Prodigies 2651

Chapter 2651 How Could it Be Him?

In the main hall of the Luo Clan, the lights were bright, but the atmosphere was extremely depressing. On the main seat, Luo Chong's expression was also terribly gloomy.

Someone couldn't help but speak up, breaking the silence, "It has been nine days since Ancestor Yunhe has departed, but there has been no news so far. Could it be that something really happened?"

Nine days had already passed. That amount of time was enough to go back and forth between the Luo Clan and the Sky-Splitting Thunder Sea three times!

"Which force in this world can swallow up Ancestor Yunhe and his group in one fell swoop? Even if a fierce battle had broken out, with his prowess, if Ancestor Yunhe wanted to escape, not even an Immortal figure would be able to stop him!" Someone else frowned, very puzzled.

Someone speculated, "Could it be that the Yao and the Ling Clans have jointly taken action, using Luo Feng as bait, and laid a cunning trap?"

"No matter what, we can't hope for the best. The most urgent thing is to take action and find out the truth. Otherwise, our Luo Clan will be in danger!"

Amid the discussion, Luo Chong remained silent. Luo Feng's kidnapping was a heavy blow to him, and now even Luo Yunhe and his group were likely to be in trouble, which made him feel like he was going crazy.

How could this happen? Why is this happening?! How could my clan continue to encounter trouble after trouble recently? Could it be that the Sixth Heaven Domain really can no longer accommodate the Luo Clan?

This series of blows was like a sharp knife stabbing into his heart. After living for so many years, this was the first time he had felt so angry and so powerless...

"Clan Head, we can't sit and wait for death anymore. We must take the initiative to attack!" Someone spoke anxiously, "First, Feng'er disappeared, and now Ancestor Yunhe and his people are suspected to be in trouble. No matter who did it, it is certain that this is a conspiracy against our clan! We must act!"

The elders also looked at Luo Chong.

Luo Chong took a deep breath, suppressed his irritability and anger, and said, "Take action? How can we act if we don't know who the enemy is? However, you are right. We have very likely fallen into a life and death matter and conspiracy. We can't sit still and wait for death!"

He then gave an order, "Announce it, from today, all the forces of the Luo Clan will be mobilized back and stationed in Dragon Ridge Mountain Range!"

Everyone was stunned. Were they going into hiding?

"Does anyone have a better solution?" Luo Chong asked coldly.

The hall was silent, no one answered, and everyone looked uneasily at each other. Suddenly, a voice with a unique magnetic quality to it came from outside the hall, "I do."

Immediately afterwards, Pei Ru, who was dignified and charming, appeared in person. "If I had been asked to save Feng'er, how could such an accident have happened?"

Pei Ru walked into the hall while speaking, and her light, airy words made everyone look very uncomfortable.

"Madam, things have come to this point, so there is no need to be sarcastic anymore, right?" Luo Chong forced a smile.

"I am not being sarcastic, but merely stating a fact." Pei Ru said calmly, "The Luo Clan is now in dire straits, and now only I can help you all solve this disaster."

She seemed extremely confident.

Luo Chong smiled and said, "If Madam helps, that would be great."

Pei Ru glanced at him and said, "At this point, are you still going to pretend to be confused? My request is very simple, just let me borrow the Infinite Divine Scroll to take a look."

"This..." Luo Chong's expression was uncertain.

At this moment, a panicked voice came from outside the hall, "Clan Head, things are not good, a battle broke out on Cuiyun Peak, and the mountain was destroyed!"

What?

Everyone in the hall was shocked. This was especially true for Pei Ru. The expression on her pretty face changed, and she rushed out of the hall immediately. Cuiyun Peak was where she cultivated in seclusion.

"Let's go and take a look together." Luo Chong took a deep breath and hurriedly left the hall with the elders.

Dragon Ridge Mountain Range was the territory of the Luo Clan, and it was covered with countless forbidden arrays as well as their law power. Despite that, a giant battle had broken out on Cuiyun Peak.

This made everyone feel that something was off. First, Luo Feng had fallen into trouble, then there was no news about Luo Yunhe and his group. Now, in the middle of the night, another fiasco had happened again. Who could remain calm under such circumstances?

...

The sound of the mountain collapsing was like a loud explosion, and billowing smoke and dust erupted into the air.

On the sea of clouds, as soon as Lin Xun appeared, he was attacked by a purple jade ruler. It was filled with a majestic immortal light and was quite terrifying. Lin Xun, who had fought with Immortals many times, immediately dodged.

Boom!

The sea of clouds exploded, the void collapsed, and a terrifying immortal turbulence raged, generating a surging destructive force. If he had retreated just a little slower now, the consequences would have been very serious.

A surprised voice sounded in the distance. Immediately afterwards, two figures emerged out of thin air. On the left was a man with long red hair and a golden robe. He resembled a teenager and was standing on a snow-white dao sword. On the right was a tall and mighty old bald man who held the purple jade ruler. His eyes were like burning torches, frightening all who gazed at him.

Both of them were filled with a terrifying immortal aura and stood in midair like masters. They were the two old servants who attended Pei Ru.

The red-haired man in the golden robe who looked like a teenager was named He Boyang. The old bald man was named Yu Huai. At this moment, both of their immortal willpowers were firmly locked on Lin Xun. A flicker of surprise showed up on their faces. A supreme Emperor Ancestor?

This was something they didn't expect.

"No, you are Lin Xun?!"

Suddenly, He Boyang remembered something, and his eyes became extremely bright, "Haha, that's right, in the Sixth Heaven Domain, if there is any supreme Emperor Ancestor who can dodge the attacks of both me and Yu Huai, it must be you, the remnant of Fangchun Mountain!"

He seemed very excited, as if he had discovered a rare treasure.

Yu Huai on the side also smiled, "Yes, it should be him. I just didn't expect that this kid would be so brave that he dared to sneak into the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range. If it weren't for the sudden explosion of the Blood Soul Divine Nails, he would have almost slipped away!"

Blood Soul Divine Nails!

Lin Xun finally realized what had happened, but he did not panic. Instead, he smiled and said, "You two are the two old dogs raised by the Wang Clan, right? To be honest, I didn't plan to scuttle off when I came here this time."

He seemed very calm and self-assured. He Boyang and Yu Huai looked at each other and said, "So, you are here for revenge?"

Lin Xun said, "Do you even need to ask this?"

The calmer he was, the more vigilant He Boyang and Yu Huai became. As Immortals, they could ignore any other Emperor Ancestor, but they could not underestimate the successor of Fangchun Mountain in front of them.

All the battles he had fought in the past showed that he was a freak who could fight against or even threaten Immortals.

"It seems that not only Luo Yunshan, but even Luo Yunhe was also killed by you?" Yu Huai stared at Lin Xun with his torch-like eyes. The terrifying pressure of an Immortal was enough to make any Emperor-level figure collapse.

However, Lin Xun seemed to be unaware of it as he asked casually, "Is it that unexpected?"

He Boyang and Yu Huai both frowned, somewhat unsure. Of course, they would not be scared by these few words, but they still needed to be vigilant and cautious. After all, the young man in front of them was really different from others and needed to be taken seriously.

"Is this the reason you dared to come here? If so, you may not be able to leave alive this time."

He Boyang also smiled, his eyes burning, "I won't hide it from you. We have been waiting for you to appear for countless years. As long as we catch you, the secret of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer, the Omega Secret-Realm, the Fortune Sword, the Eternity Coffin...will no longer belong to you."

Lin Xun sneered, “So much nonsense yet you haven’t acted yet. Are you both worried about falling like Luo Yunshan and Luo Yunhe?"

He Boyang laughed and retorted, "What about you? Why haven’t you run away or taken action?"

Lin Xun looked around and said cheerily, "With such a big commotion, the bigwigs of the Luo Clan’s branch line should have been alarmed long ago, right?"

Yu Huai raised his eyebrows and said, "Are you crazy enough that you want to fight against the entire Luo Clan?"

Lin Xun corrected seriously, "Wrong, I am doing this to end my feud with the branch lineage."

He Boyang and Yu Huai couldn't help but look at each other again. They both felt it was absurd, unbelievable, and couldn't imagine where the person in front of them had gotten the courage to be so arrogant.

This was Dragon Ridge Mountain Range, which was the headquarters of the Luo Clan! Even if a supreme Emperor Ancestor had the means to defy the heavens, how could he dare to be so rampant and arrogant in such a situation?

He Boyang frowned, and his voice became cold, "Even if you are well prepared, even if you don't take the branch line seriously, do you really think we are just decorations?"

Whether Lin Xun was bluffing or relying on something, this time, they would never allow him to have a chance to escape!

"To be honest, people like you are only a little better than decorations," Lin Xun said seriously. This was obviously a provocation, but also spoke of his deep contempt for them.

He Boyang and Yu Huai narrowed their eyes, and murderous intent surged in them. It had been many years since anyone dared to talk to them like this. Even Luo Chong, the head of the Luo Clan, had to be respectful to them.

The attitude of the young man opposite of them seemed nonchalant at first glance, but in fact he was extremely arrogant!

"If you still want to continue chatting, then wait a little longer until everyone is here. After I send you off, you will have someone to accompany you on the way," Lin Xun said, looking into the distance.

The turmoil in Cuiyun Peak could not be concealed at all, and it had already alarmed the entire Luo Clan. At this time, many uproars and shouts could be heard in the distance.

When Pei Ru, Luo Chong, and the others flew over in a mighty manner, they spotted Lin Xun, He Boyang, and Yu Huai confronting each other over the sea of clouds. For a moment, their faces all sank.

At the same time, Lin Xun also spotted Pei Ru, Luo Chong, and the other bigwigs of the Luo Clan. He couldn't help but smirk coldly and ask, "Are they all here?"

An irritable old man couldn't help but shout loudly, "You bold thief, you dare to break into my Luo Clan and cause trouble, you are simply looking for death!"

At the same time, He Boyang had already spoken and directly revealed Lin Xun's identity, "Everyone, please look, this boy is the one we have been thinking about for many years... Lin Xun!"

Lin Xun!!!

All of a sudden, Luo Chong, Pei Ru, and everyone else revealed faces full of disbelief, and they almost couldn't believe their ears.

How could it be him?

Chapter 2652 Black Jade Box

Lin Xun!

The young man whom the Luo Clan loathed to the bone and had longed for with desperation had actually appeared tonight, right here on their territory!

That feeling...

It was like the prey they had pursued relentlessly yet failed to capture had suddenly walked straight into their grasp. It happened so suddenly that they were completely caught off guard.

At that moment, Luo Chong was overjoyed. He threw his head back and laughed heartily, “So you’re Lin Xun! Hahahaha! You search high and low, only to stumble upon it without trying!”

After the initial shock, the Luo Clan’s branch elders nearby lit up with excitement, each breaking into a wide grin.

“Hah! That brat actually walked into our trap on his own!”

“Talk about a twist of fate!”

“Could it be that he's had a change of heart and wants to serve the Luo Clan now?”

One voice after another rang out.

Lin Xun looked at them oddly. Are they not celebrating a little too early?

In truth, their excitement was understandable. After all, Lin Xun hadn’t just awakened the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer innate talent, he was also in possession of treasures like the Omega Secret-Realm and the Fortune Sword! These were treasures Luo Chong and the others had long yearned for.

“Everyone, since this brat dares show up here, he must have something up his sleeve.” Pei Ru’s eyes also shone with interest, but she remained far more composed than the rest.

Sure enough, the next moment, He Boyang stepped forward and said coldly, “There’s no doubt about it. Luo Feng was captured by this boy. Luo Yunshan, Luo Yunhe, and the others were all killed by him. In short, all the setbacks the Luo Clan has suffered lately were his doing.”

The words instantly wiped the smiles from Luo Chong and the others' faces. Their excitement was swiftly replaced by an indescribable, seething rage. Their expressions darkened like storm clouds gathering overhead.

All this time, they had believed Luo Feng’s capture and the disappearance of Luo Yunhe and the others were the work of some powerful faction, and that uncertainty almost drove them mad. Who could have imagined that it was all done by Lin Xun alone?

Their eyes blazed with killing intent, as if they couldn’t wait to tear him to pieces.

“You little bastard...it was you all along!”

Luo Chong roared, “Where is Feng’er? Where have you hidden him?”

The other clan elders bristled with murderous intent.

Lin Xun chuckled. “If you hurry to the Sky-Splitting Thunder Sea now, you might still be able to gather some of that ‘Feng’er’s’ ashes you’re so worried about.”

A sharp pain stabbed through Luo Chong’s heart, and his face turned deathly pale. “You...you really killed Feng’er?! You wretched beast! I’ll tear you into a thousand pieces!”

The Luo Clan’s high-ranking members were trembling with rage. Luo Feng was the only supreme Emperor Ancestor of their branch, yet now, he had been killed! This was no different from strangling the Luo Clan’s hope of ever rising again!

A deadly silence fell over heaven and earth as terrifying killing intent surged like a raging sea, engulfing the entire area.

