

Prodigies 2781

Chapter 2781 There Has Never Been a Clan With the Surname Chen

Avoid disaster!

Lin Xun's heart trembled.

Xuan Feiling continued, "If it wasn't for the sake of avoiding disaster, then there would be no need to leave her true form within the Eternity Coffin. This is undoubtedly a very passive position to take."

Taixuan nodded in agreement. "That's right."

Lin Xun remained silent, trying to calm himself down a little bit. He clasped his fists and said, "Thank you, Seniors, for your guidance."

He recalled the karma Mister Lu had mentioned. From the moment Luo Tongtian obtained the Eternity Coffin, it meant that a karma would manifest itself in his descendants. Naturally, Xia Zhi was a product of the karma in question.[1]

However, only now did Lin Xun deduct how bizarre and unbelievable Xia Zhi's background was! Should he tell her about this? This was the first time during his cultivation journey that he had felt so conflicted!

If he didn't tell Xia Zhi, if he could just tell her not to remove the seal within her, then Xia Zhi would have nothing to do with the person in the coffin in this lifetime. That way, they could always be together. However, wouldn't that be too selfish of him?

On the other hand, if he informed her of this, and one day she did merge with the person in the coffin, inheriting her past memories and wisdom, would she...still be the Xia Zhi he knew? Lin Xun was bewildered and didn't know what was the best choice.

"Perhaps you could leave this issue to Xia Zhi to decide." Xuan Feiling couldn't help but give him a suggestion from the side.

Lin Xun shook his head. "She definitely wouldn't choose to merge with the person in the coffin."

He knew her all too well.

Taixuan asked, "So, what have you decided? Will you still go to the Fortune Dominion?"

"Yes." Lin Xun decided without a bit of hesitation. "My parents are still trapped there, waiting for me to bring them back. Besides, I also want to explore the origins of the Eternity Coffin. Perhaps I can learn the identity of the person inside. Then, I can make a better decision about whether to tell Xia Zhi."

Taixuan said approvingly, "That's a wise move."

He flipped his palm, and a sword shaped token emerged. "This token contains the power of my willpower. Take it. If you encounter danger in the Fortune Dominion, you can use the power of my willpower within this token to avert disaster. You can also use this token to travel to the Great Underworld Ruins. Simply activate it, and someone will immediately come to your aid."

Lin Xun took the token and said, "Thank you, Senior."

Taixuan smiled. "No need to be this polite. Although on the surface we may not be master and disciple in name, we are in fact master and disciple."

After a moment's hesitation, Lin Xun asked, "Senior, may I ask if you and Senior Chen Linkong are still in contact?"

Years ago, he had encountered the willpower manifestation belonging to his mother, Luo Qingxun, through the bronze box gifted by Mister Lu. It was then that he learned that his parents were trapped in a secret realm formed by a time-space barrier within the Fortune Dominion.[2]

At that time, a mysterious and powerful figure named Chen had passed by and helped Luo Qingxun take the bronze box out from the Fortune Dominion before delivering it to Lu Boya.

Lu Boya then passed it to the Xuan Clan, and it eventually fell into the hands of Lin Xun, who had obtained the Fortune Sword from it.

Back then, Lin Xun had suspected that this mysterious figure named Chen was most likely Chen Linkong. In fact, when he later met Mister Lu, the latter did reveal that the person who had given him the bronze box was none other than Chen Linkong, the self-proclaimed Burning Immortal!

Lin Xun now understood that the Fortune Dominion contained numerous ruins of previous epochs. If he searched blindly, then there was no telling how long it would take before he found the place where his parents were trapped. However, if he could learn of Chen Linkong's whereabouts, perhaps he could discover the exact location where they were.

"Ah, him..." Taixuan's eyes flickered with a strange light. "We haven't met ever since I arrived at the Eternal True Realm. Why are you suddenly asking about him?"

Lin Xun recounted the entire story.

Taixuan immediately understood his reasoning and said, "He did go to the Fortune Dominion. Apparently, he's investigating the mastermind behind the destruction of the epochs."

"What do you mean?"

Xuan Feiling was startled. Could there be a hidden secret behind every epoch's supposedly inevitable destruction?

Taixuan skirted the question, "When you reach the Eternal Stage, you'll naturally understand."

Xuan Feiling shouted angrily, "I hate secretive people like you. Never say things outright. It's so annoying!"

Taixuan disagreed. He then said to Lin Xun, "Chen Linkong is not an ordinary person. Or rather, he doesn't belong to this epoch. Although I've known him for many years, to be honest, I still can't tell what kind of person he is. There are so many mysteries about him."

At the end, the look in his eyes became subtle. "Young friend, in your entire cultivation journey, have you ever met any cultivators with the surname 'Chen' besides Chen Linkong?"[3]

Lin Xun was taken aback. Then he pondered for a moment and shook his head. "No, I really haven't."

Taixuan then asked, "The surname Chen had once been very common, but in this world today, there is no Chen Clan. Don't you find it strange?"

Xuan Feiling realized something and asked out of surprise, "Why is that?"

"Surnames symbolize a clan. For us cultivators, given names, dao names, dharma names, honorific titles... They all carry great importance. Yet, the Chen surname, which should be a common one, has no descendants from a clan named that in this world. This only leaves one possibility."

Taixuan paused and then added, "The surname is like the dao: widely known, yet rarely encountered!"

A hint of wonder lingered in his voice.

"So, the clan behind Chen Linkong is truly mysterious, isn't it?" Xuan Feiling was taken aback. His surname, Xuan, was extremely profound. He naturally understood how unique his own surname was as it was one that couldn't be borne by just anybody or any clan.

It was precisely because of this surname that the Xuan Clan had received immense blessings and maintained a deep heritage, which had safeguarded their continued existence to this day. Thus, Xuan Feiling was incredibly surprised to learn of the mysterious nature of the Chen surname.

"All of this proves that Chen Linkong's background is extremely complex," Taixuan explained. "Therefore, finding him won't be easy. However, you mentioned earlier that he had appeared in the Fortune Dominion. If he's still there, I have a way to help you find him."

Lin Xun's spirits immediately perked up. "Senior, please enlighten me."

Taixuan pulled out a fiery red jade token from his sleeve. The character Chen was engraved on it, carved in powerful, clear, and elegant handwriting.

The mere sight of this carved token immediately captured the attention of Xuan Feiling and Lin Xun. Each stroke seemed unremarkable, but if one concentrated intently on it, it was like glimpsing a part of the great dao. A forceful, invisible pressure came from it that shook the soul.

Of note, Xuan Feiling was a Transcendent Immortal and had lived for countless millennia, whereas Lin Xun had also embarked on the Eternal Supreme path. Despite that, when faced with the engraved Chen character, a sense of shock and awe filled them.

"This..." Xuan Feiling was obviously shaken.

Taixuan's eyes flickered with reminiscence. "This is Chen Linkong's personal token that had been hand-engraved by his grandfather. He said he had nothing else on him but this token, so when we parted ways, he gave it to me.

"Now that I've attained the Eternal Stage, every time I see this token, I feel a sense of restlessness. The aura imbued within the writing is truly transcendent.

"This is precisely what leads me to conclude that Chen Linkong's grandfather must have been an extremely terrifying being, so powerful that the very words he inscribed were imprinted with his own unique influence!

"At least at my current cultivation, I can't imagine imprinting such an incredible aura within an ordinary carving."

He sighed at the end. Chen Linkong. In Taixuan's heart, this person was also a true enigma.

Xuan Feiling couldn't help but exclaim, "Such a figure actually exists in the world! Remarkable, truly remarkable."

Lin Xun watched the two great men sigh in awe, and a thought struck him. Xia Zhi had said that after that epic chess game in the Ancient Nebula Road, Chen Linkong and the golden cicada had traveled to the Law Extinction Zone and met her there. It was Chen Linkong who had discerned the law power of fate within her!

"That senior is truly enigmatic." Lin Xun sighed softly.

Thinking back on the past, it wasn't just Chen Linkong who was shrouded in mystery; even the golden cicada was praised by his master, the Lord of the Fangchun Mountain, as possessing a

'dao above Heaven,' was incredibly mysterious.

"Take this token. Wear it upon your arrival at the Fortune Dominion. If Chen Linkong is there, he will surely be aware of it," said Taixuan as he handed the fiery red jade to Lin Xun.

"Thank you, Senior."

Lin Xun couldn't help but feel a bit overwhelmed. Just now, Taixuan had gifted him with a token imprinted with his willpower, and now he had also given him a token from Chen Linkong. This kind favor was truly immense.

Xuan Feiling laughed heartily. "What's there to thank him for? We all come from the Ancient Nebula Road, and your master, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain, is a great being whom Taixuan revered in his youth. He still regards your master as 'the unrivaled master of the Ancient Nebula Road,' and you, having inherited his sword dao, are no longer an outsider."

Taixuan also smiled and nodded in agreement

"The unrivaled master of the Ancient Nebula Road..." Lin Xun murmured, unable to resist the urge to ask, "Seniors, tell me, if my master were still alive, where would he be now?"

"Don't know." Taixuan and Xuan Feiling both shook their heads. Lin Xun sighed. He had asked without much hope of getting an actual answer.

"When do you plan to travel to the Fortune Dominion?" asked Xuan Feiling.

"If possible, I want to go right now."

Lin Xun didn't want to waste any more time. After learning some of the secrets within the Eternity Coffin, he desperately wanted to know the identity of the person within. Besides, he already had the power to rescue his parents and didn't want to delay any further.

Taixuan pondered for a moment before coming to a decision. "If you leave the Origin Sect, you'll definitely be noticed by those monitoring you. How about this? Let Old Monster Xuan escort you out of Origin World. That way, at least no one will know where you will be going."

"Why don't you escort him personally?" asked Xuan Feiling out of dissatisfaction.

Taixuan pointed to the chessboard in front of him and said in a helpless manner, "I'm stuck in a battle with myself. I can't possibly get away."

"Then just keep on messing around. Lin Xun, let's go," snapped Xuan Feiling sullenly, and he led Lin Xun away from Wuxuan Forbidden Land.

"Could the variables involved in this solitary lotus blossoming on Fangchun Mountain be destined to shatter the heavens?"

Under the starry sky, Taixuan sat cross-legged before a chessboard, pondering silently.

Chapter 2782 A Different Epoch Civilization

After exiting the Wuxuan Forbidden Land, Lin Xun remained quiet. He had just been bombarded with a ton of mind boggling information that was both thrilling and elicited even more questions in his mind.

Of note, he hadn't expected that the Origin Sect's most mysterious and low-key pavilion master, the pavilion master of the Origin Emptiness Pavilion, would be Taixuan. In addition, the secrets of the Eternity Coffin were still incredibly cryptic. The connection between the person within and Xia Zhi made her background even more confusing.

The Fortune Dominion that Taixuan had described had also left him stunned. Apparently, many epochal ruins were scattered within, each representing a complete cultivation civilization, and they were each inhabited by Divine Clans.

This was incredible! Of course, it also made Lin Xun worry about his parents who were trapped within. Now, he finally understood why Xuan Feiling had taken him to meet Taixuan.

If it weren't for Taixuan, how could he have known that the Fortune Dominion contained so many ruins of previous eras? How could he possibly find out the secrets and mysteries within the Eternity Coffin?

As they traveled, Xuan Feiling asked, "Are you really not planning to stay any longer? With your current level of cultivation, you're already qualified to seek a deacon position."

"No, it won't be too late to seek promotion after returning from the Fortune Dominion." Lin Xun shook his head. Xuan Feiling nodded, saying nothing more. The two of them passed directly through the ancient teleportation array.

"Next, I'll take you away." As they left Origin World, Xuan Feiling waved his sleeves.

Boom!

The heavens and the earth shook, and the two of them instantly vanished. A moment later, on the summit of a lonely, steep mountain, Xuan Feiling and Lin Xun appeared out of thin air.

"The Fortune Dominion is treacherous and unpredictable. This jade pendant contains my Will Dharma Form. Take it. If you encounter a dangerous situation, you can use it first. As for the token Taixuan gave you, do not use it unless your life is at stake," explained Xuan Feiling as he handed a black jade pendant to Lin Xun, refusing to take it back.[1]

Lin Xun felt a warm feeling welling up in his heart. While he had countless enemies in this world, there were also many who cared for him and treated him well.

Xuan Feiling instructed, "Go! Act now, while no one has noticed us."

Lin Xun nodded and took out a wooden hairpin.

Clang!

As his spirit sense operated the item, a sword burst out from the hairpin. It was two feet three inches long. The blade was plain and unadorned, while the hilt itself was faint and translucent, casting flashes of brilliant, multicolored light. It was like a fleeting stream of radiance in a dream.

The Fortune Sword! This sword was the key to the Fortune Dominion. Only by using all of his strength to activate would it lead him there.

"Take care, Senior." Lin Xun bowed, then took a deep breath and channeled all his cultivation into the sword.

Buzz!

Instantly, a stunning arc of sword light, resembling a rainbow, shot out, soaring into the sky. A dazzling and magnificent tide of spacetime surged across the heavens and earth. All this lasted only a moment before vanishing. Now there was no trace of Lin Xun anywhere.

