

Prodigies 2821

Chapter 2821 Departure Day Approaches

A table of sumptuous dishes was placed in front of Xia Zhi. She eliminated the food as she always did, seriously and intently. Lin Xun was roasting meat nearby. Roasted in red divine fire, the yellow fat dripping from the huge beast leg emitted sizzling and popping sounds, along with which a tantalizing aroma drifted out.

Under the veil of night, they added a little human warmth to this remote and cold part of the mountain range. Lin Xun would occasionally glance up at Xia Zhi with a smile in his eyes, on his lips, and in his entire demeanor.

He had realized his guilty conscience. He had lost but then found her again. It was like seeing the light of hope in a winding tunnel. There was no other joy like it in the world.

Not far away, Chen Linkong and Thirteen quietly watched from the palace, both with a faint smile in their expressions.

“The lord made the right decision. Although her past memories and dao are now sealed, she was able to leave the darkness and find her light, a home that she can return to...” whispered Thirteen. “I know, this is her biggest wish.”

“Someone who grasps the law of fate cannot be willing to be toyed around by fate. This choice can be considered a rebirth for her. Rest assured, her future attainments in the dao will not be inferior to that of her past,” commented Chen Linkong leisurely.

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After Xia Zhi ate and drank her fill, she went to sleep. Lin Xun, who had wanted to have a talk with her, was baffled but at the same time indescribably relieved and happy.

This was the Xia Zhi that he was familiar with. She ate whenever she wanted and slept whenever she felt like. No matter what big events happened out there, she only lived in her own little world. And her world, he was in it!

However, Lin Xun knew that his state of mind had changed. One day, he would give her a glorious wedding! Given Xia Zhi's character, she probably didn't care about this kind of thing at all, but it didn't matter. What mattered was that he wanted to do more for her.

As the Eternal Night Divine Emperor had pointed out, he had never looked straight at these feelings in the past, but from now on, it would never be like that again.

"How are you feeling?" Chen Linkong came up to Lin Xun and asked with a smile.

"Before, it felt like I was living in a dream. But now that I've woken up, I'm enlightened." Lin Xun was a little sentimental.

Chen Linkong asked, "Then, do you think that Miss Xia Zhi's origin and background are still important now?"

Lin Xun shook his head. "None of that matters anymore."

The reason why he had come to the Fortune Dominion to investigate Xia Zhi's past was simply so that they could make the best decision. Now that Xia Zhi had fused with her true form, her past identity was no longer important.

Chen Linkong said, "The Eternal Night Divine Emperor is a peculiar woman. After her life soul returned, she could have perceived the mysteries of the Fortune Origin here, thus resolving her Great Silence Unlife Calamity and achieving a true breakthrough.

"But in the end, she chose not to. Instead, she sealed her entire past experiences and cultivation to fulfill Miss Xia Zhi's wish. This kind of courage is enough to make all the men in the world lament about their own inferiority."

Lin Xun was on an emotional rollercoaster as well. Perhaps, in the view of the Eternal Night Divine Emperor, her entire cultivation couldn't beat 'having a home to return to...'

“Little Friend, there is one thing you must know.”

“Please tell me, Senior.”

Chen Linkong proceeded to say, “Currently, Miss Xia Zhi is no longer merely a life soul after having obtained her true form. Nonetheless, the Eternal Night Divine Emperor sealed all of her own dao and memories, meaning Miss Xia Zhi’s cultivation also remains that of what she had previously.

“The Crown of Fate, the Scepter of Karma, and the Jade of Time have also been sealed along with the Eternal Night Divine Emperor as her lifebound treasures. As of now, Xia Zhi is unable to utilize them yet with her own cultivation.”

He paused briefly and continued, “But as her dao advances, the sealing power that the Eternal Night Divine Emperor has used will also be lifted bit by bit.

“That is to say, every time Miss Xia Zhi's cultivation level rises, she will be able to lift a layer of seal and obtain the power belonging to the Eternal Night Divine Emperor in this respective realm.

“But you don't have to worry, she won't be influenced by her previous self. After all, in this world no longer exists a person called the Eternal Night Divine Emperor.”

At the end of his explanation, Chen Linkong let out a sigh.

An existence fully capable of resolving the Great Silence Unlife Calamity would rather sever her past dao just to leave the darkness and have a home. If any other mighty expert was in her shoes, would they...be willing to make such a sacrifice?

“Thank you so much, Senior, for telling me this,” said Lin Xun, also filled with gratitude toward the Eternal Night Divine Emperor.

“Actually, the Eternal Night Divine Emperor told me all that, I merely relayed it to you,” said Chen Linkong. “In fact, she had made her decision the moment she awakened in the Eternity Coffin. Her

'interrogation' was only to see what kind of person you are, whether or not you're worthy enough for Xia Zhi to commit her whole life to you."

Lin Xun recalled the exchange between him and the Eternal Night Divine Emperor, and emotions tumbled within him.

Whoosh!

Chen Linkong waved his hand and the Eternity Coffin appeared out of thin air. However, its appearance had changed, now looking like a small bronze boat that dispersed a vast and heavy aura.

He explained, "The Eternal Night Divine Emperor removed her brand on it, saying it would be her gift to you. Take it, Little Friend. From now on, let Miss Xia Zhi stay in this boat when she cultivates. It will be immensely beneficial as she studies the three daos of fate, time, and karma."

Lin Xun nodded and put away the Eternity Boat.

Chen Linkong smiled, "Aside from that, the treasure holds many amazing wonders. Apart from a star map leading to the Eternity Door, there is also a mysterious fortune that you will be able to understand after you reach the Eternal Stage."

A star map leading to the Eternity Door!

Lin Xun was reminded of the calamity that his great-grandfather Luo Tongtian had gone through. He asked, "Do you know what's behind that Eternity Door?"

Chen Linkong shook his head. "That's something you'll have to figure out yourself in the future."

Lin Xun said, "When my great-grandfather challenged the Eternity Door, he had been heavily wounded by a mysterious dao bell before falling to the siege of those enemies from the Eighth Heaven Domain.

"A bell sound also appeared in the Great Silence Unlife Calamity befalling the Eternal Night Divine Emperor on her way to Fortune Divine City. In your opinion, could they be the same bell?"

Chen Linkong's eyes narrowed slightly as he said, "Could it be the Alpha Origin Bell?"

Alpha Origin Bell!

Lin Xun's heart shuddered.

Chen Linkong said, "If it's really the Alpha Origin Bell, then yes, there's a strong possibility. According to the message my grandfather left behind, the Alpha Origin Bell was an ominous object born with the change of epochs, so it very likely originated from that mastermind."

Lin Xun couldn't help but speculate, "If so, doesn't it mean the place that the Eternity Door leads to is likely the lair of that mastermind?"

"Whether that 'mastermind' is a person or a law power, no one can say." Chen Linkong shook his head, then after some thinking, he said, "When the opportunity arises, I will visit the Eternity Door as well and see what kind of mysteries hide behind it."

Lin Xun didn't delve further as this matter was still far from his current reach.

"Little Friend, when do you want to leave?" Chen Linkong asked with a smile.

"The sooner the better." Lin Xun perked up at this topic.

Having been caged up in this city for over six years, he naturally wished to leave as soon as possible. Furthermore, the purposes of his visit to the Fortune Dominion had all been accomplished, and he really didn't want to waste his time here anymore.

Of note, if he hadn't been trapped in Fortune Divine City for so long, he would have had the chance to certify his dao as a Nirvana Spirit Immortal several years ago!

“Good, then we'll leave first thing in the morning,” decided Chen Linkong.

As much as Lin Xun was excited about this, he had to ask, “Senior, there are many old Eternal fogeys outside the city. How should we leave?”

Chen Linkong joked, “We walk out, of course.”

Lin Xun was speechless.

Chen Linkong said, “Lend me your Spirit Refining Kettle.”

Stunned, Lin Xun quickly realized something.

“So you've already connected with Senior Mo Yang and the others before this,” he said, taking out the Spirit Refining Kettle and handing it to Chen Linkong.

The latter said, “Remember what I told you before? Now that you are the lord of this city, only the mighty ones who have your approval can enter this city without being restrained by its law power.”

Lin Xun nodded.

Chen Linkong continued, “Now, you can condense a seal from this law power and imprint it on the Spirit Refining Kettle.”

Lin Xun didn't think much about it as he followed instructions. A complete pattern of Fortune Divine City emerged in his mind. As he chanted and made a hand gesture, invisible law power was pulled to and lingered around his fingertips, coalescing into an obscure and miraculous seal.

This seal acted like a key. By obtaining its power, no matter how high one's cultivation level was, they would still be able to enter and exit Fortune Divine City at will.

Buzz!

When Lin Xun poured the power of the seal into the Spirit Refining Kettle, a strange fluctuation rippled out, as if the law of this heaven and earth had quietly changed.

At that instant, Chen Linkong threw the Spirit Refining Kettle into the void and said softly, "Fellow Daoists, please present yourself."

Boom!

The Spirit Refining Kettle glowed, shooting out one dazzling rainbow after another. They coalesced in the air, revealing over twenty figures.

Each figure exuded an immeasurable might so terrifying they would make one think of an abyss or a purgatory, piercing through the heavens and covering the earth. They resembled gods standing above the blue skies!

"Hahaha, how many years has it been? I finally got inside this divine city! Thank you so much for your help, brother Chen!" thundered a rumbling voice.

The speaker was a tree that was a hundred thousand feet tall. Actual stars hung from its branches, and its leaves spun like a galaxy, flowing and spilling down endless starlight.

Thousand Star Divine Tree!

Lin Xun's pupils shrank as he stared at this legendary being. Possessing the power of ten thousand stars, it could transform into a starry sky and live eternally.

"No, we should be thankful to our little friend Lin Xun right here. If it wasn't for him fathoming the mystery of the Fortune Starry Firmament, how would we have the chance to enter this city?" rang a gentle voice as holy as a Zen chant.

Lin Xun looked up and saw a magnificent buddha. His figure didn't look tall, but it crowded the heavenly dome as his Buddhist aura streamed and diffused crystalline and sacred flowers.

Lin Xun was shaken. Saint Buddha Xingjia!

This was the legend who, in the Supreme Realm's Stupa Brahma Land a long time ago, had left behind the Three Thousand Stupa Tower...as well as the life-killing Stupa heart!

Chapter 2822 Ominous Aura of Blood

When my dao was proven, I realized the suffering of all beings.

To this day, Lin Xun still couldn't forget those words uttered by Saint Buddha Xingjia that he had heard upon obtaining the life-killing Stupa Heart in the Supreme Realm.[1] It was a truly great compassion, nothing else more than a compassion for all the beings in the world.

"Yes, it's only right to thank our little friend Lin Xun."

"Hahaha, I'm long prepared to repay him; it's nothing more than a big battle."

"We've been walking the Fortune Dominion for so many years but only got a handful of opportunities to truly wrestle with the divine clans. Let's fight it out with them this time!"

Voices resounded between heaven and the earth, either feeble, tranquil, heroic, or deep. They disturbed the clouds like words coming from gods.

Lin Xun looked up and quickly spotted Battle Emperor Mo Yang among them. She had a slender figure and a bearing as cool as the moon. Her entirety emanated an air of solitude, as if she was existing in her own world.

"Chen Linkong said that all the fortunes in the Supreme Realm had been obtained by you alone. In that case, we can be considered peers," said Mo Yang softly with an amiable look in her eyes. Lin Xun cupped his fist toward her.

Afterward, he recognized the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor, who was shrouded in a profound underworld aura. Exuding a lofty might, he resembled a dominant overlord.

“Do not worry, I will not bother with the grudge between you and my son,” grunted Dark Blood Underworld Emperor. Lin Xun similarly clasped his fist toward him.

Quickly, he identified another familiar figure. It was a white-clothed, beautiful young man, but the aura emanating from him oppressed the sky dome with the weight of ten thousand elephants!

Dragon Elephant Battle Emperor! [2]

Back in the Supreme Realm, Lin Xun had been tested and honed at the Ancient Tablet of All, and had acquired the lifelong insights and treasures regarding physical refinement left behind by Dragon Elephant Battle Emperor, so how could he not recognize the other party?

Seeing so many powerhouses of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance at once, Lin Xun was flooded with emotions.

Thousand Star Divine Tree, Saint Buddha Xingjia, Dark Blood Underworld Emperor, Battle Emperor Mo Yang, Dragon Elephant Battle Emperor... Any of them could awe the ages and peer down on all beings, and now, they had all gathered here!

On top of that, besides these ones Lin Xun recognized, there were over a dozen other peerless, heaven-defying giants present!

They were all mighty experts who had departed the Ancient Nebula Road in the early primeval era, so they naturally had long advanced from the Emperor Stage. The first thing Lin Xun sensed from the power surging from them was that it was all beyond the Immortal Stage!

This was simply incredible.

At this moment, Chen Linkong was full of sentiment, "It's been a long time, my fellow daoists. Back then, there were thousands of us who walked out of the Ancient Nebula Road together, but today, only less than thirty are present here, with the rest still scattered all over the world.

