

Prodigies 2771

Chapter 2771 The Lotus Births Samsara and the Tranquil Heart Forms the World

A wooden fish appeared on the palm of Yu Fengzi's hand the moment the words left his mouth. It was shaped like a Buddha head and had a slight purplish-blue hue.

Dong!

With a gentle tap, heaven and earth trembled and a giant azure lotus flower condensed in the air. A bare-chested and barefoot Buddha soon emerged from the lotus, every inch of him infused with Buddha light as he towered over the arena with a compassionate expression. The Buddha stood atop the azure lotus, pinched a mysterious seal with both hands, and sent it flying toward Lin Xun.

Boom!

Space shattered as Immortal law power flooded the area, filled with boundless and almighty power that seemed capable of cleansing the universe. Everyone's eyes widened, drawn in by the magical scene.

Yu Fengzi's opening move clearly boasted extraordinary power that far surpassed anything Xing Jun, Jing Qingjia, and others had shown before.

In the distance, Lin Xun waved his sleeve. A brilliant sword formation appeared in the sky with a loud rumble, exuding a dreadful aura mixed with unfathomable killing intent.

The two forces clashed and the seal exploded with a thunderous boom, shredded to bits by the sword formation. Before the clash could conclude, Yu Fengzi tapped the wooden fish again.

Dong!

This time, a golden lotus bloomed and a golden Buddha emerged from within. The hundred-foot-tall figure shone like a golden immortal, radiating endless light. The golden Buddha grasped a ceremonial knife and swung it downwards.

It felt as if heaven and earth were split apart as blinding knife qi manifested the Zen rhythm of great perfection, great wisdom, and boundless compassion. Lin Xun raised an eyebrow, stepped forward, and swung his fist.

Boom!

Fist and knife clashed, unleashing a berserk torrent of destruction. This knife was once again shattered by Lin Xun, yet Yu Fengzi appeared completely unfazed. He stood there in a dignified manner as he continued to tap the wooden fish and chant unknown words as if reciting the sutras.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

A red lotus, a silver lotus, a black lotus...condensed one after another as hundred-foot-tall Buddhas emerged from them. Some sat in a cross-legged position holding azure lamps. Some stood there turning prayer beads in their hands. Some waved monk staffs and recited the sutras.

Millions of Buddha flames poured down from the void like a river spanning across the nine heavens as countless sutra pages whirled out from nothingness, blooming with endless Buddha light. As the staffs waved, heaven and earth were thrown into chaos.

These unimaginable scenes left the many onlookers outside the arena dumbstruck as they gasped in awe. Many of them have heard that Yu Fengzi was a natural born Buddha born only once every ten thousand years and possessed an unfathomable cultivation foundation. However, only after witnessing him in action did they realize that he was far more powerful than they could have imagined!

Five Buddhas stood on five lotus flowers, each targeting Lin Xun with their unique and terrifying power. It was a scene that would instill despair in anyone.

Lin Xun fought valiantly in the arena. Although he repeatedly defeated the various Buddha dao techniques, he couldn't gain any headway against the five Buddhas for a time. It was a shocking sight to behold.

After all, everyone had witnessed how he had previously crushed the other opponents with domineering and absolute strength. Now, they were now treated to a very different side of him.

"Yu Fengzi does indeed have the highest hopes of inheriting the position of this era's Present Age Buddha."

An elder sighed emotionally.

"He is indeed very powerful. If I hadn't witnessed it myself, I would have thought that the rumors were exaggerated."

"Finally a meaningful battle. However, it won't be that easy to defeat Lin Xun."

Hearing the evaluations of the bigwigs, Buddha Venerable Shiye smiled slightly and said, "This is only the beginning. Yu Fengzi still has many wonderful techniques that he has yet to reveal. Everyone should watch with anticipation."

The sentence shocked the bigwigs.

"The Zen Sect has kept a low profile over the years and is rarely ever talked about. Who could have thought that they would nurture such a formidable disciple?"

Xuan Feiling frowned. He could also see how strong Yu Fengzi was.

Fang Daoping remarked, "It's no surprise that these monks are experts at hiding their true strength."

"It's going to be tough for Lin Xun to win this time."

Dugu Yong sighed softly.

With their cultivation and insight, they could naturally see that the battle was completely different from the previous ones, and that Yu Fengzi was on another level compared to the other opponents.

If Xing Jun was the Shaman Sect Ancestral Court's ace, then Yu Fengzi would be the killing move of Zen Sect! At the moment, everyone from Origin Sect was watching with bated breath. The ability Yu Fengzi displayed was so amazing that they began to feel nervous for Lin Xun.

Rumble!

Turbulent currents and Buddha light unfurled in the arena as all kinds of mysterious arts descended. The attacks seemed to blot out the sky as barrage after barrage was fired at Lin Xun. He was finally starting to feel the pressure.

It made him raise an eyebrow, feeling a little surprised. Soon after, however, a fighting spirit rose in his heart. Only recently, he had achieved a cultivation breakthrough in Cold Moon City's Cloud Guardian Workshop, reaching the mid Heavenly Longevity Stage.

That was why he hadn't felt the least bit threatened when dealing with Xing Jun and others, and had essentially steamrolled over them with ease. However, Yu Fengzi was different. Fighting him made Lin Xun feel that long-lost pressure, which undoubtedly proved that his cultivation was also unparalleled and extraordinary.

"Not bad, I never expected to encounter an opponent like you. Looks like today isn't a total disappointment." Lin Xun spoke with a hint of appreciation. At his current cultivation, it wasn't easy to encounter such an opponent.

"Hmph, what arrogant words!"

Several bigwigs who were hostile towards Lin Xun coldly snorted.

"Dao Friend Lin still hasn't used his Immortal weapon. You're clearly holding back." In the distance, Yu Fengzi's expression remained calm as ever.

Lin Xun chuckled in a carefree manner. "Your current techniques are lacking. It won't be too late to think about using treasures after I force out all your abilities."

With that, he suddenly extended his four limbs outwards and curled his fingers, sending heavy, abyss-like sword qi in all directions. Thousands of abysses seemed to become swords that swallowed everything in their paths.

Rumble!

The nearest golden lotus was directly torn apart by the terrifying devouring force while the Buddha wielding a ceremonial knife atop it also crumbled and scattered into golden light. The red lotus, black lotus, azure lotus, and silver lotus were also struck by the terrifying sword qi as the Buddhas atop them exploded one after another.

From a distance, it looked like a violent gale shredding countless petals!

"This..."

"Strong!"

"It's the power of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer."

Gasps rang out from outside the arena. Lin Xun's attack was like a whirlwind sweeping away the clouds, destroying everything with overwhelming might!

He nonchalantly remarked, "See, it's honestly a little lacking."

Yu Fengzi smiled, put away the wooden fish, and said, "My lacking techniques have made Dao Friend laugh. I have practiced the Zen for over three thousand six hundred years, listened to the sacred sounds of the heavens, and silently studied the Buddhist teachings of past and present to finally gain some insights into the Immortal path of cultivation. However, no one has had the chance to witness them yet."

He pressed his hands together and bowed slightly, then, his aura suddenly changed. As if suddenly ablaze, his thin figure produced boundless light where innumerable Buddhist nations and countless Buddhas appeared!

In the end, everything converged into a single ray of light and landed in his hands, as if they were the hands of God that encompassed all worlds. The bigwigs outside were deeply shocked as their expressions gradually turned serious and focused. Only Buddha Venerable Shiye displayed a look of satisfaction.

"This art is called Borderless, originating from the sea of suffering that is endless without borders, and one can only be saved by repenting. It is the culmination of my cultivation, talent, and wisdom. I now invite Dao Friend to witness it."

With that, Yu Fengzi extended his right hand as if he was plucking a flower. His palm moved with surreal nonchalance. The sound of Zen suddenly rang out from the void and echoed across the nine heavens and ten lands, shaking the skies and earth. The sound alone made the blood of many people outside the arena to churn and disturbed their minds, causing their faces to change.

Quickly after, Buddha light rose to an impossible height and illuminated heaven and earth. It became a palm that covered the sky, with countless Buddhist nations and devout Buddhists appearing atop it. It was as if a world of Buddha was birthed from a single palm!

As the strike was unleashed, the entire arena shook violently as restriction power rippled wildly. Despite this, Lin Xun's eyes lit up in excitement. Instead of retreating, he advanced and punched!

Although the punch appeared plain and ordinary, the power contained within was nothing like the exterior. It was more condensed and terrifying than ever before and carried a grand and unique momentum. It was as if in the face of this punch, it didn't matter if one was a god or Buddha, because everything would be scattered into nothingness.

Rumble!

When the fist and palm collided, a piercing pain assaulted everyone's eardrums as their hearts and minds shuddered violently. It was followed by a sharp pain in their eyes, because unfurling radiance from the arena was simply too intense and blinding.

It was as if two suns had collided and then exploded. Only the bigwigs were able to clearly see Yu Fengzi's palm being blocked and neutralized by Lin Xun's punch! Their expressions couldn't help but change.

"Descend!"

Yu Fengzi pinched a seal, becoming increasingly holy and ethereal as his monk robes fluttered around him. A strange palm seal condensed in the air, shaped like a lion and a tiger, and flowing with the gleam of wisdom and perfection.

As soon as it appeared, the roar of eight hundred arhats thundered from the palm seal and engulfed everything. Lin Xun sighed softly. "It seems that you won't reveal all your cards until I pressure you a little."

His aura steadily rose as he stepped forward. All of a sudden, he seemed to transform something resembling a mix between a moving abyss and a giant furnace about to suppress past, present, and future.

Boom!

With a single punch, the palm seal exploded into a shower of light. Lin Xun rushed forth like a thunderbolt, pressuring to the extreme.

Yu Fengzi's eyes narrowed slightly as he continuously unleashed palm seals shaped like bottles, divine wheels, lotus platforms, jade pots... The sound of chanting filled the air as Buddha light surged threateningly. Thousands upon thousands of palm seals overlapped, crashing down on Lin Xun like a tidal wave.

His counterattack was simple: thrusting his fists to throw punch after punch with unstoppable momentum.

Bang bang bang!

Palm seals exploded before him in rapid succession like firecrackers, creating countless waves of scattering light. Lin Xun pressed forward, coming closer and closer! His domineering posture made the onlookers inwardly boil in anticipation as countless gasps sounded in disbelief.

Despite how powerful Yu Fengzi was, he was still unable to stop Lin Xun from approaching. It was honestly quite an unexpected development. When Lin Xun was a mere thirty feet away, Yu Fengzi remained unfazed as an enigmatic smile appeared on his lips.

"The lotus births samsara and the tranquil heart forms the world."

A solemn and calm chanting voice rang out from Yu Fengzi's mouth.

Chapter 2772 Smash the Tranquil Heart, Shatter the Lotus World

Thirty feet was an exceedingly short distance. However, as Yu Fengzi chanted, a lotus bloomed within that short distance between them. At first, it was as small as a fist, but it rapidly transformed into a vast world as its petals unfurled one after another.

Forty-nine magnificent and colorful petals emerged, appearing full and luscious. From above, the lotus resembled a divine wheel.

Lotus births samsara!

The lotus slowly began to rotate as an obscure, mystical power sprung out from its core. Lin Xun immediately sensed danger. However, before he could try to avoid it, he was engulfed by the obscure mystical power, causing the scenery before his eyes to change.

In that very instant, it felt like falling into the cycle of reincarnation. In the darkness, forty-nine tightly shut doors were lined up one after the other.

"Brother Lin, this is the Lotus World. It is formed from the fusion of my cultivation and law power using my talent, the Nine Orifices Zen Heart. There are forty-nine lotus doors within it, and behind every door is a world of reincarnation."

Yu Fengzi's quiet voice sounded in the darkness, "This is my ultimate trump card. I used the number forty-nine to interpret my cultivation. Through it, I believe that I've now far surpassed most of my fellow cultivators of the same realm on the Immortal path.

"However, maybe due to the mysterious workings of fate, it was only when I discovered your existence and your path that I realized different methods can lead to the same result.

"Of the fifty grand daos, only forty-nine are derived from the heavens while one escaped. As the fiftieth disciple of Fangchun Mountain, you are viewed as the lotus long awaited for by the Master of Fangchun Mountain, and are coincidentally also the 'one' who escaped.

"On the other hand, I derived the forty-nine grand daos, while making myself the 'one who escaped'. Don't you think that's interesting? That's why I've come to the Origin Sect; I wish to compete paths with you, Brother Lin. After all, if there is indeed a 'supreme' among the Immortal paths, then there can only be one."

Towards the end, a strong, heart-felt determination emanated from Yu Fengzi. Ultimately, the struggle of the dao was the fight for 'supremacy'!

"Is that so? However, I'm not like you. I've never believed in the 'one that escaped.' Since the start of my cultivation journey, my master has never given me any guidance. If I am indeed the disciple he has waited all of time for, I achieved it through my own struggles and it had nothing to do with whether I am the fated 'one who escaped.'"

Lin Xun bluntly said, "Regardless of whether it's coincidence or fate, you are destined to be different from me, and I'm destined to be different from you. However, your final sentence is right. If there is a supreme immortal path, then there can only be one."