In the distance, countless members of the Luo Clan, along with their retainers, maids, and servants, watched anxiously from afar. None dared to approach. Among them was Luo Xuanzhen.

When he saw Lin Xun surrounded on Cuiyun Peak, his heart sank like a stone and a chill spread through his limbs.

It's over...

Under such circumstances, how could they even talk about saving the elders of the main lineage? They couldn't even save themselves!

"Miss, this boy is extremely difficult to deal with. He must possess trump cards capable of threatening Immortal-level experts. Still, if a real battle breaks out, it won't be hard to bring him down."

In the void, the tall, mighty bald old man Yu Huai spoke coldly, "The decision now lies with you."

Pei Ru's gaze was calm and emotionless. "Long ago, my husband promised that if we capture this boy, the Omega Secret-Realm, the Fortune Sword and the other treasures on him would be ours. So why hesitate? Do it."

Her words made Luo Chong's expression change slightly, and he was just about to speak when—Boom!

High in the sky, a dazzling surge of immortal dao light burst forth. Yu Huai had already struck.

His towering figure surged with divine might, and as soon as he moved, he resembled an invincible war god of legend. With both fists clenched, a torrent of blinding immortal light gathered around him, and the surrounding void abruptly collapsed.

As he unleashed his punch, it felt as if the heavens were falling, the earth splitting open and all existence was about to be annihilated!

Terrifying!

Even those watching from afar felt their eyes sting and their souls tremble, nearly collapsing under the pressure.

The influential figures standing around Luo Chong felt their bodies go stiff and their hair stand on end. Though they were all Emperor Ancestors, they still felt utterly suppressed in the face of this power.

Because this was the might of the Heavenly Longevity Immortal Stage!

At the same time, He Boyang also launched his attack.

Clang!

The snow-white sword beneath his feet let out a crisp hum, like the cry of a dragon. In an instant, blinding white sword qi shot into the sky. The blade brimmed with unmatched immortal laws as it slashed toward Lin Xun in a furious arc.

White Dao Sword of Detachment! It was a true immortal dao weapon! The moment it was unleashed, a vast sword intent erupted, as though it could cleave heaven and earth apart with devastating sharpness and speed.

It was clear that neither of the two Immortal powerhouses held back in the slightest.

From the moment they saw through Lin Xun’s identity, they understood that they could not afford to underestimate him. They were well aware that he possessed trump cards powerful enough to threaten Immortal beings.

Therefore, they had no intention of giving Lin Xun the slightest chance to use his trump card.

Whether it was Yu Huai's punch or He Boyang's sword strike, both were devastating beyond imagination!

Despite that, Lin Xun stood firm where he was, completely still, without so much as a twitch. Only a black jade box silently emerged before him, appearing out of nowhere. Barely a foot long and four fingers thick, it was dark as night, dull and unadorned, exuding an ancient simplicity.

Boom!

Yu Huai's devastating punch came crashing down like a raging tsunami, shattering the space around Lin Xun into dust and erupting with a storm of chaotic currents. Despite that, Lin Xun stood like an immovable reef in a raging sea.

No matter how terrifying the immortal law-infused punch was, it was stopped dead just a foot from his body, unable to advance an inch.

Yu Huai's pupils contracted sharply. That strike was enough to crush any supreme Emperor Ancestor with ease, yet it was blocked by some invisible, mysterious force!

Shua!

At nearly the same instant, the white sword slashed down. Lin Xun remained utterly motionless.

This immortal dao weapon was imaginably fierce and overbearing, capable of collapsing the sky with a single strike. However, when it reached within a foot of Lin Xun's head, it abruptly halted, buzzing and trembling violently, as if it had struck an indestructible barrier. It couldn't move even a hair closer.

Even He Boyang's expression shifted slightly.

Both he and Yu Huai fixed their gazes on the blade jade box that had appeared silently in front of Lin Xun.

“It’s that black box.”

Luo Chong’s face flickered with uncertainty, while the others were already frightened out of their wits. Who would dare believe a supreme Emperor Ancestor alone could block the combined assault of two Immortals?

At that moment, Lin Xun stood with his eyes fixed on the black jade box before him, his clothes billowing in the wind. He remained composed and unshaken, calm as ever. Then, he slowly extended his hand and opened the black jade box. His movements were gentle, yet his expression had turned solemn and focused.

This strange sight made both He Boyang and Yu Huai’s hearts jolt. Realizing that something was wrong, they launched their deadliest attacks without hesitation.

“Rise!”

With a roar, the violet jade ruler surged into the air before Yu Huai, unleashing billions of immortal dao light. In that instant, it was as if a colossal violet sun was rising over the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range, dazzling and terrifying.

“Go!”

With another thunderous shout, the violet jade ruler soared into the sky, collapsing the void with a deafening rumble as it came crashing down to suppress Lin Xun.

At the same time, He Boyang activated a supreme secret art. The White Dao Sword of Detachment flashed once, then abruptly transformed into a hundred thousand densely packed flying swords, converging into a vast and mysterious immortal sword formation!

Its terrifying might swept out in all directions. Cries of shock echoed throughout the area as nearby mountain peaks began to tremble violently

“All unrelated parties, retreat immediately!”

With a roar, Luo Chong instantly summoned a bronze dao seal. Obscure law power surged from it, spreading outward in an instant.

Suddenly, the vast Dragon Ridge Mountain Range stirred as if awakening from a deep slumber. Streaks of thunder and lightning law power burst forth like divine chains, crisscrossing the sky and earth. They spread across every mountain peak, blazing with dazzling radiance, to neutralize the terrifying might unleashed by the two Immortals.

However, just as the crowd began to breathe a sign of relief, a scene that left them utterly stunned unfolded before their eyes. Whether it was Yu Huai’s jade ruler, blazing like a colossal violet sun, or He Boyang’s vast and unfathomable immortal sword formation, both were halted just one foot from Lin Xun’s body!

They couldn’t advance an inch. They couldn’t harm him in the slightest. They didn’t even make him flinch!

“That...that...”

Many onlookers stared wide-eyed, struggling to form words, their voices caught in their throats. Even Luo Chong couldn’t help but gasp. What kind of treasure was that black jade box? How could it block the combined full-force assault of two Immortals?

At that moment, Lin Xun calmly opened the black jade box. A drizzle of faint azure light, delicate and dreamlike, spilled out, drifting like mist as it scattered into countless illusory lights and shadows.

He Boyang and Yu Huai’s faces turned grim. Their hearts seethed with fury as they frantically pushed their powers to the limit, but it was all in vain. Dao light raged across the sky, surging without end, yet it couldn’t so much as scratch Lin Xun!

“I don’t believe this!”

Suddenly, Pei Ru's graceful figure soared into the air. With a flick of her slender hand, a strange and mysterious black pagoda appeared in her palm. Its base was a lotus with thirty-six petals.

Atop the pagoda sat a black divine statue sitting cross-legged. It had three heads, six arms,and a bird's head atop a human body. Each arm held a different treasure: a dao sword, a Dharma seal, a horsetail whisk, a bell, a string of prayer beads, and a buddhist scripture. This was an immortal dao weapon, Mystic Brahma Lotus Pagoda!

"Go!"

As Pei Ru flicked her fingers, the strange black pagoda soared into the sky, whirling as it rose. The thirty-six-petal lotus base bloomed with dazzling brilliance, as if it had transformed into thirty-six vast worlds, each brimming with wondrous and mysterious power.

Then, the figure seated atop the pagoda suddenly opened its eyes. Rising to its feet, it stepped across the thirty-six worlds, its three heads and six arms moving in unison as it descended upon Lin Xun like a supreme celestial deity.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The heavens trembled. The world was turned upside down. The deity-like figure radiated a truly terrifying divine might. Each of its strikes shook the heavens and rocked the earth, unleashing torrents of devastating immortal dao light that swept across the void.

Many nearby felt their qi and blood roil violently, their spirits shaken, and stars danced before their eyes. Terror gripped their hearts.

Some members of the Luo Clan who had been observing from afar reacted swiftly and fled in panic. Whereas those who hesitated for even a moment were caught in the shockwave. Many collapsed where they stood, unconscious!

Chapter 2653 Sword of Restriction Law

However, even under such a fierce barrage, the one-foot space around Lin Xun remained utterly untouched!

“How is that possible...” Luo Chong’s expression changed drastically, his eyes filled with disbelief. As an Immortal-level powerhouse, he understood better than anyone the terror of such a combined assault. Even he wouldn’t dare face a siege from three Immortals head-on!

Despite that, Lin Xun stood unmoving, relying solely on the black jade box in front of him to resist the full-force attacks of three Immortals, He Boyang, Yu Huai and Pei Ru. It was simply inconceivable!

Even Pei Ru hadn’t anticipated that, despite unleashing the terrifying power of the Mystic Brahma Lotus Pagoda, she still couldn’t break through Lin Xun’s defense. It should be noted that this pagoda was no ordinary artifact. Its origins were extraordinary and the power it contained was vast and unfathomable.

Boom!

The three mighty dao weapons, the violet jade ruler, the immortal sword formation, and the Mystic Brahma Lotus Pagoda, unleashed their might in unison, plunging the world into a storm of destruction and chaos.

However, the space where Lin Xun stood remained like an immovable eternal rock! No matter the angle or force of attack, he remained still.

Clang!

Just then, a deep and resounding sound rang out, as if born from the dawn of time, when chaos first gave way to creation. Then, Lin Xun opened the black jade box and drew out a sword.

Its blade was dark as ink and just two feet long. From its surface flowed a soft, dreamlike drizzle of pale azure light, drifting ethereally through the air. These droplets of light condensed into countless obscure and arcane restriction symbols. Some were shaped like writhing worms, some like dragons or snakes, some disordered like cotton strands, and others dense and heavy like forged iron...

Billions of restriction symbols surged forth and danced through the air, as if countless primordial and ancient dao runes were unveiling the most fundamental mysteries of the great dao. As Lin Xun lifted the sword, a mysterious aura shrouded him, and in that instant, he seemed to transform into a primordial god of restriction!

Without knowing why, Pei Ru, He Boyang, and Yu Huai all felt a jolt in their hearts. A formless, fatal aura of threat was spreading across the battlefield, seeping into every inch of space.

Boom!

The three Immortals no longer dared to hold back. They went all out, unleashing their most formidable immortal dao arts without hesitation. The combined force was so terrifying that even the law power protecting the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range inside and out were violently shaken.

It was too terrifying! Three Immortals had launched an all-out assault. Even in the vast Sixth Heaven Domain, this was a battle worthy of being called a once-in-an-era clash, enough to shake the entire world!

At that moment, Lin Xun seemed to have finally attuned himself to the power of the sword. He put away the black jade box, then suddenly raised his head. His deep eyes had turned cold and detached, like a bottomless abyss ready to devour its prey.

This is bad!

Yu Huai's heart tightened. He suddenly realized something and instinctively moved to withdraw the violet jade ruler that was still radiating divine power...

Lin Xun casually swung the sword in his hand. A stream of sword qi burst forth, formed entirely of countless restriction dao runes. With one strike, the violet jade ruler was cleaved cleanly in two. Its divine brilliance faded, and its spirituality was completely extinguished.

Yu Huai coughed up blood on the spot. His mind was struck with a violent shock, his face turned deathly pale and his expression twisted with disbelief and fear. That violet jade ruler had been refined with countless immortal matter, and painstakingly tempered and nourished over the years.

Now, it was destroyed in an instant! Yu Huai felt as if his heart had been cut in two, overwhelmed by grief, fury, and shock. However, this was only the beginning.

Bang!

When Lin Xun unleashed his sword, the immortal sword formation controlled by He Boyang was struck with a devastating blow. It shattered amidst a thunderous explosion, and radiant light rained down like a waterfall.

Even the deity-like divine figure conjured from the Mystic Brahma Lotus Pagoda was cleaved in two at the waist by the sweeping strike of the sword!

He Boyang and Pei Ru coughed up blood simultaneously, their faces pale and their eyes brimming with horror. That sword had severed the violet jade ruler, destroyed the immortal sword formation, and annihilated the deity-like figure!

That unstoppable scene stunned the entire audience into silence. Countless spectators turned pale and trembled in shock, their minds reeling in disbelief! A supreme Emperor Ancestor, relying solely on a mysterious dao sword of unknown origin, had reversed the tide and shaken three Immortal figures.

Who would believe this if they hadn't witnessed it with their own eyes? Unbelievable!

Boom!

The battle raged on, but from this moment forward, Lin Xun began his counterattack. Sword in hand, he stepped through the void, his entire body shrouded in swirling dao light. The blade in his grasp shed a faint azure rain of light that condensed into countless inscrutable restriction symbols.

With every swing of the sword, it was as if an ancient, primordial restriction array had descended from the heavens, transforming into a peerless offensive technique.

In the blink of an eye, Pei Ru and the others were gravely wounded, driven into a miserable state. Despite their immortal cultivation, they were unable to withstand the ferocity of that sword qi!

This scene alone was enough to shock the world. In all of history, who had ever seen a supreme Emperor Ancestor single-handedly suppress and injure three Immortals?