Xuan Feiling exclaimed, "What a sword! It has even refined spacetime coordinates. No wonder those old dogs of the Eighth Heaven Domain were so jealous and greedy back then!"

He naturally knew how much effort the Ten Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain had put into searching for the treasures left behind by Luo Tongtian, such as the Eternity Coffin and the Fortune Sword.

After waiting silently for a moment, he felt completely at ease. Nothing unexpected had happened. However, just as he was about to leave, a ripple appeared in the distant void, followed by a terrifying aura.

Xuan Feiling sneered inwardly. Those old bastards from the Eighth Heaven Domain still refuse to give up... Too bad you are all a step too late.

Shaking his head, he suddenly howled loudly, "What brings you here, Fellow Daoists?"

The sound echoed through the nine heavens and ten earths. From the far distance, an old voice rang out, "Deputy Pavilion Master Xuan, what are you doing here?"

"To send someone off," Xuan Feiling responded with a smile.

The cold voice echoed, "Where's the person?"

"Of course they're gone." Xuan Feiling smiled broadly. "If you wish to stay here, then please do so. But I won't be accompanying you any longer."

With that, he laughed heartily and strolled away. As soon as he vanished, figures with terrifying auras appeared one after another on the mountaintop, sensing the surroundings. Each of these figures possessed the aura of a Transcendent being! After a moment, their expressions darkened. They were unable to sense or capture a single useful clue.

"This Xuan Feiling must know where that guy went. Why don't we go and interrogate him for a bit?"

"Unless we can actually capture him, he's definitely not going to reveal a single hint to us."

"Capture? Old Monster Xuan has been in the Transcendence Realm for tens of thousands of years. It's said he's already reached great perfection at this stage. He's arrogant and ruthless. Even if we all attack together, successfully capturing him won't be easy."

"Damnit! Sooner or later, we'll have to settle this with Old Monster Xuan!"

"Let's go. We don't stand a chance of capturing that remnant of Fangchun Mountain this time, but there will be other opportunities. No matter where he went, he'll eventually return to the Origin Sect, right?"

"Let's go."

As they chatted, these terrifying figures vanished into thin air. Not a trace remained. It was as if everything that had just happened was an illusion. Xuan Feiling stood beneath the sky, silently sensing the situation for a long moment before he chuckled silently.

The reason he had taken Lin Xun away from the Origin Sect was that the law power within the Origin Sect would detect Lin Xun's presence and traces. This would be enough to alert his enemies to Lin Xun's whereabouts.

However, things were different in the outside world. Without the help of the law power within the Origin Sect, no one would know where he had gone this time.

...

Lin Xun's vision was hazy. It felt as if he was being dragged through a spacetime tunnel. The dazzling, vibrant band of light twisted and shifted, and the terrifying power of the shifting force left him completely unable to resist. He could only tightly grasp the Fortune Sword in his hand.

An unknown amount of time had passed. Suddenly—Boom!

A violent tremor occurred, and Lin Xun felt a sharp pain before his eyes. Then, the forces surrounding him lightened, and he fell uncontrollably downward. Following that, as his cultivation flowed around him, he regained control and came to a steady halt in the air.

The first thing that came into view was a vast, azure sun hanging high in the heavens, shimmering with a magnificent icy hue. The light it emanated was also bone-chillingly cold, eerie, and unearthly.

The earth was blanketed in ice and snow, and the vast mountains and rivers were clad in a blanket of white. Flakes of snow fluttered down like goose feathers, resembling shattered jade. This was a vast, majestic world of ice and snow, and the very air he breathed in was tinged with a chill that had the sharp edge of a blade.

Swish!

Lin Xun landed on the thick white snow. As his spiritual sense spread, he roughly determined that he was deep in a sparsely populated mountain range.

"The laws of this world are so strange..."

An odd expression surfaced on Lin Xun's face. Anyone who had ever set foot in the No-Law, Against Heavens stage, which was the sixth realm of the Emperor Stage, no matter what unfamiliar world or universe they visited, would immediately adapt to its laws and forces.

In other words, the laws and forces of heaven and earth could no longer hinder the path of a cultivator who had reached that level. Lin Xun, now a late stage Heavenly Longevity Immortal, naturally didn't have to care about such things.

However, at this moment, in this world of ice and snow, he sensed a strong aura of repulsion and suppression emanating from the heavens and earth. It was as if the world itself viewed him as a foreign alien and resisted his arrival.

Could this be a separate world, a so-called ruins of an epoch?

Lin Xun pondered this issue. Repulsion and rejection were bound to occur between civilizations of different epochs. This kind of repulsion and rejection, when manifested in cultivators, would present problems similar to the one he was currently facing.

He had come from the Spirit Martial Epoch, whereas this place was most likely from another era. Otherwise, he would never have been subjected to such invisible forces of repulsion and suppression.

Sure enough, as Lin Xun operated his cultivation and restrained his aura, the repulsive and suppressive aura of heaven and earth instantly disappeared. After standing silently for a moment, he stored the Fortune Sword away and hung the fiery red jade engraved with the character 'Chen' around his waist.

He decided to leave this place, seek out a place with living creatures, and discover exactly where he was.

Just as he set off, Lin Xun uttered a muffled groan and froze. There was something wrong with the laws of this world! When his aura was contained everything was fine, but as soon as he activated his cultivation, the world seemed to suppress him, exerting a terrifying, oppressive force.

Even with his cultivation level, he couldn't resist! Furthermore, he had a strong premonition that if he persisted in activating it, he would most likely be annihilated by the power of the laws that enveloped this world!

He stopped immediately, standing in the falling snow, his expression uncertain. If he couldn't use his cultivation, wouldn't that mean that in this strange world, he would be no different from an ordinary mortal?

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun tried again. He slowly channeled his dao, releasing the aura of the Emperor Stage. Unfortunately, he soon nearly coughed up blood from the agony. Swaying, he quickly restrained his aura. Even cultivation at the Emperor Stage wouldn't work as it would also be subjected to fatal suppression!

Undeterred, Lin Xun continued trying.

The Quasi-Emperor Stage...

No.

The Saint Stage...no!

When Lin Xun released the aura of a nine tribulation Longevity King, the terrifying pressure of heaven and earth finally diminished considerably.

According to his deduction, at this rate, even if he suppressed his dao to an initial Longevity King, he would only be able maintain it for about half an hour. Once that time had passed, he was doomed to be unable to withstand the pressure of the laws of heaven and earth.

Lin Xun was speechless after he came to this conclusion and was filled with doubt and astonishment.

An epochal relic represents a complete cultivation civilization system. Does this mean that only by using the cultivation system of this civilization can one escape the suppression and rejection of the laws of heaven and earth?

Lin Xun pondered this question. Having once possessed the Immortal power inherited from the previous epoch, he was well aware that different epochs and eras gave rise to different cultivation systems.

For example, in the previous epoch, the cultivation realms were divided into Purple Mansion, Yellow Court, Yin-Yang Golden Core, Nirvana, True Nether Transformation, Tribulation-Ascended Earth Immortal, Heavenly Immortal Realm, etc.[2]

Therefore, if the current place he was at was a completely different and complete cultivation civilization, then its cultivation system would inevitably be different. Furthermore, cultivation systems were often derived from deducing the laws of heaven and earth.

For example, the cultivation system of the previous epoch was derived from the immortal laws within the laws of heaven and earth through countless years of contemplation and deliberation by countless cultivators. Thinking of this, Lin Xun suddenly came up with a good solution to his predicament.

Chapter 2783 Great Qin Divine Domain

Lin Xun immediately sat down to cultivate and cleared his mind of distractions as he began meditating on the phenomena of heaven and earth. The brilliant azure sun hung high in the sky, shedding a piercing chill that transformed into a blanket of snow.

The earth was blanketed in ice and snow, and the mountains, rivers, and vegetation all revealed an icy aura.

Gradually, he sensed the laws of heaven and earth that pertained to this epoch's civilization. From them, he grasped the profound meaning of the great dao. The great dao was formless, nameless, indescribable, and therefore ineffable.

Every different epoch possessed a complete and different system of cultivation. These cultivation systems had emerged from the understanding and summary of the heavenly dao by countless cultivators. Over countless eons, they were gradually refined into a comprehensive and vast system.

For example, the division of realms, the comprehension of the great dao, the understanding of the essence of heaven and earth, and the definition and explanation of the path of cultivation all fell within the scope of this cultivation system. Generally speaking, the great dao of each epoch's unique civilization could broadly be referred to as the 'heavenly dao.'

Heaven and earth were cruel, treating all things as mere blades of grass. This was the most precise description of the heavenly dao

The heavenly dao had no notion of benevolence or righteousness, so under the great dao, there was no distinction between the most accomplished and the most ordinary. The key point was that cultivators could comprehend the mysteries of the heavenly dao, thereby achieving their own transformation and evolution.

Mortals, on the other hand, were trapped in the cycle of birth, aging, sickness, and death. For those who have never cultivated, comprehending the aura of the great dao of heaven and earth was a lifelong endeavor, and success was quite unlikely.

However, for someone of Lin Xun's caliber, comprehending even a completely unfamiliar heavenly dao was an absolute walk in the park. The reason was simple: while the rules of the heavenly dao may differ between civilizations, they all led to the same goal.

Gradually, wisps of abundant aeth qi formed around him, transforming into wisps of azure mist that converged towards him. Nourished by this aeth qi, his aura began to rise.

True Martial Stage, Spirit Dipper Stage...

In less than half an hour, Lin Xun exuded the aura of the Spirit Dipper Stage. At this moment, as his aura grew, the aeth qi he attracted grew vaster, and the aeth qi of heaven and earth within a thousand foot radius surged in like a cloudy mist. From a distance, Lin Xun's cultivation area resembled an azure funnel.

He wasn't reconstructing his dao. Instead, after sensing the laws of this world, he had deduced a completely new cultivation method, gradually transforming his attainments to the new heavenly dao. In short, it was like changing his cultivation method, allowing his power to gradually adapt to the laws of this world.

As Lin Xun's comprehension deepened, his understanding of these new laws of heaven and earth also deepened. With his ability and wisdom, he could easily deduce the cultivation techniques most suitable for him. Thus, his aura of the great dao that was at the Spirit Dipper Stage was no longer oppressed by the laws of this world.

Suddenly, Lin Xun, who was in deep meditation, frowned and quietly opened his eyes. From afar, he saw several figures flying towards him, making a series of subtle sounds of breaking through the void. They stood out against the vast snowy sky.

"Someone is there!"

"How could this be? Could the ancient legends be true?"

There were three men and one woman, and they communicated with each other through their spiritual consciousness. In addition, their aura immediately enveloped Lin Xun. When they were only a thousand feet away from him, the mighty man in the lead, clad in black armor and holding a spear, revealed a look of relief.

"Heh, it turns out to be a little creature at the Yin Yang Stage. There's no need to panic." He waved his hand, as if he had seen through Lin Xun's cultivation level, but his eyes remained icy.

A sinister-looking old man in a black robe nearby frowned and said, "He's indeed at the Yin Yang Stage. The strange thing is, with his meager cultivation, how did he manage to enter this restricted area? For countless years, no one has ever been able to penetrate this area without us knowing."

"I originally thought this guy was most likely someone who the legendary Great Qin Divine Clan proclaimed that we need to capture, but now it seems that's not the case at all. He's too weak. How could someone who came from outside the Great Qin Divine Domain be so weak?" Another burly middle-aged man shook his head.

"We'll find out the answers to our questions if we capture him and interrogate him." The only woman among them interjected coldly. Her snow-white hair was arranged in a long braid. She was dressed in black with a healthy and powerful figure.

She was about to act immediately when, at that moment, Lin Xun, who had been sitting cross-legged on the ground, suddenly stood up and said, "Everyone, let's talk things over nicely. You have questions, and I have something to ask you. There's no need to resort to violence."

The group was startled, then they looked at each other out of surprise.

"You, a mere warrior in the Yin Yang Stage, are quite arrogant," said the black-robed old man with a sinister expression. He had a stern look in his eyes. "Since you've appeared in the restricted area, you've violated the rules. I have no interest in discussing anything with you. Get your ass here!"

Bang!

He struck out, grabbing at Lin Xun through the air in an attempt to capture him.

Comparable to the True Saint Stage...

Lin Xun saw through the old man's cultivation level at a glance. With a flash, he effortlessly dodged the attack. The old man was stunned. A mere figure in the Yin Yang Stage had actually escaped his grasp? The others' eyes also flickered. Something was wrong!

"Everyone, isn't it a bit rash to act without even understanding the situation?" Lin Xun sighed softly. In the Eternal True Realm, with his late Heavenly Longevity Stage cultivation, even the slightest flash of his aura could easily stun a minor figure like this.

Unfortunately, now that he was here as a newbie, facing unfamiliar laws of heaven and earth, he could only be tolerant of this rude group.

