platform. This was the exit.

It was clear that everyone who fled had escaped through the vortex passage.

“Good...they didn’t stay behind...” Lin Xun thought of Xiang Xiaoyuan and Liuxiang Que, and let out a deep sigh, as if a great weight had been lifted from his shoulders.

Before the battle erupted, he had already sent them a message, urging them to leave immediately and stay out of the coming bloodshed. At first, Xiang Xiaoyuan and Liu Xiangque both refused, insisting on staying behind to help Lin Xun in case he was overpowered.

Then, after witnessing Lin Xun unleash his overwhelming might and sweep through the enemies, the two were shaken and finally changed their mind and chose to leave early. After a brief moment of silence, Lin Xun turned and headed back to the Central Immortal Court.

The immortal palace hall lay in ruins. A thick stench of blood permeated the white immortal mist that filled the air. The enemies' bodies had almost completely vanished, leaving only a few scattered relics across the floor.

The purple gold gourd, Heaven Flipping Seal, halberd, treasured vase, ancient lantern...

In the distance, the ninety foot tall Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree quietly shed billions of verdant droplets of light, casting an aura of serenity and peace. With a sweep of his sleeve, Lin Xun collected the spoils scattered across the ground. Then, he sat down casually beneath the tree.

This battle had finally come to an end.

In the first round, Defending the Ring, Lin Xun stormed into the Battlefield of the Gods with great might, slayed Nan Tianba, obliterated Nan Tianzheng, and killed Nan Yongqiang, causing a huge uproar.

In the second round, the Big Hunt, Lin Xun wiped out Li Henshui and other Li Clan cultivators in one fell swoop, earning bloody battle merits to claim firm place.

Finally, in the third round, Challenge the Throne, he alone was crowned with the title Chosen One and gained the right to take charge of the Central Immortal Court.

There, beneath the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree, he entered deep comprehension of the dao. By sheer chance, he triggered an unprecedented tribulation. As his dao and dharma reached the pinnacle of fusion and breakthrough, he transcended the supreme Ancestor tribulation in one fell swoop, and his cultivation leapt into the Ancestral Reversion Stage.

In the world of Emperors, Ancestors reigned supreme. On the path of the supreme, supreme Ancestors were kings.

Furthermore, as for Lin Xun, within the realm of supreme Ancestor, he stood invincible!

The reason was simple: the complete Ancestor path he had mastered was not just a single dao, but one capable of refining all great daos into Ancestor Daos. This fundamentally distinguished him from ordinary Ancestors of a Path.

Thus, he could rightfully be called a supreme All Daos Ancestor!

Just how terrifying was such a realm?

The epic and bloody battle from before had already vividly displayed just how monstrously powerful it was. Even supreme Ancestors like Mu Yi, Zhongli Xiao and Chi Pojun from the Eighth Heaven Domain were easily crushed in head-on battle!

Qi Lingyun was a terrifying existence, wielding all manner of heaven-defying trump cards and mysterious secret arts. Yet even she couldn't withstand Lin Xun's ferocious assault.

In this battle alone, he had slain nearly a hundred cultivators, including Ancestors and supreme eighth realm Emperor overlords. It was no exaggeration to say that this battle had established his dominance at this stage, proving he was worthy of reverence beyond the Emperor level.

The Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree quietly rained down billions of verdant droplets of light, bathing Lin Xun in their glow.

The previous battle had served as a rare and invaluable tempering, firmly stabilizing his newly achieved Ancestral Reversion cultivation. Now, as he sat in quiet reflection, a deeper understanding quietly bloomed within.

Ancestral Reversion Realm!

It marked the beginning of a cultivator's journey to seek the primordial origin of the great dao.

'Ancestor' signified the very beginning.

At this stage, one sought to comprehend the most fundamental truths of the great dao, manifested through the creation of all existence and the transformations of the universe. In addition beyond the Ancestor realm lay the immortal path!

The Immortal Stage was a higher level of the great dao, an ultimate transformation attainable only after glimpsing the primordial mysteries behind the creation of all existences and the origin of the universe.

As the name implied, those who set foot in this realm could live as long as the heavens themselves, never perish, and be eternal through the ages!

Chapter 2562 Three Realms of Immortality

The immortal path was divided into three major realms: Heavenly Longevity, Nirvana Spirit, and Transcendence.

The Heavenly Longevity Realm was the first threshold on the immortal path. As its name suggested, it meant living as long as the heavens themselves! The so-called 'Heaven' referred to the great dao. The great dao was indestructible and possessed an endless lifespan, and thus could be called immortal.

At the Ancestor Stage, the profound secret one sought was the key to unlocking the gate to the immortal realm Heavenly Longevity.

To uncover the profound secrets of all things in the universe was to grasp the complete essence of how a world was formed, thereby allowing one to undergo transformation, live as long as the heavens, and attain immortality! However, this threshold had trapped countless cultivators throughout the ages. Among ten thousand Ancestors, it was rare for a single immortal to emerge.

This realm was obscure and elusive and not something one could reach through sheer persistence and diligent cultivation alone. Instead, it required heavenly luck, opportunity, great wisdom, and immense perseverance to even hope of touching its threshold.

Since the end of the primeval era, when the Ancient Nebula Road was shrouded in taboo law power, the highest cultivation attainable in that world had been limited to the Emperor Ancestor Stage.

Not a single being had set foot into the Immortal Stage!

Why was this so?

At its core, it was because the Ancient Nebula Road lacked the heavenly fortune and opportunities necessary for even Ancestor-level figures to set foot on the immortal path! This was also why, for countless years, all those who aspired to a higher path yearned to enter the Eternal True Realm.

Only in the Eternal True Realm did the fortunes and opportunities needed to embark on the immortal path truly exist! Of course, heavenly fortune and opportunity alone were far from enough; it also required great wisdom and unwavering perseverance!

However, for Lin Xun, it was far too early to seek the immortal path. He had only just stepped into the Ancestor Stage, and his current cultivation was still at the initial level of this stage, which was far from near the time to consider proving the dao of immortality.

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Time flew by.

The Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree swayed gently, its rustling leaves echoing like the chanting of scripture. Lin Xun remained perfectly still beneath the tree, seated cross-legged as he savored his recent insights and consolidated the fruits of his cultivation.

In the last epoch, the Heaven's Chosen Battle had ended on the same day as the Immortal Court Assembly came to an end. According to this timeline, Lin Xun still had nine days before the Ruins of Gods came to an end.

In other words, he had nine days left to prepare for his departure.

Meanwhile...

Outside the Ruins of the Gods.

As cultivators who escaped the Ruins of the Gods returned, they brought with them shocking news of what had occurred during the Big Hunt and Challenging the Throne rounds.

All of a sudden, a storm of uproar swept through the cultivation world!

“That Lin Xun...is he really that powerful?”

Countless cultivators were left stunned by the bloodshed Lin Xun had caused within the Ruins of the Gods. Some could hardly believe it. In the hearts of many, the Donghuang’s Four Clans, supreme forces of the Seventh Heaven Domain, were akin to the rulers of heaven, worthy only of reverence and awe.

Despite that, in the Big Hunt round, Lin Xun singlehandedly slew Li Henshui and other members of the Li Clan, one of the Donghuang’s Four Clans.

“The only Chosen One, bearer of the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree, he withstood an unprecedented tribulation and bathed the Central Immortal Court in blood...”

When news of Lin Xun’s actions in the Central Immortal Court spread, many were so shaken their hearts trembled. They were unable to remain calm and their faces turned pale. Before the Ruins of the Gods began, many in Chaotian City doubted whether Lin Xun, who was being targeted by so many powerful forces, would dare to take part.

Now, he had become the most dazzling and fearsome figure in the Ruins of the Gods!

There was no need to even mention the casualties and losses suffered by the Donghuang’s Four Clans. Just counting the nobles of the Eighth Heaven Domain who died by his hand was enough to leave anyone horrified and trembling with fear.

Zhongli Xiao, Chi Pojun, Mu Yi...

Which among them wasn’t a radiant, supreme Emperor Ancestor of the Eternal True Realm? Any one of their names was enough to make the Immortal Imperial Clans of the Seventh Heaven Domain shudder with dread!

Yet now, all these noble figures from the Ten Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain had been slain by Lin Xun alone in the Central Immortal Court. If word of it were to reach the Eternal True Realm, it would undoubtedly cause a massive uproar and shake the entire world!

“The Fu Clan, one of the Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain, has made its stance clear. They will no longer recruit Lin Xun as a guest elder! They’ve even called upon the heroes of the world to join forces in executing this vicious criminal!”

Soon, news of this spread from within Chaotian City, setting off yet another uproar. No one could forget that when Lin Xun first entered Chaotian City and was tested by the Battle Stele of the Domains, an elder of the Fu Clan had personally stepped forward to invite him to join their ranks.

Now, the Fu Clan had completely changed their stance and made it clear that they were determined to eliminate Lin Xun!

“Clearly, given the current situation, the Fu Clan has no intention of going against the tide. They’ve decisively abandoned any thoughts of recruiting the ruthless man Lin Xun!”

“Can you really blame them? In the Central Immortal Court alone, Lin Xun slaughtered nobles from four immortal clans, the Qi, Chi, Mu, and Zhongli Clans. You have to understand, in the Eighth Heaven Domain, while the Ten Immortal Giants do compete with one another, when it comes to external threats, they stand as one, advancing and retreating together!”

“Does this mean that from now on, the ruthless man Lin Xun will never again receive an offer from the Eighth Heaven Domain?”

Discussions erupted across all directions, and no one could remain calm. Lin Xun’s strength and ferocity were simply too terrifying. He had massacred countless elites in the Ruins of the Gods, staining the land with blood. Even if managed to leave the place alive, he was already doomed.

Across the vast starry sky, the atmosphere turned oppressive and suffocating. Everyone was waiting.

“Things have gotten complicated...”

On the side of the Donghuang's Four Clans, Nan Feidu, with his willow-like beard fluttering and bearing a divine air, knitted his brows into a deep frown.

"Who would have thought that a mere successor of Fangchun Mountain would dare commit such an audacious act?" Gu Lingzhen, dressed in flowing golden robes with a snow-white flying sword suspended between her fingers, now wore a shadowed expression on her beautiful face.

"If the powerful figures of the four immortal giants, the Qi, Chi, Zhongli, and Mu Clans, catch wind of this and decide to come, it could severely jeopardize our operation." Li Shangjun, astride a green buffalo and wielding a purple jade ruler, looked like an immortal sage, but even he couldn't conceal his concern.

Upon hearing this, Nan Feidu and Gu Lingzhen both fell silent. Their expressions grew heavy. They had originally come here to capture Lin Xun and seize the fortune on him, but who could have imagined the situation would escalate so wildly, far beyond their expectations.

Lin Xun actually dared to slaughter nobles from the Eighth Heaven Domain. This was no different from tearing a hole in the heavens! Given this, how could the Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain possibly swallow this outrage and walk away?

At this point, it would no longer be easy for the Donghuang's Four Clans to capture Lin Xun first. Were they supposed to fight the Immortal Giants for him? That would be no different from snatching food from a tiger's jaws!

What troubled Nan Feidu's group the most was that the Donghuang's Four Clans had already suffered devastating losses. Only a handful of their experts had survived. In a situation like this, even if Lin Xun didn't possess great fortune, they still wouldn't be able to tolerate letting him live.

However, the key issue was that Lin Xun had yet to emerge from the Ruins of Gods. If things dragged on and the powerhouses of the Immortal Giants arrived, how would they still have a chance to kill him?

"That damned bastard...he's nothing but a walking disaster!" Nan Feidu cursed through gritted teeth.

Gu Lingzhen and Li Shangjun looked equally grim. They had seen walking disasters before, but never one that could stir up this kind of disaster. They couldn't help but wonder, if there were descendants of the Eternal Divine Clans among the experts who entered the Ruins of the Gods this time, would Lin Xun still act ruthlessly...

"Look, the power of order of the Ruins of the Gods is collapsing and fracturing!"

Suddenly, Yun Jiuwei, who had remained silent until now, finally spoke. His eyes blazed like divine fire, shooting out twin beams of light as he gazed toward the distant Ruins of the Gods.

Others might not have sensed it, but to immortal beings like them, the changes were as clear as day. The Ruins of the Gods were shifting, like butterfly wings stirring the void, like an ancient structure weathered by time, now slowly decaying and cracking apart...

"Doesn't this mean we can use this chance to storm into the Ruins of the Gods?" Nan Feidu's eyes gleamed, his entire aura brimming with energy.

"If that's the case, we can seize and kill this brat before the Immortal Giants even arrive!" A rare smile curled across Gu Lingzhen's lips.

"Good! It's decided!"

