

Prodigies 2741

Chapter 2741 Tribulation Platform

"The tribulation is arriving."

That statement came out so lightly from his lips. Then, as everyone watched in utter shock, thunder suddenly roared from the depths of the calamitous clouds.

Boom!

The thunder, which was like the big bang at the start of everything, struck the ears of everyone present. It shook their hearts and caused their faces to change color. Following that, countless dazzling lightning bolts that were intertwined within the depths of the ominous clouds transformed into a black spear of judgment.

A stinging sensation struck everyone present, making their hearts and minds tremble involuntarily. The calamitous thunderbolt truly resembled a spear of judgment that was a punishment from heaven. It looked as if it represented the will of the great dao, and it was terrifying beyond imagination.

The high-ranking figures gasped. Never before had they encountered such a strange phenomenon of calamitous lightning during their previous tribulations!

Boom!

In the depths of the dark clouds, the spear of judgment suddenly vanished. The next moment, Lin Xun's towering figure that was standing beneath the sky was pierced by the black spear. He exploded in a shower of blood. This sudden, gruesome scene shocked many in the crowd and made them cry out in horror.

"Ah!"

"This..."

"Dead?!"

His heavenly tribulation had barely begun, yet the first strike had already destroyed Lin Xun, shattering his body. This was completely beyond what everyone had expected and imagined.

The important figures remained relatively calm on the outside, but they shuddered inwardly upon witnessing this bloody scene. The power of the spear of judgment was simply too overwhelming!

In the void, after Lin Xun's body had shattered, he was struck again by the terrifying tribulation thunder. It looked like he had been completely annihilated.

"Did he really die just like that?" Qi Lingzhen and the others' eyes lit up, their hearts filled with astonishment and joy. The others present were also in a state of shock and confusion.

People like Jintian Xuanyue felt their hearts clench. Their faces paled, unable to believe their eyes. Xuan Jiuyin was about to say something when Xuan Feiling stopped him, "It's only just his physical form. Keep watching."

Xuan Jiuyin suppressed his inner doubt and fear and stared intently at the sky. Sure enough, he soon discovered that beneath the dark, ominous clouds, beads of blood had emerged from out of nowhere. Then they coalesced and merged, constantly blending together. In the blink of an eye, they had reshaped and condensed into Lin Xun, who was standing still with his expression as calm as ever.

The whole audience nearly erupted in incredulous shouts at this.

What the hell?!

This completely exceeded most people's understanding of the world. It was as if Lin Xun had been reborn after death, achieving a nirvana between life and death. It was unbelievable.

Qi Lingzhen and the others, who had previously been unable to conceal their joy, were stunned silly. They looked as if they had just seen a ghastly ghost. They had also achieved immortality in the past, but they had never experienced anything so bizarre.

"Creating something from nothing!" A glint of light surged in Dugu Yong's eyes as a look of astonishment crossed his face.

"This is indeed that. I never imagined that he, a supreme Emperor Ancestor, could comprehend and glimpse such a thing..." murmured Fang Daoping.

"Great-grandfather, what is creating something from nothing?" Xuan Jiuyin couldn't help but ask.

"It is a realm where creation and destruction coexist, between existence and non-existence, the cycle of life and death. This is related to a person's dao heart. Only by comprehending this realm can one achieve true transformation in the Transcendence Realm."

Xuan Feiling quickly transmitted a follow up message, "You can understand this as a kind of power of a person's dao heart. Those whose hearts are filled with the universe can control the universe. If their hearts are transcendent, they can achieve great immortality and great freedom..."

His voice was colored with surprise. Creating something from nothing was a secret level that Immortals in the Transcendence Realm strove for. Only by glimpsing this could one achieve true transcendence.

Xuan Feiling was also someone at that stage, so how could he not be aware of the secrets of this realm? However, he had not expected that such a level could be touched upon by Lin Xun, a mere supreme Emperor Ancestor. This was undoubtedly incredible.

Xuan Jiuyin wondered, "Why do I understand it when you explain it, but I can't fathom the inner mystery?"

"If you could comprehend it, then you could sit down with me, your great-grandfather, and discuss the dao," pointed out Xuan Feiling unhappily.

"So, could Lin Xun do that with you?" Xuan Jiuyin was astonished.

Xuan Feiling sighed. "He hasn't truly mastered the power of creating something from nothing, but he's already grasped some of the mysteries of it. Truly...remarkable!"

Little did he know that back in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, when he had broken through the eighth level of the Great Azure Cloud Path, Lin Xun had already glimpsed this realm. Xi had been shocked and lost her composure.[1]

Later, when the golden cicada youth learned of this, he was also amazed! At the same time, prominent figures like Fu Wenli and Qi Xiaoyun also expressed surprise and confusion. Creating something from nothing?

Like Xuan Feiling and the others, they were equally astounded and had lost their composure. This was because this was something that could only be comprehended in the third threshold of immortality, the Transcendence Realm!

Despite that, Lin Xun had now manifested hints of it, making it hard for those watching not to be flabbergasted. However, for most of the disciples present, they were completely bewildered, as they had no idea what 'creating something from nothing' meant.

Of course, this was perfectly normal. On the flip side, Lin Xun revealing he could do this was quite unusual. This was precisely why these prominent figures in the sect were so shocked.

Boom!

Under the sky, the spear of judgment reappeared. It disregarded spatial constraints and struck at Lin Xun once again with a terrifying aura of calamity surrounding it. However, this time, he was prepared and launched a devastating counterattack.

Bang!

The two clashed, and in a split second, his body was pierced and exploded again. Upon witnessing this, shockwaves ran through the crowd. Naturally, they were no longer as frightened as before as they had already witnessed this once in the past.

Sure enough, soon after, Lin Xun's figure solidified and reappeared, clashing head-on with the spear of judgment. His body was like a vast abyss as it unleashed his full might. His overwhelming power stunned all the supreme Emperor Ancestors present.

They had seen how Lin Xun had defeated Li Zhongyuan and Shen Zaidao before and had assumed that was the pinnacle of his power. Now, witnessing what he unleashed during his tribulation, they realized they had never fully grasped his actual strength!

It filled them with a sense of despair as they now knew they were far behind him. Even some of the Immortal-level figures were stunned, for this was the first time they had witnessed him unleash his full potential!

This sent a chill down the spines of the members of the enemy faction, which included Fu Wenli. They finally realized why Lin Xun was considered the sole lotus that the Lord of Fangchun Mountain had been waiting for eternity. His foundation was truly terrifying! He possessed the supreme power of a being that surpassed all others in the same realm!

What reassured them slightly was that this tribulation was also incredibly terrifying, beyond imagination. It had barely begun, yet Lin Xun was being shattered repeatedly by the spear of judgment. At this rate, how could he possibly survive it?

In their minds, his desire to embark on the path to immortality was sheer wishful thinking! As they pondered this—Bang! Under the sky, Lin Xun's figure was shattered once again with blood splattering everywhere. This was the fourth time he had been vaporized!

These death-defying scenes left many with a tense, inexplicable anxiety. Surprisingly, each time he was shattered, his aura grew stronger, as if he were experiencing nirvana and transformation through destruction and rebirth.

By the ninth iteration, he had already possessed the power to rival the spear of judgment! This stunned everyone. It was as if he was unable to be annihilated, growing stronger with each destruction, completely defying everyone's expectations.

Bang!

On the thirteenth cycle, Lin Xun forcefully shattered the spear of judgment, showering the sky with black lightning and thunder. His towering figure resembled a demonic god's!

"Great!" Xuan Jiuyin shouted excitedly, only to be slapped on the back of the head by Xuan Feiling.

"Stop making noise!"

Although he was grimacing from the pain, Xuan Jiuyin beamed with joy. At this moment, many others shared his excitement. Of course, this was a source of disappointment for those who hated Lin Xun. Their faces were sullen as if they had just swallowed a dead fly.

Boom!

In the sky, the tribulation clouds thickened, and the sound of thunder resounded throughout the nine heavens and ten earths. Deep within the clouds, a destructive aura surged, releasing dazzling arcs of lightning.

Standing beneath the heavenly tribulation, Lin Xun's expression remained calm, and his aura was vastly stronger than before! This was a transformation achieved through his tribulation! Furthermore, at this moment, he finally understood the significance of the Nirvana law power.

Without the power of Nirvana, even an Immortal would be powerless to resist when faced such a terrifying and murderous tribulation! After all, this tribulation was unprecedented and unparalleled in all of history. The power within it was simply beyond the reach of normal supreme Emperor Ancestors.

"The Eternal Supremacy Path, Nirvana of Transcendence..." Lin Xun muttered to himself. His understanding of this dao verse that had been left by his master, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain, had become deeper and deeper.

Boom!

Suddenly, heart-wrenching thunder resounded from the depths of the clouds, like a thunder god beating a war drum. It shook the heavens and the earth and caused all things to rustle. Everyone present felt their hearts tremble, their bodies stiffening.

Many disciples subconsciously retreated a considerable distance. Even the most important figures felt a chill run down their spines. The aura of this calamity was even more terrifying than some they had encountered in the Immortal Realm! They could not imagine that this was actually a tribulation of immortality for someone at the Supreme Emperor Ancestor Stage!

"A dao platform?"

"What kind of calamity is this?"

"Oh my goodness!"

A cry of surprise rang out in the crowd, and many were unable to contain themselves. The thunder tribulation unfolding at this moment was simply too bizarre and terrifying.

Countless purple lightning bolts were entwined, forming an ancient dao platform. It was clearly etched with obscure dao patterns, and it exuded a profound, ancient, and primordial aura. Everyone felt a suffocating sensation upon first sight, and their minds buzzed as if oppressed. The aura of the purple dao platform held a faint, taboo power!

Boom!

Under the gazes of countless astonished eyes, the purple dao platform descended, crushing and obliterating Lin Xun in a single instant. The platform rumbled, seemingly wiping out his very spirit!

Fang Daoping, Xuan Feiling, and the others felt their eyelids twitch at the sight of this domineering and overwhelming situation. To their knowledge, they had never seen or heard of such a bizarre and forbidden thunder tribulation. It had utterly shattered their understanding of the world!

Fu Wenli and other people who hated Lin Xun couldn't help but feel a sense of anticipation at this moment. Would Lin Xun really be able to come back to life this time?

Chapter 2742 A Mandate

RUMBLE!

An obscure law power surged forth near the Ninth Peak and resisted the terrifying tribulation lightning, saving the entire area from being reduced to dust. The dao platform made of purple lightning stood still like an immovable mountain, glowing in the void as the dreadful aura of calamity thunderously spread.

Such a scene was capable of driving any supreme Emperor Ancestor to despair. Who could even withstand this kind of catastrophe?

However, the crowd soon noticed something starting to happen near the purple platform. The bloodstains there gathered together, coalesced, and swiftly formed the figure of Lin Xun.

"He's still not dead?!" Qi Lingzhen yelled, nearly cracking his voice.

As everyone gawked in disbelief, Lin Xun's physical body was once again dissolved. It was as if he had entered a cycle of destruction and rebirth like during his earlier confrontation with the spear of judgment. Each time, the spectators believed that he was dead, only to see him miraculously return to life.

As Fu Wenli's faction watched this scene, their expressions were dark and changing quickly. However, while the crowd could witness everything clearly, they as outsiders could never understand what Lin Xun truly felt during his tribulation.

Each annihilation felt like enduring torture, his physical form being ground to bits everytime in the struggle within the grip of death. Had it been anyone with a slightly weaker mindset in his shoes, the relentless torture would have shattered their fighting spirit long ago!

In fact, Lin Xun was nearing his limits, but despite being subjected to such agony, his resolve and willpower remained unshaken! He had waited far too long for this opportunity to certify immortality. No matter how perverse this tribulation became, it could never make him even think of retreating!

It was true that each annihilation of his physical form felt like the world's most brutal torture, but after every rebirth, the barrier between his cultivation and the next stage cracked a little more, granting him an intangible transformation! If the Supreme Ancestor Stage was like a reservoir filled to the brim, then this tribulation was a massive hammer that was hitting at the reservoir's walls.

Such was a stage breakthrough. Only by breaking down the barriers of one's own cultivation could one ascend to a higher path!

As time passed, Lin Xun, after being ground down countless times by that purple platform, suddenly flashed. The next second, he appeared and sat down cross-legged on it! Looking as though he had entered meditation, a terrifying devouring energy emerged from him. This energy then formed an unfathomable abyss and began to refine the platform.

Kaboom!

Their powers clashed in an unprecedented confrontation, plunging the surrounding zone into disarray. Rampant, savage energy swept outward in all directions. However, no matter how fiercely the purple platform struggled, he remained as steadfast as a boulder. As the confrontation intensified, the platform got bitten off inch by inch, and its terrifying aura of calamity also slowly eroded away.

The entire crowd was stunned into silence. In their eyes, Lin Xun's current performance was nothing short of godlike – arrogant, overbearing, unshakable, and indestructible!

“How is this possible? Has his state of mind not been affected?!” exclaimed Qi Lingzhen.