No one!

“That’s a rare law power tied to the mysteries of restriction arrays!” Pei Ru cried out, her expression completely changing as the realization struck.

A law of restriction!

Even in the Eighth Heaven Domain, such a law was considered exceptionally rare. Furthermore, the rarer a law was, the more bizarre and terrifying its power. He Boyang and Yu Huai were visibly shaken. In that moment, they finally understood why Lin Xun had dared to walk into the Luo Clan alone.

“You understand now, but isn’t it too late?” Lin Xun’s voice rang out as he strode forward through the air, sword flashing in hand.

Clang!

In that instant, the blade seemed to unleash the light of doomsday. Then, Yu Huai’s tall, imposing figure was suddenly split in half, his spirit and vitality completely annihilated under that sword strike.

An Immortal was killed with one sword! The gruesome and terrifying sight sent shockwaves through the crowd. Screams and cries of alarm rang out as everyone turned pale with shock, unable to believe what they were witnessing.

Immortals were beings of supreme transcendence and exalted status, standing at the pinnacle of existence in the entire Eternal True Realm. Despite that, Lin Xun had slain one with a single sword strike!

“Luo Chong! Hurry and take action!” Pei Ru screamed, pale and desperate.

“Rise!”

Luo Chong raised the bronze divine seal, and the law power enveloping Dragon Ridge Mountain Range suddenly surged forth. A torrent of violet lightning, destructive like tribulation lightning, swept across the heavens, aiming to engulf Lin Xun.

Lin Xun remained utterly calm. With a casual motion, he swung the dao sword in his hand.

Shua!

The boundless sky was cleaved apart in a single slash, and the incoming torrent of violet lightning law was torn like fragile cloth beneath the sword. Then it collapsed and dispersed like a receding tide!

Luo Chong's scalp went numb from the shock. How is this possible?

The law power protecting the Luo Clan was of the eighth grade Earth Rank and considered one of the strongest in the entire Sixth Heaven Domain.

It was precisely because of this power that the Luo Clan, despite its decline, had never fallen. Now, even an Earth rank eighth grade law wasn't enough!

Pu!

Seizing the opportunity, Lin Xun flashed forward, and with a resounding clang of his sword, He Boyang was slain on the spot! Even though he exerted all his strength to resist, it was no different from a mantis trying to stop a chariot. He was crushed by the terrifying sword qi, his body exploding into dust as he followed in Yu Huai's footsteps to death.

The second Immortal had fallen! At that moment, the spectating Luo Clan experts were on the verge of losing their minds. An Immortal! How could an Immortal be unable to withstand a single strike? What's the origin of the sword in Lin Xun's hand? Why is it so heaven-defyingly powerful?

Everyone knew that given Lin Xun's cultivation, he shouldn't have been able to contend with an Immortal. The key clearly lay in the sword he held.

Terrifying! It slashed through law power like tearing a painting and slaughtered Immortals like chickens!

Rumble!

Violet lightning law surged violently across the sky, and under Luo Chong's desperate control, it came crashing madly toward Lin Xun. He knew that if he failed to stop this opponent today, catastrophe would befall the Luo Clan!

However, to Lin Xun, this so-called eighth grade Earth Rank law was laughably weak. With a single swing of his sword, he sliced it apart effortlessly like it was nothing but paper.

Then without pause, he shot toward Pei Ru!

"Go!"

Pei Ru's eyes flashed with madness. She opened her mouth and spat out a radiant orb. As it flew into the air, it transformed into a misty, ethereal dao sword. The sword was like the heavens—supreme, profound, and filled with unfathomable power.

It was clearly forged from law power, and the terrifying aura it radiated far surpassed that of the eighth grade Earth Rank violet lightning law. This was without a doubt Pei Ru's trump card, her life-saving move!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Amid a deafening clash, two swords, each wielding completely different law powers, collided beneath the heavens. Every exchange between them felt like a clash between two fundamental forces that governed the world. Brilliant law light scattered like rain as the thunderous roar of the dao reverberated through the skies.

Even the nine heavens dimmed! Luo Chong was gripped by an unprecedented sense of powerlessness. At this moment, the Luo Clan's lightning law was now nothing more than decoration. It was simply not strong enough, nor worthy, to be part of a battle of this level.

Instead, he could only divert it to protect Dragon Ridge Mountain Range from collapsing under the destructive aftermath. Otherwise, not just this mountain range, but the foundation of the Luo Clan and every clan member living here would meet with disaster!

"How can this little bastard be so strong..." Luo Chong's face turned ashen, his heart in turmoil.

As the head of the Luo Clan and an Immortal-level existence, what was happening today nearly drove him to the brink of collapse! Furthermore, all of this...was because of one man!

Luo Xiao's grandson. Luo Qingxun's son. An ant who had been dismissed and looked down upon by the higher-ups of the Luo Clan for years. Now, this ant had become completely different.

He was now a successor of Fangchun Mountain. A cultivator who had emerged from the Ancient Nebula Road, crossed the Great Thousand Battle Domain, and fought his way to the Sixth Heaven Domain.

He had slain members of Immortal Imperial Clans from the Sixth and Seventh Heaven Domain, and even supreme Emperor Ancestors from Immortal Giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain.

Now, he was slaughtering Immortals of the Luo Clan! Tonight, it looked as though he had come to overturn the entire clan! Everything had happened far too quickly, far too suddenly. The impact it brought was simply unbearable...

Boom!

Just as Luo Chong's emotions were spiralling into chaos, an earth-shaking explosion erupted from the heavens. The sword of law that Pei Ru had summoned shattered in midair, collapsing into pieces before exploding apart!

At the same time, Lin Xun shot forward like a divine streak of light, sword in hand, slashing toward Pei Ru.

“You little bastard, if you kill me, those imprisoned old fossils from the Luo Clan’s main lineage will die with me!” Pei Ru screamed in panic, her voice shrill and trembling with fear.

Chapter 2654 Silver Tongue

Using the elders of the Luo Clan’s main lineage as hostages? Far away, Luo Xuanzhen, who had been shaken by Lin Xun’s overwhelming strength, felt his heart jolt violently. His face instantly turned pale.

However, Lin Xun paid no heed to Pei Ru’s threat. With sword in hand, he continued to advance.

Boom!

A ray of sword qi descended like divine judgment, and dao rune symbols erupted across the sky, forming a series of mysterious arrays that blanketed the heavens like a net, blotting out the sun.

With nowhere to run, Pei Ru let out a blood-curdling scream of terror. Then, her defensive power erupted violently, but no matter how desperately she struggled, it was all futile. Instead, she was completely suppressed by the layers upon layers of sword qi.

In an instant, her graceful and slender figure cracked apart and exploded into fragments! The moment her primordial spirit escaped, Lin Xun tore through the void and seized it firmly in his hand.

Seeing this, Luo Chong and the rest of the Luo Clan’s branch lineage almost collapsed. Their limbs turned ice-cold as they stood there dazed, utterly consumed by despair.

By this point in the battle, two Immortals, Yu Huai and He Boyang, had already been slain with overwhelming force. Pei Ru’s final struggle was no more than a mantis trying to stop a chariot. Her body was obliterated and her primordial spirit had been captured alive!

Furthermore, the one who did all this was merely a supreme Emperor Ancestor! It was a feat so shocking and so astonishing that it would shake the world to its core once news spread.

At this moment, the entire Luo Clan fell into utter silence. All eyes turned toward the tall, transcendent figure standing tall beneath the sky, filled with shock and disbelief.

Lin Xun! How could he possibly be this powerful?

“Luo Chong, quickly! Bring those old fossils from the main lineage here. Otherwise, everyone here will die!” Pei Ru, reduced to a primordial spirit and in dire straits, still shrieked in desperation.

Lin Xun’s eyes glimmered with cold disdain, but he said nothing. Nor did he stop her.

“Lin Xun, I’ve already sent people to Feiting Mountain. The elders from the main lineage will be brought here soon. If you keep pushing us, I can’t guarantee their safety.” Luo Chong roared, his face ashen and his eyes bloodshot with fury.

The Luo Clan had suffered a devastating blow today. Everything had happened so abruptly and so violently. In particular, Lin Xun’s terrifying display of power had sent chills down their spines. Luo Chong knew all too well that Pei Ru was right. At this point, the only leverage they had left were the elders of the main lineage!

“Don’t worry. Their safety doesn’t need to be guaranteed by you.” As Lin Xun spoke, his gaze suddenly shifted into the distance, as if he had sensed something.

Moments later, all the Luo Clan members present heard a sudden whooshing sound tearing through the air. They looked up to see a group of figures streaking toward them from the distant horizon. At the very front were five Lin Xun!

The sight left everyone stunned for a moment, before they quickly realized those must be Lin Xun’s clones. However, when they saw the figures following behind the five Lin Xuns, gasps of shock erupted one after another:

“It’s...it’s those old fossils from the main lineage!”

“They’ve been rescued...”

The members of the Luo Clan's branch lineage looked as if they had been struck by lightning. Frozen in place, they stood in a daze, trembling inwardly. How could they not understand that while this fierce battle raged, Lin Xun's five clones had set out together and successfully rescued the elders of the main lineage from Feiting Mountain?

"It's those uncles and ancestors!"

"Grandfather!"

"Great Uncle!"

Luo Xuanzhen and the other main lineage members couldn't contain their emotions. Excited cries rang out, and some even broke down in tears.

Over countless years, the main lineage had suffered relentless oppression and humiliation, manipulated at will by the branch lineage. All of it had long since festered into deep-rooted resentment and hatred.

Now, seeing the elders of their main lineage finally freed, how could they not be overcome with emotion? Only now did Luo Xuanzhen realize everything that had happened tonight had been under Lin Xun's control from the very beginning!

"You...you..."

Luo Chong was so overwhelmed with shock and fury that he couldn't utter a word. His face had turned deathly pale. Now that the elders were no longer hostages, his final leverage had completely crumbled!

In the distance, Lin Xun's five dao bodies turned into five streams of light and merged back into his main body. In that instant, he also received the memories of the rescue operation at Feiting Mountain.

In truth, the plan had been very simple all along. From the moment tonight's operation began, Lin Xun split his forces in two groups. His five dao bodies, carrying the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, rushed to Feiting Mountain to rescue the elders of the Luo Clan's main lineage.

Meanwhile, his true body came to Cuiyun Peak with the black jade box Mister Lu had entrusted to him. From the very start, Lin Xun had deliberately avoided direct combat with He Boyang and Yu Huai. His goal was to act as bait, luring out Luo Chong, Pei Ru and other high-ranking figures of the Luo Clan's branch lineage.

This strategy not only allowed him to capture them all in one fell swoop, but also bought precious time for his dao bodies to complete the rescue mission at Feiting Mountain.

Now, only the final stroke of his plan remained!

Lin Xun looked at Pei Ru's primordial spirit in his grasp and said calmly, "Well then, do you have any last words?"

Ever since Pei Ru saw the elders rescued, she had known that all hope was lost. However, even now, she refused to simply wait for death. With a sharp, piercing voice, she cried, "I am from the Wang Clan of the Eighth Heaven Domain! If you kill me, the Luo Clan will not be able to bear the consequences!"

The Wang Clan!

Most of the Luo Clan cultivators present were unaware of Pei Ru's true background. They only knew that she had an extraordinary origin, wielded immense power, and held terrifying authority.

Not once, over countless years, had they imagined that she hailed from the Wang Clan!

At that moment, countless expressions changed drastically. Even the main lineage members were shocked and full of disbelief.

The elders of the main lineage wore complicated expressions. Earlier, after Lin Xun rescued them from Feiting Mountain, he had already revealed the truth about Pei Ru, though some remained doubtful.

Now, hearing Pei Ru admit everything with her own mouth, they finally realized just how blind and foolish it had been to agree to let Luo Chong take up the position of clan leader!

After all, Luo Tongtian's downfall was closely tied to the Ten Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain. Furthermore, the Wang Clan wasn't just one of them, but instead the number one Immortal Giant!

This was well-known throughout the entire Luo Clan. If they had known Pei Ru's true identity back then, how could they possibly have agreed to let Luo Chong seize power?

"The Wang Clan is the mortal enemy of the Luo Clan. So what if I kill you? I spared your primordial spirit only so you could reveal your identity with your own mouth." Lin Xun's voice was cold as ice.

As he spoke, his fingers tightened, and in the blink of an eye, Pei Ru's primordial spirit collapsed into nothingness. Then, Lin Xun turned to Luo Chong. "Luo Chong, don't tell me you were unaware of your wife's origins."

All eyes shifted to Luo Chong. He stood there, pale and lifeless, like a man struck senseless. After a long silence, he said coldly, "Of course I knew. But what do any of you understand? If I hadn't taken charge of the Luo Clan, we would've been annihilated back when we were in the Seventh Heaven Domain!"

He drew in a deep breath, his gaze sweeping across Lin Xun and the elders of the main lineage. "Although this is all in the past, given how things have developed, it's time you all know what truly happened back then.