Though Li Shangjun bore the appearance of an immortal sage, a flash of undisguised, chilling murderous intent flickered deep in his eyes. The complete annihilation of the Li Clan's forces had filled him with searing humiliation and rage

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Chaotian City.

The green sparrow stood frozen, dumbfounded. Only one thought echoed endlessly in its mind: What to do now?

News of the events in the Ruins of the Gods had already reached Chaotian City, sparking an uproar throughout the city. Countless cultivators were left shocked, utterly speechless with disbelief.

Even the green sparrow hadn't expected Lin Xun to be so ruthless. Not only had he slaughtered powerhouses of the Donghuang's Four Clans, but he had also slain several noble figures from the Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain!

Originally, the green sparrow had planned to seek help from the Yuan Clan. Even if they couldn't assist openly, they might be able to offer him some covert support.

Now, it had decisively abandoned that idea.

After all, there was no real bond between Lin Xun and the Yuan Clan. In a situation like this, how could the Yuan Clan possibly offend the Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain for his sake?

Even if the green sparrow stepped forward personally, it would still be of no use!

"If only Miss was here..." the green sparrow wailed inwardly, pacing anxiously like an ant on a hot pan.

What to do?

What could be done?

Who in this world could possibly save Lin Xun from this extreme danger?

Meanwhile, in Chaotian City, every cultivator was shaken to the core. They couldn't help but share the same thought: in such dire circumstances, would Lin Xun still have any chance of surviving if he emerged from the Ruins of the Gods?

"Of course."

Inside a teahouse, Yunliu, who had once ventured into the Great Thousand Battle Domain alongside Lin Xun, was sitting silently, an unfathomable light flickering in his eyes.

This gaunt monk from Little Thunderclap Temple of the Great Thunderclap World murmured in his heart, "If the sliver of fortune the Fangchun lineage has planned for across the ages is cut short here, then what meaning is left in this so-called path of cultivation..."

Chapter 2563 Junior Brother, You're So Ruthless

Beneath the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree...

As Lin Xun emerged from his meditative state, his cultivation had been fully consolidated. The supreme Ancestor Stage was indeed extraordinary. The power he now wielded far surpassed anything he had possessed before.

He silently reflected. With my current strength, how many at the same cultivation state in this world are worthy of being my opponent?

After all, even back when he first stepped into the eighth realm Supreme Emperor Stage, he was already able to suppress and slay Emperor Ancestors in direct combat. Now, as a supreme Ancestor, average Emperor Ancestors no longer posed a threat. Even supreme Emperor Ancestors would struggle to survive a battle against him.

The tragic defeats of Mu Yi, Zhongli Xiao, and the others were living proof of that.

"I wonder if I can contend against experts at the Heavenly Longevity Stage..." Lin Xun pondered.

In his previous battle, Qi Lingyun had unleashed one trump card after another, each imbued with Immortal-level power of will. However, they were all neutralized by the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

While they were only remnants of true Immortal power and not the real thing, the outcome had still given Lin Xun immense confidence. The Ancestor Stage had long been regarded as a heavenly chasm on the Emperor's path, a barrier that countless cultivators throughout history had failed to cross. Despite that, he had done it.

The immortal path might be more terrifying and exalted than the Emperor path, but that didn't mean it was impossible to cross realms and slay those above!

However, Lin Xun had never truly faced a real immortal in battle, and knew very little about the true extent of their power. He couldn't say for certain whether he could stand against one in combat.

After all, even if his current cultivation defied the heavens, he had, after all, only just entered the early stage of the Ancestor Stage.

"Outside this mysterious realm, there's probably already an inescapable net waiting for me..."

Lin Xun rose from his seated position, his dark eyes deep and tranquil. After a moment's thought, he made his decision.

Buzz—

The Dao Endless Pagoda emerged, and soon after, two figures materialized. It was Fourth Senior Brother Ling Xuanzi and Martial Uncle Kong Jue.

"What's going on? Junior brother, need my help?" Ling Xuanzi asked, clearly surprised.

Kong Jue, hair messy and beard unkempt, crouched on the ground, paying no attention to anyone. He cradled a jar of Meandering Stream's Glance and sipped it slowly, savoring each mouthful. His face was flushed red with drunkenness.

Lin Xun turned to Ling Xuanzi. "With your ability, I assume you already know what happened inside the Ruins of the Gods?"

Ling Xuanzi chuckled and nodded. "Little Junior Brother, you sure think highly of me. I only managed to glimpse a few things. Oh, but this here...isn't this the root of the immortal dao, the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree? It truly is a wondrous thing...worthy of being called the treasure of an epoch!" His eyes sparkled with fiery curiosity as he examined the tree.

“Junior brother, why not hand it over to me? Perhaps with this, I could deduce some things from the last epoch.”

“No.” Without a second thought, Lin Xun refused.

With a sweep of his sleeve, the ninety foot tall Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree turned into a stream of verdant green light and swept into his body, taking root within his True Self Emperor World, where it now stood in contrast to the Chaos Tree that had been already planted there.

“Ah, Little Junior Brother, you still guard against me like I’m some thief.” Ling Xuanzi sighed dramatically as if he’d been deeply wounded.

“Fourth Senior Brother, I have a request,” Lin Xun said seriously.

Ling Xuanzi raised an eyebrow and dropped his joking manner, “What is it?”

“I believe you already know the situation. I want you to take our martial uncle away.”

Ling Xuanzi’s eyes widened. “You’re not seriously planning to face those immortal-level enemies on your own, are you?”

Lin Xun responded calmly, “Do I have a choice?”

Ling Xuanzi rolled his eyes and jabbed a finger at himself. “Me! Do you think your fourth senior brother doesn’t even exist? I really have to wonder why you think so little of me?”

Lin Xun looked at him, puzzled. “Aren’t you still at the Emperor Stage?”

Ling Xuanzi’s handsome face darkened. “You really think someone who helped you trample that Evil God Dishen and even got him to open up about the humiliating fact that he’d been cuckolded is just...an Emperor?”

Lin Xun stared at Ling Xuanzi for a moment before he said, "But you really look like you're only at the Emperor Stage."

"Divine beings conceal their brilliance, and so do people. Back at the Fangchun Ruins, I never intended to bully you, nor did I plan to use my superior cultivation to overpower you. That's why I suppressed my cultivation and fought you fairly. Otherwise, I could have flattened you with just a finger."

Ling Xuanzi raised a finger, his face full of smug pride.

Lin Xun looked at him, dumbfounded. "Do you mean...you can actually stand against immortals?"

"Stand against? I can slaughter them like chickens!" Ling Xuanzi scoffed.

However, Lin Xun still looked unconvinced. He shook his head and said, "Forget it. I know you're just saying that because you don't want to leave. I understand how you feel as my senior brother, but things have become far too serious. Do you want our martial uncle to die with you here?"

Ling Xuanzi was so furious he burst out laughing. He pointed at Lin Xun, exasperated. "And here I thought you were the lotus in Master's eyes. Turns out you're just as clueless as the rest! Never mind me, but do you really think Martial Uncle Kong Jue...has truly lost all his cultivation and become a cripple?"

Lin Xun frowned and glanced at Kong Jue, who was slumped drunkenly on the ground. "No, it's still too risky. Master said Martial Uncle's state of mind is unstable. How can we place all our hopes of surviving this murderous calamity on him?"

Seeing Lin Xun's stubborn refusal, Ling Xuanzi was so exasperated it made his teeth ache. "Little Junior Brother, can't we have just a little trust between us? I'm begging you, show some mercy and let Martial Uncle Kong Jue and me stay, will you?"

Lin Xun let out a long sigh and said helplessly, "Fine. This was your decision. If anything goes wrong, don't say I didn't warn you."

“Ha, do you think your fourth senior brother is someone who regrets things? I’ve been suppressed by Master for endless years, but have you ever seen me look back in regret?” Ling Xuanzi laughed, but the next moment his smile froze. He seemed to realize something, then jabbed a finger at Lin Xun’s face. “Little Junior Brother, you tricked me!”

Lin Xun blinked in feigned innocence. “Senior Brother, what makes you say that?”

Ling Xuanzi’s face clouded. He suddenly realized he had been tricked. Hadn’t he once said that he wouldn’t interfere unless Lin Xun personally came to ask for help?

But now...

He was the one who ended up asking Lin Xun for him to help out instead!

“You sly bastard! You got the better of me and still pretended to be innocent! If someone else had pulled this trick, I’d have slaughtered them ten thousand times already!” Ling Xuanzi was furious, annoyed, and helpless all at once.

Worst of all, he couldn’t back out now. He had just declared that he never regretted his actions, even if he was suppressed by his master for endless years. So going back on his word now would be like slapping himself in the face.

What made it worse was Lin Xun’s innocent act. Ling Xuanzi was so angry his teeth itched. He felt like a hunter who had been pecked in the eye by a goose.

“Little Junior Brother, I can help you, but you have to lend me the Dao Endless Pagoda and the Three Thousand Vicissitudes.” Ling Xuanzi said aloud.

Lin Xun said calmly, “Senior brother, at a time like this, of course we brothers should stand united. Even if you hadn’t asked, I would’ve lent you these two treasures.” As he spoke, he handed the Dao Endless Pagoda and the Three Thousand Vicissitudes to Ling Xuanzi.

Seeing Lin Xun put on such a noble and selfless front, Ling Xuanzi's lips twitched. "Junior brother, you're ruthless!"

Lin Xun couldn't help but laugh in the end.

Just as Ling Xuanzi had guessed, in a situation like this, how could Lin Xun possibly afford to let go of such a powerful figure like Ling Xuanzi? Of course, it was impossible to ask for help outright, so he had no choice but to use this little trick.

Ling Xuanzi couldn't help but shake his head and laugh. In the end, it was just a harmless little trick. On the contrary, because Lin Xun was willing to go that far, Ling Xuanzi actually felt oddly gratified. After all, the fact that his junior brother who had always been so resistant to him played such a trick, it perhaps meant he was finally starting to accept him.

That actually meant everything to Ling Xuanzi!

No one knew that, to him, someone abandoned by his parents at a young age and treated as nothing more than a medicinal ingredient by his first master, Fangchun Mountain was the only place in the world he could truly call home.

This was why even after being suppressed by the Lord of Fangchun Mountain for countless years, he had never once complained. To him, Fangchun Mountain was the soft spot in his heart that he had to protect no matter what.

"I heard that old Dishen has already broken free. When he escaped, he even slaughtered several immortal figures. If my guess is right, that old bastard is probably lurking just outside the Ruins of the Gods right now." Ling Xuanzi spoke leisurely, "For us brothers, ordinary immortal figures aren't too much to worry about, but when it comes to dealing with old man Dishen, we need to be cautious. When I faced off against him at that ancient well, I already sensed he was a tough one. He was suppressed for a million years in the last epoch...just this fact alone is terrifying!"

Lin Xun felt a chill in his heart. If Ling Xuanzi hadn't brought it up, he might have completely forgotten about the lurking threat Dishen. That man was indeed an unimaginably terrifying opponent.

Just after escaping his predicament, he was besieged by numerous immortal figures, yet he still managed to slay several of them and even destroyed the Ninth Immortal Heavenly Pass. Such a feat was truly unprecedented!

Some rumors claimed that Dishen perished during the siege, while others said he escaped with severe injuries. However, both Lin Xun and Lin Xun were certain that the old monster was still alive.

Furthermore, there was no way he would miss a fortune like the Ruins of the Gods. After all, as a terrifying existence from the last epoch, Dishen should be well aware of how extraordinary the fortunes of the Central Immortal Court were.

Moreover, Lin Xun couldn't help but wonder if the Jade Disk of Fortune in his possession was enough to lure him over!

"Murderous calamities indeed lurk around every corner..." He sighed.

The Donghuang's Four Clans, the Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain, and now Dishen...any one of them would be enough to drive anyone to despair.

"That's what makes it fun."

Ling Xuanzi licked his lips, a wild and unrestrained madness flashing across handsome face. "I've been suppressed by our master for countless years. The world doesn't even know that I, Ling Xuanzi, exist. Now, it's finally my turn to take the stage!"

Chapter 2564 Immortals Attack

Seeing Ling Xuanzi suddenly become inexplicably excited, Lin Xun couldn't help but recall their first meeting.

Back then, his senior brother had just escaped from the Fangchun Ruins. Clad in a flowing azure robe, he looked like a handsome young man carved from jade. His black hair was casually tied behind his head and his face gleamed like polished jade.

He had stretched his limbs, squinted toward the heavens, and exhaled a long breath. It was as if countless years of suppression, darkness, and stagnation had all been released in that single moment.

He once declared, "Only by transcending the great dao and attaining eternal immortality can one truly stand above all, as the supreme ruler of the heavens!"

