Prodigies 2871

Chapter 2871 Sweeping Away Obstructions

"Nine complete law powers whose auras resonate and complement each other. What a treasure indeed." Lin Xun's eyes sparkled in amazement.

Even he had to admit that these divine sons were simply far too wealthy, even able to casually take out a godly treasure formed from nine ninth grade Heaven Rank laws. This alone could make the Immortal Giants of the eighth heaven domain bow their heads in shame!

As he spoke, he waved his sleeve.

Rumble!

The profound and obscure immortal law moved like an abyss, seeking to suppress the nine flying swords.

"Open!"

Cang Fufeng willed the nine flying swords to merge into one, returning to their initial form of a large multi-colored sword. It immediately broke free from the suppression of Lin Xun's power and furiously slashed at him.

"To me, the so-called prodigies, the so-called divine sons, and the so-called geniuses are destined to never shine on the Immortal path. If I wish it, no one can defeat me!"

Lin Xun tread across the air with his hands behind his back, enveloped by an obscure abyss dao light that nothing could encroach on.

No matter how skillfully Cang Fufeng unleashed slash after slash of dreadful sword dao force and filled the sky with surging sword qi, every strike that hit Lin Xun was crushed and destroyed by his immortal law.

Cang Fufeng could no longer maintain his composure. Before, he was confident and arrogant, like a mighty and imposing king. At the moment, however, his expression was exceedingly grave while his eyes contained nothing but alarm.

In the end, Lin Xun lightly stomped his foot. The space within a hundred thousand feet around him immediately froze, including the still slashing giant sword. Then, he reached out and grabbed.

The frozen giant sword in the distance immediately flew towards him and landed into his palm. It struggled to no avail and could only wail in his hand.

Plop!

Due to the backlash, Cang Fufeng's face paled and he coughed blood. Having his treasure stolen felt like a knife through his heart, and it nearly made him lose his mind.

"Kill!"

He sprinted forward and flung out an ancient talisman.

Boom!

The talisman exploded into dazzling divine flames that poured towards Lin Xun like a tsunami. From that overwhelming power which far exceeded the Nirvana Spirit Stage, this was obviously one of Cang Fufeng's trump cards.

Lin Xun patted his waist, "Little Green."

The green gourd rose into the air and spat out a purple divine sword. At that moment, it felt as if the boundless earth was moving.

Rumble!

The berserk divine flames that filled the sky were immediately split apart by the sword and swiftly dissipated. Cang Fufeng's pupils contracted as his anger was extinguished along with the flames, allowing him to cool his head.

He immediately dropped all thoughts of continuing the fight and turned around to withdraw. However, Lin Xun had long anticipated this and instantly unleashed his prepared response.

Rumble!

The light of time rained from above like a dense web, blending together to form a restrictive force that covered the area within ten thousand feet and rapidly enveloped Cang Fufeng.

Seal of Temporal Restriction!

Previously, Lin Xun had used this very ability to defend against his enemies' attacks. Now, he was using it to trap his opponent.

Cang Fufeng panicked as he desperately threw out life-saving measure after measure at the Seal of Temporal Restriction. Unfortunately, all of them failed without exception.

Even Transcendence Stage experts would find it difficult to deal with such power, let alone a Nirvana Spirit Stage expert like him. From afar, Cang Fufeng resembled a haphazardly fleeing fly, painting quite an eye-opening scene for Well Moon.

Lin Xun quietly watched, feeling that it was a pity the seal didn't have any offensive power. Otherwise, it would be a tremendous asset in battle given its heaven-defying ability. After quite some time, Cang Fufeng finally stopped, panting heavily as his disheveled hair messily fell around him. He had accepted that he could not break the time restriction, which left him an indescribable sense of defeat.

"Kill me or torture me, do your worst."

He suddenly raised his head and coldly stared at Lin Xun like a wild beast. In this moment, he no longer bothered to conceal his hatred and anger.

"Relax, you aren’t dying just yet," said Lin Xun as he stepped into the spacetime restriction.

Rumble!

Upon seeing this, Cang Fufeng seemed to see a tiny chance to turn things around and pounced at Lin Xun. Lin Xun merely extended a finger in response. His finger transcended space and the laws of the world to arrive at Cang Fufeng's forehead the moment it uncurled. Cang Fufeng looked as if he had been struck by lightning, before exploding into a bloody mist that soon dissipated in the air.

There was nothing more to write. It happened as easily as taking something from your pocket. His primordial spirit was grabbed by Lin Xun and stuffed into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

The sound of applause rang out in the distance as Well Moon praised, "Junior Brother, you’ve truly opened my eyes. No wonder Third Senior Sister once claimed that the person Master has been waiting almost all of eternity for must be someone who can help us overturn the heavens. Looks like it’s all true."

Lin Xun was taken aback. Soon after, he forced a smile and said, "Senior Brother, let's not sing each other’s praises too much."

Well Moon burst out into laughter.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun began to collect his spoils. Two thousand and one hundred Earth Rank law powers and seventy-seven Heaven Rank law powers. While there were no ninth grade Heaven Rank law powers or Eternal Divine Elixirs to be found, there were as many as eleven Divine law fragments.

That was pretty much everything Cang Fufeng had. It wasn't that he was poor, but Lin Xun had already taken the nine ninth grade Heaven Rank flying swords. Moreover, all of his life-saving methods had been exhausted in the Seal of Temporal Restriction.

All in all, Cang Fufeng's wealth didn’t lose to Wen Qiaoshui's.

After tidying up everything, Lin Xun walked towards Well Moon and asked, "Senior Brother, why did you come here to stop him from achieving a breakthrough?"

It was a question he had wanted to ask for some time now. Logically speaking, Well Moon's foundation was sufficient for him to achieve a cultivation breakthrough in the Heaven Demon Realm. However, instead of focusing on his own cultivation, he had desperately tried to stop Cang Fufeng.

Lin Xun found this a little baffling.

Well Moon chuckled and said, "If we waited for them to achieve their breakthroughs, things will likely become disadvantageous for you, Junior Brother. Moreover, it will also be more unfavorable for our side when we compete for the greatest blessing. That's why I came here."