"If it wasn't for this serendipitous situation, who knows how long we'd have to wait for a get-together like this?"

The crowd of Ancient Wasteland Domain's experts also revealed lamenting expressions. On the almighty path, it was indeed exceedingly difficult for them to be able to walk alongside one another to this day. The more time passed, the more life-and-death partings one faced.

In the far past, they had departed the Ancient Nebula Road in a group of thousands, but after these countless eventful years, only a small fraction of that was still alive. The road of the great dao was merciless. Walking it meant walking among goodbyes, regardless of whether they were separated by life or death.

"Everyone, how about we drink to our hearts' content tonight?" proposed Chen Linkong.

"That would be excellent."

"Very well."

"As we should."

"Hahaha, I have long had this intention."

The crowd of mighty experts burst into laughter. Thus, Silent Night Range was filled with the sounds of joyous conversations and drinking that night.

Lin Xun greeted them one by one, chatted, and recounted his various experiences in the Supreme Realm, causing Mo Yang, Xingjia, and Dragon Elephant to lament nonstop.

Lin Xun asked Mo Yang about a question he had harbored forever. Why had she left a 'headless body' of herself in the Realm of the Supreme?

Mo Yang's answer was simple. She had once been decapitated by an enemy who then made her skull into a bone pendant, which she regarded as a lifelong disgrace. Later, she had returned the favor by beheading that enemy.

Outside this, Mo Yang also mentioned that she had met his uncle Luo Qingheng, from whom she had learned about the existence of the Omega Secret-Realm and the terror of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer talent.

From Xingjia, Dragon Elephant, and the others, Lin Xun also learned about many past events concerning the other disciples of Fanchun Mountain. For example, Xingjia had met Ninth Senior Brother Ge Yupu. Following that, they had discussed the dao for a hundred years and developed appreciation for each other.

Dragon Elephant had been a hostile rival of Senior Brother Li Xuanwei. After thousands of years of fighting, they had turned their differences into peace thanks to the intervention of Third Senior Sister Ruo Su.

What Lin Xun found utterly unbelievable was that according to Chen Linkong, Dark Blood Underworld Emperor and Eighth Senior Brother Clairvoyant were actually a pair of frenemies.

Both of them had a penchant for collecting exotic treasures from all over the world, so inevitably, there had been conflicts. However, it had been Dark Blood Underworld Emperor who had eaten a loss every single time, and he had even once been knocked unconscious and robbed by Clairvoyant...

When these old stories were told, Dark Blood Underworld Emperor's face darkened, cursing that among the disciples of Fangchun Mountain, it was the fatty called Clairvoyant who was the most insidious and black-hearted!

Lin Xun relished knowing that Underworld Son getting robbed by him was a similar experience to what the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor had with Senior Brother Clairvoyant.

In addition to this, these Ancient Wasteland Domain powerhouses revealed many things Lin Xun never knew before, broadening his horizons. The elegance of these ancestors, which he finally got to see tonight, made him quite emotional.

Thinking back to a long time ago when he was just a young cultivator, they had been legendary existences that he could only look up to. Now that he was able to meet and even have enjoyable conversations with them, how could it not make one emotional?

It could be said that this was the most delightful day Lin Xun had in the Fortune Dominion so far.

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Later that night, Lin Xun found Thirteen and asked, "Senior, what are your plans for the future?"

Thirteen clearly had pondered this matter for a long time himself. He replied, "I've been stuck in this city for eons. It's time I go find my own path to breakthrough."

Lin Xun knew that Thirteen had entered the Transcendence Realm long ago, and the breakthrough he was looking for was bound to be about certifying eternity.

"It's a pity that this Fortune Dominion is enveloped in an invisible law power. It's a prison that no one native to the hundreds of epochal civilizations here can leave, or else I would have loved to bring you to the Eternal True Realm," sighed Lin Xun.

He admired Thirteen very much, and even felt like he was in the latter's debt. After all, the Eternal Night Divine Emperor had erased herself from the world for Xia Zhi, which probably had been a great blow to Thirteen. Therefore, Lin Xun wanted to do something for him before he departed.

"In that case, there's another way: let him stay in this city." Chen Linkong came over and said, "He won't be limited by the law power here as long as he has your approval, so then he can comprehend the Fortune Origin power, which will greatly benefit him in realizing the Eternal Stage."

Lin Xun's eyes lit up as he turned to Thirteen. "What do you think, Senior?"

Thirteen said, "That would be for the best."

Lin Xun smiled and nodded.

Chen Linkong asked, "Little Friend, the other fellow daoists and I will send you away tomorrow morning. Before that, do you have any other unfinished businesses?"

Lin Xun shook his head. He had come to the Fortune Dominion with only two goals, one was to save his parents and the other was to solve the matter of Xia Zhi's identity. Now that both had been accomplished, there was nothing else to worry about.

He asked, "Senior, I wonder if the divine sons and maidens I'm holding hostage will be helpful when I leave?"

Chen Linkong shook his head. "Anyone who has stepped into the Eternal Stage understands that the Eternity Coffin is far more important than the lives of those divine juniors, so no, those old things won't really care that much about what will happen to them."

Lin Xun said, "That is to say, even if they want to negotiate with me, they still won't let me go in exchange for the lives of their divine juniors?"

Chen Linkong nodded. "Correct."

Lin Xun's gaze went cold. "I see. I know what to do now."

Chen Linkong seemed to get something and advised, "Little Friend, if you completely offend these major divine clans of the Fortune Dominion, I'm afraid many unpleasant incidents will arise on your future path."

"But they are unable to leave the Fortune Dominion, no?"

“Just because it's impossible now doesn't mean it's going to be impossible forever.”

“Well... I’ll worry about that when it actually happens.”

Hearing this answer from the unperturbed Lin Xun, Chen Linkong smiled and said no more.

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Late at night, in the darkness of the universe outside the city.

“Everyone!” a murky, aged voice abruptly rang, permeated with excitement. “This old man just made a divination, and it told me that the great change is coming tomorrow!”

Immediately, an energy fluctuation rippled from the depths of the starry void as many powerful minds communicated their thoughts out loud.

“What? Is your divination definite?” one asked.

“Absolutely, it has never been clearer. I reckon there's just been something unusual on the side of that little brat surnamed Lin, otherwise he wouldn't choose tomorrow to leave the city,” replied that murky, aged voice.

“Since it's a big change, it's naturally related to him, but there's no guarantee that it will be the only one. We must be prepared for the unexpected,” said someone seriously.

“Indeed. The divination result I got was filled with the ominous aura of blood. Truly a sign of great danger. This old man thought hard about what it could be, and came up with only one possibility,” the murky voice went quiet at this part.

“What possibility?”

“Brother Gaoyang, don’t keep us guessing.”

Many couldn't help but heckle him.

“I'm afraid that the ominous sign points at us,” said the murky voice, sending the entire crowd into silence. The atmosphere in the surrounding universe suddenly tensed up.

“What...does that mean?” asked an icy voice.

“You should all know it in your hearts. Once Lin Xun steps out of the city’s bounds tomorrow, he has no chance to leave alive. But regarding the Eternity Coffin, so who's to say it won't raise a bloody storm?”

After the murky old voice dropped this, silence reigned. They were well aware that danger would unfold when they started competing over the Eternity Coffin. At the end of it, who would be able to seize this treasure, and who would be able to retreat unharmed?

No one knew, but one thing they all knew for certain was that none of them would give up on the Eternity Coffin!

“Since it's destined to be unavoidable, let's fight however we like!” declared a deep, thick voice.

This night, the atmosphere in the depths of the starry sky was exceptionally oppressive. A storm was coming.

Chapter 2823 He’s Leaving the City

The next morning, on the bustling streets, Lin Xun walked alone toward South Heaven Gate. Many cultivators noticed his movements and wondered what he was up to. When they saw him gradually approaching the gate, the people who had been following from behind were startled.

Is Lin Xun leaving the city?!

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Outside South Heaven Gate was a vast square plaza. Anyone entering or leaving the city would stop there before proceeding. However, at this moment, the area was deserted. Today, all the cultivators who had come to Fortune Divine City were blocked from advancing by a terrifying aura.

Naturally, it also stopped people from leaving the city. Thus, when Lin Xun appeared in the vast square plaza, he stood out like a sore thumb as he was there alone and looked especially lonely.

Boom!

Deep within the starry sky, a long-suppressed, terrifying aura surged forth. Myriad stars trembled, and the void rumbled as if the entire universe was violently trembling. Following this, terrifying intents swept toward South Heaven Gate. However, just as they approached the vast square plaza, they were blocked by the law power that enveloped the city.

Thus, Lin Xun remained unaffected, his expression calm and composed. He gazed into the depths of the starry sky, suddenly smiled, and said, "I've kept you waiting."

His gentle voice echoed through the turbulent and murderous sky, reaching the ears of the old antiques who had waited here for over six years.

"Lin Xun, do you acknowledge your guilt?"

A deep voice echoed back. From the depths of the starry sky, a black-robed man with black hair and beard appeared. Arcs of black lightning swirled around him, making him resemble a master of thunder in the darkness.

Liangqiu Xiao!

He was an old, Eternal Realm veteran from the Divine Liangqiu Clan. He immediately launched into a stern barrage of accusations. Any ordinary cultivator would have been terrified.

However, Lin Xun simply smiled, saying, "With just these words, you've already cost the lives of every member of the Divine Liangqiu Clan in the city."

Buzz!

A rain of light swirled, and a curtain of light emerged that reflected scenes after scenes. Each depicted a cultivator, but in a split second, they were silently obliterated. Instantly, the images vanished.

"Did you see clearly?" Lin Xun asked with a smile. Since he was the lord of Fortune Divine City, he could annihilate any cultivator in the city with a single thought.

In the distance, Liangqiu Xiao's expression darkened, his eyes blazing with a fierce light that shook the starry sky. He was furious. After all, the victims who had been reflected in the light curtain were all from the Divine Liangqiu Clan!

"Evil creature!"

Liangqiu Xiao's murderous intent was radiant, his body rumbling with black thunder as he launched a powerful punch.

Boom!

From the sky above Fortune Divine City, a forbidden and obscure law power suddenly descended. Like a divine whip from heaven, it fiercely shattered the punch, sending it crashing to pieces.

Liangqiu Xiao's pupils constricted, and he dodged far away, thus avoiding the impact of the law power. Lin Xun also witnessed this and naturally understood that this was the forbidden law power manifested by the Precious River Map that covered the entire city.

A hoarse, muddy voice rang out, "Lin Xun, release the divine sons and maidens from our various clans, and we will grant you a chance to live. Otherwise, you may never leave this city again in this lifetime."

In the distant cosmos, the figure of a young man in a golden robe emerged. His eyes were like a pair of golden lamps, gleaming brightly. He stood with his hands behind his back, and a thousand-foot-high

divine flame burst out from behind him, threatening to incinerate the starry sky. His aura was extremely terrifying.

He looked young, but his voice was thick and aged. This man was Gaoyang Jing, a veteran of the Divine Gaoyang Clan.

"Do all of you agree with this?" Lin Xun asked.

"Indeed." Gaoyang Jing nodded.

Lin Xun sighed. "What a pity."

Gaoyang Jing frowned and asked, "Why do you say that?"

Lin Xun explained, "Last night, I slew the thirty-seven captured divine sons and maidens one by one. If you had told me this earlier, they wouldn't have died..."

He looked melancholy. However, that admission stirred Gaoyang Jing and the other veterans into a frenzy of shock and anger. They were almost unable to believe their ears.

"How dare you?! You killed them?"

"Damn you, bastard! You deserve to be hacked into pieces!"

"Damn it, damn it—"

The sky churned, the stars shook, and angry roars echoed through the depths, resembling the wrath of the gods. None of these old-timers had expected that Lin Xun would dare to kill the hostages!

The terrifying sound startled all the cultivators in Fortune Divine City. Their faces blanched, and they became increasingly confused. Lin Xun... Just what exactly was he planning to do?!

"Are you doing this so that you can live in this city forever?" After a while, Gaoyang Jing spoke, his golden robe fluttering, his aura terrifying.

"No, I will definitely leave today." Lin Xun shook his head.

Leave?!

The old monsters in the deep cosmos were stunned. Without the hostages, how could he possibly leave?

Gaoyang Jing asked, "You seem so confident. Do you have another plan?"

Lin Xun nodded. "Of course."

For a moment, Gaoyang Jing, Liangqiu Xiao, and the other old antiques frowned. They were quite puzzled. In the entire Fortune Dominion, who could help Lin Xun? Who dared to go against them, the great divine clans? Wasn't this no different from courting death?!

Lin Xun didn't bother saying anything else. The Spirit Refining Kettle suddenly appeared in his hand. The artifact was mottled and shone with a chaotic, obscure light.

"Old Dark Blood's Spirit Refining Kettle!" One of the old antiques immediately recognized it.

"So it's that old fellow."

The others also remembered that long ago, someone had traveled through the Great Underworld Epoch, wielding the Spirit Refining Kettle and displaying astonishing power.