Yet sadly, before he was suppressed, Ling Xuanzi had never left Fangchun Mountain. He had remained unknown to the world. No one had heard of his name, nor of the praise that was once bestowed upon him by the Lord of Fangchun Mountain: Unparalleled throughout the ages.

Even after breaking free from his imprisonment, he admitted defeat, lost a bet to Lin Xun, and voluntarily entered the Dao Endless Pagoda. Since then, he had never truly revealed his brilliance to the world.

Until now...

It was as if he'd been waiting for this very moment.

Lin Xun couldn't truly understand what his fourth senior brother was feeling. He had never experienced anything like it himself.

All he knew was that Ling Xuanzi, after so many years of suppression, yearned for a battle! Perhaps it was to vent. Or to showcase his power. Or maybe to prove the dao he had pursued so fervently...

"Wine...I want more wine." Kong Jue, who was sprawled drunkenly nearby, suddenly raised his empty wine jar and looked pitifully at Lin Xun.

Ling Xuanzi crouched beside Kong Jue with a smirk and said "Martial Uncle, whether you're truly crazy or just pretending, if anything happens to me and my junior brother this time, you'll never taste fine wine again."

Kong Jue's expression turned blank. "If I can't drink...you might as well let me die..."

Ling Xuanzi's gaze deepened. "You've been drifting around Chaotian City for years, saying you're waiting for someone to take you home. But you should know better than anyone that under the protection of the Haotian law spirit, if you don't want to leave, no one can force you."

Kong Jue suddenly roared, "Why won't you just give me some wine?!"

However, Ling Xuanzi continued, "If my guess is correct...the one you've been waiting for is Little Junior Brother. Because only the Nirvana law he holds can counter the Haotian law, and take you out of Chaotian City."

Lin Xun had originally felt a twinge of guilt and was about to interrupt Ling Xuanzi but then suddenly he recalled something.

Back when he was in the Nirvana of Transcendence, Kong Jue had once crossed the starry skies, intending to seize the fortune of Nirvana, but was stopped by the power of will of the Lord of Fangchun Mountain.

Lin Xun vividly remembered what Kong Jue had once said to him, "Then why don't you consider coming with me? Across all dimensions of time and space, only a handful can guide you to the pinnacle of immortality and transform you into an esteemed being. I am one of them."

At that time, Lin Xun hadn't fully understood what it meant to 'ascend to the pinnacle of immortality and emerge as a true supreme.'

However, after thinking about it now, he suddenly realized that if his martial uncle's state of mind hadn't become unstable, he would likely be a terrifying powerhouse on the immortal path!

The thought stirred a strange tide of emotion in Lin Xun's heart.

Martial Uncle Kong Jue, whose dao heart was said to be broken, had waited all these years in Chaotian City. Could it really be that he was waiting just for me?

After all, I'm the only one who has grasped the fortune of Nirvana, and as Master once said, Kong Jue's obsession with the Eternal Supremacy Path was what ultimately caused the collapse of his dao heart.

But I hold the Nirvana law...doesn't that mean I already carry the potential to become an Eternal Supreme!

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

This dao verse contained many profound and extraordinary meanings. Over the years, every time Lin Xun gained new insights, it would grant him a deeper understanding.

Take the phrase 'The path of eternal supremacy,' wasn't it clearly connected to the Nirvana law that he now possessed?

Now, he was the one regarded as the solitary lotus in bloom!

"Wine...I want more wine..." Kong Jue whimpered, his voice quivering with the hint of tears.

Lin Xun snapped out of his thoughts and looked at his martial uncle, who was once hailed as 'unprecedented and one of a kind', now reduced to this mad, drunken state. He couldn't help but sigh inwardly and handed over a jar of Meandering Stream's Glance.

Kong Jue's eyes lit up with wild joy and he threw his head back, drinking heartily.

"Junior brother, I'm not entirely sure whether our Martial Uncle is truly insane, but in my opinion, if he was willing to linger in Chaotian City for all these years, he must have made that decision while still sober. I'm even convinced the one he's been waiting for is you. Because only you can help him rebuild his shattered dao heart." Ling Xuanzi said, rising to his feet and sending a voice transmission.

"But let me warn you, don't try to test him using the Nirvana law. There's a problem with his state of mind. You can't treat him like an ordinary person. If he ends up seizing it, then it'll all be over."

Lin Xun was momentarily stunned, but then he nodded.

“Hey, looks like the enemy’s arrived. So it’s finally about to begin...” Ling Xuanzi suddenly turned his gaze to beyond the Central Immortal Court. In the depth of his clear eyes, a cold glint flashed, sharp and hungry.

.....

Outside the Central Immortal Court.

The originally tranquil world was suddenly permeated by an invisible and terrifying pressure, and the void seemed to freeze. Then, four figures silently emerged.

Nan Feidu, with his willow-like beard fluttering and a demeanor like a celestial being, stood with his hands behind his back. Threads of silvery immortal law coiled around him like a divine halo.

Gu Lingzhen, breathtakingly beautiful in a golden robe, stood to the side. Between her slender fingers, a snow-white flying sword danced and hummed.

Li Shangjun, riding a green buffalo and wielding a violet jade ruler, exuded the refined air of a sage. The moment he appeared, his gaze swept toward the distant Central Immortal Court at the mountain’s summit.

Yun Jiuwei, with gray hair flowing and feet resting on a bloodstained sword scabbard, was shrouded in an obscure yet chilling murderous aura. As his eyes slowly opened, they gleamed like sword light, sharp enough to tear the sky.

Four Immortals from the Donghuang’s Four Clans had descended together! Although they hadn’t released their divine might, their presence alone dimmed the heavens and earth, rendering everything else a mere background.

“The Central Immortal Court was once hailed as the most supreme land of the last epoch. It remained unscathed through the epoch’s collapse. It truly is a miracle.” Nan Feidu remarked with a sigh.

He spoke casually, like a tourist leisurely admiring the ruins of an ancient era.

“What a pity that such an extraordinary fortune has fallen into the hands of a Fangchun disciple. What a waste of heaven’s gift. Once I capture that boy, I’ll make him cough up the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree.” Gu Lingzhen’s beautiful eyes were utterly indifferent, and her words brimmed with undisguised chill.

“Besides the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree, the boy holds many other fine treasures. I’m particularly interested in that sword cauldron of his. They say it can even neutralize the will power of Immortals, which is something no ordinary artifact can do.” Li Shangjun, seated atop the green buffalo, spoke in an unhurried tone.

Being able to enter the Ruins of the Gods ahead of time put them especially at ease. After all, they could capture Lin Xun before the influential figures of the Immortal Giants from the Eighth Heaven Domain arrived. This undoubtedly saved them a great deal of trouble.

As for Lin Xun...

No matter how heaven-defying a so-called supreme Ancestor might be, how could he possibly contend with those who had already set foot on the immortal path? Taking him down would be as easy as slaughtering chickens!

“I want his clone inheritance. It’s said to be as amazing as the Fu Clan’s ancestral art: the Four Symbols Nine Spirits Body,” said Yun Jiuwei, each word ringing out like the clash of swords.

Just then, a mocking laugh echoed from the direction of the Central Immortal Court.

“You’re all just daydreaming! Why don’t you take a piss and get a good look at yourselves? Do you really think that your little cultivation lets you do whatever you please?” The voice dripped with scorn.

Nan Feidu frowned, and a vast surge of will power erupted from him, sweeping toward the Central Immortal Court. The surrounding void instantly began to collapse, unable to withstand the immense pressure.

Then, he suddenly let out a muffled groan. The power of will he had unleashed reacted as if it was struck by a heavy blow. It instantly collapsed and recoiled back into him. A trace of bewilderment crossed his face.

At the same moment, Li Shangjun, Gu Lingzhen, and Yun Jiuwei all narrowed their eyes and gazed toward the distant peak of the Central Immortal Court.

A handsome figure appeared, clad in a flowing azure robe with his black hair loosely tied behind his head. His features were refined and youthful, like jade sculpted by the heavens. He stood atop the mountain, hands clasped behind his back, gazing down at them. In the depths of his eyes, a strange glint flickered.

“Just the four of you?” he asked casually. His tone was indifferent, even tinged with disappointment, but everyone could sense the undisguised contempt behind those words.

“Who are you?” Nan Feidu asked with a frown.

He wasn’t angry but instead surprised, because he was certain the azure-robed youth wasn’t Lin Xun, the one they had come to capture and kill.

Ling Xuanzi smiled faintly and called out, “Listen well. I make no secret of my name! I am Ling Xuanzi, the fourth successor of Fangchun Mountain!”

Nan Feidu and the others exchanged glances. Ling Xuanzi? Never heard of him...

They understood Fangchun Mountain better than anyone and were well aware of some of its successors, such as the first successor, Combat Emperor, and the third, Ruosu.

However, the name Ling Xuanzi was completely foreign to them. A trace of confusion flickered across their faces.

Seeing this, Ling Xuanzi’s lips twitched ever so slightly. Then he smiled.

“You may not have heard of me before, but that doesn’t matter, because from this day forth, my name will resound across the world, and all shall behold me as they do the heavens!”

He declared it with boundless pride.

Unfortunately, the response was icy. Nan Feidu and the others sneered, their eyes brimming with scorn and disdain, as if they had just heard the most absurd joke in the world.

This left Ling Xuanzi feeling utterly humiliated, as if his dignity had been silently trampled. He sighed inwardly. Master...oh, Master...if you hadn’t suppressed me all these years, how could these bastards possibly not know my name or fear my power?”

“No matter who you are, or what rank you hold within Fangchun Mountain, if you dare meddle in this matter, you will die.” Nan Feidu’s gaze remained calm but carried unmistakable authority.

“What’s the point in wasting words on a madman? Just kill him already.” Yun Jiuwei snapped irritably as he raised a finger.

Clang!

A brilliant crimson streak of sword qi erupted from the bloodstained scabbard beneath his feet, slicing through the sky like lightning as it headed straight for Ling Xuanzi atop the mountain.

Chapter 2565 The Profound Secret of Immortal Laws

As the sword qi slashed through the sky, blazing with immortal radiance, the heavens cracked open with terrifying, ghastly fissures!

In the Central Immortal Court, Lin Xun narrowed his dark eyes. A powerful sense of imminent death gripped his heart.

This was true immortal power!

In comparison, treasures imbued with so-called 'immortal aura' lacked a unique kind of spirit, one born from the fusion of wisdom, will and killing intent that only true Immortals possessed. The difference in power between them was like night and day.

Lin Xun asked himself honestly, if that sword was aimed at him, he would have had to summon all his strength just to activate the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and hope to withstand it.

In contrast, when faced with that terrifying sword strike, Ling Xuanzi merely flicked his finger.

Bang!

The thousand-foot-long scarlet sword qi suddenly split in two mid-air, its pieces tumbling like the body of a slain serpent before disintegrating into a rain of radiant light. The ease and casualness of the gesture left Lin Xun deeply shaken.

Instead of being impressed, Ling Xuanzi looked thoroughly irritated, as if he'd just been deeply provoked. A gloomy expression clouded his handsome face, and he spoke with a cold, mocking smile, "Even a piece of trash dares strike at me now? This is...outrageous!"

His voice howled like a freezing wind, piercing through the sky and shaking the heavens. Even Nan Feidu, Gu Lingzhen, and the others couldn't help but flinch.

In that instant, a terrifying might erupted from Ling Xuanzi. Countless acupoints across his body began exhaling and inhaling strands of profound dao laws. Azure light flowed like water, while crystal-clear immortal flowers that glimmered like colored glass bloomed around him. Boundless divine radiance enveloped him, and with every movement, he radiated unimaginable mighty power!

From afar, he resembled a divine sovereign descending into the mortal realm, his presence shaking the heavens themselves.

An Immortal!

Nan Feidu and the others were visibly shaken. None of them had expected Lin Xun to have such a terrifying backer. The situation had taken a drastic turn!

The four exchanged glances, their expressions tense and brows furrowed. To kill Lin Xun would have been easy, but dealing with an Immortal? That required serious means.

“We can’t afford to drag this out. We need to end this quickly!” Yun Jiuwei made his move without hesitation. The bloodstained scabbard beneath his feet let out a deep hum as his figure shot straight into the sky.

As he came to a halt, his surging killing intent transformed into black lightning, condensing behind his head into a divine halo. Within that halo, a terrifying torrent of the great dao churned. It was clearly formed from true Immortal laws.

Shua!

As Yun Jiuwei flicked his finger, the black lightning surged and condensed into a divine sword that hummed wildly. Wreathed in immortal brilliance, it slashed down toward Ling Xuanzi.

Lin Xun felt a stabbing pain in his eyes as a wave of terror gripped him and his hair stood on end. This sword strike was more than twice as powerful as the last. Its terrifying might was completely beyond anything he could comprehend!