Yu Fengzi was silent for a moment before he said, "Then let us fight to decide it now."

Lin Xun laughed and added, "You said you've been cultivating for more than three thousand six hundred years, while I have cultivated for less than two hundred years."

A wave of silence washed over Yu Fengzi. It was uncertain whether he had been affected by Lin Xun's remark or if he had other thoughts. He was merely silent.

On the other hand, Lin Xun ignored him and pushed open the nearest lotus door. He could already tell that these forty-nine lotus doors were akin to the forty-nine roots of the Tranquil Heart Lotus World. Only by shattering them would he be able to escape.

The scenery before his eyes dazzled as a misty gray world appeared.

“This is Trāyastriṃśa, the desire realm of the six heavens created through my cultivation where eighty million Raksha reside. If you become lost within it, an entire greater cultivation realm will be severed from your cultivation.”

Yu Fengzi's voice sounded again, “The other forty-eight reincarnation worlds also contain their own great secrets. If you are trapped by them, your cultivation will be severed.

“I can tell that you are very confident in your ultimate trump card, but...I’m not in the mood to talk to you at the moment.” said Lin Xun as he launched a punch at the sky.

Boom!

In the misty gray Trāyastriṃśa, Yu Fengzi’s voice abruptly halted amidst the shaking sky and trembling earth. However, countless shining Rakshas soon appeared, densely packed together as they flooded the world like a tsunami.

Even the misty gray sky was illuminated by their combined radiance. Eighty million Raksha! It was a number that would make anyone despair. To make things even more chilling, the Rakshas began to take on the appearances of various men, women, and children.

When Lin Xun looked at them, his eyes couldn’t help but narrow. It was because the Rakshas had turned into very familiar people, including enemies, family, friends, and strangers he had met by chance...

There were prisoners from the mine prison, the children of Feiyun Village, the friends and enemies he met in the Ziyao Empire, Ancient Wasteland Domain, Ancient Nebula Road, Ancient Nebula Underworld, True Dragon World, Celestial Phoenix World, Kunlun Dominion, Great Thousand Battle Domain...

All the people he had met in the various places he had visited over the years were being recreated by the Raksha. Even Zhao Jingxuan, Lu Boya, and Luo Qingxun were present! By this juncture, they had turned into a mighty flood that rushed toward Lin Xun from all directions.

It was a horrifying and dreadful scene.

“What the heart sees is reflected in my heart. When the heart ripples, killing calamity will be born. Such a technique is truly extraordinary.”

Lin Xun expressed his admiration and didn’t hesitate to praise Yu Fengzi. Soon after, he charged with clear and calm eyes.

Boom!

He transformed into an abyss that swept forward with unstoppable momentum. The endless mass of Rakshas along the way were crushed and scattered into colorful Buddha lights. If it were anyone else, seeing countless familiar people from the past rushing at them would likely affect their hearts and make them have other thoughts.

After all, it was easiest to make the heart waver when meeting someone you love, or someone close to you, or someone you hate... The moment the slightest opening appeared, Trāyastriṃśa would transform into the most terrifying hell and strike a fatal blow at the one trapped within it.

Unfortunately, none of this worked on Lin Xun. After realizing Trāyastriṃśa’s principle, he would naturally not be fooled by it. No matter how familiar the face, they were nothing more than lies in his eyes.

Boom!

He moved without pause, scattering countless figures into Buddha light wherever he passed. In a few blinks of the eye, the world began to appear withered and broken. In the end, everything collapsed with a loud rumble before him.

He found himself in the same dark world. However, there were now only forty-eight lotus doors left. Lin Xun muttered to himself, "I hope I won't be disappointed."

As he spoke, he was already stepping through the second lotus door. He appeared relaxed, unafraid, and unhindered as if he were merely on a stroll. Moments later, the second lotus door disappeared like bubbles, revealing Lin Xun's figure.

He entered the third lotus door without delay. Meanwhile, Yu Fengzi, who had a full view of this, gradually began to show hints of graveness on his originally composed face.

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In the outside world, a colorful lotus flower bloomed and slowly spun in the arena, sprinkling obscure and mysterious Buddha light. Lin Xun had long disappeared into the lotus core while Yu Fengzi was standing beside the flower.

The watching crowd was bewildered. Most of them couldn't understand what was happening. In the eyes of those bigwigs, however, this seemingly calm scene was far more treacherous and scary than any of the previous battles! After all, it was a battle between paths!

"That is the Tranquil Heart Lotus World which contains forty-nine worlds of reincarnation capable of severing one's cultivation..."

On the viewing platform, Buddha Venerable Shiye smiled and explained the Tranquil Heart Lotus World to the people around him. The bigwigs who heard this couldn't help but gasp, deeply shocked by its power. What an absurd technique!

Someone couldn't help but ask, "Does this mean that Lin Xun's cultivation realm will likely drop, causing irreparable damage to his cultivation?"

The sentence immediately drew everyone's attention. Even the nearby bigwigs such as Xuan Feiling and Dugu Yong felt their hearts tighten.

"That's right." Shiye nodded while wearing a compassionate expression. "I only hope that Lin Xun will realize his mistake and return to the right path by conceding as soon as possible. Otherwise, his cultivation will likely drop."

Xuan Feiling's and others' expressions sank. On the other hand, the bigwigs who had feuds with Lin Xun had hints of anticipation between their brows as their eyes flickered in thought.

Fu Wenli, Qi Xiaoyun, and others were feeling joyful. If Lin Xun's cultivation was severed, what Eternal Supremacy Path would there be to talk of? What threat could he possibly pose then?

"Losing cultivation realms?"

"How can such a technique exist in this world?"

"Oh no, Deputy Deacon Lin is in danger!"

When those from the Origin Sect learned about the horror of the Tranquil Heart Lotus World, their expressions changed one after another as their hearts rose in their chests. It was indeed a frightening power.

Murder was prohibited in the arena, but there was no rule about severing one's cultivation! If Lin Xun's cultivation realm fell, all of the accomplishments and prestige he had now were destined to be lost as well!

At this thought, numerous gazes looked towards Yu Fengzi in anger. Unexpectedly, however, his expression was gradually turning grave bit by bit.

Bang!

An explosion suddenly sounded from the colorful lotus flower as one of the forty-nine petals shattered.

"This..."

Shiye's eyes narrowed. Almost simultaneously, everyone present also noticed that something was wrong.

Bang!

Before they could begin to figure anything out, another petal exploded, scattering into light particles. Meanwhile, Yu Fengzi's face grew increasingly grave.

Someone murmured, "Could it be that...Lin Xun is trying to escape?"

The sentence caused the faces of many bigwigs on the viewing platform to darken. The anticipation in their hearts was rapidly replaced by an indescribable sense of nervousness. They didn't want to see him escape!

Those such as Fu Wenli and Qi Xiaoyun naturally felt the same. However, reality would not change just because they wished for it, and the petals of the lotus flower continued to explode.

Each explosion felt like a slap to the face for the bigwigs who hated Lin Xun, making their expressions turn increasingly ugly.

Meanwhile, Yu Fengzi lips were pursed, no longer able to maintain a composed expression. Wrought with uncertainty, he watched the petals wither and burst apart one after another as the hands hidden in his sleeves clenched tightly, causing his veins to bulge.

He tried his best to control the turmoil in his heart. The Tranquil Heart Lotus World was his life's masterpiece and his most powerful technique. It was also the embodiment of the ultimate path he sought in his Immortal path.

It was a technique that had impressed and amazed many ancient elders in the Zen Sect! Before hearing about Lin Xun's story, Yu Fengzi never had the desire to win, nor did he ever wish to spar with anyone at the same cultivation realm.

It wasn't because he was arrogant, but simply because he was already standing far above them! At this moment, however, his most prized path which he had utmost confidence in was vaguely showing signs of being defeated.

For Yu Fengzi, this was an incomparably heavy blow! When he saw the once vibrant and colorful lotus flower being reduced to such a sorry state; when he saw its last few petals dim little by little...

Yu Fengzi felt as if he was seeing his path being devastated and losing its light, causing indescribable anger and confusion to surge in his heart.

Why is this happening?

Why?

I derived forty-nine through my cultivation and made myself the escaped one. So why am I no match for that Fangchun Mountain disciple?

Bang!

When the last petal withered and disintegrated, Yu Fengzi couldn't help but cough a mouthful of blood. His face was already deathly pale, while his pupils were filled with frustration and disappointment.

Meanwhile, the now bare lotus core exploded as an imposing, dazzling figure stormed out and appeared in the crowd's sights. Everyone inwardly shuddered!

Chapter 2773 The Blade of Time Returns

Amidst the falling specks of light, Lin Xun stood in the air like a banished immortal. Every gaze in the area was filled with shock.

Yu Fengzi was the most unfathomable Heavenly Longevity Stage Immortal of the Zen Sect. Despite that, the Tranquil Heart Lotus World formed from the fusion of his talent, cultivation, and law power had been broken!

The impact of such a revelation was simply too much. The bigwigs who had been excitedly looking forward to Lin Xun's cultivation being severed felt their chests turn stuffy as their faces filled with gloom.

On the other hand, the rest of the Origin Sect was in high spirits. Regardless of how powerful the Tranquil Heart Lotus World was, Lin Xun had broken out in the end!

Xuan Feiling, Dugu Yong, and Fang Daoping heaved a sigh of relief before they turned to each other and grinned. Lin Xun's performance had also thoroughly impressed them.

"Do you concede?"

In the arena, Lin Xun gazed at Yu Fengzi. While trapped in the Tranquil Heart Lotus World, through attacking the forty-nine worlds, Lin Xun grew to understand Yu Fengzi's true attainments in the dao.

Even he had to admit that Yu Fengzi was an exceedingly powerful opponent, and was much stronger than the likes of Xing Jun and Jing Qingjia. Unfortunately, Yu Fengzi had encountered him.

The greatest danger of the Tranquil Heart Lotus World was one's heart state, which was a battlefield Lin Xun was least afraid of. Yu Fengzi was silent for a moment before he suddenly lifted his gaze and let out a long sigh.

"I understand now. The number of grand daos isn't determined by the heavens. In the past, I claimed to have deduced the limits of all ancient and modern techniques, and comprehended the secret of the one that escaped, believing it to be the supreme path. However, it now appears that the supreme path was never so. Never fixed, never permanent, never limited..."

As he murmured, the frustration and disappointment in his eyes disappeared. Now clear and calm, a mysterious aura surged from his body. It was as if he had broken some kind of shackle, causing him to exude an air of transcendence.

Buddha Venerable Shiye's eyes lit up and he clapped his hands in praise. "Awakening enlightenment and casting aside one's restraints. How wonderful!"

"He seems to have broken past the barrier in his heart!"

The bigwigs on the viewing platform and the elders of the Origin Cult couldn't stop their hearts from stirring at this moment. They had all sensed the change in Yu Fengzi's aura. What a terrifying comprehension ability!

He was defeated by Lin Xun in the battle between the strongest paths, yet no problems had emerged in his heart state. Instead, he used the battle to gain enlightenment. Who wouldn't be surprised by this?

The crowd's expressions were colored with amazement when they looked at Yu Fengzi again. As expected of the Zen Sect's Heavenly Longevity Stage's chief sect protector!

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows and remarked, "Interesting."

Yu Fengzi pressed his hands together and smiled faintly like a smiling Buddha who had gained enlightenment while picking flowers. He said, "I have to thank Brother Lin for helping me break through my limits and comprehend the true secrets of the supreme."

Lin Xun laughed. "How are you going to thank me then?"

"We should, of course, continue the battle and decide things once and for all."

Yu Fengzi's expression was as calm as ever. The entire place was silent.

Numerous people from the Origin Sect were furious, feeling that he was far too tactless. He had clearly lost, yet had somehow gained enlightenment in defeat. If he really wanted to thank Lin Xun, he should just leave right now.

However, he still wanted to compete! Did he think he would be able to suppress Lin Xun after gaining enlightenment?

Shiye and the other bigwigs on the viewing platform couldn't help but grow excited. A light had finally appeared at the end of the tunnel. Even they hadn't expected that there would be a chance to turn things around.

Xuan Feiling, Dugu Yong, and Fang Daoping couldn't help but frown. Yu Fengzi was a truly troublesome opponent!

Lin Xun withdrew his smile and said, "Although your marvelous Tranquil Heart Lotus World has the ability to sever cultivation, it could do nothing to me. What can you fight me with now?"

"I'll naturally still use the Tranquil Heart Lotus World." Yu Fengzi softly said, "However, it will be completely different from before. I hope Dao Friend Lin will be careful and please admit defeat if you can't endure."

Yu Fengzi appeared extremely confident. The enlightenment seemed to have transformed him into a different person. Everyone from the Origin Sect began to feel uncomfortable.

Shiye and the other bigwigs didn't hold back with their admiration. After all, this was a happy surprise for them.

With a calm expression, Lin Xun said, "Still being stubborn. Yu Fengzi, your enlightenment might end up becoming a big disaster for you. I'll give you another chance. It's not too late to admit defeat now."

"Hmph!"

Countless bigwigs coldly snorted upon hearing this, thinking that Lin Xun was now lacking in confidence and was trying to scare the opponent off. It felt ridiculous to them.

