

Prodigies 2601

Chapter 2601 Killing an Immortal

The prize was now right within reach! Indescribable joy welled up within Zhu Hui. He even began to imagine the scene where his entire clan would be shocked, envious, and in awe of him when he returned with the law power.

Swish!

Suddenly, something dazzled before his eyes. After being momentarily startled, he suddenly realized that the law power was gone! The wide smile on his lips immediately froze as the triumph in his heart was replaced by an uncontrollable surge of rage that made his long hair stand on end.

Who!

Who did that!?

Zhu Hui, who was already coughing blood, became so angry that he spat out yet another mouthful of blood as his elderly face turned as black as the bottom of a pot.

Plucking the fruit from right under his eyes?! The culprit deserved to have his flesh carved off bit by bit until he died!

Swish!

His eyes flashed in a terrifying manner as they instantly homed in on the thief. The culprit was a tall young man in moon-white robes. He was dragging along a sword cauldron where the withered willow law power was being imprisoned and suppressed.

Upon sensing Zhu Hui's gaze, the young man revealed a dazzling smile and even waved back. "Elder, thanks for clearing the way and helping me subdue the law power!"

Urgh!

Zhu Hui nearly vomited another mouthful of blood. His hair and beard bristled angrily, his eyes bulged in rage, and his fingers trembled as he pointed at Lin Xun, "Little thief, this esteemed one will kill you!"

Rumble!

He walked across the air as a dreadful killing intent spread like an all-encompassing tide, and immediately thrust his silver-white spear forward.

Space exploded and collapsed as unparalleled law power pierced through the void, accelerating toward Lin Xun at an inconceivable speed. Its power was so great that it would make even ghosts and gods tremble in fear.

Clang!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron swiftly moved to the front like a stalwart shield. The two objects collided, producing a deafening rumble that made it feel as if heaven and earth were collapsing.

Lin Xun staggered backward. Although he had been amply prepared, the strike still jolted him until his entire body ached and his blood and qi churned uncontrollably, nearly causing him to cough blood.

He couldn't help but feel surprised. Although Zhu Hui was a Heavenly Longevity Stage Immortal expert, he was currently heavily wounded and on the brink of death. To think that he was still this powerful!

At the same time, Zhu Hui exclaimed in surprise, "It's you, the evil spawn of Fangchun Mountain!"

Given his young age, the sword cauldron floating above him, and the fact that he had been able to withstand the attack, who else could it be but Lin Xun of Fangchun Mountain?

Of note, at present, wanted posters for Lin Xun were plastered everywhere in the Eternal True Realm. Moreover, the most striking feature in these posters was his life-bound Emperor weapon, the sword cauldron!

"I never thought that Elder would recognize me. How truly...flattering." Lin Xun smiled, appearing calm and composed.

"Why have you appeared here?"

Zhu Hui frowned, realizing that something was amiss. Several years ago, Lin Xun had mysteriously disappeared outside the Ruins of the Gods, making his fate unknown. Who would have thought that he had arrived at the First Heaven Domain of the Eternal True World?

"Since you're here, why can't I come as well?"

Without giving the other party any chance to recover, Lin Xun charged forward as the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron rumbled loudly and descended in a domineering manner.

"Hmph! Little brat, your senior brother Ling Xuanzi and your teacher-uncle Kong Jue aren't here. What kind of waves can a mere a supreme Emperor Ancestor like you...possibly stir up?"

Disdain flashed in Zhu Hui's eyes. With a jerk of his wrist, the silver-white spear rose into the air like a brilliant divine rainbow.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The two weapons clashed dozens of times in an instant. Each collision between cauldron and spear released a torrent of energy that swept across the nine heavens and ten lands, splattering light like rain and a rumbling radiance.

Lin Xun's aura churned as he tried his best to withstand the enemy's oppressive power. Despite squeezing out everything he had, he was still at a clear disadvantage. There was no way around it, the disparity in strength was simply too big.

Although seriously injured, Zhu Hui was, after all, still a true-blue Immortal expert. The power of every move he unleashed was simply terrifying.

"Die!"

Suddenly, Zhu Hui furiously roared as his silver spear attacked like an unstoppable force.

At that very same moment, Lin Xun's eyes hardened as he pushed the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron's power to the extreme. Millions of light rays flared up from it like rising steam as the mouth of the cauldron faced the silver spear.

In an instant, the silver spear was thrust into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. Strangely enough, no sound rang out from the clash. Instead, the silver spear rapidly disintegrated as if it was being devoured.

Zhu Hui's pupils abruptly contracted as his eyes almost popped out of their sockets. The silver spear was made from the Zhu Clan's ninth grade Earth Rank law power. Although it was borrowed power, it was more than strong enough to kill an opponent at the same cultivation realm!

Despite that, that dreadful and terrifying power was being easily neutralized at this very moment! This was completely beyond expectation and caught him off guard, causing his mind to be violently shaken.

"Kill!"

Meanwhile, Lin Xun suddenly executed Time Stopping, creating a dazzling, spreading wave of time power. His five dao bodies also rushed out from him and launched their most powerful killing moves at Zhu Hui.

Boom!

Space distorted chaotically as blinding radiance unfurled like the tide. Zhu Hui's already gravely wounded body was blown to pieces, disintegrating together with his defenses.

"No—" Zhu Hui's primordial spirit was blasted by Lin Xun and his dao clones the moment it tried to escape. Numerous cracks appeared in the blink of an eye, a sign that the spirit was about to dissipate.

“No!!!”

With a final frantic cry, Zhu Hui's primordial spirit finally reached its limit and exploded as it was engulfed by a torrent of destruction.

Swish!

Lin Xun immediately backed off from the explosion. When he looked again, he could no longer find any trace of Zhu Hui amidst the dissipating chaotic energies.

A Heavenly Inspector from the Zhu Clan who was also a renowned Immortal expert at the Heaven Longevity Stage had truly died! It was a genuinely miserable death.

Although the fierce battle with the withered tree had left him seriously wounded, he believed he could still easily murder Lin Xun. However, he never imagined that his borrowed law power would suddenly disintegrate, which dealt a big blow to his mental state.

Before he could even process the situation, he was struck by Lin Xun's Time Stopping innate ability and was attacked by Lin Xun and his five dao bodies. Under such circumstances, it would have been impossible to bring about mutual destruction even if Zhu Hui put his life on the line.

It was easy to imagine just how horrible it must have felt for Zhu Hui to meet his death with the sweet reward right in front of him. It was no different from being suddenly stripped of all honor and status for no reason...

Meanwhile, Lin Xun finally breathed a sigh of relief as his entire body relaxed. This was the first time he had directly killed an Immortal expert. Although the opponent was severely injured, it still boosted Lin Xun's confidence and filled him with exhilaration.

If even the impossible mountain that was the Emperor Ancestor could be conquered when he was an Emperor, why not an Immortal expert while he was an Emperor Ancestor? Lin Xun was never one to believe in such impossibilities.

Admittedly, he would have no chance of winning if he had encountered Zhu Hui at peak condition. However, Lin Xun believed that as his cultivation progressed, the day would eventually come where he would be able to properly contend with such an opponent!

Without wasting any more time, he looked into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. The withered tree grayish-white law power had been suppressed while Zhu Hui's law power had long been shattered and devoured by Wushuang.

Regretfully, the law power wasn't complete, making it as useless as a chicken bone to Wushuang.

"Master, following the terminology of this era, the law power you subdued is a rare ninth grade Earth Rank law power that contains vicious thunder law essence. Hence, it can be called fiendish lightning law."

In the Nirvana law power, the fragile-looking girl dressed in a white continued, "If you let me eat it, I should be able to restore twenty percent of my power."

"Twenty percent?" Lin Xun was taken aback.

Wushuang explained, "That's roughly equivalent to a fourth grade Heaven Rank law in this era."

Wushuang was clearly becoming much more lively as Lin Xun continued to help her collect and devour law powers. Although she was merely a manifestation of law power and didn't possess true intelligence, she could develop her own perceptions and opinions, which was quite extraordinary.

Surprised, Lin Xun asked, "What rank were you in the past?"

Wushuang earnestly answered, "I won't know for certain until I manage to return to my original form. However, based on my current estimation, my power should have surpassed ninth grade Heaven Rank."

Lin Xun's heart shuddered. It was as he had expected!

When he had first subdued Wushuang long ago, he had a premonition that the law power Wushuang possessed was at least the ninth grade Heaven Tribulation Rank. [1]

Because in the Eternal True Realm, only rare ninth grade Heaven Tribulation Rank law powers could birth a law spirit. Ordinary Heaven Rank law powers, even ninth grade ones, were simply incapable of achieving this.

It did make sense after some thought. Wushuang was a law spirit that had somehow managed to survive the Five Dao Decays of the previous era. How could she possibly be ordinary?

"Master, may I absorb the fiendish lightning law?" Wushuang asked in a charming manner. Although she was a law spirit, she seemed more than life-like.

"Alright." Lin Xun thought about it and agreed.

Originally, he planned to capture the law power for Liangyi Academy, but later realized it wouldn't work out like he had intended. Only those who had completely mastered the essence of the law power could refine a treasure to borrow its power.

For example, You Qianheng had borrowed Liangyi Academy's third grade Earth Rank law power through a jade seal. Of course, as a mere Emperor Ancestor, it was impossible for him to master the essence of a third grade Earth Rank law power, nor could he forge such a treasure.

In other words, Liangyi Academy's law power was wielded by an Immortal expert long ago who likely also forged the secret treasure to borrow its power. That treasure was then left as a legacy in Liangyi Academy. That was why it was inherited and wielded by each successive principal.

The same was likely true for the law power borrowed by Rui Taifu of Binglin Academy and the ninth grade Earth Rank law power borrowed by Zhu Hui.

This also meant that even if Lin Xun subdued more law powers, he wouldn't be able to borrow their powers if he couldn't master and comprehend their essence.

Chapter 2602 Less Than Nothing

The fiendish lightning law was a complete law power. If an Immortal expert managed to obtain it and master its essence, that Immortal expert would be able to establish a sect in the Sixth Heaven Domain, creating an Immortal-tier faction in one go!

Such was the value of law power. However, that very same invaluable fiendish lightning law Lin Xun had snatched away was now becoming Wushuang's food. If the old fellows from the Sixth Heaven Domain saw this, they would definitely curse and yell about what a waste this was.

However, it wasn't really a painful loss for Lin Xun. His Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron already contained the Nirvana law power, Little Nether, Little Immortal, as well as the cursed law power from the depths of Fallen God Pond.

Moreover, he had learned from Wushuang that the cursed law power contained an extremely domineering and insidious curse power, while its secrets and might were comparable to the third grade Heaven Rank!

It was for this very reason that he didn't let the Nirvana law power refine the cursed law power. After all, the power of a Heaven Rank law was far from comparable to that of an Earth Rank law.

In short, it was completely fine for any law power below the Heaven Rank to serve as food for Wushuang, Little Nether, and Little Immortal in Lin Xun's eyes. Only Heaven Rank and above law powers were worth collecting.

"This old man is poorer than expected..."

Lin Xun didn't just sit around while Wushuang was refining and absorbing the fiendish lightning law. He began to go over the spoils obtained from Zhu Hun. Unfortunately, he was disappointed to find that the Immortal expert only had a single noteworthy Immortal dao weapon. Although the other items weren't worthless, none of them were beneficial to Lin Xun's cultivation.

After throwing the treasure forged from Immortal material into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, he flew out of the ravine. With the fiendish lightning law now subdued, the law force filling Forever Fall Forbidden Land had disappeared, allowing him to easily leave the ravine.

"These are the real treasures..."

Outside the ravine, Lin Xun's eyes glowed with desire. Grayish-white lightning was intertwined in the air, splattering wisps of law fire with every collision. Although he couldn't borrow and control law power at his current cultivation level, he could still collect law flames to kill the enemy!

"Rise!"

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron rumbled, signaling the start of the operation.

Every capture was dangerous and exciting, akin to crazily probing the edge between life and death. However, as he watched the law flames being subdued one after another by the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, the satisfied feeling of a bountiful harvest made Lin Xun feel that it was totally worth it...even if he had to suffer a little.

A whole day passed. The area was now rather vacant, nearly emptied of the numerous law flames from before.

With one final longing look, Lin Xun finally left reluctantly. Inside his Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was an astonishing number of nearly four hundred law flames!

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Liangyi Academy.

"It's been a month already. Why hasn't Elder Zhu Hun returned? Could something have happened?"

In the main hall, Hong Yinghe, the Heavenly Inspector of the Hong Clan, frowned.

