

Prodigies 2731

Chapter 2731 Entering Origin Sky Pavilion

Internal traitors!

A murderous intent uncontrollably arose in Lin Xun's heart. If it hadn't been for Gu Yujian's warning during his first nine-star mission, he probably would never have known about Nan Bohong's secret plot.

This time, while carrying out his second nine-star mission, he had been ambushed by the Shaman Sect Ancestral Court!

Even Buddha had a temper. Having been schemed against to this point, how could he not be angry? He had no doubt that this trip would have been the end of his life he hadn't had the company of Elder Mo Lanshan!

With a calm expression, he asked, "Elder Mo, I've only joined our sect for a few months. Why are those enemies so eager to act already?"

Mo Lanshan remained silent for a moment before he said, "Because once you embark on the path of immortality, you would be even harder to deal with."

Lin Xun's mind trembled. They want to block my path?

"Fortunately, I went to Old Monster Yan and requested for a dharma will, so those enemies did not succeed," Mo Lanshan exhaled deeply.

"Is Old Monster Yan the pavilion master of Origin Sky Pavilion?" asked Lin Xun.

"That's correct. Long ago, he had cultivated himself down to a single thread of primordial spirit, but he is, after all, a being who has attained the pinnacle of the Transcendence Realm. That kind of cultivation is something we cannot imagine.

“Most people in the sect only know about him getting reduced to a wisp of primordial spirit. They have no idea, after that issue with his cultivation, his Immortal body and dharma will did not dissipate but have instead been preserved using a supreme art.

“Even among those of the Origin Sky Pavilion, this matter is known only to Deputy Master Xuan Feiling. So do not tell this to anyone after you return to the sect,” Mo Lanshan concluded in a whisper.

Lin Xun nodded. He did not inquire about the relationship between Mo Lanshan and Yan Ji, but from the way the former addressed the latter as ‘Old Monster Yan,’ he knew it wasn't simple. It wouldn't have been possible to summon Yan Ji's dharma will to help otherwise.

Mo Lanshan said, “Let’s not waste any more time. You go harvest the primal chaos origin here, then we'll return immediately.”

“Alright.” Lin Xun jumped into action.

Previously, he had only subdued the law power from the great lake. It was now time to collect the primal chaos origin nurtured within it.

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In Origin World, Origin Emptiness Pavilion...

After nearly four months away on his nine-star mission, Lin Xun appeared in the Heavenly Treasure Hall, raising an immediate commotion.

“Junior Brother Lin Xun has returned!”

“He actually subdued a sixth rank Heaven Rank law or better?”

“It must be. Didn't you see Senior Brother Huang Qingyu's face? He was flabbergasted.”

The cultivators in the grand hall discussed the situation heatedly, and the gazes they had on Lin Xun were complicated.

During the time he had been away on the mission, many voices within the Origin Sect had predicted that he would return empty-handed. However, from how things currently looked, his return seemed to be a triumphant one!

Huang Qingyu indeed couldn't control his heart at the moment. He wouldn't be this shocked if Lin Xun had merely completed the nine-star mission he had accepted. The thing was, Lin Xun also brought back a primal chaos origin, effectively completing another nine-star mission at the same time!

Completing two nine-star missions in one go had never been done before in the history of the Origin Sect Ancestral Court!

"Junior Brother, you've really opened my eyes," he couldn't help but sigh after helping Lin Xun exchange two nine-star merits in a row.

In less than half a year, Lin Xun had been promoted from a newcomer to a core disciple of the Ninth Peak. In addition, he had consecutively completed three nine-star missions! Such a feat was nothing short of a miracle!

Huang Qingyu could already picture the uproar surrounding him that would stir in the entire sect.

As Huang Qingyu had anticipated, upon learning that Lin Xun had completed two more nine-star tasks in one go, the three pavilions and nine peaks were all astounded. Various exclamations and discussions could be heard everywhere.

"Is there any dignity left for us under the shadow of his achievements?" Many smiled bitterly. They had joined the sect much longer than Lin Xun, some for hundreds of years, others for over a thousand, yet to this day, they were still neither inner true disciples nor core disciples.

On the other hand, Lin Xun had already accomplished so many sensational feats in less than half a year in the Origin Sect. Now, he had even completed three nine-star missions, earning the qualification to join the three pavilions.

This effectively left them, the 'seniors,' far behind!

Donghuang Shaowen, Qi Qingshi, Mu Zunwu, and those who had entered the sect alongside Lin Xun all felt a deep sense of helplessness and bitterness. It hadn't even been six months, but the gap between them and him had grown increasingly wide...

The commotion surrounding this even caused the bigwigs to lose composure!

"Why is he still alive? How?!" On the Third Peak, Nan Bohong's expression was hideous. Beyond his anger, there was a hint of unease he couldn't articulate.

Only he and a few other influential figures understood what Lin Xun's safe return implied.

"With Mo Lanshan's cultivation, how could he possibly have protected the brat? Someone else must have meddled in!" Nan Bohong was certain that his plot against Lin Xun had been exposed, but he wasn't sure how much of the full story had been uncovered by Lin Xun and Mo Lanshan.

Similarly, he had no idea who had come to their aid. This was precisely the reason he was panicking. What surprised him was that Lin Xun hadn't caused a ruckus and mentioned anything about what he had encountered during his trip.

After calming down, Nan Bohong analyzed, "The brat would have made a scene given his temperament, but he's acting as if nothing had happened. Mo Lanshan must have instructed him to do so..."

"If that's the case, then Mo Lanshan and the forces behind him probably can't afford to expose their true intentions at this time, because the commotion it would cause might be more than they can handle."

Arriving at this conclusion, Nan Bohong relaxed slightly. However, the thought about Lin Xun being alive still frustrated and irritated him. After a long time, he said through gritted teeth, "I'd like to see how long your secret helpers can keep protecting you!"

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After leaving Origin Emptiness Pavilion, Lin Xun went straight to see Qin Wuyu on the Ninth Peak.

“Thank you, Peak Master!” Lin Xun respectfully saluted. Although Qin Wuyu hadn't intervened during his mission, the peak master's arrangements had helped him through a deadly peril. How could he not be grateful?

Qin Wuyu was never one to crack a smile easily, and this time was no exception. He stated calmly, “Elder Mo has relayed the incident to me in detail. I only hope you don't harbor any prejudice against our sect. Those traitors will never represent the entire Origin Sect.”

He was clearly referring to those internal thieves who had colluded with the Shaman Sect!

Lin Xun said, “Of course. I always maintain a clear judgment.”

Qin Wuyu asked, “What are your plans moving forward?”

Lin Xun did not hide his purpose, “I'm going to join Origin Sky Pavilion.”

Qin Wuyu was slightly stunned. He then said, “That's not a bad idea. Origin Sky Pavilion, as the department that oversees rules and discipline, is the strictest place in the sect. As long as you follow the rules, no one there will dare to make things difficult for you.”

After chatting for a while longer, Lin Xun took his leave.

“You seem a little reluctant to let him go, Peak Master?” asked Mo Lanshan smilingly when there was only him and Qin Wuyu left in the hall.

“I just didn't expect it. He has only joined the sect for less than half a year but is already qualified to enter Origin Sky Pavilion. His advancement speed is absolutely unmatched throughout history.” Qin Wuyu sounded complicated.

Mo Lanshan shared the sentiment; he could understand the peak master's feelings to some extent.

At first, due to the many troubles associated with Lin Xun, Qin Wuyu had been quite resistant and unwelcoming toward him joining the Ninth Peak. However, certain events during the past six months had changed his opinion significantly.

If Mo Lanshan remembered correctly, Qin Wuyu had begun to truly regard Lin Xun as one of them since the assessment targeting this young man conducted by Origin Clarity Pavilion.

Less than half a year later, now that Lin Xun was about to leave the Ninth Peak, it was inevitable that the peak master would feel reluctant to let him go.

"Lin Xun is indeed an outstanding genius. His future is bound to be limitless. You shouldn't be sad, Peak Master, because he ultimately came from our peak. No matter what great heights he will achieve, it stands that he was once a member of the Ninth Peak," Mo Lanshan comforted.

Qin Wuyu's expression shifted slightly, and he actually cracked a smile, "This young man really can evoke both love and hate in people."

That day, Ye Chunyun, Qin Ruoling, and other disciples of the Ninth Peak learned that Lin Xun was leaving for Origin Sky Pavilion. They were all taken aback by how sudden it was!

The last half year had been like a steed galloping past one's window, and before they knew it, Lin Xun was about to join Origin Sky Pavilion as a core disciple of their peak. How could any of them have anticipated this?

Once they recovered from the surprise, they all came to bid him farewell. The man of the hour thus hosted a lavish banquet to drink freely with his fellow disciples. In the end, even Mo Lanshan and Qin Wuyu showed up, at which he was both honored and surprised.

The next morning, Lin Xun departed from the Ninth Peak and arrived at Origin Sky Pavilion, where he was personally received by Deacon Tao Leng.

The moment they met, this deacon who was known for his cold demeanor and ruthless tactics for once squeezed out a smile, "If I'm not mistaken, Lin Xun, you wish to become a member of Origin Sky Pavilion?"

Lin Xun presented his sect token and bowed respectfully, "That is correct."

Tao Leng wasn't surprised since he had already heard yesterday that Lin Xun had completed three nine-star missions. Anyone with a brain could guess what the young man intended to do next.

"Origin Sky Pavilion is different from the nine peaks; you must take on certain responsibilities to cultivate here. If you truly wish to enter Origin Sky Pavilion, you must start as a disciple," said Tao Leng. "Do you understand?"

Lin Xun nodded.

"Come, let me familiarize you with Origin Sky Pavilion first." Tao Leng led the way.

On the same day, the news that Lin Xun had become a disciple of Origin Sky Pavilion spread throughout Origin Sect, garnering the attention of countless and sparking a major uproar.

Half a year ago, Lin Xun was still a newcomer. Now, he had become a disciple of Origin Sky Pavilion. Such promotion speed was unmatched in the sect's history!

Chapter 2732 Forming an Alliance

Origin Sky Pavilion had one pavilion master, namely Yan Ji, and three deputy masters who were Xuan Feiling, Fu Wenli, and Qi Xiaoyun. The last two came from the Immortal Giant Fu Clan and Immortal Giant Qi Clan in the Eighth Heaven Domain respectively.

Below the three deputy pavilion masters were nine elders. Going down, there were twelve deacons, twenty-four deputy deacons, and thirty-six disciples. Tao Leng was one of the deacons.

Origin Sky Pavilion was located on Origin Sky Mountain, one of the three main peaks of Origin World. It covered an extremely vast area home to three hundred and sixty blessed lands with beautiful and tranquil landscape.

At present, Pavilion Master Yan Ji existed as a thread of his primordial spirit and had been in seclusion for many years. The affairs of Origin Sky Pavilion were managed jointly by the three deputy masters.

“This is your new residence. What do you think of it?” asked Tao Leng while leading Lin Xun into an area mid-slope of Origin Sky Mountain, where ancient trees stood tall and waterfalls cascaded down, creating a serene and otherworldly atmosphere.

Compared to Lin Xun’s place on the Ninth Peak, this one was undoubtedly superior. He could sense the faint aura of immortality in the air that brought one a sense of peace and joy.

“It’s spectacular.” Lin Xun nodded.

Tao Leng then handed him a new sect token. “This is your token. From now on, your monthly allowance will be delivered directly to your place.”

Lin Xun was taken aback, and understood that this was likely the privilege reserved for disciples of the three pavilions. At the nine peaks, even core disciples had to go to Origin Emptiness Pavilion to collect their monthly allowance in person.

“You’re new here, so spend some time getting used to Origin Sky Pavilion first. A position will be assigned to you later,” instructed Tao Leng. Then, as he was about to leave, he suddenly remembered something and added, “Our pavilion strictly enforces the rules, but you should also keep one thing in mind: what the rules don’t prohibit is permissible.”

With that, he turned and left.

“What is not prohibited by the rules is allowed...” Lin Xun carefully pondered and began to understand what this meant while he entered his new seclusion place.

The scene transformed before his eyes. His cave haven was decorated with an incense burner, desk, meditation mats, and bookshelves. Not only that, there were separated spaces for alchemy, weapon forging, and an herb garden...

There was even a spring dedicated for cultivation. The gushing pool of aeth liquid contained very pure and primal chaos energy, as well as wisps of immortal divine essence. Even Lin Xun was astounded by this. The treatment of the three pavilions' disciples was indeed beyond high.

Sitting cross-legged on a mat beside the aeth spring, Lin Xun took out the jade slip Tao Leng had given him that recorded the details of Origin Sky Pavilion.

"Disciples receive a monthly allowance of six thousand pounds of immortal divine essence, three hundred pounds of immortal divine material, and three chances to enter Scripture Mountain..."