In the face of that sword strike, Lin Xun felt no confidence in withstanding it at all. Its power was simply too vast, too transcendent!

“Junior brother, you’ve only just stepped into the Supreme Ancestor Stage, so you likely don’t yet understand the power at the immortal level. Let me use these old bastards’ lives to give you a proper lesson.” Ling Xuanzi chuckled coldly, his tone detached and indifferent. He stood still and only his right hand suddenly shot forward, grasped the air and then withdrew.

Boom!

With a deafening explosion, the black sword qi that was like a great dragon was seized mid-air by Ling Xuanzi and crushed in his palm. It burst apart with a series of explosions, scattering into a rain of black lightning.

“This old bastard has mastered ninth grade Heaven Rank immortal laws, which are far superior to Earth Rank laws. That means in a direct confrontation, most cultivators of the same realm wouldn’t stand a chance against him.” Ling Xuanzi explained casually like a teacher giving a lesson to a student

Only then did Lin Xun begin to understand, recalling some old rumors. The immortal path was divided into three major realms: Heavenly Longevity, Nirvana Spirit, and Transcendence.

However, even within the same realm, strength varied immensely. The key lay in the grade of immortal laws one had mastered!

The power of immortal laws directly corresponded to the grade of law power, since immortal laws were derived from law power itself.

For example, a first grade Heaven Rank immortal law was derived from first grade Heaven Rank law power.

Within the Heavenly Longevity Stage, an Immortal who comprehended first grade Heaven Rank laws could easily overpower an opponent wielding ninth grade Earth Rank immortal laws.

Furthermore, in the Eternal True Realm, those capable of mastering ninth grade Heaven Rank immortal laws were without a doubt the pinnacle existences of their cultivation stage! Yun Jiuwei was clearly one of these terrifying figures.

Only now did Lin Xun finally understand why that earlier sword strike had left him feeling so utterly powerless. It was because the immortal laws Yun Jiuwei had mastered were of a completely different tier, far above the norm!

After all, Yun Jiuwei hailed from a top-tier force in the Seventh Heaven Domain. The law power his clan commanded was ninth grade Heaven Rank. How could such an existence be compared to ordinary immortals?

With this realization, Lin Xun's heart quickly grew calm. The gap was simply too vast. There was nothing to feel bitter about. What surprised him was that his fourth senior brother showed not a trace of fear in the face of such an opponent!

This completely shattered his expectations. He had always subconsciously believed that his fourth senior brother was around the same level as his first and second senior brothers.

Now it was clear that his fourth senior brother was an anomaly even among the legendary successors of Fangchun Mountain!

"Hmph!"

Ling Xuanzi's dismissive attitude made Yun Jiuwei frown. Without hesitation, he summoned his immortal dao weapon. A blazing red sword appeared, radiant like burning flames, wreathed in immortal aura. The moment it emerged, the heavens and earth seemed to ignite, swallowed by endless flames.

However, Ling Xuanzi didn't even spare it a glance and muttered to himself. "This old bastard is at the mid Heavenly Longevity Stage. His immortal dao weapon isn't bad, but it's only of Earth Rank. If I'm not mistaken, he's probably a poor wretch who's had a rough time in life. He simply lacks the ability to gather top-grade heavenly materials. Otherwise what kind of Heavenly Longevity Immortal would still be relying on a weapon like that?"

'Poor wretch,' those two words stabbed into Yun Jiuwei like knives. Unable to hold back any longer, he raised his sword and slashed down.

Boom!

Flaming clouds filled the sky as the sword strike was unleashed. The heavens shattered, the void rumbled and caved in, and waves of immortal aura burst forth from the blade as if threatening to wipe out the world.

Ling Xuanzi raised the Three Thousand Vicissitudes, and the snow-white horsetail whisk unfurled like a silver waterfall, sweeping across the sky. In an instant, the flaming clouds and sword qi that had blanketed the heavens vanished like foam, like illusions evaporating into nothingness!

Yun Jiuwei's pupils contracted sharply. Only now did he realize that the man before him who claimed to be the fourth successor of Fangchun Mountain was far more formidable and terrifying than he had imagined.

"Though Master's Three Thousand Vicissitudes is badly damaged, it is still a treasure personally forged by him. How could it possibly compare to those disgraceful so-called Immortal weapons? Junior brother, this treasure has been with you all these years...it's like a pearl lost in the dust."

At the end of his words, Ling Xuanzi couldn't help but let out a long sigh. In the distance, Lin Xun wore a strange look as he watched in silence. In truth, he was stunned by his senior brother's extraordinary brilliance.

To speak so calmly and eloquently while facing powerful enemies...how could ordinary people compare to him?

Roar!

Amid the earth-shaking roar, the majestic green buffalo carried Li Shangjun into the air. Gripping the violet jade ruler in one hand, he said expressionlessly, "If the Lord of Fangchun Mountain is really as powerful as you claim, then why is he still hiding like a cowardly turtle, afraid to show himself in the Eternal True Realm?" His voice dripped with scorn.

Ling Xuanzi's expression darkened in an instant. A rare fury flashed through his eyes, laced with chilling killing intent. "For those words alone," he said coldly, "I can't let you leave alive."

Boom!

His azure robe billowed as he swept out the Three Thousand Vicissitudes. A river of silver divine light surged forth, enveloping Li Shangjun in an instant.

Li Shangjun hurled the violet jade ruler, and at once the sky surged with purple mist. A totem of immortal power emerged, depicting the harmony of dragon and tiger, the union of yin and yang. This strike was unfathomably profound, drawing upon immortal laws and power far beyond Lin Xun's current understanding.

So, it was instantly shattered by the Three Thousand Vicissitudes, crumbling like fragile paper.

Although Li Shangjun emerged unscathed from the impact, the green buffalo beneath him suffered a miserable fate. Struck by the rain of silver light, its flesh split open and bones fractured. It let out a tragic cry, nearly flinging Li Shangjun from its back.

Furious, Li Shangjun shot into the air and hastily stored away the green buffalo. His face darkened as he roared, "You dare harm my mount? You're courting death!"

He activated the violet jade ruler, unleashing a killing strike that slashed across the sky. His entire body was bathed in a rain of radiant purple immortal light, like an enraged deity, causing heaven and earth to wail in sorrow.

At the same time, Yun Jiuwei also struck. Wielding his brilliant crimson divine sword, he unleashed a torrent of sword qi that blotted out the sky like a blazing sea of fire, incinerating the nine heavens.

"Hmph, ants trying to shake a tree." With a sneer, Ling Xuanzi soared into the sky. Azure immortal flowers bloomed across him like radiant glass and a terrifying might erupted from him, shaking the mountains and rivers.

As he swung the Three Thousand Vicissitudes, endless streams of silver mystical light surged forth. Wherever it passed, the blazing sword qi was crushed to dust, and the radiant purple immortal light was shattered into nothing. It was unstoppable like a storm sweeping through dead wood.

In that moment, Ling Xuanzi, who had been suppressed for countless years and endured endless darkness and torment, finally unleashed the full extent of his power upon the world! In the blink of an eye, dozens of fierce clashes erupted. The heavens crumbled, the world trembled, and all things began to show signs of collapse and destruction.

Even the Central Immortal Court atop the mountain was shaken. It quaked violently, deep cracks spreading across its structure, and seemed on the verge of collapse. Clearly, this supreme land that had survived the last epoch was now doomed to fall. It could no longer be preserved.

Boom!

Amid the thunderous roars, two figures were blasted backward. It was Yun Jiuwei and Li Shangjun. Both staggered as they landed, their robes in disarray and their blood surging violently through their bodies.

Meanwhile, Ling Xuanzi, stood tall, his azure robe fluttering and horsetail whisk in hand. He looked like a true divine being!

A solemn, bewildered look appeared in Yun Jiuwei and Li Shangjun's eyes.

They had never imagined that, even with their combined assault, they would be so easily suppressed and forced back by Ling Xuanzi alone. When did the Fangchun Mountain Sect produce such a heaven-defying successor?

Chapter 2566 A Hard Lesson

Lin Xun was utterly stunned.

His fourth senior brother had been suppressed in the Fangchun Ruins for countless years, yet his power remained this fierce?! Wasn't it said that ever since the taboo law power had enshrouded the Ancient Nebula Road, the immortal path had been severed?

Before long, Lin Xun realized there had been a flaw in his understanding.

His fourth senior brother had been sealed away during the primeval era. In other words, his cultivation had likely already reached the Immortal Stage long before the taboo law power enveloped the Ancient Nebula Road.

If that was the case, then his fourth senior brother's talent was simply monstrous!

“Junior brother, did you see that? These two old bastards are both at the intermediate Heavenly Longevity Stage, but at their age, to have only just reached this level...there’s little hope for them to go any further.” Ling Xuanzi spoke leisurely, like a god surveying the world.

With the Three Thousand Vicissitudes in hand and his azure robe billowing, he moved with the grace of a celestial being.

Yet with every gesture, the power he unleashed was so overwhelming that even the two immortals, Yun Jiuwei and Li Shangjun, could barely lift their heads.

Boom!

The heavens were in disarray, immortal dao light surged and swept out in all directions. It was as if the entire world teetered on the edge of collapse.

“Kill!” Yun Jiuwei’s face darkened as he roared and raised his blazing divine sword like a torrent of fire clouds. A roaring river of flames swept forward, each wave condensed from immortal laws. It was formidable and terrifying.

Even supreme Ancestors would be utterly destroyed, body and soul, if touched by a trace of this power. After all, it carried the aura of ninth grade Heaven Rank immortal laws. It was terrifying beyond imagination.

“Strike!” Ling Xuanzi uttered, sweeping his horsetail whisk. His voice echoed through the nine heavens.

Boom!

Amid the earth-shaking roar, Yun Jiuwei’s crimson divine sword was shattered. He was struck so hard he coughed up blood and staggered backward, his aged face turning deathly pale.

On the other side, Li Shangjun’s violet jade ruler let out a mournful hum, completely suppressed by the divine might radiating from Ling Xuanzi, and couldn’t even get close to him.

Alone, he had utterly suppressed two Immortals!

It should be mentioned that these two were both top-tier existences in the Heavenly Longevity Stage!

In the Eternal True Realm, those who wielded Heaven Rank immortal laws like them were honored as Heaven Immortals within the Heavenly Longevity Stage!

In contrast, those who mastered Earth Rank immortal laws were known as Earth Immortals, but the power they wielded couldn't begin to compare with Heaven Immortals.

Rumble!

Amidst the fierce clash, Ling Xuanzi looked as though he were taking a leisurely stroll through a garden. With a casual wave of his horsetail whisk, silver light surged and swept across the battlefield, collapsing the sky and leaving Yun Jiuwei and Li Shangjun battered and wounded again and again.

Witnessing this, Nan Feidu and Gu Lingzhen, who had not yet to make a move, dared not delay any longer. They immediately activated their full power and shot into the sky.

"So aggressive!"

Nan Feidu bellowed as a dark blue battle spear erupted from the crown of his head. Though its sharp edge was hidden, it emanated a murderous aura so fierce it could strike fear into even ghosts and gods.

Clang!

At the same time, a snow-white flying sword shot forth from between Gu Lingzhen's fingers, spiraling gracefully through the void. It scattered waves of sword qi like rippling tides, each one resembling a world of sword dao. As the layered waves spread outward, they looked like countless sword dao worlds unleashing boundless destructive might.

The scene was utterly breathtaking!

“Ants will always be ants. So what if there are two more?” Ling Xuanzi’s eyes gleamed with divine brilliance. He strode through the void like a god surveying the world. The snow-white horsetail whisk swept out, transforming into dazzling beams of light that surged in all directions.

Boom!

The dark blue battle spear buzzed violently as it was struck by an immense force, causing Nan Feidu’s blood to roil and his face to pale.

On the other side, the waves of sword dao worlds burst apart with thunderous explosions, before being swept away by the torrent of silvery-white radiance. Gu Lingzhen’s face contorted in disbelief.

It must be emphasized that all four wielded ninth grade Heaven Rank immortal laws. Although they were only at the Heavenly Longevity Stage, crushing most ordinary Immortal cultivators would pose no challenge at all.

Yet, even after combining their strength, they failed to suppress their opponent’s arrogance. Just how terrifying was Ling Xuanzi’s cultivation?

“Kill!”

With a brief exchange of glances, the four unleashed their most powerful techniques without hesitation.

Boom!

Boundless immortal might surged forth, blotting out the heavens and drowning the earth. The battle spear, divine sword, jade ruler, and flying sword, each brimming with wondrous and unfathomable dao arts, swept through the void, plunging the world into turmoil. All of creation collapsed beneath their onslaught.

Lin Xun’s expression changed. He didn’t dare continue watching.

“Martial uncle, we have to leave.” He quickly gathered up Kong Jue, who was still gulping down wine, and fled from the Central Immortal Court. The place was on the verge of collapse; they could not remain.

