

Prodigies 2571

Chapter 2571 As Powerful As Legends Described

"It's him. Didn't he suffer a disaster years ago and as a consequence his state of mind collapsed? How has he suddenly recovered?!" Donghuang Kong's expression turned grim the moment he recognized the man.

Kong Jue! He was a living legend on the immortal path!

Even in the Eighth Heaven Domain, Kong Jue's name was renowned and feared, provoking apprehension even among the Ten Immortal Giants. However, many years ago, he had suffered a mental tribulation that caused his dao heart to collapse, leaving him deranged and confused.

To the Ten Immortal Giants, Kong Jue was no longer a threat. Many years ago, in pursuit of the fortune within the Nirvana of Transcendence, the Donghuang Clan had once taken advantage of his disoriented state and tricked him into taking action to seize the immortal fortune.

"Indeed, many years ago, he lost all his cultivation and has since been wandering the streets of Chaotian City like a cripple. If not for the protection of the Haotian law spirit, he would've been killed countless times..." Zhongli Jue's expression was icy.

Others might be ignorant of Kong Jue's true identity, but for these immortal giants from the Eighth Heaven Domain, how could they possibly not know?

Back when word spread that Kong Jue had lost all his cultivation and fallen to the streets of Chaotian City, these immortal giants had personally gone to investigate. The conclusion was unanimous: with his mental state shattered, Kong Jue's cultivation was irreparably crippled and there was no hope of recovery.

Now... He had unleashed unparalleled power. The shock of it caught these Immortals completely off guard, leaving them shaken and full of doubt.

"He's just putting on an act!" Chi Canghun snorted coldly, "His mind is broken and his cultivation has long since been destroyed. In my opinion, this old fool is bluffing. He won't last long!"

With a flap of his silver wings, divine immortal light surged around him as his aura became even more fearsome. None of them truly believed Kong Jue had recovered. Without hesitation, he attacked. One wing rose like a divine blade, stretching across the heavens, wreathed in immortal sharpness as it slashed down toward Kong Jue.

“So...you all still remember me...”

Kong Jue simply stood there with disheveled hair and a dazed gaze. A sigh escaped his lips. In that moment of clarity, it looked as if countless memories stirred deep within him. As the massive silver wing slashed down, he didn't move an inch, but a wisp of misty sword qi silently swept out from him.

Chi!

The sword qi seemed soft and effortless, yet in an instant, it split the silver wing like paper, slicing off a chunk of flesh. Its sharpness was utterly beyond comprehension. Chi Canghun let out a pained cry, his expression twisted in shock as he immediately pulled back.

Everyone present was shaken to the core! Some were gripped by terror. Just one streak of sword qi had crushed Chi Canghun's killing strike. Could it be that Kong Jue had indeed regained his cultivation? For a moment, a heavy silence descended over the scene.

Although these Immortals had never personally faced Kong Jue in battle before, they had long heard of his legendary feats and knew full well how terrifying his mastery of the immortal path was. Long ago, he was just a newcomer to the Eighth Heaven Domain. Though he had some renown, the Ten Immortal Giants never regarded him as a real threat.

Later, during a battle over a fortune tied to a law power, Kong Jue was besieged by numerous Immortal powerhouses. Despite being alone, he forcefully broke through their encirclement! In that desperate situation, surrounded on all sides, he fought his way in and out alone, slaughtering several Immortals and gravely wounding many more!

The battle sent shockwaves throughout the entire Eighth Heaven Domain. His terrifying and extraordinary strength shook even the Ten Immortal Giants. From that point on, Kong Jue faced one harrowing battle after another. Each time, he stirred up a storm that plunged the Eighth Heaven Domain into chaos, striking fear into the hearts of countless experts.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that, back then, he was a terrifying anomaly, a powerful existence that none could ignore. His accomplishments and mastery along the immortal path chilled even ancient Immortal-level monsters who had lived for countless years.

If he had not suffered a sudden mental tribulation that plunged him into madness, the Eighth Heaven Domain likely would have been soaked in blood now.

Now, this ruthless cultivator feared by many throughout the Eighth Heaven Domain seemed to be showing signs of regaining his former power. How could anyone not be shaken?

“Martial Uncle, you finally admit you were wrong back then...that you misjudged me!” Ling Xuanzi beamed brightly, his heart light with joy. With Kong Jue’s sudden appearance, all his worries were swept away.

He would never forget the words his martial uncle once said during a visit to Fangchun Mountain when he was young. “This boy was born with a rebellious and unstable nature. If he turned to evil, he would become a true calamity to the world.”

Those words still echoed in Ling Xuanzi’s mind.

Kong Jue smiled faintly. “It seems these years of suppression have tempered your nature. Naturally, I must look at you with new eyes.”

“Hmph! Still in the mood for chit-chat? I’ll send both of you off right now!” Donghuang Kong’s cold snort rang out from the distance. With a wave of his hand, he summoned a giant bell.

Clang!

The great bell rang, grand and mysterious. Chaos qi surged from its surface as deep, resounding hums echoed through the heavens making the entire world seem on the verge of collapse. Boundless divine power radiated from the bell’s body, condensing into ancient dao runes that shone brilliantly like they were forged from celestial gold.

The Donghuang Bell?!

A ripple of shock spread through the other Immortals. None expected Donghuang Kong to bring out his clan's most precious treasure for this battle. This was a legendary Immortal weapon renowned throughout the Eighth Heaven Domain, known for its boundless might!

"Everyone, things have reached this point. If we don't use our ultimate killing moves now, these Fangchun Mountain remnants will think we're useless!" Donghuang Kong's expression turned menacing.

"As it should be," Chi Canghun spoke. With a breath, he spat out a palm-leaf fan wreathed in swirling auspicious mist. As it hovered in the air, four kinds of immortal radiance, wind, lightning, earth and fire, surged forth, each exuding a terrifying and extraordinary power.

Four Spirits Palm-Leaf Fan! It was another peerless Immortal weapon!

At the same time, Mu Jiangshan, Zhongli Jue, and Qi Tianlin each summoned their own treasures—an ancient divine whip, a pair of heavy copper maces, and a nine-colored divine stone.

"Kill!"

Donghuang Kong roared and was the first to strike. The Donghuang Bell quaked with divine might as it hurtled toward Kong Jue at terrifying speed, aiming to suppress him completely.

Auspicious qi surged in waves as divine light flooded the skies. The deep, resonant toll of the bell rang like the creation of a new world, shaking the cosmos and tearing the void asunder. The sight was awe-inspiring.

Before the blow could land, a divine whip tore through the air faster than sound. Like a chain of heavenly law, it lashed down with blazing brilliance, engulfing the sky as it struck toward Kong Jue.

Desolation Whip!

It was said that even immortals would lose their soul and essence if struck by this treasure. It was a domineering artifact that directly targeted the divine soul.

Kong Jue's eyes gleamed like lightning as he stood motionlessly. However, thirty-three layers of celestial realms surged forth from him. Within them, countless ancient kingdoms rose and fell, billions of living beings prayed and worshipped, and even the gods and Buddhas lowered their heads in reverence, chanting scriptures.

An unparalleled immortal aura radiated from Kong Jue, as if he was the supreme sovereign of the thirty-three heavens, standing proudly above all creations!

Bang!

With a casual flick of his fingers, he sent the Desolation Whip flying off to the side. At the same time, with a wave of his hand, a celestial world condensed and transformed into a streak of sword qi. It appeared in his grasp and swept outward with effortless grace.

Clang!

Donghuang Kong let out a muffled grunt and staggered back. The mighty Donghuang Bell was swept aside by the sword qi, its mournful toll echoing through the cosmos.

Hu—

A strange, violent gale howled into existence, surging with the profound powers of four immortal laws, wind, lightning, earth and fire. Chi Canghun made his move. With a light wave of the Four Spirits Palm-Leaf Fan, the entire world was instantly engulfed by a terrifying raging gale that spread wildly across the heavens.

Chi

Kong Jue stood rooted in place. With a flourish of his sleeve, streaks of sword qi shot out like divine rainbows of order, tearing the raging gale to shreds. In an instant, the immortal laws of wind, thunder, earth, and fire collapsed, dissolving into a shower of light that drifted through the skies.

Chi Canghun's dharma body towered skyward. While wielding the Four Spirits Palm-Leaf Fan, he spread his silver wings wide, vast enough to blot out the sky, and beat them fiercely to deflect the incoming sword qi.

Pu! Pu!

In a flash, the pair of silver wings behind Chi Canghun that looked like clouds hanging low in the sky were cleaved by the sword qi, spraying blood across the void. The scene left everyone stunned!

Ling Xuanzi and Lin Xun exchanged glances and couldn't help but gasp. In the blink of an eye, Martial Uncle Kong Jue had effortlessly broken through the ultimate killing moves of several Immortal powerhouses. His movements were calm and unhurried, yet displayed unmatched brilliance and power!

This was Kong Jue. As soon as his consciousness was awakened, he unleashed his peerless might. Though his robes were tattered and his hair disheveled, the figure standing there was like a supreme sovereign, ruling over the heavens. Wisps of immortal aura flowed around him as the thirty-three heavens emerged in his presence!

Each layer of heaven was a world of its own, home to countless ancient kingdoms. Within them, endless living beings bowed in reverence, their chanting of scriptures echoing across the void. It was a sight that could shake the world for eternity. It was grand, strange, and utterly beyond imagination!

Across the battlefield, Chi Canghun came to a halt, his wings severed and blood dripping. He had been injured and he looked utterly disheveled. Donghuang Kong, Mu Jiangshan and the others also looked grim. At this moment, Kong Jue was exactly as terrifying as the legends had described, making them feel deeply unsettled.

"I don't have much time..." Kong Jue murmured. A flicker of pain flashed across his eyes. Then, he stepped forward and threw a punch.

Boom!

The thirty-three ancient worlds rose and fell, evolving all creation, with rivers of stars surging across the sky. As the earthshaking punch unleashed, the ancient chanting of scriptures echoed.

This was undoubtedly a peerless strike. Blood and qi pierced through the sun and moon, while heaven and earth seemed to fall into a cycle of destruction and rebirth, plunging the world into a terrifying spectacle.

Pu!

Blood splattered.

Mu Jiangshan was the first to bear the brunt. He tried to evade, but the force had already locked onto him. Trapped and with no way to escape, he could only confront it head-on. Even though he poured all his strength into resisting, he still couldn't withstand the blow. His body exploded like a shattered star.

The might behind it was like the punch of a supreme sovereign, unyielding, unstoppable and invincible. It was the ultimate strike. Everyone was stunned. Just one punch was enough to obliterate the body of Mu Jiangshan, a Nirvana Spirit Immortal. How terrifyingly domineering was that?

Peerlessly astonishing!

Enough to leave the world in awe!

Mu Jiangshan, reduced to nothing but a wisp of primordial spirit, let out a sharp scream after narrowly escaping destruction. His face twisted in horror as if deeply shaken to the core. The other Immortals all felt a chill pierce their hearts. How could they possibly fight this...?

Chapter 2572 A Sword Strikes

"Ahh..."

Mu Jiangshan screamed in agony as his body was shattered by a single punch. Though he managed to reconstruct it the next instant, the blow had already severely damaged his foundation, making any immediate recovery impossible. However, what was even more terrifying was that Kong Jue didn't stop there.

Boom!

Actively pressing forward, he advanced like a supreme sovereign descending upon the world. Around him, the thirty-three heavens surged and fell, while ancient chants echoed like thunder, shaking the air.

Once again, he struck. It was a punch as simple and domineering as before, but this time even more vast and overwhelming, carrying the might of the universe, heaven, earth, and all living things combined.

The Immortal powerhouses all moved to block his devastating strike. With a thunderous boom, that invincible fist force tore through everything like a storm through dry leaves, crushing all resistances. The Immortals were shaken and forced to stumble back in retreat.

Then—Pu!

Mu Jiangshan, who had barely reformed his body, let out another scream. Cracks were seen splitting across him. One punch shattered his arm, another pierced clean through his chest, and blood sprayed like a waterfall, dyeing the sky crimson.

This was an incredible scene, frozen in that moment, sending shivers through the hearts and minds of countless onlookers. It was so unreal it felt like a myth. In just two punches, Kong Jue crushed a Nirvana Spirit Immortal. His might was tyrannical, his dominance absolute, as though he reigned supreme.

By this point, Mu Jiangshan's body and spirit were both annihilated, and there was no way to recover!

"Stop him now!"

"Kill him!"

The battle erupted and everyone struck at once, unleashing divine arts and treasures. In an instant, the surroundings descended into chaos and the heaven and earth seemed to return to their primordial state. The entire place was on the verge of collapse.