Buddha Venerable Shiye felt especially so, and couldn't help but shake his head and laugh. Although he didn't say anything, his attitude made everyone realize that he was very disdainful of Lin Xun's warning!

Yu Fengzi didn't argue back but calmly said, "Dao Friend Lin, please guide me."

Omm!

He pressed his hands together and a beautiful wheel-shaped lotus flower condensed again, emitting an obscure and mysterious aura.

Tranquil Heart Lotus World!

Compared to before, there was an additional sensation of dustlessness and perfection.

"Do you think that this tiny Tranquil Heart Lotus World can still trap me? Fine then, I'll show you my technique."

Lin Xun eyes turned impossibly deep as an icy gleam surged in their black depths. He reached out and pointed. Wisps of illusory spacetime light quietly condensed at his fingertip, turning into a sharp flickering crystalline light.

He lightly slashed at the air.

Swish!

A sharp blade shot forth and seemed to cut through even spacetime itself. Everything in its wake rapidly deteriorated and crumbled. Everyone felt a stabbing pain in their eyes, and even the bigwigs were no exception.

It was as if the laws of time were thrown into utter chaos and countless years had passed in an instant.

When the strange phenomenon finally faded...

In the arena, Lin Xun still stood at the same spot. Opposite him, Yu Fengzi still maintained the posture of placing his hands together as the beautiful lotus continued to bloom. It was as if everything that had happened was merely an illusion.

Many people were confused. What had happened earlier? Even the Immortal and Nirvana Spirit level bigwigs seemed uncertain, although some of them seemed to have vaguely guessed something.

On the other hand, the older experts such as the Zen Sect's Buddha Venerable Shiye, the Shaman Sect's Earth Shaman Xiong Tu, the Spirit Sect's Spirit Venerable Qing Yun, and the Origin Sect's elders appeared to be in shock. Their expressions changed indeterminately, unable to remain calm.

Amidst the deathly silence, Lin Xun nonchalantly said, "I did say that this will be a big disaster for you."

As his voice rang out—Bang!

Under countless gazes, the colorful lotus flower wilted in an instant and exploded into dust. If this scene was shocking, what happened next was utterly terrifying!

Dressed in a snow-white monk robe, Yu Fengzi's appearance suddenly began to change as if he was becoming countless years younger. He transformed into a short, scrawny youngster with innocent eyes as his robe seemed to widen around him.

The most terrifying part, however, was that his cultivation seemed to have been severed; abruptly falling from the Immortal Heavenly Longevity Stage to the Emperor Stage, to the Quasi-Emperor Stage, to the Saint Stage, and the Longevity Tribulation Stage...

Only after reaching the Spirit Sea Stage of the five lesser cultivation realms did his cultivation finally begin to stabilize!

It was complete silence outside the arena. Everyone was in complete shock. Many people felt their hair stand on end as their eyes turned into saucers. The bizarre transformation was simply the most terrifying thing in the world to people like them, making them shiver as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

"The...Blade...of...Time!" Buddha Venerable Shiye shot to his feet with a stormy expression. His voice was shaking with uncontrollable anger as if he had squeezed it out from his chest.

"Time reversal to strip away one's cultivation! The Omega Lord's most powerful innate talent ability!"

"Damnit!"

"That taboo ability has appeared again..."

Bigwigs from the Shaman Sect and the Ten Immortal Giants revealed terrifying, dark, and frosty expressions. Their eyes were filled with rage and a sliver of almost undetectable fear! Older cultivators like them naturally knew that Luo Tongtian had only dared to challenge the Ten Immortal Giants because of this taboo ability.

After countless years, that terrible innate talent ability had once again appeared in the world, and was displayed by a disciple of Fangchun Mountain, Lin Xun. How could they not be alarmed and angry?

At this moment, Fu Wenli, Qi Xiaoyun, Chi Wen, and the other bigwigs hostile to Lin Xun felt their hearts churn wildly as waves of anger and hatred rose within them.

A long time ago, Luo Tongtian used the Blade of Time to severely injure many bigwigs from the Eighth Heaven Domain, stripping them of their cultivation and causing mass fear and panic. How could they ever forget that?

However, they never imagined that Lin Xun would have also awakened and inherited that taboo ability! Lin Xun's Blade of Time had returned Yu Fengzi's age and cultivation to his youth. Only his memory and wisdom remained unchanged. However, it was already horrifying enough to make anyone shudder!

Just imagine, the most dazzling Heavenly Longevity Immortal expert of the Zen Sect, a natural born Buddha with the qualifications to become the Present Age Buddha, had lost all of his cultivation in an instant and returned to the time when he had just stepped on the path of cultivation. How frightening would that be?

The hearts of Xuan Feiling, Dugu Yong, Fang Daoping, and the others also violently shuddered. Their expressions soon changed slightly as they realized that Lin Xun's attack had basically completely ruined Yu Fengzi.

Losing a natural born Buddha like Yu Fengzi was an immeasurably huge blow to the Zen Sect. It was very likely that they would go all out to take revenge on Lin Xun! Xuan Feiling and the others exchanged a look and began to grow vigilant, paying extra attention to the movements of Buddha Venerable Shiye and the other Zen Sect bigwigs.

Elsewhere, the bigwigs and disciples of the Origin Sect finally understood what Lin Xun had meant by 'disaster,' and couldn't help but be speechless.

Previously, Yu Fengzi had attacked with the Tranquil Heart Lotus World to sever Lin Xun cultivation. Now, Lin Xun had returned the favor and severed Yu Fengzi's cultivation to his youth! What was this if not a disaster to him?

In the arena, the teenage Yu Fengzi, still in the posture of placing his hands together, was completely motionless as if he had lost consciousness due to the dreadful blow. It was a long time before he finally raised his head and looked at Lin Xun, his lips moving as if he wanted to say something.

In the end, however, he coughed up a mouthful of bright red blood. His face abruptly turned ashen as he crumpled to the ground. What a truly miserable and inconsolable loss!

Chapter 2774 Reward

Yu Fengzi's miserable and desolate appearance made everyone's hearts churn uncomfortably. Without a doubt, having his cultivation severed was an unbearable blow!

Someone from the Origin Sect camp coldly snorted. "He has no one to blame but himself."

Previously, after using the Tranquil Heart Lotus World, Yu Fengzi had already lost the battle between paths. Yet, he insisted on continuing to fight. The reason being that he had gained enlightenment and was confident that he could win. So what if he had gained enlightenment? Didn't his cultivation still end up being severed by Lin Xun?!

"Indeed, would he even have a chance to gain enlightenment if Deputy Deacon Lin used the Blade of Time earlier?"

"Deputy Deacon Lin showed mercy and warned him not to be stubborn, but he refused to listen. He can only blame himself for this outcome."

Many Origin Sect disciples echoed this sentiment, feeling zero sympathy for Yu Fengzi. On the viewing platform, a stormy-faced Buddha Venerable Shiye stewed in silence for a long time. He couldn't bring himself to call for Lin Xun's punishment.

When Yu Fengzi first executed the Tranquil Heart Lotus World, Shiye had smilingly explained its powers to the others, believing that it would be able to sever Lin Xun's cultivation. However, Yu Fengzi had failed.

Next, he once again used the Tranquil Heart Lotus World, only to have his cultivation severed by Lin Xun in one move. This was simply retribution, leaving Shiye with no justification to call for punishment.

If he angrily accused Lin Xun of being too cruel, everyone would probably laugh at him instead. After all, it was Yu Fengzi who first tried to sever Lin Xun's cultivation!

The bigwigs from powerhouse factions such as the Shaman Sect and the Ten Immortal Giants also had gloomy expressions. The appearance of the Blade of Time strongly affected them.

If a Lin Xun who embarked on the Eternal Supremacy Path was only a potential threat to them, then a Lin Xun who wielded the Blade of Time would be included in their list of 'formidable foes'!

"Both the Lord of Fangchun Mountain and the Omega Lord ended up meeting misfortune. Heh heh, who can predict what will happen in the future?"

Amidst the gloomy atmosphere, a bigwig of the Jing Clan spoke and sighed as if reminiscing about the past. However, the implication of his words was chilling and threatening. Many people's eyes began to flicker in thought.

The Lord of Fangchun Mountain was so powerful that he had once forced the Ten Immortal Giants to bow their heads and voluntarily step aside, allowing him to ascend the path to the Ninth Heaven Domain. However, didn't he ultimately meet misfortune in the Ninth Heaven Domain?

Luo Tongtian possessed a powerful taboo ability and was strong enough to compete with the Ten Immortal Giants. However, didn't he also encounter a great disaster on the path to eternity?!

The present Lin Xun may have embarked on the Eternal Supremacy Path, and he may have also mastered Luo Tongtian's taboo ability. However, he was only at the Heavenly Longevity Stage and had yet to grow into an existence on the level of the Lord of Fangchun Mountain and Luo Tongtian.

Moreover, there was no guarantee that he would not encounter misfortune in the future!

"No one can know who will encounter misfortune in the future. If the chance comes, I wouldn't mind going to the Eighth Heaven Domain to have a good chat at your Jing Clan's front gate. I only hope that you will still remember what was said today then."

In the arena, Lin Xun coldly looked at the Jing Clan bigshot. Although there was also no direct threat in his words, anyone could hear the implied threat within them.

The Jing Clan bigwig's expression immediately darkened. His name was Jing Chaofeng, and he was also a very senior and powerful cultivator. Hence, he was naturally furious that Lin Xun had dared to talk back to him in such a public setting and said, "I do really hope that you will have the chance to reach the Eighth Heaven Domain."

The atmosphere grew tense as killing intent loomed over it. At this moment, Xuan Feiling laughed loudly and said, "The duels are over. Our Origin Sect has prepared a grand banquet for everyone. Please allow us to show our graciousness as your hosts."

The statement aimed to smooth things over, but it only made the bigwigs on the viewing platform feel disgusted. Who would be in the mood to attend a banquet at this moment?

You want us to continue watching your Origin Sect show off its power?

"The Nine Peaks Dao Contest has concluded. We have important matters to attend to, so we won't disturb you any further."

On the viewing platform, a bigwig expressionlessly stood up and decided to leave. Soon after, many other factions also rose to their feet and bid their goodbyes.

Xuan Feiling warmly invited people to stay, but the more he did so, the more disgusted the old monsters from the Shaman Sect, Zen Sect, and the Ten Immortal Giants became. Seeing this, he couldn't help but show a regretful expression. He had really wanted to mock and ridicule those old guys at the banquet.

Unfortunately, they didn't give him any chance to do so. Not long after, even Yu Fengzi was taken away by the bigwigs of Zen Sect. Lin Xun naturally didn't bother to stop them.

Although Yu Fengzi's cultivation hadn't been completely crippled, after suffering such a drastic setback, he probably wouldn't have much hope of regaining his current accomplishments even if he recovered in the future. In short, the natural born Buddha was ruined!

Soon, only those from the Spirit Sect Ancestral Court were left on the viewing platform.

"Qing Yun, how about staying for a drink?" Fang Daoping smiled and extended an invitation to Qing Yun.

"I'll pass." Qing Yun shook his head and cupped his hands together from a distance. "These are turbulent times. Everyone, please take care."

Fang Daoping was startled for a moment, before he also cupped his hands together and said, "When you return, please say hello to our friends on behalf of the Origin Sect."

"Of course." Qing Yun nodded before departing with the Spirit Sect experts.

"Senior Sister, I'll treat you to a drink next time!" Lin Xun had already walked out of the arena. He couldn't help but feel a little reluctant to see Cheng Yu about to leave with her fellow disciples.

"Junior Brother, take care of yourself." Cheng Yu smiled brightly.

Lin Xun also smiled and waved. After watching them leave, a thunderous cheer suddenly erupted near the arena. The bigwigs and disciples of the Origin Sect could no longer suppress their excitement and loudly cheered for him, expressing their joy and respect without reservation.

Today was the Origin Sect's Nine Peaks Dao Contest which was held once every thousand years. Today, Lin Xun took the stage and defeated nine formidable foes from various factions, including Xing Jun, Jing Qingjia, Zhong Ying, Zu Tianyou, and Yu Fengzi!

This not only upheld the reputation of Origin Sect, but also made everyone from the Origin Sect proud! So what if they were the Shaman Sect? So what if they were the Ten Immortal Giants? In a battle between the same cultivation realm, no one could rival Lin Xun!

As they recalled the scenes from before, everyone in the Origin Sect could not control their excitement. It wasn't because they lacked self-control, but because they were simply unwilling to suppress these emotions, and freely released them instead.

Lin Xun was somewhat caught off guard. He didn't expect such an enthusiastic reaction from the Origin Sect. It was then that he remembered Tao Leng's words: "This is an opportunity to rally people's hearts. Establishing your influence and prestige in the sect will bring immeasurable benefits in the future!"

Wasn't this exactly what he had described? What was prestige? It was where the hearts of the people pointed and where their belief and hopes were placed!

Xuan Feiling, Dugu Yong, Fang Daoping and other bigwigs couldn't help but chuckle at this scene.

"Brother Dugu, your Origin Emptiness Pavilion is in charge of rewards in the sect. So, based on Lin Xun's performance today, how do you think we should reward him?"