Like him, his companions were displaying drastic changes in their expressions, clearly seething with indescribable fury and discomfort. Lin Xun had been too spectacular: battered time and again but kept rising like a phoenix from the ashes. Currently, he was even refining the tribulation power to nourish himself. How could any of them accept this?

More people were stunned by him. They asked themselves: If they were in his place, who among them could still stand under such annihilation?

Crack!

The purple dao platform cracked. Finally, it burst into a rain of lighting power and got swallowed by Lin Xun to the last drop. His aura began to skyrocket in a way that was visible to the naked eyes. From his entirety, faint wisps of a power belonging to the Immortal Stage steamed!

At this point, Fu Wenli's group could no longer contain their shock and anger. Has his state of mind really not been affected at all?!

This caught them completely off guard. Watching Lin Xun grow increasingly strong and resilient amid the tribulation, they had felt the urge to intervene multiple times but forced themselves to hold back. After all, this was the Origin Sect, and the rules were inviolable!

Meanwhile, important figures like Xuan Feiling and Dugu Yong secretly breathed sighs of relief. The first tribulation, a horrifying calamity that had manifested in the form of a spear, had been ultimately defused by Lin Xun. The second tribulation was a thunderous dao platform more formidable than the spear. It had sent shivers down their spines, yet it still failed to crush him.

All of this was simply a miracle, and it dramatically boosted their confidence in him.

However, right at this moment, lightning of primal chaos suddenly appeared in the depths of the tribulation clouds. Mystical and inexplicable, it violently tumbled, and in that instant, everyone present felt an uncontrollable tremor in their mind regardless of cultivation level. A great terror loomed over them, threatening to invade their very mind.

"Attention!" Xuan Feiling's chant echoed across the field. "All disciples, cut off your six senses and cease all perception! Do not attempt to use your spirit sense; doing so will surely subject your mind to grave danger!"

Countless faces paled as the crowd instinctively sealed off their senses and perception, which unfortunately deprived them of any further glimpse into the power contained of the heavenly tribulation. Only the high-level expert could withstand it, but their expressions grew solemn.

Deep within the skies, primal chaos lightning bolts gathered and derived various unimaginable phenomena: scenes of the creation of the primordial world, cycles of changes, cosmic destruction, beings drifting between life and death, the collapse of all dao paths, the apocalypses of countless eras...

The powerful experts' hair stood up on end, and the colors of their faces shifted. What calamity is this?!

Lin Xun, however, appeared as calm as ever without the slightest change in his expression. He was quietly waiting.

A premonition suddenly stirred within him that this would be the final trial and also the most horrendous one. Passing it meant he would ascend to immortality and share longevity with the heavens. Failure meant sure death, where his body would crumble alongside his cultivation and his soul would scatter with the winds!

The dao gives birth to one, one gives birth to two, two gives birth to three, and three gives birth to all things. This tribulation has three levels to represent the past, present, and future. The mysteries within are indefinitely more scary than any tribulation before. Perhaps only by shattering all this can one truly attain Eternal Supreme...

As Lin Xun pondered, his mind grew increasingly clear and serene.

Meanwhile, the myriad of bizarre lighting-manifested phenomena in the sky had ultimately coalesced into a mandate. It was a scroll that unfolded within the tribulation clouds, radiating a massive radiance. Countless wondrous and abstruse texts were written on it, yet upon closer inspection, nothing could be discerned.

Even the Immortal experts in the audience were stunned, bewildered by this mysterious sight. They racked their brains but were unable to fathom how an Immortal tribulation could assume the form of a mandate!

They strained every ounce of their cultivation to sense and decipher the dao texts on it, only to come up empty-handed. Like a legendary heavenly scripture that bore the will of the Heaven, it was impossible to be named, read, and understood!

It was an inconceivable spectacle! Even the big shots who hated Lin Xun's guts stood frozen in place, intimidated and shaken to their core by this unique tribulation lighting of unparalleled magnitude.

A mandate! Is this the representative of this tribulation's highest power?

Even Lin Xun felt shivers running up and down his spine. Sensing a deadly threat, he unhesitatingly summoned the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron from his palm. The artifact hovered above him, diffusing billions of rays of light. Inside it, the Nirvana law power for once seemed excited, as if being triggered by some invisible force.

BOOM!

From the primal chaos mandate in the depths of the black clouds, countless inscrutable runes suddenly flooded out. They immediately transformed into a rain of arcane illusory flower petals, overlapping like the clear and turbid.

The audience perceived nothing scary from it at first, for the petals fell so lightly. However, they were utterly unstoppable. The moment they touched Lin Xun, they were ablaze like the fiercest tribulation fire. His flesh was incinerated in the blink of an eye.

The crowd stopped breathing as if there was something invisible squeezing at their hearts.

How terrifying!

The petals clung to the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. The latter buzzed intensely as its surface began to get corroded, flaking off in large patches. As it seemed to approach the verge of collapse, a lotus diagram suddenly emerged from inside and released a mysterious power that confined one petal after another.

However, the petals were too numerous. Obscure, illusory, and gleaming with clear and turbid light, they quickly enveloped the severely damaged sword cauldron along with the Nirvana law power.

Every scene transpiring went beyond the imagination of everyone present. Although they had no idea what these twists and turns signified, one thing was certain: Lin Xun was facing the worst and most powerful kind of calamity!

Only after a very long time did his form begin to coalesce, but before he could fully shape, the petals burned him to ashes once more.

Chills seeped into the hearts of Xuan Feiling's group. Such an eerie and taboo tribulation struck dread even in these ancient relics like them. It had been far too long since they'd felt such anxiety.

In contrast, Fu Wenli's party, although equally horrified by the spectacle, was being hit by overwhelming delight and anticipation. How can Lin Xun possibly survive this colossal calamity? The masterpiece that the Lord of Fangchun Mountain has created with all effort and waited his entire life for is destined to be destroyed prematurely!

By now, even the disciples of the three pavilions and nine peaks had realized it: Lin Xun was in a very precarious situation that was nothing like before.

In the moments that followed, whenever his form began to coalesce, it would be incinerated by the petals drifting from the primal chaos mandate. He was left with no room to struggle. Eventually, the time it took for his form to solidify grew longer and longer...

"Alas, so close to success yet doomed to failure!" sighed Qi Lingzhen, feigning regret while inwardly reveling in satisfaction.

"If you don't want to die, shut your mouth!" Xuan Feiling's face was frosty. His single command caused Qi Lingzhen's face to alternate between pale and livid in humiliation.

"Brother Xuan, why quarrel with a junior? Who cannot see now that Lin Xun is about to fail his tribulation? While we too wish the outcome would be different, the reality before us is undeniable. Crying about it won't help," snapped Qi Xiaoyun coldly. He, who was also secretly elated, deliberately goaded Xuan Feiling with his words.

"What a pity for Lin Xun. For such an extraordinary genius to perish prematurely," lamented Fu Wenli next to him.

"When this tribulation concludes, we should look for any ashes or relics that he might leave behind. After all, he deserves a proper burial as a disciple of our Origin Sect," Chi Wen sighed deeply.

By speaking in this way at this juncture, the leading figures of Lin Xun's enemy factions were being blatantly obvious with their intentions: to rub salt in the wounds of Xuan Feiling and his companions!

Of course, they were also using the opportunity to show off their joy and contentment. In the end, Lin Xun would die. All their efforts and sacrifices over the recent period of time would not have been in vain!

Chapter 2743 It Must be the Work of A Drunken Immortal!

What Fu Wenli, Qi Xiaoyun, and the other prominent figures who had spoken up were implying was unmistakable: Lin Xun was definitely going to perish during this tribulation.

The rest of the crowd could not remain calm after their remarks.

"How could this be...?" A wave of disappointment washed over those who had hoped to witness Lin Xun's ascension to immortality.

"I knew it would be like that!" others sneered as they inwardly rejoiced.

Lin Xun's performance during the tribulation had repeatedly shaken their minds, and they knew full well that he would only blossom with unparalleled brilliance if his ascension succeeded. Thankfully, that will never happen!

By this point, experts like Qin Wuyu, Xiao Wenluan, and Li Zhen also felt uncertain and full of shock. The power of the tribulation mandate had reached a level of monstrosity beyond comprehension, which scared even them. They were unable to imagine how Lin Xun could possibly overcome this ordeal.

Jintian Xuanyue's face was deathly pale as all the blood in her ran cold. Her lips were tightly pressed together, tension taking over her entire being. Xuan Jiuyin wanted to comfort her, but no words came out because he too was paralyzed by the terror of the tribulation. He felt as though his heart was being clenched in a giant fist!

Amidst the turmoil of emotions rippling through the crowd, no one saw what was happening with the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron shrouded by the ocean of petals. Inside it, a drop of crimson blood had consolidated. Submerged in the mystical law power of Nirvana, that single drop shook as if boiling.

Pop!

With an almost quiet sound, the drop of blood burst and formed countless threads, which then laced themselves with the Nirvana law power. Gradually, they outlined a figure that was faint to the point of illusory.

It was clearly Lin Xun! Unfortunately, the heavy tribulation petals made it impossible for the outside to see into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and get a glimpse of this marvelous scene.

He was sitting cross-legged, his figure extremely unstable like a bubble that could pop at any moment. The boundless Nirvana law power drew over the petals it had confined near the sword cauldron, refining them one by one into a pure and abundant vitality that he proceeded to greedily absorb.

Condensed from those arcane, forbidden texts on the primal chaos mandate, these petals contained overwhelming tribulation power. In short, the petals were tribulation lightning at their core, representing the mandate of Heaven. It was just that this power was so incomparably terrifying that it was practically a taboo to touch.

Despite that, the Nirvana law power was processing it into a kind of vitality to help Lin Xun achieve rebirth, reshape his dao body, and realize the ultimate metamorphosis on his cultivation path!

Little by little, his illusory figure solidified like a mold being slowly poured with supreme dao power that cemented, and then being hammered thousands of times. He began to radiate a matchless power. At the end of it, his body recovered to perfection.

His black hair danced. His muscles were as solid as divine jade, glistening with inexplicable dao light. The breaths going through his mouth and nose rumbled like a thunderstorm. He looked as calm as ever, floating within the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron as his aura climbed at an inconceivable speed...

Suddenly, he opened his eyes and grabbed a handful of dazzling lightning arcs. They had once been tribulation power, but after being refined by the Nirvana law power, they were now being used to refine his cultivation.

From this moment on, Lin Xun's body, heart, spirit, mind, and dao began to undergo a qualitative transformation. Breaking the shackles, breaking through the barriers, they were stepping into a realm beyond imagination!

The most incredible thing was that, bathed in the infinite Nirvana law power, he finally truly touched and felt the principles in it. This led to an enlightenment where he subconsciously started to condense his own laws.

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron rumbled, and the Nirvana law power glowed. With every tribulation petal that was refined, his aura grew stronger and more terrifying.

This was an unprecedented nirvana. It was also the most unbelievable metamorphosis that Lin Xun had ever experienced in his cultivation!

Although none of it was visible to the outside world, as time passed, the crowd could sense that something was amiss.

"Why hasn't the tribulation ended?" asked a startled bigshot.

The single question gave rise to various thoughts among the audience. Many wondered if this meant that Lin Xun had yet to fail.

"Looks like it's really not yet the moment to tell the winner," murmured Xuan Feiling, his eyes as bright as torches.

"If so, wouldn't those who wanted to hold a funeral for Lin Xun be upset?" mocked Dugu Yong indifferently.

"By and large," commented Fang Daoping calmly.

This was a belated tit for tat, but Fu Wenli's party couldn't care less about that now. They were watching the distant tribulation that refused to disperse with disbelief written in their eyes. Even this still can't kill him?

The audience was also dumbfounded. Any other supreme Emperor Ancestor would have perished countless times over under such an unlawfully horrifying tribulation. Who dared to believe that Lin Xun still hadn't fallen?

BOOM!

The mandate deep within the tribulation clouds produced a deafening sound all of a sudden. Immediately, all the lightning in four directions crazily steamed toward the mandate, and the latter erupted with a radiant light. One look at it would make one think this was the end of the world!

The terrifying aura caused even the Immortal experts to pale, their hearts and minds seemingly being struck by something heavy. A great pressure and anxiety blanketed them. Without a question, this would be the strongest attack from the tribulation!

Under the watchful gazes of the astonished crowd, the mandate went up in flames, becoming a dull gray light that struck down from the sky!

Shouts and screams rang out as the disciples' eyes were stung and their minds felt like they were being ripped apart. Unprecedented fear overcame them.

Even the elders weren't much better. Their scalps tingled and their muscles stiffened up, shaken to the core by the dull tribulation light that seemed to have swept straight out from an apocalypse. It was so terrifying and taboo that words could not be used to describe it!

If this wasn't happening right before their own eyes, they would have suspected it to be a great tribulation designated for an Immortal like them, rather than something that a supreme Emperor Ancestor could face!

The attack arrived in a split second. Ignoring the fabric of spacetime, the tribulation light cut down like the sharpest blade in existence at the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron among the sea of petals.

KABOOOM!

