Prodigies 2661

Chapter 2661 Immortal Halo

“That’s right.” Lin Xun nodded, calm and composed as ever.

Ling Xuehen grinned, flashing his snow-white teeth. “Come, come, come! I’m right here! I’d love to see how you plan to deal with me!”

A supreme Emperor Ancestor dared to provoke him so brazenly. It was like an ant challenging a dragon soaring in the sky. Many Ancestor-level experts of the Yao and Ling Clans burst into laughter, their eyes full of ridicule.

Previously, they had thought highly of Lin Xun. He was a successor of Fangchun Mountain, and a heaven-defying figure who had carved a path of slaughter from the First Heaven Domain to the Fifth. Now, he had appeared in the Luo Clan.

However, he just seemed arrogant and ignorant...

Lu Boya and the others exchanged glances and couldn’t help smiling faintly, even feeling a touch of sympathy for Ling Xuehen. If he knew that Lin Xun was the one who slain Luo Yunshan and Luo Yunhe, would he still dare to look down on him like this?

“I’ll deal with Yao Tianhan.” Luo Xiu stepped forward, pale violet immortal laws curling around him, coalescing into a divine ring that revolved slowly around him. Within the ring, a vague phantom sat in quiet meditation, divine and motionless.

The Immortal Halo! It was a mark unique to the Nirvana Spirit Stage!

“After all those years of suppression and torment, your vitality is already hanging by a thread, Luo Xiu. And yet you still dare provoke me? Laughable.” Yao Tianhan snorted coldly.

The massive sword strapped to his back dropped into his hand with a thunderous clang. His blood-red robe flared as an Immortal Halo, condensed from the power of laws, materialized behind him. Flames surged within it like a raging inferno, as if threatening to reduce the heavens to ashes.

“You’ll find out soon enough what’s laughable and what’s not,” Luo Xiu said indifferently.

“Yao Qinglu, do you dare fight me?” Luo Yong called out as he stepped forward. Though he looked like a youth, his eyes blazed like twin suns, locking firmly onto Yao Qinglu in the distance.

“If you’re so eager to die, I’ll gladly oblige.” Yao Qinglu answered coldly, stowing away the Formation Breaking Hammer. Her slender fingers now held a delicate glass lantern.

“It seems like I’m left with you.” Lu Boya placed his hands behind his back, his gaze falling on Ling Qingwu.

“Lu Boya, word has it that you suffered a dao injury and can’t fully unleash your power without inviting backlash. In that state, I am really curious to see what you have left to fight me?”

Ling Qingwu wore a green robe, his body wrapped in black divine chains of laws. Around him, a terrifying vision of countless demons danced wildly in the void.

Lu Boya smiled. “Curiosity can be fatal.”

As his voice faded...Boom!

With a single step, the sky collapsed and the earth split apart. Endless dazzling dao rune symbols erupted around him, coalescing into a lightning restriction array that surged through the void to envelop his opponent.

From afar, it looked just like a doomsday lightning tribulation had descended upon the world!

“Go!” Ling Qingwu’s eyes blazed with murderous intent. With a flip of his hand, a black blade shot into the sky, trailing a torrent of immortal light as it slashed downward with fury.

Rumble!

In the very next instant, the lightning restriction array collided with the descending sword in the void. Heaven and earth quaked violently, and the surrounding space crumbled and collapsed, as though doomsday had descended.

Hundreds of Emperor Ancestors from the Yao and Ling Clans immediately retreated, fleeing to a safe distance. When they looked back at the scene, they couldn't help but gasp in shock. This was a confrontation of the immortal level. Forget interfering, even being caught in the aftermath could easily result in devastating injuries!

Despite that, Lin Xun stood firm. He withstood the destructive shockwaves without retreating.

He had been worried about Mister Lu, who was afflicted by the Five Dao Decays. Now, watching him radiate dazzling brilliance amid the chaos of battle, Lin Xun's anxiety quickly gave way to amazement and awe.

With simple motions, Mister Lu conjured restriction arrays of unfathomable power. They transformed into wind and lightning, water and fire, dao sounds, divine swords, and battle blades... Each strike surged with a terrifying immortal aura. It was all mysterious, ever-changing, and incredibly powerful.

For a time, Ling Qingwu seemed to have been swallowed whole by a tide of restriction arrays, his presence eclipsed and suppressed on all sides.

However, he was an Immortal being after all. With a sweep of his blade, he shattered the wind and lightning, extinguished the five elements, and cleaved apart yin and yang. His divine might was domineering, and not a single move could suppress him.

"Die!"

With a thunderous roar, Yao Tianhan charged forward. His Immortal Halo blazed like fire as it spun around him, as if the fire god of legend had descended. He shifted through the void to strike at Luo Xiu.

Luo Xiu, wielding the violet lightning law, faced the assault head-on, neither dodging nor flinching. Meanwhile, Luo Yong and Yao Qinglu were already locked in a fierce duel.

Luo Yong's weapon was a black spear, fierce and domineering, Each strike pierced the heavens, brimming with unstoppable momentum and the force of a crashing tidal wave. Even a casual thrust could pierce through any Ancestor Stage cultivator!

In contrast, Yao Qinglu's combat style was uniquely refined. She wielded a glass lantern that swayed gently, scattering golden petals with every motion. The petals looked as though they were forged from divine gold and were etched with razor-sharp immortal laws.

As the petals drifted through the air, the surrounding void was silently sliced apart as though made of paper. Long and narrow cracks spread across space! Such a stunningly beautiful force of destruction was as deadly as it was mesmerizing!

Although Luo Yong's spear was swift and tyrannical, it couldn't break through the golden petals that filled the heavens.

Rumble!

The world descended into chaos. The sky fractured. Terrifying immortal radiance swept outward. Within a thousand miles, mountains and rivers were reduced to ruin. All vitality was obliterated in an instant.

The defensive restrictions protecting the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range activated at full power. Light rippled and surged, barely withstanding the aftershocks of the immortal clash. Luo Xiao, Luo Qingheng, and other core members of the Luo Clan watched the earth-shaking battle unfold.

Their expressions varied. Some were nervous, some tense, some excited and others shocked.

Luo Xuanfu, Luo Xuanzhen and other younger members of the clan were also watching. Unfortunately, with their current level of cultivation, they were unable to comprehend the battle at all.

After all, this was a battle of the immortal level. It had long transcended the limits of what they could perceive or understand! To them, it felt like witnessing the gods of the nine heavens waging war above, shattering stars and overturning the cosmos in the blink of an eye!

Their hearts were still filled with anxiety and unease. They knew that even if the Luo Clan emerged victorious, their situation might not improve by much.

However, if they lost...it could mean complete annihilation!

Far in the distance, the hundreds of Emperor Ancestors from the Yao and Ling Clans looked on in awe and shock. Battles between immortals were exceedingly rare, even in the Sixth Heaven Domain.

Furthermore, large-scale melees like this, where multiple immortals fought, were almost unheard of! This brutal clash left a lasting shock on all who witnessed it.

Perhaps, as Emperor Ancestors, they looked down upon all beings beneath their cultivation stage. However, in the presence of true Immortals, they could only look up with reverence and awe!

“Little trash, why aren’t you coming to face me? Are you scared? Weren’t you the one shouting so loudly just now?” On the battlefield, Ling Xuehen locked his cold gaze on Lin Xun, his expression twisting with contempt.

“Isn’t it good to be alive? Why rush to your death?” Lin Xun sighed softly.

Buzz!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron surged forward, unleashing billion rays of dao light as it accompanied Lin Xun through the void, heading straight for Ling Xuehen. This scene drew everyone’s attention.

The members of the Luo Clan were visibly stirred. After all, during the upheaval in the clan that night, Lin Xun had single-handedly slain immortals such as Luo Chong, He Boyang, Yu Huai, and Pei Ru.

Even without the assistance of the sword of law, who didn’t know that Lin Xun had also killed Luo Yunshan and Luo Yunhe, two Immortal powerhouses? To them, there was no doubt that Lin Xun could match Ling Xuehen!

In contrast, to the Emperor Ancestors of the Yao and Ling Clan, Lin Xun's action appeared suicidal, like a moth flying into a flame. A mere supreme Emperor Ancestors dared to challenge an Immortal? Madness!

Ling Xuehen was also taken aback. He had assumed Lin Xun was bluffing, but he never expected him to actually attack. Immediately, a fierce gleam of killing intent flickered in his eyes!

Before all these spectators, if he failed to kill this ant who kept provoking him, what would happen to his prestige as an Immortal?

"Die!"

The black armor on Ling Xuehen clanged loudly as a torrent of terrifying black law power surged outward. At that moment, he slammed out a palm.

Boom!

Boundless palm force condensed into a blazing sun wheel, crushing the sky and tearing the void apart. The sheer power was so immense that even the distant Emperor Ancestors watching felt chills run down their spines.

Lin Xun neither dodged nor retreated. Instead, he met the attack head-on with the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. In the earth-shaking collision that followed, Lin Xun staggered violently and was forced back several dozen steps. The space beneath his feet caved in and collapsed.

It was clear how terrifying Ling Xuehen's strike was. However, what shocked everyone was that he had blocked it! This was a direct clash. There was no trickery, no luck, and yet Lin Xun not only held his ground, he remained completely unscathed!

A flash of disbelief flickered in Ling Xuehen's eyes before his expression turned grim. Stepping forward, he shook his blood-red halberd, unleashing a fierce, blinding arc of eerie crimson light that slashed through the void.

Lin Xun's expression remained calm, untouched by joy or sorrow, like an ancient well. He gathered all his strength and met the attack head-on again.

Rumble!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron clashed with the blood-colored halberd, and the two were instantly locked in a fierce, ferocious duel. Terrifying sword qi, razor-sharp light, and radiant dao light surged in every direction.

Everyone could clearly see that from the very beginning, Lin Xun was at a disadvantage, overpowered by Ling Xuehan's immortal might. What was truly unbelievable was that even under such immense pressure, Lin Xun continued to resist and counterattack, repeatedly turning peril into safety.

The entire audience was left in awe. Their expressions twisted with shock and disbelief. A supreme Emperor Ancestor, without using any trump cards or ultimate techniques, was relying solely on his own cultivation to stand against an Immortal This was nothing short of a miracle. A feat worthy of shaking the ages!

As the battle continued, Ling Xuehen's aged face turned increasingly grim. His shock and fury deepened with every exchange. Even though he currently held the upper hand, it was nothing but disgraceful in his eyes.

After all, he was a Heavenly Longevity Immortal and his opponent was a mere supreme Emperor Ancestor! The fact that he couldn't slay Lin Xun outright despite the huge gap in cultivation was utterly disgraceful!

"Little trash, let's see how long you can hold out!" Ling Xuehen snarled, his eyes brimming with murderous intent. His aura surged, becoming even more terrifying. The blood-red halberd in his grasp hummed with a long roar, its sound echoing across the nine heavens.

Earlier, he had held back. Now, he could no longer afford to!

Chapter 2662 Forbidden Art

In truth, the battle wasn't only fierce on Lin Xun's side. Elsewhere, the clashes between Luo Xiu and Yao Tianhan, Luo Yong and Yao Qinglu, and Lu Boya and Ling Qingwu were no less intense.

Across the battlefield, only Dragon Ridge Mountain Range remained intact, shielded by the protective power of the restriction array. The rest of the world had been reduced to scenes of utter devastation.

Mountains and rivers withered. Vitality had long since vanished! However, if one observed closely, it became clear that Luo Xiu, Luo Yong, and Lu Boya, like Lin Xun, were gradually being forced into a disadvantage as the battle dragged on.

This sight filled the core members of the Luo Clan with unease, and their expressions shifted with anxiety. They knew why.

The two elders, Luo Xiu and Luo Yong, had both suffered years of imprisonment and suppression. Their vitality had been severely damaged, and their current strength was far from their peak.

As for Lu Boya, the Five Dao Decays plagued his body, making him dare not exert his full power. Otherwise he would suffer a deadly backlash. And Lin Xun...

Ironically, his performance was the most baffling of all. After witnessing him previously slaughter Immortal figures like Luo Chong and Pei Ru, everyone had expected an overwhelming display of power. However, the contrast between then and now was stark and disappointing.

How could this be?

Countless onlookers shared the same question. Meanwhile, on the other side, the Emperor Ancestors of the Yao and Ling Clans were visibly elated, their excitement rising as they fully grasped the situation.

To them, only one thing mattered: victory. If they won this battle, the Luo Clan would lose its final pillars of strength. Once that happened, Dragon Ridge Mountain Range would no longer pose any threat and could be crushed with ease!

Rumble!

The battle grew fiercer.

“Mister Lu!” Lin Xun suddenly called out amid the chaos.

Lu Boya immediately responded, soaring through the air as if to provide support.

“Hmph! You can’t even protect yourself, and yet you want to save that little trash. Ridiculous!” Ling Qingwu sneered and gave chase without hesitation.

Almost simultaneously, Luo Xiu, who was locked in fierce combat with Yao Tianhan, and Luo Yong, who was facing Yao Qinglu, both abruptly broke away and sped toward Lin Xun.

This sudden turn of events caught Yao Tianhan, Yao Qinglu, and the others off guard. They couldn’t help but wonder why were the Luo Clan’s old geezers so concerned about the life and death of a mere remnant?