A powerful expert from a divine clan once attempted to seize this artifact, but instead was refined to death by it!

Someone whispered, "The Great Underworld Epoch was originally the territory of the Divine Wu Clan, but long ago, it was occupied by a group of 'outsiders,' one of whom was the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor. So, it seems this boy has received assistance from those 'outsiders.'"

Many people immediately realized something, their eyes flashing with a cold light.

"How ridiculous! For countless years, these outsiders have only dared to exist in the Great Underworld Epoch, never daring to stir up trouble. Otherwise, they would have been annihilated by us long ago. Now, with their puny power, they still dare to interfere in this matter? They are simply courting death!"

"Perhaps, they are also desperate for the Eternity Coffin."

"Hmph, then we have a perfect opportunity today to show these outsiders who is the true master of this Fortune Dominion!"

A single Spirit Refining Kettle had allowed those old antiques to instantly deduce an incredible amount of information, demonstrating the craftiness of these old monsters, who had lived for countless years.

Lin Xun paid no attention to this. Although he was a participant in the impending battle, he was destined to be powerless to challenge any Eternal Realm being. This was true even if the opponent deployed only their Will Dharma Forms.

Killing an Immortal like him, who was only at the perfect Heavenly Longevity Realm, would still be as easy as crushing an ant for them. Ultimately, this would be a contest between those at the Eternal Realm.

Whether he could escape the Fortune Dominion or not depended on whether Chen Linkong and other mighty figures from the Ancient Wasteland Domain could overcome the current impasse.

Lin Xun wasn't worried about that. So, after summoning the Spirit Refining Kettle, he flashed and flew off into the distant starry sky.

Boom!

Just as he left the area around Fortune Divine City, a massive golden hand, covering the sky, appeared out of thin air and grasped at him fiercely.

The five fingers of that golden hand were like pillars supporting the heavens, and the lines on its palm were like the marks of the great dao. It exuded the terrifying power of the Eternal Realm, capable of shattering the mountains and rivers.

A cold voice echoed from the Spirit Refining Kettle, "I'll do it!"

Almost instantaneously, a branch drenched in silver starlight shot out at incredible speed, blocking the golden hand. The stars condensed on the branch then exploded with a resounding bang!

The cosmos roared and shook violently, an unparalleled torrent of terror swept through, and the dazzling divine light illuminated the dark sky with a brilliant aura. The naked eye could see the golden hand being pierced and exploding.

A cold snort echoed from the distant starry sky. Following this, the figure of a middle-aged man in a fiery red robe emerged, holding a jade ruler. His body was shrouded in obscure and profound dao diagrams, and his aura was astonishing.

Ying Zhan!

He was an old veteran of the Divine Ying Clan, and he had been the first to launch a golden hand in an attempt to capture Lin Xun. However, he had failed.

Lin Xun was unharmed. Before him, a ten-thousand-foot-tall sacred tree stood, its branches studded with stars, like a chaotic starry sky, its aura powerful.

"What an amazing Thousand Star Divine Tree! Today, I will refine you into a dao weapon!"

With a cold and murderous voice, Ying Zhan attacked again, striking through the air with the jade ruler in his hand.

"An ant trying to shake a tree—you overestimate your own strength." Branches burst forth from the Thousand Star Divine Tree, stretching across the starry sky like wildly dancing divine whips. They immediately engaged in a fierce battle with Ying Zhan.

A faint golden dao rune then emanated from Lin Xun's brows. This was the power emanating from Chen Linkong, rendering him impervious to such combat power. Otherwise, let alone fighting his way through this stretch of cosmos, he would be instantly shattered to death by the terrifying battle shockwaves!

A fierce roar resounded, "Here!"

A dazzling pagoda suddenly appeared in the void, rumbling and crushing the starry sky as it barreled down towards Lin Xun. Another old antique had made his move, summoning the pagoda in an attempt to capture Lin Xun.

At this critical moment, a halberd suddenly burst forth from the Spirit Refining Kettle.

Clang!!!

The shimmering pagoda was violently shattered and sent flying. The figure wielding the halberd was clad in a black battle robe, his figure towering like a mountain, like a mighty and domineering emperor. It was none other than Dark Blood Underworld Emperor.

"Boy, just keep going forward." He held the halberd in hand, his eyes cold as lightning, leading the way.

"Hmph, you think you're enough?"

The pagoda's owner appeared. He was a thin, short old man who wielded the pagoda and charged forward with a terrifying aura that shook the starry sky, causing the void around him to collapse and explode.

Boom!

The heavens and earth turned upside down, and the cosmos was in chaos. Countless stars exploded in this supreme battle, the torrent of collapsing daos sweeping across the surroundings, leaving the space around them in a state of devastation.

Other than Fortune Divine City, everywhere else was in turmoil! Lin Xun took a deep breath, but instead of watching the battle, he continued forward, holding the Spirit Refining Kettle in his hand.

Chapter 2824 A Sword Called Exiled Earth

Those who were watching from Fortune Divine City could see that the starry sky was in turmoil, as the power of Eternals swept and spread, seemingly threatening to shatter the entire sky. This was terrifying!

The Eternal Realm, transcending immortality, existed as a legend to many cultivators. Among the hundreds of divine clans within the Fortune Dominion, only a handful boasted figures at the Eternal Realm.

Now, just outside Fortune Divine City, a multitude of Eternal Stage experts had gathered, engaging in a fierce battle above in the starry sky. It was a scene of utter annihilation, and it was a terrifying sight.

"Oh my God!"

"How...how could this happen..."

"I never thought Lin Xun would also invite a formidable figure in the Eternal Realm to join the battle. This is unbelievable..."

"Fortunately, Fortune Divine City is protected by its law power, otherwise it would have been destroyed instantaneously."

The city was in turmoil, and countless cultivators were in a state of panic from an instinctual fear that the fight elicited.

Suddenly, a thunderous roar echoed through the starry sky, "Kill!"

A spear descended from the apocalyptic scene, and a million bolts of gray lightning came down with it. Its unparalleled edge seemed to rip the cosmos apart. Lin Xun, traversing the void, immediately felt a deadly threat.

"This old man is quite skilled. Let me handle it."

Following her cold, ethereal voice, Battle Emperor Mo Yang appeared, her slender figure shrouded in a shimmering mist of light, making her barely visible. A single stroke was slashed out.

Swish!

The void, like tissue paper, was torn apart. A single, unparalleled sword edge, radiating unfathomable power, forcibly blocked the spear from moving forward. As the sword and spear clashed, a terrifying, boundless force suddenly spread.

Even from the immense distance within Fortune Divine City, countless cultivators were horrified to the point of their scalps tingling with fear upon witnessing this scene. This was like the legendary battle of the gods!

At the same time, just as Lin Xun was about to be affected, a Buddhist chant echoed from the Spirit Refining Kettle, "Hah!"

Instantly, the encroaching aftermath of the battle dissipated with a bang. Following this, the figure of Saint Buddha Xingjia emerged. His appearance was majestic, and his body spotless and radiant as he cleared the way for Lin Xun.

"Monk, you're asking for trouble!" echoed a murky voice from the depths of the starry sky. At this moment, Gaoyang Jing struck.

Bang!

As he took a step forward, the cosmos trembled violently, and rays of divine light, like swords and blades, emerged from him. With a wave of his sleeve, these rays of divine light burst forth.

Saint Buddha Xingjia clasped his hands together, and a pagoda materialized before him, radiating billions of Buddha lights, blocking the attack. However, at that moment, a wooden black sword suddenly appeared and slashed silently at the back of Saint Buddha Xingjia's head. The attack was incredibly fast.

Bang!

Surprisingly, the wooden black sword was struck away by a massive hand, causing it to waver and fly backwards.

"Two against one? Shameless!"

The one who repelled the wooden sword was none other than Dragon Elephant Battle Emperor. He resembled a graceful young man, yet his aura was so terrifying that it shook the cosmos.

As he spoke, he leapt forward and punched out powerfully. In that instant, it was as if a giant elephant was stepping upon the starry sky, howling to the heavens, making the stars seem infinitely smaller!

This was destined to be a chaotic battle.

A host of powerful beings, including Thousand Star Divine Tree, Dark Blood Underworld Emperor, Battle Emperor Mo Yang, Saint Buddha Xingjia, and Dragon Elephant Battle Emperor, emerged one after another to protect Lin Xun. However, they too were soon entangled by the enemy, engaging in fierce battles across various regions of the cosmos.

For a moment, the starry sky was plunged into chaos, with scenes of the sky collapsing, the earth cracking, and all things crumbling. As Lin Xun continued forward, one after another, veterans from the various divine clans attacked, each displaying unimaginable and terrifying power.

Lin Xun couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat. Undoubtedly, if it had been him alone, he would have perished countless times over. Fortunately, the powerful experts from the Ancient Wasteland

Domain within the Spirit Refining Kettle gradually appeared as he advanced, helping him to avert one deadly calamity after another.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

The starry sky turned upside down, and chaos reigned in the surrounding universe. It was as if the gods of the heavens were on a killing spree, staging an unprecedented spectacle. Various law powers spread like a landslide and tsunami. The aftermath alone could easily destroy a world!

This was terrifying. Even with the protection of Chen Linkong's remaining power, Lin Xun still felt a chill run down his spine. He was like an ant that had been swept into a raging ocean, so insignificant that a single wave could drown him countless times. In addition, time seemed to stretch so long at this moment.

Soon, Lin Xun's expression changed. In the distance ahead, three towering and terrifying figures appeared. However, in the Spirit Refining Kettle, there was only one person left!

"Don't worry." Chen Linkong appeared, patted Lin Xun's shoulder with a smile, and said, "None of this concerns you. Just keep moving forward."

His voice was like magic, calming Lin Xun from his tense state.

In the distance, three Eternals approached. One wielded a cyan colored bronze mace that was immeasurably powerful. Another held a whisk, whose gentle wave stirred the very air into chaos. The third wielded a dao sword that had a killing aura that overwhelmed the heavens.

Bang!

The bronze mace struck first, unleashing a raging torrent of pure power. Chen Linkong reached out and grasped the bronze mace, gripping it firmly. His palm and fingers exerted a powerful force.

Bang!

The mace, along with its owner, was violently sent flying.

"Die!"

A stream of whisk silk descended like a flaming galaxy, and in an instant, Lin Xun felt as if he was in a fiery purgatory.

"Scram!" Chen Linkong formed seals with his hands and thrust them forward. Amidst the earth-shattering clash, the man holding the whisk stumbled back, coughing up blood as his expression suddenly changed.

At the same moment, the dao sword pierced straight at Chen Linkong's forehead. This sword, as if ignoring the barriers of time and space, arrived suddenly, incredibly quickly, and with an indescribable force.

Chen Linkong had no way to dodge. However, between his eyebrows, an obscure and mysterious bronze cauldron emerged, blocking the sword in the nick of time.

Clang!!!

The sound of the collision felt as if it was going to rip open Lin Xun's eardrums and shatter his mind. The terrifying power that was also unleashed caused the nearby void to collapse.

The man wielding the dao sword exclaimed in surprise in the distance, "You actually blocked it..."

"Take my strike too." Chen Linkong waved his sleeves.

Swish!

A burst of sword qi, imbued with myriad profound divine talismans, roared forth. Suddenly, the void seemed to be filled with sword qi, then it exploded with a resounding boom. Unparalleled sword light poured forth, reaching everywhere.

Puff!

The man wielding the dao sword dodged and blocked the attacks, but he was still slashed by the sword qi in the end. He stumbled back as his flesh became covered with tiny cracks. The old man wielding the bronze mace and the person using the whisk both paled slightly, charging forward immediately.

"Do you really think that Will Dharma Forms like you can block me?" Chen Linkong's expression was cold. He suddenly opened his mouth and spit out a flying sword shimmering with starlight as it flashed through the air.

Puff!

The man wielding the bronze mace was still halfway there when his body was suddenly split in two. His eyes widened, and his expression filled with disbelief.

Boom!

The next moment, his bisected body exploded. Lin Xun gasped. To so easily destroy the Will Dharma Form of an Eternal Realm powerhouse was truly terrifying.

"Go!" Chen Linkong spoke softly, and the flying sword flashed again.

"Damnit!" The expression on the old antique holding the whisk suddenly changed, and he attempted to dodge.

Puff!

His head was severed, and the rest of him was annihilated by the unparalleled sword qi. These two consecutive kills also attracted the attention of the others on the battlefield, and a cry of surprise rang out.

Unlike other powerful beings from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, Chen Linkong displayed unparalleled combat power from the moment he struck. His flying sword seemed indestructible, its killing power terrifying!

"Go!" Chen Linkong ordered again.

Far away, the man wielding the dao sword, already injured by the shock, had no time to dodge and followed suit, slain by a single blow. The decisive end to the confrontation left Lin Xun utterly stunned.

"This sword is called Exiled Earth. It was given to me by my grandfather. I've nurtured it with my own cultivation for years. Slaying these Will Dharma Forms with it is a piece of cake," Chen Linkong said with a smile.