Lin Xun's heart jolted in realization as a warm feeling filled him. Evidently, Well Moon had realized that Wen Qiaoshui and Cang Fufeng would become a big threat to Lin Xun if they were allowed to reach the next cultivation realm, and had thus chosen to do this. In other words, Senior Brother was helping him ward off disaster!

Lin Xun sat down and took out the ninth grade Heaven Rank laws, Eternal Divine Elixirs, Divine law fragments, and other treasures he had looted. He said, "Senior Brother, see if there’s anything here that can help you with your cultivation and take them. I can’t use them now anyways."

Well Moon was stunned for a moment before he smiled and said, "You should keep them for yourself. I don’t have a use for these treasures either."

Despite this, Lin Xun still gave his senior brother a ninth grade Heaven Rank law, an Eternal Divine Elixir, and ten Divine law fragments. After all, he was never stingy with his people.

Although Well Moon didn't know whether to laugh or cry, he was still touched by the gesture. He could feel Lin Xun’s sincerity and friendship towards a fellow disciple.

A day later, Lin Xun and Well Moon parted ways. Well Moon wanted to regroup with Ji Shanhai and the others, while Lin Xun would return to Li Zhen.

With the two divine sons, Wen Qiaoshui and Cang Fufeng, now suppressed. Yuan Changtian was the only potential opponent left in the Heaven Demon Domain. However, Lin Xun believed that Yuan Changtian wouldn’t dare to turn hostile if he learned about what happened to Wen Qiaoshui and Cang Fufeng.

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"You're finally back."

Li Zhen, who was cultivating in the spacetime restriction, heaved a sigh of relief when he caught sight of Lin Xun in the distance. He had been quite worried while Lin Xun was away for the past three days.

"Elder, from now on, there are no longer any threats to speak of in the Heaven Demon Realm." Lin Xun recounted everything that had happened to Wen Qiaoshui and Cang Fufeng.

Li Zhen couldn't help but be stunned by the news. After a while, he displayed a strange expression as he remarked, "If I were those old monsters waiting outside, I'd probably be angered to death by you."

Over the past ten years, the fifty participants from the Ten Immortal Giants, the five participants from the Shaman Sect, and the five participants from the Zen Sect had all been wiped out. Most of it had been Lin Xun’s handiwork!

On the Origin Sect's side, the two traitors, Cao Beidou and Yun Tianming, had been personally killed by Lin Xun, leaving Yuan Changtian as the sole survivor. With him all alone, he certainly wouldn’t dare try anything funny. If the old monsters outside learned of this, how could they possibly remain composed?

"That’s why I have to make some preparations. Why else would I spare Wen Qiaoshui and Cang Fufeng?" Lin Xun chuckled.

Li Zhen thoughtfully muttered, "It might work on the Shaman and Zen Sects, but it would be difficult to threaten the Ten Immortal Giants."

Lin Xun said, "There’s no point in worrying for now since we don't know anything about the situation outside. Your top priority should be to focus on your breakthrough."

Li Zhen nodded. He soon cast aside all distractions and resumed his cultivation. Unlike before, he was no longer plagued by worry and swiftly attained a state of pure focus.

Lin Xun didn’t remain idle either. He left a dao body to guard them and also gathered his concentration. He decided to refine the Divine rank law fragment!

In the Earth Demon Realm, he had refrained from using such a precious treasure previously because he was saving it for the Heaven Demon Realm. If possible, he would try to achieve a breakthrough. If not, he would take it as training.

Lin Xun wasn't anxious. In fact, he didn’t even care about the greatest opportunity in the Heaven Demon Realm.

Time flowed past day by day.

Half a month later, at the northwest territory of Heaven Demon Realm, deep in a vast ancient mountain range. Tribulation clouds gathered in the ink-black sky, making it seem as if night had fallen. Soon after, all sorts of peerless tribulation lightning descended from the sky, drowning the mountains and rivers below.

It was a horrifying tribulation which would change the expression of any Nirvana Spirit Stage expert. The entire thing lasted for a whole six hours before it finally began to dissipate. Amidst the dissipating tribulation, Yuan Changtian could be found with ragged clothes and disheveled hair. He was also covered in soot from head to toe, making his appearance all the more miserable.

Despite this, he was clearly in high spirits as he raised his head and laughed at the sky. Just earlier, he had not only broken through to the next cultivation realm, but also sensed a special opportunity. He had detected the presence of a true Divine Rank law power buried in the Heaven Demon Realm!

Previously, Yuan Changtian hadn’t dared to confirm the extent of the greatest opportunity in the Heaven Demon Realm, but now, he was finally certain. A genuinely irresistible opportunity had indeed been born in the Immortal Dao Battle!

Chapter 2872 Divine Rank Law

That same day, at the southeast region of Heaven Demon Realm, tribulation clouds swarmed the skies as lightning poured from the heavens, filling the area with the aura of destruction.

In the air, Ji Shanhai fought the tribulation lightning with picturesque grace and an almost divine demeanor. Despite her gradually accumulating wounds, her expression remained calm as ever, while her presence grew increasingly vast and powerful. Although she was a woman, she fought with the grandeur of one who ruled over heaven and the earth!

Four hours later, the tribulation clouds dissipated, and Ji Shanhai successfully reached the Transcendence Stage. In contrast to Yuan Changtian's pitiful post-tribulation appearance, she had maintained her usual unparalleled elegance until the final moment. She was simply in a different class than him.

Similarly, she also sensed the mysterious opportunity— a complete Divine Rank law power had been born in the Heaven Demon Realm! However, she didn’t move right away. After all, she had just entered a new realm and needed to first stabilize her cultivation.

"Everyone, be at ease and meditate. Here, your chances to prove your dao and ascend to the next realm is thirty percent higher than the outside world." Ji Shanhai offhandedly reminded the others before she sat down to meditate.

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Rumble!

Heaven and earth trembled as the tribulation clouds in the sky gradually dissipated. Upon seeing that Elder Li Zhen had successfully broken through to the next realm, Lin Xun couldn't help but smile and cup his hands together. "Elder, congratulations on your success!"

Although Li Zhen looked exhausted and his clothes were in tatters, he couldn't hide his joy as he replied, "Lin Xun, the Heaven Demon Realm is indeed different from the outside world. It feels as if you're being blessed by heaven and earth during your cultivation breakthrough!"