Mu Jiangshan's death had deeply rattled the other Immortals. They struck with full force, abandoning all restraint and unleashing their strongest divine powers of their lives.

Kong Jue's expression remained indifferent as he stepped through the void and continued his assault. Every movement brimmed with boundless power. He effortlessly shattered killing moves powerful enough to shake the ages. His strength was simply unfathomable.

If they had not witnessed it with their own eyes, even Ling Xuanzi and Lin Xun wouldn't have believed that their martial uncle could be so terribly powerful upon awakening.

Clang!

Unparalleled sword qi surged between Zhongli Jue's fingers and palm, its power enough to sever the sun, moon, and stars. When the sword light soared skyward, it seemed to be slicing the heavens in half.

However, even that failed to stop Kong Jue's fist force. The sword qi was crushed like rotten woods, disintegrating into an endless rain of light. Moreover, that terrifying fist force tore through all resistance and struck Zhongli Jue, directly blasting his body apart. It was too fast. Everything happened in a flash.

Even someone as formidable as Zhongli Jue was like fragile paper under that blow. All his protective treasures and defensive powers crumbled in an instant, and his body exploded midair into a mist of blood.

Everyone was shaken to the core. It all happened too suddenly!

Mu Jiangshan, who had roamed unchallenged his whole life and reached the Nirvana Spirit Stage, was still obliterated and met his end here. Even someone as ruthless and fierce as Zhongli Jue was slain, his body pulverized into mangled pulp.

With such formidable figures falling one after another, how could anyone not be shaken? Many were gripped with terror. Kong Jue's terrifying might sent shivers through the bodies of the Immortals present, as though they had fallen into an icy abyss.

It was truly terrifying. They were titans of the Eighth Heaven Domain, exceptional figures blessed by the heavens. Their lifespans spanned ages and they had gone through countless trials of blood and fire. They were true giants among men.

However, Kong Jue killed them without any struggle or cost. His kills were swift, clean, and decisive, enough to send chills down anyone's spine.

On the battlefield, he stood tall and straight as the thirty-three worlds emerged around him, revolving like wheels of light. In each world, scenes unfolded, such as living beings in prayer, gods and demons bowing in submission, and all spirits offering reverence. It was a mysterious and transcendent vision.

This was a power so incredible it defied imagination and understanding.

Then, at this moment, Kong Jue's body suddenly convulsed violently and froze in the void. Pain and confusion twisted his features while a flicker of struggle surfaced in his eyes.

Ling Xuanzi and Lin Xun's hearts sank as they cried inwardly, Oh no! Could it be that martial uncle's old illness is flaring up again?

"Kill him!"

Upon seeing this, Qi Tianlin and the others, who were gripped by fear a moment ago, struck without hesitation, as if they had just seized the perfect opportunity.

Boom!

The Donghuang Bell roared as auspicious light burst forth, crashing heavily into Kong Jue. He staggered backward, his body stained with blood. This sight stirred Qi Tianlin and the others to excitement. It turns out that this old man's state of mind hasn't fully recovered!

“Kong Jue, die!”

Chi Canghun burst into loud laughter and swung the Desolation Whip, lashing it forward with force. It swept out like a divine rainbow.

Kong Jue raised his hand and caught the strike with a single motion. His expression was twisted and ferocious, his eyes wild and violent, but within them burned with determination. “Even if my mind is collapsing into madness, killing you all is still as easy as flipping my hand!”

Chi Canghun’s pupils contracted sharply as he cried inwardly, “This is bad.”

Boom!

Unparalleled power suddenly erupted from the Desolation Whip, jolting Chi Canghun so violently that his right arm that was gripping the whip nearly shattered. He was forced to let go immediately.

Pa!

Kong Jue flicked his wrist, and the Desolation Whip lashed down, striking Chi Canghun hard before he could even dodge. Blood spayed as Chi Canghun let out a scream of agony. The vicious strike nearly shattered his soul and spirit.

Boom!

Amid the deafening booms, Donghuang Kong activated the Donghuang Bell, while Qi Tianlin unleashed a nine-colored divine stone. The two launched an attack on Kong Jue from different sides.

Kong Jue didn’t evade and just took the strikes head-on with his body. In the thunderous collision, he was injured once more. His flesh tore open, bones exposed, and blood gushed like a waterfall. Even so, he advanced with unparalleled ferocity. He stretched out his hand suddenly, tore through the sky, and seized the heavily injured Chi Canghun in his massive hand.

“No—” Chi Canghun screamed in horror, struggling frantically. Unfortunately, it was all in vain. As Kong Jue clenched his massive hand, Chi Canghun was crushed like an insect. His body and primordial spirit ruptured together in a burst of scarlet blood.

A Nirvana Spirit Immortal was reduced to pulp with a single grasp! That brutal and bloody spectacle made Kong Jue appear like a true demon god.

However, Ling Xuanzi and Lin Xun couldn't feel happy, because Kong Jue was also wounded and his condition was far from optimistic. Moreover, his aura had become violent and chaotic, as if he could collapse at any moment.

“Martial Uncle, let me help you!” Ling Xuanzi immediately charged forward, summoning the Dao Endless Pagoda and Three Thousand Vicissitudes, unleashing them both at Qi Tianlin.

Chi Canghun, Mu Jiangshan, and Zhongli Jue had all fallen, and only Qi Tianlin and Donghuang Kong remained. The situation was now completely different from before.

“Hmph!”

Qi Tianlin activated the nine-colored divine stone. He radiated immense power as he engaged in a fierce battle with Ling Xuanzi.

On the other side, Kong Jue's eyes burned with madness and violence. Even though he seemed to be in excruciating pain, he still resolutely tore through the void and charged at Donghuang Kong.

Boom!

With a swing of his fist, he attacked as if to shatter the cosmic void. The force of that blow was enough to shake the ages.

Donghuang Kong fought with everything he had, choosing defense over offense. The Donghuang Bell buzzed ceaselessly. Although suppressed by the force of Kong Jue's fist, it managed to hold firm for the time being.

The reason was that although Kong Jue's power remained tyrannical and terrifying, his mind was clearly in disarray, which gave Donghuang Kong a chance to catch his breath.

"Old fool, the moment your mind collapses will be the moment of your death!" Donghuang Kong roared, his eyes icy cold and filled with murderous intent.

Kong Jue didn't respond, or rather, he couldn't. His mind was teetering on the brink of madness and collapse, leaving his consciousness dazed and disoriented. At this moment, he could only cling to a sliver of clarity.

In the midst of battle, many of his killing moves had begun to lose their structure and form, becoming aimless strikes. This made Donghuang Kong grow more composed. He even began to launch counterattacks, seizing every opening to land blows that left Kong Jue wounded again and again.

"Who's going to save you now?" Donghuang Kong sneered coldly.

Boom!

Suddenly, a thunderous explosion rang out in the distance. Blood sprayed across the void. Donghuang Kong's pupils contracted.

In the battle not far away, Qi Tianlin was struck. His body was shattered by the Dao Endless Pagoda, leaving behind only a wisp of primordial spirit struggling to escape.

"That..." Donghuang Kong stared in disbelief.

"The power of time! It's the power of time!" Qi Tianlin's primordial spirit howled in shocked fury.

It was naturally the miraculous effect of the divine ability Time Stopping combined with Ling Xuanzi's formidable strike. The two had caught Qi Tianlin off guard and crushed him in an instant.

At that moment, Qi Tianlin, whose physical body had been destroyed, desperately tried to flee. However, it was already too late.

Boom!

The Three Thousand Vicissitudes unfurled into a diagram of a slanting moon and three stars, spreading out to seal off the void in all directions. Then, Ling Xuanzi descended with the Dao Endless Pagoda.

In an instant, Qi Tianlin's primordial spirit was pulverized into dust and scattered into the void. The entire sequence of events unfolded in the blink of an eye, so fast that it was almost inconceivable.

Donghuang Kong was shaken to his core. How...how can I fight this?

Kong Jue might no longer be a threat, but Ling Xuanzi was still not to be underestimated!

"Martial Uncle, leave this old bastard to me! Quickly get out of here!"

Ling Xuanzi charged forward, murderous intent surging around him. His handsome face was filled with hatred. As he spoke, he activated the Dao Endless Pagoda and launched it toward Donghuang Kong.

Clang!

With a heaven-shaking boom, the Donghuang Bell blocked the pagoda's strike.

Just then, Kong Jue let out a loud roar and lunged forward with terrifying momentum, hurling a punch at Donghuang Kong. The force of the punch was unstoppable. Even though Donghuang Kong fought back with all his might, his defensive treasures and dao arts shattered like paper.

His body exploded, bones shattered, flesh torn apart, and he was sent flying backwards. Seizing this opening, Ling Xuanzi lunged forward. The Dao Endless Pagoda descended like a sacred mountain falling from the sky. Before Donghuang Kong could regain his footing, it came crashing down with terrifying force.

Boom!

The sky collapsed, the earth split, and the void plunged into chaos. Donghuang Kong, a Nirvana Spirit Immortal powerhouse, never got the chance to kill Kong Jue. Instead, he was struck down on the spot by Kong Jue and Ling Xuanzi's combined assault. His body and primordial spirit were utterly obliterated, reduced to ashes, vanishing without a trace.

"Success!" Ling Xuanzi exhaled, as if a huge weight had finally been lifted off him. Lin Xun, whom he had been shielding the entire time, also let out a long sigh of relief.

But before the two could even celebrate—Clang!

A sharp and chilling sword hum rang out, echoing across the cosmos. Even faster than the sound came a flying sword, ripping through space and time like a streak of light, flashing past at an astonishing speed.

Pu!

The sword pierced straight through Kong Jue.

Chapter 2573 Burning Hatred!

A sword had torn through the air and pierced straight through Kong Jue! The sight struck Lin Xun like a bolt of lightning. His eyes widened, bloodshot and trembling with disbelief. That...how could this be?!

After enduring so much to slay five Immortal powerhouses, after finally clawing their way toward a glimmer of hope, it all shattered in an instant by this sudden and devastating sword strike!

"Martial Uncle!" Lin Xun cried out hoarsely.

In his field of vision, a bloody hole had been torn open in Kong Jue's chest. His aura plummeted, no longer radiating the might or brilliance of a supreme sovereign. The sword strike hadn't just wounded him, but also shattered his mental state, plunging him into a haze of confusion and disorientation.

"I just wanted to drink, why do you want to kill me...." Kong Jue's face twisted in pain, his eyes dazed as he cried out in agony.

Shua!

The very next moment, Ling Xuanzi sprang into action. He grabbed Kong Jue's figure, pulled him back, then seized Lin Xun and fled with all his might toward Chaotian City.

His expression was icy, his face pale, eyes blazing with terrifying madness. His body burned with fury, and his teeth clenched so hard they nearly cracked. This battle had been far too dangerous, far too brutal!

From killing the four Immortals, Nan Feidu, Gu Lingzhen, Li Shangjun and Yun Jiuwei, to facing the siege of five Nirvana Spirit Immortals such as Donghuang Kong in this boundless universe, every moment had been a brush with death, every step filled with slaughter.

If Kong Jue hadn't awakened and intervened, the consequences would have been unimaginable. Now, just when they had finally slain Donghuang Kong and the others, a sword came from nowhere and ruined everything.

That strike was utterly devastating!

Furthermore, when he saw his martial uncle being pierced by that sword, Ling Xuanzi's fury exploded. His handsome features twisted with hatred. His bloodshot eyes were filled with grief, pain and a maddened rage.

In the end, reason held him back. He wasn't afraid of death, but he couldn't allow his junior brother Lin Xun to die with him!

“Little Junior Brother, take martial uncle and go. This time, I’ll carve out a path for you no matter the cost. If I die, then help me take revenge on those enemies. That way, I can die without regret.”

As they fled, Ling Xuanzi's voice was unusually gentle and soft, like he was extolling his final wishes.

“Fourth Senior Brother! If we die, then we die together!”

Lin Xun’s eyes brimmed with blood as hatred and fury consumed him. In all his years of cultivation, he had never suffered a defeat as crushing as this. The overwhelming sense of powerlessness made his chest feel like it was about to burst.

“Nonsense! Martial Uncle Kong Jue gave everything for us. Do you want him to die in vain? Only if you survive can he still have a chance to live.” Ling Xuanzi’s expression remained calm, but a hint of self-mockery flickered in his eyes, “Back then, I was nothing but a scourge on Fangchun Mountain. I did a lot of foolish things. Whether it was Second Senior Brother Zhong Qiu, Third Senior Sister Ruo Su, or the other junior brothers and sisters...they all rejected me in their hearts.