He then led Lin Xun forward. Behind them, the sounds of fighting shook the heavens. Great experts like Mo Yang and Dragon Elephant were still engaged in fierce combat. Chen Linkong ignored them all. With a single step, he charged forward, like the stars shifting, carrying Lin Xun at a rapid speed.

"Hmm?"

However, in a moment, Chen Linkong paused. At the same moment, Exiled Earth swung out, slashing through the air.

Clang!

In the far distance, a dazzling sword appeared, unexpectedly blocking Exiled Earth! Following that, one terrifying figure after another appeared. There were over a dozen of them in number, each possessing boundless power. Among them were the three ancient monsters whose Will Dharma Forms Chen Linkong had just slain.

"Their true bodies are actually here..."

Chen Linkong narrowed his eyes slightly. An Eternal Realm being's true self was far more powerful than a Will Dharma Form. Therefore, the difference in combat power they possessed was immense.

"Is it really necessary to do this to deal with a young man?" Chen Linkong sighed softly.

"He's no ordinary young man." A golden-robed elder wore an indifferent expression. Where he stood, the cosmos roiled, and waves of law power surged, seemingly trying to suppress his might, but he resisted and neutralized them one by one.

This meant that the law powers of this starry sky had sensed a threat and were instinctively counterattacking, attempting to expel these powerful beings. Unfortunately, the power of the starry sky's laws was powerless against these true Eternal Realm experts!

"Little Friend, hold onto the Spirit Refining Kettle. I'll fight our way out."

Taking a deep breath, Chen Linkong's eyes flashed with determination. While holding Exiled Earth, he stepped across the starry sky and charged forward. Lin Xun, swept up by his power, followed closely behind him.

The dozen or so old antiques, with indifferent expressions, each summoned their own treasures to suppress Chen Linkong.

Boom!

The cosmos seemed to sink, and the void shattered into countless pieces. A terrifying torrent of power spread, leaving devastation wherever it passed.

Chen Linkong was pushed back several steps. In the distance, a flicker of genuine surprise flashed in the eyes of the old monsters opposing them. How could anyone in this world withstand their combined attack?!

"Again."

Chen Linkong's entire body seemed to be ablaze as a brilliant light emanated from him. Unparalleled divine power streamed from him, making him look like a peerless immortal, looking down upon the heavens. He grasped Exiled Earth and leaped forward.

Chapter 2825 Slashing Eternity

The battle erupted. However, Lin Xun could no longer see anything from this moment. After all, the dao arts used in a clash of this level had already far surpassed his perception and understanding.

In fact, even sound had been cut off completely. It was because even sounds from the battle contained the power of the Eternal Stage, posing a fatal threat to someone at his cultivation level.

Lin Xun couldn't help but grow nervous as various memories from the past began to surface in his head. He recalled the time outside the Ruins of the Gods, where Fourth Senior Brother Ling Xuanzi, Martial Uncle Kong Jue, and he were being chased by the Immortal Giants.

He recalled the time when he and Xia Zhi were bloodied and bruised as they fled while traveling to the Eternal True Realm. He also recalled the scenes of Taixuan escaping with him when they left the Flowing Light Forbidden Realm.

Every event was related to being surrounded and hunted down by his enemies, events that stung with the bitter taste of stifling frustration. Now, these all too familiar scenes seemed to have appeared once again.

An unknown amount of time later... With a sudden shudder, Lin Xun's vision and hearing were restored.

He was immediately greeted by the sight of Chen Linkong's battered and blurry figure. He was panting heavily and his hair was in a mess, making him look incomparably miserable. The sight made Lin Xun's heart twist violently.

The Exiled Earth Sword revolved in the air as it defended against the attacking group of ancients. However, it was clear that the sword wouldn't last much longer as it was already wailing in agony. In the distance, more than a dozen Eternal Stage ancients displayed cold and indifferent expressions.

A deep voice sounded, "Chen Linkong, you're nothing more than a Will Dharma Form. It must have been hard for you to endure until now, so stop struggling."

Despite these words, their attacks grew increasingly ferocious and savage. A Will Dharma Form!

Lin Xun couldn't help but freeze in place. To think that a Will Dharma Form had managed to fight against more than a dozen Eternals for so long. How powerful was Chen Linkong's true body?

Chen Linkong sighed deeply as he muttered to himself in a self-deprecating voice, "I've never been in such a sorry state since I was born..."

He abruptly raised his head, revealing eyes that seemed to burn with raging-hot flames as his self-deprecating expression was replaced by calmness.

"I originally didn't want to go on a killing spree on account that you lot are pitiful people trapped in the Fortune Dominion. However, it seems that my consideration was one-sided."

As he spoke, his entire body began to burn as a peerless oppressive aura spread. The pupils of the group of ancients shrank, sensing that something was wrong.

"Attack together, we can't give him a chance to turn the tables!"

"Destroy him at all costs!"

"Go!"

Rumble!

More than a dozen ancients brought out their trump cards one after another, their godly powers swelling as they summoned their treasures. In that instant, an unrivaled tsunami of power flooded the

sky as it came crushing down. The Exiled Earth Sword was the first to be struck and was sent hurtling away with a mournful cry.

Rumble!

Chen Linkong's burning figure couldn't withstand the torrent of power either and rapidly turned to ashes.

Just as Lin Xun was also about to be swept up—With a clang, the Exiled Earth Sword that had been sent flying suddenly cried out and spun in the void. A circle of flaming river-like sword qi unfurled, destroying the seemingly unstoppable tsunami of power.

"This..."

In the distance, the ancients' pupils shrank. Next, a figure surrounded by billions of flames appeared in front of Lin Xun. Mysterious laws transformed into various flowing patterns, making him resemble the divine ruler of flames. It was Chen Linkong!

Unlike before, his aura had now become so terrifying that even the ancients in the distance felt an oppressive pressure. Their expressions immediately turned unprecedentedly grave, realizing that this was Chen Linkong's true body! They never imagined that his true body would be so frightening.

Clang!

The Exiled Earth Sword fell into Chen Linkong's hand, vibrating happily as if celebrating. Lin Xun's originally tense heart began to ripple and churn. Chen Linkong was so powerful that it felt impossible to measure him, and even simply looking at him seemed to give Lin Xun a comforting sensation. It was as if there was nothing to fear even if the sky fell and the world was destroyed!

"Have a good look, my young friend."

Chen Linkong flicked his finger. The Exiled Earth Sword swiftly rose into the air and swung downwards.

Rumble!

When the sword fell, its unrivaled power jolted the group of Eternal Stage ancients, making their auras churn erratically until they almost coughed blood.

"Attack!"

The ancients naturally wouldn't just sit back to be attacked. Hence, they joined hands to launch another assault. This nearby space was swiftly plunged into a chaotic state as terrifying dao arts and artifacts unfurled like a raging storm. Chen Linkong didn't panic and slashed again.

Boom!

The ancients' attacks were scattered by the sword. Even their advancing figures were caught in the aftershocks, causing some of them to stumble. One of the ancients seemed to realize what was going on and bellowed, "He's gathering power with his sword intent. We can't let this continue, quickly stop him!"

The hearts of the other ancients shuddered. Their offensive rapidly grew increasingly terrifying as if they were fighting for their lives. On the other hand, Chen Linkong wore a calm expression as he stood there with billions of flames flowing around him, showing no sign of retreating or evading.

Instead, he kept attacking!

Slash! Slash! Slash!

Downward slashes were continuously unleashed by the Exiled Earth Sword, crushing the attacks of the ancients until their qi and blood churned wildly, and their expressions changed constantly.

When Chen Linkong sent out the eighth sword, there were already some ancients who were coughing blood, some whose dao weapons were damaged, and some who had even been injured by the sword qi. All of them were in a terrible state.

However, they couldn't care less about their conditions at the moment. Because, with every passing second, each of them could strongly feel an intensifying deadly threat surging through every fiber of their beings, like a doomsday cataclysm that was about to arrive.

Since attaining the Eternal Stage, they hadn't feared how the world would change and were even confident of surviving the epochal cataclysm. However, they were now smelling the scent of death!

"Run!"

They immediately decided to teleport away and flee. Given their power, if they desperately used everything they had, even an enemy of the same cultivation realm wouldn't be able to stop them from escaping.

Just then, however—Taboo-like law power abruptly surged out in the skies above the extremely far away Fortune Divine City, weaving together into a giant net that instantly spread across the cosmos.

River map law power!

The dozen or so ancients stiffened. Beings like them who could usually ignore the restraints of space were suddenly stuck as if they had fallen into a deep quagmire.

"Slash!"

At the same time, Chen Linkong unleashed the ninth sword that he had been preparing all this time. The sword seemed capable of opening the sky, splitting the land, breaking through the past, and severing even spacetime.

It was a sword that contained faint hints of the desire to be free for all of eternity. The seemingly simple sword had already transcended the dao laws of this realm, and was no longer something that could belong here!

As the sword fell, unrivaled sword light instantly flooded the cosmos, turning everything hazy white. Lin Xun's heart thudded loudly. If he wasn't protected by Chen Linkong's power, just a sliver of that sword qi would have killed him more than a hundred times over.

"No—!"

An unresigned howl shook heaven and earth.

"We've cultivated so far while trapped in the Fortune Dominion only to meet our ends today. What Eternal? It's all fake!"

Angry roars dripping with resentment also rang out.

"Eternity doesn't mean one won't die..."

A frustrated and powerless voice drifted in the air, tinged with bitterness.

"I hate it all!!!"

.....various voices sounded one after another before abruptly disappearing into nothingness.

When Lin Xun's sight returned, he found the surroundings in tatters. Space was warped and cracked, while spatial turbulence ran rampant, accompanied by ghost-like wails. The dozen or so Eternal Stage existences were also gone. Nothing but desolation remained!

"Dead?"

Lin Xun was shocked beyond words.

"My power wouldn't have been enough to kill them and I could only seriously injure them at best. After all, those that have stepped into the Eternal Stage are simply too difficult to kill."

Chen Linkong withdrew his aura and softly said, "However, with the help of the Precious River Map left by my grandfather in the Fortune Divine City, I had the chance to properly exterminate them."

The Precious River Map!

Lin Xun's heart violently shuddered, remembering the black tortoise shell treasure the green-clothed man had left in the sky above Fortune Divine City. However, he couldn't understand something.

Those at the Eternal Stage didn't fear the erosion of years nor the ever changing world. They were supreme existences who were strong enough to survive the Five Dao Decays and the destruction of an epoch... Yet, even such an existence...could die?

"There's no one in this world who can't die. Even those who have attained eternity and become immortal can still succumb to the Five Dao Decays, or be killed by the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, or be erased by the dark mastermind behind each epochal change."

At this point, Chen Linkong seemed to realize something and couldn't help but let out a long sigh. "After using the power of my true body, it's no longer possible for me to stay in the Fortune Dominion. Otherwise, I will be attacked and imprisoned by the invisible power that has been planted over the Fortune Dominion."

There was a trace of gloominess in his voice. Although he had slain a group of Eternal Stage existences, he had also lost the chance to stay in the Fortune Dominion, which made him feel a little regretful. This was also one of the reasons why he had been unwilling to use his true body previously.

Lin Xun couldn't understand Chen Linkong's thoughts and said, "Elder, Elder Mo Yang and the others are still fighting, shouldn't we go to aid them?"

Chen Linkong laughed. "Weren't you in a hurry to leave?"

Lin Xun seriously said, "Saving them is the priority, everything else can be put on hold."

Chen Linkong patted Lin Xun's shoulder and said, "Your character is very much to my liking. Since I've been forced to use my true body, I naturally won't let things go just like this."

In the span of a few breaths, they returned along their original path to Fortune Divine City. When they arrived, however, Lin Xun was surprised to find that Mo Yang's, Dragon Elephant's, Xingjia's, and the Dark Blood Underworld Emperor's battles had just ended.

All of the Eternal Stage Will Dharma Forms were destroyed!

Chen Linkong seemed to realize something and couldn't help but smile bitterly. He sighed deeply and said, "Why have you guys also used your true bodies? Now, there's only one way back for you guys in the future."

Chapter 2826 Return to Rowdy Demon Sea

Unexpectedly, Mo Yang, Xingjia, and the other Ancient Wasteland Domain hegemony laughed when they heard Chen Linkong sigh.

"We've been trapped here for so long already, it doesn't make any difference if we're trapped again."

Mo Yang said, "On the contrary, we are the ones who should thank Brother Chen. If not for your guidance, would we have reached our current cultivation in the Fortune Dominion?"

Dragon Elephant also spoke up, "That's right, you win some and you lose some. We've already attained Eternity so we no longer take such matters too seriously."

Xingjia said in his gentle voice, "The opponents already deployed the power of their true bodies. If we hesitated any further, we wouldn't have been able to break out of that predicament."

The other hegemony also wore calm and easy-going expressions. Chen Linkong laughed bitterly again and said, "So be it then."

Lin Xun, who had been watching from the start, couldn't help but ask, "Elder, what's going on?"

Chen Linkong thought about it for a while and began explaining. A long time ago, he had led the Ancient Wasteland Domain experts to the Fortune Dominion in search of the Great Underworld Epoch.