That piece of heaven and earth sank and shattered like crushed paper. The ground shook as if a true doomsday had descended upon the Ninth Peak. Violent turbulence splattered. Even the senior experts had to retreat from afar, fearing that they might get tainted by that tribulation power.

It was also right then that they saw a scene they would never forget. Amidst the blinding and terrifying tribulation light, a handsome figure emerged with a cauldron hovering above his head and billions of light dancing around him. He resembled a god who had stepped out of an epic legend!

His body was like a great abyss. With a momentum capable of swallowing the heavens, he engulfed, crushed, and wiped out the gray tribulation light as it slashed at him! Once he finished doing so, his aura abruptly climbed up and glowed brightly. He suddenly raised a finger and slashed it at the sky like a sword.

BOOM!

Like a volcano that was finally erupting after eons of suppression, the matchless sharpness emitted a chant that resounded through the nine heavens and ten earths as it shot straight into the highest part of the sky. Shortly following that, the sky canvas was cut open. The black tribulation clouds chaotically dispersed like bubbles.

Sweeping the sky with one sword!

The surroundings went dead silent.

The senior experts gawked in a stupor, unable to come to their senses. That tribulation light was extremely taboo but it had been swallowed whole and refined by Lin Xun using his own cultivation. Not stopping there, he had chopped out a sword strike and wiped clean the hundred thousand feet of tribulation clouds. That could simply amaze all history!

As for the flabbergasted disciples, their minds had gone blank. They hadn't seen anything at first with all their senses cut off, only to be greeted by the scene of the tribulation clouds being split and collapsing in a mass the moment their visions cleared up. It threw their hearts and minds into complete shock.

One would have mistaken it for the work of a drunken immortal, who had rubbed the tribulation clouds to pieces between their palms!

The sky returned to calm, blue and clear as all the terrifying aura of the tribulation dissipated. Everything that had just happened suddenly felt like a dream. However, the palpitations, trembling, and shock stubbornly lingering in the crowd proved otherwise.

“He succeeded...” Qi Lingzhen, Zhongli Ran, Gu Shaoyin, and Fu Zhaosheng felt lost and immensely unwilling to accept this reality.

It was only until now did they finally believe that Lin Xun was not only alive but had also overcome his tribulation to realize immortality! His sure demise that they had envisioned naturally had not happened.

“He really succeeded!”

Many people jolted up as if from a dream. Uncontrollable excitement and joy bloomed on their faces, and the silent atmosphere was drowned out by noisy exclamations. It had been despairing to watch Lin Xun's tribulation. Its scale was completely beyond everyone's imagination and knowledge, and they had seen absolutely no hope of success.

In spite of that, Lin Xun had miraculously survived, and on the top of the Ninth Peak, he had certified his Immortal dao! It was as close to an impossible feat as could be.

Donghuang Shaowen, Qi Qingshi, and Mu Zunwu looked like they had been struck by lightning, their eyes bleak and lifeless. Moving forward, they and Lin Xun belonged in two completely different worlds. Considering how far he had flown out of their reach, he was no longer their peer!

“It’s a success... Young Master succeeded...” mumbled Jintian Xuanyue, so emotional that her petite body quivered. Her heart that had been shrouded in worry, pressure, and fear was getting the greatest comfort possible at this moment.

“Yes, he succeeded! Our guy never lets us down!” Xuan Jiuyin smiled from ear to ear. Only his tightly clenched fists showed how shaken and thrilled he was inside.

“Hahahahaha! Such a grand feat, there is no comparison in history!” Even an old timer like Xuan Feiling was so excited that he laughed out loud.

“At least from what I know about the history of the Eternal True Realm, there has never been such an incredible Immortal tribulation. It not only transcends the past but also will impress many ages to come!” Dugu Yong couldn't help but marvel.

“True!” Fang Daoping nodded with seriousness on his face and emotions in his eyes.

The catastrophic tribulation had stirred so many waves in their old hearts that they found themselves unable to calm down. This in itself was enough to prove how unprecedented Lin Xun's Immortal ascension was!

High-ranking members like Qin Wuyu, Mo Lanshan, Xiao Wenyuan, and Li Zhen could not conceal their astonishment and delight either. The process of Lin Xun breaking through the tribulation had been too unbelievable, too difficult! They lost count of how many times they had sweated for him.

Meanwhile, looking at Fu Wenli, Qi Xiaoyun, Chi Wen, Tang Qiu, and the others in their faction, each one was wearing a stiffer, gloomier, and more unsightly expression than the last!

Chapter 2744 Heaven's Judgment Arena

Lin Xun had successfully overcome his tribulation! This fact was like an invisible hand that fiercely slapped at the cheeks of Fu Wenli's party, leaving a burning pain.

Previously, they had lamented about collecting his ashes and belongings in order to give him a proper burial, as if he would surely die. However, that remark now came back at them like a boomerang. It would be strange if they could maintain a good expression.

Lin Xun's success in his Immortal tribulation had flung all of their schemes and efforts down the drain, causing them to lose the whole game like a checkmate!

Coming from hostile factions of Fangchun Mountain, it was impossible for them to tolerate Lin Xun, the successor who the Lord of the Fangchun Mountain had waited eons for, breaking into the Immortal Stage.

For this reason, they had poured in their blood and sweat this whole time, relentlessly beating down anyone who had a good relationship with him in the Origin Sect. They had even taken action against the other Fangchun Mountain disciples and the Luo Clan.

On top of that, they had sent experts to the Ancient Nebula Road to capture his old friends and relatives!

Their every operation had aimed at rattling his state of mind and thus leading him to fail his ascension, but it turned out to be nothing more than pointless. Unspeakable frustration and unwillingness festered in their hearts. Their expressions kept growing gloomier and uglier.

In this place where many people were cheering for Lin Xun, the quiet Fu Wenli's group seemed out of place. It naturally caught the attention of Xuan Feiling and the other senior figures, who all shared a tacit smile. The taste of failing something you painstakingly plotted is quite bitter, I bet.

Under the sky, Lin Xun stood alone. His tall and refined figure was wrapped in crystalline wisps of Immortal aura, which formed a divine ring that circled around him. With his clothes fluttering in the wind, he resembled a god who came from beyond this world.

At this moment, he was no longer a supreme Emperor Ancestor, but instead a Heavenly Longevity Immortal! He shared a lifespan with the heavens, living eternally!

In a calm and focused state, he was examining his own qi. This time, the tribulation had let him go through an unprecedented metamorphosis. The brand new cultivation, laws, and energy filling every fiber of his being gave him a pleasant sense of fulfillment.

"Congratulations on your successful Immortal certification, Junior Brother Lin Xun. But I hope you haven't forgotten what you said last night," Qi Lingzhen suddenly opened his mouth, his heavy voice echoing in the entire field.

The smiles on Xuan Feiling's and the others' faces froze as they screamed inside. This is definitely nothing good!

On the other hand, Fu Wenli's party suddenly recalled something and went from furious to anticipation. They looked like they were finally seeing the sun peeking through the dark clouds.

The agreement to duel!

Currently, Lin Xun had just proved his Immortal dao, going from a supreme Emperor Ancestor to a Heavenly Longevity expert in one stride. As it was a brand new realm, he should not be able to fully utilize his new Immortal power very quickly.

In such a situation, a veteran like Qi Lingzhen, who had been immersed in the Heavenly Longevity Realm for many years, would be able to kill him easily!

Furthermore, Lin Xun had challenged not only Qi Lingzhen but also Zhongli Ran, Gu Shaoyin, and Fu Zhaosheng! These four young overlords had realized immortality a very long time ago. How could they fail in wiping out a fresh 'newbie'?

The thought of this dispersed the gloom in Fu Wenli's group. They immediately perked up, looking all bright-eyed and bushy-tailed.

"Of course I remember it." Lin Xun stood with his arms folded, his eyes sweeping Qi Lingzhen and the other three as he said, "Even if all of you forgot, I wouldn't."

"Lin Xun, you just certified your dao, why are you in such a hurry to fight?" Xuan Feiling frowned, trying to remind him that he still had plenty of time in the future.

Fang Daoping, Dugu Yong, and the others also turned to Lin Xun. From the way they gazed at him, it was clear that they also wanted him to tread cautiously and hold back the urge to get revenge for the time being.

Fu Wenli spoke up with a smile on his face, "If I remember correctly, it was Lin Xun who took the initiative to ask for a duel, and not the other disciples who deliberately tried to make things difficult for him at this juncture."

“Qi Lingzhen and the others even consulted me and Deputy Pavilion Master Qi Xiaoyun about it. They were unwilling to hurt a fellow disciple, but Lin Xun insisted. The two of us were left with no choice but to give them the go-ahead.”

Next to him, Qi Xiaoyun said in a deep voice, “It is as Brother Fu said.”

“But it's a match that will not stop until one side is dead!” Xuan Feiling coldly said, “All of you made a reckless and hasty decision. I won't agree to it!”

In order to carry out a life-and-death duel in the Heaven's Judgment Arena required the unanimous consent of all three deputy pavilion masters of Origin Sky Pavilion, meaning it could not happen so long as just one of them didn't agree to it.

After all, they were all fellow disciples of the Origin Sect. A fight to the death was too serious, and it was something no one wanted to see under normal circumstances.

Hearing Xuan Feiling's objection, the faces of Fu Wenli's party clouded over again.

“Junior Brother, you promised me in person last night that you would persuade Deputy Pavilion Master Xuan Feiling, but from the looks of it now...” Qi Lingzhen let out a long sigh. The provocation in his words couldn't be clearer.

Xuan Feiling glared at him and opened his mouth, but Lin Xun preempted his speech, “Elder, I hope you allow me and my senior brothers to have the duel!”

His calm voice resounded through the area, triggering various outcries. In the crowd's opinion, engaging in a duel to the death right after breaking through was not advised at all. From the depths and power Lin Xun had shown during the tribulation, as well as the Immortal path he had ascended on, he was destined to shine bright in the future.

To think that he would insist on fulfilling this promise right away!

“You...” Xuan Feiling was exasperated and a bit angry even. How can this brat be so muddle-headed?!

“Brother Lin, this is not the time for jokes, okay? Even if you go back on your word and refuse to do it, no one in this sect would dare to mock you!” Xuan Jiuyin bitterly chimed in.

Jintian Xuanyue, on the other hand, uncharacteristically did not try to dissuade Lin Xun. Having served by his side a long time ago, she had witnessed time and time again how he had turned the tide in unfavorable situations. She had long developed a blind confidence in him.

The same thing had transpired this time: who had dared to imagine that Lin Xun would survive such a horrifying tribulation? But he had! Therefore, since he was so insistent in carrying out the challenge, she believed that he was absolutely sure of emerging victorious!

It was just that she was alone in this. The ones with authority like Dugu Yong, Fang Daoping, and Qin Wuyu were finding it difficult to understand Lin Xun’s perspective.

“What if I don't agree?” asked Xuan Feiling with a heavy expression.

Lin Xun went silent. After a while, when he was about to speak, a snow-white jade slip suddenly flew from the horizon and stopped in front of Xuan Feiling. Stunned, the latter grabbed it. The moment he read the message inside, he raised his brows. His expression then kept flickering afterward. Such a reaction confused the crowd.

Meanwhile, the high-ranking figures inwardly grew serious, having recognized the aura on the snow-white jade slip as one belonging to the Origin Sky Pavilion Master!

All eyes landed on Xuan Feiling. What did the pavilion master say?

After what seemed like half a day, Xuan Feiling put away the jade slip, took a deep breath, and said, “Forget it. Since you insist, I won't stop you anymore.”

The entire crowd was shocked. A jade slip had changed Deputy Pavilion Master Xuan Feiling's attitude! The minds of the senior members were reeling, because they knew the one who caused this change was actually the pavilion master of Origin Sky Pavilion!

While no one had any idea whether this was to help Lin Xun or Fu Wenli's faction, it didn't stop the latter from laughing gleefully. Full of contentment and anticipation, it was almost as if they were seeing the scene of Lin Xun being struck down.

As for Lin Xun, he also heaved a sigh of relief. To be honest, there was nothing he could do if Xuan Feiling had remained firm about refusing. Fortunately, it worked out for him in the end. He looked at Qi Lingzhen's group in the distance and said, "No time to lose. Are you prepared, senior brothers?"

Qi Lingzhen smiled. "No preparation needed. Let's head to Heaven's Judgment Arena right away!"

Zhongli Ran, Gu Shaoyin, and Fu Zhaosheng all chuckled out loud, overjoyed by this turn of events as well. They even felt a bit incredulous and surreal. After all, who didn't know that Lin Xun had only just entered a new stage? Did he have a death wish, choosing this kind of time to fight them?

"Let's go! To Heaven's Judgment Arena!" Fu Wenli's group couldn't wait any longer. They immediately set out for fear that a further delay would lead to unwanted variables.

How could the cultivators present miss such a life-or-death duel? They all rushed toward Heaven's Judgment Arena.

Dugu Yong looked at Lin Xun and had to ask, "Are you really sure?"

Lin Xun smilingly nodded. Dugu Yong, Fang Daoping, Xuan Feiling, and the others exchanged glances and inwardly sighed. Knowing that they couldn't persuade him otherwise, they also headed to the destination.