The further he read, the more deeply he understood how far the benefits of an Origin Sky Pavilion disciple surpassed that of a core disciple of the nine peaks. After finishing the whole slip, he sank into thought.

The top priority was to break through in cultivation as soon as possible because he simply wasn't qualified to become a deputy deacon as a supreme Emperor Ancestor.

According to the rules, a disciple needed to reach the Heavenly Longevity Realm before they could take the specialized examination to be promoted to a deputy deacon. In other words, the Heavenly Longevity Realm was the lowest bar to determine whether one was qualified to advance to the second tier!

My cultivation has already reached the very perfection of the current stage. There's no need to force the opportunity to break through; it will come on its own... It's regrettable that I have been too occupied with trivial stuff since entering the sect. Without time to cultivate in a calm state, I've missed out on many opportunities.

Lin Xun decided to spend his following days focusing on cultivation and prepare for the breakthrough to the Immortal Stage. However, things did not go as planned. On the same night after he became a disciple of Origin Sky Pavilion, he got a visitor.

Feng Qixi was clad in a black martial robe. Her inky hair was tied into a ponytail, revealing a snow-white swan-like neck. Her face was fair and stunning and beautiful, and her eyes were as bright as stars. Standing casually, her long, straight legs were particularly eye-catching. Her entire being exuded a gallant and agile air that gave her a unique charm.

Upon seeing her, Lin Xun was taken aback and unsure of her purpose.

"I heard you became a disciple of Origin Sky Pavilion, so I've come to see you." Feng Qixi cut to the chase and stated her intentions, "Besides, as a new member, aren't you going to host a banquet to treat us seniors?"

There had been a stir when Tao Leng had escorted Lin Xun in. Disciples of Origin Sky Pavilion like Feng Qixi had all learned of the matter immediately.

Lin Xun smiled, "Since you say so, Senior Sister, I am more than happy to oblige."

"I knew you wouldn't refuse." Feng Qixi laughed heartily, "So I've already used your name to invite our senior brothers and sisters to come over here two hours from now. You won't blame me for acting first and only asking for permission now, will you?"

Lin Xun smiled wryly, "I know you did that for my own good. I can't be grateful enough, so how could I possibly blame you?"

No matter where, it took time for newcomers to integrate. This applied at Origin Sky Pavilion as well. Feng Qixi was clearly trying to help Lin Xun integrate into the pavilion as quickly as possible, and he could see that.

"You must be wondering why." Feng Qixi was the straightforward type. Noticing Lin Xun's confusion, she said directly, "I just want you to see how many people are coming to your banquet tonight. It'll allow you to have a rough grasp on certain things, such as how many people don't like you."

After a pause, she continued, "As for me, I'd like to form an alliance with you, Junior Brother."

Stunned for a second, Lin Xun gestured for her to come in, "Let us discuss inside, Senior Sister."

Feng Qixi's lips slightly curled up. It would have been disappointing if Lin Xun hadn't shown any response to her clear outreach of goodwill.

After they seated themselves in the cave haven, Lin Xun poured Feng Qixi a cup of tea before asking, "Senior Sister, I won't beat around the bush. What do you mean by forming an alliance?"

Feng Qixi held the teacup in her slender hands with a helpless look on her face, "Since I admitted defeat to you on the Heaven-Derived Dao Arena, some things have changed, especially after I joined Origin Sky Pavilion. I have been unwelcome here, and some high-ranking figures have even criticized me. I'm now in a rather awkward position in Origin Sky Pavilion."

She then drained the cup and smiled brightly, "None of that matters since they can't affect my cultivation, of course, but one must always remain vigilant. I worry that I may face more serious setbacks in the future, so I thought of forming an alliance with you."

Lin Xun finally understood. Ultimately, the cold treatment and spurn Feng Qixi had faced were linked to him.

He chuckled, "Aren't you scared that I might drag you down again?"

Feng Qixi smiled meaningfully, "I've already been dragged down once, it doesn't matter if I go a little lower. Besides, I have high hopes for your future."

Lin Xun wasted no more words on nonsense, "Since you've made up your mind, I can't refuse. From now on, we're allies at Origin Sky Pavilion. If you need anything, Senior Sister, I won't stand idly by."

Feng Qixi straightened her face and said earnestly, "Likewise."

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Two hours later, Lin Xun had set up several tables near the cliff outside his cave haven. On them were various rare fruits, delicacies, and exotic dishes arranged beautifully.

This was his first day at Origin Sky Pavilion, and since it was a banquet for his senior disciples, he naturally couldn't skimp on the details. Even the wine was a precious vintage he had been saving for years.

However, time kept passing without a single new guest...

Lin Xun had appeared calm throughout the long wait, but by this point, his brows were slightly furrowed.

Currently, including himself, there were thirty-seven disciples in Origin Sky Pavilion. The invitations Feng Qixi had sent out were all in his name, but an hour had passed since the start time and no one had shown up. He felt that something was amiss.

"It seems your arrival is even less welcome than mine," commented Feng Qixi as she looked around the deserted banquet, "Feeling annoyed? Embarrassed?"

Lin Xun smiled, his voice as calm as still clouds, "It's not that serious. Respect is something I have to earn and not given to me for free. But you're right, I've indeed seen from this how disliked I am."

Feng Qixi pondered for a moment before she said, "Not everyone who doesn't come necessarily hates you. Some senior disciples don't want to get caught up in trouble, so they simply choose not to associate with you.

"After all, if they attend and word of it reaches the ear of your enemies, something detrimental to their situation might happen. It's in the nature of everything including humans to seek benefit and avoid harm, and it has always been this way since the dawn of time."

Lin Xun poured himself a cup of wine and drained it in one go, then said indifferently, "That's totally fine too. However, if they choose to align themselves with my enemies, then they naturally will become my enemies as well."

Feng Qixi burst out laughing, her beautiful eyes sparkling, “Junior Brother, do you know why I decided to ally with you? It’s because you are unique, even in this Origin Sect that is full of heavenly geniuses.”

Lin Xun was speechless, “You’re too kind, Senior Sister.”

Feng Qi asked, “Should we keep waiting?”

“No need. No one else will come except me,” suddenly rang a cold, sharp voice from the distance.

A tall, slender figure was striding toward them. He had bronze-colored skin and a stern, angular face that looked like it was chiseled. Like a volcano ready to erupt at any moment, his entirety radiated a violent and fierce aura.

It was none other than Liu Yunfeng, a disciple of the Third Peak!

Lin Xun was astonished. Why is this fellow here?

“Right, Lin Xun, I forgot to tell you that Liu Yunfeng entered Origin Sky Pavilion with me, and his situation is similar to mine—we’ve both been ignored,” explained Feng Qixi with a smile. She didn’t seem surprised one bit by Liu Yunfeng’s arrival.

Learning this, Lin Xun immediately stood up to greet him, “Please come, Senior Brother Liu.”

Liu Yunfeng had an austere temperament, but in front of Lin Xun, his expression softened considerably. He nodded, “No need to stand on ceremony with me, Junior Brother.”

Feng Qixi teased, “No need indeed, the three of us are in the same boat after all.”

Chapter 2733 Scripture Mountain

Since the banquet only had three attendees, Lin Xun cleared all the other tables and put them away.

He, Feng Qixi, and Liu Yunfeng then gathered around the remaining one, drinking and chatting. It was nightfall, and the moonlight was bright against the backdrop of sparse stars. Hazy mist covered the distant mountain. The atmosphere was harmonious and delightful.

Feng Qixi had ranked second at the Nine Peaks Dao Contest a thousand years ago. Over the centuries since, she had gotten several opportunities to ascend the path of immortality yet had forcefully turned away from them, for her goal was something much higher.

Liu Yunfeng was also renowned among the nine peaks for how ruthless he was. He fought almost recklessly like a madman who disregarded his own life and death. As a result, he was notorious even in the Origin Sect as an unrivaled savage.

Despite their strength, both had found themselves in a rather awkward position after entering Origin Sky Pavilion, facing neglect and being shunned by many other members. While this didn't affect their cultivation, it still left a bitter taste in their mouths.

The reason why they were spurned was simple: during the assessment in the Heaven-Derived Dao Arena one had voluntarily surrendered while the other had abandoned the fight, both during their duel with Lin Xun, thus drawing the attention of certain influential characters.

In other words, they had been implicated by Lin Xun.

At the moment, when Feng Qixi proposed an alliance to Liu Yunfeng, the latter only hesitated briefly before giving the nod. Lin Xun had no objection either. As a newcomer, gaining allies like Feng Qixi and Liu Yunfeng was undoubtedly a good thing.

"By the way, Senior Brother Liu, have you ever heard of Senior Brother Gu Yujian?" asked Lin Xun.

Liu Yunfeng's eyes squinted slightly as he nodded, "I know him. Long ago, he was the leading figure of the core disciples of the Third Peak. He simply excelled at cultivation and was held in high esteem by the elders.

"But eight thousand years ago, while on a sect mission, Senior Brother Gu Yujian vanished mysteriously. There has been no news of him even to this day.

“The incident shocked the whole sect. Many suspected he had fallen, but the prolonged investigation conducted by the elders uncovered nothing. This matter was ultimately left unsolved.”

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes, “Eight thousand years ago...”

Liu Yunfeng wondered, “Why are you asking about this, Junior Brother?”

“No particular reason, really. I just heard some stories about him and found them rather strange,” replied Lin Xun. “Senior Brother Liu, since you also come from the Third Peak, did Peak Master Nan Bohong ever make you swear allegiance to him?”

Liu Yunfeng's expression changed slightly. “Who told you this?”

Lin Xun said, “That’s not important. What’s important is whether this is true.”

Liu Yunfeng glanced around before transmitting, “It is true. Any core disciple of the Third Peak who is highly regarded by Nan Bohong has gone through this. However, he’s never forced them to agree. “

After a pause, he continued, “This is a secret belonging to the Third Peak only. Everyone who was asked that by Nan Bohong also vowed never to divulge it, myself included. I can't imagine why you would know of this.”

He sounded genuinely surprised. Lin Xun pondered for a long while, and in the end, he decided against telling him about Gu Yujian's ordeal.

“What are you two whispering about?” Feng Qixi interrupted when she noticed their telepathic exchange.

Lin Xun smiled and honestly told her about their conversation.

Feng Qixi snorted, her eyes flashing with contempt, "That old thing, forming cliques for personal gain as a peak master. Is he planning to build his own empire on the territory of Origin Sect? Come to think of it, Second Peak Master Yun Tianming is pretty much the same. He only favors disciples who originate from the Eighth Heaven Domain and give them all the benefits, which has sparked discontent among many other inner true disciples."

Lin Xun smiled, "Sooner or later, their luck will run out."

Both Yun Tianming and Nan Bohong hailed from his enemies' factions. He certainly would not let them off the hook.

"After escaping that muddy swamp of the Second Peak, I thought entering Origin Sky Pavilion would mean less trouble in my life. How naive I was..." Feng Qixi sighed softly.

"Do you know why the other disciples of Origin Sky Pavilion didn't come to your banquet tonight?" asked Liu Yunfeng.

Lin Xun and Feng Qixi both turned to him.

Liu Yunfeng didn't beat around the bush, "It was at Qi Lingzhen's order."

Feng Qixi's beautiful eyes grew sharp, "It is him after all!"

Qi Lingzhen was the strongest disciple of Origin Sky Pavilion. Roughly three hundred years ago, he had already realized Immortality and entered the Heavenly Longevity Realm, which was an exceptionally dazzling achievement.

He was strong enough to become a deputy deacon, but according to the rules, he needed to first undergo a trial. Only by defeating one of the twenty-four deputy deacons could he replace them and officially assume the position.

However, despite being called 'deputy deacons,' these characters were no ordinary experts. Some were nearing the peak of the Heavenly Longevity Realm, while others boasted terrifyingly profound heritages.

Over the three centuries since becoming a Heavenly Longevity Immortal, Qi Lingzhen had initiated multiple challenges to pass the trial, and each had ended in failure.

Consequently, Qi Lingzhen remained a disciple of Origin Sky Pavilion to this day despite his cultivation level. In truth, the number of disciples in the same shoes as him were far from rare among the three pavilions. In Origin Sky Pavilion alone, five among the thirty-plus disciples were Heavenly Longevity experts.

This went to show how incredibly difficult it was for a disciple to be promoted to deputy deacon!

Lin Xun had heard of Qi Lingzhen, but never imagined that the other party could be so influential. A single command from him was enough to deter the other Origin Sky Pavilion disciples from attending his banquet.

It couldn't be more clear that this was aimed at him.

"Qi Lingzhen is surrounded by three Heavenly Longevity Immortals: Zhongli Ran, Gu Shaoyin, and Fu Chaosheng. His group are considered titans with the heaviest authority among the disciples, so who dares go against him?" remarked Liu Yunfeng coldly. "I'm certain their bullying won't stop here, and the three of us are their targets."