Although the cultivation of the Ancient Wasteland Domain hegemons subsequently grew by leaps and bounds, they also became unable to leave the Fortune Dominion like the other cultivators living in these epochal worlds.

Chen Linkong deduced that this was one of the effects of the invisible law power that covered the Fortune Dominion. Moreover, there was only one way to counter that power: to attain eternity and resolve the Great Silence Unlife Calamity!

Chen Linkong said, "One's true body must not be exposed before resolving the calamity. Otherwise, one's aura will be detected by the invisible law power surrounding the Fortune Dominion.

"Once that happens, even if one succeeds in resolving the calamity later on, it will be impossible to leave unless one possesses the power to contend against the invisible law power covering the Fortune Dominion."

After listening to everything, Lin Xun finally understood and couldn't help but ask, "That is to say, this is the only path left to Elder Mo Yang and the others if they wish to leave in the future?"

Chen Linkong nodded. "Yes."

Lin Xun could not help but feel guilty. He said, "This matter started because of me. I didn't expect to ruin things for Elders, I..."

Before he could finish, Mo Yang cut in, "We have no intention of leaving before resolving the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. And who knows how long more that will take? Young friend, you needn't feel indebted over this matter."

Xingjia smilingly said, "That's right, even if one manages to comprehend the power of the Fortune Origin, it's not certain that they would be able to properly resolve the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. At present, it's far too early to talk about leaving."

"You have already been a great help to them." Chen Linkong softly said, "If it wasn't for you comprehending the mysteries of the Fortune Starry Firmament and becoming the lord of Fortune Divine City, they wouldn't have the opportunity to enter the city to comprehend the mysteries of the Fortune Origin."

"Exactly." Numerous Ancient Wasteland Domain hegemony smiled and nodded.

Only then did Lin Xun feel a little better. He said, "Don't worry, Elders, I will definitely return to the Fortune Dominion in the future to help all of you get out!"

His voice was filled with determination.

Chen Linkong gave Lin Xun a meaningful look and said, "Of course you'll have to come back here, after all, you're the lord of Fortune Divine City. I'm sure that even the Precious River Map will also be taken away by you in the future."

Lin Xun nodded.

"Since the problem has now been resolved, there's no time to lose. I will send young friend Lin Xun off." Chen Linkong gazed at Mo Yang and the others.

Dragon Elephant asked, "Will Brother Chen be coming back?"

"Of course, we need to have one more good drinking session at the very least." Chen Linkong laughed as he departed with Lin Xun.

Mo Yang watched their figures disappear into the endless cosmos and softly said, "Everyone, let's head back Fortune Divine City."

.....

As they traveled, Chen Linkong instructed, "Young Friend, take good care of the Fortune Sword. The sword is a special treasure that can allow you to enter the Fortune Dominion from anywhere in the outside world. You'll probably have to use it the next time you come here."

Lin Xun nodded and voiced one of the questions he had, "Why does Elder have to leave the Fortune Dominion after using your true body?"

Chen Linkong answered, "Although the dark mastermind can't kill me, it won't be difficult to trap me in the Fortune Dominion. If I don't leave soon, I might not have the chance to in the future."

"As for Mo Yang and the others, they've yet to resolve the Great Silence Unlife Calamity. Otherwise, they could have left as well... Alas, at the end of the day, the dark mastermind is simply too strong."

There was a trace of powerlessness in Chen Linkong's voice.

Lin Xun asked, "Where does Elder plan to go after leaving the Fortune Dominion?"

Chen Linkong answered, "The All-Wonder Dominion. Although I don't know where it is yet, I do have a few leads. I should be able to find it after carefully investigating them."

At this point, Chen Linkong said, "By the way, the one who left these clues is the golden cicada, who has deep ties with your master, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain. If my guess is correct, it's highly likely that the golden cicada will also be headed to the All-Wonder Dominion."

Lin Xun said, "Elder, in your opinion, if my master hadn't run into misfortune, would he have traveled to the All-Wonder Dominion?"

Chen Linkong shook his head. "It's impossible to say. Your master's enemies are in the Ninth Heaven Domain, so it won't be strange no matter where he appears in the future. You, on the other hand, should focus on your cultivation after returning to the Eternal True Realm. If my deduction is correct, the epochal change calamity will very likely descend in a thousand years."

Lin Xun's heart violently shuddered. That was the end of an epoch! Did this mean the current Spirit Martial Epoch would face its destruction in a thousand years? He involuntarily trembled.

Chen Linkong solemnly warned, "Of course, there are too many variables this time so if such a calamity does occur, it will be different from the past. Regardless, you must make sure you are prepared."

Lin Xun took a deep breath and nodded. A thousand years. That should be enough for him to attain the Eternal Stage...

"Young Friend, this is where we shall part."

Chen Linkong stood in the cosmos. With a wave of his sleeve, a portal silently appeared.

"Thank you, Elder." Lin Xun cupped his hands together.

Chen Linkong said with a smile, "Go quickly, this spatial tunnel to the Eternal True Realm won't last for long."

Lin Xun nodded and walked forward, disappearing into the spatial tunnel. Chen Linkong placed his hands behind his back, appearing as elegant and exceptional as a true immortal.

.....

A month later, the Eternal True Realm, Sixth Heaven Domain, Rowdy Demon Sea.

Many years ago, when Lin Xun was at the Supreme Emperor Ancestor Stage, he had traveled to the Rowdy Demon Sea in search of Mister Lu.

It was there that he obtained Ancestor Kun's life bone, an entire Divine Magnetic Mountain, and met the Origin Sect's Ninth Peak Elder, Mo Lanshan, and Ye Chunjun. Of course, he also managed to meet Mister Lu.

At present, he had reached the perfect Heavenly Longevity Stage and could ascend to the Nirvana Spirit Stage at any time. Hence, his heart state and way of thinking was completely different on this return to the Rowdy Demon Sea.

It was still as chaotic and turbulent as ever, with slaughter and bloodshed occurring everywhere. Lin Xun ignored everything, merely glancing occasionally with the detached eyes of a passerby.

After a day of traveling, he finally saw the Dark South Divine Island in the distance. It was the island where he had found Mister Lu.

Lin Xun speculated that the Luo Clan had very likely secluded themselves here after relocating from Dragon Ridge Mountain Range. This was why he didn't immediately return to the Origin Sect after leaving the Fortune Dominion. He planned to find the Luo Clan to make arrangements for his parents.

Hmm?

Before even stepping onto the island, Lin Xun's spirit sense detected that something was off. There were several extremely powerful auras on the island that clearly belonged to the Nirvana Spirit Stage! His eyes narrowed slightly as he flew over.

"Stop right there!"

Before he could reach his destination, a gray-robed man with a sword on his back appeared and stood in Lin Xun's path. "Who are you and what are you doing here?"

His eyes flashed fiercely like electricity as he stood there with his hands behind his back, exuding an unrivaled aura that seemed to engulf the sky. At a glance, anyone could tell that he was an old monster who had been at the Nirvana Spirit Stage for many years.

Lin Xun casually answered, "I'm looking for someone."

"Who?" The gray-robed man's face was expressionless, but his attitude was extremely aggressive.

Lin Xun asked, "What are you guys doing here then?"

"I'm the one asking the questions!" The gray-robed man's eyes surged with divine light, making him appear even more intimidating.

"You dare to be so arrogant because you're at the Nirvana Spirit Stage?" Lin Xun chuckled.

"You're right, I am that arrogant!" The gray-robed man's eyes flashed with killing intent as he drew his sword and slashed.

Rumble!

Sword qi tore through the air, surging with terrifying and overbearing Immortal law power. Lin Xun vanished from the spot. A split second later, a fist ruthlessly smashed the sword, creating a frightening qi aftershock.

The gray-robed man stumbled as his expression abruptly changed. Before he could stabilize himself, Lin Xun's hand was already grabbing forward. The hand tore through the void, easily breaking through the gray-robed man's defenses to firmly clutch his neck.

In a single exchange, he had captured a Nirvana Spirit expert alive, who was an entire greater cultivation realm above him! It was a scene that would shock the entire world many times over.

If witnessed by the Origin Sect, even they wouldn't dare to believe that Lin Xun had grown so powerful in only six years.

Lin Xun nonchalantly asked, "Arrogance kills. Talk, who are you?"

The gray-robed man's face was covered in horror and disbelief. He couldn't understand how he had been beaten and captured by a Heavenly Longevity expert in a single move.

"This old man is Wen Tianyuan. I'm a supreme elder of the Wen Clan from the Sixth Heaven Domain..."

This triggered Lin Xun's memories. The Sixth Heaven Domain! Quite a number of Immortal Imperial Clans there had designated him as a must-kill target back then! Such as the Wen Clan, the Heng Clan, the He Clan, the Hong Clan, and the Zhu Clan.

Lin Xun asked again, "What are you doing here?"

"I'm on orders to investigate any traces of the Luo Clan." Wen Tianyuan was very honest.

However, the reply made Lin Xun's heart sink and he said, "On whose orders?"

"Orders from the Seventh Heaven Domain's Donghuang's Four Clans."

Speaking of this, Wen Tianyuan seemed to have found his leverage and stared coldly at Lin Xun, "Dao Friend, if you don't want to cause trouble for yourself, I advise you to hurry up and let me go, otherwise, I'm afraid that you'll be in big trouble!"

Chapter 2827 Lin Xun Is Back

Lin Xun's heart didn't flutter in the slightest at the threat. In fact, he even wanted to laugh.

The Donghuang's Four Clans?

They were nothing more than four dogs of the Donghuang Clan. When he was in the Origin Sect, he wasn't afraid of even hegemony from the Eighth Heaven Domain, so why would he be worried about the Donghuang's Four Clans?

The sounds of quick movements were heard in the distance.

"What happened?"

"Wen Tianyuan has been captured!"

"Who is that?"

Five figures arrived, each possessing an aura that belonged to the Nirvana Spirit Stage. The old monsters revealed astonished looks when they saw that Lin Xun had captured Wen Tianyuan. Who in the Sixth Heaven Domain would dare to harm experts like them who had stepped onto the Immortal path?

"It's him, Lin Xun!"

An elder focused on Lin Xun for a moment, before his expression suddenly changed as if remembering something.

Lin Xun!

In an instant, everyone could no longer maintain their composure. In recent years, Lin Xun was undoubtedly the most talked about topic in the Eternal True Realm. There were too many legendary tales about him, and each one was a huge event that shook the world. This made many old monsters feel inferior in comparison.

Likewise, Lin Xun was an unforgettable name to the great Immortal Imperial Clans of the Sixth Heaven Domain. It was because they had regarded him as a thorn in their side since the Great Thousand Battle Domain and had long formed an unresolvable blood feud with him!

Hence, who wouldn't be alarmed upon identifying Lin Xun? His title of Origin Sect disciple alone was enough to incite fear in them! Fear aside, they understood best that he and them were destined to be enemies with no possibility of reconciliation.

So much so that upon recognizing him, uncontrollable killing intent immediately flared up within them.

"Lin Xun, this is the Sixth Heaven Domain, not the Origin Sect. I advise you to let Wen Tianyuan go and leave quickly, otherwise, you likely won't be able to leave at all today."

An ink-robed elder frostily warned as he and the others exchanged a look. Given the strength of their group, they were very confident of keeping Lin Xun here.

Bang!

An explosion sounded as blood splattered. Wen Tianyuan's neck was directly crushed as the rest of him exploded, splashing blood everywhere. The ink-robed elder and the others were taken aback before their faces soon turned ugly.

"Since I've come, why should I leave?"

Lin Xun nonchalantly said, "Have you guys also been tasked by the Donghuang's Four Clans to investigate the whereabouts of the Luo Clan?"

"Still asking when you already know!"

The mention of the Donghuang's Four Clans made the five Nirvana Spirit Stage experts regain some of their composure.

Lin Xun found this ridiculous. They were merely four Immortal Imperial Clans from the Seventh Heaven Domain. They might be able to threaten many cultivators, but how could they possibly threaten him?

However, to these big shots of the Sixth Heaven Domain, the Donghuang's Four Clans were undoubtedly an existence they could only look up to. This was the problem with perception.

Lin Xun didn't feel like explaining this to the other party, nor did he wish to converse any further. Hence, he made his move.

Swish!

In a flash, his five dao bodies appeared and charged with his true body. The battle erupted. The five Nirvana Spirit Stage existences had been so full of confidence. Since their cultivation was an entire realm higher than Lin Xun, and it was many against one, they were certain that they could stop him from escaping.

When the battle began, however, their expressions soon changed and their fighting spirits faltered. Moments later...

Bang bang bang!

The five Nirvana Spirit Stage old monsters were subdued one after one, beaten to the brink of death! Lin Xun put away his five cultivation bodies, calmly strolled forward, and began to search their spirits. He soon uncovered the situation.

Six years ago, many Immortal Imperial Clans of the Sixth Heaven Domain received an order from the Donghuang's Four Clans, requesting them to search the Sixth Heaven Domain for the whereabouts of the Luo Clan.

