Prodigies 2631

Chapter 2631 Weapon Shop

Lin Xun nodded, “Alright.”

The black-clothed youngster seemed to muster up some courage. He looked at his companions, who were still confined, and said, “You can't kill them either, or I’d rather die than speak.”

Surprised, Lin Xun said with a smile, “As you wish.”

If black-clothed youngster's battle sword hadn’t caught his attention, he would never have bothered to pay attention to this attempt at robbery, let alone attacking them. He could have teleported away in an instant and left no opportunity for them to act. Therefore, killing these people or not made no difference to him.

Perhaps it was Lin Xun's calm and gentle smile that reassured the black-clothed youngster. After a moment of silence, he said, “This sword was a memento my father left to me before he died.”

A memento?

Lin Xun frowned slightly, “Do you know where he got it from?”

“How would I know?” The youngster shook his head, but as if afraid that Lin Xun would change his mind, he hurriedly added, “But my father used to frequent the waters around Dark South Island, so you might want to go there if you wish to investigate the origin of this sword.”

Dark South Island? Isn’t that where I’m going? Lin Xun pondered for a moment and said, “Come with me.”

The youngster's face instantly turned white, thinking that he would be held as a hostage and would be killed if Lin Xun couldn't manage to uncover where the sword came from.

Seeing his reaction, Lin Xun couldn't help but chuckle. The kid is very vigilant, and his heart isn’t entirely corrupted; at least he still cares about the lives of his companions. It’s just that his courage is a bit lacking.

“Let's go. Whether we find the answer or not, I won't harm your life,” he comforted the youngster and waved his sleeve, teleporting away.

Only after they left did the suppressed bandits finally relax. They exchanged nervous glances, still shaken by the ordeal.

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“What's your name?” said Lin Xun on the way.

“Feng Zhe,” the black-clothed youngster was honest, having come to terms with his situation.

“Did your father ever tell you the true ability of this sword?” asked Lin Xun casually.

“Isn't it just a Saint grade double-edged sword?” a confused Feng Zhe asked back.

Lin Xun shook his head, “No, it’s not just an ordinary Saint grade treasure. I’ll tell you more when the matter becomes clearer.”

Feng Zhe dazed out, “Now that you mention it, I suddenly remember something my mother once said to me, that the greatest treasure my father left me was this sword. She told me to cherish it and never lose it. If what you say is true, then this sword...might indeed be quite extraordinary.”

“Where is your mother now?” Lin Xun had an idea.

“She's on Dark South Island,” replied Feng Zhe.

Lin Xun nodded.

A short while later, an island as big as a floating continent came into view, spanning around ten thousand miles above the black sea. It was Dark South Island, an extremely remote and barren island in the Rowdy Demon Sea.

This island was periodically hit by sea storms, so even the most savage criminals refused to settle down in this desolate place. However, for those who struggled to survive, Dark South Island was undoubtedly a relatively safe place to take up residence. The harsh environment here, in a way, provided them with protection. After all, who would go to a slum to loot and plunder?

During the past two months, Lin Xun had traveled to various parts of the Rowdy Demon Sea except for Dark South Island precisely because of how barren it was. In his subconscious, someone like Mister Lu would never lie low in a place like that.

Who would have thought that on the way to Dark South Island, he would come across the battle sword in Feng Zhe's hands? As a result, some of his thoughts had changed.

Soon, Lin Xun arrived at the destination with Feng Zhe. Looking around, the island was dotted with stone buildings, all of which were crude and dilapidated. Even the streets were winding and messy.

The vast majority of the residents scattered across the island were destitute individuals. They presented all levels of cultivation with the only exception being the Emperor Stage. Even quasi-Emperors were few and far between.

What surprised Lin Xun was the large number of kids and teenagers, whose young faces already bore the rough features of those who had been forged by hardships. Clearly, these were children born and raised on the island. Otherwise, they would never have been able to enter the Rowdy Demon Sea, nor could they have survived in this bloody and turbulent region.

Lin Xun glanced at Feng Zhe beside him and understood immediately that this youngster had been brought up here as well.

Dark South Island was ten thousand miles in radius, but it was frequently struck by cyclones, leaving few areas suitable for habitation. Lin Xun only needed one sweep of his spirit sense to gain a general understanding of its conditions.

He said, “Let's go. Take me to see your mother.”

Feng Zhe hesitated, “Can you...promise that you won't hurt her?”

Lin Xun patted his thin shoulder, “If I wanted to do that, I wouldn't have asked you to guide me here insteading directly searching your memories.”

“Okay.” Feng Zhe nodded and led the way.

Over an hour later, they arrived at a simple stone house. Inside, a plainly dressed woman who wore a simple hairpin was sewing an old combat robe.

She also had some cultivation, though not very high at only the seventh longevity stage, which was why her appearance didn't reflect her age. However, her forehead still bore the marks of many hardships. Given her cultivation level, surviving in such a harsh and dangerous place was no easy feat.

Feng Zhe took a deep breath and announced softly, “Mom, I'm back.”

The woman immediately dropped the robe she was mending and angrily stormed out of the house, "Tell me, did you go out to sea to rob with those scoundrels again? Did you forget how your father died?! All these years, do you think it was easy for me to raise you?”

After unleashing a torrent of criticism at Feng Zhe, her eyes reddened, “You... What am I supposed to do if something happens to you?”

Feng Zhe lowered his head and stammered, “Mom...not in front of our guest.”

The woman finally noticed Lin Xun. She wiped her tears and forced a smile, “I apologize for my outburst. I was just...”

Lin Xun said warmly, “It’s only normal that parents worry about their children. I believe you were right to scold him. Even in a poor place, one should aspire to take the right path, and only then can we achieve greatness in the future.”

Stunned, the woman asked, “May I ask your name, sir? And why have you come here?”

Lin Xun smiled, “My name is not important. I’m here to inquire about the origin of this sword.” He then took out the battle sword.

The woman’s face slightly dropped. Her eyes betrayed suspicion and caution. “This sword...it was left behind by my late husband. How did it end up in your hands?”

Feng Zhe hurriedly explained, “Mom, this senior is not a bad person. He only wants to know the origin of dad’s sword, so I brought him here.”

Lin Xun nodded, “That is correct. The person who forged this sword is very important to me. He is an elder of mine, and I have come to the Rowdy Demon Sea specifically to find him.”

The woman finally lowered her guard and revealed a complicated expression, “I do know something regarding this. Around fifty years ago, my husband's weapon was destroyed in a battle, and he could not recover after that. Surviving on this island was simply too difficult without a good weapon.

“So I went to a weapon shop on the island, hoping to buy him a suitable one, but the money I had was far from enough. Just as I was about to leave, the shop owner said he could let me buy one on credit, and I could pay him whenever I had enough money.

“Later, I learned that the shop owner was willing to do so because he somehow learned that my husband had never engaged in bad, violent acts, and was a man of integrity and honor.”

Saying that, her expression was full of deep gratitude. “Though he said it was a purchase on credit, my husband and I both knew that he never intended for us to pay for it.”

Lin Xun’s heart raced as he already had some guesses. He asked, “Is that weapon shop on this island?”

The woman nodded. “Yes.”

Lin Xun took a deep breath to control his excitement and looked at Feng Zhe, “You asked earlier what secret this sword holds. I'll demonstrate it for you now.”

Clang!

As Lin Xun gently swiped his finger at the tip of the battle sword, a strange sword chant echoed. Immediately following that, a torrent of black energy surged out from the weapon and enveloped him entirely.

Under Feng Zhe's stunned gaze, the black energy transformed into a set of battle armor, covering Lin Xun from his head to his shoulders, waist, legs, and feet... The entire armor became one with the sword in his hand, radiating a fierce, bone-chilling, and intimidating energy fluctuation.

The woman fell into a trance, murmuring, “Yes, it was exactly like this. This is how my husband used this sword to repel many vicious criminals...”

Feng Zhe was shaken, and his eyes had become feverish, “So...so this is its true form...”

Rustle~

The black light of the battle set swirled. The armor covering Lin Xun vanished, returning the sword in his hand to its previous form. He then handed it back to Feng Zhe and instructed seriously, “This is a rune armament, an incredible treasure. Once you reach the Saint Stage, you will be able to harness its power.”

Rune armament!

Feng Zhe was astounded and thrilled. As he accepted the battle sword with both hands, his face shone with a new radiance.

Lin Xun was also sentimental, for this was a rune armament, a magical treasure whose forging method was known only to Mister Lu!

Back in the Ziyao Empire, Lin Xun had personally forged such treasures as well over a long time, so how could he not know the unique ability of rune armaments? It could be said to be truly one-of-a-kind in the whole world!

He had seen through the secret of this sword at first glance, which was precisely why had been so excited, knowing that once he traced down its origin, he would definitely be able to find Mister Lu. Now, his goal was just one step away, and the step was to find that weapon shop!

Chapter 2632 Miluo Grotto Heaven

Upon hearing Lin Xun's words, the woman sighed softly and bitterly, “The Saint Stage? It’s too far out of reach for people like us. Feng Zhe is not a bad kid. I know he's not like those scoundrels who only know how to burn, kill, and plunder. He just has no choice because of livelihood. If he could become a Saint, he could at least find a job on this Dark South Island. But our situation...”

Feng Zhe said, “Don’t worry, Mom, I will definitely become a Saint!”

Lin Xun pondered for a moment, then extended a finger and pressed it on Feng Zhe's forehead.

The youngster’s mind instantly shook with a thunderous roar. When he came to his senses, there was now a mark of legacy in his mind-sea.

Feng Zhe was stupefied, “What is this?”

Lin Xun explained, “An art that can let you break through to the Saint Stage.”

Feng Zhe burst into excitement, stammering, “Senior... You...”

His mother, also overjoyed, urged him, “Why aren't you kneeling down and thanking your benefactor?”

“Right!” Feng Zhe wanted to get down on his knees to kowtow.

However, Lin Xun stopped him and said solemnly, “A true man does not kneel easily. If you truly are grateful, then from now on, adhere to what is right and cultivate with diligence. Do not cause your mother any more sorrow or disappointment.”

Feng Zhe's lips trembled. Taking a deep breath, he nodded vigorously.

Lin Xun had no idea that because of today’s event, this unassuming young man would undergo years of warfare in the future, unify the Rowdy Demon Sea, and completely end the turmoil and bloodshed in this region. At that time, the world called him Dark South Emperor!

Whenever he would speak of the past, Dark South Emperor would always recount his meeting Lin Xun, often telling others, “Though I am not Master Lin’s disciple, we share the bond of master and disciple. Without Master Lin, I wouldn’t be where I am today!”

Those were all matters of the future. For now, Lin Xun was hurrying on his way after bidding farewell to Feng Zhe and his mother.

Although Dark South Island was big, Lin Xun located the weapon shop in mere moments using his spirit sense. It was a simple courtyard with a rather unremarkable house built from massive stones. In front of the house was a flag that said ‘Weapon Shop’ without a specific name.

In the shop, there were a few customers here and there. There was not a single attendant to introduce the items, only a gray-clothed man who sat lazily behind the counter, dozing off.

When Lin Xun walked in, the gray-clothed man merely glanced up before lowering his gaze again and said listlessly, “Pick whatever you need yourself.”

Lin Xun scanned the counter. The treasures on display were varied in types, but none of them was a rune armament.

He frowned. Have I come to the wrong place? This is the only place on Dark South Island that's called the 'Weapon Shop.'

"Shopkeeper, do you have such treasures here?" a male customer wearing a white robe suddenly spoke up and pulled out a one-foot-long green umbrella.