Xuan Feiling's voice suddenly boomed across the area. Countless eyes were immediately drawn to Dugu Yong.

Even Lin Xun was surprised. There's a reward?

Fu Wenli, Qi Xiaoyun and the other bigwigs who were hostile towards Lin Xun felt a sinking feeling in their hearts, realizing that Xuan Feiling wanted to take this opportunity to give Lin Xun benefits!

At the moment, everyone in the Origin Sect was basking in the excitement of Lin Xun's heroic feats. Anyone who rejected Xuan Feiling's suggestion would surely be condemned by everyone! Fu Wenli, Qi Xiaoyun and others grew dispirited, helpless to stop it.

"Today, Lin Xun fought on behalf of the sect, restored our reputation, and forced the other powerhouse factions to lower their heads one after another. This is a remarkable achievement, and he deserves a generous reward."

Dugu Yong's words lay the groundwork with Lin Xun's contributions, making it more certain that he must be generously rewarded!

"Yes, that's right!"

Many voiced their agreement. Someone even shouted excitedly, "I'll give my full support even if Deputy Deacon Lin is promoted to deputy pavilion master!"

This caused a burst of laughter from the crowd, but it also showed how popular Lin Xun was at the moment.

After a brief pause, Dugu Yong said, "If Origin Emptiness Pavilion offered ordinary rewards, I'm afraid people would laugh at us. So how about this, since the sect still has three Nirvana Spirit Myriad Transformation Pills, we can take one of them out as a reward for Lin Xun."

A commotion swept through the area!

The expressions of Fu Wenli, Qi Xiaoyun and others immediately changed.

The Nirvana Spirit Myriad Transformation Pill!

It was a divine pill refined from the rare ninth grade Heaven Rank law, Medicine Spirit Law, and only one could be produced every ten thousand years. It was incredibly useful when a Heavenly Longevity Stage expert attempted the Nirvana Spirit Stage

In fact, it was no exaggeration to say that if you consumed the pill, it would increase your chances of breaking through by a whole fifty percent. Moreover, the pill was also extremely effective in tempering Nirvana Spirit Stage cultivation.

In the past, it was always exceedingly difficult to obtain such a treasure no matter how many achievements the Heavenly Longevity Stage experts from the three pavilions accumulated. In order to obtain it, one needed the consent of all three pavilion masters, or the consent of all nine deputy pavilion masters!

From this, one could easily imagine just how precious the Nirvana Spirit Myriad Transformation Pill was. Lin Xun naturally knew of the pill, but he never imagined that Dugu Yong would give out such a treasure as a reward. As a result, even he was stunned for a time.

"I agree."

"I agree as well."

Soon after, the four deputy pavilion masters, Xuan Feiling, Fang Daoping, Yu Xing, and Yuan Wutian voiced their approval.

"What do you think, Brother Fu?"

Dugu Yong looked at Fu Wenli. Every gaze in the area turned to Fu Wenli. Given his personality, he couldn't help but feel so angry that he wanted to curse out loud. How could he dare to disagree at this moment?

Fu Wenli expressionlessly said, "You guys can handle this matter as you see fit."

Dugu Yong laughed and said, "Brother Fu is a man of noble character."

As he spoke, his gaze shifted to Qi Xiaoyun, "Brother Qi, what about you?"

Qi Xiaoyun felt a stuffiness in his chest and couldn't help but say, "The boy killed my great-grandson Qi Lingzhen. Yet you still dare to ask for my opinion?"

His voice was filled with anger. The surroundings immediately became quiet and many people felt uncomfortable. Wasn't Qi Lingzhen's death his own fault?

Can you refuse to reward Lin Xun just because he killed your great-grandson, Deputy Pavilion Master Qi Xiaoyun?

Dugu Yong raised an eyebrow and said, "Does that mean Brother Qi disagrees?"

Under the gaze of countless people, Qi Xiaoyun felt tremendously pressured as he noticed the change in atmosphere. After a long silence, he finally said, "You guys make your own decision. No need to ask me."

Dugu Yong laughed. "Brother Qi has a big heart and is broad-minded. You are an extraordinary man indeed."

The sentence irritated Qi Xiaoyun so much that his expression turned ugly. What the hell do you mean by broad-minded? It's you guys who forced me!

Dugu Yong then looked at Chi Wen and Tang Qiu. They were the only two deputy pavilion masters left.

"Don't ask, I have no objection." Chi Wen was expressionless.

"All of you have already agreed, would I dare to object?" Tang Qiu pretended to joke, but he was so frustrated inside that he wanted to explode.

Dugu Yong grinned, feeling rather refreshed. It had been a long time since he saw Fu Wenli and the others suffer such humiliation. It was indeed a wonderful feeling!

At this point, all nine deputy pavilion masters had agreed to reward Lin Xun with a Nirvana Spirit Myriad Transformation Pill, finalizing the matter!

Chapter 2775 Extreme Dao Battlefield

The nine deputy pavilion masters 'unanimously' agreed to reward Lin Xun with a Nirvana Spirit Myriad-Transformation Pill, causing quite a commotion around the arena. However, no one felt that it was undeserved.

The feats Lin Xun had achieved today could easily be recorded in the history books of the Origin Sect, and continue to bring glory for thousands of years! Only some of the more senior cultivators were aware that Fu Wenli, Qi Xiaoyun, and the others had likely been very uncomfortable when they agreed...

Lin Xun had won over the hearts of almost everyone in the Origin Sect, and Dugu Yong had taken advantage of the situation. Fu Wenli and the others had no choice but to agree due to the circumstances. For the man of the hour, it was truly an unexpected surprise!

Xuan Feiling smilingly asked, "Since the Origin Emptiness Pavilion has come up with such generous rewards, Brother Fang, shouldn't your Origin Clarity Pavilion also show some sincerity?"

There's more??

The crowd was taken aback.

However, Fang Daoping said, "The Origin Clarity Pavilion naturally won't be stingy. Lin Xun is currently at the mid Heavenly Longevity Stage and shouldn't be far from the advanced Heavenly Longevity Stage. So let's do this, my Origin Clarity Pavilion is willing to offer the position of deacon. As long as Lin Xun's cultivation reaches the advanced Heavenly Longevity Stage, he can be promoted to become one of the Origin Clarity Pavilion's deacons without any assessment."

It was an earth-shaking announcement! The atmosphere immediately flared up and the place was immediately abuzz with conversation.

A deacon! Although a deacon didn't have as much influence as the peak masters of the Great Nine Peaks, it was a position on equal footing with them!

The conditions to become a deacon were usually exceedingly strict. Reaching the advanced Heavenly Longevity Stage was only the bare minimum. In addition, it was necessary to complete a mission from the deputy pavilion master of the Origin Clarity Pavilion, which was often extremely difficult.

Finally, one would have to challenge one of the deacons from the three pavilions to take their place. Now, however, the deputy pavilion master of the Origin Clarity Pavilion, Fang Daoping, had promised Lin Xun he could become a deacon as long as he achieved a cultivation breakthrough. How could anyone not be shocked by this?

"This isn't appropriate!" Tang Qiu, another deputy pavilion master of the Origin Clarity Pavilion, was the first to object. "There has never been such a precedent in our sect even in the past. Moreover, Lin Xun has only been a deputy deacon for a few months, how can you casually promise him the position of deacon?"

Fang Daoping flatly said, "Deputy Pavilion Master Tang, I said that he will only become a deacon when his cultivation advances."

With a dark expression, Tang Qiu replied, "If Lin Xun is allowed to become a deacon, one of the current twelve deacons of the Origin Clarity Pavilion must be relieved of their position. Not to mention, Lin Xun is the deputy deacon of the Origin Sky Pavilion, but now seeks to occupy a deacon position in Origin Clarity Pavilion. That...can't be justified, right?"

The atmosphere grew much quieter. Everyone realized that Tang Qiu and other senior cultivators would not easily agree to this. They would not tolerate such a rapid promotion for Lin Xun.

"Hahaha, Tang Qiu is right. Lin Xun is the deputy deacon of my Origin Sky Pavilion, how can I let your Origin Clarity Pavilion try to take our talent."

Xuan Feiling laughed heartily. His statement made Tang Qiu breathe a sigh of relief. However, the following sentence made Fu Wenli and Qi Xiaoyun anxious.

Xuan Feiling continued, "Since your Origin Clarity Pavilion is willing to fork out a deacon position, my Origin Sky Pavilion naturally can't be stingy. So let's do this, I'll set the same condition, as long as Lin Xun achieves a cultivation breakthrough, he can also become a deacon of the Origin Sky Pavilion."

The entire place erupted and the atmosphere grew increasingly delicate. Authority had always been more valuable than external things. In the Origin Sect, the greater the authority, the more cultivation resources obtained, and the more power one could wield!

A deacon was already equal to the peak masters of the Nine Great Peaks, and had the authority to dispatch deputy deacons and disciples to carry out tasks for them. Additionally, a deacon could select core disciples from the Nine Great Peaks, and could...

In essence, such power was far from comparable to that of a deputy deacon. This was why there was such a big commotion when Fang Daoping and Xuan Feiling proposed to give Lin Xun the position of deacon, and why Tang Qiu would resist so strongly.

By this juncture, Fu Wenli and Qi Xiaoyun had also become very anxious. They were also deputy pavilion masters of the Origin Sky Pavilion, and naturally wouldn't want Lin Xun to be promoted to deacon in their territory.

"This is very inappropriate!" Fu Wenli said in a deep voice, "Every one of the twelve deacons of Origin Sky Pavilion has made countless contributions for the sect. Each of them is a veteran with a solid reputation. How can you casually make them give up their position to Lin Xun?"

Qi Xiaoyun also said with a cloudy expression, "Lin Xun's contributions today are indeed great, but we have already made a special exception and rewarded him with a Nirvana Spirit Myriad Transformation Pill. It clearly will be bending the rules too far if he is awarded the position of deacon on top of that."

They had to fight to the end on this matter and not let Lin Xun have his way! Xuan Feiling frowned. He had anticipated that there would be resistance when he proposed this reward, but never expected such fierce opposition from Fu Wenli.

"Elders, thank you for your kindness." At this moment, Lin Xun finally opened his mouth to speak and his voice spread across the area, "This reward is too much. This junior would not dare to accept even if I was awarded it."

Everyone raised their eyebrows. Xuan Feiling, Dugu Yong, and Fang Daoping looked at each other and bitterly smiled inside. Didn't this kid know that they were seeking benefits for him? On the other hand, Fu Wenli and the other bigwigs who hated Lin Xun breathed a sigh of relief.

"Heh heh, everyone, you can see that even Lin Xun himself has declined. It's better to drop this matter." Fu Wenli laughed.

"That's how it should have been from the start." Qi Xiaoyun was expressionless.

"Lin Xun is tactful, so we shouldn't force the issue." Tang Qiu displayed a skin-deep smile.

This made Xuan Feiling's, Dugu Yong's and others' expressions turn a little ugly. However, Lin Xun suddenly chuckled heartily and said, "Don't worry, when I'm qualified to become a deacon, I will naturally follow the rules of the sect to earn it, so as to avoid any gossip!"

Fu Wenli's and the others' expressions stiffened. How could they not hear the faint mockery in Lin Xun's words? Upon hearing the declaration, numerous people felt their blood boil and enthusiastically shouted.

"You're great, Deputy Deacon Lin!"

"That's how a man should be!"

"Yeah, who can say anything if you earn it based on your ability?"

"When the time comes, all of us will be witnesses for Deputy Deacon Lin, so that there won't be any annoyances when you're promoted to deacon."

In the Origin Sect, no matter how high or low one's cultivation, not a single one of them was stupid. In fact, each disciple was smarter and more talented than the next. How could they not see Fu Wenli's, Qi Xiaoyun's and the others' opposition to Lin Xun?

His performance had already stimulated and heated up their blood, making them willingly cheer for him. This was the power of earning the people's hearts.

Fu Wenli's and the others' hearts felt much heavier at this scene. After today's events, the reputation Lin Xun established had undoubtedly penetrated into the hearts of the Origin Sect!

The senior cultivators who had remained neutral, such as First Peak Master Yue Wuchou, finally changed their stance, beginning to admire and support Lin Xun. These changes would undoubtedly solidify his position in the sect, allowing him to take root even deeper!

Xuan Feiling said, "Since Lin Xun has made his decision, I won't mention this matter any further. However, it won't sit well with me to only reward a single Nirvana Spirit Myriad Transformation Pill."

His declaration made Fu Wenli and the others feel vexed again.

Still not finished!?

Dugu Yong asked in a timely manner, "What else does Brother Xuan think should be rewarded?"

Xuan Feiling answered, "Although Lin Xun's combat power is strong, his cultivation is still only at the mid Heavenly Longevity Stage, making it difficult for him to properly exert his potential. So, why not let him go to the Extreme Dao Battlefield to train for a period of time? It might give him the chance to raise his cultivation as quickly as possible."

The Extreme Dao Battlefield!

Many people's hearts shuddered, revealing varying expressions of envy, astonishment, fear, and yearning. The Extreme Dao Battlefield was one of the forbidden zones in the Origin Sect, which was

specially created by the Origin Sect Master for Immortal experts. Anyone who entered would have to endure unimaginable and extreme tempering.