Buzz!

At the same time, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron floated into the air, releasing billions of rays of light to shield both him and Kong Jue. Even so, it felt as though they were caught in a raging storm. Shockwaves from the battle rampaged across the void, and waves of immortal aura crashed down without mercy. The cauldron trembled violently under the pressure, and Lin Xun felt as if a mountain was crushing down on him.

The aftermath of this battle alone could easily annihilate an entire universe and destroy a world. If it wasn't for the protection of the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, he doubted he could survive such devastation, even with his current cultivation.

In the midst of the fierce battle, Ling Xuanzi's laughter rang out clearly, “Junior brother, quietly observe this power. It will greatly benefit your future path. Of course, if you can't hold on any longer, just let out a squeak and I'll end those four old bastards for you.”

Nan Feidu and the others' faces grew darker, their expressions growing uglier by the moment. From the very start, Ling Xuanzi had treated them like insignificant ants and commented on them at will. As Immortals, when had they ever been subjected to such humiliation?

“Kill!”

Their attacks grew increasingly frenzied, and their divine power surged so violently that the heaven and earth collapsed, and all creation was annihilated. Although every strike was aimed solely at Ling Xuanzi, Lin Xun, caught in the shockwaves of the battle, also suffered.

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron rumbled as he pushed it to its limit. However, the sweeping shockwaves of the battle were like tidal waves crashing violently into him, sending his blood churning and making his body sway as if he was drunk.

It must be noted that he was a supreme Ancestor. When he battled Qi Lingyun and the others before, he seemed utterly invincible, slaughtering all in his path until no one dared to claim supremacy before him.

Now, even the shockwaves of the battle were nearly more than he could endure. Ultimately, the disparity in power was simply too vast.

After all, Nan Feidu and the others were Immortal powerhouses who wielded ninth grade Heaven Rank immortal laws. It was already a miracle that he had been able to endure until now. Anyone else would likely have been annihilated on the spot!

Boom!

Suddenly, the entire world was reduced to ruin. Towering mountains crumbled, and the Central Immortal Court that stood atop them collapsed into dust. The law power that had blanketed the entire Ruins of the Gods exploded, surging outward in an endless torrent of destruction. It was as if the heavens had been overturned.

Shua!

In that moment, amid his fierce battle with the four Immortals, Ling Xuanzi flashed to Lin Xun's side. Reaching out, he grabbed Lin Xun's arm, tore through the void, and shot into the sky.

"Where are you going?!"

Nan Feidu and the others roared, chasing after them like four blazing Immortal lights streaking across the void.

Boom!

A thunderous boom echoed across the cosmic void. Cultivators stationed outside the Ruins of the Gods trembled in fear and simultaneously turned toward the source of the sound.

The Ruins of the Gods that were like the wings of a butterfly seemed to have been struck down at this moment, triggering a terrifying collapse. The vast starry sky roared violently as chaotic currents and countless meteorites scattered. It was as if an entire swath of the galaxy had been thrown into turmoil.

“Retreat!”

Cries of panic rang out as the nearby cultivators instinctively scattered like startled birds, fleeing in a frenzy to escape the devastation. That annihilating force was far too terrifying, far beyond what they could possibly withstand.

“Look over there!”

At the same time, they saw dazzling rays of Immortal lights bursting out one after another from the collapsed Ruins of the Gods. Like divine beings unleashing boundless power, they clashed fiercely in the void.

There was no doubt that the destruction of the Ruins of the Gods was caused by this battle between Immortals!

It was truly terrifying. No one could have imagined that such a cataclysmic battle would erupt before the opening of the Ruins of the Gods had come to an end. Even the Ruins of the Gods had been completely destroyed!

“Those are four Immortals from Donghuang’s Four Clans. But who are they fighting against?”

Many recognized Nan Feidu, Gu Lingzhen, and the others, but none could identify the man in azure who was fighting against all four. However, one thing was clear: He was incredibly powerful!

He alone withstood the combined assault of four Immortals. The sight left every onlooker stunned.

Unbelievable...

“Look! Isn’t that Menace Lin?!” A cry of astonishment rang out. Only then did everyone notice that on the battlefield, a tall figure was being shielded by the man in azure and a sword cauldron was hovering above his head. It was none other than Lin Xun.

“Where did Lin Xun find such a powerful backer?”

Shock rippled through the crowd. Earlier, when everyone saw Nan Feidu and the others enter the Ruins of the Gods, they were certain that he was doomed.

Now, everything that was happening had completely overturned their expectations. They never imagined that Lin Xun, who seemed all alone, would be guarded by such a mighty Immortal being!

“No wonder he’s so arrogant, it turns out that he had someone like that supporting him...” someone murmured.

“But, Lin Xun has offended not just Donghuang’s Four Clans, but even Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain. Who would dare defy the world to protect him under such circumstances? Aren’t they afraid of courting death?” someone exclaimed in disbelief.

On the battlefield, Ling Xuanzi fought Nan Feidu and the others with effortless grace, exuding an aura of unmatched dominance. The Three Thousand Vicissitudes in his hand surged with unprecedented power.

By contrast, Lin Xun, though protected, was in a passive and miserable state. He felt like a straw figure bound to the battlefield, unable to move, forced to endure the torment. The power displayed in this battle had already far surpassed his understanding. He didn’t even dare to extend his spirit sense to perceive it.

He could only passively remain within Ling Xuanzi’s protection, bracing himself against the violent shockwaves that constantly swept in. It was extremely tormenting.

Finally, Lin Xun couldn’t hold back anymore and shouted, “Fourth Senior Brother, are you done having your fun yet? Don’t think I haven’t noticed that you’re clearly using this as an excuse to rough me up?”

Ling Xuanzi, who was locked in fierce combat, shot him a strange look. A smile tugged at the corners of his lips, but he replied solemnly, "Junior Brother, I'm just helping you grasp the profound mysteries of the Immortal realm. Surely you wouldn't judge a gentleman's intentions with the heart of a petty man, right?"

Chapter 2567 Act on Behalf of Master

Back in the Central Immortal Court, Lin Xun had already noticed that his fourth senior brother Ling Xuanzi clearly held the upper hand, even when facing the combined assault of the four immortals.

Although Lin Xun had yet to comprehend the power of the Immortal level, his wealth of combat experience meant that he could easily tell that if his senior brother had truly gone all out, the battle would have ended long ago.

Yet the fight continued...

Ling Xuanzi had claimed that he was using this opportunity to guide Lin Xun, to let him observe and experience the power of the Immortal realm firsthand. However, Lin Xun couldn't help but suspect that his senior brother was also using this chance to rough him up a little.

If that was the case, he could endure it. After all, he had once tricked Ling Xuanzi himself.

Unfortunately, the real problem was that by now, their battle had spilled into the vast universe. Without the concealment of the Ruins of the Gods, everything was now exposed to the watching cultivators outside.

If a truly formidable figure appeared at this moment, the situation could spiral out of control!

Sensing Lin Xun's growing irritation, Ling Xuanzi chuckled and said, "Alright, alright! Junior Brother, I'll help you finish them off."

Then, sweeping his gaze over the four Immortals like a flash of lightning, he announced clearly, "Everyone, it's time to bring this fight to a close. My junior brother has grown tired of my guidance. I've no choice left. I, Ling Xuanzi, will now send you on your way."

His voice rang across the cosmos like a morning bell. The distant onlookers wore expressions of shock.

Junior Brother?

Does that mean Menace Lin has a sect backing him?

If even his senior brother is an Immortal-level being, then just how terrifying must his master be?

This revelation swept through the crowd like a hurricane, wreaking havoc on their hearts and minds, stirring waves of shock and unrest. Only Gu Banzhuang, Yun Luohong, and the others from Donghuang's Four Clans remained calm. They had long known that Lin Xun was a disciple of Fangchun Mountain.

However, even they hadn't expected someone like Ling Xuanzi, a terrifying successor of Fangchun Mountain, would appear, let alone possess the strength to face off against four Immortals alone. It was completely beyond their expectations.

Boom!

While the crowd reeled in disbelief, the battlefield shifted again. Ling Xuanzi's aura changed in an instant. His originally youthful and handsome figure suddenly radiated immense divine majesty.

Strands of azure light gathered and condensed into a radiant thirty-six petaled azure lotus platform, blooming brilliantly in the vast cosmos and giving rise to endless wondrous visions.

Standing atop it, Ling Xuanzi held a horsetail whisk in one hand and the Dao Endless Pagoda in the other. He resembled a celestial being descending from the highest heavens, exuding an awe-inspiring presence that felt distant and untouchable.

In that instant, Nan Feidu and the others, their eyes bloodshot from prolonged battle, felt a chill sweep through them. Their expressions shifted as they instinctively realized that something was very wrong.

It was as if Ling Xuanzi had become an entirely different person. The aura he exuded carried a bone-chilling sense of danger that pierced straight into their hearts.

“If we keep holding back now, we’ll likely meet a grim end.” Nan Feidu’s face was dark as water.

“Then let’s unleash our trump cards and slay this bastard!” Yun Jiuwei roared.

As he spoke, he flicked his sleeve and a gorgeous divine rainbow streaked through the void. It then transformed midair into a five-colored flying blade, shining brilliantly and radiating the brilliance of the five elements.

Strands of blinding law power surged forth from the blade’s edge. Its aura alone caused the starry sky to tremble, and the nearby void rippled open with countless cracks. It was a truly shocking sight.

The Five Aggregates Soul Severing Blade!

This secret treasure, imbued with the aura of law and containing the essence of the five elements, was no larger than a palm. Despite that, a single strike from it could tear apart the law power enveloping an entire world. Its power was truly terrifying and boundless.

“Slash!” Yun Jiuwei let out a furious roar, and the five-colored flying blade shot forth like a streak of divine light cleaving through the cosmos, emanating an aura of indestructible might.

Even from afar, countless cultivators felt a searing pain in their eyes and an instinctive terror in their hearts. Though separated by a great distance, it felt as though a sharp blade was pressed against their throats. However, what followed was a truly shocking sight.

As the five-colored flying blade neared the thirty-six petaled azure lotus platform, it was intercepted by its radiant petals that seemed to be woven from pure light. The blade became trapped, suspended in place, unable to escape no matter how fiercely it struggled.

Ling Xuanzi extended his hand. The flying blade fell gently into his palm. With a light twist of his fingers, the weapon that Yun Jiuwei regarded as an ultimate trump card shattered into countless fragments, disintegrating into a rain of light that drifted between his fingers and vanished.

Pu!

The treasure was destroyed. At the same moment, Yun Jiuwei suffered a backlash. He coughed up blood, his expression contorting in horror, and a look of disbelief flashed across his face.

“Strike!”

In the distance, Ling Xuanzi raised his hand, and the Dao Endless Pagoda rose into the air before vanishing from sight.

A muffled boom echoed before anyone could react. In an instant, the pagoda reappeared above Yun Jiuwei’s head and came crashing down with divine might. Its body, forged from ancient, divine gold unleashed a torrent of dazzling dao light that engulfed Yun Jiuwei entirely.

It wasn’t that Yun Jiuwei didn’t want to dodge, but he simply couldn’t. The surrounding void had been completely sealed off, transformed into a great dao prison. There was no room to maneuver, no space to flee.

Eyes wide with fury and panic, Yun Jiuwei frantically unleashed all his immortal might. But it was futile. All he could do was watch helplessly as the Dao Endless Pagoda descended. With a thunderous crash, his head, neck, chest...were obliterated beneath the crushing force of the pagoda.

All that remained on the battlefield was a rain of light drifting across the sky, and the Dao Endless Pagoda suspended in silence like it was immortal and eternal. With one strike, an immortal being who wielded ninth grade Heaven Rank laws had been slain!

The scene left the distant spectators utterly dumbfounded. They stood frozen, eyes wide with disbelief.

Even Lin Xun was stunned. Never had he imagined that the Dao Endless Pagoda, a treasure that had accompanied him since youth, could unleash such overwhelming might. He also couldn't help but inhale sharply when he saw the sight.

This was a live execution, a display of absolute power. The opponent had no chance to resist at all. In a single strike, both body and soul were utterly obliterated.

On the battlefield, Yun Jiuwei's death dealt a heavy blow to Nan Feidu and the others. Their expressions shifted dramatically and their bodies froze in place. Yun Jiuwei's strength was on par with any of them, yet he was slain so easily. How could they not be shaken?

"Go!"

Atop the thirty-six petaled azure lotus platform, Ling Xuanzi stood like a sovereign, chanting the profound sound of the dao.

Boom!

The Dao Endless Pagoda vanished once more.

Nan Feidu, Gu Lingzhen, and Li Shangjun looked utterly terror-stricken. They instinctively sprang into motion, unleashing their full power and activating all their life-saving trump cards without hesitation.