“I don’t blame them. If I think about it now, I also want to slap my younger self. But no matter what, I, Ling Xuanzi, regard Fangchun Mountain as my home. Deep down, I would never harm my fellow disciples. Master knew this best. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have chosen to simply suppress me back then.

“Haha, does it sound like I’m rambling? It’s just that I’ve kept these words buried in my heart for a long, long time. Maybe it’s true what they say...a person speaks from the heart when death draws near. If you see our senior and junior brothers and sisters, tell them this: I, Ling Xuanzi, may be a calamity, a sinner beyond redemption, and I don’t expect them to change how they see me, but in my heart, they’ve always been my family.” His voice gradually faded.

Lin Xun’s chest tightened. A storm of emotions churned inside him. Only then did he realize that even someone as proud and defiant as Fourth Senior Brother harbored guilt toward the fellow disciples of Fangchun Mountain!

He had truly changed, just as Martial Uncle Kong Jue had said. Those long years of suppression might have tempered his heart and forged a different man from before.

Clang!

The sharp, chilling sword hum rang out again, like a soul-reaping cry from the depths of hell. The moment it echoed, Ling Xuanzi was struck. A streak of sword qi shot across his back, tearing his skin and flesh, and spraying blood through the air.

He grunted from the pain, but his expression remained composed. Without pause, he continued teleporting through the void with Lin Xun.

Lin Xun had no idea how grave Ling Xuanzi's wounds were, but his heart clenched with indescribable pain and hatred.

Who is it?!

Who the hell attacked?!

Lin Xun whipped his head around, his deep, black eyes blazing with fury, but there was no enemy in sight. Only a flying sword hovered in the depths of the universe. The blade was black as ink, like a weapon forged from pure darkness. Even across that vast distance, it emanated a terrifying, soul-piercing aura.

Faintly, behind the flying sword, stood a figure so vast and imposing that it seemed to blend into the void itself. Its aura blanketed the surrounding starry sky, terrifying beyond imagination.

Clang!

The sword hum rang again. A bone-piercing sound like wind slicing through the universe. Lin Xun's vision flared with pain and he could no longer see.

However, he felt that Ling Xuanzi was struck once again. A spray of hot blood splattered across his face.

"Fourth Senior Brother!"

Lin Xun's eyes flew wide open, and he saw Ling Xuanzi's chest had been torn open from behind, his body on the verge of splitting apart. The injuries were horrific and perhaps beyond saving.

"It's nothing. Just a scratch. It won't kill me. Little Junior Brother, look, we're almost at Chaotian City." Ling Xuanzi spoke softly, his expression calm as ever.

Ahead, the silhouette of Chaotian City finally emerged, veiled beneath a mysterious forbidden power. Even the apocalyptic shockwaves of the battle couldn't shake it in the slightest. The mysterious forbidden power came from the law spirit Haotian.

Just then, at this moment, a figure appeared without warning, blocking Ling Xuanzi's path. It was an old man, tall and imposing, with snow-white hair and clad in a feathered robe. His eyes carried the weight of countless years, and his entire body radiated immortal laws.

Fu Huaqin!

If any cultivator from Chaotian City was here, they would recognize him instantly. He was an Immortal figure from the Fu Clan of the Eighth Heaven Domain.

Fu Huaqin looked at Lin Xun and sighed deeply, "Originally, I hoped to recruit you into the Fu Clan, but unfortunately, you are from Fangchun Mountain. The world truly is unpredictable."

"Get out of my way!"

Ling Xuanzi let out a thunderous roar and summoned the Dao Endless Pagoda, unleashing a terrifying momentum as if staking his life on the strike. Fu Huaqin's sleeves billowed as a verdant mountain peak took form between his fingers, swirling with an immortal aura unlike any other. From a distance, it blocked the strike.

Just as Ling Xuanzi was about to continue to advance, a streak of sword qi swept in from behind, severing his left arm in an instant. Blood gushed violently into the air. The blow sent him staggering, his qi surging in disarray as if might collapse at any moment.

His injuries were unimaginably severe, but even so, he still stood firm, shielding Lin Xun with his body!

Fu Huaqin gazed into the depths of the universe, a trace of solemnity flickering in his eyes. He spoke aloud, "That was the Sword of Dao Judgment of the number one immortal giant, the Wang Clan. Even if I do nothing, I'm afraid you won't survive..."

The Wang Clan!

The number one immortal giant!

Sword of Dao Judgment!

Lin Xun silently engraved each word into his heart. His eyes turned bloodshot, brimming with hatred and rage. If I survive this...I will repay this a hundredfold! A thousandfold!

"Little Junior Brother, it seems you won't be able to enter Chaotian City after all. But behind Chaotian City is said to lie the path to the Eternal True Realm. As your senior brother, I'll send you off now!"

As he spoke, blazing dao light erupted from him. His essence, qi and spirit all seemed to ignite at this moment.

"With my soul and spirit essence, I summon the Gate of the Infinite..." Above Ling Xuanzi's head, an illusory gate suddenly emerged.

"Hmph!" Fu Huaqin's expression darkened. The verdant mountain peak howled through the heavens, crushing the void as it hurtled toward Ling Xuanzi. Who would have thought such a terrifying strike was forcibly stopped by the blazing dao light surrounding Ling Xuanzi, unable to advance even an inch.

"With my blood, I open the path of life and death..."

Ling Xuanzi's expression was solemn as he uttered an obscure dao incantation. Though gravely wounded and at the brink of death, his handsome face remained incomparably calm. Endlessly blazing dao light surged around him like a vast ocean. In the blink of an eye, it swept Lin Xun into its embrace and hurled him toward the illusory gate.

In that moment, Lin Xun struggled with all his might, screaming hoarsely as he tried to stay behind, but it was futile. All he could do was watch helplessly as he was engulfed and swept into the gate.

"Fourth Senior Brother! If you die, I swear I'll bury the Ten Immortal Giants with you!" Lin Xun's voice was hoarse and hysterical, and his heart was consumed by boundless hatred and grief. He watched helplessly as his fourth senior brother sacrificed his life to carve out a path for him, and he didn't even have the strength to refuse or fight back!

It felt like countless blades were tearing through his heart. The pain was unbearable like he was on the verge of collapse.

"Junior Brother, if there's an afterlife, may we all meet again!"

Ling Xuanzi gave a faint smile filled with relief. Then, he waved his hand.

Boom!

The gate suddenly transformed into a beam of light, ripping through the cosmic void before vanishing without a trace. Even though Fu Huaiqin had done everything in his power to stop it, it was all in vain, because this was a sliver of hope that Ling Xuanzi had bought with the price of his life!

Pu!

In the next instant, a ray of sword qi swept in from the distant void, cleaving through Ling Xuanzi's body. His physical form exploded into pieces, and blood rained across the heavens. Only his primordial spirit remained, but it hovered on the verge of collapse.

Even then, he remained as calm and composed as ever. Clutching the Three Thousand Vicissitudes and the Dao Endless Pagoda that were both stained red with his blood, he murmured softly, "Master, I've always wanted to prove that my path was right, but now...it seems I'll never get that chance..."

His primordial spirit dimmed and flickered, growing faint and illusory. His consciousness blurred, fading away bit by bit.

"You think you can just die like this? Impossible! I'll imprison your primordial spirit and refine it into a treasure. Your fate will be worse than death!"

Furious that Lin Xun had escaped right under his nose, Fu Huaiqin's face twisted with rage. He activated the verdant mountain once more, sending it hurtling toward Ling Xuanzi's collapsing primordial spirit.

Boom!

Green light poured down like a tidal wave, and just as it was about to suppress and imprison Ling Xuanzi's primordial spirit, the Dao Endless Pagoda, stained scarlet with his blood, suddenly released a deep, resonant hum.

Chapter 2574 Master

The Dao Endless Pagoda quietly rose up, and a dao light spread out.

Bang!

The green particles of light that had enveloped the sky suddenly exploded, and the verdant mountain treasure was damaged, with spider-web-like cracks running through it. Fu Huaiqin was shocked and put the treasure away immediately with a look of doubt and uncertainty on his face.

Ling Xuanzi was conscious even while he was on the brink of dying, but seeing this scene, he couldn't help but sneer, "You can't even break a treasure, old bastard... You are really a piece of trash..."

After saying that, he seemed to realize something and instantly looked up at the Dao Endless Pagoda.

Clang!

A familiar sharp killing sound sounded again, and a sword qi appeared suddenly. The Dao Endless Pagoda glowed, and at this extremely dangerous moment, it wiped out the incoming sword qi inch by inch.

"Ehhh?"

In the depths of the universe, a sound of surprise and doubt could be heard from the place where the black flying sword was floating, as if it was astounded by what had happened.

At this moment, Ling Xuanzi widened his eyes. Then an imposing figure emerged from the Dao Endless Pagoda, bathed in the illusory light of the dao. As soon as he appeared, it was as if an almighty master had appeared in the world, making the universe fall silent and all things fell into an unprecedented great terror.

His aura was extremely mysterious, neither Confucian nor daoist, neither divine nor demonic, mysterious and unfathomable. He was indescribable, like the incarnation of the great dao, standing above the heavens.

Ling Xuanzi acted as if he had been struck by lightning and lost his voice for a moment before he croaked, "Master?!"

The imposing figure sighed and said, "Ling Xuanzi, you have survived this trial. From today on, you are still the fourth successor of Fangchun Mountain."

"Master, it's really you!" Ling Xuanzi screamed wildly like a child. If his body had still been there, he would have been crying tears out of pure excitement.

Long, long ago, in his heart, his master was like a father to him. Even though he had been suppressed for endless years, he had never hated his master. He just wanted to prove his point to his master and longed for his master's recognition!

"No need to be this excited. What you did today was completely beyond my expectations. Now, I, your master, will take you away."

As the imposing figure spoke, he patted Ling Xuanzi's shoulder gently. Suddenly, Ling Xuanzi's almost scattered primordial spirit condensed again, emitting an extremely surging vitality.

Ling Xuanzi remembered something and explained quickly, "Master, I had opened a gate to the Eternal True Realm. I am worried that my junior brother will..."

The Lord of Fangchun Mountain responded calmly and quietly as if he was imparting a great secret, "This is not an issue; this is his chance at nirvana. I can interfere with your affairs, but I can no longer interfere with his path. This tribulation needs to be resolved by himself."

"You...are the Lord of Fangchun Mountain!?" In the distance, Fu Huaqin, who had been stupefied, shouted with a look of pure disbelief on his face, "Didn't you have a huge stumble back then and die long ago?"

He couldn't calm down. A long time ago, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain had attempted to go from the Eighth Heaven Domain to the Ninth Heaven Domain alone. This had caused a huge sensation in the Eighth Heaven Domain.

The Ten Immortal Giants had wanted to stop him, but no one could because the Lord of Fangchun Mountain had already revealed a power that exceeded the scope of immortality at that time. Therefore, it was not something that anyone could contend with.

This was even regarded as a shameful matter for the Eighth Heaven Domain, and all news of it was kept secret and away from the masses. After all, if it was spread, it would damage the prestige of the Ten Immortal Giants.

However, what no one expected was that not long after, news came from the Ninth Heaven Domain that the Lord of Fangchun Mountain had committed a huge mistake and suffered from an unexpected disaster. Rumors claimed that it was impossible for him to appear in the Eternal True Realm ever again!

This caused a sensation among the Ten Immortal Giants, who believed that the Lord of Fangchun Mountain must have been killed by an Eternal Divine Clan. Since then, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain had indeed never appeared again. Therefore, most people had almost forgotten about what had happened.

Therefore, Fu Huaqin had never expected that, at this moment, he would actually encounter this supreme figure who was like a myth!

Could it be that he hadn't died that year?!

The Lord of Fangchun Mountain turned around, glanced at Fu Huaqin, and explained with a rare patience, "I am just a wisp of willpower; I don't know whether my main body is dead or not."

Fu Huaqin was stunned, clearly a bit at a loss. He then couldn't help but sneer, "Then I might as well tell you that your main body is dead. It was killed by a big shot from the Ninth Heaven Domain!"

"Bullshit! Even if your entire Fu Clan died, my master wouldn't be hurt at all!" Ling Xuanzi cursed roundly. In his heart, his master was like a father and could never be disrespected.

"Humph! Whether you want to believe it is up to you," Fu Huaqin snapped as he turned around and left. He realized that something was off and didn't dare to stay any longer.

"You hurt my disciple, yet you plan to leave like this?"

Behind him, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain's calm voice echoed, which made Fu Huaqin stiffen. He attempted to flee even faster, clearly desperate at this point. Chaotian City was in the distance. He had faith that if he managed to escape to the city, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain's willpower would not be able to fight against the Haotian law spirit!