His gaze shifted to Lin Xun, "Junior Brother, Origin Sky Pavilion operates differently from other places. People will deliberately exploit the rules to suppress you here while most of the big shots will just stand by and watch."

Lin Xun asked, "So this is what it means by what the rules don't prohibit is permissible?"

Liu Yunfeng nodded. "Precisely."

Lin Xun's eyes became profound. "If so, I will keep my eyes peeled and see what tricks they'll pull next."

The banquet concluded late into the night. Liu Yunfeng and Feng Qixi took their leave one after the other. After the long conversation with them, Lin Xun had become increasingly aware that if he didn't

break into the next cultivation stage soon, his prospects for advancement in Origin Sky Pavilion would be quite bleak.

“I will visit Scripture Mountain tomorrow,” Lin Xun made a decision.

His three nine-star merits, which had earned him the qualification to join Origin Sky Pavilion, had remained unspent. He could exchange them for a chance to peruse the Immortal legacy at Scripture Mountain!

Little did Lin Xun know that on this very night, word of his banquet for Origin Sky Pavilion's disciples had already spread, and that everyone except for Feng Qixi and Liu Yunfeng had declined the invitation!

“This clearly aims to intimidate Lin Xun!” Many realized that even after going from the Ninth Peak to Origin Sky Pavilion, his situation remained unchanged; he still faced resistance and exclusion.

Some gloated, some pitied him, while some eagerly waited to see how the drama would unfold.

Early the next morning, Lin Xun appeared at the foot of Scripture Mountain of Origin Emptiness Pavilion. After presenting his sect token, he smoothly passed the protective barriers and reached the summit of the mountain.

Here, an ancient palace stood. Seemingly cast from divine metal, the building glowed majestically in the sunlight. Before the entrance, a man reclined in a rocking chair. He wore a blue robe, had gray hair, and his eyes closed as if in deep slumber.

“Greetings, Elder. This is Disciple Lin Xun.” Lin Xun approached and bowed respectfully with clasped hands.

He recognized the old man, Jiang Ye. During his first visit to the Heavenly Treasure Hall to collect his monthly allowance, he had faced harassment from Chao Zonglin. It was Elder Jiang Ye who had intervened and handled Chao Zonglin.

It was rumored Jiang Ye had remained stationed at the Scripture Mountain all these recent years. The elder himself was a legend within Origin Emptiness Pavilion, possessing unfathomable cultivation.

At the same time, he was known as the right-hand man of Dugu Yong, who was a deputy pavilion master of Origin Emptiness Pavilion. In the rocking chair, Jiang Ye slowly opened his eyes and asked, “You want to borrow the Immortal legacy, don't you?”

Lin Xun nodded. There was nothing to hide when the entire sect knew he had completed three nine-star missions.

“I anticipated this day would come, just not so soon,” sighed Jiang Ye as he rose from the chair. “Come to think of it, it's been ages since I last saw someone do this. Follow me.”

With that, he turned and walked into the ancient palace. Lin Xun followed closely behind. The main hall was expansive and filled with row upon row of bookshelves—over a thousand of them. Jade slips, scrolls, silk texts, animal hides, bamboo slips, and countless other scriptures were displayed on these shelves.

The sight left Lin Xun momentarily dazzled.

“This is the First Hall of Scripture Mountain, housing one 1,164,327 texts that range from all types of cultivation arts to methods of artifact forging, pill refining, beast taming, plant cultivating, and object identification,” Jiang Ye introduced as he led Lin Xun deeper in.

At the very end of the hall was a massive bronze door. Pushing it open revealed yet another hall of scriptures!

“This is the Second Hall, housing over 590,000 scriptures that are far more precious than the ones in the First Hall,” Jiang Ye continued forward as he spoke.

The two kept walking as he explained the place to Lin Xun, and before the latter knew it, he had passed through hall after hall.

Awe welled up in him. All along the way, his sight had been filled with nothing but densely packed legacy scriptures. It was nothing short of a grand and overwhelming spectacle.

Legacies formed the very foundation of a dao lineage. From the sheer volume of such texts stored at Scripture Mountain, one could see just how frightening the Origin Sect's foundation and heritage were!

Suddenly, Jiang Ye stopped before a bronze door at the end of a grand hall and said, "Beyond this door lies the Ninth Hall. The Immortal legacy you wish to consult is stored within."

Lin Xun sharply looked up.

Chapter 2734 The Chronicle of Epochs

The large bronze door was tightly shut. Faint ripples of law power shimmered on the surface that was engraved with abstruse cloud patterns, giving off a mysterious air.

Jiang Ye murmured, "The Immortal legacy within the Ninth Hall is called the Chronicle of Epochs. The founding ancestor left it to us very long ago."

The Chronicle of Epochs!

Lin Xun's eyes lit up as a small surge of excitement stirred within him.

Jiang Ye continued, "You probably already know that it's nearly impossible to pass down legacies of the Immortal path. Everybody's path is unique to an extent, so even if one compiles their insights into scriptures, other cultivators won't be able to fathom the principles in them.

"But the Chronicle of Epochs is different. It embodies an interpretation and derivation of the Immortal path, allowing any readers to obtain different insights and realizations.

"Over countless moons, many of our members have studied the Chronicle of Epochs, yet what they've gained vary greatly from person to person. Some peeked into the mysteries of immortality, achieving sudden enlightenment. Others pondered for ages yet harvested nothing.

“Ultimately, the Chronicle of Epochs is less an Immortal legacy than an exposition of the Immortal path. It is a grand outline of immortality without any specific, actionable methods.”

Lin Xun gained a gradual understanding as he listened. Suddenly, he thought of the Infinite Divine Scroll.

When the Nine Great Divine Talismans merged into one, they became the Infinite Divine Talisman. From this talisman, one could deduce and conjure the myriad marvels pertaining to the dao of runes. This seemed to share a similar nature with the Chronicle of Epochs.

Could it be that the Infinite Divine Talisman is also an Immortal legacy? Lin Xun's mind tumbled.

Jiang Ye had no idea what he was thinking. The elder said, “Once you are prepared, I will open this door. What you can gain from the legacy will depend entirely on yourself.”

Lin Xun took a deep breath and replied, “I'm ready, Senior.”

Jiang Ye quietly took out a primal-looking talisman and gently waved it. Instantly, law power surged and billowed across the bronze door, coalescing into a mysterious vortex passageway.

Jiang Ye then gave Lin Xun the talisman, “Take this. While you meditate inside, no one will disturb you. To exit, simply crush this talisman.”

“Thank you, Senior.” Lin Xun bowed respectfully before stepping into the vortex portal.

Buzz!

As he vanished, the swirling vortex on the bronze door churned and disappeared. Jiang Ye stood there without a word for a while before he finally turned and left.

On Origin Emptiness Mountain, in the Little Pavilion Retreat that was the secluded retreat of Deputy Pavilion Master Dugu Yong...

“That young man only joined Origin Sky Pavilion yesterday, and today he’s already sought to consult the Chronicle of Epochs. He has realized his unfavorable situation, it appears,” mused Dugu Yong in his contemplation after hearing Jiang Ye's report.

“Those fogeys have gone too far, attempting to crush him before he reaches the Immortal Stage. If he wishes to avoid future peril, his immediate priority is naturally to improve his cultivation,” stated Jiang Ye calmly.

Dugu Yong’s gaze became profound, “The Master of Fangchun Mountain has staked everything on him, believing he will tread an Immortal path unlike any other in this world or throughout history.

“This is precisely why he has always drawn the enmity of the enemies of his lineage. They cannot tolerate him advancing smoothly into that level. However, once he does, it would prove advantageous for us.

“For ages, the Shaman Sect has produced talents after talents, growing ever stronger and now flourishing at a momentum that threatens to surpass our sect.

“The Zen Sect has also been quietly gathering strength and meticulously planning. Though it has remained hidden for a very long period, its true depth remains even more unfathomable than that of the Shaman Sect.

“The Spirit Sect embraces all cultivators without discrimination, adhering to a philosophy of no desire and letting things grow naturally without interference. While its ranks still hide deep-seated problems and corruption, its overall state is still far better than ours.”

At this part, Dugu Yong sighed softly, “All in all, the Origin Sect's situation is the most dire among the Four Great Ancestral Courts.”

Jiang Ye listened in silence before asking, “Why do you think our sect has fallen into such a state?”

“It’s complicated.” Dugu Yong pondered for a moment before continuing, “Simply put, there are two main reasons.

“Firstly, the influence of those giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain has permeated our every level over these long years. By now, they have come to control a big portion of the authority. If this trend continues, the Origin Sect will sooner or later become their backyard.”

Jiang Ye's eyes narrowed sharply. “The magpie made a nest, yet the cuckoo dwells in it?”

Dugu Yong said, “You could say that.”

Jiang Ye let out a long sigh. In the current Origin Sect, descendants of the Eighth Heaven Domain's Immortal Giants had mingled among all peaks with the sole exception of the Ninth Peak.

Some served as inner true disciples or core disciples. Others held positions of elders and peak masters. They were interconnected, forming a unified whole that had now taken over the majority of power of the Nine Great Peaks!

Take Yun Tianming, the second peak master, and Nan Bohong, the third peak master, for example. Both of them came from the Donghuang's Four Clans. Whatever the Donghuang Clan ordered, their clans carried it out.

As for the fourth peak master, Mu Yunzheng, he hailed directly from the Mu Clan of the Eighth Heaven Domain!

A similar situation was presented in the three pavilions. It could be said that the tentacles of those Immortal Giants had reached every nook of the Origin Sect. If this was allowed to continue, then the scenario of their sect becoming a stolen nest would very likely come true.

After a short pause, Dugu Yong continued, “As for the second reason, it involves some matters in the Ninth Heaven Domain. In short, the state of our sect is plain for all to see, but changing it proves exceedingly difficult.

“And the reason? Our leader went out a long time ago and we haven't had any news of him since. Origin Clarity Pavilion Master You Beihei is at the critical juncture of certifying eternity. Origin Sky Pavilion Master Yan Ji faced a dao tribulation and now exists as a wisp of primordial spirit. Whereas our own

pavilion master...even I cannot fathom what he is thinking after all these years," he couldn't help but frown.

The Origin Sect would never have bred so many internal troubles if the master of Origin Emptiness Pavilion had been overseeing things. However, this revered pavilion master had been secluding himself in his cave haven, utterly disengaged from outside-world affairs.

Not to mention others, even a deputy pavilion master like Dugu Yong hadn't seen him in ages.

Jiang Ye asked, "How does our current state connect to the Ninth Heaven Domain?"

Dugu Yong slowly explained, "Without the support of the Eternal Divine Clans, those Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain would never dare encroach upon us through such gradual erosion. Also, the fact that our sect leader has gone missing the entire time means he likely encountered trouble in the Ninth Heaven Domain."

Jiang Ye began to grasp it, "This matter is indeed intricate and tricky."

The look in Dugu Yong's eyes deepened, "Regardless, the emergence of Fangchun Mountain's Lin Xun presents an opportunity, for his enemies align with certain malignant tumors in our sect.

"This young man also carries all the efforts of the Master of Fangchun Mountain, so his future is bound to be limitless. I eagerly wish for his continued growing strength. Perhaps then, we can resolve some of our own internal threats."

Jiang Ye was shaken, "I see."

Dugu Yong instructed, "Keep close watch over Scripture Mountain and ensure no one disturbs him. Furthermore, when he initiates a breakthrough in cultivation realms, notify me immediately. When that time comes, I wouldn't mind serving as his guardian!"

Jiang Ye acknowledged the order and left.

.....

That day, news spread throughout the Origin Sect that Lin Xun had entered Scripture Mountain to research the Immortal legacy. It instantly attracted the attention of countless people. Even those unaware of the full situation knew that he was preparing to break into the path to Immortality!

Those privy to the details harbored mixed sentiments. Those who harbored enmity toward him naturally couldn't endure his bold attempt to ascend.

The underlying currents in the sect violently boiled up!

.....

In the Ninth Hall of Scripture Mountain, a solitary scroll floated at the center of the empty hall, emanating a mysterious aura of immortality.

Lin Xun walked forward and fixed his eyes on it, yielding nothing after a long observation. However, when he probed with his spirit sense, countless scenes of unspeakable phenomena flooded his mind like raging tides. Overwhelmed, his consciousness faded away.

In his trance that was shrouded in complete darkness, a heavy thunder resounded. The darkness then shattered, as if primal chaos itself had been cleaved apart. An energy akin to the atmosphere when the world was first created emerged, introducing a primordial sight.

Gradually, pure qi rose up and shaped the skies, while the impure sank and solidified into the earth. The primal chaos origin transformed into myriad dao paths, filling the world within and beyond. From them, the sun, moon, stars, mountains, rivers, and everything coalesced into existence...

