

## Prodigies 2641

### Chapter 2641 Branch Lineage of the Luo Clan

The reason why Luo Tongtian wished to break past the eternal star road and open the Eternity Door was to peek into the secrets of eternity, and to find a way to fight against the Five Dao Decays!

After learning this truth, Lin Xun realized that he had still underestimated the horror of the Five Dao Decays. This kind of calamity was born during the destruction of an epoch, and it was definitely a first class and peerless tribulation upon the road of cultivation!

"Mister Lu, doesn't that mean that if the Five Dao Decays within you continue to exist, your own cultivation will continue to be affected?" Lin Xun asked worriedly.

In contrast, Lu Boya was quite cheerful and said with a smile, "After fighting against such a calamity for so many years, I have roughly figured out some secrets. Under the suppression of my current cultivation, the Five Dao Decays will only erupt once every hundred years. Before it erupts, as long as I don't fight desperately, it can't threaten me."

Lin Xun then asked, "What happens when it erupts?"

Lu Boya was silent for a moment, and then responded, "Then I have to suppress it again. Although it will be very dangerous, I have fought against it many times and have lived to this day. I already have plenty of experience in doing so. The only problem is that every time the Five Dao Decays erupts, my cultivation plummets. Usually, I can only exert the power of the Quasi-Emperor Stage at most."

Only the power of a quasi-Emperor?

Lin Xun sighed in his heart. For anyone who had set foot on the immortal path, this was equivalent to being pushed into the abyss. In this situation, any Emperor could easily kill him! The next moment, he said seriously, "One day, I will completely cure your stubborn disease!"

Mister Lu snorted, "I have lived for so many years, so I don't care how much longer I can live in the future. In the past, I absolutely couldn't die because I had so many things to do and complete. I had to live at all costs. But now, you can stand on your own, and your great-grandfather has a true successor. Even if I die now, I will have no regrets..."

A pang ran through Lin Xun's heart as he said, "Mister Lu, you have to live! No matter what, I will not let you be robbed of your life by the Five Dao Decays!"

His tone was resolute and stern.

Mister Lu revealed a bright smile and said, "Okay, I'm looking forward to when you can fix the Luo Clan's issues and when you can fulfill your great-grandfather's unfulfilled wish."

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun said, "Mister Lu, in fact, before I traveled to the Rowdy Demon Sea, I had already made up my mind. After seeing you, I will go to the Luo Clan!"

Lu Boya nodded, not the last bit surprised, and said, "I actually expected this. After all, your mother is quite worried about your uncle and your grandfather. Furthermore, I have already found out that after your uncle left the Ancient Nebula Road, he wanted to find the All-Wonder Dominion. In the end, he failed. Now I suspect that he has most likely been captured by the people of the branch lineage and suppressed in the Luo Clan's headquarters.

"As for your grandfather, if my hunch is right, then it is quite likely that he has also been imprisoned by the branch line too. Otherwise, the Blade of Light and Shadow and the Talent Stone would not have fallen into their hands. Even the Infinite Divine Scroll may now be controlled by Luo Chong."

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes and said, "So, my uncle and grandpa are now imprisoned by the Luo Clan?"

Lu Boya shrugged. "Whether that's true or not, you will find out when you go to their headquarters. In fact, with your current combat power, you would not encounter too much threat even if you go."

Lin Xun was surprised, "Why do you say that, Mister Lu?"

Lu Boya sighed and said, "Everyone knows that the Luo Clan has long been in decline, but I am afraid no one really knows that the clan's situation is not as simple as a mere decline in strength. The situation is quite worrisome for them. They are like a building that is about to collapse, and the clan may be expelled from the Sixth Heaven Domain at any time."

Lin Xun was astonished by this revelation. He had long known that the power of the Luo Clan was not as strong as its heyday. After all, the Luo Clan at its peak had stood in the Seventh Heaven Domain and even dared to compete with the Ten Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain!

Unfortunately, ever since Luo Tongtian had disappeared, the Luo Clan's momentum had plummeted. They had been directly driven out of the Seventh Heaven Domain and had come to the Sixth Heaven Domain in disgrace.

As early as when he was in the Ancient Nebula Road, Lin Xun had heard that even in the Sixth Heaven Domain, the power of the Luo Clan was still declining. Furthermore, as time went by, it was only getting worse and worse. Among the Immortal Imperial Clans in the Sixth Heaven Domain, they could only be considered second-rate!

The reason why Lin Xun had planned to go to the Luo Clan to settle their grudge after meeting with Lu Boya was because he knew that the clan only looked strong from the outside, but instead was actually weak on the inside. In fact, their situation was only going from bad to worse!

However, he still didn't expect that the Luo Clan would be in such a desperate and unbearable situation that they were almost unable to survive in the Sixth Heaven Domain...

"There are also some extremely powerful experts in the branch line, but compared with the main lineage, they lack some foundation and maturity. Ever since Luo Chong became the head, the positions and powers originally controlled by the main line's clan members have almost all been taken away and handed over to the branch clan members. Since then, a huge and irreparable rift has appeared within the clan..."

A complicated look appeared in Lu Boya's eyes as he continued, "For countless years, the main lineage has been suppressed. This long-lasting internal struggle alone has seriously damaged the core of the Luo Clan. In addition, other forces are constantly eyeing and encroaching on and annexing the territory that was controlled by the clan. Under an onslaught of internal and external troubles, it would be difficult for the clan not to decline!

"If your great-grandfather were still alive, I'm afraid he would be so disappointed to see that the empire he had built with his own hands has become such a mess."

Lin Xun was not surprised by this. In the end, he didn't care about the rise and fall of the Luo Clan. He just wanted to end this feud completely, nothing more.

"I know that you hate the Luo Clan so much that you can't possibly identify with them." Lu Boya said, "But what I want to tell you is that the branch line of the Luo Clan is only the branch. They cannot represent the entire clan, and the power that has persecuted you over the years has only come from them."

At this point, he couldn't help but sigh, "In fact, even if the members of the Luo Clan's main lineage wanted to persecute you, they wouldn't have had the opportunity. For countless years, the old folks of the main line have been imprisoned in Feiting Mountain. How could they have the opportunity to stir up trouble while being suppressed by the law power? If not, your mother and your uncle wouldn't have to leave the Luo Clan with me back then..."

Lin Xun was silent for a moment and said, "Mister Lu, I roughly understand what you are getting at. If there is a chance, I will help them."

Lu Boya smiled with relief, "I believe this is what your mother would want to see."

Luo Qingxun was a direct descendant of the main lineage and had been persecuted by the branch lineage back then. If he truly traced the events, then the main line's members were victims like him as well. How could he not understand this?

After thinking for a while, he asked, "Mister Lu, can you tell me about the power that the Luo Clan's branch line has now?"

Lu Boya explained, "Luo Chong is the patriarch and the leader of the branch line. Including Luo Chong, they originally had three Immortals in charge, but you killed Luo Yunshan. Now there is only Luo Chong and Luo Yunhe left."

Lin Xun was stunned, "Only two Immortals?"

This was mind boggling to him. The Luo Clan was huge. However, even if only the power of the Luo Clan's branch line was combined, there were only two Immortals in charge. This was too shabby.

After all, Lin Xun had been traveling around the Fifth Heaven Domain for many years. He was well aware that, even in the Fifth Heaven Domain, the top Immortal Imperial Clans had around three to four Immortals in charge of them! In comparison, the power of the branch lineage of the Luo Clan was even a little inferior to those clans!

Even if he didn't take into account that he had just killed Luo Yunshan, the lack of power of the Luo Clan's branch line still surprised him.

"A single Immortal can support an Immortal Imperial Clan. With your current strength and knowledge, don't you know what an Immortal existence means?"

Lu Boya saw through Lin Xun's thoughts at a glance and couldn't help from feeling like he wanted to laugh and cry at the same time. Did this kid really believe that immortal figures were cabbages found on the side of the road?

Such an existence, just in terms of personal combat power, could call the wind and rain and dominate a whole world!

Lin Xun also realized that his thinking was a bit one-sided. In fact, for any cultivator in this world, an Immortal Imperial Clan with two Immortals was far from being comparable to ordinary forces. Furthermore, this was only the power of the Luo Clan's branch line, not the entire Luo Clan.

"But there's nothing wrong with your kind of thinking." Lu Boya looked at Lin Xun and sighed, "It's not that the Luo Clan is not strong enough, but instead that you are no longer comparable to what you were in the past."

Over the years, the Luo Clan had been declining. Furthermore, Lin Xun had only been getting stronger!

Today, he was so powerful that he now caused headaches for many forces in the Sixth Heaven Domain, and had made his enemies in the Seventh Heaven Domain hate him to the core. Even the Ten Immortal

Giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain had to acknowledge his existence and think of ways on how to deal with him!

As for the Luo Clan today, although it still had some bite to it, it had long been in a declining position. Its situation in the Sixth Heaven Domain was now precarious. With such a comparison, the current Luo Clan's branch lineage was quite shabby looking in Lin Xun's eyes!

Of course, this was relatively speaking. The Luo Clan's branch line not only had two immortals presiding over them, but also controlled the power of the clan and the foundation that it had accumulated over countless years. In this regard, Lin Xun alone could not compare to it.

Next, Lu Boya explained some more things about the Luo Clan's branch line. Before long, Lin Xun had a decent understanding of its current position.

Recently, some important figures from the branch lineage, such as Heavenly Emperor Shi Luo Yunshi, Yanxing, and Luo Yunyi, etc., had died in the Ancient Nebula Road. Although they were all Emperors, they were still the backbone of the branch after all. Their deaths were also a big blow to them.

Among the younger generation of the branch line, Luo Ling and Luo Chen were considered very dazzling and could be regarded as the top figures among their peers. However, as far back as when he was in the Celestial Phoenix World, Lin Xun had killed Luo Chen. Whereas Luo Ling was still being suppressed in his Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

The only one who could still be considered truly amazing in the younger generation was Luo Feng, the direct grandson of Luo Chong.

He was a dazzling figure who Luo Chong had used all of the power of the clan and countless cultivation resources to raise. Consequently, he was now at the Supreme Emperor Ancestor Stage. Thus, the entire branch lineage of the Luo Clan had their hopes pinned on Luo Feng.

Chapter 2642 Li Fuyao?

A supreme Emperor Ancestor was enough to attract the attention of the Ten Immortal Giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain! Therefore, it was worthwhile for the Luo Clan to use all its resources to raise a supreme Emperor Ancestor like Luo Feng.

After all, for an average Immortal Imperial Clan, even if they wanted to use all of their resources to create a supreme Emperor Ancestor, it wasn't guaranteed. It also depended on luck.

Unfortunately, all this was nothing to Lin Xun. Strictly speaking, he no longer took anyone below the Immortal Stage seriously! However, one thing Lu Boya said caught his attention.

The first one was the Infinite Divine Scroll, which was one of the six treasures left by the Omega Lord. This was a rare treasure with a total of nine volumes, and each volume contained a diagram to a secret rune pattern.

According to Lu Boya, this treasure was actually inherited from his master in the last epoch!

"Mister Lu, my mother said that you were a part of an ancient talisman sect in the last epoch?" Lin Xun couldn't help from asking.

Lu Boya nodded and a reminiscent look appeared on his face as he said, "Yes, from the day I became a disciple, my master warned me not to mention anything related to the sect in this lifetime. Otherwise, it would be very likely that I would bring unimaginable disasters to me."

At this point, he revealed a strange and helpless smile, "Later I found out that my master had lied to me. He was worried that I would do evil deeds under the sect's name, so he had given me that warning. But I have never complained about my master. It was under his teaching that I went from being an ordinary wild boy to mastering the most unique inheritances related to talismans."

In his voice, Lin Xun could hear a heartfelt gratitude and admiration.

"Mister Lu, can you tell more about your master?" Lin Xun couldn't help but become more curious because his attainments in runes were inherited from Lu Boya. Over the years, by relying on those skills, he was able to resolve countless dangers and survive through harrowing situations.

It also made him deeply realize how complicated this kind of rune inheritance was because, in all these years of cultivation, he has never seen any kind of rune inheritance in this world that could be compared with what he has mastered. As his teacher had said, this type of inheritance was unique because it did not belong to this epoch at all!

"It's fine for me to tell you. My master's surname is Li, and his given name is Fuyao..." Lu Boya's eyes were dazed as if he was immersed in memories from a long time ago.[1]

Li Fuyao... This name is quite impressive.

"Master always claimed that he was a sword cultivator. In fact, his sword skills were indeed terrifying... In any case, in all the years I have been cultivating, I have never seen anyone who could block a strike of his sword, even the supreme figures who were known to be powerful couldn't!