"It's indeed a bit unusual."

Beside him, He Youfang wore an unreadable look in his eyes as he enjoyed his wine. "Throughout history, it isn't uncommon for Immortal experts...to die at the hands of a law power..."

Slightly taken aback, Hong Yinghe thoughtfully said, "Dao Brother, it seems you don't wish to see Elder Zhu Hun return?"

He Youfang chuckled and answered evasively, "Everyone knows that the Zhu Clan obtained a Heaven Rank law some time ago. If things progress without incident, they will soon relocate their entire clan to the Seventh Heaven Domain and establish themselves there. This has made many major factions in the Sixth Heaven Domain very envious..."

After a pause, he glanced at Hong Yinghe and continued, "To be frank, I think you, my friend, are probably also very happy to hear unfortunate news about Zhu Hun, right?"

Hong Yinghe narrowed her eyes. Soon after, she smiled and said, "Such things should be kept to ourselves. Why say it out loud?"

He Youfang laughed. "But then again, there's no way any bad news will make it back. After all, Zhu Hun did go alone. Even if he did encounter trouble, no one would know how he died."

Hong Yinghe nodded. She suddenly looked at Leng Qingxue, who was seated below, and asked, "Qingxue, what are your thoughts on the matter I brought up previously?"

A few days ago, she had suggested that if Leng Qingxue was willing, she could bring her to the Sixth Heaven Domain to cultivate. However, the prerequisite was that Leng Qingxue would have to serve as a concubine to one of the noble members of the Hong Clan.

A concubine! In all honesty, that was no different from being a play thing. It was obviously humiliating for such an outstanding Emperor Ancestor to serve as a concubine.

Despite that, in Hong Yinghe's eyes, she was helping Leng Qingxue! After all, ordinary people wouldn't even be qualified to serve as a concubine for the nobles of the Hong Clan.

He Youfang also looked at Leng Qingxue as if examining an object and said, "This woman is indeed very beautiful, but if she goes with you, who will serve your Hong Clan in the First Heaven Domain?"

Hong Yinghe smiled and replied, "Although it might be hard to find a three-legged toad, there are plenty of people who will willingly serve the Hong Clan."

At this moment, Nie Qingrong, who was seated next to Leng Qingxue, respectfully said, "Milady, Qingxue is devoted to cultivation and I'm afraid she won't be able to play the role of a concubine well. If she causes any trouble in the future, it will only bring inconvenience to the Hong Clan."

Hong Yinghe's face darkened as she said, "Do you have the right to speak here?"

Nie Qingrong stiffened and lowered her head. "Milady, please don't get angry."

Leng Qingxue, who had been silent all this time, took a deep breath and said, "Milady, I would like to stay in the First Heaven Domain and focus on my cultivation."

The rejection made Hong Yinghe's face turn ugly.

He Youfang coldly snorted. "How childish, do you know how rare of an opportunity this is? If it were anyone else, they would probably not get such a chance no matter how hard they tried. I advise you to think hard about it again. After all, it is a great blessing to cultivate in the Hong Clan. On the other hand, if you remain in the First Heaven Domain, you will never be able to embark on the immortal path in this lifetime."

Leng Qingxue pursed her lips, lowered her head, and said nothing, appearing stubborn and resolute. This surprised He Youfang.

Hong Yinghe's expression turned stormy and she said, "You clearly don't know what's good for you! Never mind, I won't force you. Starting now, you can give up your position as the vice principal of Liangyi Academy."

In a single sentence, Leng Qingxue's status as vice principal was removed! Leng Qingxue's expression dimmed. Although she didn't say anything, she felt an indescribable sensation of disappointment in her heart.

Was this the Hong Clan she had served all this time? Was this the true face of the Sixth Heaven Domain's powerhouse factions?! In their eyes, even an Emperor Ancestor like herself was ultimately just a pawn to be manipulated...

Nie Qingrong could no longer hold back and pleaded, "Milady, Qingxue has worked for the Hong Clan for many years. While she hasn't made any great contributions, she hasn't committed any major mistakes either. I hope you can show mercy and give Qingxue another chance."

Piak!

A slap hit Nie Qingrong's beautiful face from a distance, causing her to stumble and almost fall to the ground. When her face was revealed again, it was swollen, red, and bleeding!

"I said you have no right to speak here. You deserve to be beaten!" Hong Yinghe's eyes were filled with frosty disdain.

Indescribable rage surged in Nie Qingrong's heart. Although they were both at the Emperor Ancestor Stage, in the eyes of Hong Yinghe and other members of the Hong Clan, Leng Qingxue and her were nothing but ants to be trampled at will.

"Nie Qingrong, don't try to interfere in the Hong Clan's affairs anymore, otherwise, even I won't be able to protect you." He Youfang icily snorted.

Nie Qingrong felt her heart turn cold. She had toiled for the He Clan all these years. Was this all she had earned in return?

After a moment of silence, Nie Qingrong gritted her teeth and declared, "If Qingxue is dismissed, I don't want to be the principal of Liangyi Academy either."

He Youfang was stunned, as if unable to imagine that Nie Qingrong would dare to threaten him like this. He couldn't help but laugh in anger.

"Bitch! Who do you think you are? Would you be where you are today without the support of my He Clan over the years? How ungrateful of you to threaten me. You're courting death!"

A terrifying aura spread from He Youfang as murderous intent surged in his eyes. "I'll give you one last chance. Either kowtow and beg for forgiveness, or I'll cripple you right now!"

Nie Qingrong's expression changed indeterminately as her eyes turned bleak. Anxiety flooded Leng Qingxue. This incident was caused by her, making her feel as if a knife was being twisted in her heart. How could she idly watch Nie Qingrong be implicated?

She raised her head, looked at Hong Yinghe, and said, "Milady, I...I will comply!"

The words made her feel increasingly crestfallen as gloomy darkness clouded her heart.

"You want to comply now? It's already too late!" Hong Yinghe's eyes were ice-cold. "I asked you to be a concubine because I was giving you an opportunity, yet you didn't cherish it. In that case, I'll give it to someone else."

"Could you please let my senior sister off?" Leng Qingxue was clearly anxious.

He Youfang said with a skin-deep smile, "People should know their place, so what if you're an Emperor Ancestor? In the eyes of those from Immortal Imperial Clans like us, you lot are no different from ants!"

"I won't kowtow and beg for forgiveness." Nie Qingrong suddenly stood up with a cold expression. "We are both Emperor Ancestors, so what right do you have to lord over me? You might be able to act like a bigshot in front of me, but in the eyes of the bigwigs from the Seventh Heaven Domain, you're probably no different from the ants you mentioned, right?"

"And in the eyes of the Eighth Heaven Domain's Ten Immortal Giants, what would you even amount to?"

"You're asking for death!" He Youfang was furious. Her hair and beard bristled angrily as he jumped up and swung his palm at Nie Qingrong's face. It was a terrifying and rage-fueled attack full of murderous intent and boiling with dao light.

Although Nie Qingrong felt suffocated, she wasn't afraid. The water was already spilled, so what was there left to be scared of? In the worst case scenario, she would just die!

However, just as she resolved herself to fight to the death, a cold and indifferent voice sounded, "Do you dare to disagree if I say you're less than nothing?"

Along with the voice, a figure appeared out of nowhere and waved his sleeve.

Rumble!

The palm force striking with deadly killing intent suddenly dissipated as if it was as frail as paper. Some distance away, He Youfang was blown away by the sleeve force and slammed into the wall. Debris flew everywhere while his entire body was embedded deep in the wall.

Blood gushed from his mouth and nose as he screamed in pain. Many of his bones were broken, his muscles violently twitched in pain, and his expression was filled with shock, anger and horror.

Who!

Who the hell is that!?

Chapter 2603 Gate of Exile

He Youfang was gravely injured after a single strike! Meanwhile, Lin Xun's words continued to echo in the hall, "Are you going to disagree if I say you're less than nothing?"

The sudden scene startled Nie Qingrong and Leng Qingxue. However, their eyes soon lit up as unconcealable joy gushed forth in their hearts. Who else could it be but Lin Xun?

"Who are you?"

Hong Yinghe was also startled. She stiffened involuntarily, her eyes filled with uncertainty. The fact that He Youfang had been seriously injured with a single attack made her feel greatly pressured.

The answer she received, however, was a loud slap to the face. Hong Yinghe was sent flying and crashed onto the ground, her pretty face now swollen and bleeding. Coincidentally, she had been the one who had slapped Nie Qingrong earlier when she pleaded for leniency.

Now, Lin Xun used that exact same method to retaliate against Hong Yinghe due to a single question from her. Nie Qingrong and Leng Qingxue inwardly rejoiced and delighted at the scene. They had been secretly holding back a lot of anger after being humiliated and even hit by He Youfang and Hong Yinghe earlier. Now, they finally had the chance to vent through Lin Xun.

"To think a member of the Hong Clan would force an honest girl into prostitution like a brothel owner. Is your Hong Clan a brothel?" Lin Xun's eyes were filled with ridicule.

Hair disheveled, Hong Qinghe shrieked, "How dare you?! Showing such impudence while knowing that I'm the Heavenly Inspector from the Hong Clan? Do you not fear your entire clan being exterminated?"

"Exterminated?"

Lin Xun laughed in a carefree manner. "It seems that your Hong Clan has gotten used to being overbearing. How arrogant of you to threaten to wipe out an entire clan at a whim. Let me ask you this then, do you not fear being killed by me now?"

Hong Yinghe was stunned for a moment, before she sternly exclaimed, "You dare?!"

Nie Qingrong couldn't help but caution in a low voice, "Dao Brother, this woman is the Heavenly Inspector of the Hong Clan and basically represents them. If you kill her, the Hong Clan will likely come for your life."

Hong Yinghe sneered, becoming increasingly fearless as she shouted, "Come on and kill me then. Let's see if you dare!"

Plop!

A stream of sword qi shot forth and severed her head. Blood spurted from her neck, dyeing the surroundings a stark red. Her lifeless pupils remained wide open even in death, as if still unable to believe that Lin Xun would actually dare to murder her.

Nie Qingrong and Leng Qingxue were also stunned, unable to process that Hong Yinghe had died just like that.

Lin Xun said, "She was the one who asked me to kill her. I've honestly never seen anyone who wanted to die so much. Won't I disappoint her if I refuse?"

Nie Qingrong: "..."

Leng Qingxue: "..."

They didn't know what to say in response. To think he would kill the Heavenly Inspector of the Hong Clan without the slightest shred of hesitation. That clean yet bloody scene shocked them like never before.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun had already turned his gaze towards He Youfang, who was embedded in the wall, and asked, "What about you? Do you also want death like her?"

He Youfang twitched involuntarily as dread rapidly filled his insides. He repeatedly shook his head as he meekly wailed, "Don't...Don't kill me...please don't kill me..."

Plop!

Another burst of sword qi flashed out and He Youfang, the Heavenly Inspector of the He Clan, was also killed. Nie Qingrong and Leng Qingxue could only turn to stare at each other, unable to calm their violently churning hearts. While they were shocked by Hong Yinghe's death, He Youfang's death began to induce a feeling of terror within them.

"If he doesn't die, things will only become even more troublesome."

Lin Xun appeared completely unfazed. "What's more, we three are the only ones who know what happened today. If the Hong or He Clans want to blame someone, we can make Zhu Hun the scape goat."

Zhu Hun?

Nie Qingrong and Leng Qingxue were taken aback.

"The story goes like this. Zhu Hun obtained a secret map and headed to the Withered Willow Mountain Range in search of the law power. He Youfang and Hong Yinghe didn't want to let Zhu Hun monopolize the opportunity, so they decided to go to the Withered Willow Mountain Range as well..."

While speaking, he waved his sleeve and erased all traces of Hong Yinghe's and He Youfang's blood and corpses.

"After which, neither Zhu Hun nor the other two returned." With that, Lin Xun smiled as he looked at Nie Qingrong and Leng Qingxue. "What do you two think?"

Nie Qingrong hesitantly acknowledged and replied, "Although it's not a bad explanation, what if the He and Hong Clans decide to investigate the Withered Willow Mountain Range..."

"They won't be able to find anything." Lin Xun confidently said, "Besides, they definitely won't suspect you two. After all, it's impossible for you two to kill an Immortal expert like Zhu Hun."

Nie Qingrong felt relieved for a moment, but soon realized something and asked in alarm, "Dao Brother, is Zhu Hun really dead?"

Leng Qingxue also looked over.

Lin Xun nodded. "That old thing encountered an unfortunate incident while subduing the law power."