Soon, various types of creatures started to emerge and multiply. Even plants and rocks gradually developed intelligence after being bathed in the essence of the dao for too long, thus the appearance of spirits and supernatural beings. The mountains, seas, and lakes nurtured countless lives. Birds and animals began to roam the earth...

Such was the primordial era, the dawn of creation when all things first sprouted and carried the most primal aura. Later, diverse clans and civilizations formed. Along the passage of time, these civilizations collided and intermingled, causing the world to continuously evolve and transform...

Through the ebb and flow of worldly affairs over ages, countless cultivation civilizations surged forth like waves, only to fade away. Extraordinary talents embarked on the almighty path, journeying through time to search for the truth of eternal immortality.

Finally, someone certified their Immortal dao. The Immortal path thus appeared, unshaken by the erosion of time, eternal and indestructible!

This was the golden age, a dazzling time when cultivation civilizations reached a pinnacle. It was as though, through eons of accumulation and immersion in knowledge, the beings had finally found the key to transcending the cycle of the mortal world!

When his consciousness touched on the aura of this Immortal path, Lin Xun in his trance felt an indescribable excitement and joy. That Immortal path was precisely the power he had tirelessly pursued!

However, as a terrifying thunder soon echoed across the long river of time, his exhilaration was instantly replaced by a cold chill and sheer terror.

Chapter 2735 Shedding All Pretense of Cordiality

That thunderclap acted like a trumpet that heralded the apocalypse. The world began to crumble, the sky and earth cracked, and all things started to wither...

The cultivation civilization faced a calamity never before seen. Cultivators' foundations and energy began to dwindle. Their physical forms began to rot, their spirits began to dim, their mental states began to plummet, and their willpower began to fall apart...

No matter how high their cultivation was, even overlords on the Immortal path could not escape this tragedy... Eventually, the world sank into ruin, the heavens collapsed, and all creation perished! Everything returned to primordial chaos, falling eternally into darkness...

Lin Xun broke out in a cold sweat upon reaching this part, his heart gripped by indescribable terror. It took him a long time to gradually calm down.

What he had witnessed was a true epochal change. It revealed the endless affairs and transformations that had unfolded from the birth of an era to the moment of extinction, when everything returned to darkness and silence.

Within this process lay numerous mysteries: the birth of all things, the shifting tides of worldly affairs, the rise and fall of civilizations, and the ceaseless evolution of the dao...

All of them concealed profound secrets on the great dao! Especially the emergence of the Immortal path. It had been like a key found after eons of knowledge accumulation to finally unlock the door to a radiant age.

However, all of that had vanished in the end, disappeared in that apocalyptic calamity!

Recalling the scenes of destruction he had just witnessed, Lin Xun still felt a lingering dread.

"Was that the Five Dao Decays...?" he whispered, recalling the cases of Evil God Dishen, Wei Mingzi, law spirit Wushuang, and Mister Lu.

They had all endured the turning of epochs and survived the Five Dao Decays to reach this era.

After a long time, Lin Xun once again looked at the Chronicle of Epochs floating in the air. He finally understood how extraordinary this Immortal legacy cherished by the Origin Sect as its foundation truly was.

He sat down cross-legged and entered meditation. In his mind, he replayed the scenes from earlier and the feelings they had given him. As he contemplated the mysteries and intricacies in them, he gradually lost himself in the process.

Time flowed by. Ten days later, Lin Xun quietly opened his eyes. He stood up and again sent his spirit sense into the Chronicle of Epochs.

The same darkness presented, then chaos began to emerge, clear and turbid separated, and all things took form. The birth of an epoch transpired in Lin Xun's mind like a magnificent colored scroll or an epic saga filled with both joy and sorrow.

Unlike during his first experience, he now focused on perceiving the profound truths hidden in the great changes and comprehending the various developments preceding the emergence of the Immortal path.

His heart and mind were immersed in the river of time, not only witnessing but also experiencing those transformations. He became oblivious to the passage of time in the outside world. Finally, along with that terrifying thunder, the calamity descended again, plunging the entire epoch into destruction.

However, Lin Xun was prepared this time. He poured every drop of his strength into feeling and fathoming, for he knew that there were beings who had survived this epoch-ending Five Dao Decay!

Like Dishen, Wei Mingzi, Wushuang, Mister Lu...

Hm?

In the very moment the epoch crumbled and all was about to fall into darkness, he keenly detected an anomaly. Within the dark void, obscure auras that felt as though they were timeless lay dormant! Only then did darkness descend as everything sank into eternal silence.

However, Lin Xun finally understood: though the epoch perished, certain 'eternal' energies did not. Instead, they hibernated in the darkness, awaiting the dawn of the next epoch!

"Could those auras be the power attainable at the Eternal Stage?" he murmured. He had never expected to uncover such a world-shaking mystery from the Chronicle of Epochs!

If my speculation is correct, then wouldn't it mean that the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain can defy the threat of an epochal destruction?

His heart trembled at the thought of this. A long while later, he sat down and entered another meditation session. The Five Dao Decays and the profound truths behind eternity remained too distant. They were not subjects he could study at his present cultivation. The pressing matter now was to comprehend the secrets of the Immortal path.

The beginning of an epoch and its flourishing growth often signaled the emergence of an Immortal path. Only by unraveling the principles therein and grasping their essence could one achieve a momentous transformation!

Another dozen days went by in a flash. Lin Xun rose from his meditation again. Having penetrated quite a number of mysteries, there were still some that remained vague and elusive. Thus, he once again probed his spirit sense into the Chronicle of Epochs.

.....

Outside the ancient building on Scripture Mountain...

Jiang Ye, lying in his rocking chair with his eyes closed, said, "You best leave now."

A group of disciples were standing in front of him with indignant expressions. They had come to Scripture Mountain to consult the texts, only to be stopped outside by Jiang Ye.

"So we'll never get to come in if Lin Xun refuses to come out for the rest of his life, is that it?" one asked angrily.

"Rest assured, it won't be that long," replied Jiang Ye calmly, his eyes still shut. "Besides, Lin Xun has only been in there for three months. Who knows, he might even emerge soon."

In the end, the disciples reluctantly left. Jiang Ye remained in the rocking chair as he couldn't help but feel a faint pressure.

Three months had passed. Countless disciples had come to Scripture Mountain during this period, only to be turned away by Jiang Ye each time, which had earned the discontent of many bigwigs. Even some elders of Origin Emptiness Pavilion had discreetly expressed their displeasure.

However, Jiang Ye had no other choice. Merely entering to read or borrow scriptures was no problem, but the concern here was that someone was hiding their intent to disrupt Lin Xun's meditation, the consequences of which would be serious.

Over these past three months, the undercurrents had been strong in the Origin Sect, with most of them directed at Lin Xun.

Jiang Ye couldn't help but worry: once Lin Xun came out and learned of the recent events, would his state of mind be affected?

Half a year after Lin Xun entered the Ninth Hall, a prominent figure arrived at Scripture Mountain. It was Fu Wenli, a deputy pavilion master of Origin Sky Pavilion!

"Greetings, Master Fu." Jiang Ye rose promptly from his rocking chair to pay respects. As an elder, his authority paled in comparison to that of the other party.

"Is Lin Xun still poring over the Chronicle of Epochs?" inquired Fu Wenli expressionlessly. His tall and slender figure was clad in black clothes, his features were handsome, and his eyes gleaming with an unsettling, mysterious light.

Jiang Ye nodded, "Indeed."

Fu Wenli pressed on, "And your Origin Emptiness Pavilion has been barring other disciples from the building because of him?"

Jiang Ye took several moments to respond, "As you already know, external interference during the study of the Chronicle of Epochs is most taboo."

Fu Wenli snorted coldly, “Many have accessed the chronicle, but never once has that led to the whole place to be restricted. You clearly have no regard for the sect's rules.”

Jiang Ye's heart sank, realizing that the other party was here to condemn him!

As a deputy pavilion master of Origin Sky Pavilion that oversaw discipline, if Fu Wenli decided to make a problem out of this matter, then it would definitely spiral beyond what a mere elder of Origin Emptiness Pavilion could handle.

“I can give you a chance to make amends, but you'd best not stand in my way.” Fu Wenli lifted his foot, about to stride into the building.

“Hold your step!” Jiang Ye sharply looked up. “It is my duty to guard Scripture Mountain. Even you, Deputy Pavilion Master Fu, cannot enter this place at will!”

His blue robe and white hair framed a calm expression as he met Fu Wenli's gaze, refusing to yield an inch.

“You really don't know what's good for you. If you insist, then don't blame me for punishing you according to the rules!” A cold glint flared in Fu Wenli's eyes, and a terrifying aura radiated from him.

Jiang Ye's expression faltered, but he did not retreat, “You’ve got this one wrong, Deputy Pavilion Master Fu. The rules of Scripture Mountain have always been set by our pavilion. If you wish me to let you through, so be it—but only with an explicit approval from Origin Emptiness Pavilion.”

Fu Wenli nodded, “Very well. You shall have it.”

The moment these words dropped, a figure materialized at the foot of Scripture Mountain. Clad in a crimson robe with a white jade belt around his waist and a scholar's hat, he was handsome and refined.

He was Chi Wen, a deputy pavilion master of Origin Emptiness Pavilion!

“Jiang Ye, why aren't you standing back?!” Chi Wen declared the second he appeared, his voice tinged with displeasure.

Jiang Ye's heart lurched further. With two deputy pavilion masters against him, the situation grew increasingly dire.

Right at this juncture, a stern voice cut through the air, “Scripture Mountain has always been under my jurisdiction. Since when did you, Chi Wen, have the right to interfere?”

Whoosh!

The air rippled in the echo of Dugu Yong's voice while his icy gaze swept at Chi Wen. Jiang Ye instantly looked like a heavy weight had been lifted off of his shoulders.

Chi Wen frowned, “Brother Dugu, since there are no outsiders here, I'll be frank: are you sure you want to get involved in this? Do not forget that your Dugu Clan is based in the Seventh Heaven Domain!”

This was no doubt a threat.

Without a shred of emotion on his face, Dugu Yong said, “Before you push it too far, better weigh the consequences of pissing me off. I'm capable of anything when I'm angry.”

Chi Wen's expression darkened as his gaze shifted to Fu Wenli who was standing at the side.

“I hope you won't regret what you just said, Dugu Yong,” Fu Wenli shot Dugu Yong a glance before turning away. Chi Wen followed suit and left.

Jiang Ye was surprised. They had arrived so fiercely, but simply left just like that?

Dugu Yong looked frosty, “They weren't here to cause trouble for you, but instead to test my stance. Now that they've got the answer, they naturally have no reason to stay around.”

“Doesn't that mean they now view you as an opponent?” Jiang Ye's expression changed.

“It was bound to happen sooner or later. Pay them no mind,” said Dugu Yong calmly. “Just keep a close watch over this place. No matter how reckless they are, they don't dare trample on the sect's rules at a critical time like this.”

With that, he vanished into thin air.

Jiang Ye stood alone, enveloped in silence. Has the situation become this tense merely because Lin Xun wishes to break into the next stage in his cultivation? What exactly is Fu Wenli's party wary of?

Jiang Ye had a feeling that the Immortal path Lin Xun sought was likely very unique, to the point that it had forced people like Fu Wenli and Chi Wen, who had always lurked in the dark, to crawl out of the woodwork to stop him!

Chapter 2736 One Bad News After Another

On the seventh month, Jiang Ye, who was dozing off in his rocking chair, was startled awake by footsteps. He jumped to his feet and saw a handsome figure coming out from the depths of the hall. It was precisely Lin Xun.

The moment Jiang Ye laid eyes on him, he was stupefied. Compared to seven months ago, Lin Xun's cultivation hadn't changed, but his aura had. It was currently as obscure as the darkness and as elusive as impermanence.

Even with cultivation at the Nirvana Spirit Realm, Jiang Ye could not see through Lin Xun! He even sensed an invisible majesty emanating from the latter.

He couldn't help but ask, “You uncovered some mysteries of the Immortal path, have you?”

Lin Xun casually replied, “The great dao is within my reach.”

The concise response startled Jiang Ye for a second before his eyes brightened. “If you don't mind, could you share with me what you saw in the Chronicle of Epochs?”

Lin Xun pondered briefly and said, "It's too long a story to recount. Simply put, I witnessed the complete cycle of an epoch, glimpsed immortality, saw the wheel of life and death, and also found the path I must pursue."

Jiang Ye was dumbstruck, and there was a strange look in his eyes. "Do you know, you are the first cultivator in forever to witness a complete epoch?"

He deliberately emphasized the word 'complete.'

Lin Xun was taken aback, "No one else has done that before?"

"None," said Jiang Ye with absolute certainty.