Lin Xun smiled and said, "Ultimately, it's still due to Elder's strong foundation. Your success is only to be expected."

Li Zhen couldn't help but chuckle before he sat down to meditate. Meanwhile, Lin Xun, who had witnessed the entire tribulation process, fell into deep thought.

Blessed by heaven and earth?

If so, it would mean that cultivating here in the Heaven Demon Realm would give one a much greater chance of ascending to the next stage than the outside world!

Soon after, he shook his head. How could he not feel envious after seeing Li Zhen achieve a breakthrough? However, Lin Xun also understood his own path and knew that he couldn't rush things.

One shouldn't force things nor be lazy. Instead, one should pursue diligence and allow one's hard work to gradually accumulate while maintaining a calm mindset.

Lin Xun took out a divine law fragment and resumed his cultivation. Over the past few days, he had refined three divine law fragments, and personally experienced how wondrous they were. Not only did they consolidate and polish one's cultivation, but they were also incredibly effective in tempering one's immortal law.

In fact, his immortal law seemed to have acquired some hints of artistic charm belonging to the Nirvana law! After stepping into the Heavenly Longevity Stage, his immortal law had essentially been derived from the Nirvana law. At present, his immortal law had grown unbelievably strong, far surpassing others in the same realm.

However, it was only recently, after refining the divine law fragments, that his immortal law began to exhibit some of the artistic charm belonging to the Nirvana law. This change surprised Lin Xun and gave him a bold idea.

When his immortal law became more similar to the Nirvana law, would he be able to completely refine the Nirvana law? For this reason, he tirelessly refined the divine law fragments day and night.

As a result, he also grew increasingly unconcerned about achieving a cultivation breakthrough in the Heaven Demon Realm.

A few days later, Li Zhen had completely consolidated his cultivation. Upon seeing this, Lin Xun immediately said, "Elder, don’t worry about me and go find the complete Divine Rank law power. Such an opportunity cannot be allowed to fall into Yuan Changtian's hands."

Li Zhen hesitantly said, "But if Yuan Changtian..."

Lin Xun interrupted with a smile, "For someone like him, a complete Divine Rank law power is far more important than dealing with me. Moreover, I still have the Seal of Temporal Restriction, so I won’t be afraid even if he does come."

Li Zhen nodded and turned to leave, while Lin Xun closed his eyes again and continued to cultivate. He was completely focused on refining the divine law fragment.

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Several days went by.

Two months had passed after the Heaven Demon Realm had first opened.

Amidst the towering mountains at the central region...Rumble!

A fist-sized, shining bronze seal hovered in the air, emanating unimaginable supreme power as if it represented the majesty of the heavens. Heaven and earth trembled, while the mountains and rivers quivered, making it seem as if all things were displaying their submission!

Its aura was simply terrifying, and the sprinkling light from it revealed the essence of the grand dao. It was as if the seal was the sole ruler of this land.

"A complete Divine Rank law!"

Yuan Changtian's heart filled with unprecedented excitement at this scene.

As someone from the Eternal Divine Yuan Clan of the Ninth Heaven Domain, he had been comprehending the mysteries of Divine Rank laws since young. How could he not recognize that the fist-sized bronze seal was the Divine Rank law power born in the Heaven Demon Realm?

"I, Yuan Changtian, am the first to find you, you are destined to belong to me!" He took several deep breaths to compose himself, restraining the excitement and fervor in his heart.

Unlike other law powers, brute force wasn't enough to subdue a Divine Rank law. A cultivator needed to first match and resonate with it through their heart, will, and cultivation, and obtain its approval before they could take it away!

Yuan Changtian naturally understood better than most how to subdue a Divine Rank law. He quickly cast aside all distractions and quietly released his cultivation, heart, and will, attempting to sense and resonate with the bronze seal's aura.

Moments later, however, he couldn't help but frown. He had already shown everything he had, but was blocked by its law aura whenever he tried to connect with it.

Could the method taught by the clan elder be wrong?

His expression flickered with uncertainty.

Before entering the Ten Directions Demon Domain, Yuan Xiliu had given him a jade slip. The jade slip contained a secret method passed down by an Eternal Stage elder of the Eternal Divine Yuan Clan, and detailed how to connect and resonate with a divine law through one's aura, heart, and will.

However, it failed.

Yuan Changtian mulled over it for quite some time. In the end, he took a deep breath and banished all distractions until his mind was completely cleared out and spotless. Only then did he continue his attempt.

After several more attempts, his expression darkened. It’s still not working! How can this be?

A hint of irritation arose in his heart. The greatest opportunity in the Ten Directions Demon Realm was right before him, yet he couldn't obtain its approval and take it away. This was practically the cruelest torment in the world.

After a long time, Yuan Changtian decided to try once more. He cut off all desires and thoughts, entering a state of pure focus.

At that moment, however, a clear yet ethereal voice rang out, "You won’t be able to take it no matter how much you try."

Yuan Changtian's expression changed slightly. When he turned his head, he saw Ji Shanhai approaching from far away like a fairy descending from the heavens, her simple wide-sleeved dress fluttering around her.

Yuan Changtian smiled and said, "It's Miss Shanhai."

However, his heart sank, realizing that the situation had become problematic.

"You’d best leave now if you still want to maintain relations." Ji Shanhai's clear eyes glanced at Yuan Changtian before turning to the bronze seal floating in the air.

His eyes flickered in thought as he said, "Miss Shanhai, although I’m not talented, I won’t give up just like that. Moreover, if a fight does break out between you and me, it will only allow others to take advantage of the situation."

Ji Shanhai asked, "Are you referring to Wen Qiaoshui and Cang Fufeng?"

Yuan Changtian didn’t deny it. "Indeed, given the current situation, the longer time drags on, the more competitors there will be. When that happens, it will be difficult for any of us to obtain this opportunity."

Ji Shanhai's lips curled into a small smile. She said, "They aren’t coming."

The lighthearted declaration made Yuan Changtian's pupils shrink. He quickly forced a smile and said, "Miss Shanhai, don't joke around. I know full-well about their capabilities. No matter who it is, the chances of beating either of them isn’t high."