However, Nan Feidu's fleeing figure suddenly froze mid-air, as if gripped by an enormous invisible hand. In the very next instant, the shadow of the Dao Endless Pagoda appeared above his head, and a torrent of radiant divine light cascaded down like a waterfall...

"Open!"

At this critical moment, six divine swords emerged behind Nan Feidu, resonating in unison as they transformed into a Six Harmonies Sword Diagram. It was a formation blazing with mysterious, immortal dao light.

This was his ultimate treasure: the Six Harmonies Sky Slaughter Sword Diagram. It was forged from six distinct law powers and imbued with a surging aura of immortality. It was a treasure he couldn't bear to use unless it was a matter of life and death. Now, he had no choice.

Despite that, watching from afar, Ling Xuanzi revealed a faint sneer of contempt. The Dao Endless Pagoda was no ordinary weapon. It was the life treasure of his master, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain. How could anyone in this world possibly stand against such power?

Then—Boom!

As the Dao Endless Pagoda descended, the Six Harmonies Sky Slaughter Sword Diagram that had just been activated suddenly let out a deafening boom, as if struck by an invisible giant hammer. It shattered instantly, its six divine swords collapsing one after another.

Nan Feidu's eyes filled with despair. It...couldn't withstand it?!

In the next instant, his body was reduced to a cloud of blood mist, crushed mercilessly. Both his body and soul were obliterated by the surging torrent of dao light and wiped out completely. The second Immortal had fallen!

In the distance, countless cultivators felt their hands and feet go cold. Their minds went blank. To them, Immortals were like legends, beings of unimaginable power said to live as long as the heavens, untouched by the decay of time. They represented the ultimate realm that every Emperor-level figure dreamed of reaching.

Now, two mighty Immortals from the Donghuang's Four Clans had fallen one after another. That bloody and brutal sight struck every heart like a thunderclap.

"Run!"

Terror gripped Li Shangjun. Without hesitation, he summoned a small violet jade boat that tore through the void in a flash, attempting to flee. This was clearly a top-tier escape treasure imbued with incredible power. It could tear through the barriers of space and travel without obstruction.

“Condense!”

Ling Xuanzi waved his horsetail whisk, and snowy silver light swept across the heavens. It spread out into a vast, mysterious and obscure dao diagram spanning ten thousand feet. Within it, the totem of a slanting moon and three stars shimmered.

In an instant, Li Shangjun and the violet boat beneath his feet were caught in it, as if sinking into a mire. The ten thousand foot long dao diagram enveloped everything in all directions.

The space around him became a sealed-off zone. There was nowhere to run, nowhere to hide!

“Ling Xuanzi, is your Fangchun Mountain not afraid of being wiped out?!” Li Shangjun shouted, his aged face pale with both fury and fear.

Ling Xuanzi didn’t respond.

Boom!

In the distance, an earthshaking roar echoed.

Li Shangjun suddenly turned his head and saw that while he was trapped, Gu Lingzhen, who had tried to flee in another direction, met the same fate as Nan Feidu and Yun Jiuwei. Her body had been crushed beneath the pagoda and her soul shattered!

The third Immortal had fallen!

Li Shangjun was utterly shaken, as if the sky had collapsed and his mind had gone blank. Since stepping onto the immortal path, this was the first time he felt such terror, despair and helplessness.

“Ling Xuanzi, this power isn’t yours!” Li Shangjun seemed to come to a realization. When he looked at Ling Xuanzi, his eyes were filled with fury.

“It’s not too late for you to figure that out. Today, I act on behalf of my Master. If I don’t kill you, I’ll be letting down the two treasures he entrusted me with.” Ling Xuanzi replied indifferently.

Hearing this, Lin Xun standing beside him couldn’t help but mutter inwardly, Fourth Senior Brother, weren’t you imprisoned by Master? What right do you have to act on his behalf?

Despite that, he said nothing in response. After all, neither the Dao Endless Pagoda nor the Three Thousand Vicissitudes could unleash such power in his hands. He could only let Ling Xuanzi take the stage and unleash his divine might.

Boom!

Another thunderous roar like the collapse of heaven and earth shook the world. The Dao Endless Pagoda was activated once more, appearing above Li Shangjun’s head. Billions of beams of radiant light cascaded down.

Li Shangjun let out a long sigh, his eyes filled with bitterness. The mission to capture and kill Lin Xun had instead led to his own death. This was the unpredictability of fate.

The next moment, his body was blasted apart, then vaporized in the endless torrent of dao light, leaving not a single trace behind. With that, all four Immortals had fallen, cleanly, swiftly and without mercy!

A deathly silence fell over the battlefield. Everyone was shaken to the core.

Chapter 2568 Giants!

In the vast cosmos, the torrent of destruction still surged and raged, spreading outward in waves, but the distant spectators stood frozen as if their souls had fled, staring in a daze. Four Immortals, all from top-tier forces of the Seventh Heaven Domain, had been crushed to death one after another by a single pagoda?!

It was worth noting that those who remained here to witness the battle were almost all Emperor-level powerhouses. Even so, faced with such a brutal spectacle, they couldn’t help but feel a bone-deep chill. Their bodies trembled, their scalps prickled.

It was simply too terrifying. Ling Xuanzi, a successor of Fangchun Mountain, stood atop a thirty-six petaled azure lotus platform. With a horsetail whisk in one hand and a pagoda in the other, he resembled a legendary deity! Who could have imagined this?

In the hearts of many, Nan Feidu and the others were towering, peerless giants, figures worthy of reverence and awe. Now, they were dead in the cold, silent cosmos, struck down one after another. The shock was too great. Anyone who witnessed it would be left dumbfounded, shaken to their core!

“Uncle, I’ve seen him before. He appeared in the Taiyi Ruins once and even gave Evil God Dishi a beating.” Xiang Xiaoyuan said through a voice transmission, her clear eyes wide with awe. “He’s Lin Xun’s senior brother, and he’s simply unmatched, like he can do anything!”

Liuxiang Que was also visibly shaken. “A few years ago, I heard that a group of Fangchun Mountain successors had descended upon the Eternal True Realm. In just nine days, they fought their way to the Sixth Heaven Domain... But I never imagined the successors of Fangchun Mountain could be this terrifying...”

Ling Xuanzi’s effortless slaying of four Immortals, like it was nothing more than casual conversation, was so dazzling that even Liuxiang Que was left stunned, filled with reverence.

“How could this be...that’s impossible...simply impossible...”

Over on the side of the Donghuang’s Four Clans, Gu Banzhuang, Yun Luohong, and the others looked utterly stricken, like they were mourning the death of their ancestors. The blow they had suffered was so heavy, they were on the brink of collapse.

After all, even among the Immortal Imperial Clans, Immortal figures were few and far between! Now, each clan had lost one. How could they possibly accept such a loss?

The entire cosmos was in uproar, plunged into a state of immense shock.

Without a doubt, this battle had etched Ling Xuanzi’s name deeply into the hearts of all who witnessed it. No one would forget that among the successors of Fangchun Mountain stood such an extraordinary peerless figure!

On the battlefield, azure dao light flowed like ripples, radiating an immortal brilliance. Ling Xuanzi stood there, eyes gleaming with lingering excitement. He licked his lips and asked leisurely, "Little Junior Brother, do you think my strength has reached the level of slaughtering Immortals like chickens?"

The battle had ended. Lin Xun, who had remained passive throughout, was finally recovering from the oppressive tension. A wave of relief swept through him.

When he heard Ling Xuanzi's question, he said irritably, "If it was that easy to kill then, why did you take so long? Don't tell me you dragged it out just so I could 'experience' what Immortal-level power feels like."

With his current cultivation, even if he could sense Immortal-level power, it would be like trying to see flowers through a dense fog. It would be vague and unreachable.

Ling Xuanzi chuckled, "You can't go around slandering good people like that."

"Enough nonsense, let's leave." Lin Xun said, scanning the surroundings with his deep, dark eyes. His expression was anything but relaxed. Although the Immortals from the Donghuang's Four Clans had been wiped out, in this vast cosmos, who could say whether even greater threats were lurking?

"We can't leave." Ling Xuanzi's expression turned solemn, his usual smile fading away. Staring into the distance, he said quietly, "Those four were just the appetizers. The main course is on its way."

That calm statement sent a chill through Lin Xun's heart. He quickly sent a voice transmission, "Can we break through to Chaotian City first?"

Ling Xuanzi was taken aback, seemingly understanding what Lin Xun was thinking, and replied thoughtfully, "It's worth a try."

With a sweep of his sleeve, he stowed away the thirty-six petaled azure lotus platform, then raised a hand and tore open the void. He was about to take Lin Xun and Kong Jue with him...

Right at that moment, a streak of purple sword qi flashed forth, slicing through the endless void in an instant with incredible speed.

“Hmph, couldn’t hold back any longer, could you?”

Ling Xuanzi raised an eyebrow and casually waved the Three Thousand Vicissitudes. With a thunderous boom, the incoming sword qi shattered and scattered like dust.

“Why should I hold back when facing the evil remnants of Fangchun Mountain?”

Boom!

In that moment, a pillar of brilliant purple light erupted in the cosmos, illuminating the sky. Within it, a figure emerged. It was a built man, clad in black robes and wearing an imperial crown. When his eyes opened, scenes of cosmic annihilation flickered within them. It was an utterly terrifying sight.

As he appeared, a boundless tide of immortal radiance surged forth, flooding the world and blanketing the skies. The sheer pressure made all distant onlookers stiffen, their hearts shaken, as though they were subjects standing before a sovereign. An irrepressible sense of awe gripped them.

Qi Tianlin! A peerless Immortal from the Qi Clan of the Eighth Heaven Domain!

In the distance, the crowd stirred restlessly, as if witnessing a legendary deity descending upon the world. Every face was filled with disbelief. It was said that in the Eighth Heaven Domain, Qi Tianlin was regarded as an overlord, a peerless giant who ruled over countless worlds with unmatched might!

At the same time, Ling Xuanzi’s eyes narrowed. He sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun, “Little Junior Brother, this old thing is at the Nirvana Spirit Stage. He’s not to be underestimated. Once the battle starts, take martial uncle and go. Leave the rest to me.” There was a rare gravity in his voice.

Lin Xun’s heart tightened. Nan Feidu, Gu Lingzhen, and the others were all terrifying and they were only at the Heavenly Longevity level, the first level of the Immortal Stage. What kind of monster was someone at the Nirvana Spirit level?

The moment Qi Tianlin appeared, his gaze swept past Ling Xuanzi and locked directly onto Lin Xun. His voice was cold and sharp.

“Hand over the daughter of our clan leader, and I’ll let you die with your body intact!”

It was clear that Qi Tianlin had come for Qi Lingyun.

Lin Xun replied emotionlessly, “If you retreat now, maybe I’ll let her live. But if you insist on staying, then she’ll be the first to die.”

A terrifying light burst from Qi Tianlin’s eyes, tearing open two long cracks in the void, “Little trash, do you really think capturing Lingyun lets you threaten me?”

“Then let’s see.” As Lin Xun said that, a pained groan echoed from the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron hovering above his head.

Qi Lingyun, trapped inside the cauldron, let out a pained muffled groan. Her slender figure trembled violently as cracks began to appear across her body.

“Lingyun!” Qi Tianlin’s face darkened as fury consumed him. Immortal might surged from his body like a raging sea, causing the entire cosmos to churn and tremble.

Countless Emperor-level experts were shaken so badly that they coughed up blood and fled in terror, retreating deep into the void. Even some Ancestor-level powerhouses felt the pressure and had no choice but to withdraw. The immortal might of a Nirvana Spirit expert was simply too terrifying to withstand.

“Third Uncle, don’t worry about me. As long as that bastard dies, I’ll die without regret!” Qi Lingyun’s voice rang from the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, filled with deep hatred and fury.

Lin Xun didn't let her say another word. With a thought, he activated the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, suppressing her until she lost consciousness once more. Then turned to Qi Tianlin and asked coldly, "Are you going to back off or not?"

Qi Tianlin's face turned ashen. It had been countless years since anyone dared threaten him, let alone a junior! Despite his rage, he didn't dare act rashly. In his eyes, Qi Lingyun's life was worth a thousand Lin Xuns. Losing her was simply unacceptable.

"You better step aside, old man. Unless you want to watch your clan leader's daughter die in front of your eyes and you become the greatest sinner of your clan," Ling Xuanzi said with a light laugh.

"You think I'll be threatened by you?" Qi Tianlin's voice was ice-cold and filled with menace. "I forgot to mention that part of Lingyun's soul is preserved in the clan. Even if you kill her now, we have a way to bring her back!"