"Young Master, I believe in you." Jintian Xuanyue came up to Lin Xun, her white clothes fluttering in the wind. Her stunning face that was usually full of seriousness appeared meek in front of him.

"It's still Xuanyue who understands me best." Lin Xun laughed out loud.

Seeing their exchange from a distance away, the green-clad Dugu Youran for some reason felt vaguely uncomfortable and sour.

.....

Heaven's Judgment Arena, located next to Origin Sky Mountain, had always been under the control of Origin Sky Pavilion. The massive arena was shaped like a floating landmass in the air. Jet-black with a peculiar metallic luster, it was actually made of over a thousand kinds of immortal divine materials. The restrictive arrays covering it ensured that even duels at the Immortal level could not destroy this arena.

At the moment, personnel of all ranks in the Origin Sect had poured in like a flood and packed the space around Heaven's Judgment Arena.

When Lin Xun arrived, he became the center of attention. Everybody here knew that once the fighters stepped into Heaven's Judgment Arena, there was no possibility of backtracking or withdrawing. It would be either life or death!

Lin Xun looked at Qi Lingzhen, who was standing in the arena imposingly.

"Come, Junior Brother!" said Qi Lingzhen in a loud voice.

He wore a bright yellow robe, his face was handsome, and his entirety was surrounded by drifting Immortal law auras. Like a deity on earth, his might was intimidating. He had merely cultivated for three thousand years, which was already considered extremely young in the Immortal Stage. This also went to show how striking a talent he was.

Lin Xun, instead of starting right away, asked with a frown, "Why are you alone? It's the four of you that I challenged to a duel."

The audience was dumbfounded, so confused they lost some brain cells. What is the meaning of this? Don't tell me he actually wants to fight four opponents at once?!

Chapter 2745 Repeatedly Thwarted

A stunned Qi Lingzhen subconsciously asked, "You think I'm not enough of a match for you?"

His voice was full of disbelief. How could those words come from the mouth of a newbie Immortal?

“Whether you are or not, we'll see in battle,” Lin Xun said and then looked at Zhongli Ran, Gu Shaoyin, and Fu Zhaosheng. “Since the three of you have all agreed to the duel, please get onto the arena.”

Zhongli Ran's trio, who were also wearing odd looks, laughed out of utter anger as if they had been insulted. One against four? He's not taking us seriously at all!

By this point, everyone finally realized that Lin Xun wasn't joking. He was dead serious.

“Are you sure?” asked Zhongli Ran in disbelief.

“You don't dare?” Lin Xun asked back.

Three words for three words, but Lin Xun's rhetorical question stabbed like a sharp knife. Zhongli Ran's face instantly darkened.

“Fine. As your senior brother, I shall fulfill your wish and let you leave this world with a bang!” Zhongli Ran leapt onto the arena.

Gu Shaoyin and Fu Chaosheng both snorted and followed suit, teleporting into Heaven's Judgment Arena. They had no intention of backing down on this matter.

Seeing this, Lin Xun smiled, “That's more like it.”

“Lin Xun, why do you have to insist on doing this?” Xuan Feiling couldn't help but voice his confusion once again. He really couldn't understand what Lin Xun was trying to do by acting in such a risky and impulsive manner.

The audience also looked at Lin Xun. Dueling at this kind of time was already extremely unfavorable to him, but he wanted to take on all four opponents together on top of that. It was such a wild choice that they had to wonder why he was insisting on it.

To this, Lin Xun's answer was very simple. He casually explained, "I'm worried they'll chicken out after watching the first match and admit defeat straight away without a fight."

The sentence was said lightly, but the entire crowd clamored after hearing it.

"Heh, does he think that he can look down on everyone just because he has certified immortality?"

"I think he's just trying to have a more brave, honorable death. After all, it sounds so much better dying at the hands of four senior brothers instead of one."

Fu Wenli, Qi Xiaoyun, and their allies all sneered. Lin Xun's seemingly calm but actually wildly arrogant attitude made them extremely displeased, and they found it absurd.

"Brother Lin really...still hasn't changed one bit." Xuan Jiuyin couldn't help but think back to the time he had first seen Lin Xun on Whirlwind Ship. The memory filled his gaze with nostalgia.

"Young Master's character has always been like this. They laugh at him saying he's insane and arrogant, having no idea that he only says what he genuinely thinks. In addition, he acts accordingly. When this duel is over, I believe no one will have wrong ideas about him anymore," whispered Jintian Xuanyue with a shine in her eyes.

While the spectators were still in a hubbub, Lin Xun flew onto Heaven's Judgment Arena, instantly capturing the attention of the whole field.

From this moment on, neither Lin Xun nor Qi Lingzhen's group of four would have the chance to change their minds and back out, unless the winner took the initiative to spare the loser. Otherwise, this was a match of life and death!

“You three, please stand aside and watch me instruct Junior Brother Lin Xun on how to utilize Immortal-level power,” said Qi Lingzhen indifferently. The killing intent that had been suppressed in him for a long time was about to spin out of control.

Zhongli Ran’s trio naturally wouldn't object. They fell back with their arms folded, as well as with sneers and pity on their faces.

As a new Immortal, the other party probably still hadn't condensed his Immortal laws, learned to control that brand new power, and solidified his Immortal foundation. Under such circumstances, what was the difference between fighting experienced veterans like them and seeking death? They truly couldn't see any chances of him surviving!

Boom!

A black Immortal law power erupted on Qi Lingzhen, forming a divine wheel that enveloped him protectively. The wheel then rotated and conjured a purgatory of pure chaos and terror.

“The Qi Clan's Mayhem law power is truly extraordinary. The Immortal law condensed from it could be considered the highest-tier among ninth grade Heaven Rank ones. Its might is destined to be amazing,” Fu Wenli emotionally praised.

The cultivation of Immortal experts required them to study and condense their own Immortal laws from law powers. Qi Lingzhen's Immortal law was condensed from the Qi Clan's foundational law power, aka the Mayhem law power. Since it was a rare ninth grade Heaven Rank Immortal law, it inherently suppressed all Immortal laws below this grade!

In short, a Heavenly Longevity expert who controlled an Earth Rank Immortal law would definitely be crushed by one of Qi Lingzhen’s caliber! This was where the importance of law powers lay.

It was the reason why the Ten Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain had the influence over the entire Eternal True Realm: the law powers they possessed were just that frightening!

Xuan Feiling's party couldn't stop the worry from showing in their expressions. Lin Xun had only just broken through and likely hadn't even condensed his Immortal law. What did he have to fight Qi Lingzhen?

"Junior Brother, since this is a life-or-death duel, I won't hold back or show any mercy, do you understand?" asked Qi Lingzhen coolly. Shrouded in black Immortal law aura, he exuded the spine-chilling might of a deity who was in charge of disorder and disaster.

"Yes. And I won't either," replied Lin Xun nonchalantly. His aura was like primal chaos, obscure and inexplicable.

"Good!" Qi Lingzhen no longer suppressed his killing intent. Unleashing his qi, he made a grabbing motion, and a dao sword condensed from his Immortal law power swiftly appeared in front of him.

The sword was accompanied by the vision of a chaotic purgatory. The energy it emanated startled even some old Immortals, who seemingly had not expected Qi Lingzhen's skills to have advanced so far in this realm.

This dao sword of his could exterminate all Emperors. Even the normal Heavenly Longevity Immortals in the outside world would be powerless to block it, for it was made of a precious ninth grade Heaven Rank law!

Qi Lingzhen waved his hand. "Go!"

Swish!

A straight crack was torn onto the space between him and Lin Xun, while his sword was already slashing at the latter's head. It was incredibly fast. It was also powerful to the point it made one's scalp go numb!

The supreme Emperor Ancestor disciples couldn't even see the sword's trajectory, while both their minds and spirits suddenly suffered from a stabbing pain.

At this moment, Xuan Feiling's group, Xuan Jiuyin, Jintian Xuanyue, and everyone who had a good relationship with Lin Xun felt their hearts tighten.

CLANG!!

The sound of a shocking collision pierced many eardrums, and they saw something completely unexpected.

The immortal-grade sword had been stopped in the air right before Lin Xun. It shook violently, releasing a destructive aura of mayhem to break free, but no matter how hard it tried, every struggle was futile.

Lin Xun flicked a finger, and the sword made of a ninth grade Heaven Rank law power looked like it had been blasted at by a supreme power. It exploded in the void into an endless rain of light.

Jaws dropped and eyes went wide open as numerous spectators had failed to see how Lin Xun had managed to achieve that.

Meanwhile, the old experts all looked astonished. Since they were able to see every detail, they had keenly sensed Qi Lingzhen's sword getting blocked by an Immortal law power emanating from Lin Xun!

However, they struggled to believe this fact. He had just stepped into this stage, but had already condensed an Immortal law? Furthermore, it was one capable of resisting the ninth grade Heaven Rank Mayhem law?

A distance away opposite Lin Xun, Qi Lingzhen raised his brows in surprise, "You've already condensed your own Immortal law?"

"I took the opportunity to refine it during my tribulation," said Lin Xun, appearing frank and nonchalant about it.

"No wonder you are so fearless. Well, let's see how you'll handle this one!" Qi Lingzhen narrowed his eyes. The next second, his sleeve danced as another sword qi condensed at his fingertip. Two fingers

wide and radiating the energy that only the originator of all mayhem could possess, the sword qi chopped out.

Swish!

It felt as though the sky and earth were being ripped apart, leaving everything in between to fall into a chaotic purgatory. All kinds of apocalyptic disasters erupted, sweeping through every corner of the world...

It was merely a sword but at the same time something much more. The mysteries permeating it were terrifying to the point of being inconceivable. Without a doubt, this was Qi Lingzhen's true masterpiece, his perfect rendition of his Immortal law.

However, a similar scene unfolded. When the sword reached Lin Xun, it was confined in the air before him. Its struggle produced earth-shaking explosions, but it couldn't get closer than three feet to him. He once again flicked his finger, and the sword qi instantly cracked.

He did it so lightly, so casually that it astounded the crowd of audience, causing them to look at each other in disbelief. They had reckoned that he would either be killed or heavily injured by the sword, or at best would manage to dodge it in a sorry state. None of the possibilities they had envisioned included him repeating the same earlier move and shattering the sword!

The hearts of Xuan Feiling's party slowly relaxed, somewhat realizing that they had just been worrying for nothing. Although Lin Xun had only just certified immortality, he had already condensed his own Immortal law!

While it sounded unbelievable, it was the truth. How could it be possible for him to crush Qi Lingzhen's attack so easily otherwise? This reality also caught Fu Wenli's faction off guard, casting a dark shadow on their faces.

Qi Lingzhen likewise hadn't thought that his second sword would be resolved so easily. "Looks like I made a mistake underestimating you, Junior Brother!"

Gloom and anger surfaced in his eyes. His aura tumbled violently as he no longer had any reservations.

Boom!

He stomped his foot and shot into the air. The divine wheel at his back glowed, conjuring countless violent torrents, all of which madly converged at his palm. The void around him collapsed as if drained of energy. That was when Qi Lingzhen closed his palm and punched out.

Everyone was taken back to the beginning of time when the source of all mayhem had erupted. Heaven and earth were overturned, and yin and yang were thrown in disorder. The punch packed a great terror!

However, Lin Xun's reaction was only a flash of disdain in his eyes, as well as a frost that couldn't be concealed. He waved his sleeve.

Kaboom!

Qi Lingzhen's dreadful punch was all but shattered, reduced to a storm of light that spread outward in its own buzzes and rumbles. At that moment, it felt like a calamity of mayhem had gotten flooded by a raging hurricane.

Qi Lingzhen suddenly jerked back like a boat being slapped by ocean waves. Barely able to stop himself from getting knocked out, his face twisted in shock.

The whole audience was already in an uproar. Countless people gawked in the bewilderment brought by Lin Xun's domineering power. It was nothing one would believe that someone who had just conducted a stage breakthrough was capable of!

Even the prominent figures were unable to remain calm at the moment. Qi Lingzhen had attained immortality for many years and had currently been at the peak of the initial level of the Heavenly Longevity Realm. He had abundant experience in combat and unfathomable heritage. His mastery of Immortal law was also among the best in the world.

On the contrary, Lin Xun was barely half a day into the Immortal Stage. Despite this, Qi Lingzhen had been repeatedly thwarted in this fight!

Not to mention Fu Wenli's camp, even Xuan Feiling's party had never imagined that Lin Xun would be able to do this.

Just what kind of crazy benefit did he get from that unprecedented Immortal tribulation?

Chapter 2746 Battle of Immortals

The entire field was stunned silent by the power Lin Xun had displayed. Those old experts all came to the realization that he must have gained great benefits from his Immortal tribulation earlier.

It also appeared that he had condensed his own Immortal law during that, which was inconceivable to say the least!

Watching from the edge of Heaven's Judgment Arena, Zhongli Ran, Gu Shaoyin, and Fu Chaosheng had long wiped away their contempt. Their expressions were full of doubt and gravity at the moment.