Lin Xun's pupils shrank. It was a rune armament! He instantly knew that the white-robed man was likely here for the same reason as him—to find Mister Lu! Or perhaps, to find the master who had crafted this rune armament!

At the same time, Lin Xun noticed that the other customers in the Weapon Shop were in the same group as the white-robed man. All of them were currently fixating their gazes on the gray-clothed shopkeeper behind the counter.

"No," the gray-clothed man replied without looking up.

"Really?" The white-robed man was handsome and had a majestic build. When he blinked, his eyes emitted a faint, eerie blue glow that was demonic and intimidating.

The man behind the counter impatiently said, "If I say no, then there's really none. If you're not here to buy weapons, take your leave."

"You're courting death!" A lean, rugged old man stepped forward threateningly, "Answer our question honestly, or we won't be polite!"

"Don't you know? Since this weapon shop has opened, no one has dared to throw a tantrum here. If you have the guts, go ahead and be the first to try it. The consequences will be on you!" sneered the gray-clothed man who didn't look one bit scared.

The white-robed man leading the group frowned, "Do you know who we are?"

“I don't care who you are. If you dare to cause trouble here, you'll regret it!” declared the gray-clothed man haughtily.

“Hahahaha, someone in this godforsaken place just threatened us of Nine Nether Devil Sect?” someone laughed.

Nine Nether Devil Sect!

Lin Xun was surprised to hear this name, which was one of the great seven devil sects of Rowdy Demon Sea. It was renowned for having eighteen old Emperor Ancestor devils and with a great number of powerful, ruthless characters.

Coming here with a rune armament, these members of Nine Nether Devil Sect clearly harbored ill intentions.

However, this scene once again confirmed Lin Xun’s speculation that Mister Lu was likely hiding in this unassuming weapon shop!

“Nine Nether Devil Sect?” The gray-clothed man's expression changed slightly, but it was not one of panic, but instead of astonishment and surprise.

“That's correct. We are here solely to see the rune master who forged this treasure. Now that you know who we are, you should be aware of the consequences of refusing us,” said the white-robed man calmly, his voice tinged with arrogance.

However, the gray-clothed man displayed a variety of expressions for a good while before he finally sighed, “Alright, I'll show mercy and let you see the ‘rune master’ you speak of before you die.”

As he said that, he tapped his finger lightly on the counter. A strange restrictive power fluctuation instantly permeated the room.

“You really want to die!” The white-robed man narrowed his eyes and abruptly reached out to grab the shopkeeper.

Surprisingly, the latter grinned and cursed, “Idiot.”

The next second, he turned into a wisp of light and vanished, leaving the white-robed man grabbing at air.

Buzz!

As the restrictive power churned and spread, the white-robed man’s group saw their surroundings shift. They suddenly found themselves in an endless darkness with no visible boundaries.

Even with their power, they could not spot a single opening! Their hearts immediately tightened. Just as they were about to try breaking the array with brute force, there was a swirl of light from which a young man with a blank expression and chillingly indifferent eyes emerged.

He was handsome with bronze-colored skin and white hair that was tied into a pretty ponytail. He wore a clean, well-tailored, and eye-catching crimson outfit.

The second he appeared, he looked at the green umbrella in the white-robed man’s hand with slightly furrowed brows, “Did you kill the person who possessed this treasure?”

His voice was razor sharp, carrying a bone-drilling frost.

“Remove this array, and we will tell you,” said the white-robed man coldly.

“I no longer need an answer. You all deserve to die anyway,” said the red-robed youth indifferently. He raised his hand, spread his long, slender fingers, and clenched them into a fist.

One massive vortex after another then appeared out of thin air in the dark, restricted world. They swallowed the white-robed man and his companions one by one. They tried to resist, but it was all in

vain as the vortexes produced a bizarre restrictive force that devoured their treasures and skills without leaving a shred behind.

From start to finish, the red-robed youth remained utterly cold and emotionless. After a brief silence in such a state, he beckoned at the green umbrella left behind by the white-robed man, and the treasure flew into his hands.

Quietly staring at it, he lamented, “To think that a good person like you has also fallen. This Rowdy Demon Sea...is becoming more and more insufferable by the day...”

Suddenly, his eyes narrowed as he realized something. The restriction array...had missed one person!

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On a picturesque, ancient mountain, the gray-clothed shopkeeper appeared out of thin air beneath an old pine tree on the mountain side, mumbling to himself, “Nine Nether Devil Sect? Like it’s a big deal. All of you are as good as dead once Junior Brother Xuanfu makes you his target.”

The man then shook his head and turned his gaze to the distance. Next to the clear stream there, a boy and a girl sat facing each other, engrossed in a game of chess.

The gray-clothed man walked over to them, briefly assessed the situation on the chessboard, and smiled, “Qingfeng, Qingyue, it's been half a month already, but you two still haven’t completed this match?”

No response.

Whether it was the boy called Qingfeng or the girl called Qingyue, both were completely absorbed in their game and oblivious to their surroundings.

The gray-clothed man chuckled, unconcerned. However, the next moment, his eyes widened in shock and his smile froze like he was seeing ghosts as he exclaimed, “You...how did you get in here?”

At some point, Lin Xun’s handsome figure had appeared underneath the old pine tree. The man's question put a smile on his face, “I walked in, of course.”

The gray-clothed man yelped, “That's impossible! The restriction covering the entrance to this Miluo Grotto Heaven was personally set up by the founding master. Even immortal experts cannot detect it!”

Lin Xun realized something and unfolded the portrait of Mister Lu, “Is this person your founding master?”

A mere glance at the scroll filled the gray-clothed man’s expression with shock and doubt. He asked, “Are you here to seek revenge?”

“I'm here to find him.” Lin Xun looked around at the serene mountain and lamented in a delighted mood, “What a wonderful place.”

The gray-clothed man grew even more confused and snapped, “Can you get to the point? If you keep this up, I'll call for help to drive you out!”

“I'm here to find Mister Lu, also known as Lu Boya, who is likely the founding master you mentioned. Once I see him, you’ll learn everything,” said Lin Xun as he approached the two children who were still in the middle of their game. After one look at it, he seemed to enter a trance.

Integrating the dao of runes into the chessboard to deduce and fathom the mysteries of runes... This method of studying runes was all too familiar to him, as he had often engaged in such games with Mister Lu.

The purpose? First, to test his mastery of the dao of runes. Second, to use the mistakes and flaws he made during the games to give him pointers... Recalling the events of his childhood and seeing such a similar scene happening right before him, how could he not become sentimental?

Chapter 2633 Playing a Game

There was suddenly a flash of light, and a figure appeared next to the old pine tree. It was the red-clad young man whose white hair was tied in a ponytail. His handsome face was as expressionless as ever. When he saw Lin Xun standing next to Qingfeng and Qingyue, his eyes narrowed imperceptibly.

“Xuanfu,” the gray-clothed man greeted him with a smile. Although his junior brother Xuanfu was the youngest of his peers in Miluo Grotto Heaven, his skills in runes and his combat prowess were unmatched!

The gray-clothed man immediately transmitted to Xuanfu all of Lin Xun's actions so far in detail.

After the listen, Xuanfu frowned. His eyes became intimidatingly cold as he stared at Lin Xun, “You wish to meet the founding master?”

Lin Xun burst into laughter, “So Mister Lu really is your founding master.”

Joy flooded his heart. Too many years had passed since he had left that mine prison as a youth. Now that he finally found the opportunity to see Mister Lu again, the happiness he felt was difficult to suppress.

“Mister Lu...” Xuanfu frowned, “The founding master left Miluo Grotto Heaven years ago. I advise you to leave.”

Lin Xun raised a brow, “Where did he go?”

Xuanfu asked back, “Why should I tell you?”

The situation immediately became tense! In the oppressive atmosphere, Lin Xun pondered quickly and asked, “You suspect that I’ve come here to cause trouble?”

Xuanfu replied indifferently, “Is that not the case?”

Lin Xun suddenly smiled. Pointing at the chessboard between Qingfeng and Qingyue, he proposed, “How about we play a match? If I win, you answer my question. If I lose, I'll immediately excuse myself."

Xuanfu was stunned, “Are you sure?”

The gray-clothed man looked just as surprised, almost thinking he had heard wrong. “My friend, do you understand that such a game tests one's proficiency in runes?”

Outsiders might not know, but it couldn’t be clearer to him that their Miluo Grotto Heaven had no equal anywhere in the field of runes! To think that someone had challenged one of their disciples to a game... This was nothing short of showing off one’s tricks in front of the true expert, courting humiliation!

At this moment, the gray-clothed man almost felt what Xuanfu was feeling and why he had taken a moment to ask, ‘Are you sure?’

Anyone in Miluo Grotto Heaven who heard such a request would probably find it absurd.

“Don't forget how I got in here.” Lin Xun smiled at the gray-clothed man.

The latter was stumped for a moment before he seemed to understand, “You’re here to challenge us and find out whose sect is superior to the other regarding runes?”

Lin Xun's smile dropped. The corners of his lips twitched, “I repeat: I came here to find Mister Lu.”

Meanwhile, Xuanfu walked over to Qingfeng and Qingyue, picked them up, and handed them to the gray-clothed man’s custody. Then, he sat down cross-legged at one side of the chessboard and said, “Begin.”

Clearly, he had agreed to Lin Xun's proposal.

Lin Xun also sat down cross-legged opposite him. The gray-clothed man asked from the side, “Do you know the rules of this?”

Lin Xun replied nonchalantly, “Whether it's the Three Talents, the Six Directions, the Nine Palaces, the Thirty-Six Heavenly Spirits, or the Seventy-Two Earthly Stars Go Game, any of them is fine. Of course, if you have other rules besides those, feel free to tell me now. I'll take them all on.”

The gray-clothed man stared blankly. “So well-prepared! You really aren't here to compete and decide whose sect is superior?”

Lin Xun was genuinely reluctant to respond to this man. His thought process was too peculiar, leaving one not knowing whether to cry or laugh.

“You're the guest, so you choose the format.” Xuanfu's expression remained wooden.

“Then the Nine Palaces Go Game it is.” Lin Xun didn't refuse. He casually picked up a black piece and placed it on the board. Instantly, a magical and obscure array appeared on the square.

The gray-clothed man, who was also quite skilled in runes, was amazed to see it. He became even more convinced that Lin Xun had come prepared, perhaps with ill intent even!

The two children stood to the side as curious observers. Qingfeng asked, “Senior Uncle Muwei, what’s the significance of this move?”

The gray-clothed man called Muwei explained, “This is the Lesser Yin Yang Five Elements, a fairly common array, nothing to be surprised about. After this match ends, I will go over every detail and explain it to you two. For now, you keep quiet and watch like a person of virtue would.”

This was said to not only Qingfeng and Qingyue but also to Lin Xun, telling him that no one else would interfere in the game.

At this moment, Xuanfu picked up a white piece and tapped it on a square. A clever array subsequently appeared.

Lin Xun inwardly nodded. Xuanfu's mastery of runes was indeed extraordinary. While thinking this, he picked up a black piece and placed it on the board. Xuanfu followed suit. As the two exchanged moves, intricate arrays occupied the different squares of the small board one after another.

Xuanfu wasn’t particularly serious at first, but gradually, his brows furrowed when he realized he had encountered a formidable opponent. He stopped taking the match lightly and started giving it his full attention.

Muwei was similar. He initially had full confidence in Xuanfu and believed that the intruder would suffer a crushing defeat in no time. However, as the game unfolded, his expression grew solemn, and he even started having chills!

As for the two children, they were already dazzled by the complexity of the match. The tactics being employed completely surpassed their ability to understand as they were too deep and obscure.