Ling Xuanzi gave a nonchalant "Oh" then said lightly, "But if it's just a strand of soul...then even if she's brought back, her original cultivation, foundation, and innate talent...none of that will likely return to what it once was, isn't that right?"

When the true body was destroyed, the cultivation perished with it. Even if one was revived through a preserved soul strand, the cultivation they painstakingly honed over countless years would be gone, and they would have to start all over again.

What was worse was that without the talent and foundation of their original body, even if they embarked on the path of cultivation again, it would be near impossible to regain their former peak cultivation.

Qi Tianlin knew this all too well. His expression grew even colder and he forced himself to suppress the fury and murderous intent churning within him. "I'll give you one chance. Release Lingyun now, and I'll leave."

"No, we'll release her once we enter Chaotian City," Ling Xuanzi replied coolly.

Qi Tianlin let out a cold, angry laugh. "What a brilliant scheme!"

Everyone knew that Chaotian City was shrouded and protected by the Haotian law spirit, a power left behind by the Eternal Divine Clans. Within its bounds, no one could act without consequence. Even immortal giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain dared not violate it.

If Ling Xuanzi and Lin Xun made it into Chaotian City, then unless the Eternal Divine Clans themselves intervened, no one in this world would be able to lay a finger on them.

“So? Do you agree or not?” Ling Xuanzi spoke impatiently. The longer this dragged on, the more disadvantages it would be for them.

Qi Tianlin felt a tight pressure in his chest, his hair bristling with rage. Just as he was about to say something—A deep, thunderous voice boomed out, “You want to enter Chaotian City? Keep dreaming!”

Each word was like a hammer of thunder, shaking the sky and causing the void to tremble. Even though they were very far away, some Emperor-level cultivators were rocked so hard they saw stars and nearly coughed up blood from the shock.

Boom!

Right after that, an old man with crane-white hair, a youthful face, and clad in golden robes appeared out of nowhere. His imposing aura was on par with Qi Tianlin’s.

Zhongli Jue! A powerhouse from the Immortal Giant Zhongli Clan of the Eighth Heaven Domain!

Upon seeing this, many of the spectators immediately retreated. Qi Tianlin alone was terrifying enough, but with Zhongli Jue now present as well, if a battle broke out, this stretch of starry sky would be obliterated without question. By then, escape would be impossible.

“You think you can stop me?” Ling Xuanzi’s eyes gleamed brilliantly and his voice brimmed with disdain. His bearing was lofty and unshaken, and even now, he exuded an unmatched and peerless aura.

“I’m here too!”

At that moment, a pair of silver wings blanketed the sky. From the depths of the void, a colossal figure of a thousand feet tall marched forward. He towered into the clouds, his feet stepping upon the stars, silver wings spread wide behind him. Immortal aura filled the air, and his eyes blazed like a pair of golden suns, illuminating the entire starry sky.

From afar, he looked like a primordial giant spirit god, striding forth from the depths of time, his voice shaking the heavens.

Chi Canghun!

A peerless powerhouse from the Immortal Giant Chi Clan of the Eighth Heaven Domain, known as Immortal Demon Lord of the Nirvana Spirit Stage. Throughout the endless years, he had slain countless enemies and stirred up many bloody storms in the Eternal True Realm!

Chapter 2569 Junior Brother, Well Done

The cosmos was in turmoil, swept by a terrifying pressure like a raging hurricane across the starry sky. Chi Canghun's arrival marked the third Nirvana Spirit expert from an immortal giant clan to join the fray!

This sight was too much for the remaining Emperor Ancestors. Unable to bear the pressure, they turned and fled, not daring to linger a moment longer. It was simply too terrifying!

Nan Feidu and the others were already awe-inspiring, like figures out of legend. Now, with immortal giants from the Eighth Heaven Domain appearing, the situation had turned utterly terrifying.

Xiang Xiaoyuan and Liuxiang Que had also withdrawn. Lin Xun had personally urged them to leave and return to Chaotian City via voice transmission.

They left with heavy hearts and bitter expressions. Staying would have been pointless and they would only become a burden. Once battle erupted, if they tried to intervene, they could get themselves killed by the shockwaves alone!

Retreat was the only sensible choice. This way, Lin Xun and his senior brother wouldn't be held back, and they wouldn't be placing their lives in needless danger. Still, leaving like that left their hearts heavy with frustration. They were too weak, utterly powerless!

“With just you few...it likely won’t be enough.”

In the starry sky, Ling Xuanzi stood with an indifferent expression. A snow-white horsetail whisk flicked out from between his fingers, coiling around Lin Xun and Kong Jue behind him. In this way, during the battle, the two of them would move with him and be protected by him.

“Not enough? Then how about us too?”

Suddenly, a cold and sinister voice echoed through the void. From the distance, a bronze war chariot rumbled forth, wreathed in surging chaos qi. Standing atop it was a middle-aged man with loose black hair and eyes glowing silver, sharp enough to pierce the soul.

Mu Jiangshan! A powerhouse from the immortal giant Mu Clan of the Eighth Heaven Domain!

At the same moment, a wail of ghosts and demons rang from the other side of the void. The sky shattered in eerie silence, and blood rained in torrents. It was a terrifying omen of heaven and earth in turmoil.

Then a gaunt man shrouded in shadows appeared, striding atop a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. His blood-red hair was particularly striking against the gloom.

Donghuang Kong! An overlord from the immortal giant Donghuang Clan.

The roiling and turbulent starry sky suddenly grew suffocating, pressing down so heavily it felt like it might drive one to collapse. Immortal divine might permeated every inch of the void. The power was so overwhelming that even Emperor-level figures were on the verge of breaking down.

Now on the battlefield, with the arrival of Zhongli Jue, Chi Canghun, Mu Jiangshan, and Donghuang Kong, alongside the earlier Qi Tianlin, there were five Immortal powerhouses gathered. The power radiating from them completely blotted out the starry sky, and the sheer terror they brought was beyond imagination.

Ling Xuanzi and Lin Xun, standing at the center of it all, felt a heaviness settle over their hearts. They had expected a drastic turn of events, but never imagined it would erupt so suddenly.

“You all really think highly of Fangchun Mountain. Good, very good. That makes this more interesting.”

Ling Xuanzi suddenly chuckled, a glint of madness flashing in his eyes. “Today, I, Ling Xuanzi, want to see...who will still be standing at the end!”

“Arrogant fool. Even your master, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain, wouldn’t dare to be so brazen.” Donghuang Kong sneered coldly from atop the mountain of corpses and sea of blood. His ice-cold voice echoed eerily through the cosmos.

“These two wretches of Fangchun Mountain clearly have no idea what grave mistake their master made back then to provoke such a catastrophic disaster. To this day, his fate remains unknown, and he no longer dares to appear in the Eternal True Realm.”

Chi Canghun’s voice thundered like a storm, and as his silver wings beat, they resembled hanging clouds from the heavens, blanketing the stars and stirring up a howling immortal hurricane.

Upon hearing this, Ling Xuanzi and Lin Xun exchanged a glance, a flicker of doubt flashing across their eyes. Master made a grave mistake that provoked a catastrophic disaster?

In this world, who has the right to judge whether Master was wrong?

There has to be more to this than we know!

And clearly, these immortal giants from the Eighth Heaven Domain all know the truth.

“Look at these two evil remnants. They don’t even know what kind of catastrophic disaster their master has brought upon himself, yet they dare to stir up trouble here. They’re simply courting death!” Mu Jiangshan sneered with contempt.

“Why waste time talking? Just kill them. I only want the Dao Endless Pagoda and the Three Thousand Vicissitudes left behind by the Lord of Fangchun Mountain.” Zhongli Jue said coldly. Dressed in a golden robe, his crane-like hair and youthful features gave him a kindly appearance, but his words were ruthless and domineering.

“There’s no rush,” Donghuang Kong said in a frosty voice. “Let’s first discuss how to divide the spoils. I simply want a law power from this boy.”

It was obvious he was eyeing Lin Xun’s Nirvana law.

“Hmph!” Chi Canghun frowned in displeasure. “If you ask me, we should each take what we can by our own means, so no one ends up dissatisfied.”

“Agree.” Mu Jiangshan nodded.

They had come not only for revenge, but to seize Lin Xun’s fortune. Whether it was the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree, the Dao Endless Pagoda, the Three Thousand Vicissitudes, or the Nirvana law power nurtured within the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, each was enough to drive these Immortal experts into action.

Witnessing this, Ling Xuanzi couldn’t help but laugh in fury. The battle hadn’t even begun, and these old bastards were already treating them like meat on the chopping block and planned to divide them up as they pleased! Their casual attitude made it clear that they didn’t take him or his junior brother seriously at all!

“What’s the point of more talk? Just kill them!” Mu Jiangshan snapped, urging the chariot forward. His divine power surged and a mist of blood swept through the starry sky as the battle began.

Boom!

The bronze war chariot roared down like a furnace blazing in the void, scorching the stars and melting the space itself. Murderous intent flashed in Ling Xuanzi’s eyes. With a wave of his horsetail whisk, its silver divine light slashed across the sky like billions of sword qi.

Amid the intense sounds of crashing, the bronze chariot glowed as primal chaos qi surged around it. However, under the powerful force of the silver divine light, it was forcibly suppressed and unable to advance.

“Hmph!”

Divine light shot from Mu Jiangshan’s eyes. With a metallic clang, he swung a black battle blade, severing the firmament. With a thunderous roar, a piece of the heavens collapsed. The scene was utterly terrifying. A single slash cut down the nine layers of heaven. A vast section of the sky plummeted like a falling world, aiming to suppress Ling Xuanzi.

“I’ll kill you first!” Ling Xuanzi roared.

The thirty-six petaled azure lotus platform bloomed beneath his feet, shielding both him and Lin Xun as it glided through the starry sky with terrifying killing intent.

In his hands, the Three Thousand Vicissitudes glowed brilliantly. As he continuously brandished it, a colossal diagram of a slanted moon and three stars surged forth, spanning a hundred thousand feet.

The two clashed violently. The terrifying shockwaves of their battle rippled across the cosmos. Only now did Lin Xun truly comprehend the terror of the Nirvana Spirit realm. He finally understood just how effortlessly and dominantly Ling Xuanzi had slain Nan Feidu and others before.

Now, Mu Jiangshan alone was enough to stand against Ling Xuanzi!

“What are you waiting for? Attack and end this quickly!”

Donghuang Kong’s voice was chillingly cold as he began to shine with eerie light. Behind him, a terrifying vision of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood unfolded. Shrouded in a murky glow, he raised his hand and summoned a blood-red sword, slashing it toward Ling Xuanzi.

Clang!

Ling Xuanzi blocked with the Dao Endless Pagoda, sending the blood sword flying. However, under the combined assault of Donghuang Kong and Mu Jiangshan, even he staggered from the impact. Furthermore, this was only the beginning of the battle.

“Die!”

In the void, golden light blazed as Zhongli Jue, clad in a gold robe and bearing a kindly face, raised his hand. Golden immortal laws surged forth like a roaring sea of thunder, sweeping across the sky and crashing down on Ling Xuanzi.

Boom!

Chi Canghun also made his move. His silver wings flapped, radiating rosy light, like a pair of sky-splitting blades. Shrouded in fierce, domineering brilliance, they slashed forth with terrifying killing intent.

Then the rest attacked as well, including Qi Tianlin. Violet light burst from his eyes, his sleeves billowed like thunderclouds, and he spat out a jade ruyi, hurling it straight at Ling Xuanzi. In that instant, murderous intent surged through the universe, shaking heaven and earth, past and present

Five Immortals from the Eighth Heaven Domain had joined forces, each unleashing their full might. The starry sky roiled and shuddered like it was on the verge of collapse. The sight was beyond terrifying.

Even from within Chaotian City, one could look up and see the stars crumbling and the heavens tearing apart. Brilliant immortal divine radiance swept through the void like a tide of chaos, creating a terrifying spectacle akin to doomsday.

Countless cultivators were frozen in fear, too stunned to speak. Such a scale of slaughter had almost never happened in the history of the Great Thousand Battle Domain. It was earth-shattering! In this moment, even someone as formidable as Ling Xuanzi had to avoid the brunt of the assault. He dared not be surrounded, otherwise, he would surely perish with bitter regret.

“You’ve got nowhere left to run! Nowhere to hide!” someone sneered. Immortal giants from different forces had joined hands, sealing off the entire stretch of starry sky.

“Oh really?!”

A glint of madness flashed in Ling Xuanzi's eyes. As if staking everything on this moment, he locked his eyes onto the charging Mu Jiangshan and raised his hand, summoning the Dao Endless Pagoda.

Boom!

The pagoda descended from thin air above Mu Jiangshan, unleashing endless waves of dao light.