Ji Shanhai couldn't help but sigh before she said, "It seems that you really know nothing. If you’re so insistent on waiting for someone to come disrupt the situation even more, then go ahead and keep waiting here. However, I might as well tell you that the longer you wait, the more disadvantageous it will become for you."

Yuan Changtian frowned slightly as uncertainty arose in his heart. He tried to probe, "So, is Miss Shanhai determined to obtain this opportunity?"

Unexpectedly, she shook her head. "Someone needs it more than I do."

"Who?" Yuan Changtian was surprised.

Ji Shanhai casually answered, "Lin Xun."

Yuan Changtian’s eyes widened, almost unable to believe his ears. "Lin Xun!? Miss Shanhai can’t be planning to hand over this opportunity to him, right?"

"Why not?" Ji Shanhai asked back as if it were the most reasonable thing in the world.

Yuan Changtian could no longer keep his composure and said, "Miss Shanhai, this joke isn’t funny at all. Lin Xun is a disciple of Fangchun Mountain. You can’t be unaware that his master, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain, isn’t welcome in the Ninth Heaven Domain, right?"

Ji Shanhai nonchalantly replied, "What does his master have to do with me?"

Yuan Changtian nearly went crazy. What do you mean by what does that have to do with you?!

Ji Shanhai thoughtfully remarked, "Speaking of which, you and Lin Xun are both from the Origin Sect. You should be happy for him that I’m willing to hand it over."

The corners of Yuan Changtian's mouth twitched violently, feeling so frustrated that he wanted to cough blood. Happy for Lin Xun? Happy my foot!

If it weren't for the strong mental fortitude he had cultivated over the years, Yuan Changtian would have already cursed out loud. What virtue and ability did Lin Xun have to make him qualified to have such an opportunity?

However, from Ji Shanhai's expression, it didn't seem like she was lying, which made Yuan Changtian feel even more uneasy. He said, "Miss Shanhai, are you certain you want to do this? This is a Divine Rank law, a treasure beyond measure even for the clans behind us..."

Ji Shanhai interjected, "I’m certain, but you’re clearly reluctant. Since that’s the case, there's no need to beat around the bush any more, why don't we fight right here and now?"

It was impossible for her to be more straightforward or blunt. Yuan Changtian was speechless as his expression changed indeterminately. Although he wasn't confident in facing Ji Shanhai, he was confident that he would be able to hold out for quite some time if he didn't retreat!

He took a deep breath and was about to say something, only to be interrupted by the sounds of something rapidly approaching from a distance.

Chapter 2873 The Grieving Yuan Changtian

Li Zhen arrived amidst the sound of rushing air. Yuan Changtian was initially stunned and couldn't help but look behind Li Zhen. After seeing that there was no one else, he smiled in relief and said, "Elder Li, you've come at the perfect time!"

He inwardly celebrated. In any case, Li Zhen was an elder of the Origin Sect, so they were nominally on the same side. He should be able to hold back Ji Shanhai for a while, at least.

However, Li Zhen expressionlessly said, "Elder Yuan, if you insist on fighting for this opportunity, I will have no choice but to be impolite."

Yuan Changtian froze. All of his internal joy rapidly receded as he frowned and asked, "You and I are both from the Origin Sect, yet you're planning for us to kill each other?"

Li Zhen replied, "I came to help Lin Xun fight for the opportunity. My intentions are the same as Miss Shanhai's."

Yuan Changtian's expression darkened substantially. That Lin Xun again!

It didn't matter how good his temper was, in this moment, he grew so angry that veins popped on his forehead as he said, "Elder Li, if you and Miss Shanhai join forces against me, that would be a betrayal to the Origin Sect. Do you know the consequences of doing so?"

Li Zhen said, "When the opportunity falls into Lin Xun's hands, the sect will understand that what I did is no betrayal."

Yuan Changtian's heart sank, realizing that Li Zhen could no longer be persuaded.

Ji Shanhai asked, "Now, are you going to continue staying here, or are you leaving?"

Yuan Changtian was barely able to keep his anger under control. He was clearly the first one to discover the opportunity, but now, he was being sent away empty-handed!

"I...”

Just as Yuan Changtian was about to say something, Li Zhen kindly reminded him, "Elder Yuan, Cang Fufeng and Wen Qiaoshui have already been subdued by Lin Xun. If you decide to keep waiting here, you'll only end up even more alone and powerless."

"They lost to Lin Xun?" Yuan Changtian's pupils shrunk.

"Yes, they were defeated by Lin Xun while attempting to prove their dao and ascend to the next cultivation realm." Li Zhen didn’t hide anything.

However, each word was like a knife stabbing into Yuan Changtian's heart, causing him to stare blankly into nothing. Without Cang Fufeng and Wen Qiaoshui, who in the Heaven Demon Realm was left to stop the combined might of Ji Shanhai and Li Zhen?

All of a sudden, Yuan Changtian fully realized how bad the situation was, causing his heart to fall to rock-bottom. I’m finished!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of rushing air was heard again. Well Moon and Tan Liuyun appeared in the distance. Upon sensing the auras that could only belong to the Transcendence Stage, Yuan Changtian's heart violently shuddered, jerking him out of his anger.

With a deep breath, he revealed a look of resignation as he cupped his hands together and said, "I will take my leave."

He turned to go.

Ji Shanhai suddenly said, "Wait."

At the same time, Moon Well and Tan Liuyun blocked Yuan Changtian's path.

"Miss Shanhai, what is this?" His heart sank.

With an expression as calm as still water, Ji Shanhai quietly said, "Relax, no one will harm a single hair on your head as long as you cooperate. However, you cannot leave until the Divine Rank law is collected."

Furious, Yuan Changtian retorted, "Miss Shanhai, you were the one who told me to leave earlier, but now you're telling me to stay. What do you take me for?"

No matter how calculating he was, he could no longer suppress his rage at this moment, feeling humiliated like never before. As the divine son of the Yuan Clan, he had never ever experienced such treatment.

Ji Shanhai appeared oblivious to Yuan Changtian's indignance and nonchalantly said, "You've probably guessed that Lin Xun hasn't reached the next cultivation realm. If we allow you to leave, what will we do if you try to do something to him?"