Since ancient times, an unknown number of Immortal-level bigwigs had tempered themselves in the Extreme Dao Battlefield and achieved extreme breakthroughs in their cultivation. However, many Immortal-level bigwigs also failed to withstand the terrifying tempering, creating problems in their heart state and cultivation.

Even so, not just anyone was eligible to enter. Among the three pavilions, usually only Immortals who made great contributions would be permitted to enter the Extreme Dao Battlefield for training.

Despite the high level of danger, the Extreme Dao Battlefield was an excellent place to achieve cultivation breakthroughs! This alone made it almost irresistible to Immortal experts.

"That's decided then."

This time, Dugu Yong made a decision without asking for anyone's opinion. It was because the Extreme Dao Battlefield was under the jurisdiction of the Origin Emptiness Pavilion. Fu Wenli and the others naturally had no opportunity to object.

Frankly speaking, it wouldn't be easy for them to object either. They had already stopped Lin Xun from getting the position of deacon, so if they tried to prevent him from entering the Extreme Dao Battlefield now, the entire sect would likely oppose them strongly this time. It was depressing, to say the least.

With the matter finalized, the final rewards given to Lin Xun were a Nirvana Spirit Myriad Transformation Pill and an opportunity to enter the Extreme Dao Battlefield! He was naturally more than satisfied with this outcome.

That night, the entire Origin Sect gathered in front of the central hall to participate in the celebration banquet. While there was usually a celebration banquet after the Nine Peaks Dao Contest for those who achieved great results, Lin Xun became the sole focus of the banquet this time.

Fu Wenli, Qi Xiaoyun, and the others only stayed for a moment and left as soon as they could. After their departure, the atmosphere grew even more lively.

Many familiar and unfamiliar figures from the Origin Sect took the initiative to come forward to toast Lin Xun, and he naturally didn't refuse anyone. It wasn't until the wee hours of the morning the grand banquet finally came to an end.

Origin Sky Mountain.

After returning to his cave dwelling, Lin Xun couldn't help but fall into deep thought as he recalled today's events. The Nine Peaks Dao Contest originally had nothing to do with him, but at the end of the contest, the spears of many powerful factions were pointed at him alone.

The Shaman Sect, the Zen Sect, and the Ten Immortal Giants... They had clearly come prepared and had sought to use this chance to probe the extent of his abilities. After they left, he could expect the factions behind them to add him in their list of great foes.

However, Lin Xun wasn't worried about such things. At the very least, with the protection of the Origin Sect, these hostile factions wouldn't dare to act rashly. The only thing he had to take note of was to be extra prudent whenever he left the sect for extended periods in the future.

As his thoughts moved to today's harvest, he couldn't help but grin. Receiving the Nirvana Spirit Myriad Transformation Pill and the opportunity to enter the Extreme Dao Battlefield were definitely a nice surprise.

More importantly, after today's events, he had won the recognition and support of most people in the Origin Sect. This was far more precious than any other rewards!

Chapter 2776 Terror in the Coffin

While deep in thought, Lin Xun suddenly recalled a certain matter. He made a hand seal and touched the center of his brow. The spot glowed as a mysterious chaotic light flew out and swiftly expanded countless times, transforming into a bronze coffin!

The object lay horizontally across the ground, measuring nearly ninety feet in length. Its lid was engraved with ancient patterns of the starry sky, sun, moon, mountains and rivers, flowers, birds, insects and fishes, exuding a thick aura of the everchanging nature of life.

As he stared at it, Lin Xun seemed to fall into a trance. The Coffin of Eternity!

Back then, the Omega Door had perfectly fit the bronze coffin like a key. At the center of the coffin, the Omega Door had taken the form of a mysterious star atlas symbol resembling a mysterious vortex or a black hole!

In his eyes, however, the star atlas symbol seemed more like a giant abyss! At present, Lin Xun was aware that the Eternity Coffin needed to be awakened by his Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer bloodline, while the Omega Door was the key that could open the coffin.

However, Mister Lu had stopped him back then, so Lin Xun didn't open the coffin and still didn't know what was hidden inside. The reason being that his cultivation level wasn't high enough as he still hadn't reached the Immortal path.

However, that issue was no longer present since he was now at the mid Heavenly Longevity Stage. In fact, he could have opened the coffin long ago. As he gazed at the Eternity Coffin, Lin Xun couldn't help but recall what Mister Lu had said back then.

"This coffin is called Eternity. Your great-grandfather obtained it in the Fortune Dominion as a young man. It was precisely through this object that he acquired the taboo talent of Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer!"

"This talent changed your great-grandfather's fate. After he left the Fortune Dominion, he made rapid progress on the path of cultivation and showcased unparalleled brilliance. At his peak, he was so strong that even the Ten Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain felt intimidated by him..."[1]

"Your great-grandfather once said that this thing is related to the Eternal Dao. It was also from this thing that your great-grandfather found the secret map to the eternal star road. As for what secrets it hides, only you can explore it yourself."[2]

.....

As he thought about the past, Lin Xun's heart rose and fell incessantly. After a long time, he took a deep breath, got up, and stood before the Eternity Coffin. He then reached out and pressed his hand on the mysterious star atlas symbol.

Almost immediately, a tremor rippled through him as the blood in his veins began to move rhythmically as if boiling. Towards the end, even his Origin Aeth Artery became as hot as a fire.

Omm!

At the same time, the Eternity Coffin produced a subtle tremor that strangely resonated with his aura. The mysterious star atlas symbol began to rotate, transforming into a giant abyss that seemed about to swallow him whole. The situation was beyond bizarre!

Soon after, a dull grinding noise sounded and the coffin lid loosened, revealing a gap when Lin Xun pushed hard with his hand. Deep in the crevice, an almost imperceptible sigh rang out.

In that moment, his hair stood on end as he was seized by a mortal terror. It felt as if an invisible hand had clutched his heart in a ruthless grip. Almost subconsciously, he yanked the lid close, sealing the tiny crack once more as he grabbed his hand close to his chest.

At once, the indescribable fear disappeared. However, Lin Xun's back was already soaked in cold sweat as an uncertain expression flickered on his face. That momentary sensation could never have been an illusion. It was simply too terrifying, and he even had a strong premonition that an unimaginable disaster would occur if he continued to push open the coffin!

"Mister Lu said that I would be able to open the coffin when I set foot on the Immortal path. However, it seems that the secrets hidden in the coffin are far more terrifying than Mister Lu might have thought!"

Lin Xun took a deep breath. "Could it be that my current cultivation still isn't enough to open the coffin?"

Just then a fluctuation suddenly emanated from the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. Lin Xun's spirit sense probed in, and he immediately heard Xia Zhi's cry.

"Lin Xun, don't leave me behind, I don't want to go!" Her voice trembled with anxiety and panic.

Lin Xun's pupils shrunk. Inside the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, Xia Zhi sat curled up on the ground with an expression of panic and fear, her arms tightly hugging her knees. Pain stabbed his heart. It was the first time he had seen her so panicked, helpless, and scared.

What happened to her? In the past, she wouldn't even frown in the face of death! Lin Xun suppressed his confusion and said in a gentle voice, "Don't be afraid Xia Zhi, I'm here."

Inside the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, the curled up Xia Zhi abruptly raised her head as a dazed look flashed in her clear and beautiful eyes. She gradually calmed down, no longer trembling as if Lin Xun's presence made her feel incomparably safe.

Lin Xun softly asked, "What happened?"

Xia Zhi shook her head as she answered, "I don't know. It just felt as if someone was calling out to me to take me away, and I instinctively felt that I could never reject that voice..."

Lin Xun's fists quietly tightened. He remembered that a faint sigh had sounded when the Eternity Coffin was opened a crack earlier. That voice had most likely caused Xia Zhi to panic so much that she became afraid of being taken away from him!

"Don't worry, it's okay." Lin Xun softly soothed.

Xia Zhi said in a serious tone, "Lin Xun, you mustn't leave me behind."

She seemed like a pitiful, helpless deer, causing him to feel a heartache.

"It definitely won't happen. No one can take you away from me, I swear it so." His expression was also unprecedentedly serious.

Xia Zhi softly hummed in acknowledgement. She seemed to become incredibly tired and gradually fell asleep. Her slender body curled once more, the black hat covering her pretty face such that only a section of her snow-white chin was revealed.

It was a long time before Lin Xun finally withdrew his gaze and his heart gradually calmed down. He then looked at the Eternity Coffin again as he recalled the secret Mister Lu had spoken of back then. It was a secret related to his maternal great-grandfather, Luo Tongtian.

Not long after Luo Tongtian obtained the Eternity Coffin in the Fortune Dominion, he had told Lu Boya that obtaining the coffin had given him the opportunity to change his fate. At the same time, however, it also tainted him with karma that belonged to fate!

This had endlessly worried him, not knowing whether the karma was a good or bad thing. However, he could deduce that the karma would appear on his descendants...

According to Lu Boya's analysis, that fated karma had manifested in Lin Xun. It was because the power of the shackles of fate existed in Xia Zhi!

Lin Xun couldn't help but find this outrageous. The Eternity Coffin had given Luo Tongtian the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer talent, but it had also tainted him with karma related to fate.

After countless years, due to Xia Zhi's appearance, the karma manifested on him, the maternal great-grandson. Anyone who heard such a thing would likely find it incredulous. At this moment, however, Lin Xun had a vague feeling that this seemingly inconceivable fated karma was most likely real!

The Fortune Dominion, the Eternity Coffin, the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer, fate, and karma... If all of this was the "cause," then he and Xia Zhi were the "effect"! An encounter manifested by fate, seemingly binding them together through karma.

"The Fortune Dominion..."

Lin Xun felt a strong urge to immediately rush to the Fortune Dominion. That mysterious dao dominion was not only related to the Eternity Coffin, Xia Zhi, and himself, but his parents were also still trapped there even until now.

In the past, he hadn't gone to the Fortune Dominion because his strength was lacking. However, that was no longer a problem.

Early the next morning, Lin Xun traveled to the Wild Cloud Abode to visit Deputy Pavilion Master Xuan Feiling. At present, Xuan Feiling was one of the bigwigs he trusted the most in the Origin Sect.

"You plan to head to the Fortune Dominion?"

Xuan Feiling couldn't help but be surprised after learning Lin Xun's intentions. "Excluding the All-Wonder Dominion, the Fortune Dominion has been known to be the most mysterious and perilous of all the dao dominions since ancient times. A long, long time ago, quite a number of old experts from the Eternal True Realm went to explore the Fortune Dominion, but all of them ended up facing one of two outcomes.

"One was failing to find the location of the Fortune Dominion. The other was that after entering the Fortune Dominion, they would encounter great danger and either die or retreat in a sorry state. Very few people managed to obtain any blessings or opportunities from there."

At this point, Xuan Feiling turned to Lin Xun and said, "I'm not saying this to dissuade you, but to remind you that at your current cultivation level, it is...too dangerous to go to such a place."

Lin Xun was silent for a moment before he said, "Elder, my mind is made up."

Xuan Feiling smiled, seemingly unsurprised as he said, "If you're determined to go, go to the Extreme Dao Battlefield first to temper your cultivation. You'll have better chances if you manage to break through to the advanced Heavenly Longevity Stage."

He paused for a moment and said, "When you emerge from the Extreme Dao Battlefield, I'll introduce someone to you. His guidance will be of great help in your journey to the Fortune Dominion."

"Who?"

Xuan Feiling smiled mysteriously. "You'll know when you meet him."

Lin Xun couldn't help but feel somewhat perplexed. "Elder, why must we wait until after my cultivation breakthrough?"

Xuan Feiling glared at him and said, "Do you know how precious a quota to enter the Extreme Dao Battlefield is? I, Dugu Yong, and the others tried so hard to get it for you but you can't even cherish it a little?"

By this juncture, Lin Xun had no choice but to agree.

Xuan Feiling smilingly said, "With your ability, it should take you less than a year to breakthrough in the Extreme Dao Battlefield. When that time comes, I'll be sure to give you a surprise."

"Then this junior will take my leave first." Lin Xun didn't delay. He cupped his hands together and left.

"Those old bastards in the Eternal True Realm all know that Luo Tongtian's Eternity Coffin and Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer talent were both obtained from the Fortune Dominion. You brat, with how you're now standing at the eye of the storm, your enemies will most certainly mercilessly hunt you down if you head to the Fortune Dominion now."

Xuan Feiling murmured in his heart, "It won't be too late to go after waiting out this period..."

He shook his head as he rose to his feet. He decided to head to Origin Emptiness Pavilion for a walk to meet the pavilion master who had been quietly focusing on his cultivation while ignoring worldly affairs for countless years!

Chapter 2777 Dao Mirror Law

Origin Emptiness Pavilion. Entrance to the Extreme Dao Battlefield.

From the side, Dugu Yong explained in a jovial tone, "After entering, one will be stuck inside for at least half a year. Within that period, one cannot leave even if one is seriously injured."

Lin Xun's arrival had immediately alerted the deputy pavilion master. Hence why he had personally led Lin Xun to the entrance of the Extreme Dao Battlefield. This made Lin Xun feel somewhat pampered by his elders.