Still, they didn’t dwell on it and swiftly gave chase. In the blink of an eye, the battle shifted from individual duels to a clash between two opposing factions!

Even the core figures of the Luo Clan were taken aback by the sudden change. What’s going on? Could it be...Lin Xun could no longer hold on?

Boom!

At this moment, violet lightning law power erupted from the hands of Lu Boya, Luo Xiu, and Luo Yong, each radiating a terrifying and oppressive aura.

“You’re going to fight to the death? Unfortunately, not even that law power can save you all!” Yao Tianhan snorted coldly.

Law power?

We have that too!

A talisman suddenly emerged above his head, unleashing a torrent of golden flame law unique to the Yao Clan, all of which surged into the weapon in his grasp. At the same moment, waves of law power surged from the weapons wielded by Yao Qinglu, Ling Qingwu, and Ling Xuehen.

Witnessing this, every spectator, whether friend or foe, held their breath. Once law power was drawn into the battle, it meant that the battle had reached its final, decisive stage!

“Kill!”

Without hesitation, Yao Tianhan and the others struck. A terrifying tide of law power, laced with immortal might, surged forth to tear the heavens apart and shatter the fabric of the universe! The might of the blow made even the Luo Clan’s onlookers turn pale with fright.

Naturally, Lu Boya and the others wouldn’t sit and wait for death. However, just as they prepared to unleash their law power, a sword cauldron suddenly shot through the air, striking like a divine thunderbolt.

It was none other than Lin Xun’s Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. At that instant, an earth-shaking transformation unfolded.

Buzz!

With a resonant hum that stirred the heavens and earth, Nirvana law power bloomed in the sky like a lotus flower pattern, scattering a shower of obscure and mystical light over the battlefield. Yao Tianhan and the others suddenly felt their weapons stiffen, and the law power enveloping them seemed to be devoured, disintegrating in an instant!

They turned pale with shock, completely caught off guard by this sudden turn of events.

What’s going on?!

In all their years of cultivation, they had never encountered anything like this. It was too abrupt, too unexpected, utterly beyond imagination.

In that critical moment, Lu Boya and the others, who had long been waiting for this opportunity, launched their counterattack.

Boom!

Luo Xiu's sword tore through Yao Tianhan's defenses as if it was crushing dry weeds. The violet lightning law power surrounding the blade erupted in a flash, blasting half of Yao Tianhan's body into bloody fragments.

Pu!

Luo Yong's black spear viciously skewered Yao Qinglu's elegant figure and lifted her into the air. She let out a piercing scream as blood rained down.

On the other side, Ling Qingwu was engulfed by a sword formation brimming with law power. Unparalleled sword qi raged like a tidal wave, subjecting him to a torment like death by a thousand cuts. Blood and flesh sprayed in all directions.

As for Ling Xuehen, he was bombarded by over a dozen strands of extinguishing law fire that Lin Xun had prepared in advance. His skin and flesh split and blistered under the flames as he howled in agony.

From the moment Yao Tianhan and the others launched their assault, to the instant the Nirvana law power was unleashed, to the sudden counterattack from Lu Boya and the others...it all unfolded in an instant, so fast it defied belief.

By the time everyone reacted, the four Immortals, Yao Tianhan, Yao Qinglu, Ling Qingwu and Ling Xuehen, had already suffered devastating injuries!

"Open!"

Just as disaster was about to befall Yao Tianhan and the others, he suddenly let out a deafening roar. At that critical moment, a secret seal materialized in front of him. It blazed like fire, then suddenly exploded in the air, unleashing a monstrous torrent of flames.

Lu Boya and the others reacted instantly, pulling Lin Xun away to evade the oncoming blast. When the smoke and dust finally cleared, Yao Tianhan could be seen in the distant void. His robes in tatters, his hair disheveled, and half his body torn apart and drenched in blood.

A gruesome, blood-red gash split Yao Qinglu's chest to abdomen, exposing bare bone. It was a ghastly and shocking sight. Ling Qingwu's body had been shredded by the boundless sword array. He had just reformed his body, but his face was deathly pale, almost translucent.

Ling Xuehen was in the worst state. His body was charred black, his skin split open and mangled beyond recognition. He looked like a lump of scorched charcoal. The sight sent an indescribable wave of shock through every spectator's heart. Their hands and feet turned cold, and their eyes widened in horror.

What just happened?How had Yao Tianhan and the others ended up so grievously wounded in such a brief yet intense clash?

Within the Luo Clan on Dragon Ridge Mountain Range, all the clan members were stunned, barely able to believe their eyes.

Only Luo Xiao remained calm. Because this was the strategy that Lin Xun and Lu Boya had discussed in advance! As the saying went, 'Know yourself and know your enemy, and you will never be defeated.'

Yao Tianhan and his group had clearly come fully prepared to storm the Luo Clan. To not only win this battle, but also win gloriously, Lin Xun had no choice but to catch them off guard.

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron possessed the terrifying power to suppress and counteract law power. It was precisely because of this power that Yao Tianhan and others were dealt such devastating injuries! Otherwise, if it had been a head-on clash, the Luo Clan would have stood little chance.

After all, Luo Xiu and Luo Yong were both severely weakened, and Lu Boya was plagued by the Five Dao Decays. In a direct confrontation, they would have inevitably fallen into a disadvantageous position.

“It’s that little bastard’s trickery!”

In the distance, Yao Tianhan’s voice rang out, chilling and brimming with undisguised hatred. His eyes locked onto Lin Xun, as if he wanted to tear him apart.

“No wonder he was able to carve a bloody path from the First Heaven Domain to the Fifth all those years ago. That treasure of his can effortlessly destroy law power...”

Yao Qinglu, Ling Qingwu and Ling Xuehen all wore equally grim and sullen expressions. If they hadn’t gone all out to block and defuse that attack just now, they might have died on the spot. Even though they had narrowly survived, they were all left seriously wounded.

Even the Emperor Ancestors of the Yao and Ling Clans looked shaken. None of them had expected that in such a terrifying and earth-shaking confrontation, it would be Lin Xun, a supreme Emperor Ancestor, who played the decisive role.

Unthinkable!

“You’ve only realized now...isn’t it a little too late?” Lin Xun said indifferently. At that moment, all eyes on the battlefield fell upon him.

“How ridiculous! The Luo Clan’s situation hasn’t changed at all. Even if we didn’t destroy you this time, do you really think you’ll be this lucky next time?” Yao Tianhan’s voice was icy. Without hesitation, he decided to retreat.

At this point, he and the other three Immortals were all severely injured. Continuing to fight would only end in disaster. Whether it was disgraceful to return in defeat no longer mattered to him. Survival was all that mattered!

“Retreat!” He turned around, ready to lead the others away.

“You think you can leave after coming here?” Lin Xun’s calm and indifferent voice rang out.

At that instant, heaven and earth fell into an eerie stillness. Yao Tianhan and the other Immortals suddenly froze, as if time had stopped.

It was at that moment Lu Boya, Luo Xiu, Luo Yong, and Lin Xun tore through the void and appeared directly in front of Yao Tianhan and the others.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

At almost the same instant, Yao Tianhan, Yao Qinglu, and Ling Qingwu were all struck by the terrifying lightning laws that descended upon them. Their bodies shattered and even their primordial spirits had no chance to escape before being completely annihilated by the law power!

Meanwhile, Ling Xuehen was burned alive by Lin Xun using the extinguishing law fire. His body turned to drifting ashes scattered across the sky. All of it happened in the blink of an eye!

In that almost imperceptible instant, Yao Tianhan, an Immortal of the Nirvana Spirit level, along with the other three Immortals of the Heavenly Longevity level, all met their end!

The world fell utterly silent. The hundreds of Emperor Ancestors from the Yao and Ling Clans stood dumbfounded, as if struck by lightning. One by one, their expressions turned blank, and some nearly collapsed on the spot.

This sudden turn of events caught them completely off guard! In the blink of an eye, four Immortals had fallen! What was most terrifying was that everything had unfolded right under their noses, yet from beginning to end, they hadn’t even had the chance to react.

Meanwhile, within the Luo Clan, Luo Xiao couldn’t contain his emotions. He murmured in excitement, “The divine ability of Time Stopping... After so many years, I’ve finally witnessed this forbidden power reappear in the world again...”

His father was the Omega Lord, how could he not recognize the terror of such a forbidden power? The elders of the Luo Clan were shaken to the core, their expressions dazed and unfocused. Time Stopping...that was truly the forbidden Time Stopping...

They gazed at the tall and imposing figure in the distance, their vision blurring. In that dazed moment, it was as if they saw the mighty Omega Lord, majestic and aloof like a god!

“So this is the Time Stopping divine ability of our Luo Clan...”

“Terrifying!”

“Now that is true forbidden power!”

The entire Luo Clan erupted in excitement, their cries shaking the skies.

Chapter 2663 Strategizing

On the battlefield, Lin Xun cast a glance at the distant Emperor Ancestors and said calmly, “Mister Lu, I’ll be taking my leave.”

With that, he turned and departed without the slightest hesitation. Lu Boya, Luo Xiu, and Luo Yong exchanged glances and couldn’t help but laugh. It was clear that Lin Xun held the Emperors Ancestors in utter contempt. Then again, how could Lu Boya and the other Immortal figures not feel the same?

Meanwhile, the hundreds of Emperor Ancestors from the Yao and Ling Clans stood there, stunned and speechless. The world truly worked in mysterious ways.

Just moments ago, they had been eagerly awaiting Yao Tianhan and the others to crush the Luo Clan and claim total victory. Now, they were the ones reduced to trembling prey, lambs awaiting slaughter!

So what if they were Emperor Ancestors? In the eyes of true Immortals, they were indeed no different from lambs to be slaughtered...

“Elder Lu, what do you think we should do?” Luo Xiu asked, stroking his chin.

Before Lu Boya could answer, Luo Yong suddenly bellowed, his voice brimming with killing intent, “Didn’t they vow to raze Dragon Ridge Mountain Range and wipe out our Luo Clan down to the roots? Well then, let’s erase them! Leave no one behind!”

The faces of the Yao and Ling Clan’s Emperor Ancestors turned ashen, their bodies trembling.

“Senior,” someone cried out in a trembling voice, “We only serve the Immortal Imperial Clans! We’re not actual members. We’ve only been following orders. Please spare our lives!”

One after another, other Emperors Ancestors followed suit, pleading for mercy. In truth, they weren’t lying. Although there were hundreds of them and each had an Ancestor-level cultivation, most were merely retainers or guest cultivators hired by Yao and Ling Clans.

“You want to live? Fine, kill the true members of the Yao and Ling Clans among you, and I’ll give you a chance,” Lu Boya said indifferently.

The crowd of Emperor Ancestors grew restless at once, and many turned toward the Yao and Ling Clan cultivators among them. Murderous intent began to stir in their eyes.

“What are you doing? If not for our Yao Clan, you’d be nothing today!”

“Traitors! Cowards! You dare betray us? You deserve to be torn to pieces!”

The members of the Yao and Ling Clans shouted in panic and fury.

“Even now, you still look down on us like slaves? You’re courting death!” someone among the Ancestors snapped back.

“Brothers, if you want to live, stand with me and slaughter these bastards!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

In the next instant, chaos erupted and the battlefield descended into a bloodbath. To survive, the retainers of the Yao and Ling Clans turned ruthless. One after another, they struck down the already small number of true clan members, who could only roar in fury before their death.

Some tried to flee amid the chaos, but Luo Xiu and the others who had been keeping close watch struck them down on the spot. The battlefield descended into carnage. Wails of agony shook the heavens as blood sprayed in all directions, painting a hellish, purgatory-like scene.

In just a few moments...

The slaughter finally ended. Nearly twenty Emperor Ancestors from the Yao and Ling Clans lay dead, and even a few of the former retainers had fallen in the chaos. However, Luo Xiu, Luo Yong, and Lu Boya remained utterly unmoved.

“Senior, please grant us a chance to live!” One of them pleaded, bowing low.

One by one, the others followed suit, lowering their heads and begging for mercy.

“You can avoid death, but not punishment. I’ll spare your lives, but from this day forward, you will serve the Luo Clan. If any of you dare to harbor even the slightest ill intent, you’ll be annihilated without mercy. Consider your decision carefully.” Lu Boya’s voice was calm and detached.

With his means, he naturally had ways to control even Ancestor-level cultivators. Those Emperor Ancestor powerhouses hesitated for a brief moment, but soon nodded in agreement.

Back in the Ning and Yao Clans, they were merely retainers, and now they had just changed the master they served. As long as they could survive, that was enough. To others, it might look like betrayal, but in their eyes, it meant nothing at all.

In the Eternal True Realm, no matter how powerful one's cultivation, without noble birth or a powerful background, even the strongest could only cling to the Immortal Imperial Clans. Otherwise, they would never even have a chance to set foot in the Sixth Heaven Domain, let alone cultivate there!

Take Nie Qingrong and Leng Qingxue from the First Heaven Domain for example. They were both Emperor Ancestors, but if they hadn't met Lin Xun, they might have remained in the First Heaven Domain for the rest of their lives.

As for these Emperor Ancestors who once served the Yao and Ling Clans, they were merely subordinates and had never felt any real sense of belonging. They knew better than anyone else that in the eyes of the Immortal Imperial Clans, the title of 'guest cultivator' was just a polite title. In truth, they were no different from servants.

.....