"Phew, I thought..." Nie Qingrong patted her chest in relief.

Her subconscious action made Lin Xun look away as he let out a dry cough and said, "You think I killed him?"

Nie Qingrong embarrassedly said, "I was mistaken."

Lin Xun inwardly thought to himself, "You're actually right."

"Wait, you...you're Lin Xun!" Leng Qingxue suddenly shrieked as she stared at Lin Xun with unconcealable shock, "Only someone like you wouldn't be afraid of offending the Immortal Imperial Clans!"

Surprised, Lin Xun said, "I'm not the only one in the world who doesn't fear offending the Immortal Imperial Clans."

Leng Qingxue shook her head and explained, "You mentioned that you have a grudge against the Zhu Clan, and thus helped big sister kill You Qianheng. You also said you have a grudge against the Wen Clan. At present, Rui Taifu, the Binglin Academy principal who also serves the Wen Clan, has been forced into submission by you... Additionally, everyone knows that Lin Xun, who is listed as a criminal by many powerful factions in the Eternal True Realm, is a thorn in the sides of the Zhu and Wen Clans."

After hearing this, Lin Xun laughed. "Dao Friend Nie, Miss Qingxue isn't as simple-minded as you claim."

Nie Qingrong had originally intended to lie for Lin Xun to conceal his identity. However, she heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing that he didn't seem to mind. An enchanting smile emerged on her beautiful face as she said, "Being simple-minded doesn't mean she's stupid."

Leng Qingxue's eyes were practically glowing with excitement. "So you really are Lin Xun! "When I first heard about you, I was filled with admiration at your feats. I never imagined that there were people in this world who dared to go against the Immortal Imperial Clans. It was inconceivable."

Nie Qingrong couldn't help but sigh. "That's true. The Immortal Imperial Clans may hate you to the core, but the rest of us feel nothing but admiration toward you."

Lin Xun was speechless. He could only say, "Don't tell Xiaoxi about this."

It was a form of protection. He didn't want to implicate an innocent girl with a bright future ahead of her. Both Nie Qingrong and Leng Qingxue agreed.

From that day, Lin Xun began to concentrate on his cultivation. He was almost fully recovered and his third-stage innate talent ability was very likely to awaken in the near future. Since this was of utmost importance to him, he didn't dare to show any negligence.

The deaths of Zhu Hun, He Youfang, and Hong Yinghe didn't cause any disturbances in Liangyi Academy. After all, no one knew that the three Heavenly Inspectors had been killed.

However, Lin Xun, Nie Qingrong, and Leng Qingxue knew full-well that the disappearance of the Heavenly Inspector trio would definitely draw the attention of the three Immortal Imperial Clans. In fact, it was very likely that they would soon send someone to investigate.

After all, it was impossible for important figures like them, one of whom was even an Immortal expert, to not draw any attention when they suddenly and mysteriously disappeared in the First Heaven Domain.

However, none of that was important. Lin Xun has already thought of an explanation for Nie Qingrong. Even if any clues were discovered, he would act to resolve it before it could become a problem.

Time continued to flow and a month seemed to pass by in a hurry. Beside an emerald-green lake, Lin Xun, who was meditating, suddenly opened his eyes as an invisible aura slowly spread from him.

He stood up, displaying clear and tranquil eyes that seemed to reflect everything under the heavens. He silently gazed into the distance for a long time. Within his chest, a strange, mysterious power seemed to awaken and generate an incomparably scorching ripple. The hazy light of time frantically began to gather, growing increasingly thick and intense, as if on the verge of boiling over and exploding...

When the strange, mysterious power reached its peak, Lin Xun suddenly stretched out his right hand and lightly drew a line in the air with his index finger.

Omm!

A spacetime rift soundlessly appeared above the emerald-green lake as light and shadow weaved together to form the faint outline of a spacetime gate. Endless light gently fell like rain as the essence of space and time collided, producing a terrifying and boundless devouring aura.

The vast lake suddenly shrank countless times, becoming a single droplet. With a whoosh, it was sucked into the spacetime gate and vanished.

If one were to take a closer look, one would only find the endless darkness within the spacetime gate. It was as if it led to a world of the abyss or was a path to the underworld. A single look would make anyone feel as if their souls were being devoured. That bizarre world of darkness and silence was absolutely terrifying!

Moreover, the gate seemed to surge as if it was about to suck in everything nearby. At this moment, Lin Xun suddenly let out a muffled groan. Immediately afterwards, the mysterious spacetime gate collapsed and disappeared.

He panted heavily, feeling as if his entire cultivation had been drained. An indescribable sensation of fatigue and emptiness flooded his body, soaking him in cold sweat. However, he couldn't hide his excitement, joy, and shock.

The spacetime gate from earlier was the third stage innate talent ability that had just awakened: The Gate of Exile!

This was a forbidden technique formed by the fusion of the essence of time and space. When used, it could swallow even an entire world and exile it to a strange spacetime domain called the Abyss of Nothingness!

If an enemy was sucked into the Gate of Exile, their spirit and body would forever be imprisoned in the Abyss of Nothingness, unable to escape until their eventual demise.

Compared with the Omega Lord's third-stage innate talent ability, the Blade of Time, the Gate of Exile was undoubtedly far more bizarre and taboo. It was an ability that involved the supreme mysteries of time and space, and could even open up a portal to the strange spacetime world known as the Abyss of Nothingness.

It was undoubtedly an incredible ability that completely surpassed all of Lin Xun's expectations and imagination!

Chapter 2604 Determined to Leave

Lin Xun took a deep breath, sat down, and began to meditate. In his mind, he quickly recalled the subtleties of using the Gate of Exile earlier.

After some time, he came to a conclusion.

When the Gate of Exile opened, the laws of space and time would intertwine and produce an extremely terrifying devouring force. He had no doubt that even a supreme Emperor Ancestor would fail to withstand that devouring force.

As for Immortal experts...

Lin Xun called to mind the Immortal experts he had encountered and roughly estimated their capabilities. He judged that, if taken by surprise, Immortal experts at the Heaven Longevity Stage would probably also face a disaster!

Regretfully, since he had never engaged any of them in direct combat, it was difficult for him to make an accurate inference. Inside the Gate of Exile was the Abyss of Nothingness. Those banished into its bottomless depths will never be able to escape because it was somewhat akin to a different plane of existence.

However, Lin Xun had a question. If the Abyss of Nothingness truly existed in the world, why did it have such a mysterious connection with the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer? There must be some hidden mystery within!

At my current level, the Gate of Exile can only be sustained for a single breath. In other words, I shouldn't recklessly use it unless it's a critical juncture...

Lin Xun pondered as he meditated. Just earlier, nearly all of his energy had been drained, making him feel like an oil lamp that was on the verge of running out of fuel. It should be noted that his current cultivation was invincible among the supreme Emperor Ancestor Stage, and his foundations were simply heaven-defying.

Despite this, activating the Gate of Exile for the span of a single breath had consumed about ninety percent of his tank. It was easy to imagine how incredible of an ability it was!

In battle, if the enemy somehow survived the technique, the situation would certainly become very dangerous for Lin Xun. Regardless, awakening this third stage talent power was undoubtedly equivalent to gaining a taboo-like trump card.

No, that wasn't right. It should be two trump cards!

At the Taiyi Ruins in the Great Thousand Battle Domain, the Omega Lord's talent ability, the Blade of Time, was sealed in Lin Xun's aeth artery. With the awakening of his talent power, the seal on the Blade of Time was lifted, allowing him to immediately obtain the inheritance.

The Blade of Time could reverse time and sever one's cultivation. As such, it was also a taboo-like ability. This had been clearly displayed when Wei Mingzi of the previous epoch was struck back to his youth by a single strike from the Omega Lord, completely severing his cultivation!

In other words, Lin Xun now possessed both the Gate of Exile and the Blade of Time, two divine abilities belonging to the third stage of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer. His talent power had undoubtedly ascended to a whole new realm, making him completely different from before.

.....

Several hours later, Lin Xun's cultivation finally recovered. After some deliberation, he ultimately resisted the urge to try out the Blade of Time. It simply consumed far too much power.

After a month of cultivation, not only had he awakened his third stage talent power, his injuries had also fully healed, returning his strength to its peak state.

His cultivation had also reached the initial perfect supreme Emperor Ancestor Stage. Moreover, his cultivation had been rebuilt from the ground up, resulting in his combat strength growing worlds apart from several years ago.

At present, he could easily suppress supreme Emperor Ancestors like Zhongli Xiao and Chi Pojun, rendering them unworthy in Lin Xun's eyes! In other words, he didn't need to get serious in battles against those at the same cultivation realm. What he needed to be wary of now were existences at the Immortal Stage.

Lin Xun muttered to himself, "Although this place is considered top-tier in the First Heaven Domain, it's no longer suitable for long-term cultivation..."

He hadn't dared to use his full power to absorb the surrounding heaven and earth qi for the past month. Firstly, it would cause a big disturbance. Secondly, if he fully engaged in cultivation, the energy of Shentu Mountain Range would likely be rapidly depleted, which would affect the cultivators in Liangyi Academy.

Most of the time, he relied on cosmic origin crystals and divine medicines to refine his cultivation. However, the consumption was tremendous to say the least. In this month alone, he had used up nearly twenty million cosmic origin crystals!

"No wonder Immortal experts are usually unwilling to come to the First Heaven Domain. The higher one's cultivation level, the greater the resources required. While the First Heaven Domain might be a cultivation paradise in the eyes of normal Emperor Ancestors, it isn't even worth considering to Immortal experts..."

Although Lin Xun was currently a supreme Emperor Ancestor, due to his overwhelming foundations, he could sense during cultivation that it would be difficult to make any headway if he stayed in the First Heaven Domain.

With these thoughts in mind, Lin Xun stood up, and rose into the air like a rainbow, soaring higher and higher into the sky. A hundred thousand feet, two hundred thousand feet, three hundred thousand feet...

When he reached an altitude of seven hundred thousand feet, he began to feel the terrifying oppressive force of the world's laws, leaving him no choice but to circulate his cultivation.

As he flew higher and higher, the oppressive force grew stronger and stronger. Towards the end, his speed slowed to a crawl despite circulating his cultivation. However, it was still within a bearable range.

When he ascended to nine hundred thousand feet, he was suddenly struck by a change in scenery. An endless starry sky appeared in his field of vision, with countless stars twinkling while emitting an eternal radiance. At this elevation, the mountains and rivers below resembled thin lines, and even the boundless Shentu Mountain Range now looked like a worm.

"So this is the boundary star path..."

Lin Xun was immediately drawn to a miraculous sight. A mysterious path stretched across the cosmos, paved with the flowing light of countless dazzling stars. From afar, it looked like an endless road of stars.

There were only two methods to enter higher domains: one was to be received by someone from an upper realm, while the other was more akin to a trial of sorts.

Between the nine Heaven Domains existed what were commonly known as 'boundary walls.' A boundary star path was essentially a relatively safer type of boundary wall. In the past, many outstanding individuals were known to have successfully crossed these boundary star paths to reach higher Heaven Domains.

However, their numbers were ultimately infinitesimally small when the big picture was taken into account. For the vast majority of cultivators, it was difficult enough to even reach this height of nine hundred thousand feet, let alone cross the boundary star paths!

Even Lin Xun, whose cultivation was considered invincible in the Emperor Ancestor Stage, faced great pressure while ascending to nine hundred thousand feet. It was easy to imagine how impossible this would be for other Emperor experts.

According to the Everything Codex, the boundary star paths weren't without danger. In fact, many strange and terrifying beings were said to be found along these long and winding roads.

Even in the past, Emperor Ancestors who attempted to pass through usually died nine out of ten times! Therefore, very few people would choose this option under normal circumstances.

In the First Heaven Domain, Emperor Ancestors like Nie Qingrong and Leng Qingxue would work tirelessly for the Immortal Imperial Clans without complaint, hoping that they would one day be received by the Immortal Imperial Clans and achieve the goal of leaving the First Heaven Domain.

It was almost unheard of to venture into the boundary star paths because it was simply far too dangerous!

Lin Xun silently stared at the mysterious shining path for a long time before turning back. He would set off once he completed all his arrangements in the First Heaven Domain!

Liangyi Academy.

"I've decided to leave the First Heaven Domain." Lin Xun cut straight to the point after finding Nie Qingrong and Leng Qingxue. "If you two are willing, you may leave with me."

The deaths of Zhu Hun and other Heaven Inspectors would most definitely be investigated by the three Immortal Imperial Clans.