"Despite that, my master often said that while his sword skills were strong, they were not as good as his junior brother's..." After saying this, Lu Boya couldn't help but sigh, "It's a pity that Master never said who his junior brother was."

Lin Xun couldn't help but be surprised, "Since they were fellow brothers, why didn't he ever mention his name?"

"I don't know." Lu Boya smiled bitterly and then revealed a sad look as he continued, "Before the destruction of the epoch, Master once told me that the catastrophe of the destruction of the epoch was coming, and he needed to go to help the sect to fight, so I should be careful in the future.

"Furthermore, he specifically emphasized that the Infinite Divine Scroll was the most supreme inheritance secret treasure of our sect. With this, it would be enough to help me survive the destruction of the epoch...

"Unfortunately, although I survived, I still don't know where my master had gone to fight and whether he had survived..."

Lu Boya looked more and more disappointed, "What's funny is that I still don't know the origins and name of my master's sect..."

Lin Xun was stunned for a while. Finally he said, "So, the sect of Senior Li Fuyao is really quite mysterious."

Lu Boya laughed, shook his head, got rid of all the distracting thoughts, and said, "These are all old things, and they happened in the last epoch. It doesn't make much sense to talk about them now. I just want to tell you that when I go to the Luo Clan this time, I must take back the Infinite Divine Scroll no matter what!"

His voice was resolute, "After your great-grandfather saved me, I made up my mind to pick a successor from one of his descendants. On one hand, this will repay the favor, and on the other hand, it will prevent my sect's inheritance from being cut off.

"At first, I chose your grandfather. Although he had not awakened his innate talent, he had no problem in practicing the art of runes. However, what I didn't expect was that just when he was about to inherit the position of the clan head, a shocking event occurred. The Blade of Light and Shadow, the Talent Stone, as well as the Infinite Divine Scroll were all taken away by Luo Chong.

"Fortunately, you have a good talent and have been practicing the art of runes with me since childhood. In the future, when you take back the Infinite Divine Scroll, that will mean that my master's legacy has finally been passed down," Lu Boya said this with a look of relief.

When he was a child, he had only been an ordinary wild boy with mediocre abilities. It was only by chance that he had been accepted as a disciple by his master. In comparison, Lin Xun's talent was much stronger than his!

From Lu Boya's perspective, as long as his student was able to inherit the Infinite Divine Scroll, then his attainments in the art of runes would definitely be better than his own in the future.

Lin Xun took a deep breath and solemnly agreed, "Mister Lu, don't worry, I will never let you down!"

Shortly thereafter, he hesitated and said, "Mister Lu, I have another question that I want to ask."

"Go ahead."

"Back then, my grandfather and Luo Chong had competed for the patriarch position. Even though my grandfather was not as good as Luo Chong in all aspects, he was still the legitimate son of my great-

grandfather. Furthermore, there were a group of elders from the direct line of the Luo Clan standing behind him. So why was Luo Chong able to usurp the position?"

Lin Xun was quite puzzled by this.

Luo Qingxun had once told him that before he could inherit the position of clan head, her father Luo Xiao had disappeared under strange circumstances. His whereabouts had been unknown, which gave Luo Chong the opportunity to grab power.

However, did the elders from the main lineage of the Luo Clan not realize that this was most likely a conspiracy? Or, why couldn't they wait until the truth of Luo Xiao's disappearance came to light before choosing the clan head?

There had to be something strange about this!

A hint of mockery surfaced on Lu Boya's face as he said, "Your mother didn't tell you the truth, probably because she was worried that you would look down on the elders of the Luo Clan's direct lineage. Since you asked, it's okay for me to tell you.

"At that time, your mother and your uncle were still young. Luo Chong, who was in the same generation as your grandfather, was already an Emperor Ancestor, but he had never married and had children. Before inheriting the position of patriarch, not long after your grandfather disappeared, a woman had abruptly appeared beside him."

Hearing this, Lin Xun narrowed his eyes slightly, "Is there something off with this woman?"

"Yes, this woman had a mysterious origin, and her methods were even more amazing. She had once summoned many Immortals from the Seventh Heaven Domain to the Luo Clan, claiming that they had come to visit, but in fact, they were cheering for Luo Chong!

"After this woman revealed such an incredible power and background, she immediately spread the word that she would become dao partners with Luo Chong. She promised that as long as Luo Chong became the head of the Luo Clan, she would do her best to help the clan rise. Therefore, at least it would not be excluded by other Immortal Imperial Clans in the Seventh Heaven Domain."

"Did those elders of the Luo Clan's main line agree then?" Lin Xun also frowned.

Lu Boya sighed and said, "At that time, the Luo Clan was already in a downward slump and a bad situation. Countless major forces in the Seventh Heaven Domain had rejected it. If it did not make any changes, it would most likely not be able to maintain a foothold in the Seventh Heaven Domain.

"Furthermore, at that time, your grandfather was missing, so those elders of the Luo Clan's main line...agreed to this..."

His voice slowly became lower and lower.

When Lin Xun heard this, he felt uncomfortable. These elders of the Luo Clan's direct line were truly too muddleheaded. They had actually pinned their hopes of maintaining the status of the Luo Clan on a woman with an unknown origin. How ridiculous was that?

"The situation of the Luo Clan at that time was indeed not optimistic, and the means displayed by that woman and Luo Chong were also very powerful. They had promised many things with great confidence, which made the entire clan excited, thinking that they were seeing the hope of reviving the clan."

Lu Boya's expression was complicated, "At that time, your mother and uncle were young and had no ability to stop all this. In addition, I was investigating the disappearance of your grandfather in the outside world. When I rushed back to the Luo Clan, Luo Chong had already taken over the patriarch position."

At this point, Lin Xun also sighed in his heart. What these elders of the Luo family's main lineage did was no different from seeking a paper tiger to prop up the clan.

"However, even if I was there at that time, I'm afraid I would not be able to stop it, because I had promised your great-grandfather that I would never interfere in the internal affairs of the Luo Clan."

Lu Boya continued self-deprecatingly, "This may be called tying oneself up in knots. I didn't expect that your great-grandfather would suddenly suffer from a disaster, and I also didn't expect that the Luo Clan would become so chaotic and unbearable..."

Lin Xun consoled him, "Mister Lu, at least you helped my mother and uncle escape from the Luo Clan. That's enough."

He was worried that his teacher would blame himself again, so he immediately changed the subject and said, "It's just that after Luo Chong became the clan head, it seems that the Luo Clan was still expelled from the Seventh Heaven Domain. Could it be that the woman changed her mind?"

Lu Boya sneered, "Not long after I returned to the Eternal True Realm, I got some news a few years ago. Right after Luo Chong inherited the position of the clan head, under the instigation of that woman, he had immediately reneged on all of their previous promises and ordered all the elders in the direct line of the Luo Clan to be suppressed and imprisoned. Other people in the main line were also implicated. All of them fell into a bad situation and had become virtual prisoners.

"Later I learned that the woman and Luo Chong had become dao partners and that she had supported him in becoming the clan head solely for the Omega Secret-Realm, the Fortune Sword, and the Eternity Coffin that had been left by your great-grandfater!"

"However, you also know that these three treasures had all been taken away by me, your mother, and uncle, which made the woman's hopes come to nothing. How could she sincerely help the Luo Clan maintain a firm foothold in the Seventh Heaven Domain then?"

After hearing this, Lin Xun now understood everything and couldn't help but sneer, "Those people in the Luo Clan probably had no idea that the woman who was sharing the same bed as their clan leader had evil intentions from the very beginning, right? This is called asking the fox to guard the henhouse and reaping what you have sown!"

His voice was full of undisguised ridicule.

Chapter 2643 Karma Related to Xia Zhi

"Mister Lu, do you know who that woman is?" Lin Xun couldn't help asking. After all, he believed that it was almost impossible for Luo Chong and those branch clansmen to usurp the power of the clan leader on their own. The key lay in this woman of unknown origin!

Facts had also proved that this woman had had evil intentions from the beginning, starting from when she became a dao partner with Luo Chong and supported him in taking over the reins of power.

"She calls herself Pei Ru, which is obviously a fake name as there is no Immortal Imperial Clan with the surname Pei in the Eternal True Realm." Lu Boya said, "After years of investigation, I have concluded that this woman...is very likely related to the Wang Clan of the Eighth Heaven Domain."

The Wang Clan!

Lin Xun couldn't help but think of something. Back then, outside the Ruins of the Gods, his martial uncle Kong Jue was severely injured by a sudden sword attack, and his fourth senior brother Ling Xuanzi was also stabbed by that terrifying sword qi and had been on the verge of death following that.

He had been crazy with anger, but he still remembered where that sword had come from: the Wang Clan! They were the number one Immortal Giant in the Eighth Heaven Domain! Furthermore, that sword was the Sword of Dao Judgment!

At that time, Lin Xun had vowed that if he could survive, sooner or later, he would repay this feud a hundredfold!

"Wang Clan..." Lin Xun's dark eyes were cold, "It seems that even when my great-grandfather had fallen into trouble, they had not given up the idea of seizing his artifacts."

The Omega Lord had once been besieged by the Ten Immortal Giants from the Eighth Heaven Domain in front of the Eternity Door, and he had no choice but to fight against them desperately. Those scenes were still imprinted in Lin Xun's mind. How could he forget them?

Now, the tentacles of the Wang Clan had penetrated into the Luo Clan, trying to seize the Omega Secret-Realm, the Eternity Coffin, the Fortune Sword and other treasures, which made Lin Xun burst into murderous intent.

"That should be the case. Over the years, this woman named Pei Ru has been staying in the headquarters of the Luo Clan. There is no doubt that she must know that you have obtained the Omega Secret-Realm and other treasures," Lu Boya said.

"How can Luo Chong tolerate a woman like her who is untrustworthy and harbors evil intentions?" Lin Xun couldn't help but be surprised.

Lu Boya sneered, "Luo Chong got his position as the clan head by relying on her power. Therefore, how could he have the guts to turn against her? As far as I know, there are still many members of the Luo Clan who are delusional, thinking that as long as they capture you and your mother, the situation will change. They believe that as long as Pei Ru gets what she wants, she can use her power for the clan's benefit."

Lin Xun almost couldn't believe his ears, "The Omega Secret-Realm and other treasures were all left by my great-grandfather, so they are the treasures of the Luo Clan. How could they bear to give them to that woman?"

Lu Boya sighed, "In their view, those are the treasures left by your great-grandfather to the main lineage. Even if they are reluctant to give them up, they can do so as long as they can get Pei Ru's help."

Lin Xun's face was gloomy, "No wonder they have been acting crazy, chasing and killing throughout the Ancient Nebula Road all these years!"

"So, when you go to the Luo Clan this time, you should be careful of that woman. I suspect that she is not only trying to seize the Omega Secret-Realm and other treasures, but also wants to steal your Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer talent," Lu Boya reminded him.

Lin Xun nodded.

Lu Boya then looked at the Eternity Coffin and said, "This treasure was obtained by your great-grandfather from the Fortune Dominion, and it is extremely mysterious. In fact, this treasure had given your great-grandfather the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer innate talent. Now that you have the power to control it, I can safely hand it over to you."

Lin Xun was stunned for a moment and said, "Mister Lu, just what is hidden in this Eternity Coffin?"

Lu Boya replied, "Your great-grandfather once said that this thing is related to the Eternal Dao. It was also from this thing that your great-grandfather found the secret map to the eternal star road. As for what secrets it hides, only you can explore it yourself."

After a pause, he continued, "However, according to your great-grandfather's instructions, it is best not to open this coffin before embarking on the immortal path. This is why I stopped you from opening it earlier."

You can only open this coffin after stepping into the Immortal Stage!

Lin Xun was stunned, but in the end he suppressed his curiosity and said, "I'll listen to your instructions."

"You mean your great-grandfather's instructions." Lu Boya smiled, turned his hand over, and handed a jade slip to Lin Xun, "This is a jade slip left to me by your great-grandfather. It records the secret method of obtaining this treasure. Without this, even an Immortal would find it hard to move it around."

Lin Xun suddenly realized that it was not surprising that he couldn't move the bronze coffin no matter how hard he tried earlier. It turned out that there was another mystery behind it. He took the jade slip, and after reading it briefly, he had already comprehended the secret method. He immediately reached out and pinched the seal, and an obscure sound came out of his lips.

Buzz!

Suddenly, the bronze coffin trembled, and a mysterious chaotic luster appeared. It shrank countless times in an instant, and finally turned into a ray of green light, which swept into his forehead. Just like the Omega Secret-Realm, it was now suspended in the sea of his consciousness and was extremely mysterious.

"Now, do you have anything else to ask?" Lu Boya asked.

Lin Xun thought for a moment and said, "Mister Lu, do you know of...Xia Zhi?"

"Xia Zhi?" Lu Boya was startled and looked puzzled.