Oddly enough, his body was clearly moving, but the surrounding void seemed to be frozen and paused. No matter how fast he flew, he could not move even half a step. Cold sweat appeared on his forehead at this realization, and his soul almost jumped out of his body.

"In the future, someone will deal with the Ten Immortal Giants. As for you, you should stay," stated the Lord of Fangchun Mountain indifferently.

The wisp of willpower did not move. However, Fu Huaqin, who was far away, felt like he was suffering the most terrible thing in the world. His mind suddenly shattered, his soul collapsed, and then even his body turned into debris and dust all over the sky.

Ling Xuanzi's eyes widened. What kind of power was this?

"This is a power that transcends immortality."

As if seeing through Ling Xuanzi's thoughts, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain patiently explained, "In the future, when you reach the Eternal True Realm, with your talent and background, you will not need to worry about being able to reach this threshold."

"Master..."

Ling Xuanzi suddenly choked up, and the softest, deepest part of his heart felt as if it had been touched gently. In the past, his master often had taught and instructed him like this, but he... seemed to have never truly listened to him.

Clang!

In the depths of the universe, the black flying sword suddenly turned into a beam of light and was about to leave.

However, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain raised his head slightly with clear eyes, "The Sword of Dao Judgement. The Wang Clan is still as unbearable as before. They only dare to hide in the dark. If it weren't for your protection, those assassins from Hidden Empty Realm who have committed all sorts of crimes would not have been able to survive until now."

As he spoke, he stretched out his hand and grabbed in the void. In the far distance, the black flying sword hummed and struggled fiercely, as if it was being imprisoned. The sound of wailing resounded throughout the universe.

"Lord of Fangchun Mountain! You only have a wisp of willpower left, do you really want to create enmity with my Wang Clan?" resounded a cold voice from the depths of the universe. There stood an illusory gray figure, as blurry as light and shadow, but its might covered the universe.

"Waiting for eternity, and the disciple that I've been hoping for has come to the Eternal True Realm, so the grievances of the past should have been settled long ago..."

While sighing softly, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain waved his sleeves, and the Dao Endless Pagoda glowed and disappeared. The next moment, a shocking and shrill scream rang out from the depths of the universe, followed by a splash of scarlet blood.

Undoubtedly, the expert from the number one Immortal Giant of the Ten Immortal Giants had been eliminated by the Dao Endless Pagoda! However, the Sword of Dao Judgement had taken this opportunity to disappear.

"Master, the treasure has escaped!" Ling Xuanzi exclaimed.

"This treasure was born in dark law power. If my true body was here, then I could subdue it. However, with only this wisp of willpower imprinted in the Dao Endless Pagoda, I don't have enough power." The Lord of Fangchun Mountain continued casually, "But it doesn't matter. I simply just need to take you away this time."

After that, he reached out and grabbed, and the Three Thousand Vicissitudes fell into his hand. Then he waved his wrist, and a divine silver light suddenly swept up, covering the sky and the earth, sweeping towards different areas of the universe.

"Go!"

In the dark, a loud shout rang out, and a figure bathed in a dazzling immortal haze rushed out of the darkness like a ray of light, trying to escape.

Halfway through, he was covered by the silver dao light. No matter how much he struggled, it was useless. He was instantly burned up by the divine silver light, and his body and soul were destroyed. It looked as if it was as easy as squashing a mere bug.

However, Ling Xuanzi's heart had become turbulent and dizzy. The one who had died was clearly a terrifying existence at the immortal level and was more powerful than both Chi Canghun and Qi Tianlin.

Despite that, that person could not block the attack of his master! Furthermore, this was just a wisp of his master's willpower!

Boom!

The universe rolled, and the divine silver light spread, sweeping across the vast cosmos. From time to time, immortal figures rushed out, but they were covered by the light before they could flee and were completely wiped out.

For a while, countless screams sounded, shaking the universe. At this time Ling Xuanzi suddenly realized that many immortals had actually been hidden in this stretch of the universe long ago, and he didn't even notice it!

This shocked him, and he couldn't imagine how serious the consequences would be if these immortals had attacked together when he was sending his junior brother, Lin Xun, away.

"Perhaps, they thought that they could kill me with just the expert from the Wang Clan alone..." Ling Xuanzi's expression flickered.

After a while, the universe returned to its previous silence. Only a bloody aura remained, which could not be completely dispelled at this time.

"It's time for us to leave," said the Lord of Fangchun Mountain. He held a whisk in one hand and the Dao Endless Pagoda in the other as he strolled away with Ling Xuanzi's soul.

"Master, are you really not worried about my junior brother?" Ling Xuanzi couldn't help asking.

"It's useless to worry. This trial must be resolved by himself. The so-called nirvana is to be reborn in destruction and transcend between life and death. When you begin to comprehend the dao of fate in the future, you will understand the karma within."

As he spoke, he walked away with Ling Xuanzi.

"Master, where are you taking me?"

"Of course to the Eternal True Realm. If my guess is correct, your fellow brothers and sisters should have already set out from the Sixth Heaven Domain to the Seventh Heaven Domain. At that time, Ruosu will tell you what Fangchun Mountain has been trying to achieve in all these countless years."

"Master, so all this was already foreseen by you?"

"I don't have that kind of ability, otherwise, I would know whether my true body is dead or alive now..."

Their conversation was still echoing in the void, but the master and disciple duo had already disappeared into the depths of the vast universe.

Chapter 2575 She Wakes Up from Silence

The universe was in ruins. Many large stars had already collapsed and dissipated, and a faint bloody aura filled the void. In Chaotian City, a dead silence reigned. Countless cultivators were shocked and dazed.

Since the opening of the Ruins of the Gods, the events that had happened in it have affected the minds of every cultivator in the city. Not long ago, people had heard that in the battle of the Ruins of the Gods, the four clans under Donghuang from the Seventh Heaven Domain had almost been completely defeated. Of note, Lin Xun had accomplished that alone.

Afterwards, the rumors about him were like a huge tide, causing countless sensations in the city. In the Defending the Ring round, he had ruthlessly killed Nan Tianba, Nan Tianzheng, Nan Yongqiang, making the other experts of the Nan Clan too chicken to challenge him. They dared not to raise their heads after that.

In the Big Hunt level, Li Henshui and the other Li Clan experts were all wiped out by Lin Xun, showing his ferocity.

In the Challenge the Throne round, Lin Xun became the Chosen One, seized the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree, and killed Qi Lingyun, Zhongli Xiao, Chi Pojun, Lin Feng, Mu Yi and other nobles from the Eighth Heaven Domain!

Each of those battles was so bloody that it made people tremble, and the whole Chaotian City fell into a great commotion. Streets, alleys, teahouses, and wine shops were all bubbling with news and discussions about him.

No one expected that Lin Xun, a supreme Great Emperor from the Ancient Nebula Road, could kill his way through the Ruins of the Gods. Furthermore, no one else could really go against him!

After discussing these events, people all realized that, after this incident, when Lin Xun walked out of the Ruins of the Gods, he would probably encounter a catastrophe. Sure enough, such a calamity did happen. However, no one had expected that this horrible situation would end in such a way.

First, the four immortals from Donghuang's Four Clans attacked, but they were all killed by Lin Xun's senior brother Ling Xuanzi in one fell swoop, leaving no one alive.

Then, Qi Tianlin, Chi Canghun, Mu Jiangshan, Donghuang Kong, and Zhongli Jue from the Eighth Heaven Domain appeared together, but they were killed by Kong Jue who had regained his state of mind...

Later, when Ling Xuanzi, a disciple of Fangchun Mountain, was about to be slaughtered, the impending situation was completely resolved with the appearance of the wisp of willpower of the Lord of Fangchun Mountain!

This was incredibly shocking. Even though the battle in the cosmos had ended at this moment, the cultivators in Chaotian City could not come back to their senses for a long time.

From ancient times to the present, when had such an astounding and bloody battle ever occurred? Who else had ever witnessed Immortals falling like rain before?

In addition, all of this was instigated by Lin Xun alone. Who could have imagined this before? Too unexpected!

After a long time, someone sighed and broke the dead silence, "Fangchun Mountain... It turns out that Lin Xun is a disciple of Fangchun Mountain..."

"Today's events will probably cause great turmoil in the Eternal True Realm. After all, even the Eighth Heaven Domain's Ten Immortal Giants have lost many great experts."

"No wonder Lin Xun is so rampant and does not fear any powerful forces at all. It turns out that he has something to rely on. We have all misjudged him..."

"After this, if Lin Xun survives, his future achievements will probably reach unimaginable heights."

"Fangchun Mountain reappears; chaos will begin!"

Chaotian City was completely boiling over, with countless exclamations. Everyone was venting all the questions and emotions that had been suppressed for a long time in their hearts, causing discussions to rise everywhere. The whole city had been shaken.

"As long as he's alive, as long as he's alive..."

The green sparrow had also learned of the news, and its extremely tense heartstrings finally relaxed. It didn't care that Lin Xun was actually a member of Fangchun Mountain. All that mattered was that it knew that he was alive.

"Great!"

Liuxiang Que was extremely excited by all this. He and Xiang Xiaoyuan had arrived at Chaotian City earlier. He had been extremely nervous and anxious, so he was finally able to relax now.

"Uncle, how powerful is Fangchun Mountain?" Xiang Xiaoyuan's clear eyes sparkled.

"No one can tell. Perhaps only the Ten Immortal Giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain know how powerful Fangchun Mountain is," Liu Xiangque said with his voice full of emotion.

Fangchun Mountain!

After this battle, I'm afraid no one in the Eternal True Realm will dare to underestimate Fangchun Mountain anymore, right?

In a teahouse, Yunliu from the Little Thunderclap Temple in Great Thunderclap World was frowning.

Even before Lin Xun had walked out of the ruins, he had come to the conclusion that this single lotus that Fangchun Mountain had planned for and waited for eternity was in no way going to die early. Everything that had happened just now proved that his hunch was correct. However, things were not as simple as he had expected.

The reason lay with Lin Xun himself! Yunliu had never thought that the wisp of willpower of the Lord of Fangchun Mountain would only rescue Ling Xuanzi and had no intention of intervening in Lin Xun's situation.

"Variables... Variables... Does this lotus really correspond to 'of the fifty grand daos, only forty-nine are derived from the heavens while one escapes'? Who can know for sure?"

At this moment, Yunliu's heart was filled with an unspeakable admiration. He now realized that it was precisely because of the variable, Lin Xun, that everything had become confusing and difficult to figure out.

"However,, Fangchun Mountain, aren't you worried that this lotus will wither away..."

Yunliu was quite puzzled. Unfortunately, even though he had tried to forcefully deduce things further, he could no longer see a clue.

...

In the cold and dark boundless void, Lin Xun was wrapped up by a force and was flying forward uncontrollably. His heart was full of bitterness and anger. Of course, there was even more pure hatred bubbling within.

How could he not rage about the fact that his fourth senior brother had sacrificed his own life to save his own? Furthermore, this situation had arisen due to his own entanglements.

"Fu Clan, Wang Clan, Qi Clan, Chi Clan, Zhongli Clan, Mu Clan..."

Lin Xun's eyes were bloodshot as he recalled what had happened. An overwhelming hatred was overflowing from him as he snarled, "One day, I will repay all this tenfold, no, a hundredfold!"

At this moment, he obviously didn't know that Ling Xuanzi was not dead, nor did he know that the wisp of willpower left by the Lord of Fangchun Mountain in the Dao Endless Pagoda had saved and taken his senior brother away. Otherwise, his emotions might not have been so out of control.

Boom!

Suddenly, a terrifying explosion like the sky falling and the earth collapsing resounded, and a big hand immediately stretched out from the void in the far distance and grabbed at this area fiercely.

That hand was large enough to cover the sky, and its five fingers were like pillars holding up the sky. The palm was surging with a dao light. The stars seemed extremely small compared to it.

Bang!

The power that was wrapped around Lin Xun exploded immediately, and the resulting shockwave sent him flying away as he was coughing up clots of blood.

He looked up and saw that an old daoist with an ancient appearance was walking toward him from a very far distance. His eyes were cold and terrifying, and the power of immortal laws lingered all over him.

It was Evil God Dishen!

Lin Xun's heart plummeted. He had never thought that he would encounter this terrifying person on this road that his fourth senior brother had sacrificed himself to open.

"You can't escape, and your senior brother can't save you anymore."

Evil God Dishen, who looked like an old daoist, strode forward in the void. In the blink of an eye, he appeared in front of Lin Xun, staring down, "In this crappy place, no matter who comes, they will not be able to change your inevitable death."

Lin Xun stiffened, and he immediately activated the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and attacked desperately.