"Rash?" The leading man in black armor said coldly, "For countless years, this place has been designated a restricted area by the Great Qin Divine Clan. No one is allowed to enter without permission, and all violators are to be killed. Did you know about this?"

Lin Xun shook his head. "I had no idea."

The Great Qin Divine Clan? Could they be a divine clan that rules the ruins of this epoch?

"Playing dumb and trying to get away with it? Die!"

The old man attacked again. He still had his doubts after seeing Lin Xun dodge earlier, so this time he used his true strength.

Bang!

He reached out and made a grabbing motion. The snow and wind shattered into chaos as a dazzling crimson hand descended towards Lin Xun. The white-haired, black-clad woman warned immediately, "Don't kill him!"

This time, a cold glint flashed in Lin Xun's dark eyes, and his figure vanished from the spot.

Swish!

A flash of sword qi passed by, and then a bloody head flew into the air. The black-robed stern elder, who possessed a cultivation comparable to that of a True Saint, was instantly killed. The man in black armor and the others were horrified, their expressions changing dramatically. Could a minor warrior in the Yin Yang Stage possess this kind power?

"Now, can we talk properly?" Lin Xun asked calmly beside the old man's headless body. He had previously used the power of a Longevity King at the ninth tribulation stage. Although he was still oppressed by the laws of heaven and earth, he could sustain this state for half an hour.

"Kill!"

To Lin Xun's surprise, the black-armored man who was the leader of the group didn't hesitate at all. Instead, he charged forward, brandishing his spear, its sharp edge piercing the heavens. His combat prowess rivaled that of a Big Saint.

At the same time, the burly man and the black-clothed, white-haired woman also rushed forward. The former wielded a blade blazing with green flames, while the latter unleashed a black and white longsword. Each possessed a formidable aura.

All three of them had attacked him together! Lin Xun frowned. Without hesitating—Bang! With a flick of his sleeve, he sent the three careening backwards as if they had been crushed by a sacred mountain. The bodies of the black-armored man and the burly man exploded, splattering into droplets of blood. They were instantly killed.

On the other hand, the black-clad, white-haired woman was left severely wounded. She rolled like a ball, slamming to the ground with blood gushing from her mouth and nose, her aura barely flickering.

One blow had overwhelmed the entire group! This caused the black-clad, white-haired woman to scream in shock, feeling an unprecedented sense of fear.

"Shut up!"

Not far away, Lin Xun's dark eyes were dark and terrifying. With one word, the black-clad, white-haired woman abruptly ceased screaming as she trembled all over. However, she didn't notice that a line of blood had trickled from the corner of Lin Xun's lips before it evaporated in an instant.

In that previous attack, he had used power beyond a Longevity King at the ninth tribulation stage. While he had defeated the enemy in one blow, he had also been heavily oppressed by the laws of heaven and earth, leaving him injured. His blood and qi were churning, and he was extremely pressured.

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun stepped forward, staring at the white-haired woman in black. He said, "I'll give you a chance. Remove your defenses and let me examine your soul. That way, you can survive. If you refuse, that's fine. I'll simply break through..."

Before he could finish, the woman in black trembled with fear. "I agree!"

Lin Xun nodded, not mocking her cowardice or weakness. A quarter of an hour later, he had obtained the information he sought from the woman's soul. After a moment's silence, he unleashed a secret technique, imprisoning the woman's power, and then carried her away.

"The restrictions will be lifted in seven days. In the meantime, you will remain here."

In a snow-covered cave, Lin Xun plopped the woman in black down, then walked out, surveyed his surroundings, and left.

"He...actually let me go..." In the cave, the white-haired woman in black looked dazed, as if she was in sheer disbelief.

Heavy snow fell, making the sky and earth ablaze with white. Two hours later, deep within a mountain, a thousand feet below the surface, Lin Xun had excavated a cave dwelling there and installed numerous miraculous forbidden arrays around it.

Unfortunately, the power I can wield right now is too low. At best, I can only evade detection from beings at the Quasi-Emperor Stage and below.

Lin Xun sat cross-legged on the ground, sighing inwardly. Due to the varying laws of this world, everything he did was hampered.

In the end, he shook his head, cleared his mind, and began to meditate. According to his calculations, within three days, he would be able to unleash Saint Stage power without suffering from the oppression of these laws!

With a little more time, even regaining the power of the Quasi-Emperor Stage or even Emperor Stage wouldn't be difficult. In the final analysis, all he needed was sufficient time!

Chapter 2784 The Ninth Forbidden Zone

From the memories of the black-clothed, white-haired woman, Lin Xun gained a glimpse into this world. This place was called the Great Qin Divine Domain, and it was home to a complete cultivation civilization.

Cultivators here were called aeth martial warriors. The cultivation realms were: One Origin, Yin Yang, Three Talents, Four Symbols, Five Elements, Six Harmonies, Seven Stars, Eight Desolations, and Nine Extremes.

Further up were the Martial Ancestor three realms, and the legendary Martial God Stage. After learning the names of these realms and combining it with his own understanding of the laws of this world, Lin Xun suddenly understood something.

In the Great Qin Divine Domain, the One Origin through Five Elements Stages corresponded to the five lower cultivation stages that were True Martial to Cyclic Derivation respectively. The Six Harmonies Stage corresponded to the Longevity Tribulation King Stage, the Seven Stars Stage corresponded to the Saint Stage, the Eight Desolations Stage corresponded to the Quasi-Emperor Stage, and the Nine Extremes Stage corresponded to the Emperor Stage...

By analogy, then the three realms of the Martial Ancestor Stage must be equivalent to the three realms of Immortality. Therefore, the legendary Martial God Stage probably corresponded to the Eternal Stage!

This discovery intrigued him. While his civilization and that of the Great Qin Divine Domain differed, and the names of the cultivation realms were also different, their understanding and division of their dao paths subtly resonated with each other!

This further confirmed Lin Xun's hunch. Each epoch's civilization, their cultivation system, and the laws of the heavenly dao... While they may differ, the cultivator's understanding and pursuit of the dao, as well as their control over power, all lead to the same end! In short, no matter what the name of the cultivation realm was, it ultimately sought self-transformation and evolution.

When I can harness the power of the Immortal Stage, I will be able to comprehend the laws and order that govern this world. Then, within this world, I will no longer be hindered or constrained by anything...

In addition to this, he had learned that the area he had arrived at was known as the Ninth Forbidden Zone, and it had existed for countless eons. The Ninth Forbidden Zone covered an area of thirty

thousand square miles. Many, many years ago, the Great Qin Divine Clan proclaimed it an ominous land, and thus stationed forces to seal off this thirty thousand square mile stretch of mountains and rivers.

For countless years, the numerous powerful factions affiliated with the Great Qin Divine Clan have taken turns garrisoning and guarding the Ninth Forbidden Zone, which was a practice that continued to this day.

From the memories of the black-clothed, white-haired woman, Lin Xun learned that these major forces had another purpose in sealing off and guarding the Ninth Forbidden Zone—To capture outsiders!

This was because the Ninth Forbidden Zone was considered an ‘entrance’ from the outside world into the Great Qin Divine Domain. Any cultivator who did not belong to the Great Qin Divine Domain would inevitably appear here.

The Great Qin Divine Clan had decreed so, and this information persisted to this day. However, from the memories of the black-clothed, white-haired woman, Lin Xun learned that, apart from himself, no other ‘outsider’ had ever appeared in the Ninth Forbidden Zone over these countless years.

This was truly odd.

The Fortune Sword has brought itself and me into the Ninth Forbidden Zone of the Great Qin Divine Domain. This place is considered the entrance to capture outsiders and has been tightly sealed off, and this was ordered by the Great Qin Divine Clan themselves...

Lin Xun was quite puzzled. Why would a Divine Clan, which controlled an entire epochal ruin world, mobilize so many groups to seal off the Ninth Forbidden Zone until now? He now realized that the identity of the black-clothed, white-haired woman was insufficient to reveal the true secret behind the secrets of the Ninth Forbidden Zone. In short, she didn’t know enough.

Furthermore, to uncover these mysteries, perhaps the only way to begin was for him to make contact with the Great Qin Divine Clan! According to this woman's memories, the Great Qin Divine Clan was the undisputed supreme overlord of this realm as their ancestors had once produced a true Martial God.

For countless years, in the eyes of the billions of cultivators in the Great Qin Divine Domain, the Great Qin Divine Clan's status was like that of an Eternal Divine Clan in the eyes of the cultivators of the Eternal True Realm: unattainable, like a legend.

After pondering for a long time, Lin Xun shook his head and continued his meditation session. He had two purposes for coming to the Fortune Dominion. One was to rescue his trapped parents. The other was to gather clues regarding Xia Zhi's background. He had no interest in anything else.

As time passed, the aura emanating from him grew stronger and stronger and it showed signs of steadily rising. Occasionally, he would reflect showers of divine light and thunderous dao sounds. Fortunately, this underground cave was shielded by a forbidden formation, preventing outsiders from detecting it.

Three days later, Lin Xun's aura was comparable to that of a Saint-King's, which was roughly equivalent to a cultivator at the Seven Stars Stage in the Great Qin Divine Domain.

I wonder if, with my current strength, if I were to unleash the power of a quasi-Emperor or even an Emperor, would the pressure from the laws of heaven and earth be much more tolerable now...

Lin Xun pondered this idly.

At this moment, a faint chatter suddenly emanated from the cave's forbidden formation. This was a mysterious formation, called Every Little Movement array, and it was capable of instantly detecting any activity within a ten-thousand-foot radius.

"Have you found the murderer who killed Feng Ying and the others yet?"

"No, but we can infer that the murderer is definitely still in the Ninth Forbidden Zone. Our forces stationed nearby have already laid a tight net, making it virtually impossible for the perpetrator to escape."

"For countless years, nothing unusual has ever occurred in the Ninth Forbidden Zone, yet such a bloody incident occurred today. Could it be...that an outsider has appeared?"

"Enough nonsensical chatter! Continue the search! No matter what, we must find the murderer. Otherwise, when Lord Feng Yun arrives tomorrow and learns of Feng Ying's death, who can withstand his wrath?"

"Hurry!"

The chatter quickly faded. Lin Xun's dark eyes flickered. Undoubtedly, over the past three days, the major forces stationed near the Ninth Forbidden Zone had dispatched forces to search for him. Furthermore, they had already learned of the deaths of the group before.

"Feng Ying..."

Lin Xun recalled the information he had gleaned from the black-clothed, white-haired woman's memories. Feng Ying was the black-armored man he had killed, and he was a member of the Feng Clan, a powerful force within the Great Qin Divine Domain. For nearly ten thousand years, the Ninth Forbidden Zone had been guarded and maintained by the Feng Clan.

He thought about this new information and decided to remain where he was. However, for safety's sake, he stood up and rearranged the formations surrounding the cave. Now that he was capable of exerting the power of a Saint-King, the power of the arrays he deployed was naturally vastly different from before. After completing this, he returned to meditate again.

He estimated that within two days, he would be able to unleash his strength at the Quasi-Emperor Stage, unrestrained by the laws of this world. However, increasing his power as rapidly as before would be impossible.

The reason was that the higher the realm, the more profound and obscure the mysteries of the dao that needed to be comprehended and mastered. Therefore, the longer the amount of time that was required.

However, he didn't care. No matter how long it took, it would take no more than a year for his strength to fully recover to its former peak. This was not a complete reforging of his cultivation. Instead, it was simply him adapting to the rules of an unfamiliar cultivation civilization.

Unfortunately, just one day later, Lin Xun, who was meditating, suddenly opened his eyes and rose to his feet.

Boom!

Almost instantly, his cave dwelling, which had been carved a thousand feet underground, shook violently as if struck by a terrifying bombardment. The surrounding restrictive forces roared, light rained down, and a sound of something being overwhelmed resounded.

Someone's coming! A cold glint flashed in Lin Xun's dark eyes.

An elderly, cold voice echoed from the outside world, "That bastard is indeed hiding here! Get out of the way!"

Boom!

The entire area was shattered. Mud and rocks flew and splattered all around, and a terrifying divine light of the dao poured out, seemingly wiping out the place completely. The restraining arrays he had set up finally couldn't bear the weight of the blow as they shattered with a loud bang. At that moment, Lin Xun soared into the air.

"Bastard, why didn't you continue to hide?"

As Lin Xun burst free, a roar resounded. A silver halberd slashed down upon him, its destructive aura like a galaxy, a terrifying sight.

Clang!

Lin Xun struck the silver halberd with his palm, causing it to shake violently. A dazzling stream of divine light erupted between the two. At the same time, he shifted and stopped at a distance.

He could now see clearly that his attacker was an old man clad in silver armor. His opponent's hair and beard were a fiery crimson, and he had eyes like a pair of golden lamps. The old man wielded a gleaming silver halberd, and his power was immense.

Not far from the silver-armored old man stood approximately thirty powerful figures, each wielding a weapon. Their auras were powerful and dazzling, and their bodies radiated a brilliant dao light.

"Bastard, did you kill my grandson, Feng Ying?"

The silver-armored old man's expression was icy, filled with murderous intent. The others all turned their gazes on Lin Xun.