Lin Xun immediately took out the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and Xia Zhi, who had been sleeping in it and nourished by the Nirvana law power.

"She is Xia Zhi." As Lin Xun spoke, he told his teacher of some things relating to Xia Zhi.

When he learned that Xia Zhi had appeared beside Lin Xun as early as when he was in Feiyun Village, Lu Boya's pupils narrowed and he was quite surprised. Furthermore, when he learned about the 'shackles of fate' in Xia Zhi's body, he stiffened, as if he realized something, and said with emotion, "What Brother Tongtian said back then was actually true!"

Lin Xun was excited and couldn't help but ask, "Mister Lu, what is true?"

Over the years, he has speculated upon Xia Zhi's origins and background more than once, but it was still a mystery to him.

Lu Boya recalled, "Not long after your great-grandfather got the Eternity Coffin in the Fortune Dominion, he told me that getting this thing had given him the opportunity to change his fate, but at the same time, he was also tainted with a certain kind of karma.

"At that time, your great-grandfather was worried, because he didn't know whether this karma was good or bad, but he had deduced that this karmic outcome would appear in his descendants..."

At this point, Lu Boya looked at the sleeping Xia Zhi with a strange and subtle look in his eyes, "I had thought that after so many years, the karma your great-grandfather had mentioned back then may not exist at all, but now it seems to have all been true..."

Lin Xun was stunned, "The karma associated with the Eternity Coffin?"

Lu Boya nodded, "That is what your great-grandfather said, and there is no way I could be mistaken. He had even worried about this matter for many years, anxious that if this karma was not good, it would very likely affect his descendants. But now it seems...this is not bad karma. At least according to what you have told me, in the heart of this Xia Zhi girl, you are more important than her life."

Lin Xun was stunned and suddenly said, "Mister Lu, since the Eternity Coffin was found in the Fortune Dominion, do you think the origins of Xia Zhi are also related to that place?"

"It may also be related to this coffin," Lu Boya pointed out.

Lin Xun was shocked and said in a daze, "How could her origins be related to a bronze coffin? This seems too ridiculous!"

Even if the bronze coffin was a mysterious treasure, it was still a coffin! In the eyes of the world, this thing was the place where the dead were buried, and it was the destination where life finally rested! How could her origins and background be connected to a coffin?

At this moment, Lin Xun could no longer bear it and took out the Eternity Coffin from his sea of consciousness. However, Xia Zhi, who was sleeping, did not react at all, and did not seem to feel anything because of it.

"Even if you are eager to get the answer, it is best not to open this coffin now." Lu Boya said seriously, "You also know that this girl is sleeping. As long as she is by your side, you will get the answer sooner or later, right?"

Lin Xun's expression flickered for a while, and he nodded slowly after a long period passed.

He put away the Eternity Coffin, looked at the sleeping Xia Zhi, took a deep breath, and said, "No matter what her origins are, no matter whether she is the karma mentioned by my great-grandfather, I will never let her get hurt in this life, and I will never let her leave me!"

His voice was extremely resolute and firm. No one could understand just how important and irreplaceable Xia Zhi's position in his heart was!

Lu Boya witnessed all of this and couldn't help but feel a little weird. If Brother Tongtian was here and was able to see the 'karma' he was worried about was actually like this, would he still worry?

"Let's go. Before you set off for the Luo Clan, I'll take you to see someone. With him leading the way, he can help you a lot."

Lu Boya walked out of the cave. Their conversation had ended here, but it had also answered many mysteries Lin Xun had. In addition, he also learned many inside stories and truths of the past.

Miluo Grotto Heaven, Yunxu Palace.

"Third-generation disciple Luo Xuanfu greets grand-teacher!"

Luo Xuanfu walked into the hall and bowed. When he saw Lin Xun sitting next to Lu Boya, waves instantly stirred within his usually calm mind.

Lu Boya nodded and said, "Xuanfu, it seems that you have guessed my purpose of calling you here this time. Tomorrow morning, you and Lin Xun will leave the Rowdy Demon Sea and go to the Luo Clan."

His hunch had been right! Luo Xuanfu's eyes became bright, and his handsome face, which usually was wooden and indifferent, revealed a rarely seen excitement.

Ever since he had entered Miluo Grotto Heaven, he had been anticipating this day for many years! Taking a deep breath, Luo Xuanfu solemnly agreed, "Yes!"

Lu Boya then said to Lin Xun, "With Xuanfu's guidance and help, after arriving at the Luo Clan, he can also help you further understand the situation a bit more."

Lin Xun nodded. He truly needed someone who knew the Luo Clan to help lead him there. Therefore, Luo Xuanfu, as a descendant of the direct line of the Luo Clan, was undoubtedly a very suitable choice.

"In addition, you take this thing with you." As he said that, Lu Boya handed Lin Xun a sealed black jade box, "After arriving at the Luo Clan, if you encounter danger, open this box."

"What's in it?" Lin Xun asked.

Lu Boya smiled and said, "Of course it's a trump card I have prepared for you. You can slowly figure it out yourself in the future."

#### Chapter 2644 Luo Feng

The next morning, Lu Boya saw both Lin Xun and Luo Xuanfu off as they left Miluo Grotto Heaven.

On the Rowdy Demon Sea that was raging with thunderstorms, a treasure ship carrying Lin Xun and Luo Xuanfu flew away at full speed. On the bow, Lin Xun drank and recalled his recent experiences.

It had been several months since he had first arrived at the Rowdy Demon Sea with Wanrou from Nine Leaf Merchant House. During this period of time, a lot of things happened. For example, he had helped Wanrou eliminate the traitor Jiao Taihang, killed Scarlet Demon Dao Lord, and successfully rescued Wanrou's younger brother Bo'an.

As a result, he had obtained Ancestor Kun's life bone that contained the primordial secrets of immortality. As for arriving at Dark South Island and entering Miluo Grotto Heaven, it had all been a fruitful experience for Lin Xun.

It was also at this time that he realized that Mister Lu had been preparing for their long-awaited meeting for countless years!

Whether it was going to the Magnetic Wind Belt to collect a hundred thousand pounds of Divine Magnetic Iron, or breaking the nine layers of restrictions and awakening the Eternity Coffin from silence.

All of this had been specifically arranged by Mister Lu for himself!

For example, collecting Divine Magnetic Iron and breaking the nine layers of restrictions would allow him to condense a wisp of law power of time within the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron in the future.

Furthermore, awakening the Eternity Coffin through his own bloodline power would also help prepare for his future after embarking on the immortal path.

As for the things he had talked about with Mister Lu, they all enlightened him and answered the questions he had kept hidden in his heart for many years!

At the same time, Lin Xun was also a little worried. Mister Lu was still being tormented by the Five Dao Decays, and they would erupt from hibernation every one hundred years. What if he couldn't withstand them in the future... He didn't dare to think about that happening.

The journey through the Rowdy Demon Sea was smooth. Seven days later, the two of them had arrived in the territory of Blood Wind Divine State. Then, the ship carried them to the northwest.

Ever since the Luo Clan had been expelled from the Seventh Heaven Domain, they had been entrenched in the Heavenly Water Divine State of the Sixth Heaven Domain for countless years. This was a remote state.

The Luo Clan was not the only Immortal Imperial Clan entrenched here. Instead, there were also two other clans with them. The current situation of the Luo Clan was also quite bleak.

According to what he knew, there were a total of twenty-four Divine States in the Sixth Heaven Domain, and the top Immortal Imperial Clans could even control two to three of them. For example, the Peng Clan, where Peng Tianxiang was from, had monopolized the Celestial Azure Divine State. Therefore, its foundation and power could be considered quite strong.

In comparison, Heavenly Water Divine State was a remote place, and the Luo Clan had to coexist with the two other clans in it. From this alone, it was obvious just how much the clan had fallen by now!

One month later, they arrived in Red Willow City of Heavenly Water Divine State.

The night was as dark as ink, and Lin Xun had settled down in an inn. Luo Xuanfu had left in a hurry earlier to get some information. He had been staying in the Miluo Grotto Heaven in the Rowdy Demon Sea for these years, so he didn't know the current situation of the Luo Clan. Although he was extremely eager to follow Lin Xun back to the clan to get revenge, his most urgent task was to collect enough up to date information.

In the inn, Lin Xun was meditating, sensing the primal, profound secrets of immortality that were imprinted on Ancestor Kun's life bone. Tranquility could be found in every major event.

Going to the Luo Clan to get revenge was one of Lin Xun's biggest obsessions that had been entrenched in his heart ever since he had started cultivating. It was even about to turn into a heart demon.

However, he knew better than anyone that this matter could not be rushed. He needed to learn more and gather more information. That way, he could complete his revenge in one fell swoop and vent the hatred that had been accumulated over the years within the depths of his heart!

The place where the Luo Clan was entrenched was located in the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range in the southeastern part of Heavenly Water Divine State. It was one of the most famous blessed lands in that state.

From Red Willow City, it would take three days for them to reach the area where Dragon Ridge Mountain Range was located! In fact, this city was actually one of the cities under the control of the Luo Clan and belonged to their territory.

Luo Xuanfu only hurried back two days later.

"Uncle, this is the news I found." He handed a jade slip to Lin Xun as soon as possible.

According to seniority, Lin Xun was one generation older than him, so it was appropriate for him to call him 'uncle.'

Lin Xun opened the jade slip and took a quick look. A few years ago, when Immortal Luo Yunshan was killed by him in the Fifth Heaven Domain, the Luo Clan was shocked and shaken. The loss of an Immortal was the equivalent to losing one of the pillars of the family!

That was a huge loss that could not be compensated by having more Emperor Ancestors! Under this heavy blow, the clan's situation was becoming increasingly grim.

For example, in the Heavenly Water Divine State, the other two Immortal Imperial Clans who had coexisted with the Luo Clan had been making frequent moves recently. In fact, they had encroached and annexed some of the territories that originally belonged to the Luo Clan without leaving any trace.

This made the members of the Luo Clan shocked and angry, but in the end they were helpless. What could one do if one was inferior to others? However, Lin Xun didn't care about these minor matters. He put down the jade slip and asked, "Over the years, have there only been two old servants around Pei Ru?"

Luo Xuanfu nodded, "Ever since that bitch and Luo Chong became dao partners, her two old servants have been staying in the Luo Clan. They are considered servants, but they are very arrogant. Over the years, they have been enjoying the best of the best from the clan."

His voice was full of hatred. As a descendant of the main lineage, Luo Xuanfu had many reasons to hate Pei Ru and the people around her.

"What about Luo Yunhe? Has he been in closed-door cultivation all these years?" Lin Xun asked again.

Luo Xuanfu replied, "That old man has been in seclusion for three thousand years. It is said that he is comprehending a secret art. He didn't even come out of seclusion when the news of Luo Yunshan's death was reported to the clan within the past few years."

Lin Xun thought for a bit and then asked, "Do you think there is a way to lure Luo Yunhe out of the Luo Clan's home territory?"

Luo Xuanfu shook his head, "That would be quite difficult. His status in the branch family is extremely high. According to seniority, he is actually Luo Chong's uncle. Ordinary events wouldn't alarm him at all..."

At this point, he remembered something, and his eyes brightened, "Oh, I just recalled something. If we can kidnap a certain person, maybe that would make Luo Yunhe restless and unable to sleep or eat!"

"Who?"

"Luo Feng!" Luo Xuanfu's eyes were filled with hatred at this point, "He is Luo Chong's grandson. In order to make him a supreme Emperor Ancestor, Luo Chong had almost used up all of the family wealth that had been accumulated by the Luo Clan's main line for countless years, which has greatly affected the cultivation progress of other members of the main line.

"If that was all, then it'd be fine. However, Luo Feng hates the main line to the bone. Within the most recent years, I don't know how many main lineage members have been suppressed and humiliated by Luo Feng. What's even more hateful was that this beast had actually sent my two cousins as gifts to the Yao Clan!"

When he said this, he gnashed his teeth and his eyes turned red.

The Yao Clan was one of the other two Immortal Imperial Clans that coexisted with the Luo Clan in Heavenly Water Divine State. The other was the Ling Clan. In summary, the Luo, Yao, and the Ling Clans were the three Immortal Imperial Clans in Heavenly Water Divine State.

Lin Xun comforted Luo Xuanfu for a moment and then asked, "If we capture Luo Feng, can we get Luo Yunhe to leave the Luo Clan's territory?"

"Quite likely?" Luo Xuanfu was not a hundred percent sure, "I only know that Luo Yunhe values Luo Feng greatly to the point that he believes the hope of the Luo Clan's resurgence relies on him. In fact, when Luo Feng broke through to the Supreme Emperor Ancestor Stage, Luo Yunhe was by his side the entire time and devoted a lot of effort and energy to protecting him."