"Back then, when the Omega Lord was besieged by the Ten Immortal Giants and vanished without a trace, they planned to dispatch their forces to the Seventh Heaven Domain to wipe out our Luo Clan. That way, they could completely erase the threat we posed once and for all.

"But I knew their ultimate goal was the treasures of our clan, such as the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer and the Omega Secret-Realm!

"To protect our Luo Clan from destruction, I swallowed my pride and took the initiative to contact the Wang Clan. I promised to give them everything they desired in the future. My only condition was that they allowed the Luo Clan to survive!"

At those words, many people's expressions changed. Only Lin Xun remained calm. No matter what Luo Chong said, it would not change what had already been decided.

"The Wang Clan agreed because they didn't want to share those treasures with the other nine Immortal Giants. Since I cooperated fully, of course they were more than happy to accept." Luo Chong declared passionately, "Back then it was only because the Wang Clan stepped in that the deadly calamity aimed at our Luo Clan was averted!"

"So you're the great hero who saved the Luo Clan from ruin?" Lin Xun's eyes were full of mockery.

Luo Chong replied coldly, "Mock me if you wish, but ever since I took the helm of the Luo Clan, no matter how dire our situation became, the Luo Clan has never been destroyed!"

He paused, swept his gaze across the hall, and said in a deep voice, "I won't claim I deserve great credit, but ever since I took control of the Luo Clan, have I ever once killed anyone from the clan? Even those elders of your main lineage...I only suppressed and imprisoned them. I have never once dealt a ruthless blow at them!"

A stir rippled through the hall. Even those from the main lineage looked uncertain. Could what he said really be true? Someone couldn't help but ask, "Even if that's the case, why did you treat the main lineage the way you did all these years?"

Luo Chong sneered, "If I hadn't, do you think Pei Ru would have allowed it? Would the Wang Clan have tolerated it? All these years, have you ever considered how much humiliation and condemnation I've endured for refusing to hand over the treasures they coveted? There were many times when the Wang Clan had completely lost their patience and nearly wiped our Luo Clan out!"

The hall fell into utter silence. Even the elders of the main lineage were speechless.

Seeing this, Luo Chong continued as though releasing all his pent-up fury, "Without me, all of you, the entire Luo Clan...would have long been dead!"

Many of the elders who had just escaped now looked visibly shaken and uncertain. Clearly, Luo Chong's words had begun to sway their hearts.

Just then, amidst the heavy silence, Lin Xun slowly clapped his hands. “No wonder you were able to convince the elders of the Luo Clan’s main lineage to let you lead the Luo Clan back then. You really do have a silver tongue. Just a few words and you’ve painted yourself as the selfless, long-suffering hero.”

His applause echoed through the air, sharp, grating and dripping with sarcasm. Many couldn’t help but recall the past.

Back then, when Luo Xiao mysteriously vanished, it was Luo Chong who stood forward with grand promises. He vowed that if he became clan leader, he would revive the Luo Clan’s former glory.

“Even now, you still dare to make excuses!” an elder of the main lineage bellowed, his face twisted with rage. “Luo Chong, do you really think we’d fall for your lies a second time after being fooled by you once?”

Other elders of the main lineage also spoke out angrily, “No matter how silver your tongue is, it won’t change your fate!”

Back then, they were so deceived by Luo Chong that they agreed to let him assume the role of clan leader...

Chapter 2655 Traitor

The elders of the Luo Clan’s main lineage were seething with rage. However, even in the face of such hostility, Luo Chong did not panic. Instead, a look of sorrow and bitterness clouded his face.

He sighed deeply. “Fooled? If that’s what you believe...then so be it!”

His reaction stirred the hearts of many Luo Clan members and a faint sense of doubt crept into their minds. Had they truly misjudged Luo Chong? After all, why hadn’t the Ten Immortal Giants taken action to wipe out the Luo Clan back then?

This was indeed very strange and it had been puzzling them, and Luo Chong’s explanation now seemed to...offer a plausible answer.

At that moment, Lin Xun's calm voice rang out, "If you dare show your primordial spirit for everyone to see, I'll believe you. Not only that, but I'll also forgive everything you've done and support you in continuing to be the clan leader."

The crowd was stunned. All eyes instinctively turned toward Luo Chong.

Show his primordial spirit?

What did that mean?

Luo Chong, who had just been wearing a grief-stricken expression, visibly froze, clearly caught off guard by Lin Xun's unexpected request. Immediately, his brows furrowed, and he snapped in anger. "The victor becomes king, the loser a villain. You've already won...if you want to kill me, just do it! Why resort to such humiliation?"

"Then I'll do it." Lin Xun chuckled. As his voice echoed, his figure vanished. Luo Chong's heart sank. His aura erupted, and terrifying immortal laws surged like a roaring tide as he moved to dodge without hesitation.

Boom!

However, before he could react, a torrent of boundless sword qi crashed down. Countless restriction dao runes surged into the air, instantly sealing his body and crushing him under immense force.

Lin Xun's tall, imposing figure stepped forward, his gaze calm and icy. "I only asked to see your primordial spirit. Why are you so nervous? What humiliation are you talking about...unless...you have something to hide?"

"You dare—" Luo Chong shouted in a panic. His face twisted with fear as he struggled wildly, but it was useless.

Bang!

With a forceful motion, Lin Xun pressed a palm against the top of his head and pulled. Luo Chong's primordial spirit was yanked violently from his body.

A gasp swept through the hall. Luo Chong was the powerful immortal patriarch who had ruled the Luo Clan for years, but now he was completely powerless in Lin Xun's hands!

"What's that?" someone cried out in shock.

At that moment, the other members of the Luo Clan saw a jet-black chain coiled tightly around Luo Chong's primordial spirit. It shimmered faintly with a dark, ominous glow, while wisps of black smoke curled and drifted from its surface, shrouding it in an aura of eerie mystery.

"This is an immensely powerful forbidden secret art. Whoever controls this chain can end this old man's life with a single thought. Not even an Immortal could escape such a fate." Lin Xun clasped his hands behind his back, looking down at the immobilized Luo Chong. "Am I right?"

Luo Chong's expression twisted as he locked eyes with Lin Xun. "You...knew all along?"

Lin Xun nodded, his expression calm. "Mister Lu told me everything. Oh, and this sword...he gave it to me as well."

As he spoke, he raised the dark, muted sword of law power in his hand.

All of a sudden, it was as if the last sliver of hope in Luo Chong's heart had been extinguished. He completely lost control. His expression twisted, his body thrashed wildly and he screamed hoarsely, "Lu Boya! You damned old slave! You swore never to interfere in the affairs of the Luo Clan. I never imagined you'd turn out to be such a despicable oath-breaker!"

His voice thundered like a storm, shaking heaven and earth, seething with boundless hatred.

"Lin Xun, what's going on?" an elder from the Luo Clan's main lineage asked, unable to hold back. The others were equally bewildered.

Lin Xun replied casually, “Mister Lu spent years investigating and eventually uncovered a shocking secret. Luo Chong...very likely betrayed the Luo Clan long before the Omega Lord’s fall. The chain around his primordial spirit...it came from the Wang Clan.”

Everyone was stunned, disbelief twisting their expressions. An Immortal, a patriarch who had ruled the Luo Clan’s for many years...had betrayed them even before the Omega Lord’s calamity?

The revelation hit every member of the Luo Clan like a bolt from the blue!

Lin Xun continued, “Back then, the Omega Lord went to the Eternity Door. Though he failed, he was ambushed by the Ten Immortal Giants, but here’s the strange thing...they shouldn’t have known where the Eternity Door was located. So how did they prepare an ambush in advance?”

Everyone subconsciously nodded.

“The answer is simple. Luo Chong, the traitor, leaked the information!”

As Lin Xun’s words fell, even the Luo Clan members from the branch lineage began to look at Luo Chong differently. A wave of fury and disbelief swept through the crowd!

“Nonsense! With my status back then, how could I possibly have known the location of the Eternity Door?” Luo Chong roared, his face twisting in rage. “You little bastard, if you want to kill me, then do it! Why go so far as to smear me with false accusations?”

“You may not have known the exact location of the Eternity Door, but you did know when the Omega Lord left the Luo Clan. That alone would have been enough for the Ten Immortal Giants to act. With their means, tracking him down would’ve been not a problem,” Lin Xun said calmly.

“This is all your conjecture! How can you convince anyone?” Luo Chong shouted, still resisting.

Lin Xun smiled faintly, his gaze growing cold. “Do you remember the talent stone? It’s a treasure left behind by the Omega Lord when he fell. Sealed within it was his mysterious divine ability, the Blade of

Time. The Wang Clan obtained the treasure, but they couldn't unlock one of the innate talents hidden within. So they handed it over to you, the traitor they planted in the Luo Clan."

"Absurd! If the Wang Clan really got their hands on such a treasure, why would they ever return it to the Luo Clan?" Luo Chong sneered.

"It's very simple. That treasure can sense anyone with the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer bloodline. The Wang Clan gave it to you so that you could use it to track down my mother, my uncle, and...me."

Luo Chong's expression had turned utterly grim. Just as he was about to speak, Lin Xun cut him off, "I saw everything in Luo Feng's spirit memory. The one you poured your heart and soul into raising has long betrayed the Luo Clan, just like you."

"Impossible!" Luo Chong blurted, completely stunned.

Lin Xun replied calmly. "Why not? Years ago, your wife Pei Ru had already begun manipulating Luo Feng, leading him down the path of betrayal. It was also Pei Ru who told him about your betrayal of the clan. Otherwise, how do you think I uncovered the truth?"

"Feng'er, he...Feng'er, he...how could he be so foolish?!" Luo Chong stood frozen in place, eyes wide and bloodshot, as if he had just suffered the greatest blow of his life.

"If he hadn't truly betrayed the clan, how could he have clung to the Wang Clan for support? And why would Pei Ru have agreed to send him to the Seventh Heaven Domain to seek entry into the Origin Sect Ancestral Court?" As Lin Xun spoke, he couldn't help but sigh inwardly.

Back then, in the Sky-Splitting Thunder Sea, he had originally intended to search Luo Feng's spirit memories to find out where his uncle and grandfather were imprisoned within the Luo Clan.

Who would have imagined that those memories contained so many secrets of betrayal?! Those scenes were still vivid in his mind!

"Now, do you admit it?" Lin Xun asked coldly.

At that moment, all the members of the Luo Clan present were in turmoil. Their expressions shifted unpredictably and their eyes were filled with disgust, hatred, and loathing as they looked at Luo Chong.

The eyes of the Luo Clan elders all turned red. If Luo Chong hadn't leaked the news about Luo Tongtian back then, how could he have been ambushed by the Ten Immortal Giants? How could he have suffered such a tragic fate?

Now, just thinking about how Luo Chong had pretended to endure humiliation and making noble declarations for the sake of the clan...it only made them feel more repulsed.

This man is simply unforgivable!

He's an immortal figure, yet he's shameless and despicable beyond words!

After a long silence, Luo Chong suddenly burst into laughter, a twisted fury in his voice, "You think I wanted to betray the clan? It was all because Luo Tongtian offended the Ten Immortal GIants too badly! If it weren't for that, why would the Wang Clan target me and force me into this?!

"I had no choice! If I refused, I would have died! And they'd just have picked someone else from the Luo Clan to be the traitor!"

His voice was crazed, desperate.

"So because you're afraid of death, you chose betrayal? And now you blame all your sins on the Omega Lord?" Lin Xun's expression was full of disdain. "You're an Immortal, yet you act with such shamelessness and still have no remorse. Luo Chong, if I were you, I would've taken my own life long ago!"

"Suicide? That's too merciful for him. The traitor must be torn to pieces, his bones ground to dust. Only then can we begin to relieve the hatred in our hearts!" An elder of the Luo Clan roared, unable to restrain his rage any longer.

“Yes! That’s what should be done!”

More voices cried out in fury. At that moment, everyone in the Luo Clan was ablaze with anger beneath the night sky, and the air was filled with wave after wave of furious shouts. For countless years, the Luo Clan had been in decline, sinking lower and lower with each passing generation. The root of it all was that traitor Lin Chong!

Luo Chong’s face turned ashen, and his heart was filled with despair and gloom! At that moment, Lin Xun stood still, his gaze slowly sweeping over the crowd. The tension in his heart finally began to ease.

“Mother, if you could see this, I’m sure you’d be pleased, right? Don’t worry, I’ve remembered every moment of tonight. When we meet again, I’ll show it to you,” he murmured

That night, he had ventured alone into the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range, splitting into two groups. One after another, he rescued his uncle Luo Qingheng, grandfather Luo Xiao and the elders of the Luo Clan’s main lineage.

That night, he had fought alone atop Cuiyun Peak, killed Yu Huai, slain He Boyang, executed Pei Ru, captured Luo Chong, and revealed a truth that had been buried for countless years to the entire Luo Clan.

That night, he also released all the hatred he had harbored since his youth, bringing an end to the grudge that had tormented him for years!