"Indeed." Lin Xun remained calm. "He wanted to kill me, so I had to kill him."

This silver-armored old man was a being comparable to the first realm of the Emperor Stage. To others, he might have been incredibly powerful, but to Lin Xun... After all his years in the Eternal True Realm, he hadn't paid any attention to such a weak figure for a long time.

It wasn't contempt or disdain. Instead, he almost had zero opportunity to encounter figures at that stage now. Of note, throughout the entire Origin Sect, even the weakest members were at the pinnacle of the Ancestral Realm!

Upon hearing Lin Xun's frank admission, the silver-armored old man's face turned ashen, his eyes blazing with fire as he shouted, "You're courting death!"

He swung his silver halberd with a bang as he moved through the void and charged forward with astonishing force. Lin Xun neither retreated nor dodged, but instead stood still, forming a seal with his palm and fingers. He lightly struck.

Clang!

The silver-armored elder felt a sharp pain in his wrist, and his silver halberd nearly flew from his grasp. His expression abruptly changed. In his eyes, Lin Xun's aura was only at the Eight Desolations Stage, yet

he could actually withstand the power of the first realm Nine Extremes Stage. This was undoubtedly incredible.

While pondering this, he moved quickly, activating his dao to the utmost. The silver halberd, like a galaxy in the sky, swept over with a shower of light as it violently attacked Lin Xun.

"I don't have time to waste with you."

Lin Xun frowned, and with a sharp move, he firmly grasped the oncoming silver halberd in his right hand. At the same time, his left hand shot out like lightning, shattering the silver-armored elder's defensive strength and grabbing his neck, lifting him up like a trussed chicken.

With one strike, he had captured a Ninth Extremes cultivator! The devastating sight immediately shocked the others present, leaving them utterly horrified, as if they had fallen into an icy cave.

Chapter 2785 Clues of His Parents

Feng Yun's entire body stiffened. His breathing became labored as his expression filled with horror. One strike, and he'd been captured?! He couldn't accept it for a moment, but years of combat experience still remained, so he almost immediately roared, "Send the message!"

The powerful warriors in the distance roused as if they had just woken up, and they were about to take action, but it was too late.

Boom!

With a flick of Lin Xun's sleeves, a cloud of sword qi descended from the sky, dense and packed, resembling a violent storm, engulfing all.

Puff, puff, puff...

Scarlet, scorching blood blossomed in the white snow. No one had survived the onslaught!

Feng Yun's eyes popped with rage. "Who are you?"

Lin Xun responded nonchalantly, "An outsider."

Feng Yun's eyes widened as if he had been struck by lightning. "The legend is true! This Ninth Forbidden Zone is indeed an 'entrance'..."

Lin Xun said calmly, "I need to obtain some information from your soul. Do you mind?"

Feng Yun's expression was grim. "Even if you find out what you want to know, you are doomed. In this Ninth Forbidden Zone—no, in this Great Qin Divine Domain—you will die!"

"That's none of your business," said Lin Xun casually as he twisted his wrist and easily snapped Feng Yun's neck. He grabbed the latter's soul and began searching it.

A long moment passed.

Bang!

Feng Yun's soul shattered between Lin Xun's fingers, and a hint of excitement lingered in his expression. He had finally got what he wanted! In Feng Yun's memories, long ago, an outsider wielding the Fortune Sword had intruded into the Great Qin Divine Domain, appearing in this very same Ninth Forbidden Zone.

This individual had rampaged through the Great Qin Divine Domain, stirring up chaos in just a few short years. It was said that he had come seeking a supreme treasure within the Great Qin Divine Domain, but on his quest, he had offended the Great Qin Divine Clan, leading to a bloody battle. Later, this individual departed with that exact treasure.

Many years later, a man and woman wielding the Fortune Sword had appeared in the Ninth Forbidden Zone. Their presence had once again caused a stir in the Great Qin Divine Domain.

The reason was because the Fortune Sword they wielded had appeared long ago, and the owner of it had also carried away a supreme treasure from the Great Qin Divine Domain. This also caught the attention of the Great Qin Divine Clan, who dispatched forces to hunt down the couple!

Although these memories were fragmented and lacked much crucial information, Lin Xun was able to come to an immediate conclusion. The man who had once entered the Great Qin Divine Domain alone, wielding the Fortune Sword, must have been his great-grandfather, Luo Tongtian!

Feng Yun's memories didn't reveal the exact treasure Luo Tongtian had taken from the Great Qin Divine Domain. However, Lin Xun had a hunch that it was most likely the Eternity Coffin.

Furthermore, many years later, the man and woman who had entered the Great Qin Divine Domain with the Fortune Sword must have been his parents! How could he not be thrilled by this news?

He gradually gathered his thoughts after calming down. After arriving in the Great Qin Divine Domain, his parents were hunted by the Great Qin Divine Clan, but they had likely survived. Instead, they were now trapped in a secret realm formed by a space-time barrier during their escape.

Otherwise, the mysterious man surnamed Chen would never have had the opportunity to help and retrieve the bronze box containing the Fortune Sword and his mother's willpower manifestation from the Fortune Domain.

However, Lin Xun couldn't confirm whether the spacetime barrier that had trapped his parents was actually within the Great Qin Divine Domain. Feng Yun's memories contained no such information.

Clearly, Feng Yun, a cultivator at the equivalent of the first realm Emperor Stage, had only heard of these events and was unaware of the details behind them. However, Lin Xun had obtained another important clue.

Long ago, the Great Qin Divine Clan had sealed off the Ninth Forbidden Zone and stationed a large force there all the time. Their purpose was to wait and see! They were waiting for someone, like Luo Tongtian or Luo Qingxun, to return to the Great Qin Divine Domain.

However, what was the Great Qin Divine Clan's purpose in doing this? After a brief moment of reflection, Lin Xun vaguely guessed that they most likely knew of the relationship between his parents and his great-grandfather.

They also likely understood that as long as his parents were trapped in the Fortune Dominion, sooner or later someone would come to rescue them. If this were the case, the person the Great Qin Divine Clan was waiting for was most likely his great-grandfather, Luo Tongtian.

The reason was simple: they wanted to capture his great-grandfather and seize the precious treasure he had taken away! If that treasure was the Eternity Coffin, then it would explain why, even after countless years, the Great Qin Divine Clan had continued to dispatch forces to wait near the Ninth Forbidden Zone. It was simply because the Eternity Coffin was so precious that it would haunt any Divine Clan.

Of course, this was just Lin Xun's own speculation. The actual truth remained to be further investigated and verified. Regardless, the information he gleaned from Feng Yun's memories had allowed him to deduce a wealth of valuable information.

At least now he knew that if he wanted to find out his parents' whereabouts, he could not go wrong by making contact with the Great Qin Divine Clan.

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun gradually calmed down while standing still in the vast snowy world. The most urgent task for him was to leave the Ninth Forbidden Zone first, then find time to fully recover his cultivation before deciding how to investigate the Great Qin Divine Clan.

Swish!

As he thought of this, Lin Xun's figure flashed and flew off into the distance. A quarter of an hour later, from afar, he detected the fluctuations of restriction power. Amidst a distant, snowy mountain range, there were a group of buildings that stood tall.

That was one of the outposts stationed within the Ninth Forbidden Zone. Within the area centered on the Ninth Forbidden Zone, there were numerous similar locations. Each of these outposts were enveloped in restriction power, forming a strict blockade to prevent outsiders from entering. Similarly, leaving the Ninth Forbidden Zone was extremely difficult.

Critically, the restrictive formations within this blockade also contained law power. Even if a dao rune founder had arrived, they might be able to break the restrictions, but they would undoubtedly alert that law power.

In Feng Yun's memory, even those who had reached the rank of Martial Ancestor and attempted to cross the blockade would be struck by the law power. Of note, Martial Ancestors were comparable to Immortals.

Despite that, this couldn't hold Lin Xun back. He quietly advanced, quickly reaching the blockade, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron already held high in his hands. Breaking the forbidden formation wasn't difficult for him. It didn't take him much time to decipher its secrets and step directly into it.

Soon, a wave of law power, resembling flakes of snow, appeared in his vision, like a strange and mysterious curtain of light, stretching across heaven and earth. Just judging by its aura, it was at least at the Heaven Rank.

Lin Xun didn't pause, carrying the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron forward. When he touched the law power, the Nirvana law power immediately emerged, silently resisting and dispelling it...

He passed through without a trace of resistance! Upon exiting the blockade, he felt a flash of light before his eyes. The world suddenly transformed. Vast mountains and rivers, lush greenery, and vibrant colors hit his vision. The icy blue sun hanging overhead had vanished, replaced by a vast azure sky.

So the Ninth Forbidden Zone, where I was previously, was covered by the law power, resulting in that icy, white expanse...

As Lin Xun realized this, he frowned. Doesn't this mean that everything I did in the Ninth Forbidden Zone has been observed by that law power?

Thinking of this, he didn't dare linger for a moment. His figure flashed as he dashed forward. No matter what, he had to get as far away from this place as possible.

Half an hour later...

"Oh no! Deacon Feng Yun and the others are all dead!"

A sharp scream echoed from a checkpoint along the blockade. Soon, the powerful warriors stationed at each checkpoint learned of the tragic news.

"Quickly notify the clan!"

"The legend is true. An outsider must have intruded into the Ninth Forbidden Zone!"

"What are you still standing there for? Quickly dispatch forces to search for the outsider."

A variety of shouts echoed. Soon, numerous figures rushed into the Ninth Forbidden Zone, sweeping across the sky like a sweeping force, but to no avail.

Several hours later, in the distant sky, a dazzling golden arc of light streaked across the heavens. A bald, black-clad, seemingly youthful man who carried an ancient sword had come. As soon as he arrived in front of the Ninth Forbidden Zone, his aura radiated a terrifying intensity.

"It's a prominent figure from the Divine Clan!"

Many powerful warriors stationed nearby shuddered and fell to their knees, their expressions filled with awe. After all, the bald man carrying the ancient sword was a Martial Ancestor from the Great Qin Divine Clan!

"Have you found any trace of the outsider?" The bald man stood beneath the sky, his expression impassive.

"Your Excellency, we have dispatched all our forces to search the Ninth Forbidden Zone. We believe we'll find him soon," said a powerful warrior, his voice trembling. He was drenched in icy cold sweat.

The bald man frowned slightly, his voice stern, "When I received the news, I heard that this outsider had appeared three days ago. Despite that, you haven't found him yet?"

This single query sent fear trembling through the nearby powerful warriors.

"A bunch of useless trash!" The bald man didn't bother to talk further, simply stepping forward and extending his right hand into the light curtain of law power that sealed off heaven and earth.

Instantly, he took in every scene that had unfolded over the past three days. From Lin Xun's appearance, to his murder of Feng Ying and the others, to his retreat in the underground cave, to his discovery by Feng Yun and the others, and the subsequent battle...

Every single event had been vividly captured. When Lin Xun, holding the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, effortlessly entered the blockade, all the images seemed to collapse as if they had encountered a terrifying obstruction.

The bald man's expression darkened. How could he not tell that Lin Xun had most likely escaped from the Ninth Forbidden Zone?

He was able to evade the blockade of the law power set up by our clan... It seems that this person came prepared...

The bald man's eyes flickered. Although this person is not Luo Tongtian, he also came with the Fortune Sword. Therefore, he must be closely related to Luo Tongtian! It's been eight hours since he left. We must pursue him quickly. Otherwise, once he adapts to the power of the laws of heaven and earth in the Great Qin Divine Domain and fully recovers his strength, it will be even more difficult to capture him...

Thinking of this, the bald man made a decisive move. He took out a bone talisman and gently tossed it. It instantly transformed into a dazzling line of fire, rushing towards the azure sky and disappearing.

Chapter 2786 Don't Want to Die, Then Kneel Down and Surrender

Great Qin Divine Domain, Floating Cloud Realm.

This was the dwelling place of the Great Qin Divine Clan. In an ancient hall, Qin Jinghe, the clan leader of the Great Qin Divine Clan, was flipping through an old tome.

Whoosh!

A fiery red light suddenly swept into the hall, transforming into a bone talisman that hovered in the air. Qin Jinghe looked up and pointed at it.

Buzz!

With a strange vibration, the talisman transformed into the bald, black-clothed man who resembled a young man.

"Clan Leader, my report is as follows. I've investigated and found that the person who entered the Great Qin Divine Domain three days ago is most likely a descendant of Luo Tongtian."

As he spoke, scenes appeared, one after another. They were the exact recordings of Lin Xun's entry into the Ninth Forbidden Zone and they continued until his departure. As the light curtain dissipated, the bald man in black bowed and said, "This individual has likely not yet adapted to the laws of the Great Qin Divine Domain, and so he cannot fully use his cultivation. Clan Leader, please quickly dispatch forces to hunt him down!"

With that, the bald man in black disintegrated into a rain of light.

Crack!

The bone talisman suspended in the void also exploded. A divine light flashed in Qin Jinghe's eyes, and a hint of excitement crossed his features. How many years had it been since then? Two hundred thousand? Three hundred thousand?