Even so, they still noticed that Xuanfu was slowly taking more time with each turn. By now, his every move required careful consideration, whereas Lin Xun continued to play with ease and placed his pieces almost without needing to think.

The small stream gurgled, and the pine trees rustled in the breeze, but the tranquil surroundings were filled with a heavy silence.

As Xuanfu's pace kept getting slower and his contemplation longer, Qingfeng unconsciously became anxious. He looked up at Muwei with something to say, but was dumbfounded to see the latter’s forehead drenched in sweat, eyes wide in astonishment, and brows furrowed with visible concern.

He looked as though he were Xuanfu at the moment, feeling immense pressure as he engaged in an intense match.

It was also then that Qingfeng noticed the addition of many people in this area. They were all elders of Miluo Grotto Heaven. Men or women, old or young, they all stood and watched the game of chess quietly.

Their expressions all carried at least a hint of astonishment. Apparently, Lin Xun's performance had also taken them aback.

Upon spotting an odd-looking, middle-aged man in feathered clothing among the spectators, Qingfeng almost exclaimed out loud.

“Don't make a sound, lest you disturb them,” the middle-aged man looked at Qingfeng, and at the same time, his deep, gentle voice echoed in the little boy’s mind. After that, he turned his gaze back to the chessboard with an unusual expression.

Six hours into the match, Lin Xun suddenly looked up and smiled, “Shall we stop here?”

Xuanfu took a moment before replying with a blank expression, “You need not give way to me. I no longer seek victory with this game, I only wish to lose fair and square.”

Lin Xun nodded, “Alright.”

The game proceeded to take less than an hour more until Lin Xun looked up at Xuanfu again and said, “Thank you for the match.”

Xuanfu’s lips were pressed together in silence. After a while, he said, “Don’t be modest. I know you have nothing to gain from our match because my skills are far inferior to yours.”

At that moment, the crowd all breathed out in unison, as if to release the tension and pressure in their chests. They then revealed complicated expressions. Xuanfu was the most outstanding disciple of Miluo Grotto Heaven in this generation, and his rune expertise was so profound that it had left many with nothing but amazement.

Despite that, he had been defeated by a stranger! Who was this unfamiliar man? What was the true depth of his attainments in runes?

“There’s no way...” Muwei yelped in a daze, unable to accept the result.

“It’s normal to have wins and losses. Besides, the goal of the game is to study and analyze runes in order to enhance one's own skills. For Xuanfu, this defeat is actually a good thing,” the feather-clad middle-aged man who had a unique appearance commented good-naturedly.

Everyone nodded in approval.

That middle-aged man then turned to Lin Xun and introduced himself, “I am Xu Ruogu, currently serving as the leader of Miluo Grotto Heaven. Muwei has already informed me of your purpose, and I merely want to confirm it: you wish to see our founding master?”

Lin Xun stood up and cupped his fist, “That is correct.”

Xu Ruogu seemed to ponder something before he smiled, “The founding master is no longer here. But you must be here for an important matter. Please come with me to the main building, and we will have a discussion there.”

“Thank you,” said Lin Xun.

Xu Ruogu immediately led the way, bringing Lin Xun up the mountain. Watching them leave, Muwei and the other disciples of Miluo Grotto Heaven began to whisper among themselves.

“Who is that person? How is he so good at the art of runes?”

“He said he came to see the founding master. Maybe they’re old acquaintances?”

“He’s indeed formidable. His mastery in the dao of runes has reached an unimaginable level far beyond our reach. Perhaps only the founding master himself can beat him.”

Amidst the murmurs, Xuanfu, who had been sitting there with a wooden face, suddenly stood up with a bright light in his eyes.

“I think I know who he is!” he exclaimed and teleported toward the mountain peak.

The crowd was startled, confused, and wanted to pursue the matter, but Xuanfu had already vanished from sight.

“Let’s go and see it for ourselves,” Muwei suggested and took action right away. The others also followed him up the mountain.

Meanwhile, in an ancient, towering palace among the rolling clouds at the mountain peak, as soon as Xu Ruogu led Lin Xun into the main hall, he bowed and asked solemnly, “May I ask...if you are Young Master Lin Xun?”

Chapter 2634 A Test from Mister Lu

Xu Ruogu cut straight to the chase and exposed Lin Xun's identity!

The latter paused in astonishment before replying with a smile, “I am.”

Xu Ruogu smiled broadly and sighed with emotion, “Many years ago, Master said that Young Master Lin Xun would come find us one day and told me to keep an eye out. To think that we are finally meeting today. Please come in!”

He then invited Lin Xun to take a seat, personally brewed a pot of tea, poured a cup for the latter, and topped it off with some exquisite pastries. “These are specialties from the Rowdy Demon Sea that are unavailable anywhere else. Please try them.”

Lin Xun was somewhat overwhelmed by his kindness, “You are too polite, Senior.”

Xu Ruogu laughed heartily, “My master is the Mister Lu you spoke of. We are peers. You may call me dao brother, as I’d like to address you as well.”

Lin Xun complied readily. After some small talk, he couldn't help but ask, “Dao Brother, is Mister Lu really not here?”

Xu Ruogu said, “About sixty years ago, Master left for Mystic Forbidden Realm, one of the great three forbidden zones here, and has not returned to this day.”

The Mystic Forbidden Realm!

Lin Xun inwardly shuddered. It was a place as dangerous as Magnetic Wind Belt and Aurora Cave.

Rumors said that Mystic Forbidden Realm had existed in the Rowdy Demon Sea since time immemorial, seemingly a secret realm not belonging to this epoch. It was perpetually covered in raging law currents that, most astonishingly, followed a mysterious trajectory along which they evolved into countless natural arrays.

Filled with arrays derived from law power... One could imagine just how treacherous the Mystic Forbidden Realm must be!

Before coming to Dark South Island, Lin Xun had actually considered venturing into Mystic Forbidden Realm should he still fail to find any leads afterward. Despite the terror it hid, he had no doubt how alluring such a place was for a rune master of Mister Lu's level.

After all, Lin Xun himself felt a strong curiosity when he first heard about arrays formed of law power currents.

He asked, "Did Mister Lu say when he would come back?"

Xu Ruogu revealed a subtle smile as though he had expected this question, "Before Master departed, he instructed that if you came to find him, you must first pass some tests."

"Tests?" Lin Xun was stunned. When had Mister Lu become fond of acting all mysterious?

"That's right. I too am curious why Master would do so, but he said that it would become clear once you pass the tests," chuckled Xu Ruogu, who then took out a talisman carved from a beast bone and handed it to Lin Xun, "There are a total of two tests. This is the first one."

Lin Xun read with his spirit sense and immediately understood. The first test was to travel to Magnetic Wind Belt, one of the great three forbidden zones of Rowdy Demon Sea, and collect a hundred thousand pounds of Divine Magnetic Iron.

It sounded simple, except for the fact that the Magnetic Wind Belt was a place of great perils due to its bizarre spatial law. Rumor had it that even Immortals would be instantly shredded by the cyclones of spatial law power in there!

It went without saying that attempting to collect Divine Magnetic Iron directly in that zone was an extremely risky endeavor.

Of course, Lin Xun could choose not to go in there because every so often, there would be an eruption of magnetic waves that swept Divine Magnetic Iron to the outside world. If he chose that route of waiting outside, however, no one knew how many centuries it would take to collect a hundred thousand pounds.

“To be honest, I was utterly shocked when I knew what the first test entailed. The Magnetic Wind Belt is so dangerous that even Immortal experts risk death by going in there unprepared. Master is truly...” Xu Ruogu then cleared his throat. He dared not question or judge the way his master operated.

“It’s indeed challenging, but since Mister Lu made it into a test, there must be a deeper meaning behind it.” Lin Xun mused, then asked, “What is the second test, Dao Brother?”

Xu Ruogu replied, “It’s hidden in Master’s seclusion place. Once you return after completing the first one, I will take you there.”

Lin Xun nodded and stood up. “Then I won’t delay. Time for me to head to Magnetic Wind Belt.”

Xu Ruogu was caught off guard, “You've just come here. Why not stay for a few days before setting off?”

Lin Xun declined his offer with a polite smile.

Seeing this, Xu Ruogu didn’t keep him. “Rowdy Demon Sea is a turbulent place, Dao Brother. If you need any help, just tell us. While Miluo Grotto Heaven has been isolating itself in the recent decades, and we rarely concern ourselves with worldly affairs, we are strong enough to be fearless of conflicts.”

Those words were spoken with confidence and authority, which was only right for a member of Miluo Grotto Heaven that was home to the most outstanding rune masters. The arrays they set up alone were capable of putting a strain on big factions!

Lin Xun laughed, “If I need anything, I will make sure to ask.”

Chatting, the two walked out of the hall to see the crimson-clad, expressionless Xuanfu standing there. He clearly had been waiting for some time. Upon seeing Lin Xun come out, he took a deep breath and asked, “You...are Lin Xun?”

Lin Xun found the guy’s behavior somewhat strange, but he nodded nonetheless, “I am.”

Xuanfu's eyes flickered with complicated emotions. “I hope you won't disappoint me,” he said and straight up left.

Lin Xun was confused. What did he mean by that?

“Xuanfu is surnamed Luo,” Xu Ruogu quietly explained.

Lin Xun squinted. A descendant of the Luo Clan? Why would he be here?

Xu Ruogu elaborated, “Master said that Xuanfu comes from the main lineage of the Luo Clan, and that he had a childhood of hardship and suffering there. Many years ago, Master brought him back to Miluo Grotto Heaven and personally taught him the art of runes. This child is exceptionally talented, especially in the subject of runes. He has become unmatched among his peers and is now a true dao rune founder.”

Lin Xun finally understood. The Luo Clan was divided into two major groups: the main lineage and the branch lineage. His mother, Luo Qingxun, was a direct descendant of the main line.

However, when her father Luo Xiao was about to inherit the position of clan head after Luo Tongtian's mysterious disappearance, there had been a sudden upheaval that resulted in the leader of the branch

line, Luo Chong, seizing that position in one fell swoop. From then on, the elders of the main lineage had been subjected to suppression and imprisonment.

Under those circumstances, it wasn't hard to imagine how harsh the living conditions of the main line's descendants would become in the Luo Clan. Luo Xuanfu was such an example.

All the members of the Luo Clan that Lin Xun had executed, such as Luo Yunshan and Luo Yunyi, were prominent figures from the branch line.

"He hopes I won't disappoint him...?" Lin Xun was astounded when he recalled what Luo Xuanfu had just said. Does he want me to take revenge on the Luo Clan in his stead?

He asked, "Besides him, are there any other Luo Clan members in Miluo Grotto Heaven?"

Xu Ruogu said, "No, this is the lawless Rowdy Demon Sea after all. Given Master's special identity, if word about our sect got out, the enemies might come knocking."

Lin Xun wondered, "Enemies? The people of the Luo Clan's branch line?"

"Not just them." Xu Ruogu sighed deeply, "I know little about these matters, and Master never speaks of them. Perhaps you can ask him when you see him."

Lin Xun nodded. "Dao Brother, please keep my identity a secret for now. I have even more enemies than Mister Lu."

Xu Ruogu was speechless for a second, then seriously promised, "Don't you worry."

That day, Lin Xun left Miluo Grotto Heaven and vanished from Dark South Island.

.....

Seven days later, in the outer region of the Magnetic Wind Belt...

Woo woo woo~~

Terrifying magnetic windstorms raged with ear-piercing whistles, completely tearing the space apart. The entire landscape was a scene of chaos and desolation, and this was merely the outer region.