In this battle, Lin Xun, Lu Boya, Luo Xiu, and Luo Yong went onto the battlefield. Before the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range, they slew Yao Tianhan, a Nirvana Spirit Immortal, and also killed Yao Qinglu, Ling Qingwu, and Ling Xuehen, three Heavenly Longevity Immortals!

In addition, nineteen Emperor Ancestors from the Yao and Ling Clans were executed, while the remaining seventy-two Emperor Ancestors chose to surrender to the Luo Clan!

Such an achievement could only be described as a sweeping victory! The entire Luo Clan was in an uproar. In this battle, the one who shone the brightest was undoubtedly Lin Xun.

Wielding the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, he disintegrated the law power wielded by Yao Tianhan and the others, creating a critical opening for Lu Boya and the others to strike and gravely injure their opponents in one fell swoop!

It was also Lin Xun who, at the decisive moment, activated the Time Stopping divine ability and killed Yao Tianhan on the spot!

Everyone understood that without him, winning this battle would have been extremely difficult. In addition, achieving such a resounding triumph would have been impossible!

Only then did the Luo Clan elders realize why Luo Xiao had remained so calm and composed from the start. With Lin Xun by their side, it was enough to reverse the tide!

“Uncle is practically a godlike figure!” Even someone as wooden as Luo Xuanfu had eyes shining with excitement.

“If only he could stay with the Luo Clan forever...” Luo Xuanzhen sighed with heartfelt admiration.

While the entire Luo Clan was in celebration, Lin Xun had already returned to Jianjia Peak. Beneath the ancient willow tree, he sat cross-legged, silently recovering his depleted strength.

This battle had long been planned by him and Mister Lu. Everything unfolded as expected, and victory came as a matter of course. Before long, Lu Boya arrived.

“You don’t seem excited at all,” Lu Boya said with a smile.

“This is only the first battle. Each clan lost two Immortals. I don’t think the Yao and Ling Clans will dare to make a move again so soon. But I’m certain that the Immortal Imperial Clans, such as the Heng, Hong, Wen, Zhu, and He Clans, won’t be easily deterred.” Lin Xun replied with a faint smile, “Especially now that they’ve seen what happened to the Yao and Ling Clans. If they come, they’ll undoubtedly bring even more terrifying forces. So how could I possibly be excited?”

“You’re right.” Lu Boya nodded. “But there’s something you’ve overlooked. This time, the Yao and Ling Clans suffered a crushing defeat. While the outcome of this battle may become widely known, the specific details of what happened here will remain beyond the grasp of our enemies.”

Lin Xun nodded in agreement. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was a devastating weapon that could counter law power. Furthermore, for the Immortal Imperial Clans, law power had always been their ultimate trump card.

Under such circumstances, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was enough to completely catch them off guard. Likewise, forbidden powers like the Time Stopping divine ability could also play a crucial role in battle! With just these two powers, many deadly disasters could be resolved.

However, Lin Xun was thinking even further ahead. He said calmly, “We won this time because the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron caught the enemy off guard, allowing us to inflict heavy damage. It was only because of that the Time Stopping divine ability could land a fatal blow.

“But what if next time the enemy sends multiple Nirvana Spirit Immortals? The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron may still restrain their law power, but their combat strength alone would be far beyond the level we can handle.

“As for the Time Stopping divine ability, it might still catch them off guard, but pulling off a kill as decisive as this time will be far more difficult.”

Hearing this, Lu Boya gave a gratified smile. “Not bad at all. So, what would you suggest we do next?”

Without hesitation, Lin Xun replied, “The top priority now is for you to refine the cursed law power as soon as possible. Once we master this power, we’ll be invincible within the Sixth Heaven Domain. At that time, no matter how many enemies come, they’ll be marching to their own deaths.”

Lu Boya nodded thoughtfully. “Even if I give it my all, it will take at least half a year.”

Heaven Rank law power was notoriously difficult to refine, far more so than Earth Rank laws, which could often be refined in a short period of time.

In other words, the higher the rank of a law power, the harder it was to refine. This was a truth universally acknowledged among the Immortal Imperial Clans of the Eternal True Realm.

“Then we just need to hold out for six months.” Lin Xun murmured.

“Half a year...will no doubt be a hard period, but if we can endure it, the Luo Clan will surely rise again!” Lu Boya said in a deep voice.

By then, with the Heaven Rank curse law power in hand, who in the entire Sixth Heaven Domain could possibly stand against them?

.....

Within just a few days, the news that the army of the Yao and Ling Clans, led by Yao Tianhan and Ling Qingwu, had been utterly annihilated before the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range spread across the Heavenly Water Divine State, triggering a storm of uproar.

“The Luo Clan was on the verge of collapse, how could they have won this battle?”

Many were left speechless.

“Even Yao Tianhan, a powerful Nirvana Spirit Immortal, was killed? Does the Luo Clan still possess some terrifying hidden strength we don’t know about?”

Many people speculated.

The news struck like a bolt from the blue, shaking everyone to the core. The Luo Clan’s dire situation was known to all. Before this battle, nearly everyone believed they were doomed. They all thought that they would either be wiped out or driven out of the Sixth Heaven Domain.

However, the outcome was completely beyond everyone’s expectations. Not only did the Luo Clan survive, but they also won a decisive, overwhelming victory!

Unbelievable!

“There must be some hidden secret we’re unaware of. That could very well be the key to the Luo Clan’s sweeping victory!”

Many came to this conclusion, but no one could pinpoint exactly how the Luo Clan had managed to secure victory under such dire circumstances. News of the battle soon reached the Yao and Ling Clans.

It was said that the two Immortal Imperial Clans were thrown into great turmoil. Shock and anger were inevitable. Alongside their fury came bewilderment and a chill they couldn't shake.

The Luo Clan that was thought to be at its lowest point had suddenly bared its fangs and wiped out all the forces they had sent in one swift strike. It was a result that defied all their previous calculations and expectations.

How did the Luo Clan do it?

Chapter 2664 The Profound Secret of Borrowing Law Power

The uproar in Heavenly Water Divine State swiftly swept across the entire Sixth Heaven Domain. In an instant, a storm of chaos erupted. The Luo Clan was a force that had long since fallen into decline.

Contrary to all expectations, in this battle, they wiped out the combined forces of the Yao and Ling Clans in one fell swoop. The outcome was unbelievable.

"First, the Luo Clan's branch lineage was suppressed and the main lineage regained control. Then, they turned their dire situation around and inflicted such a devastating blow on the Yao and Ling Clans. Could the Luo Clan be rising once more?"

Countless cultivators were shaken.

"Even Yao Tianhan, a Nirvana Spirit Immortal, failed to escape his doom. That's truly terrifying."

In the entire Sixth Heaven Domain, a Nirvana Spirit Immortal was unquestionably a towering giant, standing above all beings, overlooking the domain, commanding the winds and clouds, and wielding unimaginable monstrous might.

Under ordinary circumstances, if such a being was determined to flee, almost no one could stop them. The fact that Yao Tianhan still perished despite this sent shockwaves rippling across the domain.

No matter how one looked at it, the outcome of this battle instantly thrust the Luo Clan into the spotlight, making them the most-talked about Immortal Imperial Clan in the entire Sixth Heaven Domain!

At the same time, undercurrents had begun to stir in the Sixth Heaven Domain. Immortal Imperial Clans like the Wen, Heng, Zhu, He, and Hong Clans had started reaching out to one another...

.....

The Luo Clan, Jianjia Peak.

“This is the violet lightning law?”

Lin Xun held an ancient bronze seal between his fingers. Arcs of violet lightning surged from it, dazzling and fierce, exuding a destructive aura of law power. Not far away, Luo Xiao, Lu Boya, and Luo Xiu stood watching, faint smiles on their faces.

In the next moment, Lin Xun rose into the air, soaring toward the sea of clouds. His sleeves billowed in the wind as he took a deep breath and activated the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

Clang!

With a resonant hum, an ancient dao sword emerged from the sword cauldron. At Lin Xun’s command, violet lightning law energy condensed upon the blade. An instant later, the sword erupted with devastating power, tearing the nearby sea of clouds apart with blinding violet light.

Then, Luo Xiu’s lean figure appeared in the distance. He looked over and called, “Xun’er, spar with me.”

Lin Xun inhaled deeply. In the blink of an eye, his aura surged like a volcanic eruption.

Boom!

With a thought, the dao sword infused with violet lightning laws seemed to transform into a violet heavenly river, sweeping across the sky and slashing downward like divine retribution. Thunder rumbled as the void trembled, and the vast sea of clouds was dyed a brilliant violet by the dazzling lightning.

When the sword descended, it was like a heavenly tribulation from the heavens, vast and boundless as the sky! Luo Xiu's robes flared around him as he mobilized his Nirvana Spirit cultivation. With a sudden motion, he thrust out a palm to meet the oncoming strike.

Rumble!

When the palm and sword collided, the heavens seemed to explode. The vast sea of clouds collapsed and scattered under the terrifying impact. Luo Xiu's figure swayed, his hair and beard whipping about as the qi around him roiled like a storm.

"Xun'er, the violet lightning law may only be eighth grade Earth Rank, but even so, its destructive power is enough to pose a fatal threat to Nirvana Spirit cultivators. You haven't yet grasped its full potential." Luo Xiu called out, offering Lin Xun his guidance.

In the distance, Lin Xun fell into silence, carefully understanding the changes in violet lightning law power during the previous sword strike. After a brief pause, he suddenly looked up. The sword before him let out a clear hum as he raised it and slashed out once more.

This sword strike was clearly different from before. It was like a beam of violet light cutting through time itself, piercing the barriers of space, brimming with unstoppable power and radiating the might to destroy both heaven and earth.

Rumble!

Luo Xiu blocked the sword strike once more, but this time, he was forced backward, retreating several steps as a flicker of astonishment passed through his eyes.

"Excellent!" exclaimed Luo Xiao. "You've already grasped nearly sixty percent of the power of the violet lightning law. Even if it's only borrowed power for now, as long as you can wield it to its fullest, you'll have no trouble killing Immortals at the Heavenly Longevity level. Even Nirvana Spirit Immortals may not be able to withstand it."

Then, he patiently began explaining the intricacies of the violet lightning law to Lin Xun. Lin Xun listened intently, asking questions whenever something was unclear.

Law power was the foundation of immortal might. It was also the very source from which Immortal figures comprehended and forged their immortal laws. The higher the grade of a law power, the greater its might, and the more formidable the immortal laws it could forge.

In addition, borrowing law power required just as much care and understanding. For example, to borrow the violet lightning law of the Luo Clan, cultivators typically required mystic artifacts to establish a connection.

These mystic artifacts were refined from immortal matter and enabled cultivators to draw upon the power of the violet lightning law. What cultivators needed to do was fuse their own willpower into the artifact, thereby enabling them to harness the law power it contained.

For instance, the law power that once shrouded the Ancient Nebula Road was 'borrowed' by the Nameless Esteemed Emperor and Heavenly Emperor Shi. Similarly, the sword of law that Lu Boya gave Lin Xun before was also a form of 'borrowed' law power.

It was worth noting that the law power imprinted within such mystic artifacts was extremely limited. Excessive use would eventually deplete it completely. If law power was like a vast lake, then mystic artifacts were like vessels that could draw and store water from it.

Furthermore, like any container, there was a limit to how much they could hold. However, the ancient bronze seal Lin Xun wielded at this moment was no ordinary mystic artifact, but a law artifact.

This was because the very source of the Luo Clan's violet lightning law had been refined into this ancient bronze seal! Borrowing power from this artifact was equivalent to tapping directly into the source of the violet lightning law, making it fundamentally different from ordinary mystic artifacts.

This was also why the ancient bronze seal had always been carried by the head of the Luo Clan and regarded as the clan's most sacred treasure. Now, Lin Xun was using it to practice the techniques of borrowing law power.

After a long moment lost in thought, Lin Xun finally lifted his eyes. His expression was calm, neither sorrowful nor joyful, as he unleashed the third sword strike.

.....

Time passed day after day. A month had passed since the combined forces of the Yao and Ling Clans were crushed.

One early morning, a report rang out:

“Report! Wen Tianshang, a Nirvana Spirit Immortal of the Wen Clan, has appeared outside Dragon Ridge Mountain Range, accompanied by several cultivators!”

The news immediately sent shockwaves through the entire Luo Clan. Wen Tianshang was an expert at the Nirvana Spirit Immortal Stage! His sudden arrival with a troop of formidable cultivators was an unmistakable sign of ill intent.

Luo Xiao, Lu Boya, Luo Xiu, Luo Yong and other core clan members gathered at once, their gazes fixed on the horizon beyond Dragon Ridge Mountain Range.

A tall, mysterious black chariot approached, drawn by nine ancient ferocious beasts. It stood beneath the vast sky, suffused with a divine radiance, like the celestial chariot of a god from beyond the heavens.

Behind the black chariot stood a group of formidable figures. Four were unmistakably Heavenly Longevity Immortals! Such a lineup was enough to strike fear into anyone’s heart.

“I came uninvited. I ask the fellow daoists of the Luo Clan to forgive my intrusion.”

A man stepped out from the chariot, clad in a black and gold battle robe that shimmered with a cold, dark sheen. Handsome in an eerie, almost bewitching way, he looked youthful yet exuded an ancient and terrifying aura. It was Wen Tianshang, a formidable old antique at the Nirvana Spirit Immortal Stage!