He couldn't truly remember. He only recalled that a man named Luo Tongtian had entered the Great Qin Divine Domain with the Fortune Sword and taken away a treasure that should have belonged to their Great Qin Divine Clan!

This had become a source of worry for them. For countless years, they had waited for the day when they could reclaim that treasure. Now, it seemed that the opportunity had finally arrived!

Although that man isn't Luo Tongtian, he must be closely related to him. If we capture him and take control of the Fortune Sword, then we'll have no trouble escaping the Fortune Dominion.

A terrifying divine flame flashed in Qin Jinghe's eyes. When that time comes, no matter where you, Luo Tongtian, hide, my Great Qin Divine Clan will make you pay a hundredfold, no, a thousandfold!

He hated him with an immense, white-hot fury! That treasure held an immense significance and was hiding a profound secret. Back then, because of this incident, the clan had even suffered from numerous hardships and ultimately had to pay a heavy price.

"Come, summon the third elder, the fourth elder, and the fifth elder!" intoned Qin Jinghe in a deep voice. His command echoed throughout the hall.

Soon, Third Elder Qin Jingtian, Fourth Elder Qin Jingwen, and Fifth Elder Qin Jinglue of the Great Qin Divine Clan appeared in the hall.

"Luo Tongtian's descendant has appeared. If my suspicions are correct, that person has come to rescue Luo Qingxun and her husband, who are trapped in the Flowing Light Forbidden Realm," said Clan Leader Qin Jinghe directly, relaying the news he had just received.

The three elders were immediately filled with excitement.

"After so many years, has Luo Tongtian finally remembered that his daughter and son-in-law are still trapped in the Fortune Dominion?" asked Third Elder Qin Jingtian coldly with a mixture of sarcasm and excitement.

"Why didn't Luo Tongtian come in person?" Fourth Elder Qin Jingwen frowned. "I wish we could just kill that old man. If he hadn't stolen that precious treasure, how could our clan have been implicated?"

His voice was filled with undisguised hatred.

"Clan Leader, are you planning to send the three of us together to capture this man?" asked Fifth Elder Qin Jinglue in a deep voice. He was the calmest among them.

"Indeed." Clan Leader Qin Jinghe nodded. "Although Luo Tongtian hasn't come, since this person dared to come with the Fortune Sword, he must be a figure to be reckoned with. Furthermore, he hasn't yet fully adapted to the laws of the Great Qin Divine Domain. This is the perfect time to capture him. So the three of you need to go and capture him as soon as possible."

The three elders agreed without hesitation.

"Remember, do not leak any of this." Qin Jinghe hesitated, then said, "Don't forget, there are members of the other three top-tier divine clans stationed near the Flowing Light Forbidden Realm. If they learn of this, things will be disastrous..."

The three elders' eyes flickered. When the news of that 'supreme treasure' leaked all those years ago, it had caused a great stir in the Fortune Dominion and attracted the attention of the other divine clans. In fact, because of this incident, the Great Qin Divine Clan had become the target of public criticism, suffering great consequences. Resolving this conflict cost them a great deal.

Although the Flowing Light Forbidden Realm where Luo Qingxun and her husband were stuck was discovered by the Great Qin Divine Clan, it had been watched by the forces of the top-tier three divine clans for countless years! Clearly, those three divine clans also coveted that precious treasure and were unwilling to give it up easily.

Qin Jinghe instructed, "Go! There's no time to lose. Resolve this matter quickly,"

On that day, three elders of the Great Qin Divine Clan, each at the second realm of the Martial Ancestor Stage, left the Floating Cloud Realm.

...

The Great Qin Divine Domain, with its vast and boundless territory, boasted countless mountains, rivers, and cities while also being home to countless creatures. Its civilization was at its peak, rivaling even that of the Seventh Heaven Domain.

Ningxia City was a prosperous metropolis that was over a hundred thousand miles away from the Ninth Forbidden Zone. After leaving the Ninth Forbidden Zone, Lin Xun trudged along, passing by numerous cities and villages along the way. It wasn't until a day later that he entered Ningxia City. The city was bustling with activity. Shops lined the streets, and cultivators could be seen walking about.

Aside from the differences in the cultivation civilization and system, it wasn't much different from the Eternal True Realm.

"Sir, I need some texts related to our Great Qin Divine Domain."

After strolling around the city for a while, Lin Xun walked straight into a shop specializing in various texts related to cultivation.

"Please wait a moment, sir."

The shopkeeper was enthusiastic and soon gathered dozens of jade slips. "These are all the sorts of classics you need. There are topographical maps of mountains and rivers, territorial maps, writings that specifically explain the history of our Great Qin Divine Domain, and also..."

Before he could finish, Lin Xun interrupted, "I want them all."

The shopkeeper was startled and said, "Sir, these classics are not precious, but they are of great value."

Lin Xun tossed a storage bag over. "Is this enough?"

The shopkeeper opened it and his eyes lit up, grinning broadly. "More than enough."

Lin Xun smiled and put away the jade slips. The storage bag contained the spoils he had obtained after killing enemies like Feng Yun and Feng Ying in the Ninth Forbidden Zone. It wasn't of much use to him, but it would allow him to buy some of the things he needed most.

"Shopkeeper, do you know where I should go to get information?" asked Lin Xun casually.

The shopkeeper smiled mysteriously. "Of course. Go to Wenfeng Pavilion. As long as you can afford it, I guarantee you'll find out everything you need to know."

Lin Xun clasped his fists and said, "Thank you very much."

He turned and left. Wenfeng Pavilion was easy to find as it was situated in a bustling area of the city. A quarter of an hour later, he emerged from it. He frowned slightly, then shook his head and left. He hadn't learned anything he wanted to know there. This experience had made him realize that any news involving the Great Qin Divine Clan was destined to be difficult to obtain.

However, this trip did yield something good. In the Great Qin Divine Domain, there was a teleportation formation. Through this formation, one could leave the Great Qin Divine Domain and travel to other epochal worlds within the Fortune Dominion.

Unfortunately, from ancient times until now, this divine formation had been controlled by the Great Qin Divine Clan. To borrow its power, one either needed to pay a vast fortune or receive a 'nameplate' bestowed by the Great Qin Divine Clan.

These nameplates were typically only available to the powerful forces serving the clan, and ordinary cultivators simply could not obtain them.

When my strength recovers, I'll go and take a look around this ancient teleportation formation.

Lin Xun came to a decision. According to the information he had gathered, the Great Qin Divine Clan did once have an ancestor who had reached the Martial God Stage, which was comparable to the Eternal Realm.

However, that had been in the ancient faraway past. The highest level of cultivation among the current Great Qin Divine Clan was only at the third realm Martial Ancestor, which was equivalent to an Immortal at the Transcendence Realm.

Even so, the clan remained the undisputed overlord and supreme ruler of this world. Even the Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain were slightly inferior to them in terms of their heritage.

That very same day, Lin Xun left Ningxia City. On the way, he had thoroughly read through the various tomes he had purchased in the city, finally gaining a comprehensive understanding of the Great Qin Divine Domain.

Most importantly, he now knew the Great Qin Divine Clan's stronghold was located in the Floating Cloud Realm! Of note, he would not venture there unless absolutely necessary. With his current level of cultivation, even if he were to fully recover to his former peak, heading to their base would be tantamount to committing suicide.

However, he was not in a hurry. He had a hunch that upon learning that he had escaped the Ninth Forbidden Zone, the Great Qin Divine Clan would undoubtedly dispatch forces to seek him out! This undoubtedly presented an opportunity. By capturing a prominent figure in the opposing camp, he would be able to obtain the information he sought.

For Lin Xun, his most urgent task right now was to quickly recover his cultivation!

The Seventh Forbidden Zone...

Lin Xun held a jade slip in his hand which contained a topographical map of the Great Qin Divine Domain. Eighty thousand miles from Ningxia City was a place called the Seventh Forbidden Zone.

Unlike the Ninth Forbidden Zone, the Seventh Forbidden Zone had been a land of frequent calamities since ancient times, rife with dangers and terrors. Most people wouldn't dare enter. However, for Lin Xun, the Seventh Forbidden Zone was undoubtedly a place ideal for cultivation. Hiding there, it could serve as a place of refuge from the perils of disaster.

Let's go there.

Lin Xun made his decision and immediately took action. Two hours later, as he flew across a golden desert, he suddenly felt a chill in his heart and paused.

Boom!

Almost instantly, a dazzling divine arc of light descended from the distant sky, transforming into a thin figure. It was a bald man dressed in black, resembling a young man. He carried an ancient sword, his expression forlorn and stern. The aura he exuded was earth-shaking, no less powerful than that of an Immortal at the Heavenly Longevity Realm.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes slightly, not panicking, but simply puzzled. How had the other party found him in such a short time? He had been stealthy and discreet along the way, leaving no trace.

"Qin Shaomeng of the Great Qin Divine Clan."

In the distance, a bald man in black with his hands clasped behind his back stared at Lin Xun with a sharp, blade-like gaze. He stated calmly, "If you don't want to die, then kneel down and surrender."

His tone was calm and indifferent.

Chapter 2787 Dragon Trapped in Shallow Waters

If you don't want to die, then kneel down and surrender.

It was a casual, plain demand, yet the contempt within it was unmistakable. Lin Xun hadn't heard such a threat in years. He raised an eyebrow slightly, then nodded in understanding. "That's right. This is the world of your Great Qin Divine Clan. It's not surprising you would behave this way."

"You think I'm arrogant, but you haven't yet grasped the truth." In the distance, Qin Shaomeng's expression was calm. "No matter how formidable your past cultivation was, at this moment, you're just a minor figure with the strength of the Eight Desolations Stage."

The Eight Desolations Stage was equivalent to the cultivation of a quasi-Emperor.

Lin Xun naturally understood the implication in the other party's words yet he couldn't help but smile. "Then why don't you just attack?"

"Anyone who dares to venture into the Great Qin Divine Domain alone, wielding the Fortune Sword, must be well prepared. Your cultivation may not yet have adapted to the laws of this world, but there's no guarantee that you wouldn't have some hidden aces."

Qin Shaomeng continued leisurely, "I won't make mistakes on such matters."

Lin Xun asked, "Then what do you plan to do?"

"Wait." Qin Shaomeng said casually, "Wait until the elders of my clan arrive. Even if you have your hidden cards, you won't pose any threat."

"But what if I leave now?" asked Lin Xun.

"I may not be able to stop your hidden aces, but I can retreat and then pursue you. Do you think I'll have a chance at becoming the victor in the end by doing this?" Qin Shaomeng looked confident, as if he were strategizing.

Lin Xun exclaimed, "I have to say, you're a smart guy. In that case, I won't leave. Why don't we take this opportunity to have a good chat?"

Qin Shaomeng frowned, noticing that Lin Xun seemed incredibly confident, without even a hint of panic. This puzzled him for a moment.

"What do you want to talk about?" Qin Shaomeng asked.

"How did you find me?" Lin Xun asked.

Qin Shaomeng said expressionlessly, "There's no one in this world that my Great Qin Divine Clan can't find."

Lin Xun laughed. "That's a load of nonsense."

Qin Shaomeng continued, "If you can tell me your name, your relationship with Luo Tongtian, and why you've come to the Great Qin Divine Domain, then I wouldn't mind telling you the answers."

Lin Xun nodded readily. "Lin Xun, Luo Tongtian is my great-grandfather. I've come here to rescue my trapped parents."

As he spoke, he noticed that Qin Shaomeng's expression had subtly changed. There was no real surprise, but rather it was as if he had confirmed his opponent's hunch. Lin Xun immediately realized that this guy already knew about his parents being trapped!

"Your turn," said Lin Xun calmly.

Qin Shaomeng shrugged. "It's alright for me to tell you. The aura of anyone who appears in the Ninth Forbidden Zone will be remembered by our clan's law power. As long as one of us possesses a secret law power treasure, no matter how hard you conceal your aura, we will be able to sense and track you down."

Lin Xun's heart sank. So that's what's going on.

This meant that even if he killed Qin Shaomeng, the Great Qin Divine Clan could still track him down on the rest of the journey with that law power treasure in their hands. Of course, if the law power surrounding the Ninth Forbidden Zone was completely destroyed, that'd be a different story!

When he thought of this, he became somewhat tempted. The forces stationed near the Ninth Forbidden Zone posed no significant threat to him, and the Great Qin Divine Clan already knew he had escaped. Given the circumstances, who could possibly guess that he would return?

How could they know that the Nirvana law power in his hands could easily destroy the law power of the Ninth Forbidden Zone?

"Are you really not going to try to escape now? Or perhaps, the cards you hold give you confidence you'll be able to handle the coming hunt for you?" Qin Shaomeng's voice was calm as it came from a distance.

Lin Xun smiled and said, "As you said before, there's no point in me running away. Why bother then?"

Qin Shaomeng frowned slightly as he was now becoming increasingly unsure of Lin Xun's true nature. Under normal circumstances, he could easily crush a character at the Eight Desolations Stage like a mere ant.