Having already witnessed the treasure's heaven-defying power, Mu Jiangshan naturally wouldn't sit still and wait for death. With a wave of his hand, he tore open a rift in the void that had been imprisoned by the Dao Endless Pagoda.

Just as he was about to evade the strike, his body froze mid-motions and his movements faltered. In that instant, the Dao Endless Pagoda came crashing down.

Pu!

The bronze war chariot shattered and was blasted away. Mu Jiangshan, who was standing atop it, had his body violently destroyed, and just as primordial spirit was about to be obliterated...

In that critical moment, a terrifying law power suddenly condensed within his primordial spirit, forcibly resisting the suppressive might of the Dao Endless Pagoda.

Rumble!

Amid the deafening crash, Mu Jiangshan's primordial spirit reappeared tens of thousands of feet away. After a bout of squirming and distortion, he actually managed to reform his body and recover.

Despite that, his aged face had gone deathly pale, drained of all color, and his expression was extremely grim. A flicker of shock and fear lingered in his eyes.

“The power of time!” His roar echoed across the universe.

The other Immortals who were preparing to strike also witnessed what happened to Mu Jiangshan. At first, they were deeply puzzled, because with Mu Jiangshan’s cultivation, there was no way he could have come so close to destruction from just a single strike.

However, when they heard his roar, realization struck them. Their expressions all subtly shifted. The law of time?!

Their gazes toward Ling Xuanzi changed. It was now filled with wariness and a deeply concealed trace of envy.

Time! For Immortals like them, it was unquestionably one of the most supreme and forbidden daos.

At the same time, a flicker of surprise flashed in Ling Xuanzi’s eyes, but he quickly understood. He sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun,

“Little Junior Brother...well done!”

Chapter 2570 Peerless and Unparalleled, the One and Only

Seeing Mu Jiangshan suffer a sudden, devastating blow instantly put the other Immortals on high alert and their murderous intent intensified.

“Slash!”

Qi Tianlin, Zhongli Jue, and Chi Canghun attacked in unison, each unleashing their ultimate killing moves. Ling Xuanzi was once again thrown into a desperate encirclement. Before long, blood began to appear on his body. Cracks split across his muscles, and crimson blood flowed freely.

Yet his eyes only burned brighter with madness and cold killing intent. His entire body was wreathed in dao light, glowing with a brilliance like polished azure glass. Even surrounded, his power became even more terrifying.

Qi Tianlin and the others were visibly shaken. It must be said that with the combined strength of the five, they could sweep through a region and remain unmatched, even in the Eighth Heaven Domain.

Despite that, under such ferocious attacks, Ling Xuanzi was still holding his ground. That alone was astonishing, far beyond what they had anticipated.

“Kill him. Today’s the best chance we’ll ever get!” Qi Tianlin roared.

There were no weak cultivators here. With so many Nirvana Spirit Immortals joining forces to besiege Ling Xuanzi, there was no way he could make it out alive.

“Even if I die, I’m taking you old bastards down with me!”

Ling Xuanzi sneered, his gaze devoid of emotion. Stepping onto the thirty-six petaled azure lotus platform, he charged forward like a demon god, launching a desperate, blood-soaked assault.

Boom!

The heavens shook, the earth trembled, and the cosmos churned violently. It was as if a volcano of immortal law had erupted, sweeping in all directions. Stars shattered, space collapsed, and a torrent of power surged across the world, painting a doomsday scene of utter destruction.

Looking up from Chaotian City, it was as if a war between gods was unfolding across the heavens and about to obliterate the universe itself!

Boom!

Amid the fierce battle, Donghuang Kong thrust a blood-red spike through the void, aiming straight for Ling Xuanzi’s chest. It nearly pierced him.

“Die!”

With a cold roar, Ling Xuanzi hurled the Dao Endless Pagoda, smashing the blood-red spike into pieces. In the midst of the thunderous impact, Donghuang Kong was caught mid-retreat by the sweep of the silver horsetail whisk.

Bang!

As the horsetail whisk's threads tightened, his body split and bled. His face paled and twisted with pain and fury. That blow alone nearly cost him his life!

In the same moment, a barrage of attacks from the other Immortals struck Ling Xuanzi as well.

Boom!

The thirty-six petaled azure lotus platform protecting Ling Xuanzi shattered in that instant, scattering like a radiant rain of light across the sky. His figure then burst apart into a storm of blood, but before the Immortals could even begin to rejoice, the scattered blood gathered once more, instantly restoring his form!

"Huh? Indestructible Body of Thousand Tribulations!" someone cried out.

"No wonder he's so arrogant! He actually mastered that forbidden art!" One of the Immortals growled, his expression darkening as covetous flames burned in his eyes.

The Indestructible Body of Thousand Tribulations, like the Sacred Combat Art, was regarded as one of the nine ultimate inheritances of Fangchun Mountain. It was a supreme divine technique personally created by the Lord of Fangchun Mountain. It was said that, when cultivated to perfection, the cultivator would become immune to all calamities and tribulations, and indestructible throughout eternity.

For example, just now, anyone else struck by such a ferocious combined assault of so many immortals would have been utterly annihilated on the spot. On the other hand, Ling Xuanzi, though gravely wounded, had not only survived, but also recovered in an instant.

Boom!

The battle grew fiercer by the moment. Although soaked in blood, Ling Xuanzi charged forward relentlessly, refusing to fall.

“Ling Xuanzi, how long can you keep struggling? Everyone, stop holding back and finish him off!” someone bellowed.

“Today, I want to see how long you can keep up your rampage. You think you alone can escape? Dream on!”

At this moment, all the Immortals intensified their assault, unleashing their most powerful techniques. Murderous intent roiled like a storm as they saw that Ling Xuanzi was gravely wounded and barely holding on.

In truth, if it weren't for the Dao Endless Pagoda and the Three Thousand Vicissitudes, Ling Xuanzi would have already fallen. Though his cultivation defied the heavens, it still wasn't enough to suppress five Nirvana Spirit level Immortal powerhouses alone.

Even so, he remained fearlessly powerful. Blood stained his handsome face, and his eyes burned with wild, murderous intent.

“Little Junior Brother, when the time comes, activate your power of time. I'll carve open a path...take martial uncle and escape to Chaotian City!” Ling Xuanzi's voice was resolute.

Lin Xun's heart clenched. For his always proud and brash fourth senior brother to say something like that... it clearly meant he was prepared to fight to the death.

“I—”

Just as Lin Xun opened his mouth, Ling Xuanzi cut him off. “Stop babbling and do what I said. I may not have Eldest Senior Brother's invincible might, but I'm no coward. If you die along with me, and Master and the other senior and junior brothers and sisters find out in the future, they'll definitely think I was useless.

“But if you and martial uncle survive, then at least it proves that I, Ling Xuanzi, didn’t disgrace Fangchun Mountain!”

As his words fell, his entire being ignited like a blazing fire. His aura turned violent and frenzied, as if he was ready to risk everything in a fight to the death. The dao light surging from him illuminated the universe.

Watching Ling Xuanzi at this moment, Lin Xun felt as if a blade had pierced straight into his heart. An indescribable guilt rose within him.

He suddenly realized that he had been far too harsh and dismissive toward his fourth senior brother, regarding him as nothing but a disgrace to Fangchun Mountain. He had never once offered him true respect or acceptance...

Despite that, his fourth senior brother had never once held it against him... Lin Xun clenched his fists tightly.

“Hurry up! Now!” Ling Xuanzi’s urgent voice rang in his mind.

However, Lin Xun gritted his teeth and said, “Fourth Senior Brother, if we must die, then we die together. I, Lin Xun, am no coward either!”

“Idiot!”

Ling Xuanzi cursed in exasperation. When he saw the firm resolve in Lin Xun’s expression and the guilt in his eyes, understanding dawned on him. A long sigh escaped his lips. A genuine smile quietly touched the corners of his lips.

Has this little junior brother who has never seen me in a good light, finally come to his senses?

With this feeling...I can die without regrets.

A bright, unrestrained smile suddenly bloomed across Ling Xuanzi's blood-smeared face.

"Little Junior Brother, I'm your senior brother, how could I let you die with me?"

As the words left his lips, the qi in him surged violently. Then, with a roar, he unleashed an unprecedentedly terrifying power, as if his entire cultivation was being burned away. The heavens and earth groaned under the pressure, on the verge of shattering. The sudden eruption of peerless might swept out, causing the pupils of the surrounding Immortals to contract sharply in shock.

"Suppress him now!" Chi Canghun roared. His silver wings spread wide, blotting out the sky and sun as a terrifying aura erupted from him like a tidal wave.

"What's the use of fighting to the death? No one in this world can change the outcome!" Qi Tianlin's expression was cold and ruthless as he raised up a ceramic jar inscribed with strange runes. Primal chaos qi surged from within, as if a universe was sealed inside, radiating a vast and boundless aura.

At this moment, the other Immortals also went all out. They had no intention of letting Ling Xuanzi mount a desperate counterattack. They wanted to destroy him once and for all!

However, Ling Xuanzi simply grinned. His expression was calm, neither sad nor joyful, as if regarding life and death as passing clouds. "If even a strike I pour my life into can't carve out a path of survival, then I am unworthy of Master's praise as 'unparalleled throughout the ages...'"

As his calm voice echoed, his entire being ignited like a blazing fire. Waves of violent torrents of the great dao surged outward like collapsing mountains and crashing seas, blocking and dissolving the attacks coming from all sides one by one.

The sight made the expressions of the Immortals shift slightly. Without hesitation, they each unleashed their most powerful, hidden trump cards. In an instant, all kinds of supreme dao arts, weapons and treasures, shrouded in immortal brilliance capable of shaking the ages, roared forth, surged, and spread throughout the vast cosmos!

“Little Junior Brother...” Ling Xuanzi lifted the Dao Endless Pagoda, its brilliance dazzling the sky. His expression remained composed and resolute. “Whether you agree or not...this time, the choice is no longer yours.”

Before Lin Xun could respond, he suddenly felt a terrifying force wrap around him from all sides, locking his entire body in place and he couldn't move a muscle. He panicked and shouted angrily, “Ling Xuanzi! Are you trying to make me live with this guilt for the rest of my life!?”

Ling Xuanzi burst into loud laughter. “If you really remember my kindness, then one day, kill those old bastards and offer up their heads in tribute to me! Oh and don't forget to bring some good wine when you do!”

With that, he took a deep breath, preparing to unleash the Dao Endless Pagoda that now carried all his cultivation. This final strike was infused with every drop of his energy, qi, and spirit!

Perhaps this blow would end with his body and spirit both perishing, but if it meant that his junior brother Lin Xun and martial uncle Kong Jue could live on, then it was worth it!

His only regret...

...was perhaps, after being suppressed for eternity, just as he was about to rise to fame, he would vanish from the world forever...

“Back then, I misjudged you.”

At that very moment, a sigh echoed through the air, heavy with emotion. Though the voice was not loud, it shook the heavens and earth. In the sky, streams of sword qi spiraled and danced.

As the voice rang out, Ling Xuanzi, who was about to unleash his final strike, was suddenly sealed by an invisible force and couldn't move an inch. At the same time, a figure appeared, blocking his path.

“Since I'm awake, you and this kid should just sit back and enjoy the show.”

His voice was hoarse, as if he hadn't spoken in ages. Yet every word rang out like the unsheathing of a heavenly sword, resounding through the nine heavens, imbued with a domineering and razor-sharp aura that pierced straight to the heart.

Ling Xuanzi, who was prepared to fight to the death, and Lin Xun, who was burning with fury and desperation, both were stunned. The figure before them was none other than their martial uncle, Kong Jue!

He looked dishevelled with his hair unkempt and eyes bleary, like a beggar on the street. Despite that, at this moment, he seemed like a completely different person. His back was straight as a blade, and his entire body surged with sword qi like a tidal wave, stirring the cosmos and shaking the stars. Standing there casually, he was like a supreme sword sovereign, overlooking the four seas and roaring proudly at the nine heavens.

Boom!

How terrifying was the siege of those immortals? Yet, in this moment, all their dao arts and treasures shattered and collapsed before Kong Jue, disintegrated by the power radiating from his figure!

Qi Tianlin, Chi Canghun, and the others all turned ashen-faced. They had never imagined that this seemingly deranged, crippled man they had dismissed would turn out to be a completely different person.

“‘With the Devouring Wilderness Gourd hanging by my side, I walk the path of the great dao. In life, I endured eighteen lifetimes of tribulation, and in death, I claim the immortal legacy!’ Didn’t I always say our martial uncle Kong Jue was only pretending to be insane!” Ling Xuanzi shouted, his voice trembling with excitement.

“Peerless and unparalleled, the one and only...”[1] Lin Xun’s heart surged with emotion. He had never imagined that Kong Jue, whose state of mind was said to be damaged and cultivation lost, would step forward at this moment!