Lin Xun nodded and said, "If we can capture Luo Feng, then he can indeed be used as a threat. Do you know where he is now?"

Luo Xuanfu quickly said, "At Bixiao Lake for the Dao Discussion Assembly!"

...

Bixiao Lake was one of the few scenic spots in Heavenly Water Divine State. This lake was vast and magnificent, with bright red fire lotus flowers blooming all year round, making it resemble a fairyland.

Recently, this area had been extremely lively because the once-a-millennium Dao Discussion Assembly had kicked off there.

Countless young talents in Heavenly Water Divine State had come from all directions and gathered together to discuss the dao on the Bixiao Lake, attracting the attention of the entire state.

This was indeed a grand event. Every thousand years, the three Immortal Imperial Clans, Luo, Yao, and Ling, would take turns in hosting it. As for the young talents who were participating in the grand event, as long as they performed outstandingly in the arena, they were likely to be selected by the three Immortal Imperial Clans, thus achieving their goal of flying up in one swoop.

No matter what, in the eyes of the cultivators who lived in Heavenly Water Divine State, these three Immortal Imperial Clans were like sacred cultivation palaces. Being able to join and cultivate in any one of the three clans was enough to change their destiny!

This Dao Discussion Assembly was being hosted by the Luo Clan, and the specifications were extremely high. Luo Feng, a supreme Emperor Ancestor, was in charge. In the past, it was usually ordinary cultivators at the Emperor Ancestor Stage who had taken charge of the event.

"Although the Luo Clan's situation is precarious, a lean camel is still larger than a fat horse. In our eyes, it is still an unattainable behemoth. If you can enter the Luo Clan to cultivate...there will be no need to worry about not being able to rise to the top in the future!"

"As a supreme Emperor Ancestor, Senior Luo Feng will definitely shine in the future. After all, there are few legends like him in the entire Sixth Heaven Domain..."

"I just don't know how many lucky people will be favored by the Luo Clan this time."

On the shore of Bixiao Lake, there were people everywhere, and there was no end in sight. Various conversations and discussions could also be heard one after another. In the center of the lake, there was a huge floating arena. At this moment, a competition was taking place there.

Not far from Bixiao Lake, there was a row of seats formed by clusters of auspicious clouds. At this moment, Luo Feng was sitting in the centermost seat.

He wore a towering crown, a bright yellow python robe, and looked extremely handsome. His eyes were sharp like a sword, and there was a hint of cold arc at the corner of his lips. He sat there casually, like a master who was high above.

"It's really boring," Luo Feng sighed softly.

The event had been going on for seven days, and now it was time to select the top one hundred contestants. However, in his opinion, there were only around seven to eight people who were really worth looking at. This kind of assembly really made him feel quite bored.

However, there was one good thing about this event: he was the focus of everyone's attention as a legend that countless young talents could only look up to! This was not only because he was from the Luo Clan, but also because he was a supreme Emperor Ancestor.

Furthermore, he was the only supreme Emperor Ancestor to appear in the countless years since the Luo Clan had entered the Sixth Heaven Domain!

#### Chapter 2645 Kidnapping

A supreme Emperor Ancestor! What a dazzling title, what an amazing cultivation realm! Whenever Luo Feng thought that he had actually set foot in this realm, he could not help but feel a sense that it was all but a dream.

The future Luo Clan will also be controlled by me, and the clan will also become different because of me!

Luo Feng was filled with lofty ambitions. Just then, an old servant came over in a hurry. "Sir, the clan leader sent a message, asking you to return to the clan immediately after the assembly."

"What's going on?"

Luo Feng frowned. He had made an appointment with his friends. They were planning on going to a restaurant for a lavish feast after the event was over.

The old servant looked around, and then whispered, "Rumors say that the clan leader's wife has agreed to fight for an opportunity for the young master to enter the Seventh Heaven Domain's Origin Sect Ancestral Court."

Luo Feng was shocked. After all, this was the Origin Sect, one of the Four Great Ancestral Courts! All of a sudden, his eyes became feverish as he asked excitedly, "Did my grandmother really agree to this?"

The old servant smiled and nodded, "Young Master, you are the hope of the Luo Clan's rise. Only by entering the Origin Sect, one of the Four Great Ancestral Courts, can you show your talents and shine brightly."

Luo Feng couldn't help but grin as he nodded, "Okay, I will go back immediately after the Dao Discussion Assembly finishes!"

The Origin Sect, one of the Four Great Ancestral Courts. That was a place that any supreme Emperor Ancestor dreamed of entering. If you could become a disciple there and cultivate, stepping into the Immortal Stage would no longer be a pipe dream!

"If I can step into the Immortal Stage, wouldn't the future Luo Clan...all be mine?" Luo Feng was full of grand fantasies, and he wished he could set off to return to the clan headquarters immediately.

On the shore of Bixiao Lake, in the crowd, Luo Xuanfu looked into the distance and said, "Uncle, that's Luo Feng!"

Lin Xun stood on one side with his hands behind his back as he gazed at Luo Feng sitting high in the central seat from a distance and said, "I never realized that it was possible to create a supreme Emperor Ancestor by pouring innumerable amounts of cultivation resources into someone."

Luo Xuanfu sighed lightly, "Although I hate his guts, I have to admit that his talent and foundation are indeed outstanding among the same generation. That's the reason why Luo Chong had been willing to pour all the cultivation resources that had been accumulated by the clan for many years on him alone."

Lin Xun nodded and said, "It's really not easy to become a supreme Emperor Ancestor."

As he said that, he took a step forward. Luo Xuanfu was startled, and then his expression flicked. Is Uncle going to go through with it in public?

Soon, he noticed something odd. There were so many cultivators nearby, but not a single one of them had noticed Lin Xun's existence as he strolled through the void! However, he could see his uncle's figure so clearly!

"What kind of wonderful technique is this?" Luo Xuanfu was dumbfounded.

In the arena, the competition was still going on, attracting everyone's attention, but the fact that no one had noticed that a tall figure was walking over the arena was quite weird. Not far from the arena, there were more than ten Emperor Ancestors sitting on the prominent seats, including Luo Feng. None of them noticed that a figure was coming out of thin air.

This strange event made Luo Xuanfu almost dare not believe his eyes. What was even more terrifying was that while he could clearly see his uncle with his eyes, his senses couldn't catch a single trace!

Just when Lin Xun arrived near that row of seats, Luo Feng, who was sitting in the middle, finally noticed something and looked up suddenly. Then, he saw Lin Xun, who had come within ten feet of him without sending off any alarms. His pupils shrank and he shouted, "Who are you? How dare you trespass into the place where my Luo Clan reigns?"

His voice was loud, but the people nearby were unaware of it, as if they had not heard it at all. Luo Feng's expression twisted, and he stood up as he spread his cultivation out. Only then did he see clearly that the world around him had somehow changed without him noticing. Everything previously around him had disappeared, leaving only a dark void.

A forbidden formation!

Realizing this, Luo Feng calmed down instead.

"Your state of mind is quite good." Not far away, Lin Xun appeared out of thin air, "But your reaction speed needs some work. There is a decent gap between you and Chi Pojun, Qi Lingyun, Zhongli Xiao and other supreme Emperor Ancestors I've met in the past."

Being commented on like this made Luo Feng feel uncomfortable. He stared at Lin Xun for a long time. Suddenly he realized something and asked, "Are you Lin Xun?!"

He revealed a look of surprise and doubt.

"I'll give you a chance to make a move first. Let me see just how strong a supreme Emperor Ancestor that the branch lineage of the Luo Clan has exhausted all its resources to raise actually is."

Lin Xun was not surprised that the other person had guessed his identity. In this case, if Luo Feng couldn't do it, he would be a true idiot.

"It's really you!" Luo Feng's expression fluctuated widely, and he couldn't calm down. This was the Sixth Heaven Domain, and who knew just how many Immortal Imperial Clans were dying to hunt this guy down. Despite that, this guy had dared to show his face here!

At this time, Luo Feng had realized the seriousness of the issue and said, "Lin Xun, my grandfather said long ago that as long as you submit to the Luo Clan, the position of the clan leader will be yours in the future. Do you really not want to consider it?"

He was stalling for time. Even though he was a supreme Emperor Ancestor, which had made him proud and arrogant, when facing Lin Xun, he still couldn't help but feel scared. This was a terrifying and ruthless man who had survived the bloody slaughter in the Ruins of the Gods and had killed his way from the First Heaven Domain to the Fifth Heaven Domain.

Over the years, the entire Eternal True Realm had been spreading tales of his vicious reputation and bloody achievements! Others may not be aware, but Luo Feng knew that even Luo Yunshan, an Immortal of his Luo Clan, had most likely been killed by Lin Xun. All this made him feel insecure when facing the man in question.

How could Lin Xun not see through the other party's schemes? He said calmly, "Since you asked, I will tell you that it won't be long before I go to the Luo Clan to meet your grandfather and your grandmother who apparently has great magical powers. By the way, I will also end all our past grudges then."

Luo Feng forced a smile, "Older Brother Lin, why do I feel that you are joking?"

Lin Xun said, "Does it matter if it's a joke or not? So, are you going to follow me obediently now, or will you try to put up a struggle?"

Try to put up a struggle? Does Lin Xun truly believe that I, a supreme Emperor Ancestor, am that weak?

Luo Feng couldn't help but get angry as he retorted, "Do you really believe you hold all the cards here?"

Lin Xun shrugged, "Then try me."

Boom!

Immediately, Luo Feng exuded a power far beyond the ordinary Ancestor Stage, and dazzling silver divine light flowed, reflecting his extraordinary power. "Lin Xun, I'm not the kind of person who would sit and wait for death as you seem to believe!"

With a roar, Luo Feng attacked brazenly. A purple divine sword flashed out from between his eyebrows, resembling a divine rainbow as it slashed down from the air. Its majestic and terrifying sword qi swept across, as if it was about to destroy the world.

Lin Xun snapped his fingers.

Clang!

The purple divine sword acted as if it had been struck by lightning. It wailed and was shaken before flying backwards. Luo Feng was so affected that he almost coughed up blood, and his expression completely changed.

Lin Xun said calmly, "The power of this sword is far from enough to break free from this forbidden array. If you're trying to attract the attention of the people outside, I would advise you to give up."

Luo Feng's face became more and more ugly. As Lin Xun had pointed out, that sword had been used not to attack Lin Xun, but instead to create a crack for him to escape! As long as it was noticed by those in the outside world, it would be enough for him to get the help from other Emperor Ancestors in the Luo Clan.

"I don't believe you!" Luo Feng took a deep breath and suddenly waved his sleeves. A perfectly round jade plate as clear as ice flew out, shining in the void. Purple lightning law power fluctuations emerged. This was undoubtedly a secret treasure that was borrowing the power of a law!

"Open!"

Luo Feng used all his strength. The round jade plate made a clear humming sound and countless tendrils of purple lightning law power appeared and spread like a series of thunder dragons. They exuded a terrifying aura of destruction.

This attack was still not aimed at Lin Xun, but instead was trying to destroy this forbidden space. However, before this treasure could reveal its power, Lin Xun reached out and grabbed at it. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron appeared in his palm, exuding an obscure Nirvana law power.

Within a moment, the purple lightning law power in the sky seemed to be frozen and imprisoned, and then like thousands of streams returning to the sea, all were swallowed up.

Bang!

In the end, even the jade plate in Luo Feng's hand had shattered.

"This..."

All of a sudden, Luo Feng's heart plummeted, and his body felt cold. Although he knew that Lin Xun's fighting power was terrifying, only when he really fought against him did he realize that Lin Xun was much stronger than he had ever imagined! It was impossible to shake him at all! Facing him, it was enough to make anyone in the same realm feel frustrated and powerless.

"What other means do you have, just use them," Lin Xun said casually from a distance.

Luo Feng's face was livid, and he blustered, "Why don't you just kill me?"

Lin Xun responded flippantly, "Without you, how can I possibly lure Luo Yunhe out?"

"So in your eyes, I...am just the bait?"

Luo Feng was stunned. His face was stiff, and he felt as if his dignity had been trampled on and shattered at this moment. An unprecedented sense of frustration and depression surged throughout him.

"What do you think?" Lin Xun sighed, "So what if you are a supreme Emperor Ancestor? Didn't your elder, Luo Yunshan, who is an Immortal, also die?"

Luo Feng trembled all over, and his eyes dimmed. Originally, he was full of ambition and hope that, after returning this time, he would go to the Seventh Heaven Domain to fight for an opportunity to enter the Origin Sect of the Four Great Ancestral Courts according to his grandmother's arrangement.

However, the appearance of Lin Xun had completely shattered everything he had!