“Fellow Daoist, you lead your troops here to wage war against my Luo Clan?” Luo Xiao questioned, his voice cold and direct.

Wen Tianshang remained calm, standing with his hands behind his back atop the chariot. His domineering aura shook the nine heavens. “I’ve heard that the Fangchun Mountain remnant, Lin Xun, is sheltered within your clan. He has slain many of my clan members. Hand him over, and I shall leave without further trouble for the Luo Clan.”

In truth, Luo Xiao and the others had already guessed the purpose of the visit, but hearing it confirmed still left a heavy feeling in their hearts. They indeed came with ill intent!

“The downfall of the Yao and Ling Clans is still fresh in our memory. Does your Wen Clan intend to follow in their footsteps?” Lu Boya said coldly.

“Since we’ve dared to come at this moment, we’ve naturally made every preparation. Let me be blunt...if the Luo Clan insists on protecting Lin Xun, then from this day onward, you will be expelled from the Sixth Heaven Domain.” Wen Tianshang’s voice rang out from the black chariot, indifferent and steeped in absolute arrogance.

“Oh? With just you lot?” Lu Boya’s eyes gleamed with undisguised disdain.

“What if we joined as well?” an ethereal voice echoed through the air.

Far in the distance, a fiery red lotus boat tore through the air, blazing with dazzling flames like resplendent clouds. Atop the lotus boat stood over a dozen figures, led by an old man with wide, flowing sleeves. His bearing was calm and detached, untouched by the dust of the mortal world, as if he had transcended the mundane.

Heng Zonggu was a powerful Nirvana Spirit Immortal from the Heng Clan! His appearance sent a wave of shock through the crowd. No one dared to take him lightly. This man could sweep dozens of regions if he unleashed his power. He was absolutely terrifying!

The Heng Clan was widely renowned in the Sixth Heaven Domain with its might far surpassing that of ordinary Immortal Imperial Clans. Few dared to provoke such a colossus. Now, they had come too.

The hearts of the Luo Clan members sank. It was far too sudden. Two mighty Immortal Imperial Clans had appeared all at once, their forces pressing in on the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range!

“Fellow Daoist Tianshang is right. We’re only here for the boy, Lin Xun.” Heng Zonggu said coolly, his tone calm and casual.

The moment he spoke, everyone’s expressions changed. He too was after Lin Xun! Luo Xiao’s eyes narrowed, divine light surging within them as he asked coldly, “And what if my Luo Clan refuses?”

“Is it really worth sacrificing your entire clan for some irrelevant remnant of Fangchun Mountain?” Wen Tianshang asked nonchalantly.

The expressions of the Luo Clan members kept shifting, their hearts gripped by an unprecedented sense of oppression.

“Are the two of you the only ones who’ve come?” Lu Boya asked.

“Of course not.” A hearty laugh rang out in the air.

Following the voice, members of the Immortal Imperial Hong Clan arrived. At their head was a graceful, youthful-looking man dressed in feathered robes, a golden feather fan in hand. Though he appeared elegant and dashing, his body exuded the terrifying aura of a Nirvana Spirit Immortal.

Hong Xuandu! It was said he had lived far longer than Wen Tianshang and Heng Zonggu. Though he looked like a youth, he was in truth an ancient monster who had survived for countless ages.

Just as Hong Xuandu arrived with his group, another wave of oppressive might swept in. The experts of the He Clan had also descended. In an instant, the atmosphere surrounding the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range grew even more stifling and tense.

“Where is Lin Xun? Why hasn’t he come out to die?!” The leader of the He Clan was a breathtakingly beautiful woman in a crimson daoist robe, yet her expression was icy cold and utterly ruthless.

He Wanzhen! She was another Nirvana Spirit Immortal! The moment she arrived with the He Clan experts, she openly declared her intent to kill Lin Xun, appearing incomparably domineering.

By this point, the forces of four Immortal Imperial Clans, Wen, Heng, Hong, and He, had already gathered outside the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range. The scene was like a tide of dark clouds engulfing a city, suffocating the air and crushing all hope.

However, it wasn't over. From the distant sky, a deafening roar suddenly erupted, shaking heaven and earth.

Chapter 2665 Face the Enemy Alone

A deafening roar shook the heavens as a murderous aura swept in like a tidal wave, darkening the skies.

"The Zhu Clan came too?"

The crowd exchanged startled glances. Even Wen Tianshang, Heng Zonggu, Hong Xuandu, and He Wanzhen couldn't hide their surprise.

None of them had expected the Zhu Clan, who wielded Heaven Rank law power and reportedly was preparing to relocate their entire clan to the Seventh Heaven Domain, to appear here as well.

Only a single figure had arrived from the Zhu Clan. His presence was hazy and indistinct, making it impossible to see him clearly. Despite that, the aura he radiated was undeniably terrifying. A pungent, iron-scented blood stench clung to him, impossible to conceal.

Vaguely, it was as if a vision of endless corpses and seas of blood unfolded before everyone's eyes. One could only imagine how many lives this man had taken. Even the experts of the four Immortal Imperial Clans appeared visibly disturbed. The reek of blood around him was so overwhelming it threatened to shake their minds.

Zhu Jiujiang! He was a mighty Nirvana Spirit Immortal from the Zhu Clan! His identity was quickly recognized, causing visible shifts in everyone's expression. Though alone, his fearsome might was enough to make those of the same cultivation stage wary.

“Lin Xun must die!”

Zhu Jiujiang’s words were few and simple, but they made the Zhu Clan’s stance unmistakably clear.

Wen Tianshang swept his cold gaze across the Luo Clan and said with a faint smile, “Fellow Daoists of the Luo Clan, you’ve seen the situation yourselves. The choice is yours. Hand over Lin Xun and preserve your clan, or let the Luo Clan be buried alongside him.”

In such a situation, who in the entire Sixth Heaven Domain would dare oppose them? Inside the Luo Clan, the atmosphere was unbearably oppressive. Many struggled to breathe, their expressions shifting with anxiety and fear.

This murderous calamity had come far too suddenly, vast in scale and utterly terrifying. Five Immortal Imperial Clans had dispatched their powerful immortals one after another. It was clearly a meticulously planned assault!

Luo Xiao and the other high-ranking figures couldn’t help but furrow their brows. Their expressions were dark and grim, their hearts heavy with unease. Back when the Omega Lord was still around, no power, not even when they were in the Seventh Heaven Domain, dared treat the Luo Clan like this.

Now, here in the Sixth Heaven Domain, so many Immortal Imperial Clans had come together, openly threatening to annihilate them. It was undoubtedly humiliating.

“If you don’t make a decision soon, don’t blame me for taking matters into my own hands.” Hong Xuandu’s thunderous roar echoed through the nine heavens like a divine explosion.

Each of the five Immortal Imperial Clans had immortal figures personally overseeing the situation, and every one of them was a peerless existence, dazzling and unmatched in power. Their mere presence plunged the heaven and earth into dead silence, stirring awe and dread in all.

Apart from key figures like Luo Xiao, who could still remain calm, the rest of the Luo Clan was visibly unsettled, a wave of apprehension rippling through them. It wasn’t cowardice, but a primal suppression, like ants trembling before an eagle, helpless and insignificant.

After all, the gap in cultivation was simply too vast. The majesty radiating from a single immortal was already transcendent and unbearable, let alone the combined presence of a dozen Immortals. That overwhelming force was enough to send many younger members of the Luo Clan on the verge of collapsing.

Those were Immortals! Beings who stood proudly at the pinnacle of existence, lofty and inviolable. If they unleashed their wrath, even the sun and moon would dim, the earth would sink into ruin, and all living beings would fall into boundless terror!

In normal times, Immortals rarely revealed themselves. Supreme and shrouded in mystery, they silently presided over their domains. Even without ever appearing, their names alone were enough to deter enemies from every direction.

Today, over a dozen immortals had descended together, their blades pointing directly at the Luo Clan. The scene was as if the heavens were collapsing, filling the world with uncontrollable fear. If they refused to hand over Lin Xun, then war was inevitable!

“Hand over the wretched creature Lin Xun and stop your futile resistance!”

“Now!”

“My patience has limits. If it wears thin, I won’t hesitate to raze this place to the ground!”

Wen Tianshang, Heng Zonggu, Hong Xuandu, and He Wanzhen and the others all shouted in succession, their divine might shaking heaven and the earth. The atmosphere grew increasingly stifling, suffused with murderous intent.

“A bunch of old dogs...How dare you come here barking? Are you that tired of living?”

Lin Xun’s voice rang from the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range, calm and dignified, yet laced with a killing intent so heavy it seemed to freeze the air. With just one sentence, he had cursed the entire group of Immortals as nothing but old dogs!

“Insolent!”

Wen Tianshang let out a cold snort. As he stood there, countless strands of immortal dao light surged out from his body, weaving into billions of divine rainbows that roared across the void, aiming to tear apart the restriction array shielding the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range.

Rumble!

Divine rainbows poured down like a torrential storm, carrying an overwhelming might. The power of the immortal realm was fully unleashed. In an instant, heaven and earth changed color, space twisted and collapsed, turning into a turbulent current of shattered black holes. Everyone in the Luo Clan was shaken to the core, feeling a sense of impending doom.

“Old dog, I’ll kill you!”

A thunderous roar split the air, but even faster than the voice was a streak of sword qi. It was simple, yet it blotted out the sky and sun. With a sweeping slash, the billions of divine rainbows shattered and vanished without a trace!

At that moment, a figure soared out from Dragon Ridge Mountain Range. It was none other than Lin Xun. Clad in a moon-white robe, he stepped atop a beam of divine light, his eyes flashing like lightning. As they opened, it was as if he could pierce through the mysteries of the nine heavens.

The Luo Clan members were stunned. Their hearts clenched in disbelief. What’s going on?

Lin Xun is going to fight alone?

However, when they looked at Luo Xiao, Lu Boya and the others, they noticed none of them seemed surprised, as if they had known this would happen. In contrast, Wen Tianshang, Heng Zonggu and the other Immortals narrowed their eyes in surprise, only to sneer coldly a moment later.

“Evil wretch, I didn’t expect you to show such courage. Have you realized there’s no escape and decided to surrender yourself?” Wen Tianshang said coldly, his words biting and harsh.

“Haha.” Lin Xun let out a cold, mocking laugh. “All these years, I’ve fought my way from the First Heaven Domain to the Sixth. When have I ever known fear? Have any of you ever been able to stop me? You think showing up like this guarantees your victory?”

Murderous intent surged within him. He hated them to the core. For years, these Immortal Imperial Clans had hunted him like relentless hounds, never giving him a moment of peace. How could he not feel such deep hatred?

Shua!

As he spoke, Lin Xun’s figure blurred and vanished. In the blink of an eye, he reappeared high above the skies, beyond the protective boundary of the Dragon Ridge Mountain Range.

“Who wants to be the first to die?” he asked coldly. “Or...would you rather all come at once?”

Bathed in the blood-red glow of the setting sun, he stood alone, facing a group of immortal figures. His long black hair whipped wildly in the wind, and his presence was like a vast and unfathomable abyss. He radiated the unshakable might of a lone warrior who could hold back ten thousand foes.

It was a shocking sight. A supreme Emperor Ancestor challenging a group of Immortal powerhouses! The cultivators who had followed the Immortals here were stunned at first. Then, one after another, their expressions turned to pity. Has he gone mad from desperation?

“Tsk, youngsters truly can’t stand being provoked. Now that you’ve stepped out, there’s no turning back!”

“This wretched brat is really arrogant! Does he really think he can take us all on alone? Hahaha, what a joke!”

Lin Xun's bold move didn't anger Wen Tianshang and the others. Instead, it made them laugh. In their eyes, what he had done was no different from digging his own grave.

The Luo Clan members tensed in alarm, unable to understand why Lin Xun would choose to face the enemy alone given the circumstances.

Even the major figures who knew of his plan couldn't help but worry. After all, the opposing forces vastly outnumbered them. No matter how well-prepared he was, if anything went wrong, the consequences could be catastrophic.

Despite that, Lin Xun seemed completely unfazed, his expression calm and indifferent. His gaze swept over Wen Tianshang and the others one by one, and he spoke lightly, "I've come out, yet none of you dare to fight? What's wrong? Afraid of dying an ugly death?"

This was true dominance! Alone, and yet he dared to scorn all the Immortals gathered before him!

"Everyone, please wait a moment. Allow me the honor of destroying this wretch myself!" Wen Tianshang said coldly.

His expression darkened, and a battle blade wreathed in intertwining black and white dao light appeared in his grip. With a sudden motion, he slashed down. It was like a waterfall of thunder and a galaxy crashing down from the heavens, carrying an unmatched, violent might as it descended on Lin Xun.

At almost the same moment, the other Immortal powerhouses moved as well. In a flash, they appeared in different positions in the surroundings, their gaze locked on Lin Xun from afar, blocking every path of escape.

However, Lin Xun made no attempt to flee and instead, he summoned the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

Clang!

With a clear hum, a dao sword entwined in violet lightning law power roared forth from the cauldron and collided head-on with the incoming blade light. The clash was like two stars exploding in the sky, unleashing a shockwave that swept across the land.

Fortunately, Dragon Ridge Mountain Range was protected by a powerful grand array that sealed off heaven and earth. Otherwise, that clash might have been enough to destroy the entire mountain range.