Lin Xun thought to himself. If that's true, then no one before has ever seen the auras of eternity that persisted when the epoch crumbled?

He had kept this finding to himself so that he wouldn't stand out too much, but who could have expected that solely witnessing the complete rise and fall of an epoch was already an unprecedented feat in all of history?

"I know not the path you seek, but I dare say you have fully comprehended all the secrets in the Chronicle of Epochs," marveled Jiang Ye.

"You flatter me, Senior," Lin Xun smiled and cupped his fist.

Seven months of researching had allowed him to repeatedly go through the transformations of an epoch like going through epochal incarnations. The profound mysteries and principles therein had captivated him time and again, leaving him utterly engrossed.

Such an experience was exceedingly rare. At the end of it, when he realized the very essence of the Immortal path he sought, it was as though he had seized a key that opened up a world of clarity.

Epochal changes, worldly affairs, the evolution of the almighty dao, the rise and fall of everything, the Five Dao Decays, the Eternal auras... They no longer mattered.

I seek my own path, and that is enough.

“When do you plan to certify your Immortal dao?” Jiang Ye couldn't help but anticipate.

“Whenever and wherever I choose to,” Lin Xun gave a nonchalant answer.

This answer caught Jiang Ye off guard once more. As a Nirvana Spirit expert, he had witnessed countless disciples attain immortality, but never once had he heard such a casual yet confident declaration. It sounded as if becoming Immortal was only a walk in the park.

Taking some time to calm down, Jiang Ye finally said, “Lin Xun, there is something I'm unsure whether I should tell you. But I also fear that if I don't and someone does that during your important breakthrough, it may be detrimental to your ascension.”

Lin Xun revealed a serious look, “Please just give it to me straight, Senior.”

Jiang Ye sighed softly. “You'd best prepare yourself mentally. After all, you're about to certify Immortality. Any disturbance to your state of mind at this juncture could easily compromise your progress.”

Lin Xun could hear the gravity of the situation. After some silence, he said, “My enemies must have done some things against me during these months, all in an attempt to strike at my mental fortitude, is that right?”

Jiang Ye nodded. It could not be concealed anyway. Once Lin Xun certified his Immortal dao, he would inevitably draw the attention of the entire Origin Sect, including his enemies. If they chose that precise time to expose those matters, then the consequences would be unimaginable.

“Please just tell me all about it now, Senior,” said Lin Xun calmly.

Jiang Ye gazed at Lin Xun for a while. Only upon finding no flicker of emotion did he proceed to recount the big events that had occurred in the sect over the past seven months.

“During your first month in Scripture Mountain, Xiang Xiaoyuan, an inner true disciple of the Seventh Peak, was punished by Origin Sky Pavilion. She was stripped of three years' allowance and sentenced to fifty heavy strikes.”

“Fifty heavy strikes?” Lin Xun cut him off, his gaze unfathomable. “What rule did she violate?”

“She wounded someone during an argument,” sighed Jiang Ye. “The whole thing was recorded—it was indeed Xiang Xiaoyuan who initiated violence.”

Lin Xun inquired, “Miss Xiaoyuan is not one to act impulsively. Do you have a record of the incident? I wish to examine it.”

Jiang Ye hesitated briefly before giving a jade slip to Lin Xun.

Buzz!

An energy wave rippled out from the slip, and a series of scenes was projected. Before a cave haven, Xiang Xiaoyuan appeared furious as she suddenly swung her blade at a woman dressed in a pale-yellow dress.

The projection then stopped and disappeared.

“That's all?” Lin Xun frowned.

“That's already sufficient,” said Jiang Ye. “It happened on the Seventh Peak, witnessed by many. Peak Master Tian Wucuo wanted to settle it peacefully, but Origin Sky Pavilion unexpectedly swooped in, ignored her objections, and took Xiang Xiaoyuan away.”

He continued after a brief pause, "As for how it started, someone provoked her by claiming that your days were numbered, that she only got into the Origin Sect by riding on your coattails, and that once you're finished, she'd suffer the same fate..."

Lin Xun went quiet for a good minute after he listened. Finally, he asked, "Miss Xiaoyuan was publicly flogged fifty times in front of everyone?"

Jiang Ye nodded.

Lin Xun breathed in deeply to suppress the urge to kill rising in him.

A single strike from the Origin Sect's punishment rod inflicted bone-piercing pain regardless of one's cultivation level. Fifty of them meant an agony worse than death.

The even more horrible part was the utter humiliation of taking the punishment under the watchful eyes of all disciples of the nine peaks. A blow to a person's dignity was more brutal than any physical torment.

For a beautiful woman like Xiang Xiaoyuan, suffering such punishment in full view of so many was an extreme disgrace. This stirred an uncontrollable murderous intent within Lin Xun because ultimately, it had started because of him.

"Who took Miss Xiaoyuan away?" he asked.

"The only one Tian Wucuo cannot stop is Deputy Pavilion Master Fu Wenli of Origin Sky Pavilion," replied Jiang Ye.

"I see," said Lin Xun. "Is there anything else, Senior? Lay it all out. I can handle it."

Jiang Ye sighed deeply and no longer hesitated, "Not long after Xiang Xiaoyuan's incident, Ye Chunjun of the Ninth Peak sustained severe injuries while on a mission and nearly lost his cultivation. It's reported that the attacker was a disciple of the Shaman Sect.

“Then, Ninth Peak’s disciple Huang Muji, dissatisfied with the delay in his monthly allowance, argued with someone in the Heavenly Treasure Hall. He was immediately restrained and is currently confined in the Prison of Repentance.

“Ninth Peak Master questioned Origin Sky Pavilion's punishment and clashed with their deputy pavilion master, Qi Xiaoyun. The conflict fortunately wasn't too intense, but Qin Wuyu later was impeached by a group of influential figures led by Qi Xiaoyun. While no final decision has been made, his position as peak master is precarious.”

At this point, Jiang Ye couldn't help but glance at Lin Xun. The latter remained composed, showing no emotional fluctuation except for the chilling frost in his eyes.

“Please continue, Senior,” said Lin Xun.

Jiang Ye voiced his concern, “If you feel distressed, it's best to vent it now instead of letting it affect your state of mind during your breakthrough.”

Lin Xun was calm, “They cannot destroy me, so they resort to despicable tactics to undermine my resolve. I shall not let them succeed.”

After a pause, he continued, “As long as the ninth peak master and my friends are safe, I will help them get their vengeance at some point!”

The determination underneath his composed exterior shook Jiang Ye. He could see that Lin Xun's rage had peaked, yet he remained unclouded. If anything, this young man was as cool as a glacier, his mind terrifyingly steady!

It made sense. Having undergone countless dangers and battles, fighting his way from the Great Thousand Battle Domain to the present, this Fangchun Mountain disciple had faced untold trials of life and death.

The resilience of his spirit had likely reached unimaginable levels, so how could he be swayed so easily?

Jiang Ye took a deep breath and continued, "The final matter is quite recent. Feng Qixi and Liu Yunfeng, disciples of Origin Sky Pavilion, were put in the Prison of Repentance for disobeying Deputy Pavilion Master Fu Wenli's orders."

Hearing this, Lin Xun fell silent once again. Only after a long while did he murmur, "So, anyone in the Origin Sect with a good relationship with me has gotten implicated? They truly are vile, stopping at nothing to prevent me from attaining immortality."

"Those are but minor matters. After all, they happened within the Origin Sect. There may still be opportunities for changes." a commanding voice suddenly resounded, and Dugu Yong appeared out of thin air.

"Deputy Pavilion Master," Jiang Ye respectfully saluted before introducing Dugu Yong to Lin Xun.

"An honor to meet you, Senior. I am Lin Xun," Lin Xun also saluted. This was his first meeting with Dugu Yong, who was Dugu Youran's granduncle.

"Let's skip the formalities," Dugu Yong waved dismissively. "I'm here to inform you of matters occurring outside the Origin Sect."

Lin Xun's pupils shrank as realization struck him. "It can't be that they targeted my senior brothers and sisters? Or the Luo Clan?"

"Precisely." Dugu Yong nodded.

Instantly, murderous intent shrouded Lin Xun's face. The hatred building within him nearly spun out of control. Only now did he grasp how utterly despicable his enemies were. Their tactics were much more complex than he had previously imagined.

However, he quickly calmed his anger and met Dugu Yong's gaze, "Since you came to tell me this, those matters aren't as bad as they seem, am I right?"

"Indeed." A faint smile alighted on Dugu Yong's lips. As expected of the successor who the Master of Fangchun Mountain had devoted his entire life to waiting. His temperament and reactions are truly top-tier.

Dugu Yong got straight to the point, "Disciples of Fangchun Mountain are by no means easy targets. Your enemies exhausted everything in their arsenal, even trying to leverage certain forces in the Spirit Sect to deal with your senior brothers and sisters, only for their efforts to backfire on them. Their own forces ended up getting damaged.

"This news was personally sent by your third senior sister, Ruosu, to make sure that you can break through without worries and disturbances from outside."

Chapter 2737 Stirring up Undercurrents

So it's from Third Senior Sister!

Lin Xun quietly breathed a sigh of relief.

"As for the Luo Clan... When the force sent by those old bastards arrived at Dragon Ridge Mountain Range in the Sixth Heaven Domain, the place was already empty," Dugu Yong handed Lin Xun a jade slip. "This is a message from your senior sister Junhuan."

Stunned, Lin Xun accepted the slip, and after reading it, his heart relaxed considerably. The jade slip contained only one sentence: 'The Luo Clan is safe.'

"Feeling better now?" asked Dugu Yong smilingly.

Lin Xun cupped his fist, "Thank you, Senior, for bringing this to my knowledge."

Dugu Yong said, "Fangchun Mountain and the Origin Sect share a common enemy. Some of us elders would hate to see your mindset get shaken at this important juncture."

He paused quickly before continuing, "When you decide to break into the next stage, I will stand guard in person. I only wonder, when do you plan to do that?"

Lin Xun replied after some silence, "Tomorrow."

Dugu Yong looked surprised.

Next to him, Jiang Ye explained with a smile, "Lin Xun just told me he could certify his Immortal dao whenever and wherever he wanted to."

Dugu Yong took a moment to process the phrase 'whenever and wherever' with an unusual light in his eyes. Those four words implied something earth-shattering!

When supreme Emperor Ancestors sought to attain their Immortal dao, it often first required an indistinct opportunity. It could be a sudden flash of insight, a whim born of impulse, or an omen from the unseen: something utterly unpredictable.

The threshold of immortality could remain out of reach for even the most gifted prodigies of a great heritage for millennia unless such a sliver of opportunity came to them.

The reason was that realizing immortality had nothing to do with one's cultivation, aptitude, or diligence. What it demanded was but a fleeting opportunity. Unfortunately, throughout the ages, this single opportunity had stumped countless heaven-defying geniuses!

Take the Nine Great Peaks for example. They had many peerless supreme Emperor Ancestor prodigies, each more perverse than the last, but most of them had stagnated at this stage for hundreds or even thousands of years without touching immortality!

In this context, Lin Xun's declaration that he could do it whenever and wherever he wanted naturally made one's heart jump in shock.

After calming himself, Dugu Yong asked, "Where do you plan to do it?"

Lin Xun replied without hesitation, "The Ninth Peak."

This answer startled both Dugu Yong and Jiang Ye, but upon reflection, they quickly understood to some extent.

Currently, the Ninth Peak was in a difficult situation: Disciple Ye Chunjun had been dealt punishment, Peak Master Qin Wuyu was under impeachment spearheaded by Qi Xiaoyun and other influential figures. It could be said that the entire peak was a boat in a storm.

Under such circumstances, Lin Xun choosing to conduct his breakthrough on the Ninth Peak was no different from a declaration of his stance!

“Should we keep Lin Xun’s plan a secret for now?” Jiang Ye turned to Dugu Yong, but the latter looked toward Lin Xun.

“Senior, something so minor needs not be concealed. I want my enemies to witness firsthand how I ascend to immortality!” Lin Xun’s dark eyes revealed a deep, almost overbearing gaze that was capable of devouring the world.

“As you wish.” Dugu Yong nodded.

By choosing to prove his Immortal dao inside Origin Sect under the eyes of all members, even those old timers who hated Lin Xun’s guts wouldn’t be unscrupulous enough to obstruct him.

.....

Lin Xun’s emergence from Scripture Mountain after seven months was quickly learned by those who had been paying attention to him, stirring countless undercurrents. When word spread that he would attempt to ascend to immortality at the Ninth Peak tomorrow, it reverberated through the sect like thunder and rattled numerous hearts.

“Lin Xun joined the sect barely over a year ago, and he’s already aiming for immortality?” Many Ninth Peak disciples dropped their jaws.

“Looks like his seven months with the Immortal legacy in the Ninth Hall has driven him toward this opportunity...” analyzed someone calmly.