In the distant horizon, the Magnetic Wind Belt resembled a colossal coiling dragon with its head pointing at the sky. Formed of black magnetic energy, it was suspended there as one of the three most dreaded zones throughout the history of Rowdy Demon Sea.

Rumors said that the mysterious Divine Magnetic Mountain was located at the deepest part of Magnetic Wind Belt!

Upon arrival, Lin Xun happened to encounter the magnetic tide that erupted at regular intervals.

From afar, the Magnetic Wind Belt seemed to breathe in and out an eerie suction force. When it inhaled, shattered spatial currents would be dragged into the belt, leaving the void in a state of collapse. When it exhaled, it resembled a volcano eruption with an endless surge of black magnetic energy bursting out in every direction, wreaking complete havoc!

Such was the magnetic tide, an utterly mystifying natural disaster said to be triggered by a kind of mysterious spatial law power.

Even watching from a distance sent shivers down Lin Xun’s spine. His expression became solemn. However, he also noticed the occasional dazzling, icy-cold black beams shooting out from the belt with the movements of the tide, slicing the sky as they did.

Upon closer inspection, those were irregularly shaped black stones that shimmered with a metallic sheen: magnetic stones. Each magnetic stone contained Divine Magnetic Iron, a treasure so rare and precious that it could be used as a material in forging immortal-grade tools!

Whenever magnetic stones were washed to the outside world, the cultivators lurking in the vicinity would rush out and fight over them. Bloody fights were often inevitable when this happened. The moment Lin Xun arrived, he aroused the vigilance of many cultivators in the surroundings who made no effort to hide their killing intent. Clearly, they viewed him as a competitor.

He paid no heed to them and stood alone in a corner. The magnetic stones washed out by the tide were merely a drop in the bucket compared to the a hundred thousand pounds he needed. He had no interest in competing over them. Gazing into the erupting tide in the distance, he already planned in his mind how he would enter the Magnetic Wind Belt...

Chapter 2635 Divine Magnetic Mountain

Whoosh!

As Lin Xun organized his thoughts, a dazzling black light shot out from the Magnetic Wind Belt, coming fast in his direction.

It was a magnetic stone, and quite a big one at that as it was the size of a fan. No sooner had it appeared than did several figures dart out from the surroundings toward it. Lin Xun was the person closest to the incoming magnetic stone, so when these cultivators acted, he was immediately caught in the crossfire.

Rumble!

Swords, axes, seals, and halberds...various treasures accompanied by a variety of skills blanketed over him with blinding radiance and boundless ferocity. Lin Xun frowned as he stood in place. An intangible power spread out from him.

Kaboom!

The region quaked as those dazzling treasures and powerful techniques exploded mid-air like they had been crushed by a storm. Light splashed in the endless sound of explosions. The charging attackers were also reduced to ashes in seconds.

“What on earth...”

“Too strong!”

“Who is this person?”

Those who witnessed the whole scene froze in the shock caused by its bloodiness. Their restless desire stirred by the magnetic stone dissipated.

In the midst of this silence, Lin Xun reached out and caught the stone flying toward him.

So heavy! He instantly felt as though he was holding up a mountain, but such was the magnetic stone!

He put some force into his fingertips, and stone fragments flew everywhere. The fan-sized black stone was peeled layer by layer until only a piece of gorgeous iron remained that was the size of a pigeon egg. It emitted an astonishing magnetic force that warped and cracked the void around it, creating ripples of shattered space.

This was Divine Magnetic Iron, a rare resource found only in Rowdy Demon Sea!

However, Lin Xun’s expression changed into that of a strange one as he held it. The magnetic stone had been heavier than a mountain, yet this piece of Divine Magnetic Iron was light as a feather, weighing no more than five ounces.

He finally gained a profound understanding of this test. A hundred thousand pounds of Divine Magnetic Iron was an absolutely enormous quantity. If he camped in this outer region instead of going into the Magnetic Wind Belt, it would take him countless years to gather that amount.

“Young man, I am Long Feng from Nine Nether Demon Sect. If you are willing to sell the piece of Divine Magnetic Iron you’re holding, I will pay a good amount of cosmic origin crystals for it,” a deep, thunderous voice came from the distance.

It belonged to a majestic figure who was sitting upright in a floating throne of white bones. His blood-red hair fluttered in the wind, crimson lightning arcs flickered in his eyes, and he emanated the utterly intimidating aura of an Ancestor.

Long Feng!

This name might sound unfamiliar, but if it was replaced with Thousand-Eyed Devil Ancestor, then every resident of Rowdy Demon Sea would instantly know who that was. Thanks to his notoriety, the mere mention of him could make anyone go white in the face.

Obviously, Long Feng had set his sights on the piece Divine Magnetic Iron in Lin Xun's hands. The expression of many cultivators became odd.

Long Feng had been stationed here for quite a long time now, but he had never directly seized or fought over magnetic stones. However, whenever he fancied a piece of Divine Magnetic Iron, he would approach the owner and propose a transaction.

Even if the price he offered was so low that it was practically outright theft, no one dared to turn him down. Otherwise, Long Feng would use his Ancestor strength to teach them a lesson.

Lin Xun was unaware of this, and he wouldn't care much if he was anyway. He casually asked, “How much are you offering?”

Long Feng in his throne smiled ever so slightly and raised a finger.

“One hundred million?” said Lin Xun.

The cultivators around nearly burst into laughter. Brave guy... He really dreams big.

Long Feng was also dumbfounded. His expression grew cold. “I originally intended to offer one million, but I've changed my mind. I'll give you...ten thousand at most.”

This was not haggling, but instead an insult and a threat.

“Oh,” said Lin Xun. “Let me guess, you’ve been using this method for some time and obtained a substantial amount of Divine Magnetic Iron?”

The spectators were hit by a pang of sorrow, being reminded of the Divine Magnetic Iron that Long Feng had extorted from them recently.

Long Feng frowned, “What are you trying to say?”

Lin Xun smiled, “I’m robbing you.”

Swish!

He then vanished into thin air and reappeared before Long Feng the next second.

“You court death!” An overwhelming might erupted from Long Feng, but before he could rise from his throne, an invisible palm force pressed him down.

His expression changed drastically as he struggled to fight back, but the palm force was too strong. It ruptured his hands and arms, sending flesh and blood flying. In the end, the palm force completely engulfed him, causing the rest of him to explode and shattering his throne of bones along with it.

Thousand-Eyed Devil Ancestor, an infamous Emperor Ancestor from Nine Nether Devil Sect, had been slain with a single palm strike! The gory scene rendered everyone speechless and gawking in disbelief, but Lin Xun acted as though he had done nothing special and reached out to collect Long Feng's belongings.

After a quick look, he found over thirty pieces of Divine Magnetic Iron of varying sizes. This quantity was not small, but their combined weight was only a paltry dozen or so pounds...

“Looks like I’ll have to make that trip into the Magnetic Wind Belt after all.” Lin Xun was speechless. He thought he had caught a wealthy villain, only to find that the other party was a pauper.

Of course, this was his personal opinion. In the eyes of other cultivators, Long Feng, who had made fortunes through forceful buying and selling, was indeed someone who rolled in wealth in his sleep...

Whoosh!

Lin Xun sprang into action without delay, riding the fluctuations of the magnetic tide toward the distant Magnetic Wind Belt. The cultivators who had been intimidated by his brutal methods were all stunned and in disbelief when they saw this.

“What is he doing?”

“What else could he be doing? He is heading into the Magnetic Wind Belt to test his luck!”

“Isn’t that suicide? Not even Immortal experts dare venture into lightly.”

Amidst the murmurs, Lin Xun's handsome figure quickly vanished.

Boom!

Intense magnetic cyclones that tore the air and threatened to destroy the whole world relentlessly assaulted him.

He glowed as he unleashed his full cultivation and channeled the power of the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron to envelop himself. When the cyclones struck, violent collisions were produced in flying sparks of light.

Lin Xun struggled to move forward in this manner. As destructive as the impacts he was under, they were neutralized one after another.

When he finally reached the Magnetic Wind Belt, a strange and terrifying spatial law power surged out from the magnetic cyclones. It looked as though the sky and earth were stirred into a mess, a terrifying sight that could strike fear into Immortals. He also felt the gravity of the situation, but he did not panic.

Buzz!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron emerged boisterously in a rain of billions of rays of light. The Nirvana law power dormant within was stirring at this moment, as if awakening.

“Here goes!” Lin Xun shot into the Magnetic Wind Belt.

Rumble!

Endless spatial fragments swirled and whistled within the chaotic currents of the magnetic cyclones, unleashing a power that could easily rip even Immortal characters to shreds.

Despite that, Lin Xun was like a beam of light in that raging storm, staggering left and right while moving forward, looking as though it could be extinguished at any moment.

However, every time he encountered a powerful impact, the Nirvana law power would pour out and swallow the spatial law power in that cyclone to the last drop, allowing him to narrowly escape one catastrophe after another.

Someone actually stood to benefit from this process. As the Nirvana law power continuously devoured the bizarre spatial order, Wushuang inside the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was fed with ‘rich nourishment’ that she entirely absorbed and refined.

Fifteen minutes... Thirty minutes... Forty-five minutes...

Lin Xun went deeper in with time, feeling as though he was traversing a broken, chaotic world. Pitch-black magnetic cyclones were everywhere. Every corner was filled with swirls of shattered spatial law. Beyond that, there was nothing else to see.

When he lost count of the time, the blurry outline of a towering mountain came into view. It was shrouded in darkness, though, making it impossible to discern any details.

After the time it took to savor a cup of tea, Lin Xun got a clear look at that extraordinary mountain. It resembled a gargantuan millstone that was pitch-black, roughly ten thousand feet tall, and had a flat summit.

The mountain slowly rotated in the chaotic void. As it did, it diffused a strong, endless flood of viscous magnetic power that distorted the surrounding void until it crumbled.

It truly was a ten-thousand-mile high black millstone stretching horizontally in the sky. The crushing force generated by its slow rotation seemed capable of grinding everything between heaven and earth to oblivion!

Lin Xun couldn't help but gasp in awe at the sight of it. Without a doubt, this was the mysterious Divine Magnetic Mountain of legend!

He finally understood why the Magnetic Wind Belt was permeated by an eerie spatial law power. This power acted like a cage that firmly confined the Divine Magnetic Mountain while simultaneously bearing the crushing force it produced. Otherwise, the divine mountain would have long since moved away from here! If that happened, everything in its wake would be annihilated by the horrible magnetic force!

In short, it was this bizarre spatial law power that restrained the Divine Magnetic Mountain, forcing it to remain suspended in one area, thereby forming the phenomenon known as the Magnetic Wind Belt.

If I absorb this spatial law, wouldn't that be equivalent to breaking the prison of the Divine Magnetic Mountain? At that point, the entire Rowdy Demon Sea might face a great calamity... Lin Xun's gaze grew somber as countless thoughts swirled in his mind.

However, if I could take away the entire mountain while I’m at it, then there wouldn’t be such a disaster, and I could also subdue the spatial law in the process... He pondered and began to approach the distant Divine Magnetic Mountain.

Even with the protection of the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, he proceeded with utmost caution and vigilance. After careful observation, he reached a conclusion: The crushing force generated by the Divine Magnetic Mountain’s rotation was more than sufficient to effortlessly obliterate even an Immortal expert!

Therefore, how could he dare be careless?

Chapter 2636 Collecting the Mountain

The closer one got to the massive millstone that was the Divine Magnetic Mountain, the more terrifying that crushing force became.