However, Lin Xun was different. He wasn't a true Eight Desolations Stage cultivator, but rather someone whose true cultivation level had yet to adapt to the rules of this world. Furthermore, he also had the audacity to come to the Great Qin Divine Domain alone, so he must have a life-saving trump card. It was precisely because of this that Qin Shaomeng couldn't see through him.

"Whether you're just bluffing, we'll find out soon. Do you dare to take a strike from my sword?" Qin Shaomeng's eyes were sharp.

Lin Xun responded casually, "You're a smart person, so I'd advise you not to risk your life."

Qin Shaomeng fell silent. After a moment, he raised his head, his eyes gleaming like lightning, and said coldly, "I have a trump card in hand, so it's not like a sure-fire thing that your ultimate hidden ace would hit me."

As soon as his voice rang out—Whoosh! A stream of sword qi abruptly appeared out of thin air and slashed towards Lin Xun with incredible speed.

Throughout this, Qin Shaomeng stood still, motionless, giving the impression that the sword strike hadn't even come from him. It was precisely because of this that it seemed so sudden and terrifying, making it impossible to defend against it.

Bang!

The wisp of sword qi exploded in front of Lin Xun, easily crushed by a slender, broad hand. The owner of this hand was, naturally, Xuan Feiling's Will Dharma Form!

"This is the Fortune Dominion? What unique laws of heaven and earth." Xuan Feiling sighed. "It's a shame my original body isn't here in person. Otherwise, I could have gained some insights. Who knows, it might have helped me break through to the Eternal Stage."

A Will Dharma Form was able to condense the power and consciousness of a cultivator. However, once its power was exhausted, it would dissipate. Xuan Feiling was a being who had reached the perfect Transcendence Realm. Therefore, any Will Dharma Form he condensed would naturally be extremely powerful.

Qin Shaomeng's eyes wavered. A Will Dharma Form of a third realm Martial Ancestor!

"Senior, this is one of the many epochal ruins in the Fortune Dominion. It's called the Great Qin Divine Domain. More importantly, could you please take care of that annoying guy up ahead?" Lin Xun felt a bit helpless at this moment.

Xuan Feiling's Will Dharma Form laughed heartily. "What's the rush? All I need is a punch."

With that, he casually swung his fist.

Bang!

In the distance, divine light burst forth, and the golden talisman that Qin Shaomeng had immediately used to block exploded under the blow. Under the impact, he was sent flying backward violently with blood gushing from his mouth and nose.

He ignored everything else and immediately fled through the void. He was utterly horrified. That golden talisman, his ultimate weapon, was imbued with an extremely strong law power. However, it had been destroyed by a single blow!

"Hmph!"

The failure of his single punch to kill Qin Shaomeng left Xuan Feiling's Will Dharma Form somewhat embarrassed. With a cold snort, he struck again.

"No—!"

"Don't kill him..."

Qin Shaomeng's scream echoed almost simultaneously with Lin Xun's. Unfortunately, both were a step too late.

Boom!

In the distant sky, Qin Shaomeng's body exploded, like a crimson firework, the gruesome beauty of it piercing the heart. Then, the blood mist dissipated. Lin Xun smiled wryly. He had originally intended to capture Qin Shaomeng and discover where his parents were trapped, but it was clear that this was no longer possible.

Xuan Feiling said dismissively, "Such a small fry, killing him is not an issue."

Lin Xun suddenly realized something and asked, "Senior, why isn't your Will Dharma Form constrained by the laws of this world?"

"What is Transcendence? It means to be above the great dao, transcending the laws of heaven and earth. At that point, the unique law power of the great dao of any epoch will no longer be able to restrain or suppress your cultivation."

Xuan Feiling then continued casually, "When you reach the Transcendence Stage, you'll naturally understand."

Just then, a sound of something breaking through the void echoed in the distance. Following that, three figures emerged from thin air. They were none other than Qin Jingtian, the third elder, Qin Jingwen, the fourth elder, and Qin Jinglue, the fifth elder of the Great Qin Divine Clan.

"Shaomeng has been killed!" Qin Jingtian's face sank as he glanced around before he stared fixedly at Lin Xun and Xuan Feiling. "It seems you were the ones who did it."

"A Will Dharma form at the third realm Martial Ancestor—that's this man's trump card." Qin Jingwen's eyes flickered as a murderous intent surged from him.

"Kill!" Qin Jinglue was more direct, striking immediately. A sword that emanated a dazzling silver light appeared, tearing through the sky as it slashed towards Xuan Feiling's Will Dharma Form.

The sword was imprinted with an obscure and terrifying law power. Clearly, while Qin Jinglue was furious, he also knew that to deal with a Will Dharma Form of Xuan Feiling's caliber, he had to use his ultimate weapon.

Xuan Feiling frowned, grasped Lin Xun's shoulder, and dodged, narrowly avoiding the blow. At the same time, he quickly transmitted a message, "They're clearly armed with a variety of killer weapons, and they're not afraid of my Will Dharma Form either. If it was just one, then it'd be fine, but if three of them attack together, even if I use all of my Will Dharma Form's power, I'm afraid I won't be able to eliminate them..."

"Senior, no need to say more. Let's run away first," Lin Xun said quickly.

"Okay." Xuan Feiling nodded.

Boom!

The next moment, he transformed into a beam of light and moved away, pushing against Lin Xun.

"Want to escape? Impossible!" Qin Jingtian and the others gave chase.

A manhunt ensued. On the way, Lin Xun quickly transmitted a message, "Senior, eighty thousand miles from here is a place called the Seventh Forbidden Zone. Go there, perhaps there's hope."

"Damn it! It's been ages since I've been hunted down by some Nirvana Spirit wretches. If I hadn't used most of the power of my Will Dharma Form this time, I wouldn't be in such a predicament."

Xuan Feiling grumbled angrily, but then he warned, "Boy, don't use the willpower that Old Monster Taixuan left you right now as it'd be a total waste, not worth it at all. Unless you encounter a few Transcendence Realm veterans, they're not even worthy of receiving Old Monster Taixuan's attack."

As he spoke, he teleported through the void at an astonishing speed, covering thousands of miles in the blink of an eye. Behind him, Qin Jingtian and the others were hot on their heels. Although they couldn't catch up immediately, their speed was truly astonishing.

"Senior, let's first go to the Seventh Forbidden Zone and endure for a while. Once my cultivation recovers, we can join forces and defeat these three old men with ease." Lin Xun quickly transmitted a message.

He had quite a few trump cards in his possession. For example, there was the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, Time Stopping, the Blade of Time, the Gate of Exile, and so on.

Even Xia Zhi could join him in unleashing a heaven-defying, forbidden power, enough to crush the enemy in one fell swoop. Back then, Evil God Dishen had been reduced to a mere "dog egg" by him and Xia Zhi.[1]

Unfortunately, none of these trump cards could be used now because his cultivation level was only at the Quasi-Emperor Stage. In fact, trying to activate even Time Stopping would likely have no effect on his pursuers.

"That's all we can do right now. Fortunately, it's just a matter of fleeing. It doesn't drain the power of my Will Dharma Form much, so I can hold out for a while..."

Xuan Feiling's voice was tinged with melancholy. To think that a perfect Transcendence Realm being like him had sunken to such a state. In fact, in the Eternal True Realm, he had defied the threats of the Eighth Heaven Domain's Ten Immortal Giants.

Now, as a mere Will Dharma Form, he was being hunted by three Nirvana Spirit figures... This left Xuan Feiling feeling like a dragon trapped in shallow waters.

Chapter 2788 Pa Pa Pa

The Seventh Forbidden Zone.

Here, the shattered spacetime turbulence transformed into a raging storm. In the distance, Qin Jingtian and the others stopped, their expressions gloomy. Given their current cultivation realm, they wouldn't dare to venture into that turbulent spacetime rashly.

Earlier, when they had chased their targets here, they had happened to see Lin Xun and Xuan Feiling, hiding in a sword cauldron, rush into the turbulent spacetime flow and vanish in the blink of an eye.

"Damn it!" Qin Jingtian was filled with anger.

"Wouldn't our target perish here? If so, won't our operation be a failure?" Qin Jingwen frowned.

"No." Qin Jinglue took a deep breath. "If they knew they would die, they would have fought us to the death, but they didn't. This undoubtedly proves that they are confident they can withstand the impact of the shattered and turbulent spacetime flow."

Hearing this, Qin Jingtian and Qin Jingwen calmed down.

Qin Jingtian then came to a decision. "Jingwen, go to the place where Shaomeng had fallen and use the law power to investigate the events of the previous battle and see if you can find any useful information. Jinglue, go back to the clan and inform the clan leader of what happened here. Have him send forces here to seal the entrance to the Seventh Forbidden Zone. As for myself, I'll remain here."

"Yes." Qin Jingwen and Qin Jinglue agreed with his arrangements and left.

Half an hour later, Qin Jingwen returned and said, "Before Shaomeng died, he had discovered the man's identity. His name is Lin Xun, the great-grandson of Luo Tongtian. He has come to the Great Qin Divine Domain to rescue Luo Qingxun and her husband, who are trapped in the Flowing Light Forbidden Realm."

Lin Xun... Qin Jingtian silently memorized the name.

That evening, Qin Jinglue returned, bringing with him a large group of powerful individuals from the nine major factions affiliated with the Great Qin Divine Clan.

"The clan leader said we can't mobilize a large number of our forces as it would likely attract the attention of the other three top-tier divine clans. Therefore, we've mobilized the strongest from the nine factions affiliated with our clan."

Qin Jinglue then transmitted, "Each of these nine factions have sent a first realm Martial Ancestor who is in charge of leading three hundred of their clan members. They have now completely sealed off the entrance to the Seventh Forbidden Zone."

After hearing this, Qin Jingtian felt relieved and asked, "What sort of news has been released to the outside world?"

Qin Jinglue smiled and said, "To avoid causing any disturbance or cause undue attention from foreign forces, I've already spread the word. We're doing this to enter the Seventh Forbidden Zone and capture an enemy. We've fabricated a watertight excuse. I believe that even if outsiders knew, they wouldn't suspect what we're actually doing."

"That's good." Qin Jingtian nodded.

Qin Jinglue then asked, "If this boy doesn't come out, will we just keep wasting time here?"

"I've been observing this place for a while. The location of this spacetime storm isn't fixed, but instead changes periodically." Qin Jingtian pointed to the distance. "According to my deduction, within six months, we'll have a chance to avoid this spacetime turbulence and reach the place where this boy disappeared."

"Six months...that's probably enough time for Lin Xun to fully recover..." Qin Jinglue frowned.

"It doesn't really matter if he recovers fully. Didn't you see that boy's trump card? It's the Will Dharma Form of a third realm Martial Ancestor. This means that this boy's cultivation level has not reached that stage," analyzed Qin Jingtian calmly.

Qin Jinglue nodded. "That's right. If this boy's cultivation had reached the third realm Martial Ancestor, he wouldn't have been oppressed or rejected by the laws of heaven and earth. This proves that his strength, at best, is on par with ours."

That meant they only had to deal with at most a second realm Martial Ancestor. What was there for them to fear?

...

Atop the remains of a desolate star was an undulating mountain range. Lin Xun was sitting cross-legged on one of the peaks while meditating on the laws of heaven and earth.

Although it was terrifying, the spacetime storm was unable to destroy the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, allowing him to safely pass through it and reach the depths of the Seventh Forbidden Zone. Here, scattered with desolate and broken star debris, the muted darkness was hushed and silent. Xuan Feiling's Will Dharma Form had returned to his token.

Perhaps fueled by a strong sense of crisis, Lin Xun's mind and consciousness were unprecedentedly focused, ethereal, and clear as he comprehended. In just seven days, his aura had returned to the first realm of the Emperor Stage! Furthermore, as he continued to comprehend and experience, his understanding of the laws of heaven and earth within the Great Qin Divine Domain deepened.

The fact that this place had a completely different epoch civilization was a testament to the extraordinary nature of the laws of heaven and earth within the Great Qin Divine Domain. The insights he obtained here had brought him numerous unprecedented experiences and insights.

It was a truly wondrous feeling. This wasn't a complete rebuild of his cultivation, but the insights he gained were greater than those that he would have gotten from a fresh start.

Several months passed in a flash. Lin Xun's aura would rise by a level at intervals...

Six months later, Qin Jingtian, who had been waiting anxiously, suddenly revealed a hint of joy. He let out a long breath and said, "It's finally gone!"

During the past six months, the distant shattered spacetime storm had shifted considerably, allowing them to find the point where Lin Xun had vanished. Qin Jingwen and Qin Jinglue exchanged a glance, their spirits rising.

"Let's go! This time, we're going to see whether this boy can continue to escape! Remember, when we strike, don't give that Will Dharma Form a chance to run away. Make sure it's a deadly strike to finish a swift and decisive battle!"

Qin Jingtian, brimming with murderous intent, led the charge into the distance. Qin Jingwen and Qin Jinglue followed closely behind.