That damned Lin Xun again!! Yuan Changtian almost cursed out loud. Why did it seem like everyone was doing things for Lin Xun? Was his charm really that great?

Ashen-faced, he said, "You guys are Spirit Sect disciples, even if you are willing to give away such an opportunity, aren't you worried about being held accountable by the Spirit Sect?"

Ji Shanhai gazed at the bronze seal in the distance and said, "Elder Li Zhen, please go inform Lin Xun to come here quickly."

Li Zhen nodded as he turned to leave. From start to end, neither of them paid any attention to Yuan Changtian. The feeling of being ignored made his cheeks burn as unprecedented anger raged within him like a tsunami, threatening to overwhelm his mind and heart. He had never felt worse...

"This is too much, you people are simply too much..." Yuan Changtian desperately tried to restrain himself. Otherwise, he feared that he would explode. After a long time, he took a deep breath as calm gradually returned to his expression.

This scene was observed by Well Moon and Tan Liuyun, and they couldn’t help but be surprised and amazed by his resilience. In fact, it even made them respect him a little.

As a divine son of the Eternal Divine Yuan Clan who was also a peerless and heaven-defying cultivator, it was undoubtedly astonishing for him to display such fortitude.

"Since I no longer have any chances, I shall not be overly fixated." Yuan Changtian's voice was calm as ever. "However, I would like to see whether Lin Xun can take this Divine Rank law."

Well Moon asked, "What if he can?"

Yuan Changtian smiled. "That will naturally be best. In any case, Lin Xun and I are both from the Origin Sect. Although I’m still reluctant to let him take it, I should still be happy for him."

"Hypocrite." Ji Shanhai coldly commented. The remark made his expression stiffen for a moment, before he shook his head with a bitter smile.

Soon after, Lin Xun and Li Zhen flew over from afar.

Lin Xun’s heart stirred the moment he saw the bronze seal suspended between heaven and earth. A complete Divine Rank law power!

However, his expression soon turned slightly odd as he turned to Yuan Changtian. "Elder Yuan, I heard that you were the first to discover this opportunity. I really have to thank you for your magnanimity in voluntarily giving it up."

As he spoke, he even cupped his hands together towards Yuan Changtian.

The anger Yuan Changtian had originally suppressed began to stir again. He immediately took a sharp and deep breath, before he squeezed out a smile and replied, "Brother Lin, I’ve already conceded so please stop teasing me. You have to treat me to a drink after you collect the Divine Rank law."

Lin Xun also smiled and said, "Only now do I finally understand what Elder Yuan said in the beginning about how a great plan can be ruined by a little impatience. I can’t help but admire Elder Yuan for having such composure even in this situation."

Yuan Changtian's smile twitched and stiffened as he did his best to control his emotions. Otherwise, he would have probably vomited blood out of anger.

Ji Shanhai softly said, "Lin Xun, hurry up and get on with it."

The gazes of Li Zhen, Well Moon, and Tan Liuyun also turned to Lin Xun. He wanted to ask why Ji Shanhai was doing this but held his tongue as understanding gradually dawned upon him. Then, he walked forward.

On the way here, Li Zhen had already told him how to subdue a Divine Rank law power. Lin Xun stood in silence until his mind was completely emptied of all thoughts, before releasing his aura, cultivation, and will.

Ji Shanhai, Well Moon and the others couldn’t help but grow slightly nervous. It was also the first time they had encountered such an incredible opportunity. Moreover, none of them had any experience in subduing a divine law. Therefore, it wasn't clear whether Lin Xun, who had yet to certify Transcendence, would actually be able to obtain the recognition of the divine law.

Yuan Changtian was also watching closely. Naturally, he desperately hoped that Lin Xun would fail.

Time passed little by little. Lin Xun motionlessly stood there while not even the slightest change occurred to the bronze-seal-shaped divine law in the distance.

However, his brows slowly furrowed. He felt resistance! The law aura from the bronze seal was rejecting and resisting his aura!

After quite some time, he said, "This method won't work."

Everyone else was confused. Won’t work?

A sliver of joy flashed in the depths of Yuan Changtian's eyes as he said, "Brother Lin, as the one who possesses the potential of an Eternal Supreme, how can you say that? There's still a lot of time anyways, so why not keep trying?"

These words drew glares from Li Zhen and the others. How could they not hear the ridicule in his words?

Despite this, Lin Xun merely chuckled and said, "Elder Yuan is right. It seems that such an incredible and rare opportunity indeed won’t be obtained so easily."

As he spoke, he rose into the air and abruptly unleashed all of his aura. Rumble!

He glowed brightly as his abyss-like aura pierced the nine heavens and ten lands. An immortal halo surfaced behind him, revealing the magnificent Will Dharma Form within it. With his entire cultivation unleashed to the maximum, heaven and earth dimmed while the mountains and rivers trembled in the face of his presence.

Despite Ji Shanhai and the others having already certified Transcendence, they couldn’t help but be astonished by Lin Xun’s presence. It was simply too strong! Was this the true manifestation of the Eternal Supreme's power?

Even Yuan Changtian couldn’t stop his pupils from shrinking as a thought appeared in his mind: it was fortunate that he had never fully fallen out with Lin Xun, otherwise, he would likely be the loser in a battle between those of the same realm...

In the next moment, everyone watched as Lin Xun reached out and grabbed. The crowd’s hearts hung in their throats. Was he trying to subdue the Divine Rank law through force?

Rumble!

The bronze seal began to shake as a dense rain of law light surged out. Its power was so terrifying that it felt as if the surrounding land would soon crumble and collapse.

Ji Shanhai and the others stiffened. If the Divine Rank law power erupted, even their Transcendence Stage cultivation wouldn’t be able to withstand the consequences.

However, as Lin Xun's hand fell, the violently rumbling bronze seal became calm again. Not even the slightest resistance could be observed as it allowed his palm force to approach.

Swish! In the next moment, the bronze seal flew into his palm. Faint hazy light shimmered around the fist-sized seal that appeared incomparably docile at the moment.

It happened so quickly that Ji Shanhai and the others were stunned and in disbelief. It was subdued just like that?!