As the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron trembled and buzzed, Lin Xun looked like he was being caught deep in a vortex. Let alone taking steps forward, even keeping himself standing was already a struggle.

Rumble!

The terrifying magnetic vortex swept, filled with not only a violent tearing and crushing force, but also a bizarre spatial law power.

While the Nirvana law power within it could devour that bizarre spatial power, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron still shook intensely under impact of the magnetic vortex. Lin Xun felt utterly strained even though he had run his strength to its limit.

He was astounded. There was no doubt that his cultivation would have been ripped and obliterated long ago without the sword cauldron.

Lin Xun no longer attempted to approach the mountain. In truth, he was unable to anymore. He could barely move an inch even when exerting every ounce of his strength, and this realization cast a dark cloud over his face.

Since resisting alone required his full power, the slightest lapse in concentration would instantly result in him being swept away by the massive vortex. Once that happened, he would be ground to death even with the protection of the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. Under such a circumstance, capturing the Divine Magnetic Mountain was nothing short of a pipe dream.

Boom!

Suddenly, a black boulder the size of a house broke loose from the distant mountain and got swept toward his direction. Lin Xun was startled for a moment after seeing that, then his eyes lit up as he came up with a plan.

Swish!

He retreated several hundred feet. This distance allowed him to withstand the bombardment of the vortex while still having enough strength to do other things.

“Doh!” He made a grabbing motion. The magnetic stone the size of a house instantly acted like a rope-bound beast, being dragged toward him despite the vortex’s impact.

Power surged out from his palm and fingers, and with a series of crisp cracks, stone fragments flew out. The house-sized magnetic stone was reduced to a piece of Divine Magnetic Iron with a brilliant sheen weighing approximately fifty pounds. Lin Xun stored it with a smile in his eyes.

His figure then flickered. The five dao bodies immediately emerged, joining the true form in operating the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. The pressure on him decreased significantly, to the point that the true form found time to consume a handful of pills to replenish his constantly depleting energy.

Before long, more magnetic stones whistled out. This time, a dozen of them were all the size of a basin. Having prepared himself for this, Lin Xun used the same method coupled with the power of his dao bodies to capture these magnetic stones to the last one. Nearly twenty pounds of Divine Magnetic Iron entered his pouch after the useless rock was peeled off.

“Not bad, not bad at all.” Lin Xun's mood lightened.

While this collecting method would still take a long time to reach a hundred thousand pounds, it was already the most efficient one according to his calculations. It was like casting a fish net over the lake that was the magnetic vortex, while magnetic stones were like schools of fish that occasionally surfaced. All he needed to do was catch them all!

In the following time, Lin Xun settled down right where he was, using the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron to withstand the violent crushing force and harvesting any magnetic stone that flew out.

Two hours later, he had collected five hundred pounds of Divine Magnetic Iron. After another two hours, he had gained twelve hundred pounds in total.

The quantity of Divine Magnetic Iron in his pocket steadily grew with time. Like catching one netful of fish after another, the process filled him with a sense of accomplishment gained from having an abundant harvest.

However, the consumption of pills and potions also intensified. Lin Xun had no choice but to continuously replenish his stamina due to the constant need to counteract the power of the magnetic vortex.

Nevertheless, this small loss was meager in comparison to the amount of Divine Magnetic Iron harvested.

Another day flew by.

In the outer region of the Magnetic Wind Belt, the camping cultivators all looked dumbfounded at the moment. A day had passed, yet not a single magnetic stone had been pushed out by the magnetic tide!

What is this situation?!

They were bewildered and filled with doubts.

“Could this be the doing of that guy?” a person muttered, recalling the young man who had charged into the Magnetic Wind Belt after killing Emperor Ancestor Long Feng of Nine Nether Devil Sect.

“He’s probably dead already. Even if he was alive, how could he possibly capture all the magnetic stones?” another dismissed the idea.

“But then, what on earth is going on?” someone asked.

Confusion took over the atmosphere as the crowd's expressions became unsightly. All the while, in the depths of the Magnetic Wind Belt near the Divine Magnetic Mountain, Lin Xun had no idea that his actions were causing so much anxiety and uncertainty...

By the ninth day, the cultivators camping outside for magnetic stones had become so frustrated that their faces had turned dark. Unable to withstand the situation anymore, many of them cursed angrily and left.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun had already collected a total of ninety-nine thousand pounds of Divine Magnetic Iron, just a hair's breadth away from his goal! Although more than half of the herbs and pills he had collected over the years had been consumed, he only felt joy, excitement, and a sense of fulfillment.

Rumble~

Another group of magnetic stones shot out from the distance. He who had become proficient in the job acted swiftly and caught all of those 'fish.'

"That brings the total to a hundred thousand and three pounds!" After a quick count, Lin Xun completely relaxed.

However, as he prepared to leave, he looked at the distant Divine Magnetic Mountain, which was rotating like a gigantic millstone, with a hint of reluctance. How wonderful it would be...if he could take the entire mountain with him...

A bold idea suddenly crossed his mind. After much deliberation, he decided to take that leap!

He spent the following time focusing on recovering his physical strength and energy, even consuming some of his most precious medicines to do that. Once his cultivation had returned to its peak condition, he delayed no more, activating the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and charging forward.

A hundred feet.

A thousand feet.

Ten thousand feet.

By the time he was only less than a hundred feet away from the Divine Magnetic Mountain, he had reached the limit of what his cultivation could endure.

At that very moment, BOOM!

A rain of time was unleashed in the void, outlining an unfathomable and dark portal that seemed to lead to another realm. It was the Gate of Exile!

In that instant, the floating divine mountain quaked like it was being subjected to a terrifying pulling force. Its fierce struggle plunged the whole region into a violent turbulence.

Then, the boundless spatial law power around the mountain coalesced into thick chains with a mysterious dark-golden hue.

Lin Xun's mind trembled. His guess was indeed correct. The bizarre spatial law here was like a cage formed by countless chains that firmly confined the Divine Magnetic Mountain. When the power of the Gate of Exile was released, this spatial law power immediately acted as an obstacle, preventing the gate from swallowing in the mountain.

“Here I come!” Lin Xun took a deep breath and pushed the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron to its limits.

The Gate of Exile could only be maintained for three breaths. He had to seize the Divine Magnetic Mountain within this small window of opportunity, or else this entire operation would go down the drain.

Buzzz...

With a strange vibration, the Nirvana law power manifested as a lotus diagram and released a boundless light that covered the dense, dark-golden chains of spatial law. In less than a second, the latter was dominated, subdued, and absorbed into the Nirvana law power in an utterly powerless manner.

Freed from the restraints of the chains of spatial law, the Divine Magnetic Mountain was hurled uncontrollably through the air into the Gate of Exile.

Kaboom!

The moment the mountain disappeared, the gate also collapsed and dissipated.

Lin Xun gasped for breath. The Gate of Exile had drained too much of his energy. Although he had only kept it up for three breaths, over seventy percent of his strength had been depleted from its peak state!

Despite that, he was thrilled and exhilarated, feeling utterly at ease.

It worked! He had successfully used the Gate of Exile to send the Divine Magnetic Mountain to the Abyss of Nothingness! As his strength grew moving forward, sooner or later he would be able to retrieve the mountain from the gate!

The most delightful thing was that not only he had gotten the mountain, but the Nirvana law power had also subdued that strange, dark-golden spatial law! Two birds with one stone!

“If I hadn't gone all out for that final push, I might have missed out on such an opportunity.” A big smile was plastered all over his face.

Without the Divine Magnetic Mountain and that strange spatial law, the turbulent region had entered a kind of calm, but Lin Xun didn't care about any of that. He immediately ate some strength-replenishing pills medicine while probing his spirit sense into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. There, he saw a docile dark-golden spatial law.

Law Spirit Wushuang excitedly opened her mouth, her crisp voice ringing, “Master, this is an eighth grade Heaven Rank spatial law that has a berserk nature. It carries powerful abilities such as confining, cutting, inverting... It far surpasses ordinary spatial laws!”

Eighth grade Heaven Rank!

Lin Xun's heart quivered, realizing he had stumbled upon a treasure among treasures.

Heaven Rank laws and Earth Rank laws were completely two different realms. Each higher grade already meant a world of changes in power.

Take the simplest example, even among Immortal Imperial Clans that wielded Heaven Rank laws, factions like the Donghuang's Four Clans could only occupy the Seventh Heaven Domain, whereas the Ten Immortal Giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain possessed far higher status, influence, and power.

Why? The answer lay in the grade of the law!

According to legend, the Ten Immortal Giants controlled ninth grade Heaven Rank laws, and each of them had more than just one type at that. Some even possessed rare ninth grade Heaven Rank laws capable of giving birth to law spirits!

Compared to something like that, the grade of the laws in the hands of the Immortal Imperial Clans of the Seventh Heaven Domain were definitely inferior. In other words, the grade of a law power could influence the situation and status of an Immortal Imperial Clans in some aspects!

Chapter 2637 Nine Layers of Restriction

Everything considered, an eighth grade Heaven Rank law, especially one related to space, was a treasure whose value could not be measured, for no Immortal Imperial Clan who had a similar one would ever trade it away!

That was precisely why Lin Xun was so exhilarated.

"Such a treasure cannot become your food," Lin Xun dispelled Wushuang's desire once he had calmed down.

The well-adjusted and well-behaved Wushuang replied, "Yes, Master. I have already refined a significant amount of law power anyway and recovered to fifth grade Heaven Rank. You can just feed me any law you obtain but have no use for in the future."

Lin Xun nodded in agreement.

“Heavens, the Magnetic Wind Belt...vanished? One of the great three forbidden zones of the Rowdy Demon Sea that has existed since times immemorial...vanished...just like that? How?!” echoed a distant cry.

Numerous cultivators immediately shot out like rainbows to check.

“The Divine Magnetic Mountain is also gone!” A person gawked in disbelief and shock.

This was undoubtedly major news that would raise a commotion throughout the entire Rowdy Demon Sea.

For now, though, the shouts and yells in the area were slowly replaced by an eerie silence. All eyes fell on the same place where a tall and ethereal figure was standing.

Looking like a god had descended to the mortal world, it was none other than the mysterious man who, nine days ago, had executed Thousand-Eyed Devil Ancestor Long Feng with a single palm strike!

Upon seeing him, the same thought uncontrollably sprang to their minds. It can’t be that the disappearance of the Magnetic Wind Belt and the Divine Magnetic Mountain is connected to this person?

Their hearts trembled, and their expressions changed at the possibility of this. When they finally snapped out of their shock, that handsome figure had already vanished.

Who was he? What kind of terrifying cultivation level was he at? No one knew the answers, but the news spread that very day and raised storms throughout the Rowdy Demon Sea.

The Magnetic Wind Belt was one of the great three forbidden zones of the Rowdy Demon Sea that had been here since forever. Yet, it had suddenly evaporated without a trace! It was impossible for this news not to become a sensation.

What was even more inconceivable was that all reports linked the disappearance of the Magnetic Wind Belt to a mysterious character. Most people didn't even dare to believe it.

However, one thing for certain was that Emperor Ancestor Long Feng of Nine Nether Devil Sect had died at the hands of that mysterious character. It was heard that this incident caused a huge uproar within said sect.

While the Rowdy Demon Sea was still abuzz with rumors, Lin Xun had already returned to Dark South Island.

In Miluo Grotto Heaven, under the old pine tree halfway up the mountain, he appeared.

Muwei, who was teaching chess to Qingfeng and Qingyue nearby, paused for a moment before bowing respectfully, "Third-generation disciple Muwei greets Senior Uncle."