Qi Lingzhen was the number one disciple of Origin Sky Pavilion, and was also the strongest one among them, but his offensive momentum had been repeatedly nullified by Lin Xun. The trio understood that the situation on their side was not good.

"Didn't you say you were going to instruct me, Senior Brother? Continue," said Lin Xun indifferently. His words were like a great satire, causing Qi Lingzhen's expression to turn particularly unsightly.

"Hmph!" he snorted.

Around him, four qi swords abruptly materialized, steaming with different weathers of horror. They represented four different supreme Immortal mysteries which were Exterminate Heaven, Destroy Earth, Disaster Descent, and Mayhem Rise respectively!

The second these four qi swords appeared, Qi Lingzhen's might climbed to the limit. Immortal law power churned around him disturbing the nine heavens and ten earths. This was his trump card. It carried the quintessence of his Immortal dao!

"Go!"

The Exterminate Heaven qi sword shot out, giving one the impression that under its might, even an eternal world would be wiped out and sunk into dark oblivion.

Outside the arena, alarmed and astonished cries resounded. Inside the arena, Lin Xun also inhaled deeply. His figure that had been immovable in one spot suddenly charged straight ahead.

The Exterminate Heaven qi sword arrived in a flash. That instant, Lin Xun raised his fist and blasted out.

Endless turbulence erupted in the collision. The fist qi was like a bottomless abyss, not only having the power to grind everything to nothing but also filled to the brim with obscure Immortal law. When deployed, it seemed like it was going to engulf the ages and shatter all worlds!

The Exterminate Heaven qi sword was worn out and swallowed up, gone without a trace. The entire audience was rattled by the scene, and many faces lost color.

“Go!” bellowed Qi Lingzhen.

The Destroy Earth qi sword fiercely shot up and chopped down angrily, all the while wrapped in an eerie thick energy that reflected the scene of the earth crumbling, terrains collapsing, and all things perishing.

Lin Xun, who was still charging forward, punched out in the same way he had just done.

Crack crack!

In a loud, heavy disturbance, the qi sword exploded like fireworks, splashing ten thousand feet of light. It was a magnificent, colorful show and also an appalling one.

Qi Lingzhen’s face could not help but pale slightly after his two consecutive swords got crushed so swiftly. Without any hesitation, he deployed the remaining two at once.

Disaster Descent!

Mayhem Rise!

The two qi swords intersected, their shine manifested a scene of apocalypse: natural disasters swept through every corner, great turmoil ensued, countless stars fell from the void, and the whole world was ultimately destroyed...

The supreme Emperor Ancestors in the audience collectively gasped.

To everyone's shock, the next thing they heard was an earth-shattering sound of collision. The two qi swords, which contained the essence of Qi Lingzhen's entire cultivation, were once again blasted to pieces by Lin Xun's punch!

An endless drizzle of light drifted, ever dazzling, ever heartshaking. Exterminate Heaven, Destroy Earth, Disaster Descent, Mayhem Rise, these four utterly terrifying swords had actually been shattered by Lin Xun in one charge!

Even prominent figures outside the arena were so shaken that they couldn't maintain composure. Meanwhile, Lin Xun had closed in on Qi Lingzhen. A punch was thrown.

Qi Lingzhen's eyes flashed with a hint of panic, but he was a Heavenly Longevity veteran at the end of the day. At this critical juncture, he wasted no time raising his hands before his chest and making a hand seal. His stirring aura also triggered the defensive treasures on him.

Unfortunately, he had ultimately failed to understand what the path of Eternal Supreme signified.

Boom!

The handseal burst like a firecracker under Lin Xun's punch. In the explosion, Qi Lingzhen's arms were reduced to pieces of blood and flesh before his whole person got sent flying several thousand feet.

Blood sprayed from his mouth and nose. His hair was disheveled, and his arms were gone. All the defensive artifacts on him were dim and cracked from the chest, which had sustained a shocking dent the shape of a fist. The flesh around the dent was charred, revealing his bones.

His utterly sorry state had the whole crowd trembling. Many people lost their voices exclaiming out loud.

Qi Lingzhen, wrecked by a single punch!

That kind of unrivaled domineering power simply made the scalp numb and struck fear into one's very soul. Anyone who only saw the outcome would struggle to believe that such power belonged to a young man who had only just become an Immortal!

"This kid..."

Those like Xuan Feiling, Dugu Yong, and Fang Daoping exchanged glances and saw the surprise on each other's faces clearly.

At first, they had all been so worried that they had advised Lin Xun to take a step back for the time being, and had even been angry at his risky persistence to do otherwise. Only now did they finally realize where his confidence came from!

"Damn it!"

"What did this brat gain from his Immortal tribulation? Don't tell me it's really the 'supreme' power that the Lord of Fangchun Mountain talked about?"

"That kind of realm only exists in legends, it absolutely cannot be real!"

Fu Wenli's group was unable to believe it all. Their faces dropped, and their gazes were burning with anger.

They were old Immortal relics who had seen their fair share of supreme Emperor Ancestors certifying their immortal dao. However, they had never come across a case like Lin Xun, who had only just broken the stage but already possessed such heaven-defying battle power.

He was simply an anomaly that completely subverted their perceptions! If they had known this, they would never have agreed to this duel so easily! Previously, they had eagerly looked forward to witnessing his demise, but now, there had been nothing but shock and rage left in them!

“Be careful!” shouted Qi Xiaoyun anxiously when he saw Lin Xun rushing toward Qi Lingzhen.

While it was true that Qi Xiaoyun was a deputy pavilion master of Origin Sky Pavilion, he was also Qi Lingzhen's great-grandfather! How could he not worry about his junior's safety?

Swish!

Right at the critical moment, three figures bolted through the void and shielded Qi Lingzhen. It was precisely Zhongli Ran, Gu Shaoyin, and Fu Chaosheng.

Seeing this, Qi Xiaoyun's faction secretly let out a sigh of relief, feeling lucky that they had four Immortal disciples on stage. The consequences would have been alarming otherwise!

In the arena, Lin Xun screeched to a halt and jabbed, “Does it still feel like an insult that I let you guys come in as a group now?”

The moment these words rang, they evoked a variety of expressions. Initially, almost no one had been optimistic about Lin Xun, thinking that it was unhinged of him to insist on this duel and try to fight all four opponents at once!

Now, however, they understood that he had the confidence to win, and his insistence was by no means arrogance nor insanity. He simply had no fear of this confrontation!

Zhongli Ran coldly said, “You cannot truly think that you alone can defeat the four of us?”

“Not defeat, but kill,” Lin Xun seriously corrected him. “Since the duel only concludes when one side is dead, neither you nor I can leave the arena at will.”

His forceful, unwavering stance made everyone’s heart quiver.

“Fine. We shall conclude this fight quickly!” Qi Lingzhen stepped forward, his arms had been reconstructed and his injuries had healed.

Despite that, his face was still pale, and hatred was written all over his eyes. Being beaten so miserably by Lin Xun in full view of the public had been a stomp on his dignity. It made him experience a shame he had never felt before.

Whoosh!

In front of him, a dao sword emerged. It was immortal-grade and pitch black in color. A mere look at its chaotic sharpness caused one’s heart to skip a beat.

“Yes, let’s send him on his way together!” Horrifying Immortal might erupted from Zhongli Ran’s trio as well. One by one, their auras soared up while covering the entire arena. They were well aware that even if they killed Lin Xun, this was still a dishonorable fight with four of them against one of him, so they intended to make it quick.

Clang!

In Zhongli Ran’s grip, a golden halberd emerged, shaking the void with its raging Immortal energy and murderous intent.

Almost simultaneously, the weapons of Gu Shaoyin and Fu Chaosheng also appeared in their hands, which were a violet spear and a crimson warblade respectively. Both being Immortal-grade artifacts, their powers were dreadful, and anyone could tell that at first glance.

Boom!

Qi Lingzhen was the first to strike. His sword flew out, tearing the blue sky and slashing at Lin Xun. The other three attacked from different directions. Their killing intent dyed the air red as they unleashed a barrage of powerful skills.

Under their assault, Lin Xun took not an inch back as a big ring suddenly appeared at his back. It was inexplicable with an Immortal energy, floating behind him like an abyss. When it rotated, mystical and divine law power was sucked in.

Putting his entire cultivation into motion, Lin Xun's aura changed entirely. He now resembled an abyss lord.

Swish!

Qi Lingzhen's sword murderously arrived with the force capable of penetrating all heavens. To counter it, Lin Xun moved his fingers and consolidated a brilliant, unfathomable sword qi in his palm. When the two swords clashed, the whole region buzzed, and the void distorted and exploded.

Whoof!

Zhongli Ran's halberd came down with a golden sharpness.

Kaa!

The violet spear in Gu Shaoyin's hands stabbed the air as he swung it down toward Lin Xun's head.

At that moment, Fu Chaosheng's crimson blade also descended. Its matchless edge and rampant, cloud-piercing glint aimed directly at Lin Xun's vitals.

KABOOM!

Lin Xun's dao body bloomed with radiance as he deployed all kinds of miraculous arts. Behind him, the Immortal ring shot out divine rainbows in all directions, attacking indiscriminately. Lightning energy

steamed between his palms. Immortal light converged, forming palm qi, fist qi, or sword finger qi that struck out explosively here and there.

The strength in him was being fully unleashed like a volcano eruption. A sea of Immortal power violently spread outward. The battle had become a massive collision!

Lin Xun was alone against four Immortal enemies, making this an unprecedentedly fierce fight the moment it broke out. Immortal law powers billowed like a flood inside the arena. Colorful dao weapons rumbled, setting off endless frightening phenomena.

The crowd outside watched with bated breath.

Many subconsciously clenched their hands, sweating for Lin Xun. They could see that his opponents were truly furious and seething with the desire to kill. The four of them had all the upper hand, attacking at full force in a four on one.

Even though Lin Xun had displayed heaven-defying combat prowess, he ultimately had only taken his first step in the Immortal Stage. On top of that, he was all by himself. It was hard not to worry for him.

The expressions of Xuan Feiling, Dugu Yong, and the other elders in their camp became grave.

As for Fu Wenli's faction, they were also giving utmost attention to the battle, knowing full well this was probably their only chance to exterminate Lin Xun within the Origin Sect. If they missed this opportunity, another might never come by again!

Chapter 2747 Aggressive Beating

Boom!

All sorts of weapons and skills rained down on Heaven's Judgment Arena. As strong as Lin Xun was, he had fallen into a siege, and it didn't take long for his situation to become passive.

All the crowd could see was Qi Lingzhen's group of four attacking left and right, up and down with boundless power and destructiveness. Their Immortal auras surged up into the sky, overbearing and dominant.

At this point, the barehanded Lin Xun had been completely surrounded. He resisted passively, appearing powerless and unable to break out of the heavy bombardment.

“Do you see that, everyone? Lin Xun can't hold up for long!” blurted Deacon Xu Wen out of uncontrollable excitement, immediately drawing many unpleasant gazes and criticisms.

"What do you mean by that? Lin Xun has just broken through the stage, but he's fighting off the combined assault of four senior Immortal disciples with his own power. Who else in this world can do that?"

“Even if Lin Xun loses, his name will go down in history to be celebrated for generations to come!”

“As a deacon, how can you gloat at the misfortune of another sect member like that? What an embarrassment!”

Xu Wen was scolded to the point that his old face turned black. He was close to exploding with anger, wanting to argue but simply having no reasonable excuses.

Lin Xun, as a fresh-from-the-oven Immortal, was not only fighting four opponents at once, but was also doing this with bare hands! Meanwhile, looking at Qi Lingzhen's group, which one of them wasn't wielding an immortal-grade weapon they had nurtured and refined for many years?

“Shame on you!”

As someone who was also from Origin Emptiness Pavilion, Deputy Pavilion Master Dugu Yong swept a cold glance at Xu Wen. Jolted by the frost in his eyes, the latter shuddered.

Right at this moment, poof!

In the arena, Qi Lingzhen's sword pierced through Lin Xun's defense, drawing a splash of blood. Everyone's hearts jumped.

The attack had missed Lin Xun's vitals since he had dodged, but the sword qi still cut his arm. The injury itself was not serious, but the torrential sword qi contained a will power that tried to ruin his fleshly body.

"Break!" roared Lin Xun. His Immortal aura steamed like a boiling cauldron and vibrated until it crushed the sword's power inside his flesh.

Rumble!

Zhongli Ran's golden halberd approached right this moment and struck heavily at Lin Xun. The repeated clashes that ensued shattered the void, producing a series of thunderous sounds that made people's souls throb.

Bang!

When Gu Shaoyin's violet spear swung down, Lin Xun evaded before executing a flank attack, hitting the spear edge with his fingers. An ear-splitting clang resounded, and sparks splattered everywhere.

Before this exchange was over, Qi Lingzhen's sword and Fu Zhaosheng's warblade had already struck at him again with sky-blotting Immortal power and raging dao light. They coordinated immaculately using all their strength and put him in danger.