“But...after everything that has happened during these past seven months, isn't he worried about his mental state during the tribulation?”

“Just wait and see. This ascension probably won't go as smoothly as he wishes.”

Similar conversations could be heard everywhere at the three pavilions and nine peaks.

In the Little Pavilion Retreat...

“Youran, go with me to the Ninth Peak tomorrow and see for yourself how that young man will immortalize his dao. I have a premonition that the tribulation awaiting him will be something never before seen,” said Dugu Yong softly.

“Mhm,” Dugu Youran agreed, her eyes as bright as ever and so was her peerless charm. It was just that whenever Lin Xun's name was mentioned, it would give her an indescribable, complicated feeling.

.....

In Origin Clarity Pavilion, Fang Daoping casually proposed, “Elder Xiao, Elder Li, want to accompany me to the Ninth Peak tomorrow?”

Xiao Wen yuan and Li Zhen exchanged a quick glance before readily agreeing. Seeing this, Deputy Pavilion Master Tang Qiu and Elder Donghuang Qing nearby both frowned and turned to leave in unison.

“What kind of scheme are they hatching this time?” Xiao Wen yuan sighed as he watched the two disappear from sight.

“Naturally something to foil Lin Xun's path to immortality,” said Fang Daoping indifferently. “In fact, they've already orchestrated numerous incidents over the past seven months, all with the goal of disturbing his dao heart and thus hindering his future breakthrough.”

Xiao Wenyuan said, “Doesn't this mean his attempt at immortality tomorrow is going to be perilous?”

“They won't try anything during the breakthrough; they don't have the guts to. Therefore, it will all come down to whether this young man can overcome it himself,” mused Fang Daoping. “The path he walks is unprecedented, it's too unique. The difficulty of his Immortal tribulation will be proportional to his strength as a supreme Emperor Ancestor.”

Xiao Wenyuan was shaken to his core. Everyone knew from Lin Xun's past deeds that he was already virtually unrivaled at the Supreme Emperor Ancestor Stage. In that case, just how terrifying would the tribulation awaiting him be?

Fang Daoping concluded, “Tomorrow will reveal all the answers. Should Lin Xun fail in this attempt, it would also mean the fall of a promising talent that the Master of Fangchun Mountain has awaited for eons.

“Should he succeed, then no one will ever be able to block his path again. And while that may not change anything in the grand scheme of the Origin Sect yet, there will come a time when his enemies get what they deserve!”

.....

In Origin Sky Pavilion, Wild Cloud Abode...

“Little Jiu, you'll bring Xuanyue and come with me to the Ninth Peak tomorrow,” said Deputy Pavilion Master Xuan Feiling casually.

Xuan Jiuyin sprang up in excitement, his eyes shining, “You've finally found your conscience, great-grandfather?”

This entire time, the youth had been cut off from the outside world and grounded within Wild Cloud Abode, doing nothing but cultivating day in and day out. He had long been bored to death by the monotony, feeling as though he was in prison.

“I want you two to watch how Lin Xun is going to certify immortality,” said Xuan Feiling leisurely.

Certify...immortality?!

Xuan Jiuyin froze, his eyes going wide in disbelief as he nearly couldn't believe his ears. How long has it been? How the heck is Lin Xun already aiming for immortality?

“Feeling crushed?” Xuan Feiling was pleased with Xuan Jiuyin's reaction. If this could motivate his junior to strive harder, then all the better.

To his shock, Xuan Jiuyin lamented, “I knew long ago that I could never compare to that fellow and that I'd only hurt myself if I did so. Looking back on it now, my decision then was absolutely brilliant...”

Before he could finish, a slap landed on the back of his head. “You slacker!”

Xuan Feiling truly felt like he was beating a dead horse. This kid was just too lazy and irresponsible, it was as if he wasn't from their Xuan Clan!

Xuan Jiuyin chortled mischievously and dashed off. He needed to share the wonderful news with Jintian Xuanyue.

.....

In Nan Bohong's cave haven on the Third Peak, high-ranking officials like Origin Sky Deputy Pavilion Masters Fu Wenli and Qi Xiaoyun, Origin Emptiness Deputy Pavilion Master Chi Wen, and Origin Clarity Deputy Pavilion Master Tang Qiu occupied the highest seats.

Sitting below them at two sides were Second Peak Master Yun Tianming, Third Peak Master Nan Bohong, Fourth Peak Master Mu Yunzheng, and several elders from the three pavilions including Dong Huangqing.

The atmosphere was heavy.

“That Fangchun Mountain remnant will attempt to achieve immortality tomorrow. What are your thoughts?” Fu Wenli's voice was low, his face expressionless.

“He must have heard about all those events of the last seven months, yet he still chose to make this breakthrough tomorrow. He probably fears that delaying it will invite unforeseen complications,” analyzed the gaunt Tang Qiu hoarsely.

“What do you think about his state of mind, has it been affected?” asked Fu Wenli.

After a brief silence, Tang Qiu shook his head. “Hard to say.”

“If he is truly unaffected, then why such urgency to break through tomorrow? And why choose the Ninth Peak?” stated Chi Wen calmly. “These choices are proof that he is unsettled by the situations of Qin Wuyu and Ye Chunjun, which is a serious taboo during a dao certification.”

Fu Wenli frowned, “No, that alone is not enough. It offers no guarantee of thwarting his ascension to immortality.”

Qi Xiaoyun suddenly spoke up, “Our people in the Spirit Sect can not be relied on. Those remnants of Fangchun Mountain, like Ruo Su, have firmly established themselves there. Since trying to shake their position is nearly impossible, attempting to undermine Lin Xun's resolve through targeting his Fangchun Mountain fellows is clearly not feasible.

“As for the Luo Clan, the entire clan was relocated during our disciple selection last year without leaving a trace. Finding any of their members in a short timeframe is equally impossible.”

This report cast a shadow of gloom on every face present. They all knew that capturing just anyone of the Luo Clan or Fangchun Mountain would be sufficient leverage against Lin Xun to threaten him away from breaking into the Immortal Stage. Now, however, this option was no longer viable.

Amid the silence, Fu Wenli suddenly asked, "Has the force dispatched to the Ancient Nebula Road not returned yet?"

Everyone squinted and exchanged glances, but none offered an answer. Half a year ago, they had sent experts to the Ancient Nebula Road with the goal to take Lin Xun's family members as hostages, knowing this would certainly deal him a fatal blow.

However, six months had passed without a single echo back. No one knew whether the dispatched force had succeeded.

Fu Wenli sank into a long silence. Finally, he made a decision, "Forget it, we don't have the time to wait for them. It's urgent that we devise a plan on the spot. No matter what, we must not let Lin Xun break through!"

Chapter 2738 Duel

The hall once again fell completely silent. After all, they no longer had the final say in the current Origin Sect Ancestral Court, and they could not openly hinder or discourage Lin Xun's breakthrough.

Otherwise, if they pushed the other influential figures of the Origin Sect to their limits, anything could happen. This was not something they could afford.

Suddenly, Qi Xiaoyun said, "Send Qi Lingzhen and the others to find Lin Xun. They should have a good chat with Lin Xun tonight."

...

Ninth Peak.

"Peak Master, I've implicated you and the other senior brothers and sisters."

Lin Xun bowed and apologized to Qin Wuyu. After returning from Scripture Mountain, he went straight back to the Ninth Peak and immediately came to pay his respects to Qin Wuyu.

Compared to seven months ago, Qin Wuyu now looked noticeably more fatigued. Clearly, being impeached by Qi Xiaoyun and the other important figures of the sect had dealt him a heavy blow.

"Neither I nor Ye Chunjun nor the other disciples blame you for this matter. If you truly wish to repay us, then focus on achieving a breakthrough tomorrow and reach immortality in one fell swoop!"

Qin Wuyu continued solemnly, "Don't fall for their tricks. Their motive is clear: they're simply trying to influence your state of mind and hinder your breakthrough."

Lin Xun casually said, "Peak Master, don't worry. I'm over ninety percent certain of breaking through, so I won't let them succeed."

Qin Wuyu was stunned as he gazed at the young man's calm and tranquil expression. Reaching the Immortal Stage was a monumental step, so who could ever claim that they had over a ninety percent chance of reaching it?

Despite that, Lin Xun just said it so casually, as if achieving immortality was a piece of cake for him. This felt strange.

"Don't be careless," Qin Wuyu warned after a moment's deliberation.

Lin Xun smiled and nodded in agreement.

At this moment, Qin Ruoling approached from a distance and announced quickly, "Father, Qi Lingzhen, the first-ranked disciple of the Origin Sky Pavilion, and several others have come to our Ninth Peak to see Junior Brother Lin Xun."

Qin Wuyu narrowed his eyes and declared decisively, "No, see them off."

Lin Xun was going to attempt his breakthrough tomorrow, and these people had suddenly arrived tonight. Clearly, they had ulterior motives!

"Please wait." Seeing that Qin Ruoling was about to leave, Lin Xun interjected, "I'll go meet with them and see what they have to say."

Qin Wuyu frowned. "Lin Xun, this isn't the time to act rashly!"

"Peak Master, don't worry. I know my limits. After all, I'm also a disciple of the Origin Sky Pavilion now. If I refuse to see them, it would only make me appear timid and afraid of them." Lin Xun smiled and turned away.

"This brat..." Qin Wuyu felt somewhat helpless.

Qin Ruoling whispered, "Father, I think Junior Brother Lin Xun's actions only further prove his confidence, that he's no longer afraid of external interference. If he continues to retreat, it will only make it clear that his state of mind isn't strong enough. Even if he certifies his Immortal dao, he'll likely make a mistake during the process."

Qin Wuyu was startled by this, then pondered for a moment before finally letting go. Patting his daughter's shoulder with relief, he said, "Girl, you're right. Those with a heart as solid as a rock are not afraid of the winds."

Outside the Ninth Peak's mountain gate, Qi Lingzhen, Zhongli Ran, Gu Shaoyin, and Fu Chaosheng stood side by side.

There were currently thirty-seven disciples in the Origin Sky Pavilion, and five of them had reached the Immortal Stage. Everyone present here was a part of that group of Immortals

Qi Lingzhen was considered the Origin Sky Pavilion's top disciple, so he held the greatest influence among his fellow disciples. He was imposing, heroic, and handsome. Clad in a bright yellow robe, an aura of immortal laws lingered around him, making him resemble a deity descending upon the earth. His presence was awe-inspiring.

Anyone who beheld him would likely be struck with awe. After all, among immortal-level experts, Qi Lingzhen, with only three thousand years of cultivation, could be considered extremely young.

Beside him, Zhongli Ran, Gu Shaoyin, and Fu Chaosheng each possessed their own unique charm and prestige. As Immortals, their strength was no less than that of the older generation.

As Lin Xun emerged from the mountain gate, he noticed his fellow disciples from the Origin Sky Pavilion. Their expressions were calm and composed. At the same time, Qi Lingzhen and the others immediately gazed at him in a way that clearly showed they were scrutinizing him carefully.

In fact, this was their first meeting.

"What did you want to see me for?" Lin Xun was the first to break the silence.

"You won't even call me Senior Brother? You seem quite resentful of us for coming to see you this time." Zhongli Ran chuckled. He was a tall figure, dressed in a purple robe, carrying a spear. He exuded a domineering and fierce aura.

"In name, we are indeed fellow senior and junior brothers, but since there's no one else here there's no need to pretend. Do you truly believe I consider you all as my good friends?" Lin Xun responded casually.

Zhongli Ran narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "You're quite the straightforward one. Then I might as well be frank. Feng Qixi and Liu Yunfeng were punished on the orders of Deputy Pavilion Master Fu Wenli, and I was the one who instigated it. Do you want to know how they were punished?"

He no longer concealed the provoking tone in his voice.

Lin Xun said calmly, "No matter how severe the punishment, as long as they're not dead, I'll seek justice for them later."

Zhongli Ran chuckled, his expression tinged with disdain. "Junior Brother, you haven't even embarked on the path to immortality, yet you're so arrogant. Aren't you afraid of eating your words later on?"

"Is that all? You've all only come here to spout some nonsense?" Lin Xun also laughed. "If that's the case, then I wouldn't mind chatting with you. You're Zhongli Ran, right? You look a bit like Zhongli Xiao. Do you want to know how I killed him?"

Zhongli Ran's face darkened, and a murderous look lingered in his eyes. Zhongli Xiao had been his younger half-brother!

Lin Xun ignored him and looked at Gu Shaoyin, smiling, "Gu Shaoyin, you must be from the Gu Clan. I remember killing quite a few powerful members of the Gu Clan over the years, but I can't recall their names right now. Could you help me jog my memory a little?"

Gu Shaoyin was stunned for a moment, then his expression also darkened.