Over the next few years, the factions dispatched their forces all over the world in search of clues. They recently discovered some leads that led them to believe that the Luo Clan was most likely hiding in the Rowdy Demon Sea. So, these old monsters were dispatched to investigate.

Who would have thought that they would instead run into Lin Xun before they could find the Luo Clan? After learning everything, a frosty look emerged in his eyes.

He was certain that although the order came from the Donghuang's Four Clans, they were definitely following orders as well! The real mastermind was most likely the Donghuang Clan! Their goal could only be to use the lives of the Luo Clan to coerce him!

"I'll settle the scores one by one with all of you later!"

Lin Xun waved his sleeve.

Boom!

The five subdued Nirvana Spirit Stage experts immediately scattered into ashes and disappeared without a trace. The Nirvana Spirit Stage was divided into three stages: initial, mid, and advanced.

The Nirvana Spirit Stage experts Lin Xun had encountered were at best at the mid Nirvana Spirit Stage. Moreover, the immortal laws they wielded mostly fell within the ninth grade Earth Rank range. Due to this, there was a world of difference between their battle power and the Nirvana Spirit Stage experts who wielded ninth grade Heaven Rank laws.

Simply put, there were two main factors that affected battle power for those on the Immortal path. One was cultivation level, and the other was the grade and rank of their immortal laws.

A Nirvana Spirit Stage expert who wielded Earth Rank Immortal laws was destined to be no match for an expert of the same realm who wielded Heaven Rank Immortal laws.

On the other hand, Lin Xun was a very special case. His cultivation was only at the perfect Heavenly Longevity Stage, yet he possessed the heaven-defying foundations of the Eternal Supremacy Path. Additionally, the Immortal laws he wielded were refined by the Nirvana law, and exceeded the ninth grade Heaven Rank.

Due to these factors, it wasn't difficult for him to subdue a group of Nirvana Spirit Stage experts who wielded Earth Rank laws!

After cleaning up the battle spoils, Lin Xun headed deeper into the Dark South Island. As he followed the familiar path and arrived at the entrance of Miluo Grotto Heaven, he couldn't help but feel strangely energized.

Miluo Grotto Heaven was a faction established by Mister Lu while he was hiding in the Rowdy Demon Sea, and its entrance was in front of a weapon store. It had taken quite some effort to find this place back then.

In Lin Xun's eyes, the entrance to Miluo Grotto Heaven was covered by an invisible restriction power. It was extremely subtle, so imperceptible that even a hegemon of the Immortal path would find it extremely difficult to detect, let alone an ordinary person.

This formation was undoubtedly Mister Lu's handiwork! Since the array was still intact, the Luo Clan was most likely hidden inside!

After some thought, Lin Xun walked forward and disappeared into the formation. The secret realm where the Miluo Grotto Heaven was located was still as peaceful and as picturesque as ever.

"Who's there?!"

The moment he appeared, a thunderous shout rang out. Immediately after, Lu Boya appeared out of thin air.

Upon seeing the visitor, his pupils couldn't help but widen in surprise. "It's you, you little brat!"

"Mister Lu, you look even better than before although it's years since we've last met."

Lin Xun smiled and cupped his hands together. Many emotions churned within him.

"Old Lu, has the enemy found their way to our doorstep?"

"Sons and daughters of the Luo Clan, quick, follow me!"

Numerous streaks of light swiftly approached. They brimmed with murderous intent, believing the enemy had finally invaded. However, all of them froze upon seeing the visitor.

An old servant was so excited that he slapped his thighs and shouted, "Clan Leader, it's Young Master Lin!"

Clan Leader Luo Xiao, who was also Lin Xun's grandfather, heartily chuckled as his voice spread across the sky, "What nonsense, of course I can see that."

Beside him were Luo Qingheng and a host of other familiar faces, all of whom were overjoyed at the moment. Lin Xun's arrival was a happy surprise for them.

A warm sensation spread in his heart. Everyone was still safe and sound, allowing him to feel relieved. That night, Miluo Grotto Heaven was exceptionally lively as a grand banquet was being held.

Luo Xiao couldn't stop his tears when he saw Luo Qingxun and Lin Wenjing. After so many years, he was overwhelmed with emotion to reunite with his most beloved daughter. Lu Boya's and Luo Qingheng's hearts also rose and fell like the waves as they sighed emotionally.

Lin Xun smiled as he watched these scenes, feeling an unexplainable happiness. Seeing his mother reunited with the family had untied one of the knots in his heart.

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After spending two days in Miluo Grotto Heaven, Lin Xun departed. He learned that Mister Lu had already made ample preparations and had been setting up formations and establishing back-up plans over the past few years.

To avoid being found by the enemy, he had long set up a heavenly net encompassing both the inside and outside of Miluo Grotto Heaven. Even if a Nirvana Spirit Stage expert came, they wouldn't be able to find the place.

Moreover, Lu Boya told Lin Xun that if things became dangerous, the Luo Clan could escape through an ancient teleportation array, which would send them to the Aurora Cave, one of the three forbidden zones of the Rowdy Demon Sea.

Lu Boya had already done his research and discovered that there was a special zone in the Aurora Cave that even a Transcendence Stage expert would have great difficulty breaking in.

Knowing this, Lin Xun left with peace of mind. However, he still left some treasures behind, such as the token from Origin Sky Pavilion Master, Yan Ji. It contained Yan Ji's Will Dharma Form, and could be activated thrice, albeit only once per month. Lin Xun had used it once, which meant that there were only two uses left.

In addition, he also left behind some of dao weapons, divine materials, law powers, and other useful loot he had collected over the years. He only hoped that his parents, Lu Boya, his uncle, and his grandfather would have more means to protect themselves.

Goodbyes were always tinged with melancholy. The concerned advice from his parents, and the meticulous care of his elders somehow always managed to touch the innermost sanctum of his heart. Ultimately, he had to leave because there was still much for him to do.

However, he didn't immediately go to seek revenge on the Immortal Imperial Clans of the Sixth Heaven Domain. It wasn't that he didn't want to, but instead that he couldn't afford to expose himself. Otherwise, behemoths such as the Shaman Sect, the Zen Sect, and the Eighth Heaven Domain's Ten Immortal Giants would immediately dispatch terrifying forces to deal him a fatal blow.

After all, even when he was heading to the Fortune Dominion, Xuan Feiling had been so worried that he had personally escorted Lin Xun. It was easy to imagine the horrifying calamity that would follow if it was known that he had appeared in the Sixth Heaven Domain.

However, just because he wasn't going to take revenge now didn't mean he would forget about it. The time would eventually come where he would settle all of these debts once and for all!

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Half a month later, Origin World.

The ancient teleportation formation rippled as a figure stepped out. The disciple guarding the array looked up and instantly shouted in excitement, "It's Deputy Deacon Lin! Deputy Deacon Lin is back!"

Lin Xun raised his eyes and saw that the other party wasn't a disciple from an opposing faction, so he nodded with a smile before leaving. Although it was only six years, he couldn't help but feel as if it were a lifetime ago.

On that day, a commotion swept over the entirety of the Origin Sect's three pavilions and nine peaks. Simply because Lin Xun had returned!

Chapter 2828 From the Ninth Heaven Domain

In the Origin Sect, there were often disciples who left for prolonged periods, but most of them wouldn't cause much of a stir when they returned.

Lin Xun was different. Due to his presence, many big events had happened to the Origin Sect over the past few years.

At the entrance examination, he had entered the Ninth Peak as the top scorer. After which, he became a true disciple, then a disciple of the Origin Sky Pavilion, then a deputy deacon of the Origin Sky Pavilion in the shortest possible time, breaking all past records of the sect each time he advanced!

If this was all, Lin Xun would at best be considered an extremely outstanding disciple. However, in the Nine Peaks Dao Contest, he singlehandedly suppressed the geniuses from the Shaman Sect, the Zen Sect, and the Ten Immortal Giants one after another, monopolizing the spotlight and winning glory for the Origin Sect!

After this event, his existence became deeply etched into the hearts of everyone in the Origin Sect. Even some of the neutral bigwigs in the sect praised him and began to view him in a different light.

It could be said that this also won him the support of many disciples, while also giving him a very special status in the sect. Therefore, the news of Lin Xun's return after six years created quite a commotion in the entire Origin Sect.

This was the power of influence. When he returned to his cave dwelling, many people were already waiting there to meet him.

Such as Elder Mo Lanshan of the Ninth Peak, disciples Li Chunjun and Huang Muji, Origin Sky Pavilion disciple Feng Qixi and Liu Yunfeng, Ninth Peak disciple Xiang Xiaoyuan, and so on.

For a time, Lin Xun's dwelling was a hive of activity. However, the visitors didn't stay for long because they understood that many people were waiting to meet him, and it wouldn't be appropriate to hold him up. It wasn't until twilight that Lin Xun was finally able to get some peace.

Phew~

With a long sigh of relief, he laid down on the couch, took out the wine gourd, and took several small sips, appearing extremely relaxed. After all, there was no need to worry about danger in the Origin Sect.

Although there had been many twists and turns in his recent trip to the Fortune Dominion, he had successfully accomplished his goal. His parents had settled down in the Luo Clan, and Xia Zhi was at his side. Moreover, he no longer had to worry about whether she would leave him in the future.

In addition, his experience in the Fortune Dominion had benefited him greatly. First of all, grasping the cultivation systems of over a hundred epochal civilizations would produce immeasurable advantages to his future cultivation.

As Chen Linkong had said, only after thoroughly understanding these cultivation systems would one truly comprehend how powerful the peak cultivation level of each epoch was.

From this, one could also infer the strength of the dark mastermind who had brought all of these cultivation civilizations to their doom. Only then would one have the chance to surpass the dark mastermind in the future and defeat them! In short, by combining the strengths of the various epochs, he would one day rise above them!

Furthermore, as the lord of Fortune Divine City, when he eventually attained eternity and faced the Great Silence Unlife Calamity, he had the option of going to Fortune Divine City and comprehending the Fortune Origin to resolve the calamity.

Chen Linkong also said that when he next returned, he might be able to take away the Precious River Map.

Of course, the biggest gain was undoubtedly the changes to his cultivation.

A few years ago, Lin Xun had already possessed the foundations to attempt the Nirvana Spirit Stage. The only reason why he didn't do so in Fortune Divine City was because he was under the oppression of the city's law power.

After becoming the lord of Fortune Divine City, the situation changed and there was no time for him to attempt the Nirvana Spirit Stage.

Lin Xun pondered, "It won't be too late to attempt the Nirvana Spirit Stage after first securing the position of deacon..."

In order to become a deacon, one must first possess advanced Heavenly Longevity Stage cultivation. Then, one had to complete a mission assigned by an Origin Clarity Pavilion Deputy Pavilion Master, before finally challenging one of the twelve deacons to take their place.

He had decided not to delay any further and tackle this matter tomorrow.

Late at night, Deacon Tao Leng came to visit.

"I'm here to inquire about your experience in the Fortune Dominion, so I can make a report for Deputy Pavilion Master Xuan Feiling."

Tao Leng went straight to the point. "You might not know but Deputy Pavilion Master Xuan Feiling often worried about your well-being while you were away for these six years and was concerned that you might be ambushed by your enemies on the way back."

A warm and fuzzy feeling filled Lin Xun's heart. "How about I go with you to meet Deputy Pavilion Master Xuan?"

Tao Leng hurriedly shook his head. "It's better not to at the moment. Deputy Pavilion Master Xuan's current situation is somewhat problematic."

Lin Xun raised an eyebrow. "What happened?"

Tao Leng transmitted his voice with a serious expression, "The second year after you left, someone arrived from the Ninth Heaven Domain!"

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed. "The Eternal Divine Clans?"

"Yes, it was two clansmen from the Eternal Divine Yuan Clan."

Tao Leng continued, "One of them is called Yuan Xiliu, and he's a perfect Transcendence Stage existence. He arrived at the sect with a decree given by the sect master, which said that to give him the position of guest elder."

Lin Xun frowned. "I don't recall our sect having such a position."

Tao Leng explained, "Naturally, but Yuan Xiliu was indeed in possession of the sect master's handwritten decree, which is impossible to falsify. After a discussion between the bigwigs of the sect, they added the guest elder position, which has status equivalent to a deputy pavilion master but has no real authority."

Lin Xun secretly breathed a sigh of relief and said, "As long as there's no real authority, it's nothing more than decoration."

Tao Leng shook his head. "That's not necessarily true. Even our Origin Sect has to show some courtesy to someone from an Eternal Divine Clan of the Ninth Heaven Domain. So if he meddles in certain matters, there would usually be no objections."

Lin Xun mused, "What about the second person?"

Tao Leng answered, "Yuan Changtian, the ninth son of the Eternal Divine Yuan Clan Leader. He's a natural-born divine son with terrifying, heaven-defying talent, and insane foundations. His cultivation is at the mid Nirvana Spirit Stage, and he caused a big stir when he first arrived at the sect."

As he spoke, a look of admiration gradually appeared on his face. To Tao Leng's surprise, however, Lin Xun's expression remained unchanged as if he didn't care at all.