Yuan Changtian nearly jumped in surprise. How is this possible? Why was the divine law subdued so easily?

Would he have obtained the divine law if he tried what Lin Xun had just done earlier? An indescribable feeling battered Yuan Changtian's heart, causing his expression to rapidly deteriorate as he clenched jaw so hard that his teeth nearly shattered.

How could this be?!

Chapter 2874 Tribulation Arrives

Lin Xun calmly focused on the bronze seal. Pervaded by mysterious and unfathomable law power undulations, it gave off the unexplainable feeling that it would exist eternally even if the world perished!

While recalling the process of subduing this Divine rank law, he couldn’t help but feel slightly dazed He had simply used his immortal law to retrieve the bronze seal, not expecting it to become docile the moment it felt the aura of his immortal law. It was quite an inconceivable result if he had to say so himself.

"Could it be related to the similarity between my immortal law and the Nirvana law?"

Deep in thought, Lin Xun placed the bronze seal into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. An astonishing scene immediately followed. As if awakening from a thousand years of silence, the bronze seal loudly rumbled and glowed brightly, scattering dense rain-like law power light.

At the same time, the Nirvana law manifested in the form of a lotus pattern, and released mysterious energy fluctuations which fiercely suppressed the bronze seal. In that moment, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron violently shook and buzzed noisily.

Lin Xun's spirit sense was cut off, making it impossible for him to sense what was going on inside. He couldn’t help but be alarmed by this development. Even the purple and green gourds hadn’t caused such a big commotion.

Rumble! The rumbling grew increasingly intense, making him feel as if he was losing control.

Ji Shanhai and the others naturally noticed the commotion, and couldn't help but be taken aback. What was going on?

They weren’t alone in this thought. Even Lin Xun himself felt exceedingly bewildered. After a long time, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron gradually quietened down. He immediately sent his spirit sense into the sword cauldron, and saw that the fist-sized bronze seal was happily humming while enveloped by the Nirvana law.

"This..." Lin Xun was stunned.

Wushuang’s clear voice sounded, "Master, where did you obtain this Divine Rank law? Moreover, it’s even a newly born Divine Rank law with limitless potential!"

Her eyes sparkled, and her voice was filled with amazement.

Lin Xun asked, "Limitless potential? What do you mean by that?"

"Master, the secrets contained in Divine Rank laws are related to the dao of the eternal, and their law power is no different from the power of principles. The law power master subdued contains the most

primordial eternal dao. However, since it is newly born, it’s still a blank sheet of paper which possesses infinite possibilities."

Wushuang quickly explained, "At present, the divine law has been subdued by the Nirvana law, and views the Nirvana law as its mother. This means that its potential will be continuously remolded and reborn, ultimately manifesting numerous inconceivable grand dao mysteries!"

Lin Xun couldn’t help but be shocked by this. "Are you saying that the power of the Nirvana law can make a Divine rank law undergo a rebirth of sorts?"

In the past, he had speculated many times that the Nirvana law was a Divine Rank law, but he never imagined that it would be so powerful that it could even allow a Divine Rank law to be reborn anew!

Wushuang earnestly said, "Master, my peak isn’t inferior to any Divine rank law."

She was implying that even she could be reborn from the Nirvana law’s powers, which proved just how extraordinary it was.

Lin Xun nodded and said, "According to what you’ve said, this Divine Rank law is currently being nurtured and transformed within the Nirvana law?"

Wushuang answered, "That's right."

Lin Xun followed, "In other words, it can’t be used for now?"

Wushuang said, "Master, there’s no need to be anxious. The greatest power of a Divine Rank law lies in the eternal dao it contains. When Master attains eternity in the future, you can refine it into your own eternal principle power."

She paused for a moment, before she continued, "Of course, Master can also choose not to refine it, and instead use it to establish an Eternal faction."

This made Lin Xun think of the Ninth Heaven Domain. The twelve Eternal Divine Clans had continued to exist for countless years because they each controlled a Divine Rank law!

Likewise, the Four Great Ancestral Courts towered over the world as titans because they each possessed a Divine Rank law! This was the value of a Divine Rank law.

Lin Xun thoughtfully inquired, "Since this Divine Rank law is newly born and has limitless potential, how about calling it Absolute Beginning?"

"Absolute Beginning!" Wushuang smiled sweetly and said, "Master, you've finally come up with a good name!"

He responded with a glare of annoyance before putting away the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and descending from the air.

"So?" Ji Shanhai couldn't help but be curious.

Lin Xun said, "A newly born Divine Rank law with amazing potential."

Ji Shanhai said, "You need to be more careful in the future. A Divine Rank law is the most valuable treasure in the world, which even the divine clans in the Ninth Heaven Domain would go crazy over. When you leave the Ten Directions Demon Domain, you should return to the Origin Sect as soon as you can."

The sight of the 'peerless fairy with unrivaled talents' showing such concern made Li Zhen, Well Moon, and Tan Liuyun reveal peculiar expressions.

Yuan Changtian wasn't spared either, feeling both hateful and jealous, yes, jealous! It was a sensation he hadn't felt in a long time, but he just couldn't help it at the moment. The Divine Rank law was obtained by Lin Xun, and even the beauty was favoring him so much, while he could only watch as a loser. How could anyone feel good in this situation?

Ji Shanhai finally turned to Yuan Changtian, but the words she spoke viciously struck his head like a club. "You can leave now."

Her tone sounded so nonchalant and uncaring, that Yuan Changtian, who was already feeling absolutely terrible, nearly crumbled internally. So I must stay if you tell me to stay, and leave when you tell me to leave? What have I become in Ji Shanhai's eyes? Do I even have any dignity left?

He dared to swear upon the heavens that this day was the most humiliating day in his entire life! In the end, however, he still left without saying a single word. It didn't matter how strong his composure or mettle was, after being trodden on so mercilessly, cracks were finally beginning to show and he was on the verge of losing control.

As they watched him gradually disappear into the distance, Well Moon couldn't help but sigh softly. "He's too damn patient and tolerant. He's not giving us any chance to deal with him."

Lin Xun smiled and said, "Letting him live is more useful than letting him die."

Ji Shanhai said, "When the time comes for us to leave, I might not be able to help you anymore."