Boom!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron emitted millions of rays of light, but before they could get close, Evil God Dishen flicked his finger and violently sent the weapon away with a clang. Under the impact, Lin Xun's blood roiled within him, and he coughed out another clot of blood. The difference in strength was so great that he had almost no power to resist!

"I was suppressed for eons in the last epoch, and I didn't die when the epoch was destroyed. Instead, being imprisoned there was a blessing in disguise and I grasped a glimmer of life. Even though I haven't entirely recovered my previous strength, it's still a piece of cake for me to kill a little bug like you."

Evil God Dishen's eyes were cold and full of contempt, "I'll give you a chance. Hand over the Jade Disk of Fortune and the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree obediently, and I can give you a chance to surrender, worship me as your master, and serve me!"

Every word was like thunder, shaking the void. The power suppressed Lin Xun's breathing and almost made him stop. His body had been imprisoned, and he was unable to move. Despite that, he sneered, "I, Lin Xun, would rather die than worship an old cuckold as my master!"

A cuckold!

This word was like a knife that stabbed deeply into the heart of Evil God Dishen. His old-looking face became gloomy, and his eyes burst with a terrifying light.

"You really are tired of living!"

He suddenly reached out and grabbed Lin Xun's throat. Then, the huge flood of consciousness rushed into him like a storm.

Lin Xun stiffened, and a look of pain appeared on his face. The foreign consciousness was too domineering and terrifying, as if it was crushing and withering all that it encountered, breaking through his dao and rushing directly to his True Self Emperor World. It was impossible for him to resist.

"Sure enough, it's here!"

In an instant, Evil God Dishen noticed the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree rooted in Lin Xun's True Self Emperor World, and his eyes instantly became feverish.

"With this treasure, and with the help of the Immortal law power of the Jade Disk of Fortune, why should I ever need to worry about not being able to restore my previous cultivation and dao? By then, this epoch will also be at my feet!" Evil God Dishen crowed.

His consciousness surged, sweeping towards the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree, and it seemed that the tree was about to be uprooted. Suddenly, a dark sharp edge appeared, exuding a terrifying aura, and fiercely pierced this consciousness.

Boom!

It shattered and exploded! Evil God Dishen immediately groaned in pain, revealing a look of shock and anger. He had obviously been caught off guard by this sudden attack.

At this moment, a terrifying power awakened from Lin Xun's True Self Emperor World, just like an eternal darkness awakening from silence. Evil God Dishen seemed to realize that something was off, so he immediately retracted his hand that had been holding on to Lin Xun's neck and retreated.

At the same time, in the endless dark rain, a graceful and slender figure walked out of Lin Xun's body. She was dressed in a black robe with her face covered by the brim of her hat. Wisps of dark particles of light revolved around her slender and graceful figure, making her look like a god walking out of the darkness, mysterious and intimidating.

Evil God Dishen narrowed his eyes slightly. A woman?!

At the same time, Lin Xun also opened his eyes wide.

Chapter 2576 The First Contact between Fate and Time

Dark particles of light were falling, and the graceful and slender figure that appeared was like a dream. She was still wearing her usual black robe with the brim of her hat covering her face. Between her slender and crystal-like fingers, she held the white bone spear that glittered with starlight.

Her aura was as quiet and mysterious as before. It was Xia Zhi!

Many years ago, in the Celestial Phoenix World, she had fallen into a deep hibernation. At that time, she was worried that she was too weak and had become a burden to Lin Xun, which was intolerable to her. She had never wanted to, and could never tolerate herself standing behind Lin Xun and becoming the one being protected.

Since then, she had been sleeping in Lin Xun's True Self Emperor World. After all, treasures may be lost or pulverized, but unless he, Lin Xun, died, there was no way his True Self Emperor World could be destroyed!

However, Lin Xun did not expect that the disaster he had encountered today would awaken Xia Zhi, causing her to come out of her hibernation session and appear in front of him again. An indescribable

sense of guilt and anxiety surged into his heart, causing him to shout almost immediately, "Leave, quickly leave!"

The power of Evil God Dishen had made even Fourth Senior Brother Ling Xuanzi wary. This was definitely a terrifying existence who could threaten Immortals. Lin Xun never wanted to see her die just because she had been implicated by him!

"Lin Xun, I have changed."

Xia Zhi stood in front of Lin Xun, her slender figure motionless, acting like a wall. Her clear voice was like the sound of nature, revealing calmness and composure.

"What's changed, and do you know who he is?" Lin Xun asked decisively.

As he said that, he looked at Evil God Dishen, "Let her go, and I will immediately give you the Jade Disk of Fortune and the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree. Otherwise, I promise to destroy these two treasures immediately!"

His expression was firm and ruthless. In Xia Zhi's world, there was only room for him, Lin Xun. On the other hand, in his heart, her life was more important than anything else in the world!

What Jade Disk of Fortune or Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree? As long as Xia Zhi was alive, he, Lin Xun, would not frown even if he died now.

After witnessing this exchange, Evil God Dishen, with a strange look on his face, asked, "Is it worth doing that for a mere woman?"

"Enough nonsense, I just ask if you agree or not!" Lin Xun's face was cold, and he walked forward, trying to protect the woman behind him.

To his surprise, Xia Zhi held the spear in her hand horizontally, blocking him and not allowing him to move forward. She said calmly, "You can't beat me now. If you dare to move forward again, I will suppress you."

Lin Xun widened his eyes and almost laughed out of anger. Is this girl crazy?! Not that many years have passed, yet she still dares to talk to me like this?

"She is right. Compared to you, she has a threatening aura that I can't figure out. Otherwise, do you really believe that I would have just allowed you two to flirt under my nose?"

Evil God Dishen gazed at Lin Xun with contempt.

Lin Xun was startled and looked at her again. After calming down, he found that Xia Zhi's aura was now obscure and cold, mysterious and unpredictable. He couldn't even see through her. This was quite unusual.

Could it be that during these years of silent hibernation, Xia Zhi's cultivation had become so profound that even he couldn't understand it? Unbelievable!

"Interesting, your cultivation has not reached the immortal realm, but the power in you makes me feel an invisible threat. Is there an unknown forbidden power lurking in you?"

Evil God Dishen stared at Xia Zhi, his eyes flashing with strange light, as if he wanted to see through the secrets of her body and mind.

Clang!

Without hesitation, Xia Zhi waved her spear and stabbed out. It was a simple and straightforward attack. The spear with starlight flowing around it seemed to be able to pierce the sky, sharp and swift.

In front of Evil God Dishen, a series of immortal laws emerged and condensed into a sword to block.

Clang!

The collision between the two was like thunder, and a violent wave of destruction emerged in the nearby space. Amid the turbulent splashes, Xia Zhi staggered back several steps, but while retreating, she continued to keep Lin Xun firmly behind her.

"Oh, as expected, this little bit of skill is not enough! I really want to see what kind of power you have that can threaten me!"

Evil God Dishen stepped forward, his sleeves fluttering. Countless immortal laws emerged, turning into shining immortal swords. Unpredictable mysteries lingered around each sword, so powerful that it was unprecedented and unparalleled, enough to make even Immortals afraid.

Lin Xun had no doubt at all that if it were him, he would not be able to block a single strike at all. All of this proved that what Fourth Senior Brother said in the past was right. The biggest threat was not the Immortals of the four clans under Donghuang, nor the Immortals from the Eighth Heaven Domain.

Instead, it was Evil God Dishen!

Clang!

Xia Zhi's black robe fluttered, and the spear in her hand was surging. In an instant, countless lights and shadows were pierced out, like a torrent of starlight, covering the sky and the earth.

That kind of power was far less powerful than what Evil God Dishen was handling, but Lin Xun keenly noticed that her attacks carried a trace of an obscure and mysterious taboo aura. It was a mysterious power beyond imagination, like an unfathomable taboo. Therefore, her attacks were covered with a completely unique threatening aura.

Boom!

The cosmos rolled, and a battle torrent like a landslide and tsunami swept and spread out. Ancient stars were instantly pulverized into powder and dissipated into nothingness. Lin Xun was shielded behind Xia Zhi. Although he had not been hit by the aftershocks, he felt suffocated just witnessing it.

Puff!

In the resulting dust, Xia Zhi trembled slightly, and blood flowed from the corner of her lips. Although she had blocked this wave, it was obvious that she had also been hit and injured. A pang ran through Lin Xun's heart!

"Is this...the power of fate?!"

At this moment, Evil God Dishen seemed to be incredibly excited. His voice trembled, and his eyes were filled with a fiery desire and greed that seemed uncontrollable. In his eyes, Xia Zhi at this moment was like a first-class treasure of the world! His dao heart was unable to control his fervent desire to capture her.

Hmm?

Lin Xun's black eyes flickered slightly. Fate?!

Could it be that the obscure and mysterious forbidden power in Xia Zhi was related to the law power of fate?

"Leave!"

Xia Zhi suddenly raised her hand, grabbed Lin Xun's arm, tore through the cosmos, and moved away.

"Want to flee? Impossible!"

At this moment, Evil God Dishen was like a crazy lunatic as he cackled up towards the sky and waved his hand.

Boom!

The distant starry sky rolled, and countless immortal laws as thick as chains emerged, suddenly condensing into a terrifying domain. They covered the figures of Xia Zhi and Lin Xun, leaving them no way to retreat or avoid.

"With the Jade Disk of Fortune, the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree, and the power of fate in my hands, will I need to worry about surpassing immortality and breaking the barrier of epochs in the future?!"

With a loud laugh, Evil God Dishen appeared out of thin air. He resembled an old daoist, but his eyes were blazing and terrifying at this moment. He was bathed in a waterfall-like divine immortal light, and his might was so great that it shocked the area around them.

Boom!

He stretched out his hand and made a grabbing motion. An unparalleled sword qi burst out from his fingertips, rushing towards Xia Zhi. Throughout this, she remained calm. Of note, she had never cared about her own life and death, so how could she possibly be afraid now?

Facing this attack, a mysterious light streamed from her, and it looked like the long river of fate was flowing in it.

Swish!

The spear with starlight flowing around it swooped out, like a violent storm, dissolving the attacks of Evil God Dishen one by one. Every attack was so mysterious and supreme, full of an incredible aura.

Evil God Dishen was not surprised but instead happy by this. His eyes became more and more fiery. He activated his own unique skills, making him resemble a masterful ancient evil god. With every movement, immortal light roared, stirring the nine heavens and ten earths.

He was too terrifying. Even though Xia Zhi had a type of taboo power, her attacks were still defeated and disintegrated by him one by one.

Not long after, she coughed up blood. At this time, Lin Xun finally saw that Xia Zhi's control of that kind of taboo power was obviously lacking in some way. Every time she used it, she had to pay a great price. This was no different from damaging one's own cultivation foundation!

In the end, her fair and crystalline skin became covered with bloodstains, and she was obviously under great pressure. Despite that, she did not step back! She kept standing there, fierce and strong, calm and silent, as if she didn't care that her injuries were becoming more and more serious.

Lin Xun's pupils were bloodshot, and his chest was about to explode with hatred. Earlier his fourth senior brother had done the exact same thing. He had been willing to sacrifice his life in order to open a way out for Lin Xun.

Now Xia Zhi was repeating that heartbreaking scenario! Lin Xun's dao heart became unstable, and a crazy, insane sort of anger skyrocketed within him.

"Little girl, this kind of power is not something you can control with your cultivation. It's better to give it to me, hahaha!" Evil God Dishen laughed gleefully as he raised his hands in the air, and a black sword qi condensed between his ten fingers.

Boom!

Immediately after it appeared, the starry sky quaked, on the edge of destruction, as if it could not bear the power of the sword. As Evil God Dishen slashed out with this sword, an indescribable murderous aura appeared. It felt as if it reflected the horror of the end of the world and the collapse of the heavens!

Undoubtedly, this was his strongest attack as he clearly wanted to suppress Xia Zhi in one fell swoop!

As if she also realized the sheer power of this attack, dense and obscure chains appeared around her, exuding a mysterious and supreme aura of fate, resembling the shackles of fate! Her body glowed, and blood flowed from the corners of her lips, as if she was burning up her lifeforce.

One of the chains suddenly broke with a loud snap, turning into a terrifying forbidden force that poured into Xia Zhi's spear. Then she stabbed it out fiercely immediately. Indistinctly, the spear that was stabbed out seemed to have the entanglements of karma on it, making it look like a spear of fate!

"If we have to die, then we must die together!"

Lin Xun, who had long been filled with an immense anger and hatred, was like a madman at this moment as he attacked desperately. In front of him, a blindingly bright white light of time suddenly burst out.

Time Stopping!

This was his forbidden innate power that was imprinted with the mystery of time! At this moment, the entire cosmos suddenly became silent. Time and fate met and collided at this moment, producing an incredible arrangement that had yet to be seen.