However, before he could say anything, Lin Xun turned his gaze to Fu Chaosheng and said, "As far as I know, there's no Immortal Imperial Clan called the Fu Clan in the Seventh and Eighth Heaven Domains, yet you're able to associate with them. It seems you've got quite some skills." [1]

Fu Chaosheng frowned, unsure whether Lin Xun was praising or scolding him.

"However, in my opinion, people like you are basically the puppets of the Immortal Imperial Clans, charging into battle wherever they point. Truly pathetic." Lin Xun sighed as he continued, "You're already an Immortal, a disciple of the Origin Sky Pavilion. Such dazzling accomplishments, yet you've become someone else's pawn. How humiliating!"

Fu Chaosheng's face instantly darkened. Lin Xun's targeted barbs had hit him where it hurt the most. After all, it was the truth. He had long been chosen by the Qi Clan and had been brought to the Eighth Heaven Domain to cultivate. Later on, he had entered the Origin Sect and became a disciple of the Origin Sky Pavilion. However, everything had been arranged by the Qi Clan.

The reason the Qi Clan viewed him with such high esteem was because his foundation and talent were truly monstrous and abnormal. In return, he naturally followed the Qi Clan's lead.

However, in Lin Xun's perspective, he had become a pawn of the Qi Clan, which was a humiliating position.

When Lin Xun glanced at Qi Lingzhen, the latter seemed to know Lin Xun wasn't going to say anything nice so he immediately butted in, "How much more nonsense do you plan to tell us?"

Lin Xun shook his head and smiled, "That's up to all of you. I don't know why you all came here. I thought you were just trying to enjoy this beautiful night to have a chat with me."

Qi Lingzhen and the others frowned. At this moment, Lin Xun was acting like a reckless, unrestrained person, his words sarcastic and irritating.

Taking a deep breath, Qi Lingzhen stated calmly, "We've come here to tell you one thing."

"Go ahead," said Lin Xun.

Qi Lingzhen continued, "Half a year ago, a force left the Eternal True Realm, crossed numerous planes of the universe, and visited where you came from."

His voice was long and drawn out. The others' eyes were fixed on Lin Xun.

Lin Xun remained silent for a moment, his expression impassive. He then asked, "And then?"

Qi Lingzhen said seriously, "It's said that your hometown is in a place called the lower realm. It's truly remote and difficult to find. Fortunately, their efforts paid off, and they finally arrived there."

He then stared at Lin Xun, only to be disappointed to find that his expression hadn't changed at all.

"Continue," Lin Xun said.

Qi Lingzhen laughed heartily, saying, "That's all. I'm sure you've already guessed something. If we continue and it affects your attempt at certifying your Immortal dao tomorrow, we'll feel deeply sorry."

Zhongli Ran, Gu Shaoyin, and Fu Chaosheng also laughed, their eyes grim and filled with malice. At this moment, a terrifying murderous aura suddenly emanated from Lin Xun, like an overwhelming storm, charging through the heavens and earth, causing the surrounding void to hum and wail.

From the Ninth Peak, a cry of surprise rang out, and the sound of something breaking through the air whizzed towards them. Following them, Qin Wuyu, Mo Lanshan, Qin Ruoling, and the others appeared. Seeing the visibly enraged Lin Xun, their faces darkened, their hearts tensing.

At that moment, his handsome face was filled with murderous intent, his eyes dark and cold, as if he was ready to go on a rampage and devour at any moment!

In the distance, Qi Lingzhen and the others smiled cheerfully, revealing a sense of ease and complacency. This also made Qin Wuyu furious. However, before he could speak, Lin Xun stopped him, saying, "Peak Master, let me have a good chat with these senior brothers."

His voice was eerily calm.

"Ha, did you hear that? Our Junior Brother Lin Xun finally calls us senior brothers. How unusual!" Zhongli Ran said with a smile.

Qi Lingzhen said leisurely, "Junior Brother, do you have anything else to say? We're all ears."

They had fully witnessed Lin Xun's loss of composure, so they felt a surge of relief and glee. They had already achieved their purpose in visiting tonight!

"All that you do is for the sake of destroying me. Similarly, I wish to annihilate you one by one. So, Senior Brothers, do you all dare to challenge me to a duel in the Heaven's Judgment Arena?"

As Lin Xun spoke, the murderous intent that had surged through him vanished, leaving him as calm as before. However, it was the kind of calm that made people feel on edge!

Chapter 2739 Certifying His Dao on the Ninth Peak

Heaven's Judgment Arena

This was where conflicts between sect successors were resolved. Since disciples were unable to engage in regular combat due to sect rules, some chose to resolve their issues in the Heaven's Judgment Arena.

When they heard Lin Xun angrily propose this challenge, Qi Lingzhen and the others were at first stunned, then they burst out laughing.

What kind of mental shock must this guy have endured to do such a ridiculous thing? Did he really think he could reach the Immortal Stage tomorrow? Fat chance!

Near the gate, Qin Wuyu and the others grew increasingly worried. Lin Xun had clearly lost a grip on his emotions due to his rage. However, judging by his expression, he had regained his composure, yet he didn't seem to be in complete control.

"You guys don't have the guts to do this?" Ignoring their reactions, Lin Xun stared directly at Qi Lingzhen and the others.

"Why not?" Qi Lingzhen's smile faded as his eyes filled with contempt and pity. "But, Junior Brother, don't you think it's too early to say this now? After all, you're going to attempt to certify your Immortal dao tomorrow, but who can guarantee you'll succeed?"

"Junior Brother, even if we agree to this now, if by some chance you fail, what's the point of even scheduling a duel?" Zhongli Ran said with a grin.

"So you all agree to this? That's good. Tomorrow, after I break through, we'll meet at the Heaven's Judgment Arena. Then, it's a fight to the death!" Lin Xun's expression grew calmer, and his voice was devoid of any emotion.

This made Qi Lingzhen and the others laugh again. The more he insisted on this, the more certain they were that the previous incident had already had a profound impact on Lin Xun's state of mind!

Qi Lingzhen said, "Junior Brother, do you know that there are two kinds of duels in the Heaven's Judgement Arena? One ends upon the opponent's surrender, and the other is a fight to the death. However, life-or-death duels require the unanimous approval of the three deputy pavilion masters of the Origin Sky Pavilion."

After a pause, he smiled, "Of course, Junior Brother, rest assured. Deputy Pavilion Masters Fu Wenli and Qi Xiaoyun will certainly not refuse your proposal. As for Deputy Pavilion Master Xuan Feiling..."

Lin Xun interrupted, "I'm sure Deputy Pavilion Master Xuan Feiling wouldn't refuse to give permission for something like this either."

"Lin Xun, you're being too impulsive!" Not far away, Qin Wuyu could no longer resist interjecting a word of warning, "The most important thing is to remain calm and prepare for tomorrow's event. Don't let others influence you!"

Qin Wuyu's attempt at stopping Lin Xun only made Qi Lingzhen and the others laugh even more heartily. To them, even the Ninth Peak Master had noticed that their victim was losing control of his emotions! Soon, they left one after another, each one beaming with joy, as if triumphant.

"Lin Xun, how could you be so foolish!? You knew they were here to disturb your state of mind, yet you chose to fall for their trick?" Qin Wuyu was furious.

"Peak Master, my state of mind is fine. Joy, anger, resentment, hatred, vengeance, infatuation, and madness... None of these affect me. My joys and hatreds are entirely my own, arising from my state of mind. There's no need to suppress or control them."

Lin Xun said calmly, "As the Buddhists say, meat and wine pass through the intestines, but the Buddha remains in the heart. If anyone were to imitate me, it would be like entering the demonic path. Once you've broken through this barrier, you can follow your heart's desires, free from fear and unfettered by worries."

Qin Wuyu was stunned and asked, "Are you really fine?"

Lin Xun smiled, "Peak Master, you're the one who's being affected too much by this."

At this moment, there was no trace of murderous intent in him. Instead, he was naturally relaxed and at ease.

Qin Wuyu was speechless, then he breathed a sigh of relief.

"As long as your state of mind is fine, that's all. But why are you challenging them to a duel? Do you understand what it means? They've been in the Heavenly Longevity Realm for years, so their Immortal laws have been refined to perfection. Even if you successfully break through tomorrow, you would have only just entered the Heavenly Longevity Realm, so there would still be a significant gap between you and them. If you rashly challenge them to a duel, won't that give them the opportunity to eliminate you?"

Lin Xun said, "Peak Master, if I don't challenge them now, they might not dare to agree after tomorrow. If they want to kill me, then I'll give them a chance. In the end, we'll see who can ultimately defeat whom."

Qin Wuyu stared at Lin Xun for a moment, then suddenly said, "Am I the one who is truly being too affected by this?"

Lin Xun laughed, "Peak Master, you're just too worried about me."

Qin Wuyu patted Lin Xun on the shoulder and turned away. "Then I'll wait for your surprise tomorrow!"

Late at night, Lin Xun sat alone in his cave heaven, his expression odd. To prevent him from achieving immortality, his enemies had resorted to extremes.

Within the Origin Sect, the Ninth Peak had been implicated. In addition, Xiang Xiaoyuan, Ye Chunjun, Feng Qixi, Liu Yunfeng, and others associated with him had been successively punished.

Furthermore, Senior Sister Ruosu and her companions had suffered a blow at the Spirit Sect Ancestral Court. Although they had ultimately escaped danger, it also demonstrated the despicable and ruthless tactics of their enemies.

The Luo Clan had also suffered from the same fate. Had they not evacuated Dragon Ridge Mountain Range in advance, the consequences would have been disastrous.

If that were all, it would have been within what he could tolerate. However, Qi Lingzhen and the others tonight had touched a sore spot in his heart! In the lower realm of the Ancient Nebula Road, there was the Lin Clan, the New Genesis Sect he had founded, Zhao Jingxuan, and his son, Lin Fan!

This was Lin Xun's bottom line. He was completely furious that his enemies were using them as a threat against him.

"If my relatives and friends have met with disaster, then I will sacrifice all your clans as a funeral gift!" Lin Xun muttered to himself.

This was a conspiracy to prevent him from becoming an Immortal. He knew it, he could see through it, but the hatred and anger within him were not so easily quelled. In truth, Lin Xun made no attempt to suppress this hatred and anger, allowing this molten lava-like eruption of hatred and murderous intent to surge through him.

He was intensely experiencing this overwhelming hatred and rage. Such powerful emotions would be enough to destabilize anyone else's mind, but he remained eerily calm, his state of mind completely unaffected.

...

Fu Wenli, Qi Xiaoyun, Chi Wen, and other important figures all learned of the events that had occurred at the gate of the Ninth Peak that night. After Qi Lingzhen and the others returned, they didn't waste any time. They simply pulled out a jade slip, which displayed a series of scenes that clearly depicted Lin Xun's actions.

Fu Wenli and the others couldn't help but laugh at the end. How could they not see that Lin Xun's heart was in a state of turmoil? One important figure chuckled, "If he fails tomorrow and learns that we don't even know what has become of his relatives and friends back home, how will he react?"

The fact that something that was not yet certain could affect Lin Xun's state of mind was itself quite interesting. "Tomorrow, let's go to the Ninth Peak together to witness this boy's downfall!" Fu Wenli stated leisurely.

...

The next morning, at dawn, numerous people had already gathered in front of the Ninth Peak. All of them had rushed here from all over the Origin World before daybreak. There were members of the nine peaks and the three pavilions. There were also a number of prominent figures holding important positions.

The Ninth Peak had attracted nearly everyone in the Origin Sect today. The spectacular scene had even left some disciples secretly astonished.

"The nine deputy pavilion masters of the three pavilions are all here!"

"The peak masters of the nine peaks, along with the elders and deacons of the three pavilions, are here too."

"Such an assembly has rarely come together before."

People murmured, each sensing that Lin Xun's attempt at certifying his dao today on the Ninth Peak was destined to be of great significance.

"Have you heard? Lin Xun got enraged last night and threatened to duel four Origin Sky Pavilion disciples, Qi Lingzhen, Zhongli Ran, Gu Shaoyin, and Fu Chaosheng, in the Heaven's Judgement Arena after certifying his dao. They're going to be life-or-death duels!"

"It seems Lin Xun's state of mind has been affected..."

"How could he be so foolish?! If he loses this time, all of his previous prestige will be destroyed. Even if he breaks through, how could he possibly be a match for Qi Lingzhen and the others?"

Xuan Jiuyin had also arrived. Upon hearing the discussions, he was stunned, then flew into a rage, shouting, "Great-Grandfather, are those blind bastards trying to harm my brother Lin Xun?"

He stood beside Xuan Feiling. The area surrounding him was filled with prominent figures from the Origin Sect. His outspoken outrage drew a look of surprise from Fang Daoping, Dugu Yong, and the others.