In their hands, they each activated their powerful trump cards: a swirling, turquoise dao bell, a shimmering, magnificent jade ruyi, and a dao sword gleaming with a clear, silver sheen. Each one was imbued with a terrifying, forbidden aura, which was the power of the Great Qin Divine Clan's law power. They were powerful enough to threaten even a third realm Martial Ancestor.

This should be more than enough to deal with a third realm Martial Ancestor Will Dharma Form. In fact, across the entire Great Qin Divine Domain, those worthy enough for the three elders to join forces to takedown were extremely rare.

More precisely, it had been a long time since they had engaged in battle like this. The reason was simple: the Great Qin Divine Domain was the territory of their Qin Clan. In this world, they were 'gods' in the eyes of billions of creatures!

Who would dare to provoke them? Only the top-tier experts from the divine clans of other epochal worlds could possibly make them stumble. However, at least in the Great Qin Divine Domain, they were akin to the gods above all!

"There!"

Soon, Qin Jingtian and the others' spiritual senses focused on a desolate star fragment where Lin Xun was sitting cross-legged. Instantly, murderous intent surged in their hearts.

Ding!

In Qin Jingtian's hand, the turquoise dao bell rang, emitting ripples of sound waves that were like blazing flames that spread far into the distance. Wherever the sound waves passed, the scattered star fragments silently turned to ash. Holes melted in the void, revealing shocking black cracks and gaps.

At that moment, Lin Xun, who had been sitting cross-legged, stood up and vanished into thin air. The star debris he had sitting on had also turned to ashes the moment he left. In the void, his robes fluttered, and his black eyes were dark and cold. Behind him, an Immortal Halo slowly swirled, drawing the elusive and mysterious laws of immortality into its pulsations.

He had long since recovered his strength. In fact, he had advanced even further, reaching the great perfection of the Heavenly Longevity Realm! However, such an aura posed no threat to Qin Jingtian and the others in the distance.

"He's only at the first realm Martial Ancestor Stage. It seems we overestimated him," remarked Qin Jinglue calmly. They had previously thought that Lin Xun was at the second realm Martial Ancestor Stage, but it was clear that was not the case. He was only in the first realm instead.

"Young man, quickly unleash that Will Dharma Form, or you'll have no chance," Qin Jingtian said coldly.

Their trump cards weren't meant for dealing with Lin Xun.

"I can handle you three myself." As Lin Xun spoke, he flashed out of thin air, activating the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and charging forward.

Boom!

The void trembled, and billions of rays of light flowed, making Lin Xun's power incredibly formidable. However, this surprised Qin Jingtian and the others. They couldn't imagine how a first realm Martial Ancestor could dare to act so recklessly.

"Don't kill him, capture him alive," commanded Qin Jingtian. His sleeves fluttered as he reached out to grab Lin Xun. The power he used was unparalleled, simple, and direct.

Qin Jingwen and Qin Jinglue didn't move, simply standing on the sides. They were waiting for the moment that Lin Xun would collapse and activate his Will Dharma Form before striking. In the end, they didn't care about Lin Xun at all, so they didn't bother to use their trump cards against him. They only cared about Xuan Feiling's Will Dharma Form.

However, it was precisely this kind of arrogance and carelessness that gave Lin Xun an opportunity to exploit! He also had no intention of holding back, deciding to end the fight quickly and decisively. After all, a chance like this only came once!

Once his enemies were wary of him, killing them would require considerable effort. Lin Xun didn't want to waste time. He wasn't sure how many enemies there were within the Seventh Forbidden Zone. So, what he had to do now was to fight quickly and decisively!

Swish!

The moment Qin Jingtian attacked, a white expanse of light suddenly spread. Time Stopping! The world suddenly stopped moving.

At the same time, a sharp blade of light swept out from Lin Xun's fingertips. Time and space here seemed to be cleaved, and everything appeared to be weakening and collapsing. The laws of time distributed across heaven and earth were completely chaotic and utterly disordered.

He was using the taboo ability of the third stage of his innate ability—Blade of Time! When all light and shadow faded, Qin Jingtian, in the distance, continued to reach out, but the power he unleashed was as harmless as that of a cultivator in the Longevity Tribulation King Stage.

Qin Jingwen and Qin Jinglue both stood motionless, poised and waiting. However, their appearance, along with Qin Jingtian's, also changed at an incredible speed. In the blink of an eye, they transformed into three young men with immature faces

Furthermore, their cultivation plummeted from the second realm Martial Ancestor Stage, which was comparable to the Nirvana Spirit Realm, to the Six Harmonies Realm, which was comparable to the Longevity Tribulation King Stage!

All of this occurred almost instantaneously. This sudden change left them frozen in place. Their previous expressions were gradually replaced by fear and bewilderment, and their bodies were trembling uncontrollably.

"How is this possible?!" Qin Jingtian screamed, as if he had lost his mind.

"No, this is impossible. How could this be..." Qin Jingwen muttered, distraught.

"The power of time, is this the legendary...the forbidden power hidden within that supreme treasure..."

Only Qin Jinglue remained relatively calm, but his expression had completely altered and his face had turned stark white. He seemed to already know the magnitude of Lin Xun's power, but it was still hard to believe and accept. Anyone suddenly reverting to their youth and losing almost all their cultivation would likely struggle to withstand such a blow.

How cruel! The higher one's level of cultivation, the harder it was to bear such a price! This was true of Yu Fengzi, the former heir of the Zen Sect, and it was also true of Qin Jingtian and the other two at this moment.

At some point, Lin Xun stepped forward and gently patted Qin Jingtian's youthful, fresh face. He said, "If you had attempted to kill me immediately, perhaps none of this would have happened so smoothly... Of course, you probably couldn't have imagined how someone like me, whom you despise, could possess such power...to the point where it's too late for you to remedy the situation."

Pa, pa, pa!

The gentle pats of his palms repeatedly pushed at Qin Jingtian's face. The soft, casual sound left him feeling an unprecedented sense of humiliation.

Chapter 2789 Blamed for No Reason

"I. Will. Kill. You!" Infuriated by the intense humiliation, Qin Jingtian lashed out in a rage, striking Lin Xun in the head. However, he had forgotten that he was now only at the Six Harmonies Realm, no longer the free-spirited second realm Martial Ancestor he had been.

Crack!

Lin Xun was motionless when Qin Jingtian's attack shattered the latter's own wrist, causing blood to splatter. The intense pain from that brought reality home.

"This is the Great Qin Divine Domain. Even if you kill us, you won't escape alive," Qin Jingtian hissed, his eyes bloodshot.

"Then I'll send you on your way." Lin Xun waved his sleeves. Qin Jingtian dissolved into ashes with a small noise, vanishing without a trace. Not far away, Qin Jingwen and Qin Jinglue looked utterly shellshaken as if their regret was like a venomous snake coiling around their stomachs.

Just a moment ago, they hadn't taken Lin Xun seriously. A moment later, they were like fallen gods from heaven, plummeting into the abyss! If they had acted sooner, captured him quickly, how could such a drastic turnaround have occurred?

Ultimately, they had never imagined that Lin Xun possessed such forbidden and heaven-defying magical powers. Reversing time and stripping them of their cultivation was a blow that was too great for them to handle. It was so bad that their minds were on the verge of shattering!

"You want to save your parents?" Qin Jinglue suddenly looked up at Lin Xun.

"Of course," responded Lin Xun.

"I can help you." Qin Jinglue took a deep breath. "I can even ask the Qin Clan to help you rescue your parents, as long as you give us a chance to live."

"You want to live?"

"Even ants are greedy for life, let alone cultivators like us," Qin Jinglue said calmly.

"How do you plan to help me?" Lin Xun asked.

Qin Jinglue replied without hesitation, "Your parents are trapped in the Flowing Light Forbidden Realm. For countless years, the outside of that place has been heavily sealed off. With your strength, there's absolutely no chance of rescuing them."

"Flowing Light Forbidden Realm..." Lin Xun's eyes narrowed slightly.

"But with the help of the clan, we can create an opportunity for you to rescue your parents. Otherwise, even if you possess a taboo ability related to time, it will be of no avail," said Qin Jinglue calmly.

"How can I trust you?" Lin Xun seemed to be lost in thought.

Qin Jinglue's heart skipped a beat as he realized a turning point was likely approaching. After a moment's reflection, he said, "To be honest, besides my Qin Clan, there are also members of three top-tier divine clans stationed outside the Flowing Light Forbidden Realm. They are the Divine Ying Clan from the Cloud Shadow Epoch, the Divine Yan Clan from the Shangqing Epoch, and the Divine Liangqiu Clan from the Royal Dao Epoch.

"These three divine clans rank among the top ten within the Fortune Dominion. They are truly considered top-tier, with terrifying experts at the Martial God Stage ruling within them. Compared to them, our Qin Clan is only considered second-rate, and we have a grudge against them. Unfortunately, due to our inferior power, we are forced to obey their orders."

Hearing this, Lin Xun raised an eyebrow and asked, "How did my parents being trapped alert the Qin Clan and those three top-tier divine clans?"

A complicated look crossed Qin Jinglue's eyes. He asked, "Didn't your great-grandfather, Luo Tongtian, tell you how important the treasure he took from the Great Qin Divine Domain was to the divine clans of the Fortune Dominion?"

"The Eternity Coffin?" Lin Xun frowned.

"Indeed." Qin Jinglue nodded. "This treasure is of great significance and contains astonishing mysteries. Rumor has it that the greatest secret of the Fortune Dominion lies within it. Whoever obtains this treasure will become the true master of the Fortune Dominion, and the hundreds of epochal worlds here will bow down to that person!"

Lin Xun's expression dawned with realization.

"Of course, this is just a legend. Throughout history, the existence of the Eternity Coffin was a rumor, and few have ever seen its true form. Furthermore, even the divine clans of the Fortune Dominion can only speculate that the Eternity Coffin contains forbidden powers related to time, fate, and karma."

Qin Jinglue continued, "But no one can be sure whether it also holds the Fortune Dominion's greatest secret, and no one is certain that possessing this treasure truly grants mastery over the Fortune Dominion. The only thing we can be certain of is that the Eternity Coffin exists!"

At this point, a deep bitterness and regret welled up in his expression. "But who could have imagined that this legendary Eternity Coffin would appear in our Great Qin Divine Domain?!"

He clenched his hands at this point.

Lin Xun said calmly, "Although the treasure appeared on your territory, it was taken away by my great-grandfather. This must have driven your clan mad with rage, right?"

Qin Jinglue's expression shifted. "Yes, our clan was indeed filled with hatred back then, but we also paid a heavy price for it."

"What sort of price?" Lin Xun asked.

Qin Jinglue's voice was low as he explained, "The news of the Eternity Coffin appearing in the Great Qin Divine Domain quickly caused a sensation throughout the Fortune Dominion. All the major divine clans flocked to the Great Qin Divine Domain, intent on claiming the treasure."

"Unfortunately, the treasure had already been taken away by your great-grandfather, and it was impossible for another one to appear. Despite that, those divine clans wouldn't let this go. They suspected that my Qin Clan had secretly taken the treasure and fabricated a pretext to deceive them..."

His expression was grim, revealing unconcealed anger. However, Lin Xun could hardly suppress his laughter. Others were guilty of possessing an immense treasure, but the Great Qin Divine Clan has been scapegoated for no apparent reason. It was truly a case of being blamed for no reason...

Taking a deep breath, Qin Jinglue said, "At that time, the Qin Clan became the target of public criticism. We were unable to defend ourselves, unable to express our suffering. We were severely weakened by those other divine clans, so it took a huge price to resolve this crisis."

Lin Xun asked, "So, you're pinning all the blame on my great-grandfather?"

Qin Jinglue's expression faltered. "That...isn't necessarily the case."

Lin Xun continued, "You haven't answered my actual question yet. How can I believe that you will truly help me?"

Qin Jinglue said, "The three top-tier divine clans are obstacles to you, and they are also enemies of my Qin Clan. This means we have a common enemy!"

Lin Xun sneered. "You're lying. If that was really the case, would you have the guts to lower your defenses and let me examine your soul?"

Qin Jinglue's expression shifted.

Bang!

Lin Xun waved his sleeve. Qin Jingwen, who had been standing nearby, suddenly dissipated into ash. The sight of this death caused Qin Jinglue's eyes to turn red. He angrily demanded, "I told you, my Qin Clan can help you. Why are you still killing people?"

"I'm afraid that even you don't believe I can single-handedly fight against the three top-tier divine clans. If that's the case, how could your clan risk offending them to help me?" Lin Xun said calmly, "Or perhaps this is just a delaying tactic. If I truly believed it, I might be wiped out by your clan before I even reach the so-called Flowing Light Forbidden Realm."

Qin Jinglue was stunned, his face pale and wan. He said, "If you didn't believe what I said from the beginning, why did you keep spouting all this nonsense?"

Lin Xun shrugged. "I thought you could have given me a nice surprise, but it seems I was overthinking it."

He suddenly reached out and placed a hand on Qin Jinglue's shoulder, his eyes cold. "Want to end your life? Sure. After I search your soul, you can die however you want."