Chapter 2577 Taboo Power

As time flowed and fate interwove with it, the starry sky seemed to be trapped in a strange cycle. Everything was withering, sinking, and being annihilated.

Evil God Dishen only saw a pure whiteness in front of his eyes, and an unspeakable fear surged in him. The power of time and fate was like a torrent, sweeping all into the unknown abyss of time and space.

Light and shadow flowed in front of his eyes, and scenes emerged, all of which were everything he had experienced in the past. There was the excitement and joy from when he had first embarked on the road of cultivation, pure happiness and triumph every time he had broken through to the next realm, and the memories of the hardships and dangers of when he proved his dao...

The past joys and sorrows, the past grievances and blood feuds, his deceased old friends and enemies... Images passed by his eyes, and then they withered and shattered before disappearing without a trace.

Evil God Dishen choked when he saw a beautiful figure that resembled something out of a painting. He struggled desperately, trying to catch it. Unfortunately, this scene was ruthlessly splintered and vanished before him

"No!" He held his head and screamed, his face full of pain.

That was his most beloved woman, but at this moment, he found that everything about her had been erased from his memory. Her name, preferences, temperament, even her voice, smile, every bit...he could not remember it at all!

In the end, his face was full of confusion, and the pain in his heart had disappeared, as if everything just now had never existed. Scenes continued to emerge, pass, wither, and dissipate...

The fear within him continued to grow stronger and stronger. He now realized that those lost scenes were all his original experiences and memories! Now, they were being deprived from him and then destroyed by a terrifying force!

"Why, why..." Dishen struggled frantically, roaring like a beast.

This was too frightening! It was like falling into an abyss of time and space. Everything he had in the past and present was disappearing from him, including his cultivation, life span, memory, wisdom, mind, and the dao of endless years...

They were all evaporating! It felt like countless years had passed, but at the same time, it seemed like only a moment had passed as well.

Everything in front of him disappeared. The cosmos, cold and vast, reappeared. Dishen stood there in a daze, his expression full of confusion.

Then, he saw a man and a woman. The woman was dressed in a black robe, with a graceful figure. Even though her face was covered by the brim of her hat, there was still a sense of thrilling, mysterious beauty coming off of her.

She was coughing up blood. The man was panting heavily, his face was pale and transparent. His aura was weak, and his eyes were dim.

At this time, both of their eyes were fixed on him, making him feel uncomfortable all over. He couldn't help but ask, "Who are you, and where am I?"

The voice that came out was childish.

Xia Zhi stared at the childlike Evil God Dishen for a long time before she asked out of confusion, "How could he become like this?"

"Isn't this better for us?" Lin Xun took a deep breath, his voice hoarse and full of satisfaction, "An old bastard who has lost his memory, cultivation, and lifespan, and had been reversed back into his childhood. Now he probably doesn't even know who we are."

He gazed at Dishen with a strange and shocked expression. If his hunch was right, then this was the incredible power that was generated by the fusion of the mystery of time and the mystery of fate!

It was like the torrent of fate, going back in time, depriving those affected of their cultivation and memory, and sending a person back to their state before they began cultivating! This was no different from a completely taboo power!

This reminded Lin Xun of the third stage of his innate power, Blade of Time, that had been used by the Omega Lord! A long time ago, Luo Tongtian had used this magical ability to send Wei Mingzi back to his youth in one fell swoop, and his cultivation had also reverted back to his youth.

The fact that an innate ability could reverse time and cut off a person's attainments in cultivation was incredible!

However, unlike Blade of Time, the power that Lin Xun and Xia Zhi had exerted together just now not only reversed time and cut off Evil God Dishen's cultivation, but also deprived him of his memories, experiences, and wisdom, making him truly return to his childhood, without all his memories and experiences. It was as if all the strokes on an ink landscape painting had been completely wiped out, becoming a blank sheet of paper again!

This was undoubtedly related to the power of fate! Therefore, how could Lin Xun not be shocked by this? Time and fate were both regarded as supreme taboo grand daos!

According to rumors, only when someone had glimpsed the mysteries of eternity and understood the laws of fate could they stand on top of thousands of daos, understand the wonders of the passage of time, and experience the mysteries of the rise and fall of epochs!

His innate ability was related to the law power of time, and Xia Zhi had been branded with shackles that looked like they came from the law power of fate. Time and fate had actually helped them to overcome a great danger and defeat Evil God Dishen at this critical moment!

All of this seemed incredible. After all, Dishen was a terrifying expert who had killed many Immortals, but even someone as powerful as him could not withstand the forbidden power of time and fate!

"Can you...send me home?"

Dishen, who was now like a child, was quite scared and terrified at this moment. He looked like he was about to cry. He truly was really no different from a young child who was ignorant of the world.

"Go home?"

Lin Xun walked up, rubbed Dishen's little head, and said with a strange look in his eyes, "Little friend, let me ask you first, what is your name? Where do you live?"

"My name is Goudan, and I live in Big Locust Tree Village in Qilipo," responded the child Dishen timidly.

Goudan?[1]

Lin Xun's lips twitched, and he almost couldn't stop himself from bursting into laughter. How glorious and terrifying was Evil God Dishen? Yet he had been called Goudan when he was a child?

"Then do you know who I am?" Lin Xun asked.

The child Dishen shook his head and whispered, "I don't know."

Lin Xun sent his consciousness to probe into Dishen and found that he was indeed a child without any cultivation. If he wanted to, he could kill him with just a thought. However, he couldn't bear to do that after facing the clueless child Dishen. After all, he was now a child who had been deprived of everything he had in the past.

"Goudan, when we leave, can I take you with us?" Lin Xun said.

The child Dishen almost cried, "I just want to go home, Big Brother, please, take me home."

Lin Xun sighed in his heart, waved his sleeves, and put away the child Dishen. He stored him into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron where he fell into a deep sleep.

"When we reach the Eternal True Realm, we'll find a home for him..." He came to a decision.

At this moment, Xia Zhi's figure shook, and she seemed to be unable to hold on. Lin Xun's heart tightened, and he stepped forward and hugged her immediately. Unfortunately, his hands became covered with blood.

Only then did he realize that while Xia Zhi was covered by the black robe, there were countless fine spider-web-like cracks on her, which had long caused the robe to become soaked in blood. When he lifted up her hat brim, he saw that her beautiful and picturesque face was even more pale and bloodless, and blood was still flowing from the corners of her lips.

"Xia Zhi!" Lin Xun's heart trembled. He was severely affected by this, and his expression changed drastically.

"I'm fine, I just forcefully broke a shackle in my body, so I got a bit injured," said Xia Zhi quietly as she wiped the blood stains from the corners of her lips. Her voice was still as clear and ethereal as the sounds of nature, but her usually clear eyes had long turned cloudy.

Obviously, her previous desperate attack, which seemed to burn her very lifespan, had actually caused her extremely serious injuries!

"You call this okay!?" Lin Xun felt unspeakable guilt and pity in his heart, and hugged Xia Zhi tightly in his arms, "I am incompetent. Even after cultivating until now, I have not been able to protect you well..."

His voice was low, revealing deep self-blame.

From his youth to now, who knew how many killing disasters Xia Zhi had blocked for him? Now, even though he was a supreme Emperor Ancestor, he still was helpless against a powerful foe. In addition, he had to let her fight for him and get injured for him...

All this was like a knife piercing Lin Xun's heart, making his eyes turn red.

"Lin Xun, this is what I want." Xia Zhi said seriously, "For me, this is a matter of course...don't do this again."

She had noticed that Lin Xun's state of mind was not right, which made her feel an unspeakable kind of discomfort in her heart. She didn't want him to blame himself in regards to what she just experienced. She truly didn't want that.

"This may be natural for you and what you want, but it doesn't work for me!" Lin Xun took a deep breath and gritted his teeth, "Do you remember what I said in the Nirvana of Transcendence? If we fight, we fight together, and if we die, we die together! You must never be as stubborn as you were today, understand?"

Xia Zhi stared at Lin Xun for a moment, and then she lowered her head and hummed. Lin Xun took out many rare and precious medicines and handed them to Xia Zhi, saying, "Heal your wounds first, I will protect you."

"It's useless. My wounds are related to the power of the shackles within me. I can only resolve and repair them by myself," Xia Zhi said softly.

"Since I told you to use them, use them! Even if they can't heal your wounds, they can't be harmful," Lin Xun said unhappily.

Xia Zhi took the medicines and swallowed them one by one to refine them. She had always obeyed Lin Xun's requests.

Seeing this, he also breathed a sigh of relief, took out some pills, and began to swallow and refine them.

During his time in the area outside of Chaotian City and until now, he had ended up using Time Stopping three times in succession. His cultivation base had long been exhausted and was now extremely weak.

Now that he was finally able to rest and relax, he felt a little overwhelmed. In the starry sky, their two figures were snuggled together, like fish supporting each other, and they both felt an unprecedented peace and stability in their hearts.

One could only realize how hard-won the tranquility of such a moment was after going through incredible hardships and trials.

A long time passed. Lin Xun had recovered over half of his cultivation, but what worried him was that although the cracks along Xia Zhi's body had healed, her aura was still extremely weak. Her usually breathtaking eyes were still dim, as if she had lost her spirit, and there was a pallid gray color lingering on her pale and beautiful little face.

"Xia Zhi, let me take a look at your injuries."

Lin Xun came to a decision. He didn't believe that the injuries caused by the so-called shackles of fate could not be cured! As he spoke, his spiritual consciousness flew out and poured into Xia Zhi's graceful and delicate body.

Chapter 2578 Strange Beast Attack

As his divine sense probed into her, Lin Xun keenly realized that, deep inside her internal wounds, there was an extremely obscure and mysterious power. This mysterious power was extremely terrifying, resembling chains lurking within her, and they were tightly shackled to her life essence!

Lin Xun knew that this was the power of fate that was like a taboo. The power of fate was most mysterious and abstract as it was capable of carrying the weight of the almighty dao and prompting cultivators to grow time and time again.

A living being's life could basically be summarized as fate, which was regarded as the course that a person was destined to go through. Therefore, what people called fortune-telling was actually to deduce one's fate and probe one's destined course, thereby peeking into their whole life.

However, this art of fortune-telling was only applicable to mortals. In the eyes of cultivators, the power of life was as unfathomable and impenetrable as the heavenly laws. When cultivators diligently sought to transform and break through, they were in fact metamorphosing their own lives into something higher.

It was precisely because of such metamorphoses that made the life of a cultivator full of variables. As such, wanting to deduce their fate and destiny was a very difficult task. In short, anything that was related to the changes in life could be called the dao of fate!

Now Lin Xun had long known that the dao of fate, like the dao of time, was a supreme dao that was almost ungraspable! However, in Xia Zhi's body, there were shackles of the laws of fate that bound her life essence, which was undoubtedly too incredible.

"Why does Xia Zhi have such a taboo power? And it is like a chain, enveloping her entire life essence like a prison. It doesn't seem to be an innate talent at all, but instead it seems to be something that is sealed in her body..."

Lin Xun's expression suddenly became uncertain. Xia Zhi's background and origins had always been an opaque mystery. Lin Xun had tried to find some information many times, seeking to discover some hint of truth. Unfortunately, so far, nothing had been found.

He only knew that when Xia Zhi had appeared in Feiyun Village and met him, it was definitely not just a coincidence!

"Could it be that a great expert who could control the law power of fate has tampered with her destiny?" Lin Xun's heart was churning and he couldn't calm down. This was the first time in all these years that he had noticed this abnormality in her, and this discovery made him unable to calm down.

If someone really had sealed the law power of fate in Xia Zhi, then who was this person? How terrifying would the cultivation of someone who could control the law of fate be? The more he thought about it, the more bewildered he became.

After a long period of time passed, Lin Xun put aside his distracting thoughts, calmed his mind, and continued to sense. He soon made a new discovery.

Xia Zhi was indeed seriously injured, and her internal condition was quite bad. However, Lin Xun soon witnessed that the power chaining her life essence suddenly sent out strands of a miraculous force that surged into different parts of her body.

Her damaged body and serious injuries were silently being nourished by this life force, undergoing subtle repairs. Lin Xun was amazed and relieved. Xia Zhi had not lied. She could repair and heal serious injuries by herself without any external help.

"Perhaps for her, that mysterious shackle may just be an inexhaustible treasure trove that lets her cultivate, transcend, and improve in the face of death..."

At this moment, Lin Xun vaguely understood something. Over the years, Xia Zhi had fallen into many hibernation sessions. After each one, her combat power had undergone a rapid transformation.