With only a month left until the end of the Immortal Dao Battle, Lin Xun's situation would soon become incomparably dangerous once he left the Ten Directions Demon Realm.

This time, he had not only taken down all the participants from the Ten Immortal Giants, the Shaman Sect, and the Zen Sect, but had also obtained a Divine Rank law. After all, it was impossible to conceal what had happened. Plus, how could the old monsters waiting outside possibly remain calm when they found out?

To make things even more dangerous, the Ten Directions Demon Domain was very close to the Shaman Sect Ancestral Court. Hence, if the big shots of the Shaman Sect spared no effort in delaying Lin Xun, the situation would soon become extremely dire for him. In the face of this problem, everyone's expressions gradually grew worse.

However, Lin Xun merely chuckled and said, "We'll adapt accordingly. You guys don't need to worry about it."

Everyone knew that it was useless to discuss these matters for now. After all, no one could know how the situation outside would develop. However, one thing was certain: the Origin Sect would never allow him to suffer at the gates of the Shaman Sect!

Moreover, Lin Xun held the lives of Wen Qiaoshui and Cang Fufeng in his hands, which should be enough to at least make the Shaman Sect and Zen Sect reconsider. As for whether the Ten Immortal Giants dared to tear down relations with the Origin Sect, that was yet another potential problem.

Ji Shanhai asked, "So what do you plan to do next?"

"Cultivate." Lin Xun said, "There's still a month left, and I can't waste it."

Taken aback, she remarked, "You're calmer than I expected."

Lin Xun grinned. Next, Ji Shanhai arranged for Well Moon and Tan Liuyun to go protect Pu Songzi and Le Youfeng. They were still cultivating and should soon achieve a breakthrough.

Meanwhile, Ji Shanhai and Li Zhen stayed behind. After all, Lin Xun was still at the perfect Nirvana Spirit Stage, so they needed to guard against the possibility of Yuan Changtian taking the risk to attack Lin Xun while he was cultivating.

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Time swiftly flew past like an arrow. In the subsequent period, after completely refining all the divine law fragments he had, Lin Xun ultimately decided to refine the ninth grade Heaven Rank laws.

At present, he had more than ten ninth grade Heaven Rank laws in his possession. There were those he had collected in the Eighth Heaven Domain, the nine flying sword laws he had seized from Cang Fufeng, and the battle spoils from Wen Qiaoshui.

After refining two complete ninth grade Heaven Rank laws, Lin Xun finally felt that he had reached the limit of his current cultivation! Refining any more would only be a waste of these priceless treasures.

It was also at this moment that he sensed the opportunity to ascend to the next realm. The sensation was unbearably intense and made his cultivation stir restlessly. At this point, only two days remained until the end of the Immortal Dao Battle.

Lin Xun stood up. His mind was calmer than ever before. In response to the intense feeling, he neither forced it nor clung to it, allowing it to flow naturally.

Ji Shanhai and Li Zhen were both startled as they instinctively turned to the sky. Pitch-black tribulation clouds soundlessly covered the blue sky above them, appearing heavy and oppressive as they cast the day into an endless night.

Lin Xun was about to attempt his cultivation breakthrough! Ji Shanhai and Li Zhen exchanged a glance before moving far away, their hearts unable to remain calm.

Ten years! That was the time it had taken for him to ascend from the initial to the perfect Nirvana Spirit Stage. Now, he was going to transcend his cultivation once more! It was nothing short of a miracle.

An oppressive aura of destruction began to spread between heaven and earth as the surroundings fell silent, making it hard to breathe.

Ji Shanhai and Li Zhen had recently ascended their cultivation as well and had experienced the tribulation. However, they couldn’t stop their hearts from stirring when they felt the aura of Lin Xun’s heavenly tribulation. It was so strong and overflowing with unprecedented terror!

Even cultivators like them who had attained the Transcendence Stage couldn’t help but feel a chill that reached straight into their bones.

Far away, Well Moon, Pu Songzi, Tan Liuyun, and Le Youfeng just so happened to be heading over. Upon seeing the tribulation clouds in the sky, they couldn't help but be stunned as their hearts shuddered involuntarily.

How could they not guess that this was Lin Xun's tribulation? However, no one expected his cultivation to have progressed so rapidly. It was not only shocking, but also unprecedented in all of history!

Chapter 2875 Proving One’s Dao to Achieve Transcendence

An oppressive aura smothered the world, inciting unease in anyone who felt it. Well Moon and the others arrived nearby with grave expressions. As cultivators who had undergone heavenly tribulations in the Heaven Demon Realm, they were likewise able to sense that Lin Xun’s tribulation was quite unusual.

In fact, it was terrifying to the point of being bizarre! However, Lin Xun seemed unfazed as he stepped into the air, clothes fluttering as he confidently rose upwards. In the end, he stopped beneath the tribulation clouds and took out a wine gourd. After a long swig, he exhaled deeply, and laughed. "Everyone, no need to panic. Today's tribulation will serve as nourishment to help me build my path of transcendence!"

His relaxed voice resounded across heaven and earth. The onlookers relaxed slightly, seemingly affected by his confidence.

Rumble! On the other hand, the lightning deep within the tribulation clouds suddenly growled as if enraged, causing the mountains and rivers to tremble. Arcs of lightning appeared on the clouds and spread in all directions, making it seem as if the ink-stained sky was being torn apart.

Almost immediately after, a blinding bolt of tribulation lightning ripped open the thick tribulation clouds. Dyed in a strange grayish-white hue, it resembled a peerless divine spear that seemed capable of piercing open even time and space.

Everyone present felt a stabbing pain in their eyes as a chill ran down their spines. Such a tribulation was simply terrifying! Despite this, Lin Xun merely reached out and grabbed the tribulation lightning as if catching a berserk snake, while the dazzling lightning bathed him entirely in white.

Bang bang bang!

The thick and dreadful grayish-white tribulation lightning exploded in his hand, turning into a colorful splatter of lightning light.

Profound abyss-like grand dao laws surged from him, instantly collecting and absorbing the lightning light. His skin crackled loudly as sparks and arcs of lightning scuttled along it. However, he wasn’t being harmed but instead being tempered by the lightning.