When he first joined the Origin Sect, it had been a tall task even to meet a bigwig at the level of deputy pavilion master, let alone the current situation where he was being warmly received by such a high status person.

"Six months huh..." Lin Xun didn't ponder for an overly long period.

Dugu Yong said, "If you're ready, you can go in now."

"Thanks for the guidance, Elder."

Lin Xun cupped his fists in respect before walking straight into the entrance.

Omm~

Rain-like light rippled as he disappeared.

"Youran, what brings you here?" At this moment, Dugu Yong turned around and saw a silhouette approaching from a far. The transcendent beauty in a long green dress was naturally Dugu Youran.

She smiled and replied, "Can't I come to see you?"

Dugu Yong chuckled as he wiggled his finger at her. "Your mouth says one thing but your heart says another."

Dugu Youran blinked her limpid eyes and said, "What do you mean, Ancestor Uncle? Why can't I understand what you're saying?"

"Come on, do you think I can't see what's on your mind?" Dugu Yong laughed. "Your Ancestor Uncle merely wants to tell you that the weight on Lin Xun's shoulders are far too heavy, and he's destined to experience extraordinary storms on his path. If you truly wish to be with him, you must understand that you'll also have to face all sorts of trials in the future."

Dugu Youran's pretty face turned red as a tomato as she spat out, "Ancestor Uncle, when did I say I want to be with him? I...only think of him as a friend."

"Just friends?" A complicated expression arose in Dugu Yong's eyes.

Dugu Youran lowered her head and mumbled, "Ancestor Uncle, don't poke your nose into my affairs."

Dugu Yong felt an inexplicable sense of pity at the sight of her and said, "Youran, it's good for you to decide things for yourself. Your Ancestor Uncle has only one request, don't do anything that will make you feel aggrieved."

Dugu Youran raised her head and said with a bright smile, "Ancestor Uncle, I'm not the kind of person who would do that to myself."

"That's good." Dugu Yong laughed loudly, only to add another sentence in his heart. I hope...you can.

.....

A month hurriedly rushed past.

The Extreme Dao Battlefield.

Under the dreary dome of the sky, Lin Xun and another Lin Xun clashed fiercely, fighting until the sky and land were flipped and the sun and moon lost their light. It was a very strange scene.

If anyone else saw these two Lin Xun's locked in battle, they likely wouldn't be able to tell who was the real one. Moreover, although the combat styles and dao powers used by the two were different, their battle strength was nearly equal!

This was quite frightening. After all, Lin Xun had already set foot on the Eternal Supremacy Path. Although his cultivation was at the mid Heavenly Longevity Stage, he was already invincible in this realm. Hence, it was inconceivable for an opponent to be as strong as him!

"Die!"

With a sudden howl, Lin Xun ruthlessly descended like a raging chaotic furnace.

Bang!

The opponent violently jerked backward, and exploded into a rain of obscure law light that sprinkled across the sky. Lin Xun deeply exhaled a breath of turbid air, feeling a wave of exhaustion wash over him.

The battle had lasted more than four hours, and he had been at peak output nearly every moment of the ordeal. At this juncture, almost all of his cultivation had been spent. Without delay, he landed on the ground, sat down, took out a Sun Moon Immortal Pill, and began to recover his cultivation at full speed.

Silence swirled across the area. The only movements present were Lin Xun's rumbling aura and the divine radiance flowing around him. Over the past month, he had fought a total of fourteen times. Each opponent was formed from the law power of this land.

The name of the law was Dao Mirror. It was an extremely unimaginable power which could manifest a mirror image of himself. Moreover, the opponent's battle strength changed each time.

To explain in terms of numbers, if Lin Xun's maximum battle strength when defeating an opponent was one, then the next opponent's battle strength would become one. In other words, to defeat the next opponent who would arrive one day later, he needed to exhaust every possible means to tap into his potential and raise his battle strength from one to two.

This was the Extreme Dao Battlefield. Each battle forced you to dig out your potential, because only by doing so would you have a chance to defeat your next opponent.

After overcoming an opponent, you would be gifted with one day of rest. Once that grace period was over, a new opponent would be born from the Dao Mirror Law.

Lin Xun didn't know what would happen if he lost the battle, because he had never lost in the fourteen consecutive battles since he entered the Extreme Dao Battlefield. In other words, he had managed to draw out more of his potential with each victory, making him a little stronger each bout!

By now, a full month had passed, and even Lin Xun had noticed the remarkable change in his strength. The most obvious part was his cultivation, which had been honed to the perfect mid Heavenly Longevity Stage!

"At this rate, my cultivation should advance in less than three months."

He probed the subtle changes in his power while meditating. Each battle was basically a fight against oneself, and the intensity was so high that even Lin Xun would find himself suppressed and injured at times.

At the same time, it was also excellent training. By allowing oneself to be tempered to the extreme in battle, one could tap into even greater potential, allowing one's strength to transform completely!

"My cultivation and physical ability can no longer be improved. To defeat the next opponent, I have no choice but to upgrade my Immortal law power..."

Lin Xun didn't dare to waste a single moment, devoting every fiber of his being into digging out more of his potential. There were only twenty four hours in a day.

For Lin Xun, each day was akin to an extreme cultivation session where he couldn't afford any distractions or waste a single second. It felt incredibly pressurizing. Anyone else would have likely long crumbled under such pressure.

However, he gladly endured the hardships. After all, there was simply nothing more pleasing than feeling your strength evolve over and over again.

A day soon passed. A peculiar ripple spread between heaven and earth as a figure that resembled Lin Xun condensed in the void. The aura emanating from him was equal in strength to Lin Xun from the previous battle!

This was the crazy part of the Extreme Dao Battlefield. The opponent's combat strength would also increase as one's strength grew. The only difference was that the cultivator had one day to refine themselves, dig out their potential, and raise their cultivation to gain an advantage in the next battle.

It was worth mentioning that it was impossible to use any external items in the Extreme Dao Battlefield, including Immortal weapons.

Swish!

As soon as the mirror image Lin Xun appeared, he rushed forth to meet the original. Lin Xun, who was still meditating, immediately opened his eyes and leaped up to meet the newly created opponent.

.....

Time hurriedly flowed past.

In the Extreme Dao Battlefield, Lin Xun was left drenched in blood after a grueling fight. His clothes were also in tatters and his hair was a mess. He had been wounded, and it was no small injury!

This time, his opponent's strength had been on the same level as his own, making the battle an exceedingly hard-fought struggle. In the end, it was only after glimpsing some enlightenment during the battle that Lin Xun finally managed to seize an opening and ruthlessly suppress the opponent. Otherwise, he didn't know how long the battle would have persisted.

Phew~

Deeply exhaling, he landed on the ground again. He retrieved a jade bottle and poured a dozen Sun Moon Immortal Pills into his mouth before he sat down again to meditate.

Rumble!

After less than an hour, the aura around him rumbled loudly as a terrifying pressure rose from him and shot upwards, stirring the sky above. His injuries had healed and disappeared at an incredible speed. He now glowed with an unprecedented radiance as if he had undergone some kind of metamorphosis.

Lin Xun's cultivation had broken through the barrier, entering the advanced Heavenly Longevity Stage in one fell swoop! This had taken only three months!

Before entering the Extreme Dao Battlefield, Xuan Feiling had speculated that Lin Xun would ascend to the advanced Heavenly Longevity Stage within a year. Who knew how he would feel if he witnessed this scene?

Lin Xun greedily felt the astonishing changes in his body, his heart filled with joy and satisfaction. It had been less than a year since he first set foot in the Heavenly Longevity Stage. It was absolutely shocking to think he had reached the advanced stage so soon after.

For ordinary Immortal experts, it was completely normal to see no improvement in their cultivation for ten thousand years. Such a contrast showed just how insanely fast Lin Xun was progressing.

One day later, a new reflection of Lin Xun appeared. Although his presence was astonishing, he was at best comparable to Lin Xun before the breakthrough and was soon slain.

"Since I'll be stuck in the Extreme Dao Battlefield for at least half a year, I should make full use of the remaining three months."

Lin Xun made a decision. According to the rules, he had to fight for at least half a year in the Extreme Dao Battlefield, although there was no limit to how long he could stay.

If not for the Fortune Dominion, he would have genuinely wanted to continue on in the Extreme Dao Battlefield.

Six months later, at the entrance to the Extreme Dao Battlefield, Xuan Feiling was already waiting here. He was certain that Lin Xun would not linger in the Extreme Dao Battlefield a single day more than necessary.

"I wonder if he managed to achieve a cultivation breakthrough..."

While pondering, an obscure fluctuation rippled from the entrance to the Extreme Dao Battlefield as a figure stepped out. Who else could it be but Lin Xun? However, Xuan Feiling's eyes couldn't help but narrow when he saw him.

Compared to half a year ago, Lin Xun seemed to have transformed into a completely different person. Wisps of extremely faint killing intent lingered around him, and an oppressive murderous pressure seemed to spread each time he opened or closed his eyes.

It was as if a peerless sword had been refined a thousand times over. Although its sharpness was being thoroughly suppressed, the aura that leaked out could still shake the world! However, even that faint wisp of killing intent soon disappeared.

Lin Xun's aura appeared calm and natural, with no trace of that uncomfortable sharpness from before. Xuan Feiling's eyes gleamed resplendently.

Chapter 2778 I've Been Battling Myself For Eighty Thousand Years

"I didn't expect you to actually achieve a breakthrough in only half a year."

Xuan Feiling sighed in amazement. It had only been a little over two years since Lin Xun joined the sect, yet he had already reached the advanced Heavenly Longevity Stage. The speed of his progress was undoubtedly astonishing.

Not to mention that his cultivation path was very special and unique. Xuan Feiling suspected that at the Lin Xun's current combat strength, he could probably sweep aside any expert from the past and present, making him the sole supreme who walked this realm under the heavens!

Lin Xun smiled and clasped his hands together. "Elder, you flatter me too much."

He didn't mention that he had already reached the advanced Heavenly Longevity Stage three months ago, and after three more months of training, his cultivation was gradually beginning to approach the perfect Heavenly Longevity Stage!

"Come, I'll take you to meet someone."

Xuan Feiling chuckled as he departed with Lin Xun.

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Origin Emptiness Pavilion, Wuxuan Forbidden Land.

Upon realizing where Xuan Feiling was bringing him, Lin Xun couldn't help but be taken aback and said, "This seems to be..."

Xuan Feiling said with a sigh, "That's right, it's where the Origin Emptiness Pavilion Master went into secluded cultivation. That old man has been in seclusion for...almost eighty thousand years."

Eighty thousand years!

Countless seasons would have passed in the outside world. It was an extremely long time even for the oldies on the Immortal path. Lin Xun was shocked. How could he have not heard of this most mysterious and low-key Origin Emptiness Pavilion Master?

In the Origin Sect, the Origin Clarity Pavilion Master You Beihai sought to prove his dao worthy of eternity and challenge the Eternal Stage. Before entering seclusion, he agreed to relinquish his position as pavilion master after a hundred years.

The Origin Sky Pavilion Master was said to have encountered a major problem during cultivation, leaving him with only a wisp of primordial spirit.

Finally, the Origin Emptiness Pavilion Master had been cultivating in the Wuxuan Forbidden Land for eighty thousand years. He was so far removed from the rest of the world that no one knew what enlightenments he was seeking in his seclusion.

Upon realizing that the person Xuan Feiling wanted to introduce was the pavilion master Origin Emptiness, Lin Xun couldn't help but feel strongly curious. The entrance to the Wuxuan Forbidden Land was covered in a mysterious sword dao restriction.

Xuan Feiling stepped forward, coughed softly, and announced, "Old man, I've brought him."

"Wait a moment." A clear and clean voice sounded. Although only three words were spoken, they gave off an immense air of dignity.

Xuan Feiling rolled his eyes and muttered, "He's getting more and more pretentious."

His current appearance bore an uncanny resemblance to Xuan Jiuyin... This gave Lin Xun a strange feeling, and he couldn't help but inwardly feel that they were indeed from the same Xuan Clan.

"I became friends with the old man in my younger days. We roamed the Ancient Nebula Road together, crossed the cosmos together, and traveled the Eternal True Realm together..."

Xuan Feiling's eyes were filled with reminiscence as he sighed, "Just like how you and Little Nine are fellow practitioners, peers, and even brothers. A relationship that will never be eroded no matter how many years pass or how the world changes."

He chuckled. "Of course, I've refused to lose to him, like how Little Nine always refuses to lose to you. However, that's the fun of cultivation, it's endlessly enjoyable to compete with others."

Lin Xun was surprised. Only now did he realize that there was such a deep friendship between Xuan Feiling and the Origin Emptiness Pavilion Master.

"What's the use of refusing to lose? After so many years, isn't that still all you can do?" The clear and clean voice rang out again, containing a hint of mockery and amusement this time. Next, the sword dao restriction swiftly dissipated.

Xuan Feiling snorted coldly and walked inside. Lin Xun hurriedly followed. Inside the Wuxuan Forbidden Land was a vast starry cosmos. Countless stars spread out within it, endlessly orbiting as starlight sprinkled from them.