Fighting with multiple cultivators, all of whom being top experts of the young generations and also the strongest Immortal disciples of Origin Sky Pavilion, Lin Xun was naturally at a disadvantage. After all, he had only stepped into this stage today!

Those watching the battle also knew that and therefore kept getting more and more worried about him. On the contrary, the man himself was unperturbed and showed not a shred of emotion. He indeed felt a bit bumpy when utilizing the brand new realm power, which was why he had been fighting cautiously, mostly staying on the defensive.

However, what no one knew was that during the tribulation, his body had not only been ground away many times but also gotten sublimated and upgraded many times as a result.

Of note, during the final time, a drop of his essence blood had absorbed the Nirvana law power and rebuilt his dao body using the vitality in the tribulation itself. His cultivation had obtained a continuous stream of Nirvana law power during this process, allowing him to smoothly condense his Immortal law!

Furthermore, that had become the key for him to finally shatter the last lightning calamity and repel the sky of tribulation clouds.

During that time, no one had any idea how heaven-defying the current combat prowess in his control was. It could even be considered taboo-level, far surpassing anything he had ever been.

Despite fighting four Immortals and despite being in a passive state, Lin Xun didn't feel too much of a threat!

The reason why he was being suppressed and even injured was simply because he hadn't gotten used to the power of the Immortal Stage. However, as the fight continued, his proficiency was improving at an astonishing rate!

“Huh?”

Some of the old experts keenly noticed that the power Lin Xun unleashed was intensifying. No matter how tight the opponents' onslaughts were, it was impossible to suppress this growing momentum.

In fact, the ones who felt it most intuitively and distinctly were Qi Lingzhen's group. In these past few moments since the fight had started, they had exerted their full might, throwing out every killing move in their arsenal in an attempt to kill Lin Xun, but every time, he had made it out safely.

What shocked them even more was that he seemed to be metamorphosing in the middle of battle, his prowess growing at every second!

Kaboom!

Lin Xun was still fighting with no weapons in his hands. Knocking away the halberd and pushing back the spear, his courage in trying to break the siege was unstoppable. Facing this, the faces of his opponents darkened, and they attacked even more fiercely. It would be tremendously humiliating if the four of them together couldn't kill him today!

Suddenly, Lin Xun made a seal with his hand. His aura then steeply changed, becoming domineering as he blasted forward a strike. At this moment, he was berserk. His dao arts intertwined into a blinding radiance, impacting here and there. A terrifying energy swept out like ocean waves hitting at shore.

All the weapons coming at him murderously from all directions were instantly knocked back. Amid the astonished cries of the spectators, the siege of Qi Lingzhen's group was instantly broken open!

Wrapped in boiling Immortal aura, Lin Xun rushed out of the encirclement like a dragon returning to the sea.

"He got out of the siege!"

Gasps and exclamations rang without stopping outside the arena where an uproar had broken out. Whether it was the prominent figures or the disciples, everyone was amazed.

Is Lin Xun going to turn the tables?

"Kill him!" Qi Lingzhen's group couldn't look more unsightly. They started attacking like they no longer had any regards for their lives.

"It's my turn to be on the offensive." Lin Xun in this moment resembled a supreme weapon that had been tempered by a thousand hammers.

While letting out a long battle cry, he rushed forth and deployed a sword qi. It started out as hazy as primal chaos, only to bloom the next second with a divine light that illuminated the entire region.

Crack!

The violet spear in Gu Shaoyin's hand was chopped in half, marking the end of this precious treasure. The sword light proceeded to flash, nearly severing Gu Shaoyin's arm as well if he hadn't quickly retreated with heartache written all over his face.

His immortal-grade weapon was destroyed, cut up by a sword qi! He couldn't accept it! Lin Xun, who had been bare-handed the entire time, had managed that with only a sword qi. Just how unfathomably frightening was this?

The crowd outside watched with trembling hearts and shrinking pupils. At this moment, Lin Xun was like a different person, radiating the air of an invincible being who peered down at the world. He was so powerful that it sent shivers down everyone's spine!

Rumble!

The battle in the arena became more and more intense. The situation had turned around with Lin Xun actively launching out attacks. Whenever the opponents attempted to surround him again, an overwhelming force would drive them back.

It was no longer possible to suppress him like before! This realization shocked and angered Qi Lingzhen's group. Their faces turned livid. With one against four, how could he still manage to turn the tides?!

Crack!

Fu Chaosheng's warblade swept in, only for its spine to take a punch. The crimson blade broke into two on the spot! The power packed in the punch rattled him to the point blood sprayed from his mouth and nostrils. He was even knocked flying with a serious injury.

He looked horrified, his eyes widened in disbelief. At this moment, Lin Xun presented an invincible might. Operating the Immortal ring around him, he dashed across the arena and fired at the opponents to the point they had to passively parry. All colors were drained from their faces.

"Isn't this a little too savage?" The crowd outside was flabbergasted.

Lin Xun had been fighting alone against four experts with his bare hands. Who dared to believe that he would be able to reverse the situation and strongly return the assault?

Simply inconceivable!

“He has been honing out a brand new power in the midst of battle, up until this very moment where he is already well accustomed to the might of the Immortal Stage. Still, isn't the power he has mastered too perverse here...?” mumbled an appalled Dugu Yong, finding it hard to imagine.

“This may be why the Lord of Fangchun Mountain has waited ages for him. His Immortal path is bound to be far out of the reach of every other Immortal in existence,” sighed Xuan Feiling. He finally understood where Lin Xun's confidence originated from. Treading such an Eternal Supreme path, why would he be afraid of anyone in the same stage?

Fang Daoping, Qin Wuyu, and the others were visibly impressed as well. Recalling when they had just broken into the Immortal Stage, how they were back then were utterly inadequate compared to Lin Xun.

As for Fu Wenli's group, their faces had become purple, unable to accept that he had flipped the tables. They had expected to get rid of him with this four-on-one battle, but that seemed so far-fetched now.

In the arena... Poof!

Bright-red blood splashed on Qi Lingzhen's shoulder. He had almost gotten killed by one of Lin Xun's sword qi. Seeing the latter coming at him again, Qi Lingzhen, looking as though in a final desperate attempt, activated his own strongest ability — the Mayhem Wheel!

Dense Mayhem energy flooded out and weaved a round, divine wheel that held countless tumbling dao runes. Vaguely, there was the scene of gods and devils perishing and of worlds crumbling.

The entire Heaven's Judgment Arena quaked, until a restrictive force quickly surged out and negated the effects of dreadful Mayhem power.

“Go!” roared Qi Lingzhen like he was draining the last drop of his strength. It all converged in the Mayhem Wheel, filling this attack a despairing aura of destruction.

While the audience stopped breathing at the sight of the stunning strike, Lin Xun transformed into a cauldron and stamped down without a second thought.

Kaboom!

The Mayhem Wheel and the sword cauldron clashed, plunging the arena into turmoil. Power currents gushed through space like a river bursting its bank. Blinding dao lights sprayed out, stinging so bad that people couldn’t keep their eyes open.

It was a scene that completely exceeded the scope of understanding of the vast majority of disciples, whereas in the eyes of the old experts, it was something they would never forget. Lin Xun, in the form of a chaotic cauldron, had forcefully crashed down upon the Mayhem Wheel and then crushed it inch by inch, shattering it to oblivion in the air!

The explosion of sparks and the rumbles it produced stirred up the whole region. Under the heavy suppression, Qi Lingzhen's flesh split and burst. From the rain or his blood, his primordial spirit flew out and yelled in terror, “Save me!”

His call wasn't necessary as Zhongli Ran’s trio had realized the bad situation beforehand and stormed over as soon as they could. However, Lin Xun refused to give them that chance. He abruptly reached out, grabbed the fleeing primordial spirit, and viciously closed his palm.

Chapter 2748 At the Height of Power

Mayhem Wheel, created by fusing Mayhem law into the bloodline, was a natural talent that every member of the Qi Clan’s main lineage was born with. Its power had been renowned in the Eighth Heaven Domain since a very long time ago.

As Qi Lingzhen's great-grandfather, no one knew better than Qi Xiaoyun the horror of this ability. Therefore, it caught him off guard that even after resorting to it, his junior had still ended up getting suppressed by Lin Xun in an overbearing manner!

When Qi Lingzhen's physical body blew up and his primordial spirit was clutched, the old man felt as though his heart was tightly clutched as well. His face twisted as he subconsciously shouted, "Stop!"

The single word echoed like a thunderclap through the field. Xuan Feiling sneered. Once this kind of life and death duel had begun, no one, regardless of their identity, could interfere with or call a stop to it.

As he was about to reprimand Qi Xiaoyun about minding the rules, BANG!

In the arena, Qi Lingzhen's primordial spirit exploded like a bubble popping in Lin Xun's hand. Not a scrap of him was left, while the latter had quickly dodged the raging assault of Zhongli Ran and the others.

Everyone jumped in visible disbelief. That was the number one disciple of Origin Sky Pavilion and a direct descendant of the Qi Clan. On top of that, his great-grandfather Qi Xiaoyun had been watching the fight from right outside the arena. But he was killed just like that?!

Even the high-ranking figures were shaky inside, and it showed on their faces. Qi Lingzhen had been executed! Extinguished in both form and spirit, leaving no possibility of surviving!

The disciples in the audience had frozen in shock. In a one-on-four battle, Lin Xun had broken up his enemies and killed Qi Lingzhen! Terrifying was no longer enough to describe it.

When they looked at Qi Xiaoyun, blue veins were close to bursting on his forehead. His face was frighteningly dark, and killing intent was practically steaming in his eyes. He seemed on the verge of going berserk.

In Heaven's Judgment Arena, all external law powers and forbidden treasures were sealed. The fighters could only use their respective dao and fighting prowess. This was why the life-saving measures on Qi Lingzhen had failed to salvage his life at the critical moment.

Despite knowing that, seeing his junior killed right before his eyes was like a vicious stab at Qi Xiaoyun's heart. The rage and hatred were driving him crazy!

In the arena, chills ran wild through Zhongli Ran, Gu Shaoyin, and Fu Zhaosheng. They could not calm down after Qi Lingzhen's death, and a deep apprehension welled up in them.

At first, they had looked down on ganging up against Lin Xun. Afterward, upon realizing how heaven-defying his strength was, they had thrown away all sense of shame to besiege him, thinking that they would be able to kill him quickly. However, the looks of things now showed them how wrong they had been!

"It's your turn." Lin Xun looked over coldly. The death of Qi Lingzhen wasn't enough to vent his hatred.

Swish!

His voice still echoed, but he had already vanished in place. When he reappeared, it was right in front of Zhongli Ran as he deployed a punch.

Retreat was not an option inside Heaven's Judgment Arena. One either lived or died, so Zhongli Ran didn't dare to be one bit slow, responding desperately with the perfect interpretation of his dao. Not only him, but Fu Chaosheng and Gu Shaoyin also went crazy as they coordinated with Zhongli Ran in a pincer attack.

However, they had failed to dominate Lin Xun even with Qi Lingzhen before, let alone now. Even if they put their lives on the line doing it, they still appeared inadequate.

Boom!

Lin Xun was domineering as he charged while swinging his fists. His Immortal law sometimes transformed into a profound abyss, sometimes manifesting as a cauldron from the era of primal chaos. That kind of unstoppable might sent shivers down the spines of many spectators.

It didn't take long for Zhongli Ran and the others to start sustaining frequent injuries!

"I'll fight you!" suddenly roared the wounded and blood-soaked Zhongli Ran. His eyes were bloodshot and his hair flew after his outburst from rage. Snow-white Immortal flames blazed all over him, intertwining into a mysterious white mandala flower in the void.

It was his natural ability — White Silence Pure Flame! The strange flower burned and vaporized up ten thousand feet of white fire. As it engulfed the whole arena and drowned Lin Xun's figure, shocked cries resounded in the audience.

The white fire was too overbearing, ravaging and melting away that piece of heaven and earth. If it wasn't for the restriction over the arena containing it, then it would have incinerated this whole region. Even some Immortal characters felt their hearts leap to their throats. What they were seeing was undoubtedly a desperate final attack!

However... When the blinding fire dispersed, Lin Xun came back into view completely intact. Not even his clothes were damaged in the slightest. This outcome struck Zhongli Ran like lightning as it was too heavy a blow. His most powerful strike was unable to injure the other party at all!

"Die," uttered Lin Xun.

Around him, an ocean of qi swords appeared from thin air and constructed an Immortal sword array in the void. Finally, the entire array pressed down. Zhongli Ran had nowhere to evade as every direction had been filled with the chilling luster of the qi swords.

"Break!" he roared.

His entirety seemed to burn up as Immortal aura erupted. It was an attempt to break free for his life, but to his despair, the sword array didn't crack or even so much as shake.

Kaboom!

The sword array blanketed Zhongli Ran. His life thus fell into oblivion, leaving behind not even dregs.

Not far away, Fu Chaosheng and Gu Shaoyin were terrified to the point they had goosebumps all over. They had tried to help Zhongli Ran resist the sword array, only for that to be utterly useless. Had they not drawn back in time, they had most likely suffered as well!

“He’s dead...”