All this was very likely related to the law power of fate! Lin Xun did not touch the chains of power that were in her. They were too obscure and mysterious, so he did not dare to try to mess around.

After withdrawing his consciousness, Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "Xia Zhi, do you remember where you came from?"

Xia Zhi was silent for a moment, and then shook her head and said, "I have thought about it many times over the years, but I can't remember it at all."

After a pause, she continued, "I have a hunch that when I completely break and refine those shackles in my body, I will be able to remember all the things from my past."

Lin Xun nodded and said, "I also have a hunch that your meeting with me was not a coincidence. Your life experiences may also be related to me, but no matter what, I will definitely help you find the answer in the future."

Xia Zhi raised her clear eyes, looked at Lin Xun seriously, and said, "None of this is important; as long as you are by my side, it's enough."

A surge of warmth trickled into his heart as Lin Xun hugged Xia Zhi tightly in his arms and said, "As long as you don't leave me, no one in this world can take you away from me."

Xia Zhi smiled slightly, and her pale and beautiful face glowed with a unique light, making the starry sky look dim in comparison. However, the next moment, she stiffened, and she suddenly stood up from Lin Xun's arms. She stared at the distant cosmos. Her delicate crescent-shaped black eyebrows gradually creased into a frown.

"Lin Xun, we should go." Xia Zhi held the bone spear tightly in her palm, and a cold and murderous aura revealed itself.

"Is there an enemy?" Lin Xun narrowed his eyes slightly.

Xia Zhi whispered, "It's a starry sky beast. Do you remember the world I had entered after leaving the Ancient Wasteland Domain?"

Lin Xun thought for a moment, and then he remembered that years ago in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, Xia Zhi had left on her own in the Star Chess Sea and entered a mysterious portal that had emerged in the sky.

Later he learned that the portal was located in the most dangerous place in the Underworld, the Law Extinction Zone, which was also known as the source of calamities. Xia Zhi had fought alone in that world for many years, and the opponents she killed were the starry sky beasts that had come from the depths of the boundless starry sky!

Furthermore, Lin Xun was also familiar with them. As early as when he had first left the Ziyao Empire in his youth, he had encountered an unimaginably huge starry sky beast in the transfer array.

Following that, when he had gone from the Ancient Wasteland Domain to the Ancient Nebula Road, he had encountered a starry sky beast again.

Then in Nirvana of Transcendence, that same starry sky beast appeared again. This time it had even mobilized countless other starry sky beasts to attack together, causing great danger and immense trouble to him.

Later on, the wisp of willpower of the Lord of Fangchun Mountain took action and killed the army of starry sky beasts in one fell swoop.

However, Lin Xun did not expect that in this completely unfamiliar cosmos, there would be such a beast chasing him again.

"Let's go!" Xia Zhi took action immediately and moved forward.

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "Xia Zhi, you have fought with these beasts for many years, but do you know who has been sending them?"

"Back then, I heard Chen Linkong talking to someone named Golden Cicada, who said that these beasts had come from the Eternal True Realm." Xia Zhi added casually, "And a long time ago, my intuition told me that they were coming for you."

"So you had been fighting in the Law Extinction Zone for all those years just to help me block them?" Lin Xun was shocked.

Xia Zhi hummed in assent.

Lin Xun's mood immediately became complicated and full of churning emotions. It turned out that Xia Zhi had been fighting for him way longer than he knew...

But where in the Eternal True Realm did those starry sky beasts come from?

Could it be the Luo Clan?

Impossible!

How could an Immortal Imperial Clan that only controlled an eighth grade Earth Rank law power compel so many terrible beasts? However, if they were doing this on their own, just what was their motive?

Lin Xun was filled with doubts and questions. He vaguely realized that this was most likely related to his innate ability, and also very likely associated with the Omega Secret-Realm! Only in this way could such a weird situation be explained.

Boom!

While moving, a dull vibrating sound came from the starry sky in the distance, as if thousands of troops were coming from the depths of the universe.

Lin Xun and Xia Zhi were about to head in another direction, but who would have thought that at this moment, the deep cosmos in all directions would all be shaken like thunder. For a moment, the huge space seemed to be turbulent, and a violent and cold terrifying aura appeared like a tide, surging from different places in the starry sky.

Indistinctly, it could be seen that in the depths of the starry sky, one after another huge and boundless black shadows emerged, like floating islands, rushing towards where they were.

There were innumerable starry sky beasts, and each of them was as huge as a mountain and had violent and ferocious auras. Each one had a pair of scarlet eyes that resembled the sun and the moon, and they radiated a bloody light that frightened people.

"The aura of these guys is obviously different from before..." Xia Zhi noticed the difference keenly. A long time ago, countless starry sky beasts had died in her hands. The starry sky beasts she had encountered at that time were far less powerful than those that were here today.

"It's really different. Although they are not Emperors, they are covered with a unique violent aura, which is not any less powerful than that of an Emperor's."

Lin Xun's spirit sense spread and he had also felt the difference. Back in the Nirvana of Transcendence, on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, he had fought side by side with Xia Zhi and killed countless starry sky beasts that had rushed across the sky.

In comparison, the starry sky beasts he had encountered back then were far less powerful than those seen today! Lin Xun even noticed some extremely terrifying auras, which were likely around the Emperor Ancestor Stage.

This was simply shocking! After all, Emperor Ancestors could be considered first-class overlords in the Eternal True Realm, and they were experts second only to Immortals.

Despite that, among these starry sky beasts, there were many auras comparable to that of the Emperor Ancestor Stage. Furthermore, such a huge array of beasts had appeared. If this scene happened in the Eternal True Realm, it would definitely be a catastrophe!

In addition, if such an army of beasts was being sent out by someone, how powerful would that person have to be?

"As long as it is not an Immortal, there is no need to worry. Go, rush forward and kill!" Lin Xun did not dare to think any more and immediately came to a decision.

Buzz!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron swept up, splashing out billions of rays of light that enveloped both him and Xia Zhi. Then their two figures turned into two swift streams of light, rushing towards the cosmos in the distance.

This was an unfamiliar stretch of space to him. According to what his fourth senior brother Ling Xuanzi had told him at the time, through this path of life and earth, he could reach the Eternal True Realm.

However, Lin Xun didn't know how to get there, but at this time, he couldn't care too much about the details as he had to fight his way out of this siege first.

Chapter 2579 I Will Kill Them All!

In the starry sky, blood splashed and roars shook the sky.

Puff!

Puff!

Puff!

Amid the dense roar of fighting, starry sky beasts as gargantuan as mountains would explode from time to time, and blood would splatter like rain, filling the sky.

In the dense army of starry sky beasts, Lin Xun's Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron floated above his head. Billions of rays of light appeared, enveloping both him and Xia Zhi. Like this, they forcefully pushed their way through, leaving a bloody path. Everywhere they passed, there were broken corpses, splashing blood, and roars of pain.

These starry sky beasts were indeed more powerful and terrifying than those he had encountered before. The weakest were comparable to Emperors, and some of the more powerful ones were not inferior to Emperor Ancestors.

If it were any other cultivator, under such siege, they would have felt incredibly desperate. However, for Lin Xun, no matter how many there were, they were not a threat. With his current level of cultivation, he could easily kill even supreme Emperor Ancestors. Thus, dealing with ordinary Emperors was as easy as tearing apart tissue paper.

Moreover, although these star beasts were comparable to Emperors, they were not true cultivators. They only relied on their killing instinct to attack. This made Lin Xun feel more relaxed when fighting.

In less than ten minutes, he fought his way out of the encirclement and flew to the far end of the cosmos. From beginning to end, he did not encounter any real threat.

Swish!

However, not long after Lin Xun escaped from the predicament, a strange green light swept in from a far distance. A huge crack was torn into the space surrounding it wherever it passed, resembling a widening gully.

Upon closer look, he realized that the green light was actually an uniquely shaped green bone knife. It looked like a crescent moon, and the blade flowed with a terrifying cold light. Lin Xun's pupils shrank, and he used the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron to resist. When the two collided, the sword cauldron was shaken and sent flying, wailing continuously.

Puff!

As the one being targeted, Lin Xun instantly coughed out a mouthful of blood.

Immortal power! His face turned ugly, and he realized that the power of the green bone knife had exceeded the Ancestor Stage.

Swish!

With a piercing whistle, green light flew, and the bone knife slashed down again, as fast as lightning, filled with an unpredictable killing aura. Lin Xun's spirit seemed to be burning, and he exhausted all his strength to fight back.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The deafening sound of the confrontation resounded. Although every blow was blocked by the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, under the impact of such terrifying power, Lin Xun's qi became disordered. He coughed up even more blood, and his face turned deathly pale.

This attack was not comparable to ones done by ordinary Immortals. For example, Donghuang Kong and Chi Canghun were both inferior to the owner of this knife! The most terrifying thing was that he still could not tell where the person who was using this green bone knife was located. A strong sense of crisis surged into his heart.

"Let me."

Xia Zhi suddenly made a move, and her white bone spear streaming with starlight pierced out. With a clang, the green bone knife that had previously attacked Lin Xun mercilessly was shattered like a dead tree and exploded in the void.

However, Lin Xun noticed that Xia Zhi, who was already seriously injured, had blood flowing from the corner of her lips again. This made him feel nervous and he shouted, "Don't use the power in your body anymore!"

Xia Zhi disregarded him, grabbed his arm, and moved forward quickly.

Boom!

Suddenly, a black ruyi descended and smashed down fiercely. Xia Zhi did not try to dodge or evade and instead swept out her white bone spear. Like the green knife, black ruyi was shattered and turned into broken glowing particles in the void.

Far away from them, a faint sound of surprise and doubt appeared. Lin Xun didn't care about any of this. He could only see that Xia Zhi's body was beginning to crack and bleed again, which made his eyes almost pop out of his head.

"Is this ever going to end?!"

He roared loudly, shaking the starry sky. His hair was disheveled, and his expression became ferocious.

From leaving the Ruins of the Gods to now, he had first encountered Qi Tianlin, Chi Canghun and five other Immortals who had wanted to kill him. When he had finally eradicated them, the expert of the

Wang Clan, the number one immortal giant, then appeared with the Sword of Dao Judgment. Consequently, Martial Uncle Kong Jue was injured heavily and Fourth Senior Brother was forced to sacrifice his own life to open a path for him to survive!

Despite all that, it was still not over. In this strange stretch of space, Evil God Dishen had appeared, clearly knowing he would encounter him. This caused both Lin Xun and Xia Zhi to suffer from heavy injuries before they completely defeated the other party.

Then, after a brief period of peace, an overwhelming army of starry sky beasts had rushed towards them... Even now, he didn't even know who the enemy was. Just the appearance of a green bone knife and a black ruyi had made their situation dangerous again!

All of this was non stop, and more people clamoring to kill him continued to come one after another. How could Lin Xun not feel anger, hate, and pure craziness bubbling within him? In answer to his furious roar, a golden divine seal, like a dazzling sun, appeared out of nowhere and slammed down fiercely.

Boom!

As usual, Xia Zhi took action to shatter the incoming seal. Unfortunately, her injuries became more and more serious, and her body was soaked in blood, as if it was about to fall apart. However, at the same time, a thin silver hairpin suddenly appeared and stabbed at her back.

Seeing this, Lin Xun was about to burst with rage. His unprecedented anger stimulated him like molten lava, and he rushed out desperately.

Puff!

The silver hairpin flashed, bringing up a gush of hot blood. Xia Zhi turned around. For a moment, she was stunned, as if she couldn't believe and couldn't accept what had just happened.

Lin Xun looked down at the bloody hole in his chest, then raised his head and screamed, "Xia Zhi, go! Flee quickly—!"

His consciousness became blurry. The power of that silver hairpin was too terrifying. Not only did it pierce straight through him, but its spreading power also raged in his body, destroying his vitality.

"I will kill them all!"

A cold voice filled with endless hatred echoed in Lin Xun's blurry consciousness. He was startled and tried to wake up. Then he saw something that he would never forget. A series of obscure and mysterious shackles and chains emerged from Xia Zhi's graceful figure, resembling a long river of fate rushing out at this moment.

She raised her head and looked up as she voiced her endless grief and anger. "AH—"

Immediately afterwards, dazzling white flames suddenly burst out like a firestorm. The vast starry sky, the endless void, and the vast stars all collapsed, withered, sunk, and dissipated at this moment...

It was as if the universe was about to collapse and perish! Then, Xia Zhi became the source of destruction. At this moment, she was so sad, upset, and angry that she seemed to want to eradicate everything she saw.

"NO——"

A shrill shriek resounded, and a figure hiding in the dark was swept away by the white flames and disappeared in an instant, as if his fate string had been abruptly cut. Then, similar screams rang out incessantly.