Lin Xun was somewhat caught off guard, but quickly understood that the way he was addressed must have been an instruction from their leader Xu Ruogu.

Qingfeng and Qingyue, who were in the middle of a game, also stood up to pay their respects, but Lin Xun stopped them, "I personally dislike formalities, so you need not be constrained by this in front of me."

"What are you still standing there for? Continue your game," Muwei gently chided the two kids with a laugh. Then, he ran up to Lin Xun and said, "Senior Uncle, our leader instructed that you can go straight to Yunxu Palace once you come back."

"Yunxu Palace? Where is it?" asked Lin Xun.

"I'll show you the way," Muwei said and started leading the way.

Lin Xun was taken aback. When he had first met Muwei, the latter was managing the weapon shop in a lackluster and listless manner, but he seemed so nice and quick-witted at the moment. This clearly was

not because of Lin Xun's strength, but likely because Xu Ruogu had told the members of Miluo Grotto Heaven not to neglect him.

As Lin Xun had suspected, every disciple he saw along the way greeted and bowed to him without showing the slightest disrespect. Even Luo Xuanfu, who always looked wooden and indifferent, acted in the same way.

In the face of such treatment, Lin Xun could only smile and respond politely to each one. Soon, Muwei brought Lin Xun to Yunxu Palace, an ancient building at the back of the mountain, and took his leave.

Lin Xun entered Yunxu Palace alone to see Xu Ruogu in a meditation session. The latter was briefly startled, then stood up to greet him, "You returned so quickly, Dao Brother. Did you encounter any difficulty?"

Lin Xun shook his head with a smile, "Not at all. I've actually completed the test."

Saying that, he waved his sleeve, and a mountain of Divine Magnetic Iron appeared on the floor. Every piece was sealed, of course, or else even the slightest leak of their energy could trigger a magnetic storm.

Xu Ruogu stared at all that Divine Magnetic Iron for what seemed like half a day before exclaiming, "I never saw this coming, truly! You have remarkable skills, my dao brother!"

His heart was reeling with emotion. Collecting a hundred thousand pounds of Divine Magnetic Iron, in his judgment, was an exceedingly difficult test. The Magnetic Wind Belt was already a place that even Immortals dared not enter lightly, let alone collecting the treasure in there. Meanwhile, the time it would take to collect that amount by camping in the outer region of Magnetic Wind Belt needed to be measured in years.

However, Lin Xun had returned victorious in less than a month! How could Xu Ruogu not be astonished?

Lin Xun smiled and didn't tell Xu Ruogu that he had taken the Divine Magnetic Mountain as well. Otherwise, the latter might think he was a monster.

“Stow these Divine Magnetic Iron, Dao Brother. I will take you to Master’s seclusion place now,” said Xu Ruogu after he had composed himself.

Lin Xun waved his hand, and the mountain of Divine Magnetic Iron vanished. Xu Ruogu then led him out of Yunxu Palace and soon brought him to a cave heaven.

“This is where Master entered seclusion. He set up restrictions here before he left. Once you remove the restrictions, you can enter and understand what the second test is,” explained Xu Ruogu.

Lin Xun nodded. Taking a brief look, he immediately counted nine layers of restrictions that formed a grand array covering the cave heaven. Each layer was profoundly abstruse and mystical.

“I will leave you to it, Dao Brother,” Xu Ruogu wisely excused himself.

With no one else around, Lin Xun sat cross-legged, cleared his mind of distractions, and began to focus on deciphering the nine restrictive layers. Six hours later, he opened his eyes, his expression serious.

Having carefully analyzed the restrictions, he realized that the first layer alone contained endless mysteries extremely hard to comprehend and filled with deadly terror. He even suspected that attempting to force his way through it at his current level would likely result in heavy injuries!

This was no doubt the work of Mister Lu. Only he could have set up such a perverse array. Inhaling deeply, Lin Xun closed his eyes again and continued analyzing.

First it was a hundred thousand pounds of Divine Magnetic Iron, and now this kind of grand restrictive array before his cave heaven. Lin Xun was eager to find out what Mister Lu was actually up to.

Days went by as he was engrossed in studying the grand array. Meanwhile, the disciples of Miluo Grotto Heaven also learned about the recent events surrounding the Magnetic Wind Belt, which left them all in awe and speculating on the identity of the mysterious character.

When Xu Ruogu heard the news, he sank into a trance... Finally, he exclaimed with a peculiar expression, “My good dao brother even dismantled the Magnetic Wind Belt? What a savage!”

However, he came to accept this after some reflecting on all the impressive feats that Lin Xun had accomplished in the First to Fifth Heaven Domain.

“I couldn’t solve those nine restrictive layers even with my skills. Will he manage to do it...?” Xu Ruogu wondered. His mind wandered off as he looked forward to another pleasant surprise from Lin Xun.

A month later, in front of the cave heaven.

The motionless Lin Xun suddenly opened his eyes and repeatedly made finger gestures while he drew patterns in the air. Rays of divine light formed with each hand seal and gushed forth like tidal waves.

Kaboom!

The first restrictive layer over the cave heaven instantly produced a thunderous noise, bursting into a rain of runes of light that then dissipated into nothingness. The moment that happened, a sudden knowledge also dawned on Lin Xun.

The first restrictive layer was called the Ninth Sequence Array. Possessing immense destructive power that far surpassed that of the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array, it was capable of effortlessly slaying even Ancestors.

Unraveling the mysteries of the Ninth Sequence Array undoubtedly gave Lin Xun a huge morale boost.

He spent the next several days resting until his mental and physical states fully recovered. After that, he began to analyze the second restrictive layer and soon became engrossed in it, to the point he was oblivious to the passage of time.

The second month, Lin Xun deciphered the second layer that was called the Eighth Sequence Array!

The third month, he deciphered the third layer and comprehended the Seventh Sequence Array.

The fourth month...

Lin Xun was able to decipher one layer almost every month, which could be considered neither fast nor slow.

During this period, Xu Ruogu had come several times, only to be amazed each and every time. His mastery of runes was only second to Lu Boya in the entire Miluo Grotto Heaven, but despite that, he was utterly unable to comprehend the nine layers of restrictive arrays. On the contrary, Lin Xun was steadily advancing through one after another!

“No wonder Master left behind such a test. He knew that what we couldn’t achieve, this dao brother of mine could...” lamented Xu Ruogu who finally understood Lu Boya’s intentions.

For others, it was indeed impossible, but such a test was never meant for an ordinary rune master to begin with!

In the ninth month, there was a sudden burst of a clear and stirring sound before the cave heaven as countless array runes transformed into a shower of light. Like flowers falling from the sky, they drifted beautifully and dazzlingly.

Lin Xun, who had been sitting cross-legged on the ground, stood up and let out a long, tired breath. As though shedding a heavy shackle that had been tying him up from head to toe, he felt an indescribable sense of ease.

With the ninth restrictive layer called the First Sequence Array resolved, all the nine arrays surrounding the cave heaven had been shattered!

At that moment, the inside of the cave heaven came into view. A mere look caused Lin Xun to freeze...because in there lay a bronze coffin!

Chapter 2638 Mister Lu

Inside the cave heaven, there was a bronze coffin!

Lin Xun was caught off guard. Why would there be something so inauspicious in Mister Lu's seclusion place?

After standing in shock for a while, he suddenly remembered something and quickly walked inside.

The cave heaven was not too big. Aside from some furniture such as meditation cushions, a desk, and a cauldron, there was only that bronze coffin. It was ninety feet long, with ancient patterns of the universe, mountains and rivers, flowers, birds, and fish engraved on the lid. There was a heavily ancient aura about it.

Lin Xun stood next to the coffin with a serious expression. Examining it carefully, he had an idea of what it actually was!

Long ago, before he had escaped from the mine prison and arrived at Feiyun Village, Mister Lu had left him a rune brush and a yellowing book.

Thanks to these two mysterious objects, he had unintentionally opened the Omega Secret-Realm, which had allowed him to undergo a fate-changing metamorphosis.

When the secret-realm was opened, a will mark that carried a memory of Omega Lord had been projected for Lin Xun to see.

It was a scene of battle where the towering Omega Lord deployed a single punch, shattering the void and opening a mysterious galaxis door.

Lin Xun had learned later on that beyond that door was the eternal star road!

Unfortunately, Omega Lord was blocked by a Star Road Divine General on his way to the galaxis door, and ultimately failed to enter it. He had to turn back with a lament, “Time did not favor me!”

He also threw a brush and a book into a bronze coffin, then carried the coffin away in long strides...

This scene was tied to a life-changing experience in Lin Xun's youth, thus leaving a deep impression on him. At this point, it was hard not to realize that the brush and book Omega Lord had tossed into the bronze coffin were actually the key to unlocking the Omega Secret-Realm.

Reliving that memory, he instantly linked the bronze coffin in front of his eyes to the one that Omega Lord had carried away back then! This was precisely what left Lin Xun in a shock that he could not calm down from.

Without a doubt, this coffin came from Omega Lord. Lin Xun didn't know what kind of secrets it was hiding, but it was definitely extremely important, or else Mister Lu wouldn't have left it here in the protection of nine profound restrictive layers!

A long time later, Lin Xun withdrew his gaze from the coffin to examine the cave.

According to Xu Ruogu, the second test from Mister Lu was here somewhere, and Lin Xun would know once he entered. However, after searching the entire place, he found zero clues concerning a test.

In the end, he turned his gaze back to the bronze coffin.

“Could the test be this object?” wondered Lin Xun, who finally decided to open the coffin and get to the bottom of it!

He stepped forward, placed both hands on the lid that was cold to the touch, took a deep breath, and used all his strength.

To his astonishment, the lid that was engraved with countless mysterious patterns remained completely still. His peak Emperor Ancestor power hadn't managed to even budge it! Simply inconceivable!

The coffin seemed so much more unfathomable now. Lin Xun grew increasingly certain that Mister Lu's second test was related to it.

“Since brute force won't open this coffin, I'll have to try other methods...”

Lin Xun released his spirit sense, spreading it into countless tentacles that covered every inch of the coffin. He carefully observed and felt every detail without missing a single spot...but it still didn't work!

After a while, his brows furrowed. This object was simply too mystifying—brute force couldn't open it, and spirit sense couldn't figure it out. It was truly strange.

The more this was the case, the more curious Lin Xun became. He sat down cross-legged and began to try various things, but each attempt ended in failure...

After trying for a long time, he suddenly recalled how his blood had acted as a catalyst to open the secret realm hidden within that brush and that book.

Could the key to opening this bronze coffin also lay in the bloodline of Omega Lord that was flowing within him?

Upon getting this idea, Lin Xun sprang up and pierced his fingertip, letting a drop of blood that carried with the terrifying might of the Ancestor Stage fall onto the bronze coffin.

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, a terrifying devouring power surged out from the coffin with an intense rumble, seemingly conveying how long it had been yearning for this day. Being pulled by the devouring power, blood kept pouring out from his fingertip onto the coffin.

A startled Lin Xun instinctively resisted, but he was horrified to discover that he had been rendered powerless as if imprisoned by something. He could only watch helplessly as his blood spread across the coffin...

He had a feeling that it wanted to drain him dry!

Lin Xun was not one to sit and wait for death, but in this situation where he seemed to be bound tightly by something invisible, the slightest movement of a finger was difficult, let alone resisting or counterattacking. His life force began to slip away along with his blood...

If this continued, he would inevitably turn into a desiccated corpse! This unbearable ordeal of watching oneself slowly march toward death filled him with both fear and anger.

After an agonizing amount of time, the entire bronze coffin was coated in a blinding red layer of blood. It gave the impression of a blood-soaked coffin!