After all, even a casual strike from a Nirvana Spirit Immortal could burn mountains to ashes, boil seas dry and annihilate heaven and earth. To everyone's shock, Lin Xun, a supreme Emperor Ancestor, had actually blocked Wen Tianshang's attack!

Gasps of disbelief rippled through the crowd. However, it didn't take long for them to realize that Lin Xun had borrowed the violet lightning law power of the Luo Clan to deflect the blow.

"Your Luo Clan is truly courting death. Even in such dire circumstances, you still let this wretch borrow your clan's law power. Do you really think that will save him? Impossible!" Wen Tianshang gave a cold snort and stepped forward, blade in hand. The power of the violet lightning law could indeed threaten an existence like him, but it was far from a troublesome obstacle.

After all, they too wielded law power! With a flash of teleportation, he appeared right in front of Lin Xun.

With a roar, he struck again. The black and white battle blade erupted with violent force, transforming into billions of thunderous waterfalls that swept forward with the might to crush ten thousand troops. The heaven and earth dimmed under the terrifying Immortal dao light.

This time, the blade strike was infused with the aura of law power, making it even more terrifying. Everyone could see that Lin Xun's greatest reliance was the violet lightning law power. Without it, given his current cultivation, he wouldn't have been able to withstand even a single strike from Wen Tianshang.

After all, Wen Tianshang was a Nirvana Spirit Immortal. Whereas Lin Xun was just a supreme Emperor Ancestor. He was utterly insignificant in comparison, like an ant before a god.

However, even in this moment of peril, Lin Xun did not retreat.

Buzz!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron blazed with divine brilliance, casting forth billions of dazzling rays. It was like a blazing sun rising into the sky, crashing head-on into the incoming storm.

From afar, Heng Zonggu, Hong Xuandu and the others couldn't help but reveal expressions of pity, as if they were watching a moth throw itself into a flame and about to be burned to ashes.

Then, an unbelievable scene unfolded.

Bang!

Amid the earth-shaking explosion, Wen Tianshang's terrifying blade strike was shattered. It didn't even manage to resist for a moment before disintegrating. The law power imbued within the blade burst apart like fragile paper, collapsing and scattering into nothing!

Chapter 2666 This Treasure Has No Effect

Wen Tianshang's eyes flickered, and his heart was shaken. The Wen Clan had a ninth grade Earth Rank law power, which was more powerful than the violet lightning law power of the Luo Clan. Despite that, his law power had exploded like paper at the mere touch!

He was an extremely experienced cultivator, but he felt like he had been caught with his pants down at this moment.

Boom!

Before he could react, a dao sword wrapped in the violet lightning law power shot out, resembling torrential rain, covering all directions. It crushed the area around it, turning it into a chaotic sword qi domain. Wen Tianshang had somehow been trapped in the center of that sword qi domain!

Oh crap!

Heng Zonggu and the others who were in charge of the nearby area had noticed that something was wrong immediately, and their expressions shifted. They had never expected that the situation would change so dramatically in an instant!

The power displayed by Lin Xun far beyond what they could ever imagine, which made their eyes bug out. After all, the core of that weapon was the law power covering it, but it had been defeated in an instant, which was absolutely incredible.

Those cultivators who followed all the attacking Immortal Imperial Clans were also terrified and in disbelief. How could Lin Xun be so powerful?

He was only at the peak of the Ancestral Realm. How could he suppress Wen Tianshang, a Nirvana Spirit Immortal, in one fell swoop?

After all, Wen Tianshang, as a great expert of the Wen Clan, has already been in the Nirvana Spirit Stage for innumerable years. He was so strong that it was easy for him to kill Heavenly Longevity Immortals!

Now, such an unexpected scenario had occurred...who could believe this?

Ding!

At the critical moment, a layer of black armor suddenly appeared in front of Wen Tianshang, emitting a black, blazing light that covered his whole body. It helped him block the rain of swords that were coming from the sky at the last moment. However, with a loud bang, cracks suddenly appeared on the black armor before it finally exploded.

Wen Tianshang was flabbergasted and broke out into a cold sweat. He had narrowly escaped from death, and once again saw that another of his treasures had been destroyed. His whole face turned gloomy. At that moment, he had almost been threatened by a mere supreme Emperor Ancestor! This made him extremely angry.

Swish!

Lin Xun didn't care about any of this. He had failed to kill Wen Tianshang with one blow, so he immediately swung his sword to attack again. The sword light transformed, and the violet lightning law power flowed, sweeping in all directions. It was an incredibly powerful attack!

This time, the other Immortals no longer waited on the sidelines. Instead they joined Wen Tianshang by using various immortal-grade weapons, activating their most powerful techniques, and attacking Lin Xun from all directions.

Boom! Boom!

For a moment, the world was filled with strong winds, howling shrieks, lightning, and thunder. The sky looked as if it was collapsing, and various strange phenomena appeared between heaven and earth. Immortals had taken action, causing various terrifying scenes, shocking the world.

Seeing this, Luo Xiao, Lu Boya, Luo Xiu, Luo Yong, and the others narrowed their eyes, and their anxiety increased. They were ready to support Lin Xun at any time. After all, there were five Nirvana Spirit Immortals and thirteen Heavenly Longevity Immortals here!

Furthermore, Lin Xun was only a supreme Emperor Ancestor. If it weren't for the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and the violet lightning law power, he would not have any ability to fight back.

"Everyone, please be patient. I can deal with this pack of old dogs myself!"

Lin Xun's cold and murderous voice resounded between heaven and earth, which stunned Luo Xiao and the others.

Not only did they hear his declaration, but everyone else present also heard it. Everyone had an incredulous feeling rising within them. Some were in disbelief, some were doubtful, some were disdainful, some sneered, and so on. Soon, everyone present had no time to think about any of this. Their attention was completely drawn by this battle.

In the sky, Lin Xun was alone. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was floating in the air, and the dao sword was moving in the air. He was being besieged by a group of immortals, yet he was not suppressed at all. Instead, he showed that he had equal strength and was totally matched with them!

This astonished everyone present, making their minds go dizzy. A group of Immortals had attacked, but they couldn't do anything to a young man in the Ancestral Realm? This was too out of the norm!

Lin Xun was a mere supreme Emperor Ancestor. The fact that he could achieve this even while borrowing the power of the violet lightning law power was incredible! In the Eternal True Realm, such a peerless genius and a heaven-defying existence would definitely scare people to death. Because such a thing had never happened before; it was never before seen and completely unheard of!

All the forces that followed Wen Tianshang and others were horrified and overwhelmed at this moment. Everything that had just happened before their eyes was completely beyond their imagination.

Clang!

In just a moment, with a world-shaking collision, a Heavenly Longevity Immortal was easily crushed by the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. Immediately afterwards, Lin Xun's dao sword flashed across the sky.

Puff!

Blood splattered, and the man's head was sliced off. The headless corpse was even destroyed by the violet lightning law power. From a distance, it looked like he had been struck by a heavenly calamity and his body and cultivation soon disappeared.

After witnessing this, another uproar of surprise rippled through the people present. "What's going on? Isn't Lin Xun's combat power too heaven-defying?"

The cultivators of the five Immortal Imperial Clans were all frightened by this bloody battle. Their scalps became numb, and looks of horror surfaced on their faces. Originally, they had thought that any Immortal could easily defeat Lin Xun, a supreme Emperor Ancestor.

However everything that had happened just now had completely overturned their understanding of the world! Not only them, but the immortal figures who were besieging Lin Xun were also astounded and their expressions shifted.

"Be careful of his sword cauldron, which can crush the law powers that we control!" Hong Xuandu shouted.

In fact, he didn't need to remind them at all as the others had already noticed this. Lin Xun's combat power wasn't that amazing on its own. Instead, his sword cauldron restrained their law powers, and he also controlled the violet lightning law power. Under such circumstances, it was enough to pose a great threat to them!

A Heavenly Longevity Immortal being slaughtered just now was proof of this. This made them both shocked and angry. If they were competing on innate combat power alone, then they could crush Lin Xun with just one finger.

Furthermore, if Lin Xun only controlled the violet lightning law power, they would not be afraid at all because the law powers they controlled was enough to break it. However, the key was his sword cauldron.

This treasure was simply an enigma. It could easily defuse their law powers, leaving them with no chance to defeat the violet lightning law power controlled by him. Therefore, they were greatly threatened when facing that law power!

"Evil creature! Why won't you just die?!"

In the sky, an old man roared, his whole body burning with immortal dao fire. He controlled a golden jade bottle that poured out billions of tons of dazzling molten fire. It resembled an entire galaxy sweeping across the universe in an attempt to kill Lin Xun.

"Old dog, do you really think that would work?" Lin Xun used his sword to shake off the attacks from other directions, locked his eyes on the old man, and attacked him fiercely.

Boom!

With one sword strike, the world completely flipped and all living beings were shocked. It broke through the molten fire in the sky as if it was cleaving through the rotten wood of a dead tree. It crushed the void and rushed forward.

With a puff, the old man's right arm was cut off! The blood colored light was dazzling and shot into the sky. The old man screamed, and his face was frozen with shock. That sword slash just now had almost taken his life.

The other Immortals who were besieging Lin Xun were also frightened. Their faces became gloomy and solemn. Through this fight, they knew that even if Lin Xun was only at the peak of the Ancestral Realm, he was wielding both the violet lightning law power and his Emperor-grade sword cauldron that had the power to threaten Immortals!

"Kill! No matter what, this beast must be killed today, otherwise he will become a great calamity in the future!" Wen Tianshang roared, exerting all his strength. A chain filled with a divine aura, which was hundreds of feet long and coiled like a silver rainbow, was activated.

As he waved his hand, the chain transformed into circles of Immortal Halos and enveloped Lin Xun's Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, obviously trying to steal it away!

Boom!

Lin Xun activated his dao sword, and the violet lightning law power was in full swing. The sword qi stirred the nine heavens and ten earths, crushing the circles of Immortal Halos in one fell swoop.

Almost at the same time, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron roared, blocking an oncoming war halberd, and the law power covering the war halberd instantly shattered and dissipated. At this moment, Lin Xun was extremely powerful.

Although he was surrounded by enemies, they could not do anything to him, which made those Immortals all mad and surprised. In particular, their faces were quite ugly.

They dared not hold back any more, and they all used their best means to try their best to trap and kill Lin Xun. Their offensive became more and more fierce, causing the world to fall into a kind of chaos that looked as if it was on the brink of collapsing.

Dao treasures were activated, stirring the universe as treasure lights roared. It was as blazing as a host of scorching suns. The terrifying battle fluctuations were like a tornado, raging and roaring in all directions, tearing at the sky,and sweeping in all directions!

The forbidden array covering Dragon Ridge Mountain Range was greatly impacted and roiled violently.

"Should we help him together?"

In the Luo Clan, many elders looked worried. The battle situation had reached a white-hot point, and it was so fierce that they couldn't help but worry about Lin Xun.

"No need."

Lu Boya shook his head, his demeanor calm. If Lin Xun was in danger, he would go out at the first opportunity. At this time, although his disciple was under siege, he did not show any signs of faltering!

...

In the battle, Lin Xun was under great pressure, but he was not afraid. On the contrary, he became more and more courageous as he fought more and more. Dao power circulated through him, giving him great power.

His dao sword wrapped with the power of violet lightning law power was especially heaven-defying and taboo. The more he battled, the fiercer he became as he began attacking like a raging madman.

"Die!"

Abruptly, Lin Xun roared loudly as his long hair flew behind him. The Limitless Abyss Dao Sword roared, shaking off all the attacks, and then slashed out a brilliant sword qi.

This sword qi generated millions of purple arcs of electricity that were imbued with law power. They cut through the entire sky, looking sharp and dazzling. In the eyes of everyone, it was like a thick lightning sheet racing across the sky, extremely blazing.

A Heavenly Longevity Immortal who was targeted by Lin Xun felt the blood drain out of his face. In his eyes, this sword was like a sharp blade of death, which was going to harvest his life! He suddenly spit out a mouthful of blood, burning his origin power in an attempt to fight back.

Boom!

The void collapsed. The sword qi was too sharp, and the violet lightning law power wrapping it was violent and indestructible. The light illuminated the mountains and rivers for a radius of ninety thousand miles!

Puff!

In an instant, the defensive power of this Immortal was cut open, and he was brutally split in half. Bloody rain was pouring from above, and a shrill scream suddenly broke through the sky and the earth. Everyone present was shocked!

Chapter 2667 Do You Have the Guts to Stop Cheating?

Another Heavenly Longevity Immortal had been beheaded. His body was split in two, and his frenzied screams pierced the universe! Everyone present was astounded and had difficulty breathing. It was hard for them to accept what had just happened.

How could this happen?

This was beyond what they could imagine. Under the siege of a group of Immortals, Lin Xun had actually made a strong counterattack and successively killed two Heavenly Longevity Immortals.

What kind of power was this? They had been Heavenly Longevity Immortals!

With a single thought, experts at that level could turn the world upside down, transforming it completely. A single one could destroy thousands of miles of mountains and rivers with a single breath. They were extremely powerful and high above all others.

Despite that, at this time, one had been easily killed here!

Many people had seen clearly that while Lin Xun was attacking that expert, the others had attempted to rescue him, but they were all rebuffed by him. Therefore, no one was able to save his victim! Who would not be flabbergasted by such a domineering onslaught?