A figure sat cross-legged amidst the cosmos. His figure appeared extremely imposing. He was dressed in simple garments and his long hair was scattered around his refined-looking face.

Countless auspicious lights circulated behind him. If one looked closely, they might spot a dao sword floating among the innumerable lights. It was an amazing yet terrifying sight to behold.

Lin Xun's eyes immediately widened when he saw the figure, displaying an expression of disbelief. Sword Emperor Taixuan!?

"Haha, the kid seems to have already figured out your identity."

With a hearty laugh, Xuan Feiling brought Lin Xun to the center of the cosmos where the imposing figure sat. He was rather amused by Lin Xun's astonished and shocked expression. After all, he had always appeared so calm and composed; knowing exactly when to advance or retreat. It was very rare to see such a side to him.

Meanwhile, the imposing figure raised his head slightly and revealed a smile as he said, "A disciple of Fangchun, hmm, extraordinary indeed. Old Oddball Xuan has already told me about you, and you're quite something."

"So it is you, Elder..." Lin Xun's heart churned incessantly.

He had been extremely curious about the identity of the mysterious Origin Emptiness Pavilion Master, but he never expected it to be Sword Emperor Taixuan! This made Lin Xun recall several past events.

Many years ago in the Supreme Realm of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, he obtained the 'No Return' inheritance from the Battle Emperor Mo Yang, the 'life-killing Stupa heart' from the Saint Buddha Xingjia, and the 'Taixuan Sword Scripture' left by the Sword Emperor Taixuan!

Later on, Lin Xun learned that Taixuan was the Number One Sword Emperor of the primeval era, who, together with many other big names of the era, seized a strand of primal chaos origin from the Ancient Nebula Underworld, from which they created the Supreme Realm!

They did so to leave behind inheritances, spread their dao teachings, and gather the luck of heaven and earth to reopen the supreme path for future generations! Lin Xun had nothing but admiration for their lofty vision and grand ambition.

Later on, he also learned that Sword Emperor Taixuan and Sword Exalt Zhukong had once debated the way of the sword in the Ancient Nebula Underworld, and even the Lord of Fangchun Mountain couldn't tell who was stronger or weaker between them. However, Lin Xun knew that both of them were respectable people.

In the primeval era, Taixuan was known as the Number One Sword Emperor who created the Taixuan Sword Scripture. He was a man with grand ambitions and had influenced an entire era.

Battle Emperor Mo Yang, Saint Buddha Xingjia, Divine Elephant Battle Emperor, Dark Blood Underworld Emperor, Chen Linkong, and many other big names of the primeval era had all accompanied him in battles across the world.

Sword Exalt Zhukong was the Number One Sword Exalt of the Ancient Nebula Underworld. A red snapper born in the chaos nether river, he created the Zhukong Sword Sutra, and was known to be honorable and righteous.

Long ago, Lin Xun inherited both of their sword dao inheritances, and naturally understood how astonishing their attainments in the sword dao were. However, he never imagined that the Sword Emperor Taixuan he knew had long become the Origin Emptiness Pavilion Master of the Origin Sect!

At this juncture, it was no longer appropriate to call the other party Sword Emperor Taixuan.

"Junior Lin Xun greets Elder."

After a long time, Lin Xun finally returned to his senses and clasped his hands together in a gesture of respect, feeling a surge of excitement in his heart. It felt as if he had met the person he admired most in his youth; one who had left a distinct mark on his heart.

"No need to be so formal." Taixuan smiled and beckoned him over. "Have a seat first. Wait while I place another piece."

Only then did Lin Xun notice the chessboard formed by strands of intertwining of sword qi in front of Taixuan. However, there were no pieces on the board.

From the side, Xuan Feiling casually said, "The old man is using his cultivation as the chessboard, and the countless stars in the cosmos as pieces to play a game against himself."

Taixuan's gaze had already returned to board, his expression calm and unhurried, clearly contemplating something. Lin Xun's heart stirred. He was about to take a closer look, only to be stopped by Xuan Feiling.

He said, "The mysteries on this chessboard are the interpretations of the old man's cultivation. If you try to perceive it, you will surely suffer backlash."

Lin Xun's pupils shrank as he silently dispelled the curiosity in his heart.

Xuan Feiling comfortably plucked his buttocks down in the void and explained, "According to him, this match is 'a confrontation against myself.' However, that confrontation has lasted for eighty thousand years. Even until now...it seems that nothing has come out of it."

"A confrontation against myself..."

Lin Xun repeated the words, gradually realizing that Taixuan was probably competing with his own dao. The greatest enemy of a cultivator was often oneself.

As the saying went, it was easy to kill enemies in the outside world, but difficult to defeat the enemy in one's heart.

Without great perseverance and courage, it was very easy to fall into the trap of one's heart demon, which could lead to problems in one's heart state. Yet, Taixuan had been doing this for eighty thousand years!

This utterly flabbergasted Lin Xun. What was this elder trying to achieve?

As if reading Lin Xun's mind, Xuan Feiling lazily said, "When the old man first arrived at the Eternal True Realm, the Origin Sect Master took notice of him and wanted to recruit him as a disciple.

"However, he directly rejected the offer and instead proposed an arrangement with a deadline of ten thousand years. After ten thousand years, he would challenge the Origin Sect Master in the dao."

Lin Xun couldn't help but gasp. He looked at Taixuan, who was still focused on the game, and whispered, "What happened next?"

"I don't know what the Origin Sect Master was thinking, but he actually agreed." Xuan Feiling revealed a baffled look. "Unfortunately, although the old man reached the Transcendence Realm ten thousand years later, he ultimately lost to the Origin Sect Master.

"Then, the old man obediently followed the Origin Sect Master to the Origin Sect, and became the Origin Emptiness Pavilion Master after several hundred years. However, not many people know that the old man harbored a grudge in his heart, and vowed that he would challenge the Origin Sect Master again. Only this time, there would only be victory and no defeat!"

Lin Xun was shocked but soon began to understand. He said, "So Elder Taixuan has been in seclusion here, constantly competing against him in order to master a power that will ensure victory?"

Xuan Feiling nodded. "That's right. He has been holding this grudge for eighty thousand years now..."

He couldn't help but sigh deeply. Taixuan was such an extraordinary existence! Yet, even someone as dazzling as him had been struggling here for eighty thousand years in order to defeat the Origin Sect Master! Just how much perseverance was required to do such a thing?

Lin Xun's thoughts, however, ran in a different direction: how terrifying must the Origin Sect Master be, that even Elder Taixuan couldn't find a surefire way to win against him? He couldn't help but voice his thoughts.

Xuan Feiling smiled and said, "That's the question on everyone's minds in the Origin Sect, but even Taixuan probably won't dare to give you a clear answer. I can only say that the Origin Sect Master has already attained the Eternal Stage. As for how high he has climbed, nobody knows."

The Eternal Stage! Lin Xun gasped deeply before he asked, "What realm is Elder Taixuan at?"

A complicated expression emerged in Xuan Feiling's eyes as he said, "Among the three pavilion masters, if things go as expected, You Beihai should have a very high chance of reaching the Eternal Stage within a hundred years. As for Yan Ji, something went wrong with his heart state. Otherwise, he should have attained the Eternal Stage long ago. As for this old man, Taixuan..."

At this point, Xuan Feiling sighed helplessly and said, "He's more powerful than You Beihai and Yan Ji, and has already taken a step on the Eternal path."

Lin Xun was immediately startled.

Chapter 2779 Opening the Coffin

The Eternal Stage! For Lin Xun, it was a legendary realm that could only appear among the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain. However, there was now a living Eternal expert before him; a peerless figure whom he had admired since his youth, Taixuan!

All of a sudden, Lin Xun began to look at Taixuan in a new light, his gaze brimming with curiosity and astonishment. Could Eternals truly be unafraid of the Five Dao Decays and remain eternal even amidst the destruction of an epoch?

At this moment, Taixuan flicked his finger at the chessboard. The positions of billions of stars suddenly changed without a single sound, as if the stars had all moved in an instant, transforming the entire cosmos!

"I don't understand, I truly don't understand." Xuan Feiling stared for a moment and shook his head repeatedly.

Taixuan lifted his head and said, "If you could understand, you would have already attained Eternity instead of being trapped in the Transcendent Stage for so many years."

Xuan Feiling sighed. "Why do I feel like you're scolding your junior? Can you leave me some face in front of the kid?"

Taixuan ignored him, looked at Lin Xun, and said, "Old Oddball Xuan has told me that you plan to go to the Fortune Dominion?"

Lin Xun nodded.

Taixuan continued, "There are many ruins of previous epochs in that place. Within each of these epochal ruins dwell undying beings from their respective epochs, who can be called 'divine clans.'"

"Divine clans?" Lin Xun was surprised.

"Yes, they are the strongest groups of their epoch that managed to survive the era's destruction. As such, they can naturally be called divine clans."

Taixuan elaborated, "The only difference between them and the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain is that they are unable to escape from the Fortune Dominion regardless of which epoch they came from.

"In short, you can think of the Fortune Dominion as an epochal prison. The epochal ruins within are like cells, imprisoning the divine clans that survived the fall of their epoch. Of course, this is just an analogy.

In reality, each epochal ruin is a whole world of its own, and the divine clans who inhabit it are not exactly as miserable as prisoners.

"In fact, if you enter these worlds, you'll probably feel that these epochal ruins are pretty comparable to the Eternal True Realm..."

A look of reminiscence flashed in Taixuan's eyes. "A long time ago, I ventured into the Fortune Dominion with Mo Yang, Chen Linkong, Xingjia, and others in search of potential opportunities, and we accidentally stumbled into one of these epochal ruins. It was like stepping into a land from legend. The divine clans that lived there were practically the same as the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain; having ancestors who once produced a true Eternal Stage powerhouse..."

Lin Xun was deeply shaken. He never imagined that the Fortune Dominion would be so mind-boggling. Epochal ruins, the culture of an era, divine clans... Everything just seemed so inconceivable.

Taixuan gathered his thoughts and seriously said, "No one knows how many epochal ruins there are in the Fortune Dominion, but what is certain is that a complete cultivation civilization exists within each epochal ruins, containing both danger and opportunity.

"If you're going there, it will be best not to provoke the divine clans in the epochal ruins. Otherwise, you might never be able to leave. Of course, if you're lucky, you might also obtain unexpected rewards.

"In fact, I gained a peerless opportunity from a sword dao cultivation civilization, which enabled me to achieve a breakthrough in my cultivation."

Upon hearing this, Xuan Feiling couldn't help but feel a stirring in his heart as he asked, "Are there any opportunities there that can help with attaining eternity?"

Taixuan bluntly retorted, "Eternity isn't something that can be attained through such means; it can only be achieved through your own contemplation and enlightenment."

Xuan Feiling seemed to disagree and said, "Well, I don't see everyone from the Eternal Divine Clans relying solely on their own comprehension and perseverance to achieve enlightenment on the Eternal

Path like you. From what I can tell, attaining eternity is much easier with help from an external opportunity."

Taixuan sighed softly and said, "If you keep thinking this way, you'll probably never reach the door of the Eternal Stage."

Xuan Feiling laughed heartily and proudly declared, "We'll just have to wait and see."

Taixuan turned back at Lin Xun. "Young friend, may I ask what are your intentions in going to the Fortune Dominion?"

Lin Xun pondered briefly before telling them about rescuing his parents.

Taixuan asked, "Are you saying that your great-grandfather's Fortune Sword has also come into your possession?"

Lin Xun answered, "Yes, the Eternity Coffin is also with me."

The Eternity Coffin! Xuan Feiling's and Taixuan's eyes lit up. They clearly also knew of this treasure that Luo Tongtian brought out from the Fortune Dominion.

Taixuan couldn't help but ask, "Young friend, may I have a look?"

Lin Xun retrieved the Eternity Coffin and it appeared in Xuan Feiling's and Taixuan's sights.

Taixuan stood up, walked to the Eternity Coffin, and stared at it for a long time. Suddenly, a look of surprise appeared on his face, and he said, "There seems to be an extremely mysterious and terrifying power sealed within it. Does young friend know about this?"

Lin Xun's heart shuddered, instinctively remembering the deadly fear he had felt when he opened the coffin a crack. He nodded. "I've sensed it before, but I don't know what kind of power it is."

Xuan Feiling also approached and studied the coffin. After a while, he skeptically asked, "Why can't I sense it?"

Taixuan's eyes shone with a profound light. He said, "The power contained in the coffin has already transcended the Immortal Stage. If my judgement is correct, a special secret method is required to open the coffin. Without it, even I won't be able to do anything."

Xuan Feiling asked in surprise, "Not even if you try to force it open?"

"Nope." Taixuan pondered for a long time, before he said, "Young friend, can you open this coffin to let me have a look?"

Lin Xun was stunned for a moment. He then took a deep breath and said, "Elder, the power in the coffin will very likely affect the person I care about most."

He explained about Xia Zhi. Both of them were elders he could trust. Hence, he didn't mind letting them know about her existence. After listening to his concerns, Taixuan and Xuan Feiling looked at each other, clearly becoming increasingly interested.

Lin Xun made a decision and said, "If possible, I also hope to borrow the elders' help to see what's hidden in the coffin."