Lin Xun saw that there was an immortal divine light rising up, trying to escape from this area of the starry sky, but in just a moment, it was swallowed up by the incinerating white flames and vanished.

He then witnessed a man in a gorgeous robe who looked like a god struggling in the burning white flames, his face full of fear before he vaporized in an instant.

However, these scenes began to become hazy, and a boundless pain surged into Lin Xun's consciousness, making everything in front of him fall into darkness.

Indistinctly, there were anxious and hesitant voices constantly ringing, but they gradually became blurred and ethereal, and in the end, all senses disappeared.

...

In the devastated universe, a graceful figure soaked in blood, carried a person on her back as she rushed forward like crazy and kept going forward. Along the way, blood flowed from her, dropping down like fallen gruesome petals. Gradually, their figures disappeared.

...

An unknown amount of time passed.

Within Lin Xun's hazy consciousness, a crisp voice sounded, full of anxiety and worry.

"Lin Xun... Lin Xun... You can't die; you promised that you would not leave me alone like this. Have you forgotten that without you, my world will fall into darkness again..."

That crisp voice sounded like it was admonishing him and repeating itself constantly. The voice was clearly in front of him, but no matter how hard Lin Xun tried, he could not wake up from the all encompassing darkness, let alone open his eyes.

It was like being bound by layers of chains. Then, his consciousness became fuzzy again.

...

Another unknown amount of time passed.

Suddenly, within Lin Xun's imprisoned consciousness, broken images emerged one after another, constantly flying and flowing in his mind. Each picture was fragmented. Only the anxious call of that crisp voice was clear.

The emotions of grief, helplessness, and sadness contained within it were like a tide, constantly impacting his hibernating mind.

He suddenly didn't know where the strength came from, but he bit the tip of his tongue hard. The darkness within finally thinned out a lot, and he was finally able to see the many images from those fragmented pictures.

There was a girl covered in blood. With a broken body, she carried a person on her back, running across the vast starry sky. She ran continuously, as if she didn't know the meaning of feeling fatigued...

Her aura was obviously extremely weak, as if she would fall down at any time. However, without knowing where the strength came from, she kept holding on. On her pale, transparent, and beautiful face, tears were rolling down silently.

Along the way, she cried countless times, but she didn't make a single sound, as if she was afraid of disturbing the person she was carrying.

Only her lips kept repeating those same anxious and sad words, many of which were very vague and unclear. In the end, there was only the sound of his name being murmured, "Lin Xun... Lin Xun..."

The images and the sad murmuring made Lin Xun's chest feel like it was blocked by something, and his heart felt like it was being pierced by a red-hot needle.

"Do you hear me? If you don't wake up, I really can't hold on any longer..."

At this moment, Lin Xun heard a murmuring voice in his consciousness that sounded like it was exhausted, weak, and almost as if it was in a trance.

In an instant, he seemed to be hit by something, and his originally dark consciousness was violently shaken, and his whole body began to tremble slightly. Then, he opened his eyes, and when he saw the pale and transparent beautiful face lying on its side, tears flowed uncontrollably.

Chapter 2580 Honored Guests of the Village

Candlelight flickered, and from the faint light and shadows, it was clear that he was in a simple stone house.

Xia Zhi was still wearing her blood-stained robe. Her slender figure was curled up as she lay on the edge of the bed, and her beautiful face was pale and transparent. A lingering hint of gloom resided between her eyebrows.

Lin Xun opened his eyes and couldn't help but stretch out his palm and rub Xia Zhi's hair.

"Xia Zhi, I'm not dead, don't be sad." He wanted to smile, but instead tears flowed down his cheeks.

The scenes that had previously emerged in his consciousness seemed to reappear in front of him. In the vast cosmos, she was bleeding, fleeing alone with him on her back. She was so seriously injured, but she didn't care at all. Instead, she kept calling him as tears fell silently on her beautiful face.

This was the first time Lin Xun had seen Xia Zhi crying in such a sad, helpless, and hesitant way. This was also the first time that Lin Xun himself couldn't stop crying. Even men had to cry sometimes.

After experiencing the most heart-wrenching hardships and dangers, only then would someone understand how important the person they cared about the most was in their heart.

Xia Zhi, who was lying on the edge of the bed, was stunned at this moment. She raised her head and stared at Lin Xun who had just opened his eyes. After a long time, she whispered, "Lin Xun, don't scare me like this again."

Her crisp voice was choked with sobs. She seemed to force a smile, but sparkling tears were in her eyes, sliding down silently.

Perhaps she was currently too excited, or perhaps she had suffered from too much worry and grief in her heart, but Xia Zhi, who had always been quiet, stretched out her arms and hugged Lin Xun tightly. She rested her head on his chest. She didn't say a word, but her delicate body was trembling slightly.

Lin Xun gently stroked Xia Zhi's hair and said, "It's okay. I won't let this happen again."

At the end of his sentence, there was a touch of determination!

Suddenly, a timid voice came from outside the stone house, "Big Sister, the medicine is ready."

Lin Xun suppressed his turbulent emotions and calmed himself down.

Xia Zhi propped herself up and said softly, "Xiao Xi, come in."

The door was pushed open, and a petite figure walked in. She was a little girl who was only around ten years old and was wearing tanned animal skin clothing. She had long thick black hair, a clear and beautiful face, and a pair of large, limpid eyes. In her hands was a porcelain bowl that was steaming with medicine that smelled pungent.

When she saw Lin Xun, the little girl was stunned for a moment, and then a look of surprise appeared on her face as she exclaimed, "Big Sister, this big brother finally woke up!"

Xia Zhi hummed, took the porcelain bowl into her hand, and said, "Xiao Xi, thank you."

Xiao Xi smiled, revealing white and neat teeth, "Big Sister, my grandfather said that you and big brother are honored guests in the village, and we must treat you well. You're welcome."

Lin Xun couldn't help but wonder, they were honored guests in the village?

However, Xia Zhi placed the porcelain bowl to Lin Xun's mouth and said, "This is the soup made by Xiao Xi's grandfather. He said it is good for replenishing vitality. Xiao Xi has sent this soup to us every day for the past three months."

Three months?

He was even more confused now, but he didn't ask more questions. He drank the soup in the bowl one mouthful at a time. After tasting it, he couldn't help but soundlessly approve. This soup had obviously

been brewed from some well aged medicinal ingredients. They might not be extremely precious or rare, but they did have some effect.

After he finished drinking, Xia Zhi handed the porcelain bowl to the girl. Before she could speak, Xiao Xi turned around with a smile and said, "I'll go tell Grandpa the good news."

Her petite figure pushed the door open and left.

"Where are we?"

Xia Zhi shook her head, "I don't know either."

It turned out that three months ago, Xia Zhi had carried Lin Xun on her back and left the dilapidated and unfamiliar stretch of space, and then entered a spacetime corridor. When they exited, they had arrived at a vast mountain range. In addition, the village they were in now was located deep in this area.

Xiao Xi's grandfather was the village chief here. Three months ago, when he was picking spiritual herbs in the mountains, he was attacked by a ferocious beast and was saved by Xia Zhi who had been passing by. Xiao Xi's grandfather was grateful for Xia Zhi's kindness and invited her to visit the village.

In order to help Lin Xun as soon as possible, Xia Zhi immediately agreed. After hearing this, he finally understood why he and Xia Zhi had become honored guests of this village.

"This is somewhat similar to what happened in Feiyun Village back then." Lin Xun's eyes were filled with emotion. Thinking back to when he was young, he was also regarded as an honored guest by Feiyun Village and had temporarily lived in the village. It was also there that he had met Xia Zhi.

Xia Zhi said, "I haven't forgotten what had happened back then. It is because of that I chose to stay here. I can feel that they have no ill will towards us."

Lin Xun hummed, and then began to sense his body. Regardless of whether this village was in the Eternal True Realm or not, the most important thing for him was to restore and heal his cultivation power.

Not long after, he couldn't help but smile bitterly.

The word 'bad' was not enough to describe his condition. It was so serious that his qi was now disordered, his meridians were damaged, and his spiritual power was dry and exhausted. Even his physical body was seriously injured.

In addition, his True Self Emperor World also showed signs of damage, as if it had been ravaged by a storm, with signs of disorder everywhere. There was no sign of vitality, and it was quite lifeless.

In this state, he was no different from any ordinary mortal who had been heavily wounded. Anyone could kill him. Fortunately, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and his pile of treasures were still with him and had not been lost. Otherwise, his loss would have been immense.

"I must hurry up and heal quickly. Otherwise, if we encounter any danger again, I am afraid we will not be able to resist at all..." Lin Xun felt an urgent and strong sense of crisis.

Footsteps sounded outside the stone house, followed by a deep voice, "Miss, I heard that the young man has woken up?"

Xia Zhi opened the door and welcomed an old man in.

He looked old, but his body was strong. His skin was a healthy bronze, his qi was surging, and his face revealed a strong and steadfast temperament.

Lin Xun could tell at a glance that the old man was actually a quasi-Emperor! They were just in a remote village in the wilderness, but the village chief actually had such a level of cultivation, which was enough to prove that this world was definitely extraordinary.

The old man also saw that Lin Xun had finally woken up and couldn't help but laugh heartily, saying, "Great, now I can rest assured."

Then he introduced himself, his name was Wuchuan, and he was the village chief of Yunying Village, where his ancestors had lived for generations.

Lin Xun gave out his dharma name, but didn't tell the old man his real name because he was worried that his existence would cause trouble to this remote village. After all, if this place was really in the Eternal True Realm, then it was absolutely impossible that no one would know of his name, Lin Xun.

After chatting for a while, Wuchuan then told them, "Miss and Daoyuan, you should both rest here until your injuries are healed. It will not be too late to decide to leave then."

As soon as the older man left, Xia Zhi, who had been standing beside Lin Xun, swayed slightly. As if she had lost all her strength, she sat silently on the ground and then fainted.

"Xia Zhi!"

Lin Xun's heart tightened. He didn't know where his strength came from, but he struggled to get up from the bed and staggered to Xia Zhi's side. He used all his strength to barely pick her up and put her on the bed. By the time he finished, he was already sweating and dizzy.

After panting for a while, he noticed that Xia Zhi still had signs of life. Perhaps the reason why she fainted was because she had overdrawn all her strength during this period of time.

Upon closer look, he could see there were still many cracks and fine scars on Xia Zhi's body, and her face was extremely pale and transparent. Her physical condition was not much better than his. Lin Xun couldn't imagine how she had managed to hold on until now.

"You should take a rest now, and I will take care of you." Lin Xun grabbed Xia Zhi's fair and cool jade-like hand, his eyes full of pity and heartache.

Time passed. Lin Xun crossed his legs with difficulty, sat directly on the ground, and began to meditate.

However, his injuries were too serious, and he couldn't even operate the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and take out his rare and magical medicines that were hidden inside.

In the end, Lin Xun ignored that as he quietly practiced the mysterious Great Dao Furnace Art. He breathed in and out and silently pulled and combed the chaotic and almost collapsed qi around him.

Gradually, a trace of aeth qi gathered from the void and poured into him. Although it was just a drop in the bucket, this tiny progress had already given him hope!

Time passed day by day.

Lin Xun and Xia Zhi stayed in Yunying Village deep in the mountains. It was as if they were isolated from the world and away from the hustle and bustle of the world.

Every day, Xiao Xi would bring some prepared medicinal soup brewed from medicinal herbs to help replenish their vitality. Each bowl was taken by Lin Xun and given to the unconscious Xia Zhi to consume.

Unfortunately, Xia Zhi's condition did not improve, and she was still unconscious. This made Lin Xun even more afraid to stay where he was, so he spent almost all his time on cultivation.

Half a month later, he finally accumulated enough power to operate the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. Without hesitation, he took out some rare magical medicines and elixirs hidden in it.

"The great dao changes, destruction and nirvana coexist with each other, there is no creation without destruction, and then establishment after destruction. I need to take this opportunity to use the Great Dao Furnace Art to reshape my dao and temper my foundation..."

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun's eyes revealed a firm look. His injuries were very serious. His spirit, body, and cultivation were all severely damaged. For anyone else, this was no different from being crippled.

However, for him, who had many experiences in fixing his cultivation, this was another opportunity to rebuild himself from the ground up! After taking out a green pill that looked like a longan and swallowing it, the mild medicinal power turned into a thick and hot torrent that flowed into Lin Xun's limbs.

His body, which had long been dry and exhausted with weak vitality, acted as if a long drought had just ended. It almost greedily and frantically absorbed the miraculous and surging medicinal power.

Lin Xun's eyes were closed, his body and mind were empty, and he was completely immersed in meditation. His expression was full of solemnity and tranquility.