At this moment, the mysterious dao sword in Lin Xun’s hand slowly dissipated, vanishing into the void. In his heart, he couldn’t help but think of Mister Lu.

“Thank you, Mister Lu...”

Chapter 2656 Sealing Execution

Rowdy Demon Sea, Miluo Grotto Heaven.

That same night, Lu Boya sat cross-legged in silence, head lowered, turning over a jade talisman in his hand. Faint ripples of restriction law power pulsed from the talisman, obscure and mysterious, but gradually, those fluctuations faded into stillness.

In the end, the jade talisman crumbled into dust. Lu Boya let out a long breath, as though a great weight had been lifted from his heart. He murmured softly, “Brother Tongtian, using your great-grandson to end the chaos in the Luo Clan...does that count as breaking the oath I made back then?

“But even if you blame me for going back on my promise, I would still do the same. Otherwise, I’d carry this guilt and sense of debt for the rest of my life...” Lu Boya’s expression was calm, his gaze clear.

Over the years, he had been lurking in the Rowdy Demon Sea and focused on just three things.

First, he founded a sect, establishing Miluo Grotto Heaven! Today, Miluo Grotto Heaven housed more than a hundred disciples, each one a top-tier dao rune founder. Together, they formed an astonishingly powerful force.

Second, he searched relentlessly for news of Luo Qingheng, Luo Xiao, and Luo Tongtian. Everything he had discovered, he passed on to Lin Xun, resolving the doubts and unanswered questions that had haunted Lin Xun for years.

Third, he prepared a trump card, a killing blow, for Lin Xun!

Before entering the Rowdy Demon Sea, Lu Boya had already learned that the Mystic Forbidden Realm, one of the three great forbidden zones in the Rowdy Demon Sea, was shrouded by a vast primordial restriction array forged from the power of a law!

After years of investigation and exploration, he finally confirmed that the Mystic Forbidden Realm was interwoven with nine types of primordial restriction laws, each born from innate order and imbued with immense terrifying power.

Sixty years ago, Lu Boya had risked everything to break into the forbidden zone. Drawing upon all the knowledge he had accumulated throughout his life, he successfully subdued one of the nine primordial restriction laws in the Mystic Forbidden Realm: Sealing Execution!

Unfortunately, he was unable to subdue the law spirit born from this restriction law.

Only later did he realize that the law spirit had already fused completely with the Mystic Forbidden Realm itself. Unless one possessed the power to suppress the entire realm, there was no way to extract it.

It took nearly ten years of relentless effort for Lu Boya to refine the Sealing Execution restriction law into a sword, which he handed to Lin Xun before Lin Xun left Miluo Grotto Heaven. This sword also became Lin Xun's ultimate trump card in his vengeance against the Luo Clan!

"What a pity. If I had subdued the law spirit, the Sealing Execution law power wouldn't be so short-lived. It could have served as the Luo Clan's protection law for generations..."

Thinking of this, Lu Boya couldn't help but feel a twinge of regret. The restriction law was indeed terrifying, worthy of being ranked as a rare ninth grade Heaven Rank law, but without a law spirit, it was like a body without a soul, and its power would inevitably dissipate once exhausted.

There was simply nothing to be done about it. The Mystic Forbidden Realm was far too terrifying. Even if Lu Boya was in his prime, he wasn't sure he could have conquered it.

Now, with the remnant power of the Five Dao Decays still lingering in his body, he didn't dare go all-out. Otherwise, before he could subdue the law power, he would be the first to meet with disaster.

Lu Boya took out a jug of wine and took a swig, his eyes growing distant, as if lost in memories.

"Thinking back to the old days, Brother Tongtian was mighty and majestic, like a fierce tiger bold enough to swallow a thousand miles. Even in the last epoch, he would have been hailed as a peerless hero. Who would have thought that, at the final step toward eternity, he would be brought down by treachery...

"You regarded me as a great man, and I will repay you as one. Now that Xun'er has finally grown up, one day, I will stand by his side and help him avenge the wrongs you suffered back then!"

With that, he drained the last of the wine and rose to his feet. Though the Luo Clan's internal strife had been resolved, external threats still loomed!

.....

The night was as dark as ink. Faint starlight lit Dragon Ridge Mountain Range.

Before the collapsed Cuiyun Peak, Lin Xun withdrew his gaze away from the subdued Luo Chong and turned to the elders of the Luo Clan's main lineage in the distance.

"Elders, how do you propose we deal with Luo Chong and the others?" Lin Xun asked.

The tall, thin elder leading the group spoke in a deep voice, "Lin Xun, you are the great-grandson of the Omega Lord. Without you tonight, the Luo Clan's internal turmoil would not have been quelled. From here on, you shall decide everything."

The other elders all nodded in agreement. If Lin Xun hadn't acted tonight, they would still be imprisoned on Feiting Mountain, and the treacherous faction led by Luo Chong and Pei Ru would have remained a lingering threat.

It could be said that Lin Xun had completely won over the elders from the Luo Clan's main lineage with the strength he had demonstrated. More importantly, he was the great-grandson of the Omega Lord, so he could rightfully be regarded as one of their own!

"In that case, I won't hold back." As Lin Xun spoke, he thrust out his palm.

Bang!

Luo Chong, pinned to the ground, was instantly slain by a single palm strike. Both his body and spirit were obliterated with blood spraying high into the air. He didn't even have the chance to struggle or react.

It was too fast! It was merciless!

The major figures of the Luo Clan's branch lineage were terrified. Their faces turned ashen, and their voices trembled as they pleaded, "Luo Chong was a traitor and he deserved to be killed, but we were never part of his scheme. We've never betrayed the Luo Clan."

"Lin Xun, Pei Ru and Luo Chong have already been dealt with. It was only tonight that we uncovered their plot and saw their true colors. Ignorance is not a crime. We beg you to spare us. After all, we are still family..."

"If we had known Luo Chong was a traitor, we would never have tolerated him until now!"

"Lin Xun, the Luo Clan is going through turbulent times. We admit we've done many foolish things in the past, but we are willing to repent and make amends!"

These people had once held great authority within the Luo Clan and commanded immense power, but now, they were all in a panic. Each one frantically trying to distance themselves from Luo Chong and justify their actions, terrified that Lin Xun might lose his temper and kill them all on the spot.

Lin Xun said calmly, "You may be spared from death, but not from punishment. You've oppressed the elders of the main lineage for far too many years. I'll give you a chance to atone. From this day forward, all of you will remain confined in Feiting Mountain, do you accept?"

At those words, the expressions of the branch lineage experts turned ashen. Feiting Mountain was the Luo Clan's prison for those who had committed grave crimes. It was a perilous and brutal place. Once imprisoned there, one would endure endless torment, day and night.

"Lin Xun, you can't do this! This was all Luo Chong's doing. Why should we all be punished for his crimes? This isn't fair!" someone shouted in fury.

Lin Xun sent a palm strike flying through the air.

Bang!

The man was slain instantly. For Lin Xun, Emperor Ancestors were nothing and could be easily crushed without so much as a trump card. The blood-drenched scene stunned the entire crowd. Gasps rose from the Luo Clan's branch lineage as their faces paled one after another.

Lin Xun's eyes were cold and dark. "I have nothing more to say. You have two options: death or confinement on Feiting Mountain. It's your choice."

The expressions of the Luo Clan's branch lineage members shifted darkly, but none of them said a word. It was clear they had accepted the fate of imprisonment.

Lin Xun said coldly, "Of course, this doesn't mean your lives are guaranteed. When my grandfather and uncle awaken, it will be up to them to decide your final judgment."

That single sentence made the hearts of the Luo Clan's branch lineage members sink like stones...

Lin Xun paid no mind to what they thought. After finishing everything, he turned to the elders of the main lineage in the distance and asked calmly, "Elders, what do you think of the way I've handled this matter?"

"Lin Xun, I thank you on behalf of these old bones!" said the tall elder at the front, bowing deeply. The other elders also bowed in unison, their expressions solemn and respectful.

Soon after, amid the darkness, members of the Luo Clan's main lineage scattered throughout the area all bowed in unison, their hearts filled with emotion and gratitude.

They knew that tonight, it was Lin Xun who had reversed their fate and changed their situation in a single stroke!

However, Lin Xun felt no particular emotion and accepted it all with calm composure.

"As for the rest of the matters, I'll have to trouble all of you to handle them. Until I leave the Luo Clan, I'll be staying on Jianjia Peak." With that, Lin Xun turned and walked away.

Jianjia Peak was where his mother, Luo Qingxun, and his uncle, Luo Qingheng, had once lived and cultivated. Not long after Lin Xun's departure, the Luo Clan, still reeling from the night's upheaval, began a major purge under the leadership of a group of elders from the main lineage.

The branch lineage core figures were all escorted to Feiting Mountain and imprisoned. The branch lineage members scattered throughout the clan were also captured one by one, awaiting future judgement.

The entire Luo Clan spent that night in a flurry of chaos and activity. Lin Xun, however, paid it no mind. He had no intention of involving himself in the Luo Clan's internal affairs. After all, his surname wasn't Luo, and deep down, he felt little sense of belonging to the clan.

Upon arriving at Jianjia Peak, he carefully tended to his rescued uncle Luo Qingheng and grandfather Luo Xiao, treating their injuries with the utmost care. Shortly after, the brothers Luo Xuanfu and Luo Xuanzhen hurried over.

"Uncle!" They greeted him respectfully, bowing deeply. Their faces were lit with excitement, awe, and sincere admiration.

"Is something the matter?" Lin Xun asked with a faint smile.

The two shook their heads simultaneously. Then, Luo Xuanfu stepped forward and said, "Uncle, we sincerely hope you'll become the head of the Luo Clan and take charge of its affairs!"

"Yes!" Luo Xuanzhen added seriously, "This isn't just our wish, but most of the main lineage members are hoping you'll take the reins of the Luo Clan."

Lin Xun was taken aback for a moment, then shook his head, "No."

He had no interest in leading the Luo Clan, not because it was in decline or in dire straits, but because, deep down, he couldn't feel a true sense of belonging to it. That was the real reason.

“Uncle, are you worried the elders won’t agree? But we believe that as long as you express your intent, they will not refuse.” Luo Xuanfu said earnestly.

“No need to say more. From now on, my grandfather will serve as clan leader. And if he can’t, then my uncle can take over.” Lin Xun said firmly. “Besides, to the Luo Clan, I will always be someone with the surname Lin.”

Luo Xuanfu and Luo Xuanzhen couldn’t help but sigh, but there was nothing they could do. Before long, they took their leave.

Watching them go, Lin Xun smiled faintly, then made his way to the summit of Jianjia Peak. He reclined lazily beneath an ancient willow tree and closed his eyes in quiet contentment.

Starlight spilled across the night sky, bathing the world in tranquil silence. It had been many years since Lin Xun had felt so at ease and so utterly relaxed.

Chapter 2657 Infinite Divine Scroll

After a long while, Lin Xun stretched lazily. A thought occurred to him. With a flick of his sleeve, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron appeared, glowing with divine radiance. From within, a figure slowly emerged. It was Luo Ling.

Ever since that day in the Great Thousand Battle Domain, she had been sealed inside the cauldron. Only now, after all these years, was she finally able to see the light of day once more. She stood in stunned silence, dazed and unmoving.

Sometimes, what made a beauty truly beautiful was that even in hardship and disgrace, her radiance never dulled. Luo Ling was undoubtedly such a beauty. She was slender and graceful, with striking features and a temperament as proud and pure as a lotus untouched by the world. She was stunning in every sense.

Even now, though her complexion was pale and her brow heavy with fatigue, her natural charm was impossible to ignore. She stood frozen for a moment. Then, suddenly her eyes widened in shock. “This...this is Jianjia Peak! This is the Luo Clan!”

“That’s right,” Lin Xun said calmly, sitting up from beneath the ancient willow. “This is the Luo Clan, but it’s no longer the one you remember.”

Luo Ling’s expression shifted slightly. “What do you mean?”

A distant look flashed in Lin Xun’s eyes. “Before I suppressed you, you asked me the same question. If you’ve forgotten, it’s fine. I’ll remind you.”

As he spoke, a jade slip appeared in his hand. Radiant light spilled from it, projecting a stream of vivid scenes.

“You only have your mother to blame. She grew bitter fruits, and your misfortune is one of them.”

In the memory, Luo Ling sneered coldly. Her eyes brimmed with disdain and icy indifference. A haughty pride seemed to radiate from her very bones.

Lin Xun extended his hand in the image, lifted her chin, looked into her eyes, and said seriously, “On the day I destroy the Luo Clan, I will also tell you that I, Lin Xun, is not who you should blame, but your Luo Clan is. That they grew this bitter fruit, and the misfortune that befalls you is called a well-deserved punishment.”

In the vision, Luo Ling's sneer remained the same, “Destroying the Luo Clan? With just you? You probably don't even understand what it means to be an Immortal Imperial Clan. No matter how much we have fallen, we’re simply not something that you, a bumpkin from the Ancient Nebula Road, can shake!”