Although Lin Xun had already come up with an explanation for Nie Qingrong, it was ultimately just an explanation at the end of the day. Moreover, the high and mighty Immortal Imperial Clans had never been reasonable people.

It would certainly be an unmerited disaster if they vented their anger on Nie Qingrong and Leng Qingxue. While he might be able to handle things if he stayed behind, who could help Nie Qingrong and Leng Qingxue once he left?

Nie Qingrong and Leng Qingxue were surprised and caught somewhat off guard.

Lin Xun explained, "I plan to venture into the boundary star paths. Although there will possibly be some danger along the way, I am confident in reaching the Second Heaven Domain."

Nie Qingrong couldn't help but ask, "We...can we really go with you, Brother Lin?"

Lin Xun nodded. "If you stay behind, you will surely be questioned by the three Immortal Imperial Clans, and you may even suffer from an unmerited disaster. If you wish for it, I will help both of you leave the First Heaven Domain."

"I'm willing."

Leng Qingxue, who had been silent from the start, suddenly blurted out, startling both Lin Xun and Nie Qingrong.

Leng Qingxue's pretty face turned red as she tried to explain, "I mean I wish to accompany Brother Lin. I don't mind the danger as long as we can leave the First Heaven Domain."

Nie Qingrong was also tempted. She and Leng Qingxue were essentially on their own now. Even if they somehow managed to survive the investigation of the three Immortal Imperial Clans, they would probably no longer have much value to the clans.

This meant that it would be almost impossible for them to go to higher Heaven Domains to cultivate in the future. Lin Xun's proposal allowed them to see hope again!

Nie Qingrong asked, "Brother Lin, what about Xiao Xi?"

Lin Xun answered, "I'll bring her along if she wants."

When he found Xiao Xi, the pure and energetic girl was practicing martial arts. Under the sunlight, her graceful figure was both beautiful and dazzling. Xiao Xi was likewise caught by surprise by Lin Xun's offer. It was just too sudden and left her mind in a mess.

Unlike Lin Xun, Yunying Village and the First Heaven Domain was her home. If she followed him, who knew when or if she would return again? This made her feel very conflicted.

"Don't rush into making a decision. I'll take you back to Yunying Village for now and you can give me your answer when you're ready." Lin Xun could naturally see the turmoil in Xiao Xi's heart and couldn't help but comfort her in a gentle voice.

Xiao Xi nodded resolutely.

That very day, Lin Xun, Nie Qingrong, Leng Qingxue, and Xiao Xi quietly left Liangyi Academy and headed towards Yunying Village located deep within the Fallen God Ridge of Water Cloud State.

Chapter 2605 Unmasking

Yunying Village.

After a long talk with her grandfather, Xiaoxi returned with red, swollen eyes. Her voice was low but resolute, "Big Brother Daoyuan, I'll go with you!"

In the distance, Wuchuan smiled and muttered, "Little friend, I'll have to trouble you to look after this girl from now on. It's a blessing for her to follow you and cultivate in a higher heaven domain."

Lin Xun patted Xiaoxi's shoulder gently in reassurance, then turned to Wuchuan with a smile, "Don't worry Elder."

"Grandpa, take care of yourself while I'm gone. You must wait for me to return!" Xiaoxi choked back her sobs, clearly unwilling to part.

“Hahaha! Then I’ll be here waiting.” Wuchuan’s laughter rang out, hearty and bold.

That day, Lin Xun soared into the skies alongside Xiaoxi, Nie Qingrong and Leng Qingxue.

On the same day, at Liangyi Academy...

A group of distinguished figures from the Hong, Zhu, and He Clans, three Immortal Imperial Clans, had arrived, shaking the entire academy. It was also at this moment that they realized that Principal Nie Qingrong and Vice Principal Leng Qingxue were nowhere to be seen.

Their unexpected absence made the powerhouses from the three Immortal Imperial Clans frown. Something was clearly amiss.

“Let me perform a divination.”

In Liangyi Hall, one of the black-robed elders leading the group spoke in a deep voice. All eyes turned to him.

Zhu Qian!

He was an Immortal at the Heavenly Longevity Realm, and a renowned heavenly seer in the Sixth Heaven Domain. It was said he possessed a unique fate dharma form, granting him the ability to deduce profound mysteries by drawing upon the innate power of his bloodline.

This time, the Zhu Clan had specifically sent him to uncover the truth behind the disappearance of Zhu Hun. After all, Zhu Hun was no ordinary cultivator. He was an Immortal. His sudden, mysterious disappearance in the First Heaven Domain had sent shockwaves through the Zhu Clan.

Buzz!

As obscure ripples spread outward, a dark tortoise shell scorched with ancient burn marks floated in front of Zhu Qian. His expression was solemn as he formed mysterious hand seals and began chanting a strange and exceptionally complex ancient incantation.

The atmosphere in the hall turned deathly still. Moments later, the tortoise shell began to buzz violently, emitting a strange ripple of light.

Under the astonished gazes of the crowd, vague and blurry scenes surfaced. Although the images were distorted and chaotic, they could still manage to make out Zhu Hun. He was seen receiving a dao map related to a law power from Nie Qingrong, then turning and walking away.

The scene shifted again. Zhu Hun now appeared in the depths of a barren mountain range.

“Withered Willow Mountain Range!” someone gasped in recognition.

A realization dawned on the gathered Immortal Clan elites. Zhu Hun had indeed gone to seek out the law power! The next moment, the vision shifted again. Zhu Hun was shown falling in the Forever Fall Forbidden Land. Unfortunately, the image was distorted and drenched in blood, and in the blink of an eye, it faded.

Everyone in the hall gasped in shock, visibly shaken by the sight. The cause of Zhu Hun’s death remained unclear, but the blurry and blood-soaked vision made one thing unmistakably clear: Zhu Hun didn’t fall to the law power, but instead was slain by an enemy!

However, who could this enemy be? Who could possibly kill an Immortal? Everyone was shaken, their expressions filled with doubt and disbelief.

“Just as I suspected! He was murdered!” Zhu Qian withdrew the tortoise shell, his expression dark and grim.

“Fellow Daoist, can you determine who the killer is?” someone couldn’t help but ask.

Zhu Qian furrowed his brow. "No, it's not that my divinatory powers are lacking, but the one who killed my clan brother Zhu Hun possesses a fate too unique, one that can't be pruned into or deduced."

Everyone was stunned by this answer.

"Could it be the same mysterious figure who killed You Qianheng and Yong Feidu?" someone asked with a frown.

"It must be!"

Many nodded in agreement as it was the only logical explanation.

"In my opinion, the disappearance of Nie Qingrong and Leng Qingxue must be connected to that mysterious person. Perhaps they sensed something was wrong and left early," remarked someone.

"When was the last time you saw Nie Qingrong?" Zhu Qian's eyes gleamed like lightning as he turned to the high-ranking members of Liangyi Academy, who stood tensely in the main hall awaiting questioning.

"It was half a month ago. I remember it clearly," one of them replied promptly.

Zhu Qian's brow furrowed. "They left half a month ago?"

This was undoubtedly bad news.

A figure from the He Clan stepped forward and asked respectfully, "Fellow Daoist, can you also divine the cause of death of He Youfang from my He Clan?"

"Did you bring his Life Soul Lantern?" Zhu Qian asked.

The man immediately produced an extinguished lantern and handed it over to Zhu Qian.

Zhu Qian glanced at it and nodded. "Very well."

Buzz!

Light radiated from him as he reached out and struck the lantern with an obscure seal. Then, as he began chanting a strange incantation, the dark tortoise shell once more floated into the air, glowing faintly and emitting a low hum.

Before long, a sequence of visions began to surface just like before. This time, the images were strikingly clear, showing none other than Liangyi Hall! In the vision, He Youfang appeared with his hair in disarray, pleading in terror. Opposite him stood a tall, imposing figure, but his features were hazy and completely unrecognizable.

However, both Nie Qingrong and Leng Qingxue could clearly be seen in the vision. Then, a streak of sword qi flashed. He Youfang was slain on the spot. The images faded. The He Clan's representatives turned grim. They could now confirm that He Youfang...had been murdered!

"This must be connected to Nie Qingrong and Leng Qingxue!" someone growled through clenched teeth.

"Does this mean that Hong Yinghe from my Hong Clan...has also fallen?" The face of a person from the Hong Clan twisted with fury.

"So the killings took place here. That makes things easier." A faint sneer tugged at Zhu Qian's lips. He gestured for the crowd to step back and moved to the center of the hall. In that instant, his immortal cultivation surged to its peak, and his figure became bathed in blazing torrents of immortal laws.

"Return of the Fallen Shadows!"

After a brief pause, he suddenly let out a dao chant and traced a gesture with all ten fingers. Everyone's vision blurred, then one astonishing scene after another began to unfold like flickering images within Liangyi Hall.

If Lin Xun was present, he would have instantly recognized these were the very scenes of when he killed Hong Yinghe and He Youfang right here.

Now, those scenes were projected in the Liangyi Hall. As they watched the scenes unfold, everyone's expressions shifted unpredictably, having inferred countless details and glimpses of the truth.

However, what shocked and bewildered them was that the tall, imposing figure who killed Hong Yinghe and He Youfang remained blurred the entire time, as if shrouded by a mysterious, unfathomable power. No matter how they tried, they could not make out his appearance. This was utterly abnormal!

"I refuse to believe your fate is this unshakable!"

Suddenly, Zhu Qian let out a furious roar. His expression turned terrifying, veins bulged across his forehead, and he spat a mouthful of blood onto the tortoise shell suspended in the air.

Buzz!

In that instant, the once-blurry scenes became startlingly clear, and Lin Xun's tall, indistinct figure was fully revealed. However, at the exact same moment, the dark tortoise shell suddenly shattered with a deafening crack.

Zhu Qian screamed in agony. He staggered and collapsed to the ground as blood poured from his eyes, ears, nose, and mouth. It was as though he had suffered from a devastating backlash. He convulsed violently, and his cultivation showed signs of declining.

Within a few breaths, he seemed to have aged countless years. His long hair withered and fell away, his body shriveled and wrinkled, and his body of qi became extremely weak! A stunned silence fell over the hall, not even a whisper could be heard.

He was an immortal figure, a famed heavenly seer, but just attempting to deduce and uncover one person's true appearance had triggered such a terrifying backlash. Everyone was shaken to the core, a chilling running down their spines.

Some with keen judgment even believed that Zhu Qian's Immortal cultivation was likely crippled beyond recovery. It was terrifying and chilling.

At this moment, Zhu Qian seemed to have gone mad. He howled with heart-wrenching fury, "It's him! That damned Fangchun Mountain remnant Lin Xun—!"

Just now, he had finally caught a glimpse of Lin Xun's true appearance, but the price he paid for that was his Immortal cultivation. The price was too heavy, it made him feel as though he was about to collapse

He had never imagined that just attempting to divine the fate of a young man at the Emperor Ancestor Stage would provoke such a dreadful and taboo punishment. If he had known, he wouldn't have done it, even if he was beaten to death!

Unfortunately, it was too late

"What?! It's him!"

The entire hall was in an uproar. It wasn't just the high-ranking members of Liangyi Academy who were stunned, even the powerhouses from the Immortal Imperial Clans turned pale with shock and fury.

Lin Xun!

In the Eternal True Realm, who didn't know the ruthless, heaven-defying figure this name represented? The bloody battle that took place outside the Ruins of the Gods years ago was still being talked about across the Eternal True Realm. Who would dare forget it?

However, none of them had imagined that, after vanishing for so many years, this Fangchun Mountain successor from the Ancient Nebula Road would reappear in the First Heaven Domain!

"He's...he's actually still alive..." someone muttered in a trembling voice.

Let alone the Immortal Imperial Clan powerhouses from the Sixth Heaven Domain, even the bigwigs of the Seventh and Eighth Heaven Domains likely wouldn't dare underestimate this young man who had once stirred up endless bloodshed across the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

The hall remained in turmoil for a long time. Everyone had a foreboding feeling that Lin Xun's reappearance after so many years would shake the entire Eternal True Realm. Furthermore, when that moment came, countless eyes would turn toward the First Heaven Domain!

If Lin Xun knew what was unfolding in Liangyi Hall at that moment, he would no doubt feel fortunate for having chosen to leave early. Otherwise, this storm wouldn't have just dragged Nie Qingrong and Leng Qingxue into it, but also placed him in grave danger!

Chapter 2606 Massacre and Counterattack

High above the ninety thousand feet azure heavens, the boundary star road stretched endlessly, cold, vast, and desolate. As Lin Xun journeyed alone across it, he felt a sense of insignificance.