At this moment, not only were the members of the Luo Clan stunned, but the forces that had attacked them were also astounded and shocked. It was difficult for them to calm down. Lin Xun was too terrifying. His strength was unparalleled and beyond reason!

"Ancestor!"

A group of people shouted, their faces full of fear. That had been their family's old antique. Now he was dead, leaving them completely without shelter.

...

At this moment, Wen Tianshang and the other Immortals were facing a great enemy. Each of them were using all of their cultivation, and their bodies were filled with brilliant immortal energy. They were like a series of sacred mountains lined up there, emitting blazing light, echoing each other, and making the world filled with endless dao light everywhere.

Their faces had turned completely dark, and they were shocked and angry. Originally, they had been fearless, thinking that they could easily kill a supreme Emperor Ancestor with a quick snap of their fingers. Now, Lin Xun's amazing combat power that could not be measured by common sense made the situation dangerous!

Swish!

None of this affected Lin Xun. He kept moving, his figure flashing in the void. The sword in his hand shook, and once again it slashed out with a brilliant light. With a loud bang, the sword qi pressed forward.

This bit of sword qi was too intense, and it was accompanied with the terrifying violet lightning law power. The attack overflowed with endless lightning blots, making every Immortal’s heart feel heavy.

"Too arrogant!"

Zhu Jiujiang's face was gloomy as he spoke coldly. His blood-colored divine sword broke through the air, stirring up a horrifying vision of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. He was going all out.

Boom!

The sky turned upside down, and a gorgeous slew of particles of light piercing the blue sky appeared. This area became a sea of unparalleled sword qi spreading rampantly, and the image of it pressed on people's souls.

However, just like before, the law power imprinted in Zhu Jiujiang's sword was easily disintegrated. In addition, the violet lightning law power in Lin Xun's sword was rampaging violently!

Puff!

Even a powerful Nirvana Spirit Immortal being like Zhu Jiujiang coughed up blood from the might of this attack! His face became extremely livid, his eyes were bloodshot, and he was almost going crazy.

A sword cauldron had restrained their law powers and repeatedly defeated their attacks. However, they were also being threatened by the violet lightning law power of the Luo Clan...

Who wouldn't go insane from this?

At this time, the other Immortals no longer dared to be neglectful. They joined together and launched attacks at the same time, going all out. They were like ancient sacred mountains moving sideways in an attempt to suppress Lin Xun.

In an instant, the world was filled with Immortal dao light, strong and supreme, generating a terrifying oppressive force. It crushed the void as it soared towards Lin Xun. Their joint attack was so terrible that it made people tremble, and it was difficult to generate the will to resist.

However, Lin Xun, who was in the middle of the situation, was like a dragon flying high. Instead of dodging, he rushed forward, and his sword swept through the air, slashing out a rolling violet lightning law power infused sword qi. The attacks collided.

Boom!

The heavens and the earth seemed to be cracking, sinking, and collapsing. A horrifying collision wave turned this place into a chaotic area. A burst of bright light exploded, making it difficult to see anything inside.

This level of the fight was too terrifying. Whether it was the members of the Luo Clan or the external hostile forces, their hearts were all palpitating at this moment and they could not calm down.

Bang!

Soon, a sharp scream came from the battle covered by light. Then, an extremely miserable roar resounded, "Evil creature! How dare you destroy my treasure? I will slaughter you!!"

Almost at the same time, Lin Xun's solemn and calm voice resounded, "Old dog, I will send you on your way!"

Before his voice faded, in the sight of everyone present, Lin Xun, dressed in moon-white clothes, was shining and radiant, transcending the world. He suddenly stepped into the void and appeared in front of a middle-aged man in a black robe.

Swish!

A touch of sword qi came out, like a ray of light from the depths of the starry sky. Instantly, a head flew into the air, and bloody rain burst out! The head flew very high. Fear, unwillingness, confusion, and disbelief were frozen on the victim's face.

Another Heavenly Longevity Immortal had been beheaded, his body was destroyed, leaving him completely dead! This situation shocked the whole audience again, making people gape with jaws wide open. They were almost suffocating at this moment. Another Immortal had died at the hands of Lin Xun!

Did this mean that even if a group of Immortals joined forces, they would not be able to suppress him?

...

The battle was still going on and had not slowed down one bit. In fact, the situation had become even more tragic because of the successive deaths of three Heavenly Longevity Immortals.

Being careless was dangerous now, so Wen Tianshang and others did not dare to hold back any more. Instead, they were fighting to the death with Lin Xun.

Furthermore, Lin Xun did not hesitate either. He was alone, surrounded by Immortals, but he had the might of a god!

His long black hair flew behind him, and his eyes flashed coldly. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was floating above his head, and his dao sword was wrapped in the violet lightning law power as it shot in all directions. He was like an invincible and unparalleled king, looking down arrogantly on all.

That kind of divine martial spirit astonished everyone present again. Their hearts and minds were shaken, and they could not restrain themselves.

Puff!

Not long after, Lin Xun seized a chance, jumped up, and actually killed another Heavenly Longevity Immortal expert!

Crash~~~

Bloody rain burst out, and the victim didn't even have time to scream before he was killed on the spot. His miserable death shocked everyone present.

"Damned evil bastard!"

The remaining Immortals, including Wen Tianshang, roared, and their faces were extremely gloomy. Their eyes had become bloodshot, and their hair stood on end.

At this point in the battle, less than half an hour had passed, yet four Immortals had been killed one after another. This made them feel angry, and there was also an irrepressible horror and fear growing inside them.

This was too terrifying! The situation had caught them off guard, and they couldn't accept it. Not only them, but everyone else present was also shellshaken and were on the verge of losing their minds.

Lin Xun's power once again had given them a subversive and strong impact that was unimaginable. However, this was just the beginning.

Ten seconds later, a man in colorful clothes holding a pair of bronze maces was killed. The sword qi permeated with violet lightning law power had cut him in half, and his soul had faded away.

Thirty seconds later, two Heavenly Longevity Immortals who had attacked Lin Xun together were wiped out by Lin Xun's mighty lightning law power that had formed into a sword formation! At the same time, Hong Xuandu, a Nirvana Spirit Immortal, was injured and affected by the sword formation. One arm had been brutally torn off.

Fifty seconds later, Accompanied by a shrill and earth-shattering scream, a man who had no time to dodge exploded in the void, turning into a puff of bloody rain. He had been blown up by the violet lightning law power!

As time went on, the number of Immortals besieging Lin Xun began to decrease...

A quarter of an hour later....

The spectators who were absolutely flabbergasted suddenly realized that nine of the thirteen Heavenly Longevity Immortals who had besieged Lin Xun had been killed, and now only four were left!

Furthermore the five Nirvana Spirit Immortals, Wen Tianshang, Heng Zonggu, Hong Xuandu, Zhu Jiujiang, and He Wanzhen, were more or less wounded. In fact, Hong Xuandu had been seriously injured!

This discovery made the people who were already shocked and dazed instantly feel cold at this moment, as if they had fallen into a frozen ice cave.

A supreme Emperor Ancestor, fighting all on his own, had killed nine Heavenly Longevity Immortals and injured five Nirvana Spirit Immortals! This was simply out of the ordinary!

"How is this possible..."

At this time, the expression on He Wanzhen's beautiful face shifted, full of shocked horror. As a Nirvana Spirit Immortal, she had never experienced such a weird and bloody battle.

"If we don't take the sword cauldron from this boy, there will be no end to this battle!" Hong Xuandu gritted his teeth, and his handsome face was full of ferocity.

At this point, they had suffered heavy casualties, but Lin Xun was still unscathed, which was driving them nuts. Who didn’t know that if this situation continued, their casualties would only become more and more serious?

These Nirvana Spirit Immortals had also used various secret methods and treasures in an attempt to take away the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron used by Lin Xun. However, without exception, they all ended in failure. On the contrary, in this process, they had been injured and their hearts were about to explode.

Boom!

Suddenly, a shocking collision sounded, and another Immortal was killed on the spot. The bloody scene stimulated Wen Tianshang, and he hollered furiously, "Evil beast, do you have the guts to stop cheating?!"

The whole audience fell strangely silent. Those who were flabbergasted to the point of losing their minds were a little confused. How could a Nirvana Spirit Immortal say such a stupid thing?

The Luo Clan was also stunned. Then they burst into laughter, and their laughter shook the sky. That old thing must have been forced into a state of confusion to say something so dumb without thinking.

Do you have the guts to stop cheating?

Do you have the guts to suppress your cultivation to the Emperor Ancestor Stage and fight Lin Xun one on one?

Incredulous laughter spread, making Hong Xuandu, Heng Zonggu, and the others stare at him wide-eyed.

Wen Tianshang, do you no longer have any scruples or care about your reputation?

This was really embarrassing!

As soon as his words came out, Wen Tianshang realized that he had tripped over his own tongue, but he couldn't take them back. His aged face turned purple, and a sense of indescribable shame flowed through him.

Soon, he could no longer care about this. Because Lin Xun, who had been battling fiercely, had just killed another Heavenly Longevity Immortal! The bloody scene made the atmosphere in the field become oppressive again, and the hearts of those spectators also tightened.

"I’m leaving!"

At this moment, He Wanzhen suddenly withdrew and moved into the distance. She had actually given up fighting and decided to flee! This abrupt retreat transformed the situation on the battlefield immediately.

Chapter 2668 Completely Exhausted

Of the eighteen Heavenly Longevity Immortals who had come, only two remained on the battlefield. In addition, the figures in the Nirvana Spirit Realm, such as Wen Tianshang, had also been wounded to varying degrees.

Whereas Lin Xun had remained virtually unscathed. Under these circumstances, despite the frustration and anger within her, He Wanzhen knew she had to make an important decision. Therefore, she chose to retreat.

It wasn't a wise move. Instead it was a forced one.

"You..."

He Wanzhen's unexpected withdrawal caught Wen Tianshang and the others by surprise, and their fighting spirit wavered. How could they not be aware that if this situation continued, their odds of resolving the battle in their favor would become increasingly grim?

At this moment, under the sky, a rift had silently appeared. It was ten thousand feet long, forming a faint spacetime portal. Endless light rained down, and the mysteries of time and space were intertwined, generating a terrifying and boundless devouring force.

From afar, it looked like the sky had suddenly ripped open its bloody mouth! It was the Gate of Exile!

As the Nirvana Spirit Immortals' desire to continue to fight wavered, Lin Xun unhesitatingly unleashed a taboo power of his innate talent.

"What is this?!"

Wen Tianshang, Hong Xuandu, Heng Zonggu, Zhu Jiujiang, and the other Immortals' expressions abruptly flickered. They instinctively glanced toward the sky above. Within the vast, rift-like spacetime portal, darkness reigned, and it looked as mysterious as the gate to hell.

Like a knife piercing the hearts of Wen Tianshang and his companions, an indescribable, deadly, and menacing aura appeared. It sent shivers down their spines. Relying on their experience and instincts honed by years of cultivation, they immediately chose to dodge, desperately exhausting every ounce of their strength!

Boom!

A terrifying devouring force unleashed from the spacetime portal, like a mighty hand reaching out from heaven, threatening to drag Wen Tianshang and the others in. They stumbled, horrified to discover that the laws of the surrounding space had completely shattered, making it impossible to move.

Instead, they were dragged along by the devouring force, and a single careless move nearly swept them away!

"Break!" Wen Tianshang and the others shouted, resisting with all their might, completely furious.

However, at that very moment, Lin Xun rushed forward, unleashing Time Stopping once again! Wen Tianshang and the others froze. In that instant, they were swept away by the terrifying, boundless devouring force and sucked into the spacetime portal.

Zhu Jiujiang was the most powerful among them. When he was only ten feet away from the Gate of Exile, he unexpectedly broke free!

He let out an earth-shattering roar, and immortal dao light erupted from him violently, helping to steady himself. Unfortunately for him, at this moment, Lin Xun's dao sword, wrapped in the violet lightning law power, flew towards him.

The sword qi swept violently, obscuring the sky and the sun! Zhu Jiujiang, who had just regained his balance, was so frightened that his soul nearly flew out of his body. He tried his best to resist. Although he eventually neutralized the attack, he was still struck by a horrifying impact and was sent flying uncontrollably into the Gate of Exile...

"No—!"

In the end, he could only voice his resentment, fear, and anger as he vanished like Wen Tianshang and the others. Then, the Gate of Exile also dissipated beneath the sky.

He Wanzhen, who had already escaped far into the distance, shuddered. While running, her consciousness had been constantly on guard. She was terrified beyond belief when she witnessed the Gate of Exile appear and engulf Wen Tianshang and the others in one fell swoop.

They’re all gone! He Wanzhen felt like she was going to collapse whenever she thought about what would have happened if she had decided to flee a moment later...

"Dead...all dead..." Her hair was disheveled as she scrambled frantically. She had practically ignited her own cultivation power as she quickly vanished into the vast horizon. At that moment, silence reigned in the area near Dragon Ridge Mountain Range. It was a suffocating, terrifying silence!

If the previous scenes of Lin Xun slaying Immortals had been shocking and unbelievable, then this moment was filled with sheer terror. A portal had opened beneath the heavens, carrying away a host of Immortals! Even beings as powerful as those in the Nirvana Spirit Realm were unable to break free! How horrifying was this? Throughout the Eternal True Realm’s vast history, who had ever witnessed such an incredible sight?