Not far away, Deputy Pavilion Masters Fu Wenli, Qi Xiaoyun, Chi Wen, Tang Qiu, and others couldn't help but frown. However, they all disdained to argue with a junior.

"How would I know?" Xuan Feiling patted Xuan Jiuyin on the head. "Just watch obediently from the side. Who do you think would dare to attack your brother Lin Xun while he's certifying his dao?"

"That's true." Xuan Jiuyin nodded. As he spoke, his eyes suddenly lit up, and he waved his hand immediately, crying out, "Brother Lin, look over here! We have finally met!"

He was clearly excited, and a big smile wreathed his face. In the distance, atop the Ninth Peak, Lin Xun's towering figure appeared. Hearing the call, he instinctively looked toward the sound and saw Xuan Jiuyin.

He immediately exclaimed out of surprise, "Why are you here at the Origin Sect too?"

Xuan Jiuyin said happily, "I arrived earlier than you, but my great-grandfather has been..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Xuan Feiling slapped him on the back of the head and said angrily, "Watch your tongue, brat!"

Xuan Jiuyin waved awkwardly at Lin Xun, "Anyway, focus on breaking through today. With my great-grandfather here, I'd like to see who dares to interfere!"

His confident declaration made important figures like Fu Wenli and Qi Xiaoyun feel uneasy, and they almost wanted to slap this outspoken brat to death.

Lin Xun smiled and nodded. Then, he was startled again when he caught sight of another familiar figure. She was dressed in robes as white as freshly fallen snow with a golden belt around her waist. Her long

black hair cascaded down to her waist, and her beautiful face, as clear and picturesque as a magnificent painting, was filled with excitement and joy.

However, despite her pure delight, she was secretly suppressing her feelings.

"Miss Xuanyue." Lin Xun could hardly believe his eyes. Given Xuan Feiling's presence, he wasn't too surprised that Xuan Jiuyin had appeared at Origin Sect. However, Jintian Xuanyue's presence here was truly surprising.

Jintian Xuanyue couldn't contain her inner joy and excitement, her lips trembling slightly as she called out softly, "Young Master."

After so many years, she was now finally seeing the man who had haunted her dreams. She felt a wave of emotion surging, her heart trembling slightly as she instinctively clasped her hands together.

Chapter 2740 Tribulation is Arriving

At the summit of the Ninth Peak, Lin Xun smiled and stated, "Miss Xuanyue, long time no see."

Seeing Jintian Xuanyue at this time was a pleasant surprise for him. Everyone in the crowd couldn't help but turn their gazes towards her. She was undeniably beautiful. Her flowing dress was as white as snow, pure and ethereal, making her appear like a lonely, aloof, and proud fairy. This made many people's eyes light up.

In the distance, Qi Lingzhen pointed out with a smile, "Junior Brother Lin Xun, you are about to certify your Immortal dao, yet you are distracted by a woman. This is a grave taboo."

Not only had he arrived, but Zhongli Ran, Gu Shaoyin, and Fu Chaosheng had also come.

"Senior Brother, this is a grave taboo for you." Lin Xun glanced at Qi Lingzhen and the others, his expression calm and composed.

"Young Master, just focus on your breakthrough. Don't let anything distract you." At this moment, Jintian Xuanyue realized that this was not the time to reminisce about the past with Lin Xun. Guilt and anxiety filled her heart as she secretly blamed herself for her earlier impulsiveness.

Lin Xun smiled and said, "I'll have a drink with you guys after my breakthrough is over."

Suddenly, someone sneered loudly, which drew the attention of many. People soon discovered that the person who had sneered was Xu Wen, a deacon of Origin Emptiness Pavilion.

When Lin Xun first went to Heavenly Treasure Hall to collect his monthly salary, Xu Wen had appeared, using his deacon position in an attempt to suppress Lin Xun and take him to the Origin Sky Pavilion for punishment. However, he was ultimately stopped by Jiang Ye.

"Who's so rude to laugh at a time like this?" Xuan Jiuyin glared at him. "Lin Xun is about to certify his Immortal dao, and you're trying to disrupt him? Your intentions are truly malicious and despicable! If you dare to laugh again, get the hell out of here!"

Xu Wen's face instantly turned livid after receiving Xuan Jiuyin's barrage of abuse. The crowd was in an uproar. At this moment, near the Ninth Peak, a host of prominent figures from the three pavilions and nine peaks had gathered, but Xuan Jiuyin was still as unbridled and arrogant as ever. He even berated and scolded Xu Wen, a deacon!

"My great-grandson's words may be a bit crude, but they do contain a hint of sense." Xuan Feiling said calmly, "Lin Xun's breakthrough today is of paramount importance. If anyone dares to say or do anything detrimental to his attempt to certify his Immortal dao, I will be the first to punish them!" "

His voice echoed throughout the entire venue, shocking everyone. Important figures like Fu Wenli, Qi Xiaoyun, and Chi Wen all had gloomy expressions. How could they not tell that Xuan Feiling was taking this opportunity to warn them?

"Brother Xuan is absolutely right. Lin Xun's attempt to become an Immortal today has attracted the attention of the entire sect. It is a grand event throughout our sect's hallowed history. From this moment on, no one is allowed to make any noise without permission. If anyone disturbs his attempt and causes him to encounter any misfortune, I also will not forgive them!"

Unexpectedly, Fu Wenli had also spoken up expressionlessly, leaving no one able to guess what he was thinking.

"That's good." Xuan Feiling gazed at Fu Wenli deeply, who smiled back, unperturbed. No one would be foolish enough to attempt any small tricks while Lin Xun was certifying his dao. For Fu Wenli, Qi Xiaoyun, and the others, everything they needed to do had already been done before today. Now, all that remained was the outcome.

Lin Xun took in all this and said nothing. He glanced at Qin Wuyu beside him and said softly, "Peak Master, please lead your people away from this place."

Qin Wuyu's heart trembled, knowing that Lin Xun was about to begin his journey of enlightenment and breaking through to immortality. Not daring to delay, he immediately led Mo Lanshan, Qin Ruoling, and the others away from the mountaintop.

Before long, Lin Xun was left alone amidst the sea of clouds atop the mountain. At that moment, all eyes were fixed on his towering figure.

Many people had mixed emotions. For example, Donghuang Shaowen, Qi Qingshi, and Mu Zunwu were all feeling that way. They had entered the Origin Sect together with Lin Xun, but now Lin Xun had the opportunity to achieve immortality and had garnered the attention of the entire sect! On the other hand, they could only be spectators...

Others had malicious thoughts. For example, Donghuang Qing, an elder of Origin Clarity Pavilion; Yun Tianming, the peak master of the Second Peak; Nan Bohong, the peak master of the Third Peak; Mu Yunzheng, the peak master of the Fourth Peak, and many others were hoping Lin Xun would fail.

Over the past seven months, they had done many things. While each individual action might not have truly shaken Lin Xun's mind, the cumulative effect could be enough to unsettle him. Of note, all of them knew that their target had lost control of his emotions last night, which had led to a display of extreme murderous intent.

Everyone present harbored their own thoughts, whether malicious or hopeful. Regardless of their feelings, everyone knew that Lin Xun was in a dire situation today. If he failed to attain immortality, it would be a crushing blow to Fangchun Mountain and also to those in the Origin Sect who hoped to use him to eradicate the sect's chronic illnesses and malignant tumors.

As for Lin Xun, it would be the end of everything. However, for his enemies, it would undoubtedly be a great blessing.

Even if he succeeded in attaining immortality, he would still face an inescapable calamity. Furthermore, this trouble was one he had brought upon himself. It was duels with Qi Lingzhen, Zhongli Ran, and the other Immortal-level disciples in their faction, and they were duels to the death!

Who would believe that someone who had just broken through could be a match for those veteran Immortal successors?

In summary, to many, Lin Xun's situation was truly dire. Even deputy pavilion masters like Fang Daoping, Dugu Yong, and Xuan Feiling felt a pang of anxiety upon learning of Lin Xun's scheduled fights with Qi Lingzhen and his crew. Unfortunately, the matter had already occurred, and Lin Xun's attempt at certifying his Immortal dao was imminent. Even if they disapproved of his actions, they could only suppress their disapproval for the time being.

The atmosphere was hushed, and a stillness shrouded the surrounding landscape. Lin Xun stood with his hands behind his back, his head tilted upwards, and his clothes fluttering around him. There was a look of utter transcendence on his face.

His mind was unprecedentedly calm and ethereal, like a full moon over a blue sea, pure and untainted.

Let's begin...

An imposing aura suddenly emanated from him, rising and soaring into the heavens. Like a lure, a chilling blackness silently emerged from the depths of the heavens in response, then expanded continuously, saturating the azure sky like the blackest ink. In just a few breaths, the once clear sky had plunged into an eternal night.

Near the Ninth Peak, the eyes of the great figures and their disciples flickered as they all gazed at the sky. An indescribable aura of catastrophe quietly permeated the air, as if a calamity that had accumulated for eons was about to be unleashed upon the world today.

Silence. Darkness. Oppression!

Many felt a chill running down their spines, and they trembled violently as they sensed the suffocating, terrifying aura of destruction. Even the influential figures were affected. Their eyes gleamed, and their energy surged.

The tribulation hadn't yet truly arrived, but its aura was enough to shake the world and instill fear in all living things! To achieve immortality, a supreme Emperor Ancestor had to endure a catastrophic calamity, a near-fatal test known as the Immortal Tribulation, which was a terrifying event.

Throughout history, anyone who had attempted to certify their Immortal dao and breakthrough had been threatened by this tribulation, and only around one in ten had managed to successfully navigate it!

"He truly had long ago grasped that glimmer of opportunity for enlightenment..."

Many disciples from the Nine Great Peaks expressed a mixture of envy and fear. Achieving immortality was also something they longed for, yet that feeling that glimmer of opportunity had trapped them for years.

In contrast, Lin Xun had only been in the sect for a little over a year, and he had already achieved that crucial step. With such a comparison, who among those of the same realm would not be envious or even feel dejected?

The dark tribulation clouds above the sky grew thicker and thicker, oppressive and deep, like a dark iron curtain, sealing off the eternal light. The aura of a catastrophic tribulation between heaven and earth grew increasingly terrifying.

The disciples present who were supreme Emperor Ancestors tensed, and they were forced to steer clear of the area. They knew that if they attempted to resist this head-on, they would likely suffer a backlash when the tribulation truly struck!

However, as they retreated, bitterness welled up within them. This was Lin Xun's Immortal Tribulation, yet they as mere spectators had to retreat immediately. This contrast made them all realize the stark difference between themselves and Lin Xun.

The high-ranking figures of the sect were also on the verge of losing their composure, and each of them had a look of surprise and doubt on their faces. They were all veterans who had survived their own Immortal Tribulation long ago and had passed through near-death experiences.

Now, they had keenly sensed that the tribulation they had endured back then was different from the one Lin Xun was about to face! The aura was completely different! If the tribulation they had endured was like a river or lake, then what Lin Xun was now facing was like a vast ocean! The terrifying aura of a calamity made them all tremble involuntarily with fear.

"This disciple is truly worthy of being the heir that the Lord of Fangchun Mountain has awaited an eternity for. His path to immortality...I'm afraid he will face an unprecedented and unparalleled tribulation!"

Fang Daoping, Dugu Yong, Xuan Feiling, and other veterans exchanged glances, each seeing the shock in their compatriots' eyes.

As for Fu Wenli, Qi Xiaoyun, Chi Wen, and the others in the opposition group, they all had gloomy expressions, and their faces were filled with coldness. As enemies of Fangchun Mountain, how could they not know that the Lord of Fangchun Mountain had high hopes for Lin Xun?

Furthermore, how could they not know that Lin Xun was about to embark on the Eternal Supremacy Path that had only existed in legend? If not, why would their clans have spent all these years desperately trying to stifle him before he reached the Immortal Stage?

Now they were watching Lin Xun about to undergo his tribulation. Furthermore, they had sensed that the aura of that test was unlike any other in this world. Thus, they too felt a sense of unease as well as a tangle of murderous intent, hatred, and fury.

If they hadn't been in the Origin Sect, then they would have already attempted to slay Lin Xun, never giving him even the slightest chance of achieving immortality!

Fu Wenli snorted to himself. This path has never been trodden before, and you, a remnant of Fangchun Mountain, are destined to be no exception!

At this moment, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, before the tribulation even arrived, Lin Xun soared into the air, arriving beneath the heavy, ink-colored clouds. His long black hair flowed around him, and his handsome face was serene with his eyes steady and clear. Only his robe made noise as it fluttered, making his demeanor as graceful as a banished immortal's.

Everyone held their breath, their eyes wide open, afraid to miss even the slightest detail.

Then, Lin Xun casually raised his right hand, as if to hold the azure sky above him. He curled his fingers in a circle and whispered, "The tribulation is arriving."