He didn't try to explain. After all, he couldn't possibly tell Tao Leng that more than a hundred divine-son-level individuals had already died at his hands back in the Fortune Dominion, could he?

These divine sons were backed by mighty divine clans with Eternal Stage ancients. In terms of foundation, they probably wouldn't lose to the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain.

If not for this, Lin Xun might have been shocked by the arrival of Yuan Changtian. After all, he was a divine son from the Ninth Heaven Domain. After his experiences in the Fortune Dominion, however, he really couldn't feel much of a reaction. This was an example of how one's attitude changed when one's views changed.

Tao Leng lowered his voice and transmitted, "Do not underestimate him. According to Deputy Pavilion Master Xuan Feiling, Yuan Xiliu's true purpose is to act as Yuan Changtian's protector.

"Additionally, Yuan Changtian's goal is most likely the same as yours, to seek the position of Origin Clarity Pavilion Master!"

Lin Xun's expression finally turned serious as he raised an eyebrow. "A divine son of the Ninth Heaven Domain plans to get involved?"

"Brother, don't look down on the pavilion master position. Only those with the foundations and strength to reach the Eternal Stage are qualified to become a pavilion master. Moreover, a pavilion master who goes to the Ninth Heaven Domain can sit on equal footing with the bigwigs of the Eternal Divine Clans."

Tao Leng seemed to know quite a few insider details. "Although I don't know what the Ninth Heaven Domain is like since I've never been there, as a senior who joined the sect more than ten thousand years before you, I've heard quite a bit of information about the Ninth Heaven Domain over the years."

Clearly interested, Lin Xun asked, "What kind of information?"

Tao Leng chuckled and said, "Heh heh, telling you everything will take too long. You just need to know that our Origin Sect's pavilion master position is highly desirable even in the Ninth Heaven Domain."

Lin Xun muttered, "In other words, Yuan Xiliu and Yuan Changtian came here to acquire the Origin Clarity Pavilion Master position?"

"That's exactly what I came here to tell you." Tao Leng said, "Although Yuan Changtian is unimaginably talented, he isn't the least bit domineering. Instead, he gives a feeling of humility and tranquility, like a clean spring breeze.

"He is exceedingly meticulous, and strictly adheres to the rules, making it impossible to find any fault with him. At present, he has already passed many tests based on his own merit, and has become one of the nine elders of our Origin Sky Pavilion."

Lin Xun said in surprise, "An elder?"

Tao Leng solemnly replied, "Yes, a mid Nirvana Spirit Stage elder."

That was indeed an amazing feat. In the Origin Sect's three pavilions, although the minimum requirement for elders was Nirvana Spirit Stage cultivation, because each pavilion only had nine elders, most elders possessed Transcendence Stage cultivation.

Normally, the perfect Nirvana Spirit Stage was the lowest they would go! The situation was similar for all three pavilions.

The fact that Yuan Changtian was able to obtain the elder position in Origin Sky Pavilion with only mid Nirvana Spirit Stage cultivation undoubtedly proved that his combat abilities were absolutely logic-defying.

Lin Xun asked, "Who did he replace?"

"Elder Nie Qinghu, a perfect Nirvana Spirit Stage expert who has served in the elder position for more than thirteen thousand years. Elder Nie Qinghu is also one of Deputy Pavilion Master Xuan Feiling's key subordinates." A gloomy expression appeared on Tao Leng's face as he said this.

Lin Xun thoughtfully said, "Did Yuan Changtian deliberately choose Elder Nie Qinghu as his opponent? Or does he perhaps have a special relationship with the Ten Immortal Giants?"

Tao Leng looked at Lin Xun in surprise and exclaimed, "Brother, your eyes are sharp. You managed to see the problem with a single glance."

He continued, "You're right, Fu Wenli, Qi Xiaoyun, and other bigwigs from the Ten Immortal Giants have been in high spirits ever since Yuan Changtian entered the Origin Sect. They don't even bother hiding their goodwill towards him.

"Deputy Pavilion Master Xuan Feiling has deduced that the Eternal Divine Yuan Clan most likely has connections with the Immortal Giants behind Fu Wenli, Qi Xiaoyun, and the others, and they are working together to push Yuan Changtian to the position of Origin Clarity Pavilion Master!"

After listening, Lin Xun couldn't help but icily chuckle. "Bringing the divine son of the Eternal Divine Clan into the mix, how cunning of them!"

Chapter 2829 Immortal Dao Battle

Soon after, Lin Xun couldn't help but wonder about something. He asked, "There should be about ninety years left until You Beihai attains eternity. Is Yuan Changtian so confident that he will be able to reach the Transcendence Stage in time to seek the position of Origin Clarity Pavilion Master?"

To become a pavilion master, one must first become a deputy pavilion master! Take the nine current deputy pavilion masters for example, which of them wasn't a terrifying perfect Transcendence Stage expert? Of note, Yuan Changtian was currently only at the mid Nirvana Spirit Stage.

Tao Leng said, "Since he dared to come, he will definitely be sufficiently prepared. Moreover, doesn't he still have ninety years?"

At this point, he looked at Lin Xun with an odd expression. "Compared to Yuan Changtian, wouldn't it be harder for you to seize the Origin Clarity Pavilion Master position..."

Lin Xun's cultivation was at the perfect Heavenly Longevity Stage. In terms of cultivation, he was quite behind Yuan Changtian.

"Uh, that's true." Lin Xun grinned sheepishly.

"Of course, I know that you possess the unique Eternal Supreme foundation. So if you do fight, you won't necessarily be inferior to Yuan Changtian." Tao Leng seemed worried that he had demoralized Lin Xun.

“Now that you’ve returned, Deputy Pavilion Master Xuan Feiling hopes that you can concentrate on your cultivation and improve your strength as quickly as possible. He and several of our Origin Sect bigwigs don't wish for Yuan Changtian to become a pavilion master.”

Lin Xun nodded. Suddenly, the restriction power of the cave dwelling rippled.

Lin Xun opened the restriction, and a clear voice immediately sounded, “Is Dao Brother Lin Xun there?”

Tao Leng's pupils abruptly narrowed, appearing extremely surprised. Soon after, he transmitted, “It's Yuan Changtian! I didn't expect him to come to see you.”

Yuan Changtian?

Lin Xun was taken aback. To think the divine son from the Ninth Heaven Domain Yuan Clan had come to visit the very day he returned. What did this divine son want?

“I'll go take a look.” While pondering over it, Lin Xun rose to his feet and walked out of the cave dwelling.

Outside the cave stood a man in white. His long black hair cascaded over the sides of his fair and delicate face, while his eyes shone clearly like stars. He was dressed simply from head to toe, with only a single round azure jade pendant hanging at his waist.

His entire person gave off a noble and transcendent aura, perfect and pure like jade. Upon seeing Lin Xun, he smiled slightly and cupped his hands together. “Yuan Changtian, currently an elder of the Origin Sky Pavilion. I’ve come to visit Dao Brother Lin.”

Lin Xun casually replied, “I dare not take on the title of Dao Brother. Elder Yuan can call me Lin Xun.”

“I’ve long heard of Brother Lin's fame. Now that I’ve met you, you certainly live up to your name.” Yuan Changtian smiled candidly. “My visit must have been abrupt and even somewhat rude.”

Lin Xun also smiled and said, "How can a visit between fellow members of the Origin Sect be rude? I heard that Elder Yuan is from the Ninth Heaven Domain and is of noble status. I believe you will soon reveal your brilliance in the Origin Sect."

Yuan Changtian chuckled bitterly and sighed. "Being born into a Divine Clan might not be as enviable as people think. I wouldn't have come to seek shelter in the Origin Sect if I could stay in the Ninth Heaven Domain."

Lin Xun raised an eyebrow. "It seems that Elder Yuan has some troubles?"

Yuan Changtian laughed and said, "Who in this world doesn't have their own troubles? I've come firstly to pay my respects to Brother Lin, and secondly, to exchange thoughts on a certain matter with you."

Lin Xun replied, "Elder Yuan, feel free to speak."

Yuan Changtian withdrew his smile and said, "When I first arrived at the Origin Sect, I heard about some of Brother Lin's feats, and I'm aware that Brother Lin seems determined to claim the position of Origin Clarity Pavilion Master. However, my clan has placed heavy responsibilities on me, and I have no choice but to strive for the position of pavilion master. What does Brother Lin feel I should do?"

Lin Xun chuckled. "Will you listen if I advise you to give up?"

Yuan Changtian was taken aback for a moment, before he displayed a wry smile. "Brother Lin, if I could, I would have given up long ago."

Lin Xun offhandedly said, "Then fight for it."

Yuan Changtian sighed. "But I don't want to become enemies with Brother Lin. After all, having one more friend is always better than one more enemy. So I took the liberty to come over to talk about this face-to-face with Brother Lin."

Lin Xun grinned and said, "Could you be planning for me to give up?"

Who would have thought that Yuan Changtian would reply in a serious manner, “Brother Lin, if you are willing to take a step back, I guarantee that you will be generously repaid in the future.

“For example, I can help Brother Lin resolve your feud with the Immortal Giants, and I can also help you go to the Ninth Heaven Domain to cultivate. If Brother Lin wishes, I can give a recommendation to cultivate in my Yuan Clan. With Brother Lin's foundation, you will definitely be highly regarded there.”

Finally, Yuan Changtian solemnly added, “I can promise anything as long as it's within my means.”

Lin Xun asked, “Really?”

Yuan Changtian smiled and answered, “Gentlemen don’t joke around.”

Lin Xun said, “I have only one request.”

Yuan Changtian’s eyes gleamed vibrantly. “Brother Lin, please speak.”

Lin Xun said, “Elder Yuan, stop thinking about the Origin Clarity Pavilion Master position. It doesn't belong to you.”

After speaking, Lin Xun smiled faintly, turned around, and walked back into the cave dwelling, leaving Yuan Changtian alone outside.

He was silent for a moment but didn’t appear angered. Instead, he cupped his fists and bowed toward the cave dwelling. “I understood Brother Lin's thoughts, goodbye.”

He turned around and walked away.

In the cave dwelling, Tao Leng immediately asked, “Why did Yuan Changtian come?”

Lin Xun recounted the earlier conversation. Tao Leng couldn't help but laugh in anger after hearing everything. "What does he regard the Origin Clarity Pavilion Master position as? Merchandise that can be exchanged?"

Lin Xun said, "Given his character, I feel that while he might appear to have come to discuss conditions on the surface, his true purpose was to test me."

"Test?"

"Yes, to test whether I am indeed determined to obtain the Origin Clarity Pavilion Master position."

Surprised, Tao Leng said, "In other words, he's treating you as his greatest rival."

Lin Xun teasingly asked, "Should I be honored?"

Tao Leng chuckled and said, "However, you can't be too careless. Someone who isn't arrogant but patient and shrewd like him will be difficult to deal with. Moreover, the bigwigs in the sect, who are hostile towards you, will likely no longer remain idle."

Lin Xun nodded. The two conversed a little longer, before Tao Leng hurriedly left.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun began to meditate.

Late at night, in Deputy Pavilion Master Fu Wenli's cave dwelling.

The bigwigs, Fu Wenli, Qi Xiaoyun, Chi Wen, Donghuang Qing, and Tang Qiu were gathered together here.

"Lin Xun has returned. According to our previous agreement, we must do our best to support Yuan Changtian."

Fu Wenli flatly said, "This means that over the next few years, everyone will have to open their eyes a little wider and make sure to keep him down. If you see a chance to suppress him, don't miss it."

Everyone nodded.

"However, if he purely dedicates himself to cultivation and ignores everything else, there's nothing we can do."

The spindly Tang Qiu frowned.

"If there are no opportunities, create opportunities." Fu Wenli expressionlessly said, "As long as he seeks a promotion, he will have to face all kinds of tests. There will be opportunities in these tests."

He paused briefly before he said, "Also, in ten years, the Immortal Dao Battle initiated by the Shaman Sect Ancestral Court will begin in the Ten Directions Demon Realm. That may be the perfect opportunity to utterly crush him."

The Immortal Dao Battle!

The bigwigs present were initially taken aback before their eyes brightened. Every three thousand years, the Shaman Sect Ancestral Court would launch an Immortal Dao Battle. Each of the Four Great Ancestral Courts would select five disciples who had embarked on the Immortal path to participate.

The location of the Immortal Dao Battle was the Ten Directions Demon Realm. It was an ungodly great danger zone, hiding many inconceivable killing calamities.

"That's an excellent idea. If Lin Xun were to encounter misfortune in the Ten Directions Demon Realm, there would be no one to blame but himself." Qi Xiaoyun laughed.

Chi Wen also laughed. "The Shaman Sect Ancestral Court regards Fangchun Mountain as a mortal enemy and absolutely abhors all Fangchun disciples. If Lin Xun participates, there would be no need for us to do anything else, because the Shaman Sect Ancestral Court won't miss this chance."

Fe Wenli solemnly said, "It's too early to say such things. After all, there's still ten years before that event happens. Everyone should work hard until then."