The cultivators outside the area fell into a daze. The successive fall of Qi Lingzhen and Zhongli Ran deeply shook everyone present. It was unimaginable that Immortal veterans of their caliber would be killed by someone who had just entered this stage.

This was simply unbelievable!

“Damn it!”

The big names of the Zhongli Clan flew into a rage, wishing they could barge into the arena and take Lin Xun down.

“No wonder he insisted on getting all four of them on stage, or else, the ones who were waiting their turn likely wouldn’t dare answer after the first duel...” Xuan Feiling let out a long sigh.

The iron-willed and bloody methods Lin Xun displayed had shaken even the old experts, and they finally understood why he had been so insistent about this battle.

“He’s probably trying to get rid of them at once,” whispered Dugu Yong.

Sure enough, Lin Xun had launched another attack at Gu Shaoyin and Fu Chaosheng. Those two had long been scared witless, but there was no escape for them, for this was the Heaven’s Judgment Arena. Once entered, all exit was blocked until one party was dead!

If not for that rule, they would have had the option to escape in this kind of battle... Unfortunately, it was too late to talk about this now.

Boom!

Lin Xun rushed in and engaged with Gu Shaoyin. The latter fought back desperately, but in mere moments, a palm strike landed on him. His body exploded, splashing blood high into the sky.

“Junior Brother, can you spare my life this once?” screamed Gu Shaoyin's primordial spirit.

“No,” replied Lin Xun ruthlessly.

In Gu Shaoyin's field of vision, Lin Xun's palm enveloped him like a sky-blotting curtain. The grip around him then tightened, and his primordial spirit burst into pieces.

Becoming the last one remaining, Fu Chaosheng's mind was showing signs of collapse. Despite being an Immortal, he still couldn't stop the feeling of regret from washing over him. If he had known this, how could he have agreed to duel Lin Xun last night?!

The battle resumed, but there was no suspense this time. Fu Chaosheng was annihilated. In his final moment, bitterness was the only thing left on his face as he lamented, “The Origin Sect is ultimately not where I should belong, so might as well let death put an end to it all...”

The field sank into utter silence. Shaken to the core, everyone had lost their voice.

It hadn't been ten minutes yet, but Qi Lingzhen, Zhongli Ran, Gu Shaoyin, and Fu Chaosheng... These four Immortal disciples of Origin Sky Pavilion had all fallen in Heaven's Judgment Arena!

Furthermore, the one who had taken their lives was Lin Xun, someone who had only successfully crossed the threshold of immortality today! All of it was as unreal as a nightmare.

Fu Wenli, Qi Xiaoyun, Chi Wen, Yun Tianming, and a host of other elder characters had gone dead quiet. Each face was gloomier and more unsightly than the last.

In order to prevent Lin Xun from succeeding in his tribulation, they had put in a great deal of effort and utilized many forces at their disposal, only for the plan to fail. None of them had expected his mind to be so stable and strong.

Then, they had thought that through the hands of Qi Lingzhen's group, Lin Xun would be eliminated for good in the life-or-death duel, but at the end of it, it was their four juniors whose lives had gotten buried, while the enemy emerged gloriously as the victor!

The failure frustrated Fu Wenli's party. They were furious and stifled. Immortal prodigies like Qi Lingzhen were far above those of the same realm in the outside world. Sooner or later, they would have become the pillars of their respective clans, but now, they had been ruined!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun being alive also meant that in the near future, no one would be able to block the Immortal path he had embarked on!

Xuan Feiling, Dugu Yong, Fang Daoping, and everyone in their camp finally relaxed like a weight had been lifted off of their shoulders. When they saw the expressions of Fu Wenli's group, they couldn't help but share a smile.

All that scheming, only to fail in the end! Xuan Feiling's group could only imagine what that tasted like. In fact, it was enough for them that Lin Xun came out alive.

"Won, just like that?" asked a stupefied Xuan Jiuyin, still somewhat unable to recover from the shock.

"He won!" confirmed Jintian Xuanyue next to him with sparkling eyes. She had expected this outcome and firmly believed in it.

In her understanding, when Lin Xun was going to do something, there might be twists and turns and accidents, but he would never fail!

"He won!" Qin Ruoling and the other disciples of the Ninth Peak were so thrilled that their hearts tumbled like a rattle drum.

In the past period of time, the Ninth Peak had been under various clampdowns. Ye Chunjun had been subjected to punishment, Peak Master Qin Wuyu had been impeached, and even the normal disciples had been in a bad situation.

However, after they had witnessed Lin Xun unceremoniously strike down one opponent after another, the anger that had been building up within them finally found an outlet. They had never felt this refreshed in a while.

“From now on, he will no longer be a pawn to be manipulated,” lamented Qin Wuyu quietly, glad beyond measure. By stepping onto the Immortal path, Lin Xun finally possessed the depths to fight back those old, powerful enemies, and he would also go from being a chess piece to a player!

Without a doubt, he had made it.

“Bravo, Junior Brother Lin!” someone couldn't contain themselves and shouted out loud, breaking the heavy atmosphere. Immediately, waves of voices followed in a boil.

At this moment, the solitary figure standing with his hands on his back in the Heaven's Judgment Arena had gathered all the spotlight. Like the sun at noon, he was at the height of his power!

Chapter 2749 What's the Harm in Drinking Three Thousand Cups?

There was no doubt that Lin Xun was currently the focus of attention of the entire Origin Sect. The disciples of the three pavilions were all wearing complicated expressions.

Before becoming a disciple of Origin Sky Pavilion, Lin Xun could only be considered to be a frontrunner among the nine peaks. He might have led a strong wind, but it hadn't had much of an impact on the three pavilions.

It was because the three pavilions didn't lack Immortal disciples, while Lin Xun had only been a supreme Emperor Ancestor at the time. The scope of his influence, no matter how great, had been limited to his cultivation stage.

However, it was a different story now! Today, he had certified immortality, leaping from the Supreme Emperor Ancestor Stage into the Heavenly Longevity Realm.

In fact, if he had stopped there, the three pavilions' disciples wouldn't feel any pressure. The thing was he had killed Qi Lingzhen, Zhongli Ran, Gu Shaoyin, and Fu Chaosheng in one fight, using a bloody record to prove that his strength had far surpassed the vast majority of Immortal disciples despite being a newbie!

After all, Qi Lingzhen was the number one disciple of Origin Sky Pavilion. His combat strength was on the level of the strongest disciples of the Origin Emptiness and Origin Clarity Pavilions. From the fact that he had joined hands with three other Immortal disciples and still got slaughtered by Lin Xun as a group, one could imagine how terrifying the latter was.

As a result, the disciples of the three pavilions were feeling a surge of complicated emotions. There was deep apprehension and also a sense of loss and bitterness.

It had been only a little over a year since Lin Xun had first joined the Origin Sect, but in succession, he had become a core disciple of the Ninth Peak then a disciple of Origin Sky Pavilion, certified his Immortal dao, and killed Qi Lingzhen's group...

His brilliant record made people find it hard to breathe! His rise to power also put the deputy deacons of the three pavilions under great pressure!

In each pavilion, there were twenty-four deputy deacons, and this number was fixed. Disciples who wished to be promoted to deputy deacon must first reach the Heavenly Longevity Realm, and then defeat one of the twenty-four deputy deacons in order to take their place!

Without a question, the current Lin Xun had all the qualifications, so how could the twenty-four deputy deacons of Origin Sky Pavilion still dare to ignore him? Getting replaced was equivalent to going back to being ordinary disciples!

In the past, such a thing rarely ever happened before because those who could become deputy deacons all boasted terrifying heritage and power. They were often challenged, but every time it had proved how immensely difficult it was to replace them.

Take Qi Lingzhen for example. He had been the strongest disciple of Origin Sky Pavilion for a long time, but the repeated challenges he initiated in the past three hundred years had all ended in failure! From his case, one could see the difficulty of becoming a deputy deacon.

However, it was different now after Lin Xun's ferocious rise to prominence. His fighting power was at the level where no deputy deacon of Origin Sky Pavilion could ignore his existence!

In short, even though the duel at Heaven's Judgment Arena had come to an end, it still had a deep impact on the view and opinion of every member up and down the Origin Sect toward Lin Xun!

"Impressive! My eyes have been opened as well. Lin Xun is one of superb depths and spectacular battle power. He is destined to shine bright in Origin Sky Pavilion. I look forward to his future performance."

In the midst of the clamor, Fu Wenli suddenly clapped his hands, his praise echoing around the field. The boisterous atmosphere instantly died down. Judging by the odd looks on the spectators' faces, they were having a hard time figuring out what Fu Wenli was trying to do.

Logically speaking, he should be extremely displeased with Lin Xun, yet he suddenly wasn't stingy with praise and expectations for the latter at this moment!

"Impressive, indeed. Throughout the history of all four great ancestral courts, disciples as outstanding as Lin Xun couldn't be counted on one hand," Chi Wen joined in with an emotional remark.

This caused the atmosphere in the arena to grow even weirder and quieter in shock and confusion. In the arena, Lin Xun frowned as he secretly grew alert. The more generous and full of approval these old fogeys acted, the more he smelled a potential threat and became vigilant about it.

He quickly shook off the distracting thoughts and cupped his fist, "You have flattered me too much, Seniors."

His expression was calm. It was impossible to tell how he was feeling.

Qi Xiaoyun, who had been somber in silence, stared at Lin Xun and said heavily, "No, it wasn't flattery. You should be happy, because you are truly outstanding. I'm sure that your senior brothers and sisters of Fangchun Mountain, your friends and relatives who are far away in the Ancient Nebula Road, as well as the Luo Clan will proudly celebrate your achievement when they learn about it."

Hearing these words, Lin Xun narrowed his eyes. A threat?

The atmosphere lurched into silence once again as everyone smelled something unusual.

Not letting Lin Xun respond, Xuan Feiling laughed heartily, "Lin Xun comes from the Ninth Peak. While his dazzling feats are the fruit of his hard work, you could say it's also inseparable from the effort the ninth peak master had poured into him. Therefore, can I propose the impeachment against Qin Wuyu be dropped?"

Saying that, he looked at Fu Wenli and Qi Xiaoyun, drawing the gazes of the other high-ranking figures present to the two. For some time now, the impeachment spearheaded by Qi Xiaoyun's group had placed Qin Wuyu in an extremely difficult situation. Many elders had been eager to exploit this opportunity to vie for the position of ninth peak master.

The reason why Qin Wuyu was impeached was linked to Lin Xun, and everyone knew it. Under these circumstances, Xuan Feiling bringing up this matter was tantamount to a direct attempt to protect Qin Wuyu!

"I agree."

"I as well."

Dugu Yong, Fang Daoping, and the other deputy pavilion masters voiced their approval one after another.

Immediately following, First Peak Master Yue Wuchou, Fifth Peak Master Yu Xiangting, Sixth Peak Master Wen Dongmian, Seventh Peak Master Tian Wucuo, and Eighth Peak Master Cang Chongxue spoke out in support.

Fu Wenli, Qi Xiaoyun, and their party members turned gloomy again. They hadn't expected Xuan Feiling to make this proposal now and under the eyes of everyone. If they didn't agree, then they would appear to be narrow-minded and petty.

The most crucial thing was that Qin Wuyu had never violated the rules. The reason why he was impeached in the first place was due to the conflict between his two peak disciples — Ye Chunjun and Huang Muji — and Qi Xiaoyun. The latter's party had thus used this matter to attack Qin Wuyu.

Taking a deep breath, Qi Xiaoyun forced down the dark emotion in his heart and said expressionlessly, "Since Brother Xuan has spoken up in person, how can I keep holding a grudge? This matter ends here."

Dropping the announcement, he turned to leave. Qi Lingzhen's death had been a heavy blow to him. This and Lin Xun's successful Immortal certification had been fanning the fire of anger in him, and it was about to burn out of control.

He was worried that if he stayed any longer, he would have an outburst, which would certainly lead to unpredictable consequences.

After Qi Xiaoyun's departure, Fu Wenli, Chi Wen, Tang Qiu, and many others among their ranks left one after another, feeling dejected and disgraced by today's events.

The atmosphere quickly relaxed in their absence.

"Brother Qin, you won't mind me having a cup of wine at the Ninth Peak, will you?" Xuan Feiling proposed with a smile.

"Please, I can't be happy enough. Come with me, my dao brothers!" Qin Wuyu laughed cheerfully and extended the invitation to Lin Xun. "You too, Lin Xun."

"Yes," Lin Xun agreed straightforwardly.

Soon, they teleported toward the Ninth Peak in a big group. Witnessing this scene, it hit the other disciples of the three pavilions and nine peaks that from today on, Lin Xun's status and influence were bound to be completely different from before. At the very least, he already had the ability to stand next to some big names!

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On the Ninth Peak...

Xuan Feiling, Dugu Yong, Fang Daoping, Qin Wuyi, Xiao Wenyuan, Li Zhen, and other prominent figures had gathered for a talk over wine. Lin Xun had come to toast them one by one before excusing himself shortly after. Being around the bigwigs made him feel awkward.