By this point, over half of Lin Xun's blood had been devoured, leaving his face almost translucent and his whole body feeling weak.

Fortunately, the bronze coffin, as if sated, retracted its devouring power, allowing him to break free from its restraint.

He immediately took out his precious medicine and consumed it. Only then did the feeling of intense weakness gradually recede.

Meanwhile, the coffin was now flowing with a blazing red color and emanating an indescribable spirituality, as if it had just awakened from eons of slumber. At the center of the lid, a previously nonexistent notch had appeared!

The moment Lin Xun saw it, there was a thunderous echo in his head. The Omega Door that had been suspended in his mind all these years suddenly transformed into a beam of light and darted out.

Click!

Before he could react, the beam of light had already inserted itself into the notch, fitting perfectly.

When the light dimmed out, the key transformed from the Omega Door was revealed to be a perfect key to open the bronze coffin. The blood-colored light emanating from the latter’s surface started to gather toward it.

Finally, the Omega Door at the center of the coffin lid transformed into a mysterious star chart, which resembled a black hole in the starry void! However, in Lin Xun's eyes, this star chart resembled a great abyss!

The series of changes left his heart reeling. After taking a while to regain his composure, he formed a rough hypothesis.

This bronze coffin required his Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer bloodline to awaken, while the Omega Door served as the key to unlock it! Upon this realization, Lin Xun had an uncontrollable urge to find out what exactly was hidden inside.

Why does this change require my blood and the Omega Secret-Realm to work together to happen?

The answer might lie within this coffin!

However, as Lin Xun prepared to push open the lid, a deep and cold voice suddenly rang out, “Do not open it, not now!”

Stunned, Lin Xun abruptly turned his head.

Outside the cave heaven, a figure had appeared at some point. Clad in black and having grayed hair and beard, he was as slender as a cloud-piercing spear. His old, gaunt face bore the marks of time that screamed of hardship. His eyes were clear, deep, icy with an intimidating aura of authority.

However, at this moment, those eyes revealed a mix of trance, sentiment, relief, and joy as he gazed at the young man standing before the coffin. His gaunt, weathered face clearly struggled to suppress the surge of what he was feeling.

After all these years, that child...has finally grown!

Lin Xun had also frozen in place. His eyes slowly widened, and his heart thundered in a torrent of emotions.

Mister Lu!

There was no mistake about it. This was the old man who had raised him, taught him the art of runes, and guided his cultivation!

Lin Xun had never seen his parents in his childhood, and even now, he had never truly met them. Deep down, Mister Lu, who had always been strict, eccentric, and hot-tempered, had long become a father figure to him. From the moment he could remember, Mister Lu had been his only family.

Mister Lu had been very strict with him and had always given him harsh demands, whether it was about being a person, doing work, cultivating, or learning... Whenever he made a mistake, Mister Lu would fly into a rage and punish him severely.

As a child, Lin Xun had felt wronged countless times because of this, but as he grew older, he gradually came to understand the old man’s well-meaning intentions. The lessons he had taught him over the years allowed him to remain calm when facing hardships alone, to strive to resolve them rather than blaming fate or giving up!

It could be said that Mister Lu's years of ‘harsh’ demands allowed Lin Xun, from his youth to the present day, to never give up or admit defeat, no matter how great the dangers and setbacks he faced, no matter how fatal the trials he underwent!

In a way, Mister Lu's presence unknowingly shaped his entire life!

During all the years Lin Xun had traversed the heavens, Mister Lu had always been one of the people he cared and worried about the most. And now, after so long, they were finally reunited in Miluo Grotto Heaven!

For a while, Lin Xun stood there in a stupor, his heart drumming.

Bang!

He suddenly knelt down and knocked his forehead on the ground, his voice trembling because of how emotional he was feeling, “Mister Lu.”

Throughout his cultivation journey, Lin Xun had never bowed to heaven above or earth below, and had never once lowered his head to anyone in his life!

Yet, at this moment, he was even kowtowing for the first time. All because the other party was Mister Lu, who had raised him from childhood and taught him how to be a person!

Chapter 2639 Omega Lord’s Six Treasures

Lu Boya took a deep breath, strode into the cave heaven, and helped Lin Xun to his feet, “You are a man who is now one step away from immortality, so never kowtow again.”

His voice carried both happiness and sentiment. This young man, who was now renowned throughout the Eternal True Realm, had been raised by him!

He recalled the infant in swaddling clothes of that year whose origin aeth artery had been cruelly ripped out. That baby might have been dead if he hadn't arrived in time.

Later, he hid the baby in a mine prison, and before he knew it, twelve years had passed. Or to be precise, it was twelve years, nine months, and thirteen days!

When he finally sent off Lin Xun, who had grown into a young man, he had felt a deep sense of loss, as if something was missing from his heart.

As he spent his following life lying low in various places or rushing around handling urgent matters, every time he thought of Lin Xun whom he had brought up with his own hands, he couldn’t help but feel worried and concerned.

Fortunately, he had heard occasional news about Lin Xun during the recent years, which had been enough to ease his concerns. Now that he finally saw him in person again, how could he not be emotional?

The infant of yesteryear had grown into a capable man, who had stirred up countless bloodshed and upheavals in the Eternal True Realm!

Who in the First to Sixth Heaven Domain did not know of the savage disciple of Fangchun Mountain? Even Emperor Ancestors had to bow before him!

“Mister Lu...” Lin Xun inhaled deeply to control his excitement and tried to speak, only to find that he didn't know where to begin from.

“I know you have many questions, and I will answer all of them this time. After all, you are now capable of facing anything.” Mister Lu waved his hand. Two meditation cushions, a low table, a jar of wine, and two cups appeared.

He sat down on the ground with Lin Xun, personally filled the latter's cup, and smiled, “You were too young before to drink with me. Now that you're old enough, how about we finish this jar together?”

Lin Xun nodded, “I’ve been waiting for this day for a long time.”

Lu Boya laughed heartily. As the two clinked their cups and chatted about past events, they soon finished the entire jar of wine.

Lu Boya, of course, wouldn't spoil the mood. He brought out another jar and sighed, “This wine isn’t particularly precious, but I especially fermented it on the day you were born, waiting for you to grow up so we could drink it together. I just never thought it’d take so many years...”

Lin Xun scratched his head and burst into happy laughter.

The old Mister Lu had been so strict and demanding. Who would have thought he’d personally brew and bury wine to share it with Lin Xun when he came of age?

After eight jars were drained, Mister Lu set down his cup and looked at the coffin, “I suppose you've already guessed it was left by your great-grandfather, but you must be wondering what is sealed inside.”

Lin Xun nodded, “Please enlighten me.”

Mister Lu grew solemn as he said, “This coffin is called Eternity. Your great-grandfather obtained it in the Fortune Dominion when he was younger. It was precisely through this object that he acquired the taboo talent of Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer!”

Lin Xun’s heart trembled as disbelief took over his face.

The Eternity Coffin! From the Fortune Dominion! And it was related to the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer talent! This news came as a thunderclap, something Lin Xun had never anticipated.

After a long silence, he asked, “So to speak, my great-grandfather wasn't born with the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer talent? It was thanks to this Eternity Coffin that he got such a forbiddenly powerful talent?”

Lu Boya nodded, “That's right. The Luo Clan, throughout their generations from their founding ancestor to their many powerful sages, possesses extraordinary bloodlines, but Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer is not one of their inherited bloodlines. It was only acquired by your great-grandfather from this coffin.”

Lin Xun's mind tumbled. He finally understood that the origin of Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer was far more complex than he had imagined. It was not an innate talent of the Luo Clan, but rather something gained from the Eternity Coffin!

Lu Boya continued, “This talent changed your great-grandfather’s fate. After he left the Fortune Dominion, he made rapid progress on the path of cultivation and showcased unparalleled brilliance. At his peak, he was so strong that even the Ten Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain felt intimidated by him...

“At that time, the Luo Clan had the opportunity to establish themselves in the Eighth Heaven Domain and vie for the position of a giant. Unfortunately...your great-grandfather vanished after his attempt to embark on that eternal star road. His state has been unknown until this day.”

Reaching this part, Lu Boya couldn't help but let out a long sigh. “Back then, the Ten Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain declared with certainty that your great-grandfather had been slain. It was a devastating blow to the Luo Clan. From then on, they fell into decline, and their prestige plummeted...”

Lin Xun couldn't help but recall an incident. Back in the Great Thousand Battle Domain, he had once seized a peculiar stone with a bloodstain on it from Luo Ling, which turned out to be a treasure left by Luo Tongtian.

It had granted him access to Luo Tongtian's third stage heritage ability called Blade of Time. At the same time, it let him witness a breathtaking scene and learn many things.

Long ago, Luo Tongtian had opened the galaxis door for the second time to embark on the eternal star road, but was blocked by a Star Road Divine General wrapped in dazzling golden light.

Although Luo Tongtian ultimately killed that Star Road Divine General, he ended up being severely wounded. Just as he was about to step into the Eternity Door, the ring of a mysterious dao bell nearly caused his demise, while the door vanished immediately afterward.

Luo Tongtian survived, only to be surrounded by numerous enemies who had been lurking nearby. Each of them emanated the terrifying aura of Immortals. According to Luo Tongtian, they were members of various immortal giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain!

They viewed Omega Lord as prey, seeking to seize the secrets of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer and Omega Secret-Realm from his hands. Luo Tongtian refused and ultimately chose to fight to the death!

That scene eventually dissipated, getting cut off as Luo Tongtian began to fight desperately.

Everything corresponded accurately with Lu Boya’s account. Lin Xun's heart raced knowing that the scene projected from the stone was real...

Mister Lu’s expression was lonely, filled with sorrow and regret, as he continued, “Neither I, your grandfather, nor your mother believe the story of your great-grandfather's misfortune. I have been searching everywhere for many years, but to this day, there haven't been any findings...”

Lin Xun couldn't resist asking, “Where did the Eternity Coffin come from?”

Lu Boya replied, “When your great-grandfather last departed, he left the Luo Clan six treasures: the Omega Secret-Realm, the Talent Stone, the Eternity Coffin, the Blade of Light and Shadow, the Fortune Sword, and the Infinite Divine Scroll.

“Since your grandfather Luo Xiao was unable to awaken the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer talent, he entrusted the Fortune Sword to your uncle for safekeeping, the Omega Secret-Realm to your mother, and the Eternity Coffin to me.

“The Talent Stone, the Blade of Light and Shadow, and the Infinite Divine Scroll were designated as the clan's treasures and placed under the custody of the clan head.

“As for what happened later, you already know. Your maternal grandfather failed to take the position of clan head and was usurped by Luo Chong of the branch lineage. The Talent Stone, the Blade of Light and Shadow, and the Infinite Divine Scroll thus fell into Luo Chong's hands.”

Listening to all this, Lin Xun understood everything.

That Talent Stone had likely been the strange jade stone in Luo Ling's possession. It was capable of sensing the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer bloodline while also being imprinted with Omega Lord's third stage ability Blade of Time.

That ability had then been inherited by Lin Xun when he got the stone.

Meanwhile, the Blade of Light and Shadow, an immortal-grade weapon imbued with a thread of time power, had been banished to the Abyss of Nothingness after he killed Luo Yunshan. It would certainly be within his grasp one day.

As for the Omega Secret-Realm, he had already acquired it during his youth, while the Fortune Sword had been given to him by his mother Luo Qingxun not long ago...

In other words, out of the six treasures left by the Omega Lord, he had already obtained four! Furthermore, the fifth one would be the Eternity Coffin right before his eyes.