The scene ended.[1]

Watching silently, Luo Ling’s face shifted with flickering expressions as understanding slowly dawned.

Lin Xun looked at her and repeated the words he had once said, “I told you that when the Luo Clan is destroyed, I’d show you this moment again, so you wouldn’t forget it.

“Now that you’ve seen it...how does it feel?” Lin Xun stared at her.

Luo Ling clearly couldn’t accept what she’d seen. “But Jianjia Peak is still here...and Dragon Ridge Mountain Range too. That means the Luo Clan...couldn’t possibly have been destroyed by you!”

Lin Xun chuckled, “You’re right. The Luo Clan hasn’t been destroyed. And the branch lineage you belong to hasn’t been wiped out either. But...Luo Chong, Pei Ru, He Boyang, Yu Huai, and the others are dead. Oh and your brother Luo Feng and your elders Luo Yunshan, Luo Yunhe...they’re all dead too.”

With every name Lin Xun uttered, Luo Ling trembled, her face twisting with disbelief and fury.

“Impossible...absolutely impossible! Someone like you...how could you possibly...”

Lin Xun cut her off, “You don’t need to believe me. Go see for yourself. This is the Luo Clan you’re most familiar with. I trust your own eyes won’t deceive you.”

Luo Ling took a deep breath, then turned and left in silence.

Lin Xun didn’t stop her.

Back then, Lin Xun had spared her not out of mercy, but because he wanted her to witness with her own eyes that even the power she had once relied on could be brought to ruin.

“You’d best not do anything reckless,” Lin Xin warned coldly. “Otherwise, even if I don’t lift a finger, the enraged members of the main lineage won’t miss the chance to take revenge.”

Far in the distance, Luo Ling tensed. Without a word, she turned and fled.

Half an hour later, Luo Ling, covered in blood and barely breathing, was carried back to Jianjia Peak by an elder of the main lineage.

Lin Xun later learned that after discovering the truth, Luo Ling had suffered a mental collapse. Refusing to accept reality, she had gone to Feiting Mountain in a frenzy, demanding to see the imprisoned branch lineage powerhouses.

Unexpectedly, the main lineage cultivators, who had endured years of suppression at the hands of the branch lineage, vented their fury upon her. They beat her so savagely that she was nearly killed on the spot.

“At the end, she said it was you who brought her back to the Luo Clan, so I came to confirm. If not, I would have taken her to Feiting Mountain immediately,” the elder explained. “Considering that she has never directly harmed any of the main clan members, we will not take her life. She will only be imprisoned on Feiting Mountain to reflect on her actions and await judgment under the clan’s criminal law.”

Lin Xun nodded to show he understood and chose to keep Luo Ling. Seeing this, the elder said no more and turned to leave. Looking at the disheveled Luo Ling, slumped on the ground like a soulless shell, he let out a sigh. “Now, do you finally believe it?”

Luo Ling trembled violently but remained silent.

Seeing this, Lin Xun felt it was all rather meaningless now and lost the desire to deal another blow. “I won't kill you, but that doesn’t mean you’re forgiven. Everything will be handled according to the Luo Clan’s ancestral laws.”

“Why won’t you kill me? Aren’t you afraid that if I live, I’ll come back for revenge one day?” Suddenly, Luo Ling lifted her head, her bloodshot, swollen eyes locking onto Lin Xun.

“You won’t get the chance,” Lin Xun replied.

It was a calm and casual remark, yet it caused the light in her eyes to gradually fade, turning dull and vacant. In the end, she could no longer hold back and buried her face against the ground, weeping bitterly.

Lin Xun's gaze remained indifferent, utterly unmoved. Behind every pitiful person often lay hateful traits. Luo Ling's downfall was entirely of her own doing!

In the end, Luo Ling left Jianjia Peak like a soul without a body. Alone, she returned to Feiting Mountain and quietly accepted her fate of imprisonment.

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To Lin Xun, Luo Ling's matter was just a minor episode, and not worth much emotion or thought. He had far more important matters to attend to. Lin Xun turned his hand over and a scroll appeared.

It looked like jade yet wasn't jade, like iron yet not iron. It felt warm and smooth to the touch. Ancient immortal inscriptions from the previous epoch were engraved upon its surface: The Infinite Divine Scroll! This was the supreme inheritance treasure of Lu Boya's sect.

Lin Xun had obtained it after killing Luo Chong, retrieving it from the shattered remains of his primordial spirit.

"I wonder what kind of mysterious inheritance is recorded in this scroll..."

Lin Xun raised his hand to unfurl it, but to his surprise, the scroll was sealed by an immensely powerful restriction force that was impossible to break by brute strength.

"It seems Luo Chong never managed to unlock the inheritance within..." Lin Xun murmured thoughtfully. The fact that an immortal figure like Luo Chong had failed to undo the scroll's seal meant that this treasure was far from ordinary.

Lin Xun's expression grew solemn as he sent his spirit sense probing into the scroll. Time passed. Eventually, in a moment of deep concentration, a series of intricate restriction arrays manifested before his eyes.

Within each array, god-like phantoms emerged. Each one radiated boundless, terrifying might like sovereigns of the heavens. The sight was utterly beyond comprehension. The moment Lin Xun sensed the nine restriction arrays, he was overwhelmed by awe and astonishment.

Marvellous!

Each array seemed to be expounding the most primal secrets of innate restriction formations, brimming with infinite variations, each distinct and unique from the other. It was completely beyond Lin Xun's imagination.

Only after quietly meditating for a long time and thoroughly deducing the myriad mysteries of the nine restriction arrays did a strange glint flashed in his eyes. He had seen these nine restriction arrays before!

Back then in the Miluo Grotto Heaven, he had once broken through nine layers of restriction forces to enter the sacred cultivation side of Mister Lu.

Those layers had been named in sequences: First Sequence Array, Second Sequence Array, Third Sequence Array...all the way to the Ninth Sequence Array! Now, the nine restriction arrays in front of him seemed to share the same origin.

However, the difference was clear. The nine sequence arrays Mister Lu had arranged were far simpler than the nine restriction arrays before him. There was no overwhelming divine aura, nor any god-like phantoms born from the restrictions.

"That's right. The Infinite Divine Scroll was part of Mister Lu's sect legacy. Naturally, the formation he used originated from this scroll..." While deep in thought, Lin Xun had begun attempting to unravel the first restriction array on the scroll.

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Time flew by. A day later, a sound snapped Lin Xun from his concentration. Looking up, he saw a tall and imposing figure walking out from the hall in the distance. Dressed in black robes, with flowing long hair and a striking, dignified face.

It was Luo Qingheng!

Lin Xun stood up. “Uncle, you’re awake?”

The tall figure paused, then a flicker of joy lit his face. “Xun’er...is that you?!”

Lin Xun nodded with a smile.

Luo Qingheng burst into hearty laughter, “No wonder...no wonder! I was wondering why Pei Ru would suddenly show mercy and release me. So it was you! Little guy, you came!”

His voice trembled with emotions, joy, gratitude, and a sense of relief.

Lin Xun stepped forward and recounted everything that happened in the Luo Clan the previous night. When he heard that Pei Ru, He Boyang, and Yu Huai had all been killed, Luo Qingheng couldn’t help but exclaim ‘Good’ three times. He was clearly excited.

When he learned of Luo Chong’s betrayal, Luo Qingheng’s face darkened, his eyes burning with rage and hatred. “Killing him like that was too merciful!”

Furthermore, when Lin Xun explained how all the key figures of the Luo Clan’s branch lineage had been captured and imprisoned at Feiting Mountain, Luo Qingheng was visibly astonished.

He fixed Lin Xun with a sharp gaze and asked, “You don’t hate them? Why didn’t you kill them all?”

Lin Xun answered, “I hate them. I wanted to kill them. But back when they seized control of the Luo Clan, they didn’t wipe out the rest of the main bloodline. They were wrong in countless ways, but because of that, I won’t go to extremes.”

Luo Qingheng was silent for a moment, then suddenly reached out and clapped Lin Xun firmly on the shoulder. “That’s how a true man conducts himself!”

Chapter 2658 Upheaval

“Indeed, not bad.” A low, hoarse voice suddenly rang out, followed by a fit of coughing.

Luo Qingheng’s heart clenched. He looked up and saw a tall, thin figure slowly walking out from the distant hall. It was Luo Xiao.

“Father.” Luo Qingheng quickly stepped forward to support him.

However, Luo Xiao brushed him aside and scolded with a smile, “I’m not a cripple yet. Do I look like I need help?”

As he spoke, he made his way toward Lin Xun, examining him from head to toe. His expression was a complex mix of relief, excitement, and joy.

“Grandpa.” Lin Xun greeted him respectfully with a bow.

Luo Xiao smiled. “You look a lot like your mother, but your temperament is nothing like hers. Don’t you think so, Qingheng?”

Luo Qingheng chuckled from the side, “My younger sister was cheerful, clever, and full of mischief. He’s definitely nothing like her.”

Lin Xun was speechless. He couldn’t picture what his cheerful mother might have been like in her youth.

“Xun’er, if you don’t mind, why not tell Grandpa a little about your past?” Luo Xiao said kindly, his gaze gentle and warm. The more he looked at Lin Xun, the more joy welled up in his heart.

This grandson of his possessed the stillness of deep abysses, the majesty of towering mountains, and an air of transcendent detachment. His brilliance was reserved and concealed, like a divine being shrouding its light, or a dragon hidden in the depths!

Without experiencing countless hardships of the world, it would have been impossible to forge such bearing and grace!

Lin Xun, of course, didn't refuse. Immediately, he sat beneath the ancient willow tree with Luo Xiao and Luo Qingheng, and began recounting parts of his journey from his youth to the present.

He spoke simply and concisely, without delving into too many details, yet Luo Xiao and Luo Qingheng were still completely engrossed. They frowned at times, gasped in astonishment, broke into smiles, and were occasionally moved to deep emotion...

It felt like listening to the unfolding of an unparalleled legend. It was full of twists, perils, and extraordinary encounters that even seasoned figures like Luo Xiao and Luo Qingheng couldn't help but marvel at.

Furthermore, when they heard how Lin Xun had fought his way from the First Heaven Domain to the Sixth, and had wiped out all hidden threats within the Luo Clan in a single night, the two exchanged a glance, their hearts surging with emotion.

"Xun'er, I'm sorry for all you've suffered these years..." Luo Xiao sighed. "If I wasn't so weak and incompetent, that traitor Luo Chong would never have usurped the position of clan leader, and your mother wouldn't have been forced to flee the Luo Clan..."

His voice was filled with bitter remorse.

"Father, it's all in the past. Didn't you hear what this kid said? My sister and brother-in-law are now in the Fortune Dominion. We'll be reunited soon." Luo Qingheng gently reassured him.

Lin Xun smiled and added, "Grandpa, sometimes misfortune leads to fortune. If my mother hadn't gone to the Ancient Nebula Road, how could she have met my father, and how could she have given birth to me?"

Luo Xiao was stunned for a moment, then burst into hearty laughter. "Forget it, forget it. Let the past stay in the past."

"That's right. Even if we cultivators can command heaven-reaching powers, we are still human. And as humans, we can't live bound by hatred and regret forever." Luo Qingheng agreed. "Besides, many of our

troubles have already been resolved. With Xun'er here now, the Luo Clan's future will only grow brighter."

Luo Xiao nodded repeatedly, then turned to Lin Xun with a solemn gaze. "Xun'er, you've awakened the third stage of the innate talent in your bloodline...Will you stay? If you do, I promise you that the entire Luo Clan will be yours. Everything we have will one day belong to you!"

His words resounded with authority.

Lin Xun hesitated for a moment. Then, after a pause, he said, "Grandpa, Uncle, I have too many enemies. If I stay with the Luo Clan, I'm afraid it will only bring disaster to you.

"Besides, my surname is Lin, not Luo. Even if no one objects to me becoming the clan leader for now, over time, it's bound to stir unnecessary rumors and trouble...

"So...I hope you'll understand."

With that, he bowed deeply to the two elders.

Luo Xiao couldn't help feeling a flicker of disappointment.

Luo Qingheng said, "I think Xun'er's considerations are well thought out, and I respect his decision. But Xun'er, there's one thing you got wrong. Our Luo Clan has never feared trouble. No matter how many enemies you face, the Luo Clan will always stand behind you and face them together!" His expression was calm yet resolute. "Back in the Seventh Heaven Domain, your great-grandfather offended countless powerful factions, but when has our Luo Clan ever bowed its head?"

Luo Xiao nodded in agreement. "That's right, Xun'er. Don't carry everything on your shoulders. Your enemies are the Luo Clan's enemies. Even if we're no match for them now, even if it brings unforeseen consequences...there's nothing to fear!"

Lin Xun felt an indescribable warmth rise in his heart. This was the love of family. Even if the whole world stood against him, they would still stand by his side, face it with him, and fight alongside him!

“Grandpa, Uncle, don’t worry. If the Luo Clan ever needs me, I will never stand idly by,” Lin Xun said solemnly.