Taixuan was an Eternal, and Xuan Feiling was Transcendent Stage Immortal. With the two of them present, they should be able to deal with any problems that might crop up.

Taixuan instructed, "Sure. Old Oddball Xun, you be the protector. Make sure not to let anything happen to Miss Xia Zhi."

Xuan Feiling displayed a look of disdain. "Old man, how can any accident happen in your Wuxuan Forbidden Land? Leave it to me."

Lin Xun sent his spirit sense into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and communicated with Xia Zhi, telling her not to panic if she sensed any terrifying aura later. She responded that she didn't mind as long as he was here with her. A warm feeling washed over his heart.

Without delay, he walked forward and placed his palm on the star atlas symbol at the center of the coffin lid.

Omm!

Soon, Lin Xun's aura began to boil as a peculiar rumbling spread. The Eternity Coffin seemed to awaken from its slumber and resonated with his aura.

Divine light surged in Taixuan's eyes as his clothes fluttered without the presence of wind. It was as if he had transformed into an eternal lord with billions of auspicious lights spinning behind him as a single dao sword hovered amongst them.

Xuan Feiling didn't dare to be negligent. His expression turned solemn as his sleeves billowed, ready to respond at a heartbeat. The heavy bronze coffin lid was soundlessly pushed open a crack by Lin Xun. Immediately, the mysterious and terrifying aura appeared again.

His expression abruptly changed as his hair stood on end. The familiar, deadly fear tightly clutched his heart like an invisible hand, strangling the air out of him.

"Doh!"

Taixuan moved at this critical moment. With a flick of his finger, a wave of misty sword light sprinkled down, bathing Lin Xun's figure. At the same time, he waved his sleeve, causing countless complex and mysterious sword symbols to emerge and cover the Eternity Coffin.

Lin Xun felt like a drowning man who had been rescued as the intense fear rapidly disappeared. He immediately sent his spirit sense into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and saw Xia Zhi curled up shivering uncontrollably, clearly also sensing the terrifying power.

However, she was much calmer compared to last time. Lin Xun softly said, "Don't worry, I will always be here."

Xia Zhi replied, "I'm fine."

"Relax, I'm here too." Taixuan's clear voice exuded a reassuring feeling.

Lin Xun nodded, took a deep breath, pressed the star atlas symbol, and continued to push the heavy lid. One inch, two inches, three inches... As the coffin slowly opened, wisps of obscure and mysterious mist rose from within.

Rumble!

The seemingly ethereal mist was filled with terrifying and boundless power, causing the surrounding sword symbols to tremble violently as if they were soon to crumble. Taixuan's expression couldn't help but change. His hands rapidly moved as countless streaks of sword dao descended to suppress the coffin.

However, as the coffin lid was pushed open little by little, more and more mist flowed out, surging about as if alive and seeking to break free. Taixuan's expression gradually turned solemn. His hands didn't stop moving as he mobilized all his cultivation to suppress the dreadful power. However, he was clearly beginning to feel strained.

Xuan Feiling, who was watching from the side, was shocked. He knew better than anyone just how strong Taixuan was, yet, even an Eternal expert like Taixuan was now being forced to use all his strength to suppress the mysterious power in the coffin. It was frightening to even think about.

When a third of the lid was pushed open, Lin Xun could vaguely see what seemed to be an endless and boundless dark, eternal-night-like world inside the coffin. A slender figure floated in that heart-palpitating darkness, surrounded by swirling mists that made it almost impossible to see the figure properly.

Despite the extreme haziness, the moment he set eyes on the figure, his eyes widened as if he had been struck by lightning. His expression was full of disbelief!

Chapter 2780 The Person in the Coffin and Xia Zhi

Lin Xun was stunned. His heart swirled with abject fear, and he had completely lost his composure.

Xia Zhi!!

The slender figure floating in the dark world within the coffin bore a striking resemblance to her. Even if it was blurry and hazy, how could Lin Xun not recognize her?

How could this be?

He tried to calm himself, but his eyes were wide open as he gazed over. After a long moment, he finally saw clearly: in the darkness of eternal night, a graceful, slender figure floated silently, motionless.

She was dressed in ancient-style black clothing and wore a black crown. Her arms were crossed at her abdomen. In her right hand was a divine staff that looked like it was made from polished black jade. A hazy mist emanated from the staff, obscuring her entire form.

Despite that, he could still vaguely see that her eyes were closed. In addition, there was a serene expression on her face, which was beautiful enough to dim the heavens and the earth. She seemed to be in a deep sleep. Her appearance truly resembled Xia Zhi's, who had a breathtaking beauty that seemed too splendid for the mundane world.

How could this be possible?

Lin Xun was momentarily dazed. If this was Xia Zhi, then who was inside the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron? At that moment, he suddenly felt an indescribable panic. Could it be that Xia Zhi, who had been with him since his youth, was a...clone of the woman in the coffin? Or perhaps one of her dao bodies?

Lin Xun tried to calm himself. The woman in the coffin wore a crown, held a divine staff, and wore clothes of an extremely ancient style. She exuded an aura of nobility. From this, it could be inferred that this woman's identity must be extremely unusual.

In addition, he keenly noticed that the woman wore a black jade pendant around her waist that emanated hazy particles permeated with the power of time. That was the source of the most primal aura of time that lingered around her. Furthermore, her crown and divine staff emanated an obscure power of the great dao that he could not comprehend; it was simply too terrifying.

All of these external objects only served to highlight how unique the woman was. However, the more he made these connections, the more questions he had. What was the relationship between the woman in the coffin and Xia Zhi?

At this moment, Taixuan's voice rang out, solemn and urgent, "Young man, quickly close this coffin!"

Lin Xun was instantly shaken from his reverie. Only then did he notice that Taixuan's elegant and refined face had turned pale. The sword power covering the Eternity Coffin was on the verge of collapsing! Without hesitating, he immediately closed the coffin lid. Instantly, the terrifying aura vanished.

Taixuan exhaled a long breath of relief, waved his hand, and withdrew all his power. He gazed back at the Eternity Coffin with a look of surprise and suspicion on his face.

"Such a terrifying power."

Xuan Feiling, who had been guarding them from the side, now looked extremely solemn. He had witnessed everything, and he couldn't imagine how the coffin could be so strange and terrifying.

Taixuan had almost been unable to hold on and had to give up decisively before it was even fully opened. What kind of astonishing power did the coffin have to be like that?

Lin Xun's expression was uncertain, and his heart was in turmoil. He didn't know whether he should tell Xia Zhi about what he had just witnessed. He also didn't know how she would react when she learned of this. An indescribable speck of irritation lingered in his heart.

At this moment, Taixuan said, "The Eternity Coffin is truly terrifying. The divine staff held by that person within exudes the power of the great dao related to karma. The crown she wears even faintly emanates the aura of the great dao of fate. This is simply incredible."

"Karma and fate?!" Xuan Feiling was astounded and gasped involuntarily. "These are supreme grand daos that can only be comprehended by those in the Eternal Stage."

Taixuan refuted, "No, by entering the Eternal Stage, one can indeed comprehend some of the subtleties of fate and gain insight into the mysteries of karma. But mastering them...is not that easy."

He then shook his head. "Among the people I know, only the master of the Origin Sect has mastered some means of controlling the law power of fate. As for the law power of karma, the leader of the Zen Sect has most likely already comprehended it. However, the person within this coffin is different. The treasures she wears and controls are imprinted with the auras of karma and fate. This is truly extraordinary."

At the end, his expression became dazed. He was at the Eternal Stage, so he was the person here who had the best idea of how terrifying and taboo the supreme daos of fate and karma were. Mastering just one of them was enough to bring endless benefits within the Eternal Stage! However, the person in the coffin was truly different.

"Who is she?"

As soon as the question was asked, Xuan Feiling glanced at Lin Xun, who was standing beside him. He had noticed something unusual about him earlier and couldn't help but suspect that he might have recognized something.

At that moment, Lin Xun interjected, "Besides fate and karma, there was also the power of time. The black jade pendant hanging from her waist is filled with the mysterious and indescribable aura of time."

Taixuan and Xuan Feiling exchanged a look as their hearts became even more shaken. Karma, fate, and time? Who is the woman in the coffin? How could one person possess three supreme daos?

Lin Xun's expression shifted for a long period of time, and finally he admitted bitterly, "Seniors, she...is very likely the true form of the person I care about most..."

What?!

Taixuan and Xuan Feiling were both absolutely startled by this confession. Lin Xun first put away the Eternity Coffin and asked, "Seniors, can this place be shielded from the Origin Sect's law power?"

"Yes."

Taixuan snapped his fingers, and the cosmos suddenly roiled. Countless stars swayed, casting a shimmering light. Indistinctly, the entire space around them seemed to transform into a mysterious forbidden formation.

At the same time, Lin Xun sensed that the previously omnipresent Origin Sect's law power had vanished. Without hesitation, he activated the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. A shower of light followed, and Xia Zhi, clad in a black robe and with a hat brim obscuring her face, emerged.

She immediately grabbed Lin Xun's hand and said, "Lin Xun, what just happened? I had felt an indescribable sort of panic and fear..."

Her clear, ethereal voice was tinged with unconcealed anxiety and bewilderment. Her cold hands tightly grasped Lin Xun's, as if she was afraid to let go even a little.

"It's all right now, don't be afraid," Lin Xun whispered softly as a surge of indescribable pity welled up in his heart. At this moment, Xia Zhi was like a child in desperate need of care and comfort.

"Seniors, this is Xia Zhi."

As Lin Xun spoke, he gently lifted the brim of Xia Zhi's hat, revealing her flawless and beautiful features. Although Taixuan and Xuan Feiling had been prepared, they couldn't remain calm when they saw her appearance. They were stunned for a moment, their expressions shifting.

Aside from the difference in clothing, her face and figure were not just similar, nor were they just similar in spirit. Instead, they were absolutely identical!

"This..." Xuan Feiling was struck speechless.

The woman in the coffin was actually the person Lin Xun cared about most. This fact was truly mindblowing. Taixuan fell silent, completely lost in thought.

Xia Zhi ignored all this. She was holding Lin Xun's hand, which made her feel at ease. As for anything else, she had never cared about them. As long as Lin Xun was there, everything was alright in her book.

Looking at the silent Taixuan, Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "Senior, do you see anything?"

"Please ask the girl next to you to leave for a while," responded Taixuan.

Lin Xun nodded, looked at Xia Zhi, and whispered, "Go back to the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron first. I'll tell you about what's going on later."

Xia Zhi hesitated, clearly reluctant to leave his side, but finally agreed, "Okay."

Only after watching her disappear into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron did Taixuan continue, "This Miss Xia Zhi is very likely the life soul of the person in the coffin, what we cultivators call the primordial fetus."

Life soul!

Lin Xun's head buzzed. How could he not know what a life soul was? All cultivators had life souls. Once destroyed, there was no possibility of resurrection. However, this explanation caught him even more off guard. Xia Zhi wasn't a clone, but instead a life soul!

Didn't this mean that if the person in the coffin wanted to wake up, she needed to bring Xia Zhi back into her physical form and merge with it? By then, would Xia Zhi still be Xia Zhi?

"Relax, this isn't a bad thing. If this girl Xia Zhi can return to her former self, perhaps she can also recover her past memories and experiences. That should be a good thing for her."

Xuan Feiling stepped forward and patted Lin Xun on the shoulder. He could see that Lin Xun was uneasy.

Unfortunately, after hearing this, Lin Xun's heart grew heavier. He couldn't help but blurt out, "But the person I care about most might become someone completely different if that happens..."

Xuan Feiling was stunned. He finally understood Lin Xun's feelings, and a complex wave of emotions welled up in him. This...was indeed a tricky situation!

If Xia Zhi wasn't allowed to return to her former self, then she would be doomed to never know her past and who she truly was. On the flip side, if she did merge with her former self, she would surely awaken her past memories and inherit her wisdom. Would she still recognize Lin Xun then?

What a dilemma!

Xuan Feiling felt a headache coming on.

Taixuan then interjected, "Worrying now is clearly unnecessary. I've sensed that within Miss Xia Zhi lies the power of fate. Unless this seal is completely broken, she will never have the chance to merge with her true self. However, if my guess is correct, then this seal was most likely left by her true self!

"If Miss Xia Zhi doesn't possess the ability to break the seal within her, then she will remain 'Xia Zhi' for the rest of her life, and there will be no chance of any interaction with the person in the coffin. I think the person in the coffin had also already considered this to be a possible outcome. In other words, this was a plan she had made for her own life soul."

After hearing this, Lin Xun was stunned and asked, "But why did she do this in the first place?"

Taixuan's eyes were deep as he explained, "There are only two possibilities. One is that she wanted to break through her current cultivation level. She decided to find a new path, detaching her life soul and stepping upon a new path, like reincarnation, to ultimately achieve a breakthrough. The other possibility is that she had encountered an unavoidable calamity, forcing her to shed her life soul in exchange for a chance to awaken again later!"

Lin Xun was astounded by this speculation. Was what Senior Taixuan outlined truly what had happened?

At this moment, Xuan Feiling interjected, "I suspect the person in the coffin did this to avoid disaster!"