Compared to the boundless cosmos, all the worlds, no matter how grand, were just like specks of dust adrift in the void!

Lin Xun traveled alone. Nie Qingrong, Leng Qingxue and Xiao Xi had been placed within the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

This treasure was as vast as a self-contained world. It could contain mountains and rivers, seas, the sun, moon, and stars. Over the years, all the treasures he had gathered were stored within it. So were enemies such as Luo Ling and Qi Lingyun, who had been suppressed inside for years.

Of course, there was also Evil God Dishen, who had now been reborn as a child named Goudan... In Lin Xun's eyes, Goudan was merely an innocent child now with no connection to the past Dishen. If the opportunity arose, Lin Xun would secure a good future for him.

The stars spun in quiet brilliance.

The boundary star road was laced with terrifying currents of order, releasing an oppressive force that any ordinary Emperor would find it impossible to take even a single step forward. However, such

pressure was hardly worth mentioning to him. With each stride, he covered thousands of feet. His robe billowed lightly around him as he strode through the starry sky like a lone soul wandering the cosmos.

In truth, there was not a trace of life here. All he saw along the way was the vast, cold, and silent sea of stars.

Three days later.

In the starry sky, a torrent of meteors suddenly burst forth, sweeping across the void like a raging river of fire. One blazed past the boundary star road, and as it neared Lin Xun, he could feel its scorching heat. It was like a massive fireball, emanating a terrifyingly dangerous aura.

Clang!

The dao sword roared out from the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, slicing through the sky like a bolt of lightning, and cleaved the oncoming meteor clean in half.

Amid the explosion of radiant light, a colossal figure suddenly rushed out from within the split meteor. It resembled a human, yet its skin was marked with twisted, mottled constellation markings, and its eyes burned like twin stars.

An Astral Spirit Warrior!

This was a strange and terrifying creature.

It was said that cultivators who perished on the boundary star road had their shattered spirits and lingering will absorbed by the power of order and refined into stars. Over time, these stars would gradually give rise to spirit entities known as Astral Spirit Warriors.

They possessed no intellect, only an unyielding obsession. Anyone who dared to cross the boundary star road would face their slaughter! Over the past three days, Lin Xun had already fended off more than ten such attacks and was no longer fazed by them.

As the dao sword flashed—Pu!

The charging Astral Spirit Warrior was cut down, collapsing into nothingness. In its place, a dazzling, mottled stone fell from the void. Lin Xun caught it with a wave of his hand and stored it away.

It was the size of a goose egg, crystal clear and its surface veined with natural constellation runes. Within it pulsed a powerful essence of the great dao. According to the Everything Codex, this was a Dao Rune Star Core, the very source of an Astral Spirit Warrior's power.

Each Dao Rune Star Core was imbued with a unique great dao power, making it an incredibly rare and precious treasure. If used for cultivation, a single one was said to rival the effect of a hundred thousand cosmic origin crystals.

It could also serve as a divine material for forging Emperor-grade weapons. So far, Lin Xun had gathered nine of them. From personal experience, he found that they greatly enhanced his cultivation. As a result, he even hoped to encounter more Astral Spirit Warriors along the way.

After all, the journey was painfully dull and monotonous. All he saw was the cold and boundless starry sky, the vast cosmic void, and himself pressing on alone beneath the stars and moon. A short time was bearable, but over a long period, it became unbearably tedious.

Ten days later.

Lin Xun finally began to feel the pressure. The oppressive force on the boundary star road was growing stronger by the step. Now, he had to actively channel his cultivation just to withstand the crushing force that filled the path ahead.

"It seems...we're nearing the Second Heaven Domain..." Lin Xun murmured, his spirits rising.

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While Lin Xun was making his way across the boundary star road, news of his appearance in the First Heaven Domain was spreading like wildfire.

Then it reached the Second Heaven Domain, then the Third, and Fourth...

When the news spread to each heaven domain, the major factions and clans entrenched within them were all shaken, triggering waves of uproar.

Lin Xun!

The ruthless man branded as the most wanted criminal in the Eternal True Realm had resurfaced after years of silence. There was no way such a name wouldn't shake the world.

It was worth noting that during his years of disappearance, wanted notices of him had been plastered across every city, large or small, and throughout all heaven domains.

His bloody deeds in the Great Thousand Battle Domain also became infamous, spreading far and wide with those wanted notices. Nowadays, the world referred to him as Menace Lin.

Under such circumstances, it was easy to imagine the uproar that erupted when news of his reappearance in the First Heaven Domain spread.

Behind the uproar, the Immortal Imperial Clans who had long seen Lin Xun as a thorn in their side wasted no time in taking action.

The Wen, Heng, Zhu, and He Clans of the Sixth Heaven Domain...

The Donghuang's Four Clans of the Seventh Heaven Domain...

The Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain...

One after another, they dispatched their strongest forces, all charging toward the First Heaven Domain.

As a result, the cultivators in the First Heaven Domain found themselves living under constant threat. In recent days, far too many major figures from the higher domains had descended wave after wave, all for one purpose: To hunt Lin Xun!

Even the Immortal Imperial Clans who bore no grudge against Lin Xun but kept a close eye on the shifting tides of the world were secretly shaken by the sight. Without question, the First Heaven Domain, a place long dismissed by the Immortal Imperial Clans, had now become the eye of a brewing storm with Lin Xun's return!

Unfortunately... Even if the mightiest powers of the upper domains came crashing down, it would all be in vain. Lin Xun had long since set foot on the boundary star road and departed from the First Heaven Domain, entirely unaware that his identity had been exposed and had sparked such an uproar.

It wasn't until two months later, when he arrived in the Second Heaven Domain, that he sensed something was off. It didn't take much inquiry for him to learn everything that had happened in recent days.

When he found out that the Immortal Imperial Clans had already taken action to deal with him, he made a decisive choice: Counterattack!

The Immortal Imperial Clans entrenched in the Sixth Heaven Domain and above did not confine their power to their own territories. Their influence extended deep into the lower heaven domains, from the First to the Fifth Heaven Domains.

For example, Liangyi Academy was backed by none other than the Hong, He, and Zhu Clans.

In the Second Heaven Domain, the Jiuxuan Institute, hailed as the number one force, was backed by more than a dozen Immortal Imperial Clans. Such as the Wen, Heng, and He Clans.

Therefore, Lin Xun's counterattack would begin at the Jiuxuan Institute!

One month later.

A blood-soaked piece of news rocked the Second Heaven Domain.

“Nineteen Emperor Ancestor elders, thirty-seven eighth realm Emperor-level deacons and one hundred and nine seventh-realm Emperor-level instructors of the Jiuxuan Institute were all beheaded overnight!”

When this news broke, the entire world was shaken. Jiuxuan Institute was the most powerful force in the Second Heaven Domain, backed by numerous Immortal Imperial Clans. For countless ages, no one had dared to provoke it.

Despite that, in a single night, so many high-ranking members were slaughtered and their heads removed. This was undoubtedly a chilling and unprecedented act! The identity of the culprit was revealed almost instantly.

Because on the tallest and most majestic Monument of Merits in Jiuxuan Institute’s central hall was a line of bold, blood-written characters: “Lin Xun was here!”

Beneath that line of bloody writing lay a heap of severed heads piled like a small mountain, all left behind by slain powerful experts. This bloody and merciless scene sent shockwaves across the world, leaving all who saw it ashen-faced with fear.

The Jiuxuan Institute was rocked to its foundations. Soon after, it was discovered that every one of the slain cultivators had served the Immortal Imperial Clans over the years! There was no doubt that this was Lin Xun’s revenge!

“Menace Lin is too ruthless. Those people were just working for the Immortal Imperial Clans, did he really have to kill that all? How innocent were they?”

Some were outraged, condemning Lin Xun’s actions as brutal, a massacre of the innocent. However, such complaints were quickly drowned by waves of rebuttals.

“Innocent? Take a good look at those old bastards who died. Which of them was a good and kind person in their lives? Which of them hadn’t committed atrocities during their time at Jiuxuan Institute? For the sake of serving those Immortal Imperial Clans and helping them plunder cultivation resources, how many thousands of innocent lives were destroyed under their hands over the years?”

“Back then, they got away with everything because they had the Immortal Imperial Clans backing them. Even with blood on their hands, no one dared to hold them accountable. And now, people claim they died unjustly? Either they’re blind or laughably naive!”

“Forget that, just answer this, when the Immortal Imperial Clans hunt down Menace Lin, it’s considered righteous, but when he strikes back, it’s suddenly unforgivable? What kind of twisted justice is that?”

In this world, only a small number had the privilege of serving the Immortal Imperial Clans. The vast majority were ordinary cultivators, scattered across every corner of the land.

For countless generations, the Immortal Imperial Clans had reigned like supreme monarchs, lording over them and monopolizing more than ninety percent of the world’s cultivation resources. They might have feared and revered the Immortal Imperial Clans, but deep down, how could there not be resentment and suppressed fury?

To most cultivators in the world, Lin Xun’s massacre wasn’t a crime but instead justice on behalf of heaven. It thrilled them, filled them with righteous joy, and many even wished he would kill more...

However, for the Immortal Imperial Clans, the news struck like a thunderclap. They rushed to dispatch their elites to the Second Heaven Domain, only to arrive one step too late.

On the very night of the massacre, Lin Xun had already departed, setting foot on the boundary star road leading to the Third Heaven Domain.

Chapter 2607 Four Great Ancestral Courts

Three years later.

Seventh Heaven Domain, the Liuxiang Clan.

In a serene and exquisitely beautiful blessed realm, within a secluded small world, Xiang Xiaoyuan sat quietly in the pavilion at the heart of a tranquil pond. She wore a pale yellow dress, her figure graceful and composed.

In the distance, white cranes danced through the air, and a gentle, humid breeze carried a rich spiritual energy and the fresh fragrant scent of blooming flowers and trees. It was a scene that cleared the mind and soothed the soul.

“Miss, the latest news is here.” A pretty and spirited maid trotted over, smiling as she handed Xiang Xiaoyuan a jade slip, “That Menace Lin...really is something. No wonder our young lady misses him so much.”

Her tone was teasing. Xiang Xiaoyuan gave her a sharp look. The maid stuck out her tongue with a cheeky grin, then turned and skipped off, giggling.

Xiang Xiaoyuan unfolded the jade slip. Lines of recent events were recorded upon it.

“One month ago, Lin Xun appeared in the Fourth Heaven Domain. In just seven days, he launched surprise attacks on three major academies, triggering bloodbaths.

“A total of forty-six powerful experts affiliated with various Immortal Imperial Clans were killed...

“The Fourth Heaven Domain was thrown into chaos, and news of the carnage shook the world.

“Despite all their preparations, the Immortal Imperial Clans still failed to stop Lin Xun, who walked away unharmed once more.

“It was said that it’s only a matter of time before another bloody incident erupts in the Fifth Heaven Domain...”

...After silently rereading the jade slip several times, Xiang Xiaoyuan parted her rosy lips and let out a long breath, feeling much more at ease.

When the incident at the Ruins of the Gods came to an end, she followed her uncle, Liuxiang Que, to the Liuxiang Clan’s territory in the Seventh Heaven Domain to cultivate.

During the years of Lin Xun's disappearance, she often thought about him, but each time she did, she couldn't help but feel a pang of sadness.

Back in the Great Thousand Battle Domain, Lin Xun had helped her many times. However, when he faced a deadly crisis outside the Ruins of the Gods, she could only take shelter in Chaotian City and couldn't help him with anything. The memory weighed on her heavily, filling her with guilt and regret.

She knew all too well that even if she had rushed to help, it would have been no different from throwing her life away, and she might have even become a burden to Lin Xun. Despite that, the guilt and sorrow in her heart still couldn't be erased.

Over the past few years, she had devoted herself to cultivation in the Liuxiang Clan's residence and barely set foot outside, all to become strong enough one day!

Three years ago, when she learned that Lin Xun had reappeared in the First Heaven Domain, she was overjoyed. From that moment onward, she began paying close attention to every bit of news about him.

Now, three years had passed. From time to time, news of Lin Xun would spread across the domains.

In the Second Heaven Domain, he stormed the Jiuxuan Institute under the cover of night, beheaded a host of elite cultivators, and left behind a chilling message in blood: 'Lin Xun was here.' This act sent shockwaves through the world.

In the Third Heaven Domain, his whereabouts were elusive and unpredictable. However, wherever he appeared, bloodshed followed. Nearly all those he slew were influential figures serving the Immortal Imperial Clans!