Luo Xiao shook his head. “You’ve already done more than enough for the Luo Clan. If you ever need help, the Luo Clan will do everything in its power to support you.”

Luo Qingheng laughed, “Hahaha, we’re family! There’s no need to be so formal!”

Lin Xun and Luo Xiao couldn’t help but laugh as well.

From that day on, Lin Xun remained at Jianjia Peak, while Luo Xiao and Luo Qingheng left to take over all affairs of the Luo Clan. Although both had sustained serious injuries, it didn’t hinder them in carrying out their duties.

After all, Luo Xiao was the eldest son of Omega Lord, and Luo Qingheng was Luo Xiao’s legitimate heir. No matter which of them took the helm, it would be fully justified.

Lin Xun, on the other hand, had plenty of free time. Apart from mediating and cultivating each day, he spent his time deducing the nine mysterious restriction arrays in the Infinite Divine Scroll.

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At the same time, the earth-shaking events that had taken place in the Luo Clan that night couldn’t be concealed at all. Within just a few short days, news had spread throughout Heavenly Water Divine State!

“Luo Chong, the head of the Luo Clan, has been slain. The entire branch lineage under his leadership has been fully suppressed, and the main lineage has reclaimed control over the Luo Clan!”

If it had been just this, it wouldn’t have caused such an uproar. After all, it was no secret that the Luo Clan had already fallen into decline. In recent years, its lands and territories had been steadily eroded and annexed by two Immortal Imperial Clans, the Yao Clan and the Ling Clan.

Under such circumstances, even if word came out that the Luo Clan had been driven out of the Sixth Heaven Domain, it wouldn't have surprised the world too much. What truly shocked the world was that Lin Xun, who had vanished for several years, had reappeared and he was deeply involved in the Luo Clan's upheaval!

In all these years, who in the entire Eternal True Realm hadn't heard of the infamous Menace Lin?

He was the successor of Fangchun Mountain who had slaughtered his way from the First Heaven Domain to the Fifth, provoking countless Immortal Imperial Clans along the way. A figure as legendary as a myth. Now, after years of silence, he had resurfaced in the Sixth Heaven Domain.

Who could remain indifferent?

The entire Heavenly Water Divine State was thrown into an uproar when it was revealed that it was with Lin Xun's power that the branch lineage of the Luo Clan, led by Luo Chong, had been overthrown, and the main lineage had regained control of the clan.

Countless gasps of shock and heated discussions erupted in response. No one had imagined that the successor of Fangchun Mountain who was hunted by numerous Immortal Imperial Clans, would cause such a dramatic upheaval in the Luo Clan overnight!

In fact, the news continued to spread rapidly across other divine states in the Sixth Heaven Domain.

The reason was simple: the upheaval within the Luo Clan that night was so earth-shattering that no one who heard of it could remain unaffected.

However, crucial details such as Lin Xun single-handedly slaying Immortals like He Boyang, Yu Huai, Pei Ru, and Luo Chong, as well as his connection to the Luo Clan, were never made public.

That night, all members of the Luo Clan's branch lineage were apprehended, and under the elders' orders, the main lineage promptly blocked any information from leaking out.

After all, if the world learned that Lin Xun possessed the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer talent and was the great-grandson of the Omega Lord, it would undoubtedly trigger unimaginable chaos. It might even draw the attention of the Immortal Giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain!

Of course, the elders of the Luo Clan's main lineage understood that such secrets could only be kept for so long. As long as hostile forces investigated, Lin Xun's identity would inevitably come to light.

Therefore, while the outside world reeled with shock, the Luo Clan acted quickly. Under the orders of Luo Xiao and Luo Qingheng, all members and forces of the Luo Clan scattered throughout Heavenly Water Divine State were recalled to Dragon Ridge Mountain Range.

In other words, the Luo Clan voluntarily gave up their territories and concentrated all their power at Dragon Ridge Mountain Range.

To outsiders, it appeared that the Luo Clan, having undergone a major upheaval and internal strife, was forced to retreat and consolidate their forces.

However, to the Luo Clan, this was a calculated strategy. By doing so, they could concentrate all their strength and fortify Dragon Ridge Mountain Range against any potential threats.

After all, the Yao and Ling Clans had been making frequent moves in recent years, steadily encroaching on the Luo Clan's lands and territory. Now that news of the Luo Clan's internal upheaval had begun to spread, how could they possibly pass up the opportunity to strike?

More importantly, Lin Xun was still within the Luo Clan!

How could the Immortal Imperial Clans that had been hunting for Lin Xun across the world possibly not do anything once they heard this news?

In such circumstances, if the Luo Clan's forces remained spread thin across its various territories and cities, they would be vulnerable to sudden attacks. Retreating might seem like admitting weakness, but for the Luo Clan, It was the most stable course of action for now.

Otherwise, once a wave of deadly attacks descended, the Luo Clan wouldn't just lose territory, they might lose their foothold in the Sixth Heaven Domain!

In short, although the main lineage had regained control, it did nothing to change the clan's long-standing predicament. On the contrary, the upheaval that night had made their situation even more precarious.

Amidst this atmosphere of unrest and uncertainty...

A travel-worn group arrived at Dragon Ridge Mountain Range. Luo Xiao, who was now in command of the Luo Clan, personally led a group of elders from the main lineage to welcome them.

Furthermore, when he saw that familiar, slender figure in the crowd, Luo Xiao couldn't hold back his emotions.

"Mister Lu, you've finally returned!"

Chapter 2659 The Stirring Wind

After many years, Lu Boya had finally returned to the Luo Clan, leading the disciples of Miluo Grotto Heaven! The entire Luo Clan stirred with excitement.

In recent days, with turmoil brewing across the outside world, a heavy and somber atmosphere had also shrouded the Luo Clan. Everyone understood that after the earthshattering upheaval that night, the clan's situation had become anything but optimistic.

The arrival of Lu Boya and the Miluo Grotto Heaven disciples was undoubtedly a powerful morale boost. After all, who didn't know that Lu Boya and the Omega Lord were close friends? Who wasn't aware that his mastery over the art of runes was unparalleled and simply unmatched!

Upon arriving, Lu Boya ordered Xu Ruogu to lead a group of disciples from Miluo Grotto Heavens in constructing a grand rune restriction array around the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range. The Luo Clan cooperated in full.

At Jianjia Peak, clouds curled through the sky. Beneath the ancient willow tree stood a stone table and mediation mats. Lin Xun personally poured tea for Lu Boya and said, “Mister Lu, you established Miluo Grotto Heaven and took in so many disciples. Did you foresee that today would come?”

“More or less.” Lu Boya nodded. “The internal crisis may be resolved, but the external threats remain. In the short term, I’m afraid the Luo Clan’s situation won’t improve dramatically.”

Lin Xun agreed deeply. In the Heavenly Water Divine State alone, two Immortal Imperial Clans, the Yao Clan and the Ling Clan, were already watching them like tigers stalking their prey.

Furthermore, across the entire Sixth Heaven Domain, any enemy faction that learned of his appearance in the Luo Clan would certainly not sit idly by. Under such circumstances, it was indeed impossible for the clan to turn things around overnight.

“Before I leave,“ Lin Xun said, his eyes flashing coldly. “I will fight for the Luo Clan. With my current strength, I may not be able to destroy them all, but stopping their assaults won’t be an issue. As long as they are beaten and learn fear, they’ll understand the clan isn’t something that can be swallowed so easily. After that, they won’t dare to act rashly again.”

In the Sixth Heaven Domain, numerous Immortal Imperial Clans existed, but even the most powerful among them had only a limited number of Immortal-level figures. Some had at most a dozen, while others had only three to five.

Despite their seemingly vast strength, the true threat ultimately came from the handful of Immortal figures among them. As for Lin Xun, slaying Immortal figures was no difficult task. Even if those enemies could wield the power of a law, it would still be futile before the might of the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron!

Moreover, among the elders of the Luo Clan’s main lineage, there were still two Immortal figures. Although they had been suppressed and subjected to torment for countless years, they were still beings who had set foot into the realm of immortality!

Now, with Mister Lu and the Miluo Grotto Heaven disciples lending their support, protecting the Luo Clan from being breached would not be a difficult task.

Lu Boya let out a breath of relief. “I’m glad you’re willing to fight for the Luo Clan.”

Lin Xun smiled. “Mister Lu, I don’t blame the entire Luo Clan for the actions of the branch lineage. I know where to draw the line between personal grudges and what must be done. Besides, it was my appearance that drew the attention of those enemy forces to the Luo Clan. In such a situation, how could I just stand by and do nothing?”

As he spoke, a thought struck him. He took out a bronze box he had prepared long ago and handed it to Lu Boya, “Mister Lu, this contains a law. I’ve subdued it, but I haven’t been able to fully refine it. I can only trouble you with this.”

Lu Boya opened the box and took one glance. His expression shifted slightly. “A Heaven Rank law?”

Lin Xun nodded. “Yes, this law is related to the power of a cursed law. I subdued it back in the First Heaven Domain, at a place called Fallen God Ridge. If it can be refined and laid down within the Luo Clan, I believe it could play a role beyond our expectations.”

Heaven Rank law power!

Possessing such a law power was enough to change the destiny of any Immortal Imperial Clan in the Sixth Heaven Domain. With it, a clan could relocate their entire lineage to the Seventh Heaven Domain and firmly establish themselves!

Take the Zhu Clan, for example. Just a few years ago, after acquiring a Heaven Rank law power, their prestige and status underwent a complete transformation. Now, they were preparing to migrate to the Seventh Heaven Domain and had found a new base there!

After all, throughout the entire Sixth Heaven Domain, not a single Immortal Imperial Clan wielded a Heaven Rank law. It was all Earth Rank laws.

If the Luo Clan were able to seize control of a Heaven Rank law power, it would be equivalent to obtaining an unparalleled killing weapon. It could give them a real chance of returning to the Seventh Heaven Domain in the future!

Lu Boya naturally understood the immense value of such a Heaven Rank law power.

Back in those years, when he subdued the Sealing Execution law in the Mystic Forbidden Realm of the Rowdy Demon Sea, how could he not have thought to conquer its law spirit as well?

Had he succeeded back then, all the crises and danger the Luo Clan faced would have been effortlessly resolved, and they wouldn't be worrying about the clan's decline.

"It really is a Heaven Rank law...a fourth grade Heaven Rank cursed law power..." Lu Boya's eyes flickered with emotion, his heart surging with waves of shock. He never imagined Lin Xun would so casually produce such an extraordinary treasure.

After a long pause, he couldn't help but ask, "You really intend to leave this law power with the Luo Clan?"

This treasure was simply too valuable! For any Immortal, obtaining such a law power would be enough to establish a sect in the Seventh Heaven Domain and found a new Immortal force! It was precisely because it was so valuable, Lu Boya couldn't help but find it hard to believe.

"As long as I can help my grandpa and uncle, that's enough." Lin Xun said casually. "In the future, when I bring my parents back from the Fortune Dominion, my mother can also return to visit the Luo Clan. After all, this is her home."

Lu Boya gazed at Lin Xun in silence for a long moment before he was certain that Lin Xun truly meant what he said. His heart stirred with emotion. This boy has the same great ambition and breadth of mind as his great-grandfather!

"Very well, I'll help you refine this cursed law power." Lu Boya agreed, then he added, "But to harness its power will take some time. I'll do my best to finish the refinement within half a year."

Lin Xun nodded. "Mister Lu, don't let anyone else know about this for now. We can't risk any leaks."

Lu Boya was taken aback. His expression turned a little strange as he asked, “You’re worried those enemies won’t come, aren’t you?”

Lin Xun chuckled, “I have nothing to do anyway. Since I can’t crush them all just yet, I might as well give them a taste of what’s coming.”

Lu Boya was left speechless.

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Time passed quietly, day by day. The Luo Clan appeared calm on the surface, but beneath that calm, Luo Xiao and the clan elders were busy making preparations. Every part of the clan was running in a tense yet orderly manner.

The disciples of Miluo Grotto Heaven, led by Xu Ruogu, were also swamped with work. At Lu Boya’s direction, they began setting up a vast and terrifying restriction array across the entire Dragon Ridge Mountain Range.

This array was composed of one hundred and eight dao rune diagrams, each inscribed with 109,000 dao runes. When combined, they resembled one hundred and eight restriction worlds! According to Lu Boya’s estimation, once the array was fully activated, its power would be enough to effortlessly slay even Ancestor-level existences.

Even a Heavenly Longevity Immortal would find themselves trapped, unable to escape for quite some time! The array was named Heaven Slaughter.

In order to set up this array, the Luo Clan had nearly exhausted their entire treasury. All kinds of divine materials and treasures were poured into it without hesitation. Now, with most of the array already in place, it wouldn’t be long before it was fully completed!

While the entire Luo Clan was operating under intense pressure, Lin Xun was the most relaxed of them all. He had been quietly cultivating atop Jianjia Peak, meditating and comprehending the nine restriction arrays in the Infinite Divine Scroll, so his days were peaceful and fulfilling.