At that moment, Qin Jinglue stiffened. His entire body was now restrained, and his expression was grim. Just as Lin Xun had said, he had indeed intended to commit suicide, thus preventing the latter from searching his soul. However, he hadn't expected Lin Xun's quick reaction. Just as he was about to end his life, he was confined.

Bang!

The next moment, Qin Jinglue felt his soul violently shake, as if it was being torn apart, and his vision went black. Around ten minutes later, the immense pain finally subsided like a tide.

"Now, you can end your life," Lin Xun patted Qin Jinglue's shoulder, his tone casual.

Qin Jinglue's face was pale, his eyes dull. He said, "I used to see my enemies curse or threaten me before they died, and I always found it ridiculous. Do curses work? Do threats work? Why do so many people, knowing that it's useless, still behave so utterly despairingly when they're on the verge of death? Now that it's my turn, I'm tempted to curse you to oblivion, threaten you with every possible means... In the end, it's all...because I don't want to die in this way!"

Qin Jinglue sighed deeply, then suddenly laughed. "Lin Xun, I really want to know if you'll be as miserable as me when you die."

"It's a shame you won't be able to see that moment," Lin Xun said calmly.

Qin Jinglue was stunned, then he became lost in thought. "It's not a shame. Death is better than having my cultivation stripped away and being forced to live like that. At least I won't have to continue feeling this kind of unwillingness and helplessness..."

His voice gradually faded. His body melted away like a block of ice, disintegrating bit by bit until it vanished. Thus, three Great Qin Divine Clan elders who were at the second realm of the Martial Ancestor Stage had all perished here!

If word of this were to spread, it would undoubtedly cause a great uproar throughout the Great Qin Divine Domain. However, in the Seventh Forbidden Zone, at least at this moment, only Lin Xun knew of this. He did not lament and simply began to clear the battlefield.

The three Great Qin Divine Clan elders possessed immense wealth, but unfortunately, for him, they possessed little in the way of practical use. After completing all this, he did not rush to leave.

Instead, he sat cross-legged in meditation, recovering the energy expended from his previous use of Time Stopping and the Blade of Time, while mentally reviewing the various kinds of information he had gleaned from Qin Jinglue's spirit.

Finally, Lin Xun finally confirmed one thing after another.

The Flowing Light Forbidden Realm was located deep within the chaotic cosmos, far beyond the Great Qin Divine Domain! Nearly two hundred years ago, his parents had been trapped within it. Since then, the forces of the three top-tier divine clans and the Great Qin Divine Clan had stationed themselves outside the Flowing Light Forbidden Realm, forming a tight blockade.

On this point, Qin Jinglue hadn't lied. Furthermore, this also revealed to Lin Xun that the Great Qin Divine Clan had deliberately concealed the news of their actions against him, to avoid alerting the other three divine clans.

Their ultimate goal was to reclaim the Eternity Coffin. Or, in other words, to possess the Eternity Coffin for themselves!

Chapter 2790 The Matter is Over

Furthermore, Lin Xun had learned that a blockade had been formed by nine major forces just outside the Seventh Forbidden Zone. Nine first realm Martial Ancestors, which was comparable to Heavenly Longevity Immortals, had been stationed there.

After a short period of time, he emerged from his meditation session and headed towards the entrance of the Seventh Forbidden Zone. At his current level, using Time Stopping followed immediately by Blade of Time would deplete approximately thirty percent of his strength.

In other words, at his current state, he could only use that combination three times at most. However, that was more than enough. The key to taboo abilities like these lay in the principle of catching the enemy off guard.

Once his opponents were wary of them, success became much more difficult. Thus, he could not use them lightly. Once he did, he needed to make sure they were activated at the perfect moment, ensuring a single, decisive blow.

"Someone's coming out!"

"No, those aren't the three elders of the Great Qin Divine Clan. Everyone, be careful."

Outside the Seventh Forbidden Zone, voices of surprise and suspicion echoed from all directions. A closer look revealed dense groupings of powerful figures who were stationed in different areas. Each faction numbered three hundred men. Clearly, these were the strongest warriors of the nine major factions.

As they watched, a figure sauntered slowly from within the dark and treacherous Seventh Forbidden Zone. That person's clothes fluttered around him as his black hair flowed free. A faint, otherworldly aura of divinity lingered around him.

He made no effort to conceal his whereabouts. This man was, of course, Lin Xun. Suddenly, an incredibly brave man in golden armor shouted, "Stop!"

"You're just the hunting dogs. Best that you all get out of the way now." In the distance, Lin Xun continued to stroll forward leisurely, as his voice echoed through the heavens and the earth.

The crowd was in a commotion as a mixture of fear and uncertainty descended upon them.

The golden-armored man roared, "Everyone, the three elders of the Great Qin Divine Clan have issued a death order, forbidding anyone from leaving the Seventh Forbidden Zone! Anyone who retreats this time will be dealt with by the Great Qin Divine Clan!"

Many people were then filled with murderous intent, ready to strike. However, Lin Xun simply smiled and said, "You mean those three old fogeys? They're all dead. You'd better disperse and avoid harming yourselves."

His statements were so casual, yet the powerful experts from the nine major factions were stunned. Dead?! How could this be possible?

In their eyes, the Great Qin Divine Clan was the supreme ruler of the world, aloof and untouchable. Who could dare to believe that the three elders of the Great Qin Divine Clan had died?

The golden-armored man shouted, "Absolutely impossible! Don't listen to his false rhetoric. No matter what, we must capture this man first!"

"Indeed, everyone, there's no time for further hesitation. If we let this man escape, none of us will be able to withstand the consequences."

"Attack together!"

Various voices echoed, and then, nine great figures who were at the first realm Martial Ancestor Stage took the lead. They were each armed with a weapon, and they radiated a terrifying dao light as they charged towards Lin Xun.

They were all supremely powerful warriors, seasoned from countless battles, and had slain countless enemies. Even if they were facing Lin Xun alone, they would not hold back an ounce of strength. They were unleashing their full might in a bid to crush him into smithereens.

Boom!

How terrifying would it be to see nine Martial Ancestors who were comparable to Heavenly Longevity Immortals attacking together? Then, the void of heaven and earth collapsed, as if it had been drained away in an instant. Nine different forces converged into a vast torrent, resembling a celestial river exploding from the nine heavens.

Faced with this devastating blow, the powerful figures of the nine major factions stationed in the distance trembled in fear. If this had happened in the outside world, it would have utterly shattered and destroyed entire mountains and rivers!

However, the next moment, Lin Xun waved his long sleeves, sweeping away everything as if it was mere dust. The dao torrent that swept across the void, a terrifying blow that could have shattered mountains and rivers, vanished into thin air, vanishing without a trace.

"How is this possible?"

The nine Martial Ancestors couldn't believe what they saw.

"Again!" shouted the brave man in golden armor.

The nine Martial Ancestors joined forces once again, bringing down an immense force. However, as the attack reached Lin Xun, it vanished as effortlessly as before and not even a hair on his head was touched.

This time not only were the nine Martial Ancestors flabbergasted, but the thousands of powerful warriors from the nine major forces in the distance were also speechless, staring in amazement.

"Too weak! I gave you a chance, but you refused to listen."

Lin Xun finally spoke up. He was somewhat disappointed and no longer had any interest in this. Now, having reached the peak of the Heavenly Longevity Realm, others of the same realm could no longer pose any pressure or threat to him. This was naturally quite boring for him.

"Since that's the case, then don't blame me for being ruthless." With a soft sigh, Lin Xun casually pointed his finger as countless powerful warriors watched in amazement.

The man in golden armor who had been shouting, a powerful warrior at the peak of the first realm Martial Ancestor Stage, was instantly blasted apart by him. Countless streams of crimson blood filled the air, and severed limbs flew everywhere.

Afterwards, Lin Xun swung his finger again like a sword, and a thousand-foot-long azure sword qi cleaved two other Martial Ancestors in two, leaving the rest shrieking in terror.

Finally, Lin Xun leapt into the air, transforming into a divine arc of light as he charged straight out of the Seventh Forbidden Zone. In that instant, he was like a sharp spear tearing through the sky, traversing the vast expanse, or like an incredibly sharp blade slicing through butter, melting through the enemy.

Boom!

Several Martial Ancestors were instantly blasted into a bloody mist when Lin Xun swept through. Their supposedly indestructible, immortal dao bodies were reduced to ashes, and their very souls shattered in an instant.

These Martial Ancestors attempted to resist, even desperately employing their ultimate weapons, but to no avail. Lin Xun had forcibly carved a bloody path through them! From a distance, a long line of blood stretched across the void, a dazzling crimson, a terrifying sight.

Boom!

The thousands of powerful warriors in the distance were unable to stop him. Lin Xun rushed past, leaving behind a trail of blood and gore. Only after his figure disappeared into the distant horizon did shrill, terrified, desperate, and devastated screams echo from where he left.

It was a gruesome, bloody scene. At that moment, the two surviving Martial Ancestors and the other cultivators present seemed to collapse, trembling all over, their faces pale. Like an omnipresent shadow, what had happened just now was seared into each of their hearts.

...

Half a day later, in the Ninth Forbidden Zone, Lin Xun appeared out of thin air. This thirty thousand square mile area was dotted with checkpoints and covered with forbidden formations, forming a complete blockade. Most importantly, this place was shrouded in law power!

When he had first entered the Ninth Forbidden Zone, his aura was captured by the law power there, which was why Qin Shaomeng had caught up with him so quickly after he left. Now, he had come back this time to refine this very same law power!

Buzz!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron burst forth from the sky, radiating billions of rays of light as it charged towards the distant forbidden force.

Boom!

Instantly, the forces of low power distributed within the forbidden formations were alarmed, unleashing a hazy rain of light like icy snow. However, almost instantly, the Nirvana law power, transformed into a lotus pattern, and swept out, suppressing this law power that was at the eighth grade Heaven Rank. Then, it began to erode and refine it.

Within the Ninth Forbidden Zone that was previously enveloped by the law power, the entire thirty thousand square mile area began to tremble. The snow-covered mountains and rivers seemed to have suffered from a terrifying impact, collapsing and shattering, and the air was filled with smoke and haze.

"What happened?"

"How could this happen..."

"Oh no! The law power has been damaged!"

At this moment, the powerful individuals stationed at the various checkpoints were alarmed and rushed out immediately. Then they saw the law power, which had been established by the Great Qin Divine Clan for countless years, crumble and dissipate like melting glaciers. At that moment, they felt as if the sky had fallen!

Some also saw, far in the distance, beneath the dome, a towering, godlike figure, emanating an aura that shook the earth. Unfortunately, no one dared to approach. A being capable of destroying the law power established by the Great Qin Divine Clan was simply beyond their reach. Not long after, Lin Xun put away the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

"Master, are you truly granting me this eighth grade Heaven Rank law power?" exclaimed Wushuang out of surprise from within the weapon. She was dressed in white and resembled a young pure girl.

"Of course," Lin Xun responded casually.

In the past, when he was still at the Emperor Stage, he might have cared for and cherished a Heaven Rank law power, but now, unless it was at the ninth grade Heaven Rank or above, it simply wouldn't catch his eye.

"Thank you, Master. By refining this law power, I can recover to approximately the sixth grade Heaven Rank. When I reach the same level as a ninth grade Heaven Rank law power, I can help you in battle."

Wushuang's voice was sweet and tender as her large eyes gleamed with joy and longing. She was the previous epoch's law spirit of the Genesis Realm. The fact that she had been able to survive the destruction of that epoch was truly exceptional. It could be said that even ordinary law spirits couldn't compare to her.

In the past, Wushuang had been so severely damaged that she could only recover within the Nirvana law power. However, over the years, she had absorbed and refined countless law powers, and her origin source power had long since been greatly restored.

As she had mentioned, when she recovered to ninth grade Heaven Rank level, she could help Lin Xun in battle! He was eager to see how powerful Wushuang would be when she was ready to fight.

In fact, within his Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, besides Wushuang, he also had Little Nether and Little Immortal, which were two other law powers: the Netherworld law power and the Immortal law power. Both were extremely powerful.

However, these two law powers had been reshaped by the Nirvana law power. Although they had been constantly nourished by the Nirvana law power over the years, their evolution had been extremely slow. Even now, the essence of these two law powers had barely reached the eighth grade Earth Rank.

This was also due to Lin Xun's own bias, as he had given the vast majority of the law powers he had gathered over the years to Wushuang alone... Of course, he didn't care about any of this. For now, he couldn't detect much worth noting from Little Nether and Little Immortal. Since they were of no use to him for the time being, he rarely paid attention to them.

"Time to go."

After putting away the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, Lin Xun turned and left, quickly disappearing into the horizon.

On this day, news spread from the Seventh Forbidden Zone that three elders of the Great Qin Divine Clan, Qin Jingtian, Qin Jingwen, and Qin Jinglue, had met with disaster, and the powerful figures of the nine nearby factions had also suffered heavy casualties!

On this day, the Ninth Forbidden Zone also underwent a drastic change, turning the world upside down. The law power established by the Great Qin Divine Clan had been completely destroyed. These two pieces of news had broken on the same day, shocking the world and causing a massive uproar!