In the Luo Clan, Luo Xiao, Lu Boya, and the others were also shaken and dazed, deeply affected by this situation. As for the regular members of the clan, they had already lost their minds and were standing there in a daze.

In the eyes of everyone, the towering figure standing alone beneath the sky was like a legendary god! At this moment, Lin Xun took a deep breath and said, "Mister Lu, I leave the rest to you..."

Before he could finish what he was going to say, he coughed up blood, his vision went black, and he staggered, collapsing straight down from the void.

Swish!

Lu Boya arrived immediately and caught Lin Xun, his heart in his throat. His student’s face was utterly pale, and his vital energy was on the verge of exhaustion. He was so weak that even his life force seemed utterly feeble and flickering. Blood trickled from the corner of his lips, staining his clothes a dazzling red.

At this moment, Luo Xiao, Luo Xiu, Luo Yong, and other prominent members of the Luo Clan had already rushed out and gathered nervously around Lu Boya.

"How is he?"

"Is he alright?"

"I have a healing elixir here. Let him take it first."

Everyone chattered in a flurry of worry.

"I'll take him back to the headquarters first. I'll leave those guys to you." Lu Boya glanced at the distance. The regular cultivators from the five Immortal Imperial Clans were now frantically fleeing.

"Alright!" Lu Xiao and the others nodded and immediately launched into pursuit.

Meanwhile, Lu Boya returned to Dragon Ridge Mountain Range with Lin Xun. In this battle, the five great Immortal Imperial Clans—Wen, Heng, He, Hong, and Zhu—had combined their forces, yet they had suffered a crushing defeat before the headquarters of the Luo Clan.

Strictly speaking, they had been defeated by Lin Xun alone. Other than He Wanzhen, the other four Nirvana Spirit Immortals and eighteen Heavenly Longevity Immortals had been destroyed! This battle shocked the entire Luo Clan. Before the fight had broken out, no one had imagined that Lin Xun, alone, could turn the tide!

This was destined to become a legend. It would be forever etched in their memories, unforgettable for eternity...

...

One month later, in Jianjia Peak, Lin Xun, who had been in a coma, slowly awoke.

"You're awake?" Lu Boya's voice echoed in his ears.

Lin Xun looked up and saw Lu Boya sitting beside the bed, his expression filled with joy.

"You were simply throwing your life away! According to our original plan, we didn't aim to kill that many, just defeat them. But at the last moment, you activated both your second and third stage innate talents. If it weren't for your incredibly strong foundation, that single blow would have drained all your energy!"

Lu Boya then chided, "Don't ever do that again."

Lin Xun smiled disapprovingly and said, "If we simply defeat them, they won't be deterred for long. So, we have to scare them. Kill their powerful cultivators so that they're terrified and won't dare to attack again for a long time."

After a pause, he added, "Besides, I've been enemies with them for years. They've constantly hunted me down, and I've been nursing this grudge for a long time. How could I miss this opportunity to destroy a big chunk of them?"

Lu Boya sighed, "But you were still taking a risk."

He still felt a pang of fear whenever he recalled the sight of his student fainting on the battlefield. If anything were to happen to Lin Xun, he would live his entire life in guilt and self-blame.

"From now on, rest and recuperate here. As you suspected, those Immortal Imperial Clans won't have the guts to return anytime soon." Lu Boya couldn't help but sigh at the end.

Over the past month, with the news of the utter annihilation of the coalition forces of the five Immortal Imperial Clans, the Sixth Heaven Domain had been in turmoil with countless shockwaves reverberating.

Because He Wanzhen had escaped, Lin Xun's combat prowess was now exposed. Now, everyone in the Sixth Heaven Domain knew of his heroic feat of annihilating a group of Immortals with his Supreme Emperor Ancestor cultivation in front of Dragon Ridge Mountain Range.

They also knew that he possessed a sword cauldron capable of restraining all law powers! People even drew parallels with the previous disastrous defeats of the Yao and Ling Clans, speculating that the complete destruction of the coalition forces of those two Immortal Imperial Clans was most likely due to him.

All of this had made his name known throughout the world, reaching the peak of prominence! Furthermore, the Luo Clan had also garnered considerable attention. Previously, almost all Immortal Imperial Clans disregarded them, believing them to be a crumbling edifice, in danger of being expelled at any moment.

However, these two battles had reshaped public perceptions and changed their views of the Luo Clan! Thus, despite the outcry from the outside world, no force had dared to challenge them for the past month. Lin Xun was instrumental in all this!

"Mister Lu, I've exhausted the source of the violet lightning law power. I'm afraid the Luo Clan is now..." Lin Xun remembered something, but was only halfway through his thought when Mister Lu interrupted him with a smile, "Don't worry. Even without the protection of a law power for a short period of time, no one will dare to come."

Lin Xun nodded. In the great battle a month ago, he used the violet lightning law power to kill the enemy. Although he had slaughtered a number of Immortals, he had also exhausted the source of the clan's law power.

In other words, this eighth grade Earth Rank law power had dissipated, leaving the Luo Clan without its protection. This was the heavy price they paid. It may seem that this was merely the exhaustion of a law power, but in reality, this was enough to eliminate an entire Immortal Imperial Clan!

After all, without law power, a clan would lose their greatest means of protection, and it also prevented their Immortals from comprehending and refining their own immortal laws. In the Eternal True Realm, an Immortal Imperial Clan's existence depended on their law power and their fall also was predicated upon it!

The clan members needed the protection of the law power, and the Immortals needed to comprehend and refine the great path of immortality from the law power. The existence of a law power was the very root of an Immortal Imperial Clan.

Without the root, how could they survive?

However, for Lin Xun and the entire Luo Clan, trading the violet lightning law power, on which they depended for survival, for the lives of a number of enemy Immortals was completely worth it!

After all, they would soon possess a completely new kind of law power. It was a Heaven Rank law power even more powerful than the violet lightning law power!

Chapter 2669 Infinite Divine Talisman

"Here are your spoils." Lu Boya suddenly remembered something and handed a storage treasure to Lin Xun.

Lin Xun opened it and saw over ten immortal-grade weapons alone! In addition, there were numerous divine materials containing immortal matter which were equally valuable. He was flabbergasted. Those Immortals had truly been immensely wealthy.

He was only a hair's breadth away from reaching the Immortal Stage. By then, if he wanted to fully refine his sword cauldron into an immortal-grade weapon, the amount of immortal matter he needed would be staggering. Therefore, these gains were exactly what he needed.

"I've sent down orders that no one is allowed to disturb you unless it's an urgent emergency. For the time being, you can rest in comfort and stay here on Jianjia Peak." Lu Boya gave him some more information before rising and leaving.

Lin Xun rose from his bed and let out a long breath. A month had passed, and his drained cultivation and vitality had recovered considerably, but he was still very weak. A full recovery would take at least another few months.

Unless I face a fatal threat, I won't fight like this again... Lin Xun silently warned himself.

Although he had ultimately won the battle against Wen Tianshang and the other Immortals, the price he paid was too high. The source of the violet lightning law power had been completely depleted, and even his own strength and vitality had been exhausted, causing him to faint on the battlefield.

Luckily, this happened at the doorstep of the Luo Clan’s headquarters. If it had happened elsewhere, any enemy would have been able to kill him!

The outside world was turbulent, but all of this had nothing to do with Lin Xun. From that day on, he rarely left Jianjia Peak. Recovering from his injuries, cultivating, deducing the nine forbidden formations in the Infinite Divine Scroll...

Occasionally, Lu Boya, Luo Xiao, and Luo Qingheng would come over to drink and chat with him. Their conversations were mostly about cultivation, and they rarely mentioned the chaotic matters that were going on in the outside world.

...

Time flew by.

A few months later, a sea of clouds drifted by, and pine trees and bamboo plants swayed gracefully on Jianjia Peak. Lin Xun, dressed in moon-white robes, sat casually on a cliffside rock. The Infinite Divine Scroll quietly hovered before him, emitting a desolate, vast, and mysterious aura.

At this moment, his expression was calm. His hands were constantly forming seals, condensing one obscure profound method after another. Before him, the surface of the Infinite Divine Scroll glowed, reflecting the patterns of layered forbidden formations.

Boom!

Not long after, one of the forbidden formations abruptly unleashed a raging flame, and billions of runes flickered and flowed, revealing an infinite mystery. Faintly, a godlike figure stood at the center of the forbidden flame array. Clad in an imperial crown and a crimson robe, his figure towered majestically. His power was fierce and imposing, making him resemble a naturally born fire god!

With the appearance of this godlike figure, the entire forbidden rune array resonated, emanating countless primordial mysteries related to the great dao of fire. Finally, the forbidden flame array transformed into a rune array diagram that hovered beside Lin Xun as it was guarded by endless flames.

As Lin Xun formed another seal with his hands, another one of the nine forbidden formations covered by the Infinite Divine Scroll soared into the air with a roar.

The waters of this forbidden formation surged, as if it encompassed the waters of the heavens, revealing the wonders of all the water in the world. The endless rune patterns sometimes surged, sometimes remained as calm as a mirror’s surface, sometimes stirred up surging waves, and sometimes softened like spring breezes and gentle rain...

Faintly, a figure emerged from the forbidden formation. Clad in a dark robe, his form was blurred as countless currents swirled around him. His aura was imposing and majestic, resembling a primordial deity commanding all the waters of the world!

Soon, the forbidden formation also transformed into a rune array diagram that hovered before Lin Xun.

Following that, one forbidden formation after another emerged from the Infinite Divine Scroll, revealing the mysteries of the primordial dao. There were formations that embodied the elements of metal, wood, earth, wind, thunder, and so on. Finally, they all transformed into rune array diagrams that twirled around Lin Xun.

When the rune array diagrams of the nine forbidden formations formed into the shape of nine palaces, they surrounded Lin Xun, and countless insights suddenly emerged within him.

These nine forbidden formations were the nine foundational rune formation diagrams that had been passed down by Mister Lu's sect. They were known as the "Nine Great Divine Talismans"!

There was the Imperial Green Wood Divine Talisman, Imperial White Metal Divine Talisman, Imperial Black Water Divine Talisman, Imperial Red Flame Divine Talisman, and Imperial Yellow Earth Divine Talisman. These five were also known as the Five Elemental Divine Talismans.

Following them were the Imperial Compelling Wind Divine Talisman, Imperial Demonic Spirit Divine Talisman, Imperial Crape Myrtle Divine Talisman, and Imperial Mysterious Thunder Divine Talisman.

Together with the Five Elemental Divine Talisman, they formed a supreme and unfathomable rune inheritance!

At this moment, Lin Xun's heart stirred. Suddenly, within the patterns of the nine divine talismans that were surrounding him, phantoms of divine rulers appeared, each one imposing and majestic, like a master!

"Doh!"

Lin Xun's eyes instantly opened, his voice thundering as he uttered an obscure and strange syllable.

Boom! At that moment, billions of runes erupted from the divine talismans floating in the air. These runes resembled the vast and dense starry sky, and were packed, seemingly endless.

They continuously cycled, combined, and constructed themselves into formation diagrams. These formations then continuously evolved and resonated, ultimately combining into brand new divine talismans!

Instantly, these talismans roared into life, radiating brilliant light and emitting a shower of millions of runes, illuminating this mysterious space with a brilliant and splendid aura.

There was light and darkness, the hazy and illusory glow of stars, the silent and subtle light of destruction, and the ever-changing shimmering and aura of creation. All were radiant and blazed to the extreme.

Watching this scene, Lin Xun's insights grew deeper and deeper.

The Nine Great Divine Talismans are each a separate system, yet they resonate with each other. Through different evolutions, they can be combined into different divine talisman rune diagrams...

Such as the Radiant Divine Talisman, the Darkness Divine Talisman, the Starry Divine Talisman, and so on...

The dao is endless, and divine talismans are too!

Later, as Lin Xun continued to deduce and comprehend, the Nine Great Divine Talismans continuously intertwined and evolved before gradually becoming one. At this moment, the Infinite Divine Scroll glowed, generating strange vibrations. It suddenly soared up and merged with the combined Nine Great Divine Talismans.

Boom!

Amidst a roar that resembled the beginning of chaos, a mysterious divine talisman emerged from the Infinite Divine Scroll. This divine talisman was like a mass of primal chaos, with countless runes flowing endlessly, constantly evolving into different mystical paths. Just a glance at it could make one feel distraught and want to cough up blood.

It was so vast that it seemed to contain within it all the mysteries of the heavens. Even an Emperor Ancestor would have felt a crawling sensation that their soul was on the cusp of being devoured!

In Lin Xun's eyes, this talisman was truly a masterpiece of creation, so mystical and terrifying, as if it contained the very origins of the heavens. It was also at this moment that he learned that this divine talisman was called Infinite!

The great dao is infinite, and dao runes are infinite! This was the true core inheritance of Mister Lu's sect.

At some point, Lu Boya had appeared. He had taken in everything, and his expression was awash with relief and excitement. He muttered to himself, "Master, although I didn't truly inherit the Infinite Divine Talisman back then, now I finally have a successor who can!"

He had never told Lin Xun that, in the countless years since he had started cultivating, he had only learned some of the secrets of the Nine Great Divine Talismans. However, he had never truly mastered them.