On that day, the news of Luo Feng's strange disappearance from Bixiao Lake spread like a storm, causing a sensation in Heavenly Water Divine State. After all, he was not only a member of the Luo Clan, but he was also a supreme Emperor Ancestor! Even in the Sixth Heaven Domain that was a rare and unique existence!

Despite that, such a dazzling figure had disappeared in full view of the public! This was undoubtedly incredible. But who had done it? Who could have hidden it from the eyes of countless cultivators and taken Luo Feng away at the Dao Discussion Assembly?

These questions were soon answered. Because on the day when he disappeared, a piece of news came out: Luo Feng had been kidnapped by the enemy of the Luo Clan! As soon as the news came out, the entire Heavenly Water Divine State was shocked.

Chapter 2646 The Wrath of the Luo Clan

Dragon Ridge Mountain Range was the place where the Luo Clan's headquarters was entrenched. When the news of Luo Feng's kidnapping came back, the entire clan was shaken and everyone was in an uproar.

"Who would be so bold that he dares to capture someone from our Luo Clan?"

"Damn it!"

"The one who dares to do this must be someone very powerful..."

Various discussions were heard inside the clan, causing panic. However, the voices were divided into two distinct attitudes. Everyone in the side branch was angry, whereas those in the main line were surprised but were also secretly gloating in their hearts.

In all these years, Luo Feng had bullied the main lineage members relentlessly, and it had long aroused their wrath and hatred. In this turmoil, the atmosphere in the main hall of the Luo Clan was also extremely depressing and solemn.

Ever since Luo Tongtian had disappeared, Luo Chong had taken charge of the Luo Clan. He currently had a gloomy expression and was trying to suppress his inner anxiety and murderous intent. His hair and beard were black, he was wearing a purple robe on his tall and thin figure, and he sat there casually, looking majestic.

In the main hall, a group of bigwigs from the clan had gathered together, and their expressions looked dark. Although Luo Feng was a junior, he was the only supreme Emperor Ancestor who had appeared in the clan after all these years.

His status was so important that it was even far above theirs! Now, he had suddenly been kidnapped at the Dao Discussion Assembly, which was undoubtedly like being hit by a club, catching them off guard.

"In the Sixth Heaven Domain, someone who dares to do this must be from an Immortal Imperial Clan. I even suspect that the enemy is most likely the Yao Clan or the Ling Clan!" One person spoke angrily, "Ever since Ancestor Yunshan fell in the Fifth Heaven Domain, these two major forces have frequently

taken action in recent years, encroaching on the territory controlled by us. It seems that they no longer take our clan seriously. Only they are most likely to take action against Luo Feng."

Everyone's heart was churning. The Yao Clan and the Ling Clan had coexisted with their Luo Clan in Heavenly Water Divine State. They were like a three-legged tripod, each occupying one slice of the pie. For countless years, they had been in harmony on the surface, but in fact, they had fought each other in secret many times.

Recently, the Yao and Ling Clans had been too lazy to cover up their blatant targeting against the Luo Clan. By now, around twenty percent of the territory previously controlled by their clan had been seized and annexed by these two clans!

Of note, it was not as if the Luo Clan had never fought back, but it was difficult for them to stop the other two. After all, in recent years, they had suffered from a series of casualties, so their power had also weakened rapidly.

The fall of Luo Yunshan a few years ago was an extremely heavy blow that could not be overstated. His loss had seriously damaged the vitality of the clan. Now, the power they possessed was far less than that of the Yao and the Ling Clans.

Under such circumstances, they simply did not have enough confidence to completely break off their uneasy relationship with the two other clans. Even if they continued to lose territory, they could only hold their noses and endure it.

Now, Luo Feng, a crucial member of the family, had been kidnapped, which was equivalent to crossing their bottom line. They were unable to tolerate things anymore.

"We shouldn't just speculate. With the current strength of our clan, we can't go to war with the Yao and Ling Clans on speculation alone. In my opinion, we should first find out accurate information," muttered someone.

Such a suggestion made everyone present feel aggrieved and humiliated. Long ago, their Luo Clan was a giant standing in the Seventh Heaven Domain. In fact, they had been a top force that dared to compete with the Ten Immortal Giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain.

But what about now? Things were truly going from bad to worse, as if they were a tiger being bullied by wild dogs!

Someone complained with hatred in their voice, "It's all the fault of that old servant Lu Boya. If he hadn't taken Luo Qingxun and Luo Qingheng away, how could so many bad things have happened to us?"

"Alas, in recent years, our clan has hit too many bumps on the road... Have the heavens really turned their face away from us?"

"If this continues, we... I'm afraid that we will repeat the mistakes of the past and can no longer maintain a foothold in the Sixth Heaven Domain..."

A sigh sounded in the hall. They were all important figures in the Luo Clan. How could they not know how embarrassing and dangerous their current situation was?

"Enough!" On the main seat, Luo Chong spoke coldly, suppressing all the voices in the hall and making everyone present feel a chill in their hearts. "I just want to know who has taken Feng'er away now, not hear a bunch of whiny complaints!"

Luo Chong's eyes were like lightning, and his expression was cold and intimidating. The hall fell silent, and everyone looked at each other. If they knew the answer to his question, why would they still be sitting here?

"Clan Head, there is news, there is news about Master Luo Feng!" Suddenly, an excited voice came from outside the hall, and a guard rushed in and presented a jade slip.

Under the gaze of everyone, Luo Chong took a deep breath and probed his consciousness into the jade slip.

Time passed.

Bang!

The jade slip exploded. Luo Chong's face had become ferocious with rage. This made everyone realize that something was wrong.

"Who sent this jade slip?" Luo Chong looked grimly at the guard who had delivered the message.

The guard trembled all over and said in a shaky voice, "Reporting to the clan leader, it was a peddler in Bailing City. I had specifically asked him about it. The peddler had said that a stranger had given him the jade slip and had also given him ten thousand cosmic origin crystals as an errand fee."

Luo Chong continued to ask, "Where is the peddler now?"

The guard quickly said, "I also noticed that something was off, so I detained the peddler and he is now here."

Luo Chong's expression eased a lot, so he nodded and said, "You did a good job, go and bring the peddler here."

The guard nodded and left.

Someone couldn't help but ask, "Patriarch, is there something wrong with this jade slip?"

Luo Chong said expressionlessly, "There is nothing wrong with the jade slip, but the person who gave it to the merchant is the problem. If we can find out their origin, we may know who had captured Feng'er."

As he was talking, the guards had brought the peddler into the hall. This was a tough and alert man, but his cultivation was very poor and not worth mentioning. Luo Chong didn't even bother to be polite as he stated, "I want to search your soul to see who gave you the jade slip. What are your thoughts on that?"

The man looked panicked, crawled on the ground, and nodded rapidly, "As long as I can be of help, it will be an honor to do so!"

This was called a strong desire to survive. Luo Chong nodded slightly, released his consciousness, and suddenly entered the man's soul. Not long after, he saw something. On a busy street, a man had found the vendor, and after negotiating a price, he handed a jade slip to the vendor.

Luo Chong tried to see the man's appearance clearly, but he couldn't no matter how hard he tried. It was like trying to see individual flowers in the fog, and it was all blurry.

What was even more strange was that the man seemed to be prepared. When he left, he suddenly turned his head and glanced at the peddler. His lips moved slightly and he said silently, "Remember this, you only have ten days."

Luo Chong's face suddenly sank. This was not being directed to the vendor, but instead to himself! Obviously, the other party had expected that he would search the messenger's soul! After withdrawing his spiritual consciousness, he waved his hand, "Take this person away."

The guards hurriedly dragged the peddler who had been so scared he was like a dead dog out of the hall. Everyone present turned to Luo Chong again.

"Clan Head, is the situation not good?" asked someone.

Luo Chong was silent for a moment before he said, "The other party said that we should bring ten immortal-grade weapons and the Infinite Divine Scroll to Sky-Splitting Thunder Sea for an exchange within ten days, otherwise, they will kill Luo Feng."

The big shots present were immediately furious and incredibly angry.

"Ten immortal-grade weapons? What do they think these treasures are, scraps of copper and iron? That's a crazy demand!" Someone was popping mad.

Immortal-grade weapons were made of various immortal materials. They were extremely rare and precious. Generally speaking, only Immortals could control and refine them, so the number in existence was quite low.

In the entire Sixth Heaven Domain, the number of Immortal-grade weapons owned by each Immortal Imperial Clan was extremely limited.

The other party had asked for a skyopping number of them as soon as he opened his mouth. If they agreed to this, it would be equivalent to draining all the remaining funds of the Luo Clan!

"The Infinite Divine Scroll is a treasure left by Ancestor Tongtian. It contains infinite mysteries and is the treasure of our Luo Clan. The other party's request is indeed outrageous and unbelievable!"

Others also spoke up, their faces were particularly gloomy.

"We need to save Luo Feng, but we must not give in to these demands!" Someone said murderously, "Since the other party has agreed to meet at the Sky-Splitting Thunder Sea, this gives us an opportunity. Let's just kill them!"

Someone else suggested, "We still need to prepare the treasures. In case something goes south, we can leave some room as a buffer."

Luo Chong nodded. He had calmed down and said, "The other party had dared to make such a request. They must have been preparing for a long time and have anticipated any tricks. Feng'er is a supreme Emperor Ancestor, but he was kidnapped easily without causing an alarm at the well-participated Dao Discussion Assembly. Based on this, the person who had taken action must be at the immortal level.

"This also means that if we go to the Sky-Splitting Thunder Sea, we at least need an Immortal to lead the team." At this point, he sighed and said, "And now, with Ancestor Yunhe in seclusion, and as the clan head, I must not act rashly. This is a bit tricky..."

Everyone frowned, realizing the seriousness of the problem. In the end, the current Luo Clan was doing far too poorly, especially when compared to its illustrious past. The death of Luo Yunshan had only made their situation even worse.

"If you give me the Infinite Divine Scroll now, I will help you with this little thing."

Suddenly, a magnetic and slightly hoarse voice sounded in a leisurely manner. A graceful and slender figure had come in from outside the hall.

Her black hair was tied up in a bun, revealing a dignified and charming face. She had an elegant snow-white neck, delicate skin, and was a dark blue dress that could not hide her curvy figure. Her every move, every frown and smile, had a natural noble aura to it. Suddenly, all of the big figures present stood up, looking solemn.

Even Luo Chong, who was sitting on the main seat, was stunned for a moment. Then he stood up, squeezed out a smile, and stepped forward to greet her, "Madam, why have you come?"

Chapter 2647 Sky-Splitting Thunder Sea

It was Pei Ru. She was a woman with a mysterious origin and unimaginable power. All the important figures of the branch lineage of the Luo Clan were both in awe and repulsed by her.

Without her, Luo Chong would not have been able to become the head of the Luo Clan, and the elders of their branch would not have been able to control the core power of the clan. On the flip side, she also had not fulfilled any of the things she had originally promised.

What about helping the Luo Clan rise again and return to the Seventh Heaven Domain? None of that had come to fruition. On the contrary, in all these countless years, the Luo Clan had spent countless resources to support her and her two old servants! Unfortunately, due to her immense power and mysterious background, they could only reluctantly accept such a situation.

"If I hadn't come, who would be able to help you solve such small matters?" Pei Ru said as she came to the main seat.

Seeing that she was about to sit down in his own seat, Luo Chong's eyes flickered slightly. Fortunately, in the end, Pei Ru finally just sat at the side of the main seat.

"Madam, It would be great if you could help us," Luo Chong said with a smile. He and the other elders of the branch line looked at each other and simultaneously felt both love and hate for this woman.

"I can help, but the Infinite Divine Scroll must be handed over to me first." Pei Ru said, "But don't worry, I will only take it to observe and will return it to you later."

Everyone looked at each other, and they all felt a sense of resistance and disgust in their hearts. Over the years, Pei Ru had mentioned similar requests more than once. At first she wanted the Omega Secret-Realm, the Fortune Sword, and the Eternity Coffin.

Luo Chong had agreed simply because these three treasures were no longer in his hands, so even his agreement was just an empty promise. However, in recent years, Pei Ru had begun to come after the Blade of Light and Shadow and the Infinite Divine Scroll!

Luo Chong could not agree to those requests. He knew very well that his lady and he had become dao partners purely for a transactional reason. Unfortunately, at the same time, he also needed to rely on her power, so the relationship between the two was that each took what they needed.

Under such circumstances, he would never let her get what she ultimately wanted. Otherwise, once she succeeded, their mutually beneficial relationship would be doomed to fall apart. Without any remaining value to use as a bargaining chip, would Pei Ru still stay in the Luo Clan?

However, it was obvious that she was not willing to accept this. Since Luo Feng was in trouble this time, she had made such a request again!

Luo Chong sighed, "Madam, over the years, the Infinite Divine Scroll has been sealed in the Ancestral Divine Stone of my Luo Clan. You also know this. I want to lend it to you, but I can't do anything about it."