The juniors such as Qin Ruoling, Xuan Jiuyin, and Jintian Xuanyue had set up a banquet and had been waiting for him. When he came in, the atmosphere immediately livened up. Xuan Jiuyin was so excited that he kept clinking cups with Lin Xun, wanting to drink the latter to the ground.

Jintian Xuanyue maintained a gentle smile the whole time. Her beautiful face glowed with a new vitality as she from time to time poured tea for Lin Xun, carefully and quietly tending to him.

Lin Xun for once felt very relaxed and content, being able to have a fun party with his friends like this.

For some reason though, Jintian Xuanyue kept having this feeling that her young master had something else on his mind. She wondered if it was just an illusion or whether if she was overthinking.

In the middle of the conversation, Lin Xun suddenly whispered to Qin Ruoling, "Senior Sister Qin, once I establish a firm foothold, I will rescue Senior Brother Huang Muji and seek justice for Senior Brother Ye Chunjun."

Hearing this, Qin Ruoling solemnly raised her cup toward him. Lin Xun, on the other hand, suddenly remembered that Feng Qixi and Liu Yunfeng had also been involved due to him and were currently confined in the Prison of Repentance. Since he had become an Immortal, of course he would do something about it.

"Brother Lin, I have good news for you, but you're going to have to empty three hundred cups to hear it," yelled Xuan Jiuyin who gazed at Lin Xun with a big smile.

Lin Xun raised a brow. "What is it?"

Xuan Jiuyin pointed at the wine jug. "You drink first."

Lin Xun teased, "What if I don't agree?"

Xuan Jiunyun burst out laughing. He then handed a jade slip to Lin Xun and said, "After you read it, you must drink three hundred cups."

Suspicious and curious, Lin Xun took a look at the slip and was immediately rattled. His eyes went wide open, and an unconcealable ecstasy took over him. After a long time, he carefully put away the jade slip and drained three hundred cups in front of everyone!

His action confused the others. When they asked Xuan Jiunyun about the content of the jade slip, the latter laughed heartily, "This is Brother Lin's private matter, so I can't tell you guys."

Meanwhile, Lin Xun had come up to Xuan Jiuyin with a full jug in his hand and slapped the guy's shoulder. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

When Xuan Jiuyin started to explain, Lin Xun furiously poured wine into his mouth. "Finish this jug, and I will let you off."

Unable to struggle, Xuan Jiuyin was dunked until he wailed like a husky.

Bursting into laughter alongside the others, Lin Xun couldn't help but replay the message in the jade slip in his mind.

It read: "All of us of the Lin Family are safe in Return Dominion. Do not worry, and don't miss us too much."

Signed — Zhao Jingxuan.

In that case, what would be the harm in drinking three thousand cups, even?

Chapter 2750 The Secret of this Realm

The Xuan Clan in the Ancient Nebula Road had never been bullied for as long as it existed, not even by the Nameless Esteemed Emperor, Heavenly Emperor Shi, or the experts of the Luo Clan who had descended from the other side of the cosmos.

This clan had a kind of confidence that Lin Xun, in the past, had never understood where they had gotten it from, but how could he not see it now?

As long as Xuan Feiling lived and remained a deputy pavilion master of the Origin Sect Ancestral Court, no power in the Ancient Nebula Road would have the guts to offend the Xuan Clan!

Therefore, when Lin Xun accepted the jade slip handed to him by Xuan Jiuyin, he knew that its content would not be bad. His biggest worry was immediately swept away.

When he learned that his enemies had sent forces to the lower plane of the Ancient Nebula Road right before his Immortal breakthrough, the rage he had felt was something no one could fathom. If he had been a dragon, then they had touched his reverse scale by doing that!

Originally, he had planned to start dealing with all these threats right after becoming an Immortal, but the message in the jade slip allowed him to relax.

However, Lin Xun suddenly noticed a detail that made him frown. After so many years of not seeing each other, Jingxuan only wrote him a single sentence? It couldn't be because she was stingy with ink, right?

At the end of the banquet, he wrapped his arm around Xuan Jiuyin and inquired, "Why did you hold such important news from me until now?"

Xuan Jiuyin hurriedly explained, "I also just learned of it from my great-grandfather. The Ancient Nebula Road is too far away, and after some clan members got there, they had to first travel to the lower world and then do a long investigation to gain some clues on the whereabouts of the Lin Clan.

“Those clues led them straight to the Return Dominion, where they spent close to ten days searching until they finally ran into your family members by pure luck... When the report got back to my clan in the Eternal True Realm, it was already after your Immortal tribulation ended.”

Lin Xun finally understood. He asked, “But why does the message only have one sentence?”

“Heheheh,” Xuan Jiuyin chortled. “It was a request from Sister-in-law, or so I heard. She said that this one sentence was enough; any more might make you sentimental and delay your important plans.”

Lin Xun was stunned. Indescribable warmth and guilt welled up in his heart. Years had passed and Jingxuan had been left to take care of their child alone. As the father, he had done them wrong by not being by their side all this time.

“Alright, with this matter resolved, you no longer have anything to worry about. You only need to focus on your cultivation, and if you encounter any trouble in Origin Sky Pavilion, just say my great-grandfather's name and see it work its miracle.” Xuan Jiuyin patted Lin Xun's shoulder.

Bam!

He took a slap on the back of his head as Xuan Feiling appeared out of thin air and scolded, “You good-for-nothing brat, you think Lin Xun is like you, using his seniors’ influence to brag? After today, you shall continue to cultivate in Wild Cloud Abode, and you will not take a step outside without my permission.”

Xuan Jiuyin immediately complained about it, but Xuan Feiling ignored his wails and turned to Lin Xun, “You don't have to worry about the matter back at the Ancient Nebula Road. Just leave it to the Xuan Clan.”

Lin Xun cupped his fist, bowed, and said from the bottom of his heart, “Thank you so much, Senior.”

Xuan Feiling had not only helped him a great deal, but in the old days, this senior had also helped his mother Luo Qingxun, his uncle Luo Qingheng, and Mister Lu escape the Eternal True Realm. Even after Luo Qingxun's party had arrived at the Ancient Nebula Road, it was the Xuan Clan's force there who had escorted them to the lower world!

Lin Xun would never forget their great kindness.

“You are a disciple of Fangchun Mountain and a descendant of Luo Tongtian, so how could I not lend you a hand in times of need? Words of gratitude aren't needed. Just remember, even as an Immortal, you need to act in accordance with the rules of our sect. It will only be good for you,” advised Xuan Feiling smilingly.

Lin Xun nodded.

That night, he returned straight to his cave haven at Origin Sky Pavilion.

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Inside the cave, Lin Xun sat down cross-legged and started solidifying his new cultivation. Wisps of Immortal law seeped out and spread from him, gathering at his back to form an Immortal Halo. As he operated his qi, the halo rotated slowly as if becoming alive.

The Immortal Halo was the signature ability of the Heavenly Longevity Realm.[1]

Inside him, his True Self Emperor World had completely turned into something new called the ‘Immortal Dao World.’ This was the foundation of the Immortal path. It was no different from a true, big world that was made from the cultivator's own laws and cultivation.

Inside this world, the stars and sky, mountains and rivers, grass and trees from left to right and up to down were all condensed from pure Immortal law power. The stronger the cultivator's foundation was, the more solid and vast their Immortal Dao World would be.

Lin Xun's Immortal Dao World was different from those of normal experts in the same realm, presenting the mysteries of life, death, and reincarnation where destruction and rebirth coexisted. It was as though his Immortal Dao World was undergoing nirvana at all times, which was nothing short of astonishing.

In addition to that, gray misty chaos qi drifted in the atmosphere, deriving into the most abundant Immortal origin. It gave his Immortal Dao World the divine air of the very beginning of primordial chaos, immeasurable and immortal!

This was incredible, and it was also precisely the path of immortality that Lin Xun sought, a path whose core was different from everyone else's.

In short, the Immortal Dao Worlds of other Heavenly Longevity experts were akin to a world in the infinite void, then Lin Xun's Immortal Dao World was akin to a heaven domain in the Eternal True Realm!

Such a difference between clouds and mud was what he had obtained in his Immortal dao certification. The unprecedented tribulation had brought him an unprecedented dao path. It was the path of the Eternal Supreme and the Nirvana of Transcendence. It was the legendary dao that the Lord of Fangchun Mountain had waited eons to finally be realized on his final disciple!

It was only during meditation that Lin Xun perceived the true mysteries of this path. All of his current cultivation came from the Immortal law coalesced from the Nirvana law power he had absorbed during the tribulation. He called it the Nirvana law.

In his battle with Qi Lingzhen's group, the other party's ninth grade Heaven Rank Immortal law had been unable to suppress the Nirvana law at all!

However, the most wonderful thing about the Nirvana law did not lie in combat, but in nirvana! This meant that moving forward, the more law powers Lin Xun condensed, the more powerful his Nirvana law would become, thus achieving continuous breakthroughs in prowess!

In short, the Nirvana law did not have a rank as it could constantly transform and improve! At the same time, it also possessed the magical power of destruction and rebirth, allowing it to reshape and rebuild other law powers, as well as completely absorb and obliterate them.

For example, Little Immortal, Little Nether, and Wushuang, who were currently residing in the Nirvana law, had all been revamped by its law power and given a new life! In Lin Xun's view, the Nirvana law acted like a mother's womb, capable of reviving other law powers and nurturing them. This went to show much more complex this law was than meets the eye!

Lin Xun could not help but suspect that when he completely figured out the principles of the Nirvana law, he might just be able to bring the dead back from their ashes...all because of how unimaginable the ability to reform and rebirth was!

Outside of the above, Lin Xun's Will Dharma Form in his spirit had developed into 'Immortal Dharma Form.' While it seemed to be a mere name change, there had been in fact a qualitative metamorphosis to his spirit, which were the new characteristics of immortality and indestructibility.

Such was also the root cause of 'sharing longevity with the heavens.'

As long as the heavens live, I will not perish.

This saying referred to the Immortal Dharma Form that one came to possess upon entering the Heavenly Longevity Realm!

Lin Xun's dao body had also undergone metamorphosis, from his skin, sinews, flesh, meridians, and acupoints to the five viscera and six bowels... Having been destroyed and reformed inside out time and time again during the tribulation, endless and matchless Immortal power was now within him.

The energy in a single drop of his blood could shatter mountains and kill Great Emperors! Every strand of hair on him could be considered immortal matter. Behind all of these transformations were countless marvelous and brand new profound mysteries, and this was where Lin Xun's Immortal path began.

As he penetrated through these mysteries one by one, he would progress naturally on this path!

About half a month later...

Lin Xun woke up from his meditation. His cultivation had been fully solidified. However, from the outside, his aura was now much more unremarkable and simple, having returned to the most basic after all intricacies had been sieved out. His every movement appeared plain and natural.

He was just like the almighty dao: invisible and indescribable.

"In just half a month, all of the immortal divine essence in my pocket has been exhausted..." Lin Xun bitterly laughed.

Since joining the Origin Sect until now, he had obtained up to tens of thousands of pounds of immortal divine essence, which had more than sufficed to satisfy his cultivation needs as a supreme Emperor Ancestor.

However, that amount was no longer enough for the Immortal Stage.

According to the Origin Sect's regulations, once a disciple of the three pavilions became an Immortal, they would be eligible for ten thousand pounds of immortal divine essence, three thousand pounds of immortal divine material, and a variety of other benefits every month.

According to Lin Xun's estimation, though, a monthly allowance of ten thousand pounds of immortal divine essence was far from being close enough to satisfy his current cultivation needs. He needed at least...fifty thousand pounds!

Of course, when it came to a precious treasure like the immortal divine essence, the more the better always.

"If I become a deputy deacon, I will get thirty thousand pounds of immortal divine essence every month. Then fifty thousand pounds if I'm a deacon. And then as an elder, I will receive..." Lin Xun calculated.

After a long contemplation, he decided that once he had refined the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron to the point where he couldn't be more comfortable using it, he would compete for the position of deputy deacon!

A fight would be inevitable at that time, and while Lin Xun was not afraid, he still wanted to be properly prepared.

Deputy deacon was ranked behind deacon, elder, and far lower than deputy pavilion master, but every deputy deacon was a menace who had survived countless battles and had ages training on the Immortal path.

If placed in the Seventh Heaven Domain, these deputy deacons could become the pillars of an Immortal Imperial Clan!

There were a total of twenty-four deputy deacons in Origin Sky Pavilion. In order to replace one of them, one had to first defeat them in strength.

Having made up his mind, Lin Xun summoned the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

Buzz!

Billions of rays of dao light floated, and an ancient, boundless aura spread as the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron appeared in the air. Faintly, it emanated the might capable of dominating the past, present, and future.

This cauldron had sustained heavy damage during Lin Xun's Immortal tribulation, but under the protection of the Nirvana law power, it had also been revamped and tempered, achieving a brand new transformation.

It could be said that today's Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron was qualified to be an Immortal-grade weapon.

As for what exactly this weapon was currently capable of, Lin Xun had no idea. After all, during the fight with Qi Lingzhen and the other three, he had fought bare-handed and had no chance to test out its new power.