Everyone gladly agreed.

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Under the same night sky, at Yuan Changtian's cave dwelling.

"Has the young master met Lin Xun?" Upon seeing him return, the waiting Yuan Xiliu got up to greet him. He was an old man who looked as if he already had one foot in the grave. He had a sparse few strands of hair on his head, cloudy eyes, and his thin cheeks were marred by deep, ravine-like wrinkles.

However, he was a true-blue perfect Transcendence Stage expert! Furthermore, he was from the Ninth Heaven Domain's Yuan Clan, meaning he was also far from ordinary.

Despite that, such a mighty powerhouse was appearing very respectful before Yuan Changtian as if he were a servant.

Yuan Changtian said, "Uncle Xiliu, I've already said not to treat me like in the clan now that we're at the Origin Sect. Just call me Changtian."

"That won't do. The young master is the ninth son of the clan leader. Since this old slave has been arranged to stay with the young master, there are rules that should be adhered to."

Yuan Xiliu shook his head. His surname was Yuan, but he called himself an old slave!

Yuan Changtian sighed softly and said, "Never mind, do whatever you want."

Yuan Xiliu chuckled and invited Yuan Changtian to take the seat. Only then did he say, "Young Master, you haven't answered this old slave's question yet."

Yuan Changtian said, "I've met him. He might seem a little nonchalant on the outside, but he actually has a strong ego and is very assertive. There's little hope of him giving up on the position of Origin Clarity Pavilion Master."

After listening, Yuan Xiliu revealed a kindly smile and said, "The young master doesn't need to worry. He likely won't live that long."

Yuan Changtian was momentarily stunned before he frowned, "Uncle Xiliu, this is the Origin Sect. Don't act recklessly."

Yuan Xiliu smilingly nodded and said, "Young master can rest assured, this old slave won't be scheming unless necessary. I have already met Fu Wenli and others, and they have agreed to do their best to assist the young master to take the position of pavilion master in the years to come."

Yuan Changtian laughed disapprovingly and said, "None of that matters. Even without Lin Xun, there are still a few other old guys to deal with before I can become pavilion master. I do not pin all my hopes on others!"

Towards the end, faint pride flowed out from the depths of his calm eyes.

Chapter 2830 Avoiding the Fight

Early the next morning.

Origin Clarity Pavilion.

"Ah, Deputy Deacon Lin is going to take the deacon promotion exam?"

The Origin Clarity Pavilion disciple who received Lin Xun was stunned upon learning his intentions.

Lin Xun said, "Yes, please help me call for Deputy Pavilion Master Fang Daoping."

"Please wait a moment." The disciple hurried away.

Soon after, Fang Daoping appeared. He gave Lin Xun an odd look and asked, "You just came back yesterday, and you want to start the exam today?"

Lin Xun smiled and replied, "Elder, is anything wrong with that?"

Fang Daoping responded, "Nope, nothing wrong. Since you possess perfect Heavenly Longevity Stage cultivation, you are naturally qualified for the position."

After a pause, he continued, "After the previous Nine Peaks Dao Contest, the other deputy pavilion masters and I have agreed to omit the sect mission from your deacon assessment. This means that you'll be facing the challenge part next."

Lin Xun was taken aback. "The sect mission is omitted?"

Fang Daoping chuckled and said, "You contributed greatly in the Nine Peaks Dao Contest by single-handedly suppressing the disciples of the Shaman Sect, Zen Sect, and the Ten Immortal Giants. Such a contribution is already far from comparable to any sect mission."

"Won't others talk behind my back?" Lin Xun was somewhat worried.

"Don't worry, even those who hate you can't say anything about this matter." Fang Daoping then asked, "So who do you plan on challenging?"

There were twelve deacons in Origin Sky Pavilion. If Lin Xun wanted to become a deacon, he must defeat one of them to take their place.

"Mu Qin," Lin Xun reported a name.

Fang Daoping narrowed his eyes. "He has initial Nirvana Spirit Stage cultivation and has shown indications of soon reaching the mid stage. Additionally, his combat strength is firmly ranked top five among the twelve deacons. On the other hand, you..."

In his opinion, this was too risky since Lin Xun was only at the perfect Heavenly Longevity Stage. There was a gap of an entire greater cultivation realm between him and Mu Qin.

"Yes, him."

Lin Xun's expression didn't falter. He had already thought it over carefully on his way here. It wasn't that he had to choose Mu Qin, but only a few of the twelve deacons were from the opposing side. Since Mu Qin was from the Mu Clan of the Eighth Heaven Domain, he was undoubtedly a good option for Lin Xun.

"Alright, I'll send someone to notify Mu Qin."

Fang Daoping stopped trying to dissuade him and proceeded to arrange the challenge. Less than ten minutes later, an Origin Clarity Pavilion disciple reported, "Deacon Mu Qin is in secluded cultivation and can't accept the challenge at the moment."

Fang Daoping raised an eyebrow and sneered, "I recall that he just came out of seclusion recently, why did he go into seclusion again?"

How could he not see that Mu Qin was trying to avoid the fight? However, Fang Daoping couldn't do anything about it. He couldn't possibly force Mu Qin to come out of seclusion.

"Since Deacon Mu Qin is in seclusion, let's get someone else."

Lin Xun was slightly surprised, but didn't feel it was a big deal. After all, it wasn't his reputation that was at stake if the enemy avoided battle.

Fang Daoping asked, "Who?"

"Donghuang Wu."

Upon hearing the name, Fang Daoping nodded. "That's acceptable."

Donghuang Wu had initial Nirvana Spirit Stage cultivation. In terms of combat power, he was somewhat inferior to Mu Qin.

Fang Daoping immediately sent a disciple to Donghuang Wu's dwelling. However, the disciple soon reported back. Donghuang Wu was in the process of forging a dao weapon and was unable to leave for the time being.

This made Fang Daoping's expression darken. "They must have colluded in advance and are doing this deliberately. Do they not feel ashamed?"

Lin Xun didn't seem to mind much and smilingly said, "If they do have something important to attend to, it won't matter much if they don't accept the challenge. However, we can always continue trying if we want to find out if they did collude."

Fang Daoping asked, "Who's next?"

"Chi Linghe," Lin Xun reported a name.

Fang Daoping's pupils shrank. "His cultivation is at the mid Nirvana Spirit Stage, and he's even more difficult to deal with than Mu Qin."

Lin Xun said, "Don't worry, Elder."

Fang Daoping pondered for a moment, then agreed.

Soon after, an Origin Clarity Pavilion disciple returned and said in a low voice, "Reporting to Deputy Pavilion Master Fang, Deacon Chi Linghe is in the midst of writing a dao scripture, which has greatly taxed him. He didn't reject the challenge, but requested a year to recover first."

A clouded expression emerged between Fang Daoping's brows. "Having intermediate Nirvana Spirit Stage cultivation, yet avoiding a fight. What kind of example is he setting?!"

He realized that all of them must have collaborated in advance! Even while being an entire greater cultivation realm higher, they didn't intend to give Lin Xun the chance to even challenge them. In this way, he would be unable to take their positions.

Lin Xun's black eyes appeared cold and unreadable as he indifferently said, "Elder, we'll continue to change targets. If no one from the Origin Sky Pavilion accepts, then we'll go for the deacons of the Origin Emptiness Pavilion and the Origin Clarity Pavilion. In the end, I'll show the entire Origin Sect how shameless these people are."

Fang Daoping's eyes flickered in thought as he said, "There are a few perfect Nirvana Spirit Stage experts among them. Are you sure?"

Lin Xun answered, "Elder, if I use the Blade of Time, will I be able to sever their cultivation?"

Fang Daoping's expression turned strange. "It is possible if they are caught by surprise. However, the entire Origin Sect knows that you have defeated natural born Buddha Yu Fengzi of the Zen Sect with the Blade of Time. They will probably be on guard against it."

"It's fine, as long as they can be dealt with." Lin Xun thought to himself. They can guard against the Blade of Time, but can they guard against the Gate of Exile?

After all, he had yet to reveal that taboo technique.

Fang Daoping muttered, "No way, that's too rash. It's better to choose the less problematic opponents first. If it does somehow end up that no one accepts, we can always revisit this again."

Lin Xun nodded in agreement.

Soon after, Fang Daoping dispatched Origin Clarity Pavilion disciples to deliver the messages. Replies soon arrived one after another.

"Deacon Yun Poyue is in seclusion and cannot accept the challenge."

“Deacon Gu Lin is concocting a pot of pills and can’t afford to be distracted...”

“Deacon Qi Qianqiu...”

Each challenge was rejected without surprise. Their reasons were practically the same and without any novelty.

In the end, except for those who had reached the perfect Nirvana Spirit Stage, all of the opposing camp deacons from the Origin Sky, Origin Emptiness, and Origin Clarity Pavilions had unanimously turned down the challenge.

Fang Daoping's face turned completely stormy. Although he already knew that they were colluding, it still made him furious.

Lin Xun thoughtfully said, "It seems that they intend to use every means to stop me, while also using this to create more opportunities for Yuan Changtian."

"Lin Xun, I believe this might be a conspiracy." Fang Daoping realized something and said, "At present, we now know that the mid Nirvana Spirit experts are avoiding battle. However, there are still several perfect Nirvana Spirit Stage powerhouses from the opposing side who have yet to be challenged. I suspect that they will immediately accept the moment you challenge them."

After a pause, he frostily said, "Because only then will they have enough confidence to defeat you! They're likely prepared for your Blade of Time and have come up with some method to avoid it. If in a direct battle, how can your perfect Heavenly Longevity Stage strength be a match for opponents who have reached the perfect Nirvana Spirit Stage?"

Lin Xun also realized this, but he wasn't worried. If the Blade of Time didn't work, there was still the Gate of Exile and the five dao bodies...

However, Fang Daoping objected when he tried to push through.

"It's too risky and isn't worth it." Fang Daoping said, "If you want to become a deacon, you could opt to challenge deacons who aren't on the opposing side."

Lin Xun smiled bitterly. "But if I do so, how will we suppress their arrogance?"

Fang Daoping asked back, "You won't be able to kill the other party in the challenge anyways, is there a point in being stubborn?"

Lin Xun was silent for a moment. He sighed softly and said, "Alright then."

After some introspection, he realized he also didn't wish to expose all his cards in the challenge. It wasn't worthwhile and he would also make it far too easy for his opponents to estimate the extent of his strength.

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "Elder, according to the rules of the sect, what will happen if they keep avoiding the challenge?"

Fang Daoping answered, "It's quite simple. If no one accepts the challenge within a month, the challenger can replace any of them!"

Lin Xun nodded. Soon after, something came to mind. "How did Yuan Changtian become an elder?"

Fang Daoping casually said, "Yuan Changtian has mid Nirvana Spirit Stage cultivation, heaven-defying foundations, and astonishing talent. Moreover, he revealed shocking strength when he defeated the perfect Nirvana Spirit Stage Elder Nie Qinghu. At the end of the day, he and Elder Nie Qinghu were only one lesser cultivation realm apart."

Lin Xun immediately understood. If he were at the mid Nirvana Spirit Stage, defeating such an opponent would not be difficult.

Fang Daoping asked, "So, are you going to challenge the other deacons?"

Lin Xun shook his head. "I'm only interested in the positions occupied by my enemies."

An idea struck him at this moment and he said, "Elder, give me a month. I'll come back and start the challenge again then."

"A month?" Fang Daoping was puzzled.

"Elder will know then." Lin Xun merely revealed a faint smile.

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On that day, the news of Lin Xun's participation in the deacon assessment spread throughout the Origin Sect, causing a giant commotion.

"Not a single person from the three pavilions dared to accept Deputy Deacon Lin's challenge. Aren't they being too timid?"

"That isn't cowardice, but deliberately denying Deputy Deacon Lin any chances! The deacons who refuse to fight are clearly in cahoots and are doing this on purpose. That's the most despicable part!"

"Those old codgers are colluding to block Deputy Deacon Lin's promotion. Moreover, they're doing so with such a vile method."

"Sigh, the situation in our Origin Sect has become quite delicate since the arrival of Divine Son Yuan Changtian..."

Everyone in the Origin Sect was discussing the matter. When they heard the news, big shots like Xuan Feiling and Dugu Yong frowned deeply. How could they not know that this was arranged by Fu Wenli and the others?

On the other hand, Fu Wenli and the others couldn't help but laugh when they heard the news, feeling pleased with the situation. It was the first time they had seen Lin Xun suffer since he entered the Origin Sect.

Their only regret was that he hadn't challenged the perfect Nirvana Spirit Stage experts from their camp. Otherwise, there would definitely be a far more exciting show to watch!

"He returned yesterday, yet he is already seeking the deacon position? Could my arrival have provoked him?"

Yuan Changtian was also surprised by the news and couldn't help but chuckle. The more anxious Lin Xun was, the more it proved that Yuan Changtian had become a huge threat that made him feel pressured! It was also the easiest to lose one's composure in such circumstances!

"Lin Xun, I thought you were a worthy opponent, but your showing today has disappointed me..."

Yuan Changtian inwardly sighed.