Pei Ru revealed a hint of ridicule as she said, "Are you trying to say that in order to open the power of order on the Ancestral Divine Stone, you need to use the bloodline of the Great Abyss Heaven Destroyer?"

Luo Chong seemed not to hear the sarcasm in her question as he nodded seriously, "That's right."

"Then how do you explain the Blade of Light and Shadow? Didn't you say before that this treasure was sealed in the Ancestral Divine Stone? Why was it taken away by Luo Yunshan a few years ago?" Pei Ru pointed out coldly.

Luo Chong was about to say something when an indifferent voice sounded, "I will take care of the matter of saving Feng'er."

Outside the hall, a thin and tall figure had appeared at some point. With a head full of silver hair and cold eyes like knives, it was Ancestor Yunhe! All the elders present became restless and revealed looks of joy. Luo Yunhe, who had been in seclusion for thousands of years, had come out to save them!

Seeing him appear, Pei Ru frowned, stood up immediately, and said expressionlessly, "Okay, thank you for your help."

After saying that, she left. Only when she disappeared in the hall did Luo Chong and everyone else present breathe a sigh of relief at the same time.

"Ancestor, I didn't expect that this matter would alarm you." Luo Chong stepped forward and welcomed Luo Yunhe into the hall with a complicated look.

"If I didn't come, it would be difficult for you to get your wife off your back." Luo Yunhe said coldly, "Luo Chong, the current situation of the Luo Clan is already precarious. Now that you have control over the law power of the clan, you can get rid of some of the hidden dangers around you. If you continue to be delusional, the Luo Clan... I'm afraid it will be difficult for us to keep our foothold in the Sixth Heaven Domain!"

Get rid of some of the hidden dangers around you!

Luo Chong was shocked. How could he not know who Luo Yunhe was referring to? After a short silence, he said, "I will think it over."

Luo Yunhe nodded and said, "Whatever needs to be done should be done. The situation has already come to this point, so it must be resolved."

After a pause, he continued, "In the future, no matter how bad our clan's situation is, as long as we can train Feng'er into an Immortal, we will definitely be able to lead the Luo Clan to rise again in the future!"

His resounding voice echoed throughout the hall. On that day, Luo Yunhe led the three Emperor figures of the Luo Clan and a group of Ancestor elders to leave the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range.

...

Sky-Splitting Thunder Sea.

This was a ferocious body of water covered by thunderstorms all year round. The surging thunder power could easily tear the sky apart, which was extremely terrifying. The name 'Sky-Splitting Thunder' had come from this.

On a black island, thunder and lightning intertwined, and there was no grass or trees. Luo Xuanfu's expression was usually indifferent, but at this moment he was a little nervous. From time to time, he would look into the distance anxiously.

Next to him, Lin Xun, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground flipping through a book, said casually, "Are you anxious that I won't be able to fight against them?"

Luo Xuanfu shook his head, "I just thought that if people of the branch lineage really dared to come, they wouldn't just send Luo Yunhe as the only person."

Lin Xun smiled and said without raising his head, "When the time comes, you can just hide."

Mister Lu was the one who had given him the book he was reading, and recorded in it were the mysteries related to dao runes. He was deeply inspired whenever he studied it.

Seeing him so calm, Luo Xuanfu couldn't help but ask, "Uncle, you... Are you not nervous at all?"

Lin Xun smiled and responded, "Why should I be nervous?"

He had been fighting for so long and had experienced countless battles of all sizes. How could he be worried about another upcoming battle?

Luo Xuanfu was speechless for a moment. The next moment, Lin Xun suddenly looked up, glanced into the distance, and put away the book in his hand. He then stood up and said, "A fun show is about to begin. Do you plan to hide away or watch the excitement from the sides?"

Luo Xuanfu stiffened. Far away in the distance he could see thunder and lightning surging. The sea was churning, and vaguely, he could see many divine arcs of light breaking through the air and sweeping towards where they were.

"I want to stay and fight with you, Uncle," said Luo Xuanfu firmly after taking a deep breath.

"You... No, just watch the excitement obediently." Lin Xun smiled and shook his head. With a wave of his hand, Luo Xuanfu was swept away by an invisible force and was dumped in a forbidden formation behind the island.

Then, he turned around and looked into the distance. His clothes fluttered around him, and his deep eyes gradually became cold and indifferent. Had they finally arrived?

Boom!

In the distance, thunder roared and lightning flashed. A group of experts led by Luo Yunhe moved through the void. The might they released alone dispersed the thunder and lightning in the sky! Luo Xuanfu, who was hiding in the forbidden formation, choked.

An Immortal!

Nineteen Emperor Ancestors!

Such a lineup could make any ordinary cultivator despair! From this, it was obvious how much the branch line of the Luo Clan valued Luo Feng. However, when they saw Lin Xun standing alone on the island, Luo Yunhe and others were stunned. Just one person?

"Everyone, I, surnamed Lin, have been waiting for you for a long time." Lin Xun put his hands behind his back and spoke calmly, his voice resounding through the sky.

"Lin Xun!" shouted someone as his expression abruptly changed. The man in front of them had called himself 'Lin' and was alone, so he was the only possibility.

Luo Yunhe's face also sank, revealing a look of disbelief. This little brat has actually dared to come to the Sixth Heaven Domain?!

Before, they had all thought that it was a big force that captured Luo Feng, and it was even very likely the Yao or the Ling Clan. However, they had never expected that it would be Lin Xun!

"Lin Xun, do you know what you are doing?" Luo Yunhe calmed down.

"Of course I know." Lin Xun smiled slightly, "If you still plan to say some useless nonsense, then you won't be able to save Luo Feng at all."

Luo Yunhe's face was ugly and gloomy, "Are you really going to be stubborn and fight against the Luo Clan to the end?"

Lin Xun said, "If I remember correctly, you are just a member of the branch lineage of the Luo Clan, so you can't represent the entire clan...right?"

"How dare you?!"

"According to seniority, Ancestor Yunhe and your great-grandfather are of the same generation. How dare you say something so rebellious; you are simply unscrupulous!"

"Lin Xun, this is the Sixth Heaven Domain. You are acting so boldly, but aren't you worried about getting into trouble?"

Multiple experts from the Luo Clan were shouting.

Lin Xun frowned and said, "You all speak too much nonsense. Let me just ask you one question. Do you really want to save Luo Feng?"

His question made those people look uncertain. They all gazed at Luo Yunhe. As long as the latter gave an order, they would take action immediately.

"Did you really kill my brother Luo Yunshan?" Luo Yunhe asked after a moment of silence.

Lin Xun said, "Yes."

Luo Yunhe asked again, "Did the Blade of Light and Shadow also fall into your hands?"

"Yes." Lin Xun had responded calmly, but the expressions of the people confronting him had changed. At this time, they had finally realized that although Lin Xun was the only person here and also only a supreme Emperor Ancestor, his past record...was enough to scare anyone!

Luo Yunhe's expression also turned livid and cold, and he said, "It seems that you have made sufficient preparations to hold Luo Feng hostage this time, but it is obvious that you do not have the courage to rush into the Luo Clan immediately. Otherwise, why else would you go to such great lengths?"

After a pause, he stared at Lin Xun with a terrifying look in his eyes, "This can only prove that you are not sure that you can fight against the entire Luo Clan, right?"

Everyone's eyes brightened, and they all looked at Lin Xun.

However, he simply smiled and said, "If there are other ways to destroy the branch line of the Luo Clan, why should I use them? I am but a single person. Who would be so stupid as to go to war without understanding the situation? Look at you. Did you dare to come alone without knowing who the enemy is?"

Luo Yunhe snorted coldly, "I only know that you don't have the courage to take revenge on the Luo Clan. You can only do some despicable things like coercing us by using hostages. If your great-grandfather was still alive, he would be ashamed of you!"

Lin Xun said, "If you continue to try to waste time, then I will destroy Luo Feng's cultivation now. By then, the person you want to save will probably become a piece of trash."

His voice was casual and had a hint of a smile to it, but the meaning in his words was chilling!

#### Chapter 2648 His God-like Uncle

Luo Yunhe realized that he could not delay any longer. He stared at Lin Xun and said, "The Infinite Divine Scroll is sealed in the Ancestral Divine Stone. Only those of the Great Abyss Heaven Devourer bloodline can take it out. If you want it, you can go to the Luo Clan with me. With your innate power, I believe you can easily take out this treasure."

After a pause, he continued, "As for the ten immortal-grade weapons, I can give you two first. As long as you release Luo Feng, I will give you the remaining eight."

Lin Xun laughed, "It's already come to this, and you are still bargaining? Or do you really think I don't know that the Infinite Divine Scroll has always been under the control of Luo Chong? What Ancestral Divine Stone? That thing is nothing more than a lie to deceive Pei Ru."

Luo Yunhe frowned, quite surprised, and then said coldly, "Did those bastards in the main lineage of the Luo Clan tell you?"

Lin Xun sighed, "I can see that you don't intend to exchange the treasures for Luo Feng's life at all."

As he said that, he waved his sleeves, and Luo Feng's figure emerged. When he saw Luo Yunhe and his group in the distance, Luo Feng immediately shouted excitedly, "Ancestor, save me!"

"Feng'er!" Luo Yunhe also became excited. However, the next moment, his face froze.

Under his eyes, Lin Xun patted Luo Feng's shoulder with one hand, and the latter's cultivation suddenly shattered like a bubble. Within a moment, he had become a useless person! This was simply a

thunderbolt from a clear sky, which made Luo Yunhe's eyes widen, and his whole body trembled slightly with anger.

The other experts from the Luo Clan were also dumbfounded. No one had expected that Lin Xun would be so decisive in his decision to cripple Luo Feng!

Over the years, the branch line had invested countless resources in Luo Feng and had exhausted all means to cultivate him into a supreme Emperor Ancestor. In their eyes, Luo Feng was the hope for their branch to rise again in the future.

Now, Lin Xun's single pat was equivalent to killing all the hopes of their line!

Why did he do this?

How dare he do this?!

Didn't he know that destroying Luo Feng would only anger the Luo Clan and end up making him dead?

This was no different from suddenly killing before a transaction was completed. It was too unexpected and completely caught them off guard.

"To be honest, I never believed that you would honestly hand over those treasures." Lin Xun said slowly, "At best, Luo Feng was just a bait to lure you here."

"I! Will! Kill! You!" At this time, Luo Yunhe was so angry that his eyes had become bloodshot, his long hair had stood up, and his whole body was filled with terrifying and violent immortal power. It covered the sky and the sun, making him look like a completely enraged beast.

With an earth-shaking roar, he slashed with his palm and fingers, and an immortal sword qi slashed down angrily.

Boom!

The world turned upside down, the sea evaporated, and the thunder in the sky was pulverized. The brilliant sword qi was filled with immortal light, illuminating the sea. This was the power of immortality, the terrifying power of rage and desire to destroy the world! Not to mention the ordinary Emperor Ancestors, even supreme Emperor Ancestors could not resist it at all.

However, an incredible thing happened. When the sword fell, only a shocking roar sounded, and countless dense and tidal-like forbidden array powers emerged, and dense runes flashed...

Luo Yunhe's angry sword strike had been silently disintegrated and dissipated! Everyone's pupils shrank, and their hearts were shocked. What kind of forbidden array was this that could withstand the attack of an immortal figure?

Luo Yunhe no longer cared about these details. Luo Feng's cultivation being abolished was akin to cutting out his own heart, which made him extremely angry.

"Die!"

He roared. His hair and beard fluttered wildly, and his whole body was covered with terrifying immortal thunder, making him resemble a rampaging thunder god. He tore through the sky and lunged at Lin Xun.

None of the great forbidden arrays could stop him. Under this impact, all of the ones he encountered collapsed like paper, causing countless particles of multicolored light to explode.

Lin Xun continued to stand still. It was as if he was completely shocked by Luo Yunhe's power and had been scared silly.

Luo Xuanfu, who was watching this from a distance, was so frightened that his heart was hanging in his throat.

As for the other clansmen, they sneered. So what if there were forbidden formations? In front of an angry Immortal, all tricks were worthless!

Of course, no one present would underestimate Lin Xun. His previous battle records had made them all realize that he would never be scared silly. In fact, they didn't have much hope of killing him with one blow.

However, they did believe that with a furious Luo Yunhe attacking, unless Lin Xun used some trump cards, he was doomed to not be able to hold on for too long.

The question was: what would his trump card be? Time Stopping? Some kind of mysterious secret treasure? Or some other kind of support?

These experts of the branch line began to speculate. Someone's pupils suddenly shrank and he said in a lost voice, "This... this..."