During this period of time, the Immortal Imperial Clans dispatched many forces to hunt him down, but time and time again, he slipped through their fingers. Each Heaven Domain was unimaginably vast and boundless.

Of note, Lin Xun acted alone, but what made him truly terrifying was that he was said to be invincible at the Supreme Emperor Ancestor Stage, wielding countless unimaginable powers. As a result, even

Immortal-level figures who joined the hunt failed time and time again, unable to lock onto his whereabouts.

Just when the world believed another bloodbath was about to break out, he would vanish without a trace, only to reappear when least expected. He came and went like a ghost.

This happened time and again, giving the Immortal Imperial Clans constant headaches. Hunting one man across the vast world was already nearly impossible, especially when that man was a ruthless, peerless powerhouse like him.

What made things worse was that Lin Xun roamed the world alone, tyrannical and unrestrained. He feared no threat. Even if he turned the world upside down, as long as no one could track him, they could do nothing but watch helplessly.

In the three years since his reappearance in the First Heaven Domain to the present Fourth Heaven Domain, news of him would surface every so often, each time shaking the world. Each wave of news was inevitably accompanied by a bloody storm.

The Immortal Imperial Clans that hated him to the core were both enraged and shaken. On the flip side, among the ordinary cultivators of the world, Lin Xun had already become a living legend. He was revered, admired, idolized and adored by countless people.

Even Xiang Xiaoyuan found herself marveling every time she came across news about Lin Xun. This was the Eternal True Realm!

Throughout the ages, had there ever been such a defiant and fearsome figure? Unfazed by the Immortal Imperial Clans. Stirring chaos across the world. Turning the heavens upside!

“But if this continues, your situation will only become more and more dangerous. If something unexpected happens, the consequences would be unthinkable...” Xiang Xiaoyuan shook her head, unable to bear the thought.

Over the past three years, Lin Xun had slaughtered countless cultivators who served the Immortal Imperial Clans, and the storm he stirred was only growing. He might seem unstoppable and invincible for now, but would those enraged Immortal Imperial Clans let him off so easily?

It could be said that the longer this continued, the more perilous his situation would become!

“Xiaoyuan.”

In the distance, the tall and dignified figure of Liuxiang Que approached.

“Uncle, what is it?”

Xiang Xiaoyuan emerged from her swirling thoughts and rose to greet him.

“I just received word that, ten years from now, the Origin Sect Ancestral Court will be selecting successors. Only supreme Emperors will be qualified to apply!” Liuxiang Que’s eyes gleamed with excitement.

“The Origin Sect Ancestral Court?” Xiang Xiaoyuan blinked in confusion.

Only then did Liuxiang Que realize that Xiang Xiaoyuan had only arrived in the Seventh Heaven Domain a few years ago, and was still unaware of what the Origin Sect Ancestral Court truly represented.

He immediately began to explain patiently. At the dawn of the Eternal True Realm, four ancestral courts rose in the Seventh Heaven Domain: the Origin Sect, the Spirit Sect, the Shaman Sect, and the Zen Sect.

These four ancestral courts were also collectively known as the Four Great Primordial Sects.

Legend had it that the founders of the Four Great Ancestral Courts were terrifying existences from the Ninth Heaven Domain, each possessing supreme means akin to eternity and immortality!

Shrouded in mystery and legend, the Four Great Ancestral Courts naturally became the most transcendent powers in the Seventh Heaven Domain of the Eternal True Realm.

Even the Ten Immortal Giants entrenched in the Eighth Heaven Domain had always treated them with utmost respect, not daring to provoke them lightly.

In fact, throughout the years, countless cultivators from the Ten Immortal Giants had competed fiercely just for the chance to be accepted into one of these ancestral courts.

This elevated them to an even more revered status.

However, to most cultivators in the world, the Four Great Ancestral Courts were elusive legends.

This was because, unlike the Immortal Imperial Clans, the Four Great Ancestral Courts remained hidden from the world, and very little about them was ever revealed.

However, in the eyes of the Immortal Imperial Clans, they were colossal forces. They were so mighty and transcendent that even they had to look up in awe!

After all, rumor had it that the Four Great Ancestral Courts were deeply entwined with the Ninth Heaven Domain!

That alone was enough to command reverence from every Immortal Imperial Clan in the Eternal True Realm.

In fact, for a formidable force like the Liuxiang Clan, which had been long rooted in the Seventh Heaven Domain, it was natural that they knew more secrets of the ancestral courts than most.

According to Liuxiang Que, in the past, anyone who was able to enter one of the Four Great Ancestral Courts to cultivate was essentially granted the qualification to train in the Eighth Heaven Domain.

It was even said that some exceptionally gifted individuals caught the eye of supreme figures from the Ninth Heaven Domain and were taken there to cultivate!

Unfortunately, the Four Great Ancestral Courts rarely accepted disciples from the outside world.

These transcendent forces often roamed the world themselves, searching for those worthy of their recognition as 'disciples.' However, only a handful were ever lucky enough to be chosen.

In Liuxiang Que's memory, the Spirit Sect Ancestral Court had once made a rare public announcement to recruit successors, but there were only thirty spots available. The news instantly sent shockwaves through the Eternal True Realm, triggering an uproar unlike anything seen before.

Liuxiang Que still vividly remembered how, at that time, the clan leaders of the Ten Immortal Giants from the Eighth Heaven Domain personally led their forces to take part in the trial. The sheer scale of their presence was unmatched in the world.

The Immortal Imperial Clans of the Seventh Heaven Domain were also itching to compete, mobilizing all their resources and might in hopes of securing a share of the thirty coveted spots.

The Immortal Imperial Clans of the Sixth Heaven Domain also couldn't resist. They pulled every string and used all their connections to send their most exceptional descendants to the Seventh Heaven Domain for a chance to take part in the selection.

It was a spectacle truly worthy of being called unprecedented!

Now that the Origin Sect Ancestral Court had announced it would publicly select a successor in ten years. How could Liuxiang Que not be thrilled? In fact, when the news broke, it shook the entire Seventh Heaven Domain and caused an uproar.

Ten years! It might sound distant, but to cultivators, it was like the blink of an eye. On the contrary, this period of time was exactly what they needed to fully prepare for the selection.

Upon learning all this, Xiang Xiaoyuan couldn't help but feel a jolt of shock.

The Four Great Ancestral Courts! What kind of transcendent and terrifying force must they be? The fact that even recruiting successors required a cultivation at the Supreme Emperor Stage made it clear just how terrifyingly deep this force's foundation was.

"Xiaoyuan, from this day on, you must focus wholly on your cultivation. When the ten-year deadline arrives, the clan will hold a contest to choose the three most outstanding members to represent the Liuxiang Clan in the Origin Sect Ancestral Court's selection. Although your surname isn't Liuxiang, you carry our blood. I've already secured your eligibility to participate in the sect's selection. This is your chance to join a great clan..."

At this point, a gleam of yearning lit up Liuxiang Que's eyes. "By then, even entering the Eighth Heaven Domain will no longer be out of reach! And you might even gain a glimpse into the secrets of the Ninth Heaven Domain!"

Xiang Xiaoyuan was taken aback at first, but soon after, a rare surge of excitement stirred in her heart.

Chapter 2608 Unfairness in Life

The Fifth Heaven Domain.

In the depths of the northwestern icefield, a cave residence lay hidden thousands of feet underground.

Azure radiance bathed the skies as the Primordial Chaos Thousand Daos Tree spread its roots across the vast expanse. Its branches and leaves swayed gently, diffusing the supreme dao mysteries of the last epoch.

Lin Xun sat cross-legged in meditation, quietly comprehending the profound truths of the dao. Not far away, Nie Qingrong was tempering her life-bound Emperor weapon, while Leng Qingxue was guiding Xiaoxi in her cultivation.

Although the world outside was bitterly cold, the cavern was warm as spring, quiet and peaceful. It had been three months since Lin Xun and the others arrived in the Fifth Heaven Domain. Three years and four months had passed since they left the First Heaven Domain.

Over those years, from the First to the Fourth Heaven Domain, Lin Xun had stirred up great waves, overturned the heavens and threw the world into chaos. Countless powerful cultivators under the enemy Immortal Imperial Clans had perished!

To Lin Xun, this counterattack was only the beginning. After all, those he had slaughtered along the way were nothing but lackeys of those Immortal Imperial Clans. Their deaths were not considered true losses to those clans.

So despite his rising fame and growing might over the years, Lin Xun felt there was nothing to be proud or boastful about.

"I'm going out for a walk." After a long silence, Lin Xun stood up from meditation and said lightly, "Don't leave this place until I return."

Nie Qingrong, Leng Qingxue and Xiaoxi nodded in unison.

Over the years, they had journeyed with Lin Xun. Although they had spent most of their time inside the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, they had witnessed everything he had done with their eyes.

At first, they had constantly worried for him, but after watching him survive countless perils and fight his way from the Second Heaven Domain to the Fifth Heaven Domain, they had come to trust in his heaven-defying strength. Their hearts were no longer filled with the same dread.

In truth, to be able to follow Lin Xun in battle to this point felt like a dream. It was so surreal that it often didn't feel real at all.

"Brother Lin, are you going to fight again?" Leng Qingxue couldn't help but ask as he was about to leave.

Over the years, every time Lin Xun arrived at a Heaven Domain, he would first lie low for a period of time, carefully assessing the local conditions before unleashing a wave of bloody carnage.

"Not to fight, but definitely to gather intel."

Nie Qingrong's beautiful eyes glimmered with contemplation. "We're already in the Fifth Heaven Domain. It's different from the previous ones. Numerous Immortal Imperial Clans are entrenched here. Although it can't compare to the Sixth Heaven Domain, there are still Immortal figures stationed within these clans...

"Not to mention the Immortal Imperial Clans here, those in the Sixth Heaven Domain were utterly humiliated by Brother Lin in recent years. They barely managed to save face... If I were them, I would definitely mobilize their strongest force to strike him down in this Fifth Heaven Domain." Her voice lowered slightly at the end as her expression turned grave.

Leng Qingxue was taken aback for a moment, then nodded in agreement. "You're right, the Sixth Heaven Domain lies just above this one and it's the stronghold of those Immortal Imperial Clans. If they can't stop Brother Lin this time, it won't be long before he reaches the Sixth Heaven Domain."

"If that really happens, those enemies in the Sixth Heaven Domain will probably be living in constant fear!

"After all, while they've suffered heavy losses over the years, most of those killed were just subordinates. But once Brother Lin makes it to the Sixth Heaven Domain, his very presence will become like a blade at their throats, posing a direct threat to them!

"Perhaps, Brother Lin doesn't yet have the power to bring down an entire Immortal Imperial Clan, but if he chooses to sabotage them instead, how many of them could withstand that kind of torment?"

Those words made Nie Qingrong pause in surprise. She couldn't help but smile and said, "Qingxue, you've become much more thoughtful than you used to be."

"The path of cultivation is shaped by one's heart and mind and the worldly trials one endures. In the past, I was wholly devoted to cultivation and paid no mind to the affairs of the world. This was because I knew that leaving the First Heaven Domain was nearly impossible for me."

A gentle smile appeared on Leng Qingxue's pretty face. "But things are different now. We've reached the Fifth Heaven Domain. Everything's changed, so I also can't stay the same as before."

Nie Qingrong praised, "This is what they mean by 'insight into worldly affairs is true wisdom, and truth reveals itself in silence.' When the heart and mind undergo transformation, one's cultivation path often begins to shift in subtle ways."

"It's all thanks to Brother Lin. If he hadn't brought us out of the First Heaven Domain, we likely wouldn't have had the chance to step foot in the Fifth Heaven Domain in this lifetime..." A trace of worry appeared between Leng Qingxue's brows. "It's just that the situation in the Fifth Heaven Domain may be far more perilous than we imagined. Brother Lin..."

"Don't worry, nothing will happen to him," Nie Qingrong said firmly, her gaze resolute.

At that moment, Xiaoxi, who had been listening quietly the whole time, nodded earnestly and chirped, "Brother Daoyuan is super powerful! He'll be fine for sure!"

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The world outside was vast and blanketed in ice and snow. Lin Xun strode forward with his hands behind his back. Each step seemed to compress space itself, shrinking the earth into inches, making distant horizons feel as close as arm's reach. He vanished in a blink.

Like Nie Qingrong and Leng Qingxue, he was well aware that the Fifth Heaven Domain would not be like the ones before it. His enemies had likely already begun to act in secret.