Recently, after resolving the long-standing feud with the Luo Clan's branch lineage, it felt as though a shackle that had bound his heart for years had finally been broken. Now, his state of mind was more at ease than ever before.

In particular, during cultivation, he would occasionally catch glimpses of profound and indescribable insights, but the moment he tried to grasp them, they would vanish without a trace. It was like a sudden wave of enlightenment washing over him, or a flicker of profound mystery flashing through the darkness.

Although he couldn't yet grasp these insights, their appearance still filled him with excitement. He could sense that this was an opportunity tied to his breakthrough to immortality! He had never felt such a mysterious feeling during his past cultivation. Now, it had begun to stir.

Could this be a sign that the long-awaited hope of breaking through was finally coming? Even though this 'opportunity' remained elusive, and even though the breakthrough was still only a faint glimmer in the mist, it still brought Lin Xun immense encouragement.

For a supreme Emperor Ancestor like him, breaking through to the Immortal Realm was unimaginably difficult, far beyond what ordinary cultivators at his level might face. After all, since the beginning of his cultivation, he had pursued the dao that was invincible and unique in all history.

Precisely because of this, his path to breakthrough would be anything but ordinary. The dangers and trials he would face were destined to be beyond imagination. Fortunately, he had now sensed the 'profound mystery' of this breakthrough and finally caught a glimpse of hope!

Early morning, dawn broke, and far away in Dafeng City, eight thousand miles from the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range, the atmosphere was bleak and desolate. Once a lively and prosperous place, Dafeng City had now fallen into abandonment .

In recent days, Heavenly Water Divine State had plunged into turmoil, undercurrents surged, and rumors of the Luo Clan's impending destruction spread like wildfire. As the closest city to the Luo Clan, Dafeng City had become the most dangerous place in everyone's eyes!

Its residents had long since fled, fearing that when calamity befall the Luo Clan, the disaster would spill over into Dafeng City. Now, the once flourishing city had become a ghost town!

As morning light spread across the desolate streets of Dafeng City, a massive force appeared on the distant horizon, sweeping in like a dark cloud blotting out the sky.

Rumble!

Streaks of radiant light flew like rain, dazzling and resplendent. The moment this mighty force appeared above Dafeng City, the void seemed to groan and collapse, unable to withstand their overwhelming might.

At the forefront stood four awe-inspiring figures, each exuding an immortal aura. Their majestic bearing soared to the heavens and pierced the earth, as if four supreme rulers were descending upon the mortal world.

Behind them followed over a hundred Ancestor-level powerhouses, men and women, young and old, densely packed together like a sea of divine beings!

Chapter 2660 Raze This Land and Eradicate the Roots!

Four Immortals and hundreds of Emperor Ancestor powerhouses! Such a lineup could sweep through the entire Sixth Heaven Domain without opposition. Now, they had gathered and descended upon Dafeng City.

Any cultivator from the Heavenly Water Divine State would recognize them instantly. They came from the Yao and Ling Clans! The Yao, Ling and Luo were the three Immortal Imperial Clans of the Heavenly Water Divine State.

Among them, the Yao and Ling Clans stood shoulder to shoulder in terms of power, while the Luo Clan had long lagged behind.

One of the leading figures, a man in a crimson robe with a massive sword strapped to his back, spoke indifferently, “Such a grand city, and not a soul in sight. The Luo Clan must be in truly pitiful straits.”

He was Yao Tianhan, a Nirvana Spirit Immortal! It was said that he had lived for over thirty thousand years, surviving countless bloody battles. His swordsmanship, forged through seas of blood and mountains of corpses, was unmatched. His strength was regarded as tyrannical even among his peers.

In fact, across the vast Sixth Heaven Domain, Nirvana Spirit Immortals were exceedingly rare. Even the strongest elite forces had only a handful of them.

Another voice sounded, calm and aged, “This proves that the world had already given up on the Luo Clan. Even the ordinary folk have fled. No one believes they can survive.”

It came from a man in dark green robes with dark chains of law coiling around him, forming a terrifying vision of demons dancing wildly. He was Ling Qingwu, a Heavenly Longevity Immortal!

In terms of power, he ranked among the top thirty of all Heavenly Longevity experts in the Sixth Heaven Domain. This might not sound like much, but the Sixth Heaven Domain was home to twenty-four Immortal Imperial Clans, each ruled by multiple immortals. To stand among the top thirty was no small feat.

A woman in plain robes, her long snow-white hair flowing like silk, held a delicate glass lantern. Her tone was cold as she spoke, “Although the Luo Clan has long been in decline, they still have some foundation. We may not be able to wipe them out completely, but at the very least...we must drive them out of Heavenly Water Divine State!”

She was Yao Qinglu, another Heavenly Longevity immortal.

“Don’t let your guard down. Be wary of a desperate counterattack from the Luo Clan,” came a deep voice from the side. It belonged to a man clad in black armor, wielding a blood-red halberd. His appearance was rugged and imposing, and his expression cold and stern.

He was Ling Xuehen and was also an Heavenly Longevity Immortal. While these four spoke, they led the immense force of over a hundred Emperors Ancestors across thousands of miles. Soon, they arrived before the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range.

Rumble!

The moment they arrived, the combined might of the four Immortals erupted like a storm. The surrounding void trembled and collapsed under the pressure. Sand and rocks were torn from the ground. Clouds were shattered by the sheer force of their killing intent!

“People of the Luo Clan, surrender your law power and vacate Dragon Ridge Mountain Range! Otherwise, we will raze this land and eradicate you to the last root!” Yao Tianhan, the leading Nirvana Spirit Immortal, declared indifferently.

“Raze it to the ground! Eradicate the roots!”

“Raze it to the ground! Eradicate the roots!”

His words echoed through the heavens like thunder from the ninth heaven, rolling outward in waves, shaking the sky and earth as the void trembled in chaos.

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“The Yao Clan and the Ling Clan have finally arrived!"

Atop the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range, the Luo Clan members abruptly halted what they were doing. Their expressions shifted at once when the booming voice from the outside world rang through the air.

A tense, oppressive atmosphere quickly spread. Even though they had long anticipated such a murderous calamity, now that it had truly arrived, it was impossible not to feel a deep sense of unease.

Because if the Luo Clan were defeated, there were only two possible outcomes: Complete annihilation or exile from the Sixth Heaven Domain! A long time ago, the Luo Clan had already suffered the pain of being driven out of the Seventh Heaven Domain. How could they not understand the dire consequences they now faced?

Even if they managed to win today’s battle, it wouldn’t mean peace. More enemies would surely come knocking one after another... Such a situation was deeply frustrating, enough to make anyone feel pessimistic and even despair.

Inside the Luo Clan's main hall, the core members of the clan had gathered. Luo Xiao sat in the chief seat, quietly observing. He could clearly sense that not only the ordinary clan members, but also the elders present wore heavy expressions, their faces clouded with anxiety and worry.

He didn't offer words of comfort, nor did he attempt to boost morale. He knew all too well that no amount of reassurance could dispel the shadow looming over their hearts. Only a decisive victory could truly stabilize their shaken morale!

"Elder Lu, is the Heaven Slaughter Array ready to activate?" Luo Xiao asked.

Lu Boya nodded calmly. "It might not be enough to kill Heavenly Longevity experts, but slaying Ancestor-level enemies should be no problem."

He then added, "But since this is the first murderous calamity to descend upon our Luo Clan, we must not remain passive. We must win this battle, and win it gloriously!"

His words left everyone in the hall stunned. In a situation like this, even surviving would be a challenge, how could they dare speak of winning gloriously? Only Luo Xiao understood. "Elder Lu is absolutely right."

Just then, a tall and transcendent figure appeared at the hall entrance. "Mister Lu, is it time to go kill some enemies?"

It was Lin Xun. Mister Lu rose to his feet with a smile, "Luo Xiu, Luo Yong, let's go."

Two figures immediately stood. One was tall and lean, his face gaunt and solemn. The other appeared youthful, clad in a purple robe, his eyes radiant like twin suns. They were Luo Xiu and Luo Yong, currently the only two Immortal-level cultivators within the Luo Clan's main lineage!

Luo Xiu, in particular, was a formidable figure from the same generation as the legendary Omega Lord. He possessed a terrifying Nirvana Spirit Immortal cultivation.

As they were about to leave, someone in the hall couldn't help but speak up. "What about us?"

Luo Xiao replied firmly, "We'll remain here and wait for news."

His words left everyone stunned and uncertain.

"Patriarch, isn't this too reckless? If Elder Lu and the others run into danger...the Luo Clan will have no more pillars to support it. At that point, we'll be like a headless dragon and become easy prey for others!"

"He's right..."

More voices chimed in, each echoing the same worry.

Luo Xiao calmly replied, "I believe...the Luo Clan will certainly win this battle!"

While the discussions continued, Lin Xun, Lu Boya, Luo Xiu, and Luo Yong had already vanished from the hall.

Outside Dragon Ridge Mountain Ridge, the air was thick with murderous qi so dense it seemed tangible. Overhead, the sky loomed dark and oppressive.

The four Immortals leading the offensive, Yao Tianhan, Yao Qinglu, Ling Qingwu and Ling Xuehen, stood calm and composed.

"If the Luo Clan refuses to come out within a quarter of an hour, we'll make our move." Yao Tianhan said coldly, his crimson battle robe fluttering in the wind.

Ling Qingwu spoke in a low voice, "This Dragon Ridge Mountain Range is protected by an extremely complex restriction array. It may not pose a threat to us, but it certainly will to the Ancestor-level cultivators. If we intend to storm our way in, we'll need to destroy the array first."

Buzz!

With a strange, deep hum, a small hammer wreathed in flames appeared in Yao Qinglu's palm. It shone with a vivid jade-red luster and emanated threads of searing, terrifying law power.

"With this hammer, restriction arrays will be shattered with ease." Yao Qinglu said coldly, her snowy-white hair billowing behind her.

Formation Breaking Hammer!

Tempered with the Yao Clan's golden flame law, it was specially crafted to subdue restriction forces of all kinds. It was clear the Yao and Ling Clans had made thorough preparations for this assault on the Luo Clan.

"Excellent. With this hammer, breaking into the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range will be no trouble at all." Ling Qingwu said with a light smile. "As for the Luo Clan's law power, leave that to me."

Yao Tianhan said, "As I understand it, your Ling Clan's profound mystic law surpasses the lightning law controlled by the Luo Clan."

Ling Qingwu replied modestly, "You flatter me, Fellow Daoist. If we're making comparisons, your Yao Clan's golden flame law is nothing short of exceptional."

Yao Qinglu suddenly said, "Still, we must not underestimate that remnant of Fangchun Mountain, Lin Xun.

"It was because of this boy's appearance that the Luo Clan's branch lineage suffered a devastating blow and the main lineage regained control in one fell swoop. That alone shows how deeply he's connected to the Luo Clan's main lineage. And don't forget, across the entire Eternal True Realm, he is wanted by countless Immortal Imperial Clans. Yet even so, the Luo Clan dared to shelter him. Clearly, there's more to this than meets the eye."

The others narrowed their eyes, nodding. Lin Xun was a supreme Emperor Ancestor no immortal could afford to ignore.

“But he’s just a supreme Emperor Ancestor,” Ling Xuehen scoffed, his voice grim. “Back in the Fifth Heaven Domain, the only reason he survived was because he scurried around, hiding like a rat. If he dares to show himself today, we’ll slaughter him like a chicken!”

At that moment, a calm voice echoed in the air, “How arrogant. Mister Lu, allow me to handle this one.”

“Very well!”

As the words fell, Lin Xun, Lu Boya, Luo Xiu, and Luo Yong appeared out of thin air in front of the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range.

Shua!

In an instant, the gazes of Yao Tianhan, the other three Immortals, and over a hundred Ancestor-level cultivators swept over and locked onto Lin Xun and the others. When they confirmed that Lin Xun and three others had shown up, many couldn’t help but be taken aback.

“Three Immortals and a supreme Emperor Ancestor... Is the Luo Clan sending out all their strongest for a final, desperate fight?” Yao Tianhan’s eyes glinted with amusement.

It was certainly unusual. The battle hadn’t even begun, yet the Luo Clan had already sent out its strongest force. It was almost as if they knew they couldn’t withstand the assault, so had no choice but to reveal their trump cards right away.

“Just as we expected. Three Immortals, two of whom have been suppressed for countless years and had their vitality severely depleted. They pose no threat.” Ling Qingwu’s expression remained calm and indifferent.

Before launching their assault, they had already learned that the Luo Clan's main lineage had two Immortals, but both had been gravely weakened from long-term suppression and no longer posed a real threat.

The only surprise was Lu Boya's appearance. However, even with him, it was just one more Immortal. It couldn't change the larger picture.

"So you're Lin Xun? A successor of Fangchun Mountain. You're the one who said you wanted to take me on?" Ling Xuehen's gaze locked onto Lin Xun. Clad in black armor and gripping a blood-red battle halberd, his rugged, cold face was filled with disdain and murderous intent.