This, in turn, had prevented him from even touching upon the secrets of the Infinite Divine Talisman. IThis was a regret that had lingered in his heart for many, many years.

Now, however, this lingering sadness had completely dissipated as Lin Xun had unlocked the Infinite Divine Scroll and mastered the Infinite Divine Talisman!

It wasn't until several days later that Lin Xun woke up from his mediation. At this point, the secrets of the Infinite Divine Talisman had been fully grasped by him!

"Infinite Divine Scroll, Infinite Divine Talisman... It turns out that runes are also talismans. Runes are traces of the great dao, which are the cornerstone of laws, and the origins of forbidden formations..."

Unprecedented joy welled up in his heart. Mastering the secrets of the Infinite Divine Talisman was like opening the door to a new world! Strictly speaking, the Infinite Divine Talisman encompassed an extremely unique inheritance. The essence of what it expounded lay in the word ‘infinite.’

Because the myriad daos of the universe were boundless and endless, the traces of the dao imprinted upon them were also endless. All of this could be transformed into runes, condensed into rune diagrams, and combined into rune formations!

The cornerstone of the Infinite Divine Talisman was the Nine Great Divine Talismans.

As a person’s cultivation progressed, more and more incredible secrets in regard to runes could be comprehended from the Infinite Divine Talisman. By doing that, the person could construct increasingly powerful forbidden formations.

This was the meaning behind the word ‘infinite’!

At this moment, Lin Xun couldn't help but sigh out of wonder, "Just who created this Infinite Divine Talisman inheritance? It's so incredible..."

"Xun'er." Lu Boya had waited until now before speaking with a smile, "From now on, I have nothing more to teach you about the art of runes. With this Infinite Divine Talisman inheritance, you will surely surpass me in the future."

Lin Xun quickly stood up and invited Lu Boya to take a seat.

"If it weren't for Mister Lu, I wouldn't be where I am today," he said with a smile.

Lu Boya also smiled. After chatting with Lin Xun for a moment, he said, "Xun'er, you possess a sword cauldron that can counter law powers, and now you possess the inheritance of the Infinite Divine Talisman, I think you should visit the Mystic Forbidden Realm of the Rowdy Demon Sea."

"The Mystic Forbidden Realm?" Lin Xun was surprised.

"Yes, that forbidden zone is formed by primordial restriction law powers. There are nine types in total, all of which are above Heaven Rank. Among them, the Sealing Execution law power had birthed a law spirit. I had forged the Sword of Restriction Law from its law power."

Lu Boya couldn't help but feel a little melancholy at this. "Unfortunately, my abilities were limited back then, so I wasn't able to subdue that law spirit."

Lin Xun was shocked by this. That zone had nine primordial restriction laws, and one of them had given birth to a law spirit!

That Mystic Forbidden Realm was truly incredible! He had personally experienced the power of the Sword of Restriction Law, having wielded it to slay immortals like Pei Ru, He Boyang, Yu Huai, and Luo Chong.

Now, according to Mister Lu, if the law spirit of the Sealing Execution law power could be subdued, the situation would change completely!

Chapter 2670 A Chance Encounter

That day, Lin Xun quietly left the Luo Clan alone. Half a month later, he arrived at the Mystic Forbidden Realm of the Rowdy Demon Sea. Following Lu Boya's instructions, he had made his way to this legendary place of peril.

The black sea surged endlessly. Above its surface, countless layers of restriction law were interwoven, forming a boundless canopy of law power that stretched across the sky and ocean, without end in sight.

The laws were so intricate and chaotic, so fierce and overwhelming, that even observing them from afar sent a chill down the spine.

According to legend, the Mystic Forbidden Realm had existed since the beginning of the Eternal True Realm. For countless ages, it had been a forbidden land that made people pale at its mention. Even Immortals dared not set foot here lightly.

Lin Xun gazed at the scene for a long time from a distance before taking out the jade slip Mister Lu had given him. He reviewed it once again. Over the years, Lu Boya had explored this forbidden area multiple times, uncovering many hidden truths and dangers.

Those precious insights were exactly what Lin Xun needed now. A moment later, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron silently rose above his head.

Shua!

With a flash of light, Lin Xun shot forward, plunging into the depths of the Mystic Forbidden Realm.

Boom!

Terrifying restriction laws surged like roaring tides. The moment he charged forward, he was bombarded by waves of devastating force and oppressive pressure. In addition, the scenery around him warped and shifted constantly, as if stars and constellations were spinning through time, with countless shattered worlds flashing across his vision.

This was a world forged entirely from restriction powers. It was exceptionally perilous. Once trapped within, even if one survived, they could remain lost for a lifetime! However, none of this posed a true threat to Lin Xun.

As the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron operated, it resisted and neutralized the violent power of the restriction laws, allowing Lin Xun to traverse freely through the countless worlds forged by them.

What surprised him was that although the Nirvana law could still counter restriction law powers, it was no longer as overwhelming as before, no longer able to devour them with ease. It was like biting into a tough bone. While it could eventually crush it, the refining process had to proceed slowly, nibbling away bit by bit.

In the past, when facing Earth Rank law power, the Nirvana law power could devour it in a single gulp and completely refine it. Now, it could only consume the power in small bites.

Moreover, only a tiny fraction of the restriction laws could be refined. Most of the time, the Nirvana law power could only resist and suppress the restriction power. Its ability had been severely diminished.

In all these years, this was the first time he had seen the Nirvana law being hindered.

“The restriction laws in this place truly are extraordinary...” Lin Xun muttered to himself as he cautiously pressed deeper.

According to Lu Boya's guidance, the Mystic Forbidden Realm was vast beyond measure, like a world of its own. The deeper one ventured, the more terrifying the restriction law powers became. As for how large the Mystic Forbidden Realm truly was...not even Lu Boya could say for sure.

This made Lin Xun all the more vigilant and cautious as he proceeded.

After about the time it takes to brew a cup of tea... In the distance, a barren land devoid of even a single blade of grass came into view. The dry, withered ground was tinged with an eerie black hue, and every now and then, streaks of strange black light flickered across the surface.

The Black Light Forbidden Zone! This was the very place Lu Boya had explored, and where he had successfully subdued a restriction law!

However, to Lin Xun's surprise, when he arrived, he found that others had already beaten him to it! Furthermore, it was not just one person. Instead, it was a whole group!

At the head of the group stood an old man in a flowing yellow robe, white-haired and sage-like, exuding an aura of transcendence. He held a feather fan in one hand, his sleeves billowing gently in the wind. His presence was mysterious and unfathomable.

Even from a distance, just a single glance made Lin Xun's scalp tingle! Not even when facing Nirvana Spirit Immortals like Wen Tianshang and Heng Zonggu had he ever felt such a chilling sense of dread!

"Huh?"

Almost at the same time, the yellow-robed old man seemed to sense his presence. He turned slightly, a trace of surprise flickering in his deep, ancient eyes. The moment their eyes met, Lin Xun's body tensed instinctively. Years of experience in battle and killing told him that this old man was a being far beyond what he could handle.

"Interesting. A supreme Emperor Ancestor reached this place relying solely on his life-bound Emperor weapon...how unexpected," the old man said with a smile.

Standing beside him were four individuals, three men and one woman, all striking in appearance and bearing. They were clearly all rare extraordinary talents. At that moment, they all turned to look at Lin Xun. Surprise flashed across their faces after a brief moment of stunned silence.

Just as Lin Xun was preparing to leave, the yellow-robed old man spoke again, his tone gentle, “Young friend, are you also here to subdue the law power of this place?”

“Yes.” Lin Xun nodded.

Seeing that he had come to a stop, the yellow-robed elder smiled and said, “Young friend, there’s no need to be so guarded. We’re not from the Sixth Heaven Domain, and we’ve also come here to subdue law power like you. If you don’t mind, why not come over and have a chat.”

Lin Xun thought for a moment, then nodded. “Alright.”

With that, he walked over directly. A glimmer of admiration rose in the old man’s eyes.

He’s only a supreme Emperor Ancestor, yet he remains so calm and composed even after unexpectedly running into us in such a perilous and unpredictable place. This young man...is no ordinary figure.

Upon entering the Black Light Forbidden Zone, Lin Xun put away the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. This area was relatively safe, with only sparse traces of restriction law power.

“What’s your name? Which clan are you from?” asked the woman in the group curiously. Her voice was soft and sweet, soothing to the ear.

She wore a light blue long dress that accentuated her slender figure and graceful waist. Her oval face was radiant and fair, and her eyes were bright like stars. Her black hair was tied up in a small bun, giving her an air of lively charm.

The others also looked at Lin Xun, each silently observing and sizing him up.

“Ling’er, that was a bit presumptuous,” the yellow-robed elder chuckled before Lin Xun could respond. “It’s a chance encounter. Names mean little. If fate is on our side, we’ll come to know each other eventually. If not, we may never cross paths again after today. So, why bother asking?”

The woman called Ling’er hummed in agreement, her bright eyes blinking. “You’re right. Once Senior Brother Chunjun returns, we’ll be leaving this Sixth Heaven Domain anyway.”

Senior Brother Chunjun?

Lin Xun keenly picked up on the way the woman addressed someone as ‘Senior Brother.’

In the Eternal True Realm, immortal forces were mostly clans. Only certain academies or sect-like institutions would take in successors and use titles like ‘Senior Brother.’ Clearly, this group most likely belonged to some kind of academy-like faction!

Moreover, the woman said they would leave the Sixth Heaven Domain once this Senior Brother Chunjun returned. That suggested their true base lay in the Seventh Heaven Domain, or perhaps even the Eighth Heaven Domain!

After all, the aura of the yellow-robed elder far surpassed that of ordinary Immortals. In addition, to venture into a place like the Mystic Forbidden Realm...how could they be mere nobodies?

“Little friend, it seems you’ve already guessed something.” The yellow-robed elder looked at Lin Xun with a faint smile, a glimmer of meaning in his gaze.

“It’s only my own speculation.” Lin Xun replied calmly, his demeanor composed and neither humble nor arrogant.

“Haha, in that case, continuing to keep things hidden would seem rather ungracious.” The yellow-robed old man laughed heartily and said, “To speak frankly, I am Mo Lanshan, from the Origin Sect Ancestral Court. I’ve brought these disciples out on a journey to temper themselves.”

The Origin Sect Ancestral Court!

Lin Xun's heart trembled, and his expression shifted. As one of the Four Great Ancestral Courts, the Origin Sect Ancestral Courts was regarded as a transcendent existence in the Eternal True Realm. How could he not have heard of it?

This was a colossus that even the Ten Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain had to show deference to! At that moment, seeing the surprise flicker across Lin Xun's face, the woman called Ling'er and the three men beside her couldn't help but feel a surge of pride. Their expressions grew more composed, tinged with reserved dignity.

This was the demeanor unique to disciples of the Origin Sect Ancestral Court, a subtle yet unmistakable pride. Naturally, it stemmed from the honor of their sect.

After all, with their status, there was no need to put on airs before someone they had only met by chance like Lin Xun. None at all.

"So you're an elder with disciples from the Origin Sect Ancestral Court. Please forgive my earlier disrespect." Lin Xun offered a slight bow.

Truthfully, he had been caught off guard. The Origin Sect Ancestral Court was like a force removed from the world. Its members rarely appeared in the world, and this only added to the sense of mystery and reverence surrounding it.

Even so, no one dared to overlook the power and presence of the Origin Sect Ancestral Court! Seven years ago, when Lin Xun was still lying low in the Fifth Heaven Domain, news spread that the Origin Sect Ancestral Court would begin recruiting in ten years. That announcement alone sent shockwaves throughout the entire Eternal True Realm.

It was then that Lin Xun truly understood the terrifying foundation and unshakable status of the Origin Ancestral Court, one of the Four Great Ancestral Courts. However, he didn't expect to run into people from the Origin Sect Ancestral Court here in the Mystic Forbidden Realm!

Moreover, they were clearly here for the same purpose: to subdue law power. This meant they were competitors. Even worse was that the so-called Senior Brother Chunjun from their side had clearly already begun taking action.

Realizing this, Lin Xun knew he could no longer afford to waste time. He decided to press onward without delay.

“Hey, we’ve already told you who we are. Isn’t it time you introduced yourself too?” Ling’er asked, blinking her limpid eyes.

“If fate allows, you’ll find out.” Lin Xun replied with a faint smile. Then he bowed slightly. “Elder, fellow disciples of the Origin Sect Ancestral Court, I will take my leave.”

With that, he turned and walked away. Ling’er stared blankly at his retreating figure, then her beautiful eyes narrowed slightly. “He...just left like that?”

A man in a jade robe chuckled, “After knowing who we are, he must be getting anxious, worried that Senior Brother Chunjun will beat him to the law power.”

A young man in scholarly robes with a broad belt and a stern expression frowned. “He’s just a supreme Emperor Ancestor, yet he dares to try subduing law power. Isn’t that a bit too arrogant?”

“That treasure of his isn’t bad. It can contend with law power. He might actually have a way to subdue law power. It’s just a pity...he came one step too late...” Another black-robed youth spoke lazily, arms crossed and an ancient sword strapped to his back.

As the successors spoke, the yellow-robed old man simply smiled, saying nothing. His eyes remained fixed on the direction Lin Xun had left, his expression thoughtful.

That sword cauldron was indeed extraordinary.

Could he be the young man who had recently caused a stir in the Sixth Heaven Domain?