Despite that, Lin Xun was not afraid. In the past, limited by his strength, he often had no choice but to retreat when pursued by terrifying foes. He would either lie low or keep his distance.

Now he was no longer the same as before, so why would he still choose to endure or retreat? Throughout these years of battle and bloodshed, he had faced danger again and again. He was even hunted by Immortal powerhouses, but each time, he had escaped unscathed!

Put simply, unless he fell into an utterly hopeless situation, not even Immortals had much chance of killing him! It was precisely this very strength that had allowed him to fight his way from the Second Heaven Domain all the way to the Fifth Heaven Domain.

“Soon...once I reach the advanced Emperor Ancestor Stage, I might be able to fight head-on against Heavenly Longevity Immortals...” As Lin Xun moved forward, he sensed the profound transformation within his qi.

The battles over these years had tempered and transformed his cultivation multiple times amidst the bloodshed and peril. Now he had broken through to the intermediate Ancestor Stage and reached its pinnacle!

Such rapid progress was not only the result of intense combat tempering, but also closely tied to the changes in the overall cultivation environment. If he had not left the First Heaven Domain, even he wouldn't have imagined that the higher heaven domains could have such a profound influence on cultivation.

To put it in perspective: in the eyes of Emperor-level cultivators, if the First Heaven Domain was like a shallow pond, then the Second Heaven Domain was a gently flowing stream. The third was a vast lake. The fourth was a surging, torrential river. Finally, the fifth was no different from a boundless ocean!

The differences between Heaven Domains were so great that even the world's laws, the aura of the great dao, and the spiritual energy of heaven and earth all underwent entirely different transformations.

According to Lin Xun's own inference, the Third Heaven Domain alone was enough to sustain an Emperor-Ancestor's cultivation, while the Fourth could meet the cultivation needs of Immortal-level cultivators.

The Fifth Heaven Domain not only provided abundant cultivation resources for Immortals, but also possessed the natural conditions necessary for them to break through to even higher realms!

It was no wonder that Emperor Ancestors like Nie Qingrong and Leng Qingxue were so determined to leave the First Heaven Domain. After all, different Heaven Domains offered a world entirely different from the last.

He was even certain that if he had not left the First Heaven Domain, his cultivation would never have progressed so rapidly!

Occasionally, he would think of his senior brothers and sisters from Fangchun Mountain. With their deep foundation and remarkable talents, they had been suppressed for so many years in the Ancient Nebula Road. Now that they had arrived in the Eternal True Realm, it was like a trapped dragon ascending to the heavens. Their cultivation would surely erupt with unimaginable progress in a short time!

“This is only the Fifth Heaven Domain. If it’s already like this, what would the Sixth, Seventh, and Eighth Heaven Domains be like?” Lin Xun marveled.

He couldn’t help but recall the supreme Emperor Ancestors he had encountered at the Ruins of the Gods, such as Qi Lingyun, Zhongli Xiao, and Chi Pojun. They had all hailed from the Eighth Heaven Domain.

He also thought of Yun Luohong, a figure known as one of the ten supreme Emperor Ancestors of the Seventh Heaven Domain.

These dazzling nobles had cultivated in the Seventh and Eighth Heaven Domains since birth, supported by powerful Immortal Imperial Clans. From the moment they began their cultivation, they enjoyed rare and precious resources that ordinary cultivators couldn’t even imagine. How could their path on the great dao possibly be ordinary?

The world of cultivation was never fair. From birth, everything was already decided. No matter how dazzling your talent, if you were born in a remote and impoverished place, you would likely spend your entire life trapped in that small, narrow world.

Yun Qingbai was proof of this very reality. Conversely, even if one was utterly mediocre, being born into one of the Ten Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain meant that they were practically guaranteed to attain great achievements in life.

Poor aptitude? Then just throw all kinds of divine materials at them to forge a solid cultivation foundation.

Mediocre talent? Then just invite a host of immortal powerhouses to personally guide them. That would surely guarantee them to gain enlightenment.

Weak spiritual roots? No problem, just use some heaven-defying forbidden techniques to cleanse their marrow, shed the old, and rebuild the body from scratch!

A piece of trash completely unable to cultivate? Didn't matter. Their clan's power alone could ensure they lived a carefree, unrestrained life.

This was unfairness, a cruel reality predetermined from birth.

Take Lin Xun, for example. He came from a mine prison, rose from obscurity, journeyed across the Ziyao Empire, and made his name known throughout the Ancient Wasteland Domain...

Over the years, he had braved countless dangers, endured deadly battles, and survived numerous life-and-death ordeals. Only then did he attain the achievements he possessed today.

In contrast, nobles such as Qi Lingyun and Zhongli Xiao had reached the same Supreme Emperor Ancestor Stage as Lin Xun without ever having to endure even a fraction of the hardships he faced.

This was the innate gap. Fortunately, such a gap could still be bridged through perseverance and hard earned effort. Otherwise, this world would be far too bleak and hopeless to bear...

Chapter 2609 The Truth Inside the Bronze Box

A few days later, Lin Xun arrived at a city. On the streets, in teahouses, restaurants...everywhere he went, people were talking about the Origin Sect Ancestral Court's plan to recruit disciples.

This surprised Lin Xun somewhat. It didn't take long before he gathered the full picture and even picked up some shocking rumors about the Four Great Ancestral Courts. Such transcendent powers were really rooted in the Seventh Heaven Domain?

Even the Ten Immortal Giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain reportedly showed them deference and respect. One could imagine the terrifying foundation those ancestral courts possessed.

Despite that, Lin Xun wasn't particularly interested. As he did in previous years, he quietly began gathering intelligence and news about the Fifth Heaven Domain in the city, preparing for his next move.

It wasn't until evening that he left the city. By then, he had already acquired detailed information about the major forces operating in the Fifth Heaven Domain.

Unlike the first four Heaven Domains, the fifth was home to numerous Immortal Imperial Clans, and these forces were true overlords of the domain. While they maintained ties with the Immortal Imperial Clans of the Sixth Heaven Domain, they were not subordinate vassals, nor were they like the cultivators who served under those the Sixth Heaven Domain's Immortal Imperial Clans.

After careful investigation, Lin Xun found that among the many forces in the Fifth Heaven Domain, only one had a direct connection to his enemies: Fengyan Academy. It was an institution that selected and cultivated talents for the Immortal Imperial Clans of the Sixth Heaven Domain. However, its background was rather complicated.

Many descendants of the Immortal Imperial Clans in the Fifth Heaven Domain also trained at Fengyan Academy, turning it into a place teeming with mixed factions, like a true den of dragons and tigers.

The high-ranking figures in Fengyan Academy maintained close ties with Immortal Imperial Clans from both the Fifth and Sixth Heaven Domains, making it nearly impossible to determine where their true loyalties lay. After much deliberation, Lin Xun decided to wait and observe a little longer.

It wouldn't be too late to make a decision after he had acquired more valuable information. For the next period of time, he traveled like a hurried wanderer, trekking across mountains and rivers, visiting city after city.

In a flash, a month passed. The intelligence he had gathered increasingly confirmed that Fengyan Academy had become a deadly trap. It seemed the enemy forces had long foreseen that he would choose the academy as his next target. They had laid their plans well in advance, mobilizing all available forces to lie in ambush around it.

It was said that even several immortal figures had joined the operation. It was said that to ensure his death this time, an inescapable net had been laid up around Fengyan Academy, and not even Immortals would be able to escape it alive.

It was said...

The rumors were endless. Lin Xun couldn't be sure of the truth, but if they continued to spread so widely, they likely wouldn't be entirely baseless.

"They've certainly laid out a good plan." Lin Xun couldn't help but smile faintly.

Over the years, he had slain many enemies. However, anyone paying close attention would notice that nearly all of them had been subordinates and pawns that served under his enemies.

The enemy likely noticed this, which was why they laid out their plans around Fengyan Academy in advance, because in the entire Fifth Heaven Domain, Fengyan Academy was the most likely place Lin Xun would target.

In that case, there were only two possible outcomes. Either he would be bold enough to charge into that den of dragons and tigers, falling right into the enemy's trap... Or he would choose to back off, in which case the enemy's plan might fail, but they would suffer no real loss.

However, Lin Xun didn't believe that those enemy forces only had this little trick up their sleeves. After all, this was the Fifth Heaven Domain, and just above it was the Sixth. If they let him escape alive, were his enemies not worried that he might one day storm the Sixth Heaven Domain? To concentrate all their forces in an ambush at Fengyan Academy seemed too passive.

Lin Xun strongly suspected that all the recent news surrounding Fengyan Academy was just a smokescreen, and in the shadows, the enemy forces might have already taken action. If he was in their shoes...where would he set the trap?

At that moment, his eyes lifted to the sky.

The boundary star road! More specifically, the entrance to the boundary star road!

"Could it really be there..." He murmured to himself.

In the end, he chose not to test it and instead turned back.

A few days passed.

Deep within the icefield, in a cave thousands of feet underground.

“The current turmoil in the Fifth Heaven Domain may seem treacherous, but it’s all directed at me alone. On the contrary, if you stay here to cultivate, there’s no need to worry about any danger.”

As soon as Lin Xun returned, he made arrangements to settle Nie Qingrong, Leng Qingxue, and Xiaoxi down. Because once he entered the Sixth Heaven Domain, he would be surrounded by countless enemies. If they discovered Nie Qingrong and the others, they would undoubtedly be dragged into the conflict.

On the contrary, although Nie Qingrong and the others had accompanied Lin Xun over the years, they had spent most of their time inside the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. As a result, the enemy remained completely unaware of their existence.

At a time like this, settling them in the Five Heaven Domain meant there was little to worry about or any danger. Nie Qingrong, Leng Qingxue and Xiaoxi understood this, but the thought of parting ways with Lin Xun left them feeling reluctant and heavy-hearted.

“Brother Lin, with our abilities, surviving in the Fifth Heaven Domain will be no trouble at all. We’ll take good care of Xiaoxi and won’t let anyone bully her.” Nie Qingrong took a deep breath and said calmly, “So you don’t need to worry about us anymore. What’s more important is...you must take good care of yourself.” Her voice was filled with heartfelt sincerity.

Lin Xun nodded with a smile. At that moment, Leng Qingxue also stepped forward. Her clear eyes fixed seriously on Lin Xun as she said solemnly, “Brother Lin...I mean, if anything happens to you, I will definitely avenge you one day!”

Beside her, Xiaoxi looked up at Lin Xun, eyes brimming with tears. “Brother Daoyuan, will you come back to see us in the future?”

Lin Xun gently patted her little head and said warmly, “Of course.”

“Promise?” Xiaoxi extended her pinky.

“Promise.” He said seriously, linking his finger with hers.

That day, Lin Xun departed quietly.

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He wasn't in a hurry to head to the Sixth Heaven Domain. In truth, even though he was eager to take revenge on the Luo Clan, with his current strength, he might be able to suppress most of their cultivators, but if he encountered a powerful Immortal, he would still be in grave danger.

Besides, after waiting all these years, there was no need to rush now. In the days that followed, Lin Xun wandered the Fifth Heaven Domain like a carefree crane, drifting without aim. At times he meditated among the mountains and wilderness, and at others, he strolled through the cities.

The only place he avoided was the area occupied by Fengyan Academy. Several months passed in the blink of an eye.

One day, on the clear blue sea, a lone boat drifted through the night, carried by the waves as it sailed deeper into the vast ocean. Seated cross-legged on it, Lin Xun held a bronze box in his hands. His expression was uncharacteristically tense.

Many years ago, when he was at the Xuan Clan, its patriarch, Xuan Shangchen, had handed him this box and said that it had been left by Lu Boya and contained clues related to his mother, Luo Qingxun.

If Lin Xun failed to break the seal on the bronze box within a hundred years, he must destroy it! Of course, he had never intended to let it come to that. After years of painstaking deducing and effort, he had finally unraveled the layers of seals that shrouded the bronze box.

However, now that the time to open the box had arrived, he was a little hesitant. A strange, indescribable nervousness surged in his heart. Though the secret hidden within the box was related to his mother Luo Qingxun, he had never once met her since childhood!

He had often wondered what he might say if he ever met his parents one day, and had imagined countless scenes of reuniting with them in his mind. In the end, they were all just fantasies.

Now, when he finally had the ability to open the bronze box, he found himself feeling unexpectedly nervous... It was a kind of feeling he had never experienced before. It was subtle but a mixture of excitement and unease.

After all, he had grown up alone. Having never known the warmth of parents or the bonds of family, such things were vague and unfamiliar to him. It wasn't until a long while later that he finally drew a deep breath, and the light in his eyes turned resolute.