Others were also shocked and horrified by what they were seeing. A mysterious portal interwoven with the mysteries of time and space had appeared in front of Lin Xun. Inside the portal was an endless black abyss, like a path that led to the depths of hell. People felt an unspeakable coldness and fear just from looking at it.

Luo Yunhe had just broken through the obstruction of the arrays and was only ten feet away from Lin Xun when this door appeared silently. He reacted decisively and tried to dodge immediately, but then he staggered and moved uncontrollably towards the flashing door.

It felt as if an invisible big hand was holding him tightly and dragging him into the portal. Luo Yunhe struggled frantically, and the immortal light on his body burst out like a landslide and tsunami, but it was still useless.

Within a breath of time, he was dragged into the door and disappeared silently. He didn't even have the time to make a sound. Everyone was shocked by this weird situation, as if struck by lightning, and was stunned there.

An Immortal figure was just gone like this?! It was enough to drive anyone crazy. It was more than mindboggling; it was completely terrifying! Even as Emperor Ancestors who had seen all kinds of horrors in the world, when they witnessed this, they were absolutely shocked and almost lost their minds.

How could this happen?

Luo Xuanfu, who was watching from a distance, was also flabbergasted. That was naturally the Gate of Exile!

When dealing with Luo Yunshan, Lin Xun had also used this third stage of his innate talent. At that time, he had been lacking in experience and had not seized the best time to activate it. In the end, he had to release an extinguishing law flame in order to kill Luo Yunshan.

This time, he was much more skilled. Luo Yunhe, in a rage, had taken the initiative to rush over, basically delivering himself over. Hence, Lin Xun would not miss such a great opportunity.

In fact, his destruction of Luo Feng's cultivation had been deliberate and calculated. He had just been trying to anger Luo Yunhe and create an opportunity to use the Gate of Exile. Obviously, he had succeeded.

Without needing to engage in a fierce fight, he had directly exiled the other party, an old monster who had stepped into the Immortal level, to the Abyss of Nothingness! Of course, the price he paid was about seventy percent of his own strength. However, he still had enough to deal with the remaining Ancestral Realm opponents.

Lights and shadows flowed, and the Gate of Exile vanished silently. The remaining Luo Clan experts in the distance were already drenched in cold sweat as they had quickly realized that something was wrong. When they looked at Lin Xun again, they could not help but reveal abject fear.

Someone trembled, "This...is this the third stage of the innate talent of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer?"

Thinking back to the past, when the Omega Lord had awakened the third stage, Blade of Time, he had fought experts in the Seventh Heaven Domain. Then, no one in the same realm dared to claim supremacy over him.

Now, although Lin Xun did not use the Blade of Time, that strange door was obviously also an innate power of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer!

Lin Xun took a deep breath and smiled, "Want to find out? As long as you can survive, I will tell you."

Right after he dropped that, his figure disappeared suddenly. The next moment, he appeared in front of those branch members, waved his sleeves, and the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron swept out with a thunderous roar.

Boom!

A fierce battle broke out, and the void was crushed by the terrifying divine light as turbulence surged. Throughout the entire fight, there was blood splattering, screams echoing, and treasures exploding...

In the eyes of Luo Xuanfu in the distance, Lin Xun at this moment was like a god, sweeping across the battlefield, killing Emperor Ancestors as if he was tearing through paper. It was so easy, so calm, so fierce, and so swift!

Some people tried to shift through the void to escape, but Lin Xun had already set up many forbidden rune formations around the nearby sea. Although many of them had been destroyed by Luo Yunhe earlier, it was more than enough to trap these Ancestral Realm figures.

Blood continued to pour, and screams rang out one after another. It was a macabre and cruel scene of slaughter. Luo Xuanfu swore silently that he would never forget what he saw today. It was too shocking!

A moment later, this one-sided bloody fight ended. A total of nineteen Emperor Ancestors from the branch lineage had been killed on the spot, and no one had survived! The void had been dyed a dazzling red, and the force led by Luo Yunhe had been completely wiped out.

Luo Xuanfu couldn't even imagine what would happen when such bad news was passed back to the Luo Clan. Would Luo Chong and other members of the branch line be angry or terrified?

"Why are you just staring blankly? Go clean up the battlefield."

In the distance, Lin Xun turned back and landed on the island. He grabbed a handful of elixirs and stuffed them into his mouth. Killing those Emperor Ancestors was not a hard matter for him. However, after using the Gate of Exile, he had consumed too much energy.

Luo Xuanfu hurriedly rushed over from a distance. Only after he had completely cleaned up the spoils did he look at Lin Xun who was recovering his strength. At this moment, he could not help but reveal an expression of pure awe on his face. His uncle was simply a god-like existence!

Before, he had heard all kinds of rumors about Lin Xun, but they were just rumors after all. They were far less shocking and impactful than what he saw with his own eyes today.

In fact, if he had not witnessed this in person, he could not imagine how a supreme Emperor Ancestor could defeat an Immortal figure in the blink of an eye. This had completely overturned his cognition and understanding of the world!

Suddenly, Lin Xun in the distance asked, "Do you think that after this great defeat the branch line of the Luo Clan will send people here again?"

Chapter 2649 Dafeng City

Hearing Lin Xun's question, Luo Xuanfu was obviously stunned for a moment.

He fell silent and pondered for a long time before he hesitantly said, "When that old man Luo Yunhe had come earlier, he obviously had no idea that it was you, my uncle, who had taken Luo Feng hostage. In my opinion, those people from the branch line probably thought that it was some powerful force who had taken action."

Lin Xun praised, "Good thinking. Go on."

Luo Xuanfu perked up from the compliment and continued, "Therefore, even if they find out that Luo Yunhe and his group were annihilated, those people from the branch lineage would not suspect you, Uncle. Instead they would become uneasy and worried that this was an act from some powerful force.

"If I were Luo Chong, no matter how angry I was, I would probably not send anyone to the Sky-Splitting Thunder Sea. Instead, I would immediately order my home base, Dragon Ridge Mountain Range, to be strictly guarded."

Lin Xun said, "Since there is no point in waiting here, what do you think we should do next?"

Luo Xuanfu knew that his uncle was testing him. He was silent for a long time, then took a deep breath and said, "Take the initiative!"

"Take the initiative?"

"Yes, but we won't attack them directly on Dragon Ridge Mountain Range." Luo Xuanfu's eyes were clear as he analyzed calmly, "We will go to the territories controlled by the Luo Clan and capture all the people put into power by the branch line one by one!"

Lin Xun asked with interest, "Why should we capture them instead of killing them outright?"

"Uncle, the elders of the direct lineage are still imprisoned on Feiting Mountain. If we kill them now, once Luo Chong and the elders of the branch line start seeing them as threats, you will be afraid to act further." Luo Xuanfu said, "However, if we can capture more hostages, we will not be afraid of the other party's threats. It's nothing more than exchanging hostages."

Lin Xun nodded, "Your logic is good, but you overlooked one point."

Luo Xuanfu's eyes widened and he said, "Please point out my shortcomings, Uncle."

"The branch lineage of the Luo Clan is not our biggest threat. Even if Luo Chong can control the clan's eighth grade Earth Rank law power, it is still not enough to deal with me."

As soon as Lin Xun said this, Luo Xuanfu had already understood what his uncle meant and exclaimed, "I overlooked that bitch Pei Ru!"

Lin Xun smiled and said, "Yes, in my opinion, that woman who is suspected to be from the Wang Clan is the biggest threat to us. The method you just proposed is not bad, but a woman like Pei Ru would never care about the lives of the members of the branch line. Instead, she would unscrupulously threaten the lives of those members in the main lineage to deal with me."

At this point, Lin Xun frowned and said, "More importantly, I don't know for sure whether my uncle and grandfather are being imprisoned by them."

When he had met with his mother's willpower earlier, she had been most worried about her older brother Luo Qingheng and father Luo Xiao. Thus, they were naturally the most important to Lin Xun.

Luo Xuanfu also felt that the situation was getting tricky and proposed, "How about... I go and get some more information?"

Lin Xun shook his head, "I'm afraid that even you can't get access to such core secrets."

Luo Xuanfu fell silent. In this situation, he was helpless.

However, Lin Xun suddenly realized something, slapped his forehead, and laughed, "Why did I forget about this guy?"

As he said that, he stood up and walked towards Luo Feng in the distance. After his cultivation had been abolished, Luo Feng had become haggard, as if he had aged countless years in an instant. Consequently, he was currently slumped on the ground, unconscious.

Luo Xuanfu's eyes lit up, "Yes, Luo Feng was a supreme Emperor Ancestor, and he is also a core figure of the branch line. He must know some inside information!"

Not far away, Lin Xun had already taken action. He released his spiritual consciousness and began to search Luo Feng's soul.

After a while, he narrowed his eyes and said, "Mister Lu was right. My uncle and grandpa were indeed captured by Luo Chong, but they were not suppressed in Feiting Mountain. Instead they were sent to a place called Cuiyun Cave."

Luo Xuanfu was surprised and said, "That is Pei Ru's retreat. Over the years, even when she was away, her two old servants were always guarding nearby."

Lin Xun's face suddenly became gloomy. The other party had obviously long had a plan regarding them!

In other words, Pei Ru, that woman, clearly knew that as long as she controlled the lives of Luo Qingheng and Luo Xiao, she could use them to exchange for treasures such as the Omega Secret-Realm and Fortune Sword as long as he or his mother appeared!

"You really are relentless..." Lin Xun's eyes were ice cold.

"Uncle, if this is the case, once your tracks are exposed after sneaking into the Luo Clan's headquarters, it will be bad," Luo Xuanfu said worriedly.

Lin Xun said, "But this is the only way. However, don't worry, I won't ignore the lives of those elders in the direct line of the Luo Clan."

Luo Xuanfu smiled bitterly, "But this will be more troublesome. Uncle, you are alone. Even if you want to save everyone, I am afraid you can't split yourself into two."

"Too many people for a single person to save?" Lin Xun's eyes flashed with a strange light and he said, "That's not necessarily the case."

He stood up as he was speaking, "Let's go to the Luo Clan's headquarters immediately."

Luo Xuanfu couldn't help but ask, "Uncle, have you really thought it through?"

Lin Xun responded, "Hesitating and dilly-dallying will not solve the problem at hand."

"What about him?" Luo Xuanfu pointed to Luo Feng not far away.

"Didn't you say that this kid has done many unscrupulous things to the main line of the Luo Clan throughout the years? You can deal with him as you wish," Lin Xun replied casually.

Luo Xuanfu raised his hand and slammed down. Luo Feng immediately turned into ashes and dissipated.

Lin Xun was stunned, "Wasn't that too easy a death for him?"

Luo Xuanfu shook his head and said, "He is just a useless person now. Torturing him will not make me any happier."

Lin Xun nodded, "And this is the difference between you and him, not bad."

...

Two days later they arrived at Dafeng City. This was the city closest to Dragon Ridge Mountain Range. It was very large and prosperous. Because it was adjacent to the place where the Luo Clan was entrenched, few people had dared to make trouble in the city for countless years out of fear that they would accidentally offend the Luo Clan.

In the Luo's Trading Company, Luo Xuanzhen had just harvested a batch of cultivation materials and was planning on returning to Dragon Ridge Mountain Range before nightfall.

"If you dare to secretly withhold any materials, be aware that someone will beat you for your transgression!" The shopkeeper was an old man from the branch line. Seeing that Luo Xuanzhen was about to leave, he could not help but threaten him coldly.

Luo Xuanzhen was silent for a moment and then turned to leave. Over the years, he had been like a servant, running errands in the Luo's Trading Company. The members of the branch lineage ordered him freely there. Whenever they were dissatisfied, they would beat and scold him.

At the beginning, he had also felt extremely angry and humiliated. However, he gradually became numb to this. The main lineage of the Luo Clan had declined, and it was not only him who was being oppressed and slapped around, but also others. Everyone was having a hard time.

I just don't know where Xuanfu is now. If he is alive, he shouldn't come back, otherwise... I'm afraid he won't be able to stay alive...

While walking on the road, Luo Xuanzhen's thoughts were erratic. He and Luo Xuanfu were brothers, and they had revealed amazing talents and potential in cultivation a long time ago. Unfortunately, the more outstanding their performance was, the more jealousy and suppression they suffered from the branch members.

In the end, Luo Xuanfu had fled the Luo Clan, and he, Luo Xuanzhen, was sent to the Luo's Trading Company to do odd jobs. He could only swallow his anger when he was humiliated.

Suddenly, a voice echoed in his ear, "Older Brother."

Luo Xuanzhen froze, as if in disbelief. After a while, he slowly turned his head and saw a familiar figure. His heart tightened, not from surprise, but from worry. He looked around quickly and then said, "Xuanfu, you are going to die!"