The only thing he didn’t have yet was the Infinite Divine Scroll, which was still in the Luo Clan’s possession!

Lu Boya said, “Back then, in the lower plane, I mean the Ancient Wasteland Domain, your uncle gave the Fortune Sword to me. I then passed it on to your mother after her memories came back.

“As for the Omega Secret-Realm, that was left to you by your mother. Since you were able to find me here, you must have already met her and learned about some of the past events. She also gave you the Fortune Sword, didn't she?”

Lin Xun nodded and also told Lu Boya how he had gotten the Talent Stone and the Blade of Light and Shadow.

Lu Boya listened in shock, then his eyes flashed with anger, “That Luo Chong! He actually sent an Immortal like Luo Yunshan to use the Blade of Light and Shadow against you. Utter madness! Fortunately, you were unharmed, or else...”

Just thinking about what could have happened made him shudder with fear.

Lin Xun smiled, “The more things like that happen, the more it proves that my existence is a serious threat to the Luo Clan. I think losing both Luo Yunshan and the Blade of Light and Shadow to me is enough to drive Luo Chong and the rest of them insane.”

Lu Boya's expression grew complex as he sighed, “I once promised your great-grandfather that I would never interfere in the Luo Clan's internal affairs or take action against any of its members, including those from the branch lineage. If not for that, many of the dangers you had to face all these years wouldn't have occurred...”

Guilt crossed his aged, gaunt face.

Lin Xun had already learned of this from Luo Qingxun, so how could he blame Lu Boya? He softly consoled him, “You once told me when I was small that a man of honor keeps his word, even in death. You only upheld your honor, so neither I nor my mother have ever even thought of blaming you.”

He paused before saying with a resolute look shining in his eyes, “Moreover, I'm here in the Sixth Heaven Domain now. Leave it to me to handle the Luo Clan!”

Chapter 2640 Lu Boya’s Calamity

Lu Boya laughed and said, "After these two tests, I believe you have the ability to fight against the Luo Clan."

Lin Xun couldn't help but smile bitterly and say, "Mister Lu, it's just a meeting, why do we need to do such a test? If it were anyone else, I'm afraid they would have died from the Magnetic Wind Belt long ago."

Lu Boya laughed and said, "You are you, and others are others, and there is absolutely no comparison between them. Furthermore, although I left Miluo Grotto Heaven sixty years ago, I know everything that has happened in the Eternal True Realm in recent years.

"Others may not be able to enter the Magnetic Wind Belt, but you definitely can. After all, even the Immortal Imperial Clans of the Sixth Heaven Domain now know that you have a trump card in your hand that is able to fight against law powers. In this case, it should be no problem to fight against the spatial law power in the Magnetic Wind Belt."

After a pause, he continued, "As for the nine restriction layers and the test of the Eternity Coffin, they had originally been prepared for you. It would be strange if you couldn’t solve them."

Lin Xun suddenly realized that Mister Lu had thought carefully about these two tests.

"But, why did I need to collect Divine Magnetic Iron?" Lin Xun asked.

Lu Boya simply said, "Take out your life-bound Emperor weapon."

Lin Xun immediately took out the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and handed it over.

Lu Boya held it in his hand and inspected it for a long time. With a look of amazement in his eyes, he finally said, "This treasure is no longer comparable to ordinary Emperor-grade weapons. Although I don't know the full breadth of its true capabilities, I can see that the whole treasure is imbued with a very well hidden whiff of immortality. In addition, there is also the aura of law powers, which is quite magical. I think you must have treated this treasure as your life's work over the years."

Lin Xun couldn't help but voice his admiration, "Mister Lu, you have a good eye."

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron had survived the unprecedented strange tribulation and was also reshaped by that tribulation. It had absorbed his essence, qi, and spirit, and was also imbued with the power of the Phoenix Flame of Order.

Over the years, some of the treasures that Lin Xun has seized had immortal matter, and they were almost all refined by the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

Even without mentioning these, his weapon had been immersed in the nourishment of Nirvana law power for many years, which had made it completely different.

At the very least, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was no longer too weak to fight against immortal-grade weapons!

Mister Lu laughed and scolded him, "What good eye? When did you become so slick?!"

He had watched Lin Xun grow up, and he had been strict and demanding on him since he was a child. Thus, when Lin Xun was a young teenager, he had a calmness and wisdom that his peers did not have.

However, because of this, he had also lacked the liveliness and energy that a teenager should have had. This was somewhat of a pity.

Mister Lu was still very pleased when he looked at Lin Xun, as if a seedling he had planted with his own hands had now grown into a towering tree that could shelter others from the wind and rain alone!

Lin Xun smiled and said, "Mister Lu, tell more about Divine Magnetic Iron."

Mister Lu handed the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron to Lin Xun and said, "Although I can't help you further improve this treasure, I know that Divine Magnetic Iron, as a rare divine material, can not only be used to refine immortal-grade weapons, but also withstand the power of time."

Lin Xun was surprised and asked, "Withstand the power of time?"

"Yes, your great-grandfather's Blade of Light and Shadow has a hundred thousand pounds of Divine Magnetic Iron within it, so it has a bit of the power of time within it. Otherwise, ordinary treasures would not be able to withstand the erosion and destruction of the power of time."

Lu Boya then continued, "The Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer is an innate talent related to the power of time. When you awaken its fourth stage, you can condense the power of time into a law and imprint it in your own life-bound Emperor weapon. This way, when you fight, you can exert the power of time with every move.

"And this is exactly why your great-grandfather was feared by the Ten Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain!"

Lin Xun was shocked and finally understood Lu Boya's good intentions. Making him collect a hundred thousand pounds of Divine Magnetic Iron was clearly paving the way for him to condense the law of time in his weapon in the future!

Lu Boya smiled gently and said, "The nine layers of restrictions covering the outside of Miluo Grotto Heaven before were the nine formations used in refining Divine Magnetic Iron and condensing the law of time. I believe you have now understood all the mysteries behind them. Now you also have a hundred thousand pounds of Divine Magnetic Iron. When you step into the immortal realm, you can condense a strand of the law of time in your sword cauldron."

Lin Xun was excited. The nine layers of restrictions actually had such a deep meaning behind them! This was completely beyond his expectations, and it was obvious how attentive Mister Lu's arrangements had been!

Although Mister Lu did not say much after they met, nor had he shown any excitement or loss of composure, it was obvious that he spent all of these years planning and scheming for him. This kind of meticulous care warmed the depths of his heart.

"If you are touched, then just say it. I will not treat you as harshly as I did back then," Lu Boya said with a smile.

"Uh..." Lin Xun also smiled and said, "I just don't understand why a hundred thousand pounds of Divine Magnetic Iron can only imprint a wisp of law power of time."

Lu Boya glared at him and huffed, "You must have experienced the power of the Blade of Light and Shadow. Luo Yunshan did not have the innate talent of the Great Abyss Heaven Devourer, nor had he mastered the law of time, but he was still able to use it. How terrible was the power of the Blade of Light and Shadow? Yet it only had a wisp of law power of time."

Lin Xun said, "What if I have more Divine Magnetic Iron on hand?"

Lu Boya was startled. Then he realized something and responded with a strange look, "Apparently, the recent rumors are true. The Divine Magnetic Mountain in the Magnetic Wind Belt was indeed taken away by you."

Lin Xun smiled and admitted to it.

"In this case, then it is indeed possible to imprint more than a wisp of law power of time, but I have never tried it. When that time comes, we can work on it together." Lu Boya pondered.

"With Mister Lu's help, it's definitely possible," Lin Xun flattered him slyly.

Lu Boya pointed at his student and laughed. This kid.. is really different from how he was as a child!

"Mister Lu, what is your cultivation level now?" Lin Xun suddenly asked. This was something he had been wondering for a long time.

Lu Boya thought for a moment and said, "I have recovered about eighty percent of my previous cultivation. Well, it is probably equivalent to...a Heavenly Longevity Immortal in this epoch. However, in terms of killing others, with my skills with dao runes, I don’t need to worry much even if I need to face off someone at the Nirvana Spirit Stage.”

Heavenly Longevity Stage?

Eighty percent recovered?

Lin Xun was surprised and said, "Mister Lu, then why were you being chased around by people like Yanxing and the Nameless Esteemed Emperor when you were in the lower realm?"

This was truly not making any sense to him. If it was because he had been suppressed by the law power of the lower realm, then Yanxing would have also been suppressed. However, she was the one who had destroyed the mine prison with her own hands, forcing Lu Boya to escape!

In short, his teacher from back then...was too weak.

"This involves the Five Dao Decays." Lu Boya didn't seem surprised that Lin Xun would ask this question and explained, "Your mother should have told you that I was coincidentally lucky enough to survive from the last epoch, but even though I was helped by your great-grandfather, my cultivation was still affected by the Five Dao Decays.

"This kind of calamity was born from the destruction of an epoch, and it is extremely terrifying. The so-called Five Dao Decays are the body, soul, heart, mind, and cultivation. All five aspects will suffer from the effects of the Five Dao Decays.

"Body calamity is also called the catastrophe of the shell. Once it gets affected, the body will decay, rot, and die.

"Soul calamity is a calamity targeting the soul.

"Heart calamity is the most bizarre. Once the heart is in trouble, one’s state of mind will collapse and one will become insane.

"Mind calamity targets willpower. Even if a wisp of a person’s willpower was left in the world, it will still be wiped out.

"And the cultivation calamity is naturally aimed at one’s full cultivation.

"Under the Five Dao Decays, all living beings, regardless of their level of cultivation, will be destroyed forever. Even those who are as powerful as Immortals will not be able to escape the threat of the destruction of their epoch!"

His voice was low, revealing a strong sense of fear, "The last epoch was so brilliant and glorious, but only a small number of people were able to survive its destruction.

"Back then, through a pure fluke, I was lucky enough to block this disaster and survive with the help of a talisman treasure left by the sect.

"However, for countless years, I have been suffering from the influence and effects of the Five Dao Decays..."

Lin Xun couldn't help but shudder after hearing this as he thought of the law spirit, Wushuang. She was the law spirit of the Genesis Realm and had been supreme, above all living beings. Unfortunately, it was also during the destruction of the epoch that she had encountered the Five Dao Decays and almost ended up disappearing!

In addition, according to Mister Lu, even those who were as powerful as Immortals would also be threatened by such a catastrophe! This made people feel terrified just thinking about it.

"When I was in the Eternal True Realm, your great-grandfather used a forbidden secret method to help me dissolve some of the power of the Five Dao Decays within me so that I could maintain my peak combat power."

Lu Boya explained, "But after your great-grandfather left, and I fled to the lower realm with your mother and uncle, the dormant Five Dao Decays in me broke out, and my cultivation was on the edge of collapsing. I had to endure these torments and lie low. Otherwise, how could I have watched you and your parents fall into horrendous danger back then?"

His voice was full of resentment, helplessness, and bitterness. The Five Dao Decays! Only after one had truly experienced them would one understand the horror of being under such a calamity!

Lin Xun finally understood at this time why the Mister Lu of his memories was so weak back then. It turned out that all this was related to the Five Dao Decays.

"Are you still affected by such a calamity now?" Lin Xun couldn't help asking.

Lu Boya nodded, "Back then, your great-grandfather and I had conducted many tests and deductions, and finally came to the conclusion that if we don't see through the mysteries of eternity and immortality, we will never be able to truly eliminate this strange power.

"That's why your great-grandfather was so persistent in attacking the Eternity Door. He was worried that one day in the future, he would also encounter the Five Dao Decays, and planned to prepare countermeasures in advance, but unfortunately... In the end, he failed..."