Buzz!

As he exerted force through his hands and fingers, the layers of restriction power covering the bronze box began to dissipate, vanishing one after another like veils being lifted. At last, the box's true form was revealed. It was ancient, unadorned, and timeworn.

Creak!

With a gentle pry of his fingertips, the bronze box that had been sealed for years slowly opened before his eyes. Inside lay a plain-looking hairpin. It was clearly a woman's accessory, simple yet elegant. Carved at one end was the word 'Qingxun'!

Lin Xun was stunned at first, then his heart began to tremble uncontrollably. This wooden hairpin must have belonged to his mother Luo Qingxun. He slowly extended a finger toward the hairpin, treating it as if it was the most precious and fragile treasure in the world, fearful of damaging it.

The instant his fingertip brushed against the hairpin, it was as though a dormant force within his blood awakened, resonating with the aura lingering around the hairpin. Then, a soft, dreamlike rain of azure light suddenly drifted out from the wooden hairpin, gradually outlining the vague silhouette of a slender and graceful figure in the air.

She wore a flowing azure dress, her hair was pitch black, and a gentle smile adorned her fair, delicate face.

Her eyes were bright, brimming with unconcealable excitement and joy. The moment she appeared, her gaze instantly locked onto Lin Xun, and her expression slowly turned dazed and blank, as if bewitched.

At the same time, Lin Xun felt as if his mind had been struck by lightning. Everything went blank. He had often wondered what was sealed inside this bronze box. Was it a keepsake? Or perhaps a clue to his mother Luo Qingxun's whereabouts?

However, he had never imagined seeing such a scene! How could he not recognize her? This was his mother Luo Qingxun, the one he had longed for countless times since his childhood!

Chapter 2610 Retelling the Past

This was the first time since Lin Xun began cultivating that he had completely lost his composure. His mind was in turmoil, and countless memories came flooding back like an unstoppable tide.

When he was young, he had ventured into the Ziyao Empire alone, seeking the truth behind the mystery of his origins. Later he traveled to the Ancient Wasteland Domain to seek vengeance against Yun Qingbai...

To uncover the truth behind the Lin Clan's massacre, he then journeyed across the starry skies, seeking quasi-Emperor Baqi...

Though the road had been full of hardship and twists, it was precisely those trials that helped him uncover the truths, piece by piece. The truth was harsh, but fortunately, all signs pointed to the fact that his parents and Mister Lu were still alive.

That conclusion gave him the greatest comfort in his heart.

It was just that... So many years had passed, yet he still had no idea where they were. The thought always left him restless and in pain.

However, he never expected that, in this moment, after opening the long-sealed bronze box, he would actually see his mother! That sudden, overwhelming revelation shattered the calm of his long-tempered dao heart!

He didn't know how much time had passed before he heard a trembling voice in his ears, "Xun'er."

Lin Xun stiffened and his turbulent thoughts scattered. He abruptly looked up and there, suspended in midair, was the very figure he had longed for day and night. Her delicate face was streaked with tears, emotions flickering between overwhelming joy and deep sorrow. In her crystal-clear eyes shimmered a deep guilt and sorrow that she could not voice.

Lin Xun's throat tightened. He could no longer hold back the emotions surging in his chest. He asked, "Mother, is it really you?"

Even now, he felt as though he was trapped in a dream. It all felt too surreal and unreal!

Luo Qingxun took a deep breath, stepped forward, and pulled him into a tight embrace. Crystal tears poured down her cheeks. Years of waiting, yearning, silent suffering, sorrow, and longing all erupted from the depths of her heart, like a torrent breaking loose.

At first, Lin Xun was frozen in place, unsure how to react. Then, he slowly lifted his arms to gently return the embrace. Waves of indescribable emotions flooded his heart.

To the world, he was an invincible supreme Emperor Ancestor, the feared Menace Lin known throughout the Eternal True Realm. Now, he was just a son in his mother's arms. It was just that this role felt unfamiliar.

After a long time, Luo Qingxun's sobs subsided. She slowly lifted her tear-streaked face and looked into Lin Xun's calm, handsome features. Her voice trembled as she asked, "Xun'er, do you blame your mother?"

Lin Xun shook his head. "Never."

Luo Qingxun's heart ached with sorrow. They had been separated since he was still a child, and she had never been there to watch her own flesh and blood grow up. Now, after all these years, they were finally reunited. The little baby who once cried for milk in her memories had become a tall, composed young man.

After a long pause to calm her emotions, Luo Qingxun softly asked, "Xun'er, will you tell me everything you've experienced over these years?"

There was an earnest yearning in her voice. It was the voice of a mother begging to understand everything her son had gone through.

Lin Xun nodded, his heart surging with emotions, but he was no longer the young boy he once was. Having endured countless hardships and trials in his life, he found it difficult to bare his emotions like a child.

He took a deep breath, his eyes filling with memories, and began to speak...starting from the time he spent in the mine prison with Mister Lu...

The blue sea stretched endlessly beneath a high, cloud-strewn sky. On a solitary boat drifting through the vast waters, mother and son were finally reunited. Lin Xun spoke while Luo Qingxun quietly listened. For a moment, it felt as though nothing else in the world mattered.

After a long while, Lin Xun finally recounted all that had happened along his journey. Though he spoke in a calm and concise manner, Luo Qingxun's heart still surged with emotion and could not settle for a long time.

"I never imagined you'd suffered so much all these years..." Luo Qingxun murmured in a daze. Guilt clouded her expression, and a deep sense of self-blame weighed heavily in her heart.

Lin Xun smiled and gently comforted her, "Was it really suffering? I don't think so. It's just...not seeing you and Father for so long... That's what makes me feel a little sad."

Luo Qingxun let out a soft sigh, "Fate is unpredictable..that's just how things are. All these years, I've often wondered whether possessing the bloodline of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer is a blessing or

a curse. If it's a blessing, then this bloodline grants us innate powers on the path of cultivation that are unimaginable to outsiders. If it's a curse...then over the years, whether it was me, your father, Elder Lu, or you...we've all suffered because of it"

Her voice trailed off, and her expression was filled with desolation and sorrow. Lin Xun couldn't help but sigh as well.

From the moment he was born, he became a target due to his Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer bloodline. This led to the tragic massacre of the Lin Clan. From that day on, he was completely separated from his parents.

As he grew up, most of the calamities he faced were also tied to the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer bloodline, like being hunted by the purple-clothed woman called Yanxing, the enmity of the Nameless Esteemed Emperor and, the pursuit from Heavenly Emperor Shi...

Even now, the feud between him and the Luo Clan remained unresolved. Of note, all of it stemmed from the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer!

"Xun'er, I know you must have many questions. Before you ask them, let me first tell you about the past. After that, you may ask me anything you wish." Luo Qingxun looked at Lin Xun, her voice warm, gentle, and full of maternal affection.

Then, she began to speak. The members of the Luo Clan had been divided into two lineages, the main and branch. The main lineage descended from Luo Tongtian, the Omega Lord, and was regarded as the clan's direct lineage.

By generation, Luo Tongtian was Luo Qingxun's grandfather. Many years ago, he had embarked on a journey to battle his way across the Eternal Star Road, but he encountered a great calamity and vanished without a trace.

The Luo Clan, without Luo Tongtian's leadership, fell into disarray, like dragons without a head. Turmoil followed and fierce internal strife broke out within the clan, plunging the clan from prosperity into decline.

Originally, the position of patriarch was meant to pass to Luo Xiao, the legitimate son of Luo Tongtian and the father of Luo Qingxun. However, when it came time to decide the next patriarch, major disputes broke out between the members of the main and branch lineages.

The reason was that, although Luo Xiao was the legitimate son of Luo Tongtian, he had yet to awaken the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer bloodline. Therefore, his cultivation was not strong enough to earn the clan's confidence.

The branch clansmen unanimously pushed for Luo Chong to become patriarch. Among his peers, Luo Chong's strength was unshakably ranked first, and he was highly regarded by several old antiques of the Luo Clan.

In the struggle for the patriarch's seat, conflict almost erupted between the direct and branch lineages of the Luo Clan. In the end, Luo Xiao mysteriously vanished, allowing Luo Chong to ascend to the position of patriarch without resistance.

At the time, all the direct descendants suspected that Luo Xiao's disappearance was highly suspicious and that Luo Chong had played a role in it. However, with no concrete evidence and with Luo Chong already wielding the clan's authority and law power, the truth was forcibly buried.

From that moment on, disaster began to fall upon the direct bloodline. At Luo Chong's command, first over a dozen elders of the main lineage were imprisoned and suppressed under various charges. Then the authority and positions they held were stripped from them and gradually handed over to elders from the branch lineage.

Soon after, Luo Chong declared that his son Luo Yunyi would be appointed junior patriarch, and ordered Luo Qingxun and Luo Qingheng to assist and serve him. Luo Qingheng was Star Annihilation Battle Emperor, and also Luo Qingxun's elder brother.[1]

Upon learning about this, neither Luo Qingheng nor Luo Qingxun voiced any objections. On the surface, they complied, but in secret, they began investigating the true cause behind their father Luo Xiao's mysterious disappearance.

Unfortunately, little did they know that a sinister scheme against them was already unfolding. Under the pretense of helping them awaken the innate talent of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer, Luo Chong

specially opened the clan's forbidden secret realm, claiming it was to aid Luo Qingxun and her brother in their cultivation.

However, this treacherous plan was exposed by Lu Boya. In secret, he warned the siblings that Luo Chong's true intention was to forcibly strip away their innate bloodline powers within the forbidden secret realm and transfer them to his son Luo Yunyi!

Upon learning the truth, Luo Qingxun and Luo Qingheng, with Lu Boya's help, escaped from the Luo Clan. By the time Luo Chong realized they had escaped, it was already too late. Enraged, he immediately dispatched powerful elites to hunt them down.

During the pursuit, the siblings suffered severe injuries. In the end, with the help of one of Lu Boya's old friends, they crossed the starry sky and reached the Ancient Nebula Road. Lu Boya's old friend was an esteemed ancestor of the Xuan Clan, named Xuan Feiling.

After Luo Qingxun arrived at the Xuan Clan, holding Xuan Feiling's personal sword as proof of identity, the clan arranged for her and her brother to enter the lower world where the Return Dominion was located.

Luo Qingxun and Luo Qingheng had once heard that their grandfather Luo Tongtian, an incomparably powerful figure, had been defeated by a supreme being in the Return Dominion. Furthermore, that supreme being was none other than the Lord of Fangchun Mountain!

The Return Dominion was home to the Fangchun Mountain sect. If they could gain Fangchun Mountain's support, they might be able to return to the Eternal True Realm and exact vengeance for their clan.

This was why Luo Qingxun and the others had traveled to the lower world back then. However, by the time they reached the lower world, Luo Qingxun's injuries had become too severe, and she fell into a deep coma. Her brother, Star Annihilation Battle Emperor, roamed the world in search of Return Dominion which was said to be home to Fangchun Mountain.

That was during the primeval era. It was also then that the Nameless Esteemed Emperor, who had pursued them all the way, seized control of the taboo law power and cast it across the entire Ancient Nebula Road.

Fearing that they would be discovered by the Nameless Esteemed Emperor, Lu Boya took the unconscious Luo Qingxun and went into hiding in the lower world from that day onward.

Countless years passed in the blink of an eye. Later, Luo Qingheng, renowned throughout the world as the Star Annihilation Battle Emperor, finally entered the Return Dominion, only to find that Fangchun Mountain had long since fallen into ruin.

Luo Qingheng was unwilling to give up and pressed on with his search. After years of investigation, he finally uncovered clues pointing to Fangchun Mountain and he journeyed to Cangwu Mountain in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

It was said that atop Cangwu Mountain lay a hidden sect founded by Li Xuanwei, a successor of Fangchun Mountain. Unfortunately, by the time Luo Qingheng arrived, Li Xuanwei and others had already departed.

Only now did Lin Xun finally understand why, back then on Cangwu Mountain, he had seen the stone stele left by his uncle, Star Annihilation Battle Emperor, and sensed the innate power imbued within it. It turned out that Star Annihilation Battle Emperor had come there in search of his senior brother Li Xuanwei!

Later on, Luo Qingheng left the Ancient Wasteland Domain and traveled elsewhere. From that moment onward, he completely vanished, and there had been no news of him since then. At the time, Luo Qingxun remained in a deep coma, and Lu Boya had been guarding her, completely unaware of where her older brother had gone.

As she spoke, sorrow welled up in Luo Qingxun's eyes.