Not far away, Luo Xuanfu's wooden face broke into a smile as he strode forward and gave this brother who had worried him for many years a bear hug. He said again, "Older Brother!"

His eyes were red. If Luo Xuanzhen had not helped him secretly, he would never have been able to escape from the Luo Clan so easily. Unfortunately, because of this, his brother had been implicated. He knew without thinking that his older brother must have been oppressed and humiliated countless times over the years!

Luo Xuanzhen was stunned for a moment, patted Luo Xuanfu on the back, and sighed, "You shouldn't have come back."

"Older Brother, things are different now." Luo Xuanfu took a deep breath, suppressed his excitement, and said, "Or, it won't be long before our Luo Clan will completely change!"

The look in his eyes was firm.

Luo Xuanzhen was stunned for a moment. Completely change?

Then, he saw Lin Xun coming from a distance.

...

The night was as dark as ink. Luo Xuanzhen hurriedly left Dafeng City alone and flew towards Dragon Ridge Mountain Range. At this moment, excitement mixed with unspeakable tension and uneasiness surged through him.

From Luo Xuanfu, he had learned about Lin Xun's origins and what his younger brother was going to do when he returned this time. At first, he couldn't believe it, and even thought that Lin Xun and his brother had gone crazy.

Gradually, as he learned more and more things, he became more surprised. It was only when he learned that Luo Yunhe and other big figures of the branch line had been wiped out by Lin Xun that he finally dared to be sure that this was the truth!

His uncle, who was a legend in the Eternal True Realm in recent years, was going to war against the Luo Clan's branch lineage!

No matter how great the hope is, if we don't take action, then can the current situation of the Luo Clan change...

As if he recalled his uncle's calm and calm words, Luo Xuanzhen murmured in his heart, "Yes, if we don't take action, nothing can be changed..."

In the distance, under the dark night, a sacred mountain range was bathed in the brilliant and dreamy starlight. Divine light streamed around, and auspicious clouds floated in the air. Even in the middle of the night, it still looked so sacred and transcendent.

That was Dragon Ridge Mountain Range, which was the place where the Luo Clan had its headquarters! Ever since they had been expelled from the Seventh Heaven Domain, they had been entrenched here,

and countless years had passed. Unfortunately, the situation of their clan had not improved at all, and instead had become increasingly bad and unbearable...

No one knew for how long the Luo Clan could hold on in the Sixth Heaven Domain, but everyone knew that as long as this situation continued, the Luo Clan...may repeat the scenario of being expelled at any time!

He gazed at Dragon Ridge Mountain Range from a distance. At this moment, Luo Xuanzhen took a deep breath and calmed down completely. He quietly clenched his hands. The humiliation and torture he had suffered in the past would change from tonight!

Without any hesitation, his figure disappeared into the air as he flew towards Dragon Ridge Mountain Range.

Chapter 2650 Saving People

Dragon Ridge Mountain Range.

For members of the Luo Clan, it was easy for them to enter and exit this place at will. However, for outsiders, it was a different story. Dragon Ridge Mountain Range was like a dragon's den or tiger's lair to them. It was not only covered with many terrifying forbidden arrays, but also protected by their law power.

In fact, even Immortals would find it extremely difficult to sneak in. Even if intruders were being led in by a member of the Luo Clan, they would be sensed by the law power. Therefore, when he stepped into the mountain gate, Luo Xuanzhen suddenly became nervous. After all, both Lin Xun and Luo Xuanfu were hidden in his Emperor-grade weapon.

Luo Xuanfu wasn't the issue. When he was born, his aura was imprinted with their clan's law power, so it would not sense any abnormality. Unfortunately, Lin Xun was different.

Buzz~

Suddenly, the law power reacted abnormally. Almost at the same time, the guards guarding near the mountain gate were alarmed and stared at Luo Xuanzhen. He instantly stiffened, and he secretly cried

out inwardly that things were bad. He didn't expect that he would trigger the reaction of the law power right after entering the mountain gate!

Luo Xuanzhen did not dare to act rashly as the guards were looking at him with suspicion and vigilance. Fortunately, it was only for a moment, and the law power that had just been alarmed returned to silence. Seeing this, the guards couldn't help but relax.

The leader of the guards snorted coldly, "Luo Xuanzhen, if you dare to come back this late in the future, I promise I will not let you step through the mountain gate!"

Luo Xuanzhen glanced at him and then hurried away. In fact, he was quite relieved. It was not until he returned to his residence and made sure that there was no one around that he took out his life-bound Emperor weapon. It was then that Lin Xun and Luo Xuanfu who were hidden in it also appeared.

"It's done!"

Luo Xuanfu's eyes lit up. This was the strategy he and Lin Xun had come up with. Luo Xuanzhen had let them sneak into Dragon Ridge Mountain Range. Their only issue was the possibility of the law power identifying them.

However, it was obvious that they had succeeded!

"I did nothing. It's because our uncle has the means to fight against the law power." Luo Xuanzhen looked at Lin Xun with admiration.

Lin Xun smiled. If the Nirvana law power couldn't even handle this, it would be ridiculous.

"Next, you just stay here and wait for news." Lin Xun casually reminded them, then walked out of Luo Xuanzhen's residence. He looked around quickly and rushed towards one direction.

As they watched him leave, Luo Xuanzhen and Luo Xuanfu became nervous.

"I just don't know if our uncle's mission will go smoothly..." Luo Xuanzhen said.

"It will definitely work!" Luo Xuanfu responded firmly.

This night was destined to be restless!

At night, Dragon Ridge Mountain Range was bathed in soft starlight. As a first-class famous mountain range in the Sixth Heaven Domain, Dragon Ridge Mountain Range resembled a shining aurora, with thirty-six peaks standing alone. They stretched and undulated, resembling the spine of a giant dragon coiled on the earth.

Lin Xun walked in the night, and his steps were neither fast nor slow, but he disappeared in the blink of an eye. Some patrolling guards along the way did not notice any traces of him at all.

Before coming to the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range, Lin Xun had gotten a route map from Luo Xuanzhen, which recorded in detail the path to Feiting Mountain and Cuiyun Cave, as well as some arrays and checkpoints distributed on the route. This was undoubtedly a great resource for him.

A quarter of an hour later, he quietly arrived at a verdant and beautiful mountain. No accidents had occurred along the way. In fact, with his current level of cultivation, even Immortals would find it hard to detect his presence, let alone ordinary cultivators.

Cuiyun Peak!

After a quick look, Lin Xun was sure that he had found the right place. The verdant mountain in front of him was where Pei Ru lived and cultivated. Therefore, the cave where his uncle Luo Qingheng and grandfather Luo Xiao were imprisoned was also on this mountain!

After standing still and staring for a while, he took a step and walked towards Cuiyun Peak. This mountain was covered with extremely exquisite forbidden formations that were like layers of invisible barriers. A slight touch would instantly activate these countless arrays that would burst out with unimaginable terrifying killing disasters.

However, for Lin Xun, these defenses were not enough! Along the way, he walked through the layers of restrictions silently as if he was walking on plain flat ground. Not long after, he arrived at the halfway point of the mountain.

There was a cliff here, and on one side was a closed cave with ancient pines and cypresses planted on both sides making it full of ancient charm.

Cuiyun Cave had no one guarding it, and it was quiet. In fact, no matter who it was, no one would have thought that someone could easily avoid the detection of the law power and sneak into Dragon Ridge Mountain Range silently.

Furthermore, no one would ever believe that Cuiyun Peak, which was covered by layers upon layers of forbidden arrays, could be easily breached by someone as if they were entering their own home.

At this time, Lin Xun's heart was as calm as ice, without any fluctuations, as he stood in front of the cave. For a moment, he stared at the closed cave door. Then, he stepped forward and raised his right hand. The aura of Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron appeared faintly in the palm of his hand.

When his palm was pressed on the door, the layer of law power covering it disappeared in an instant like snow melting into water. If anyone else had pushed the door, it would lead to unpredictable consequences if they had no means to resist a law power!

Lin Xun did not push the door open to enter. Instead, his figure turned into a ray of light as he quietly entered through a crack between the door and the wall.

Inside Cuiyun Cave was a bloody scene. A man with disheveled hair had blood stains all over his body, and he had been pierced through by thick chains. He lay motionlessly in a cage, resembling a corpse.

The cage was covered with a dense aura of forbidden arrays, which was cold and terrifying. Not far from the cage, there was a pool of blood. A tall and slender figure lay in it, with his eyes closed and his skin pale. Thin and long scarlet nails were inserted all over his body.

Each nail was like a sharp cone, and they were obviously an extremely strange secret treasure. Every once in a while, a drop of bright red blood would be drawn from the tall figure.

The pool of blood was filled with various magical medicines and treasures, which continuously replenished the vitality of the tall figure. Even if the blood essence in his body was constantly being sucked away, he would not die.

This strange and bloody image made Lin Xun's pupils shrink suddenly, and the names of various evil secrets emerged in his mind. With his current cultivation, how could he not tell that the layout of this blood pool was clearly being used to continuously absorb the blood essence in the body of the tall figure?

Lin Xun's originally calm heart could not help but tremble as he walked forward and stared at the tall man.

Star Annihilation Battle Emperor!

It's really my uncle!

In his mind, a memory of a scene emerged involuntarily. A long time ago, there was a tall figure running wildly in the starry sky. Along the way, the stars had shattered one by one. The kind of power he displayed was simply terrifying.

He was like a huge abyss, moving across the starry sky, as if he didn't know how to feel tired as he charged relentlessly forward. In the end, there was no way forward. Still, he rushed forth resolutely.

"I take the universe as a game of chess, regard the past and present as the chess board, the great dao as the chess manual, and my life as a chess piece to play against the sky..."

"Use my body to reconstruct a path!"

"Use my spirit to guide the lost forward!"

...That heroic and resolute voice in his memory still seemed to still linger in his ears after so many years.[1]

Unfortunately, the man who had once crossed the cosmos and was as arrogant as a god had fallen to this point, regarded as mere prey by the enemy. He had clearly suffered from extremely vicious torture day and night!

An uncontrollable murderous intent surged into Lin Xun's heart like a landslide and tsunami, and he was on the edge of losing control. After a while, he took a deep breath, trying to calm himself down, and his eyes moved to the cage that was not far away.

The figure in the cage, with disheveled hair and blood stains all over his body, was motionless. There was only a trace of weak vitality to prove that he was still alive. That had to be Luo Xiao!

In other words, that was his grandfather, and the father that his mother Luo Qingxun was most worried about!

Lin Xun did not delay any longer and came to the blood pool. With a wave of his sleeves, the strange blood-colored nails that had been inserted all over Luo Qingheng's body emerged one by one. In the end, a total of seventy-two were extracted and all of them had clearly absorbed a lot of bright red blood.

Lin Xun exerted force with his palms and fingers.

Bang bang bang!

All seventy-two long nails exploded and were pulverized, and the blood that had accumulated in them was collected by Lin Xun. He then turned them into a long stream of blood that poured into Luo Qingheng.

Even with the naked eye one could tell that Luo Qingheng had obviously recovered a lot, but he was still unconscious. After investigating carefully, Lin Xun discovered that his cultivation base had been exhausted, and his mind was severely damaged after being cruelly imprisoned for so long. It was likely that he would not wake up for a while.

"Pei Ru...the Wang Clan..." Lin Xun's eyes became colder.

He lifted Luo Qingheng from the blood pool and carefully put him away. Then he walked to the cage not far away and gently slashed with his fingers like swords. The cage covered with many formations was easily sliced open like a piece of tofu.

Crack! Crack!

A burst of dense explosions sounded, and the chains that had penetrated Luo Xiao's body broke one by one before being pulled out, which brought up bright red blood. Luo Xiao also did not wake up as he was obviously quite seriously injured.

Lin Xun also put his grandfather away and turned away immediately. He did not dare to delay any longer. After all, this was Cuiyun Peak, where Pei Ru lived and cultivated. However, just when he was about to walk out of this cave, he abruptly stopped and retreated violently.

Boom!

Almost at the same time, a dazzling flying sword flashed out from outside the cave and shot towards him. The weapon was filled with the terrifying and boundless aura of an immortal law! However, this attack ultimately missed its mark.

Lin Xun had dodged in time and had shot up like a ray of light. His previously restrained cultivation abruptly burst out at this moment. He rushed straight towards the ceiling of the cave.

Boom!

The rest of the mountain blocking the top was split open like rotten wood. Stone chips exploded and flew, producing a rumbling sound. In just a breath of time, Lin Xun had appeared above the top of Cuiyun Peak!

In the aftermath, Cuiyun Peak looked as if it had been split from the middle by a peerless divine sword, and it was collapsing at this moment. The forbidden formations covering the mountain suddenly began to shake, releasing a violent and dazzling divine light of rune formations.