The unbelievable scene left Ji Shanhai, Well Moon, and the others stunned. You can do that?!

Lin Xun's method of dealing with the lightning tribulation looked so effortless and at ease, creating a strong sense of dissonance.

Boom!

The tribulation clouds heaved and surged like the tide as the aura of destruction grew increasingly terrifying. In an instant, hundreds and thousands of lightning bolts descended, not falling but plummeting from the sky with ferocious momentum to flood the land below.

Ji Shanhai and the others inwardly shivered. What kind of abnormal tribulation is this? How is it already so terrifying from the start?

Even more astonishing, however, was that in the face of the tribulation, Lin Xun simply sat down in the air. His cultivation manifested around him in the form of an abyss, and began to draw in the lightning tribulation to temper him.

An ordinary person would have long been turned to ash by this trial of death. In fact, a single lightning bolt alone would be enough to kill a perfect Nirvana Spirit expert, showing that it was a heavenly punishment the likes of which had never appeared in all of history.

However, Lin Xun merely regarded it as an excellent opportunity to temper himself. With his cultivation, he collected the lightning force and used it to his own benefit. It felt very comfortable in the beginning; his skin was cleansed until it became crystal clear, his vital energy grew abundant, and he could clearly feel himself growing stronger.

Soon, however, he could no longer remain calm. There was simply too much tribulation lightning both inside and outside his body, making it difficult to completely refine all of them fast enough.

With a deep breath, the abyss around him suddenly transformed into a furnace, which sucked in and suppressed all of the approaching lightning tribulation. It was the Great Dao Furnace Art that he had created!

Meanwhile, he used the suppressed lightning tribulation to continue tempering himself! This left everyone in a daze. They just couldn't wrap their minds around how he was able to suppress the lightning tribulation and use it to temper himself while amidst it.

However, Lin Xun was soon treated to the painful consequences. It was growing increasingly unbearable because even the Great Dao Furnace Art was gradually being overwhelmed by the flood of lightning.

Urgh!

A lightning bolt finally managed to slip through and strike him. He vomited blood as his flesh was split open, leaving him bloodied and slightly charred as he let out a muffled groan. However, in the wake of these injuries, a surge of newly born power nourished his damaged body and refined his cultivation.

At the moment, Lin Xun was still seated in the air with a solemn expression. Light shone from every pore on his body as dazzling lightning danced across every inch of his skin. It was both torture and a form of tempering. Outside his body, dao light interchanged between the form of an abyss and a furnace, suppressing and refining the never-ending tribulation lightning.

Finally, after thousands of lightning bolts, he managed to endure the entire wave. However, this was only the first wave. Soon, deep rumbling spread from the depths of the tribulation clouds. Millions of lightning bolts poured down like an endless white expanse seeking to drown heaven and earth.

Ji Shanhai and the others had no choice but to retreat even further away. This time, the lightning was as sharp as swords. They slashed downwards with blinding brilliance, flooding the air with torrential murderous intent.

Lin Xun's seated figure was instantly engulfed. Signs of cracking rapidly appeared all over his body, but he swiftly recovered moments later as if undergoing a cycle of destruction and rebirth.

Meanwhile, his cultivation continued to strengthen. This was supreme Yang lightning light, which was greatly beneficial to both his dao body and primordial spirit. It could incite transformations in the dao body, while making the primordial spirit purer and more brilliant.

Intense lightning light lit up the entire sky as it poured down like a boundless waterfall. In the eyes of Ji Shanhai and the others, Lin Xun had become the very epitome of misery. While already badly hurt and bleeding all over, he continued to be hacked apart, splattering blood everywhere.

Despite this, his energy seemed to grow increasingly condensed as the vital energy within him emitted a blazing brilliance. It was akin to the process of refining celestial gold: removing the impurities while preserving the essence in order to forge the sharpest and most powerful weapon in the world.

It was a tempering process that balanced on the fine line between life and death; he was making use of the peerless heavenly tribulation to refine his flesh and spirit, and achieve a true transformation.

Rumble!

Heaven and earth roared, flooded by endless lightning light.

After a long time passed, peace finally returned. Lin Xun remained stubbornly seated there from start to end, refusing to be killed by the heavenly tribulation. After this wave of lightning tribulation, his cultivation had undergone a clear transformation. His dao body was more resplendent than ever, his primordial spirit seemed impossibly dense and profound, and his presence was far stronger than before.

Upon seeing this, Ji Shanhai and the others were finally able to breathe a little. However, they also noticed that the heavenly tribulation had yet to end. The following tribulations would only become more terrifying and bizarre!

This made them feel deeply anxious for Lin Xun.

Rumble! Sure enough, another lightning tribulation descended after a brief silence.

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Thus, Lin Xun found himself in huge trouble again. In the subsequent period, he continuously faced tribulation after tribulation, each one lasting painfully long. In total, he underwent nine types of heavenly tribulations.

One lightning tribulation took the form of clouds and mist of varying colors. They were gorgeous and brilliant, dyeing the land the magnificence of their lights.

One lightning tribulation took the form of ancient titans driving war chariots and wielding heavenly halberds, waging war on Lin Xun like a vast army.

One transformed into dao tomes. They filled heaven and earth with hazy light as they produced rumbling thunder that directly shook one's soul.

One transformed into.....

Every tribulation was beyond bizarre and unheard of, repeatedly astonishing Ji Shanhai and the others. None of them could fathom how such tribulations could exist. Meanwhile, Lin Xun stubbornly withstood the relentless and deadly lightning tribulations, which left the onlookers in utter shock.

While it might sound easy, the reality was that each one was a tango with death itself. His body was shattered countless times, and in the worst amongst them, his primordial spirit was nearly scattered, almost leading to his complete annihilation.

However, he ultimately managed to pull through. When the ninth wave of lightning tribulation finally came to an end.

Clang!

The small figure of his primordial spirit emerged from between his brow and inhaled deeply. The clouds trembled as countless streams of lightning light surged over from all directions, enveloping him in dense lightning energy.

It was the scattered heavenly tribulation, which he refused to waste even a single shred of. Both his physical body and primordial spirit were embraced by the lightning light as they absorbed it together.

Lin Xun could clearly feel that his physical body and primordial spirit had undergone a sort of rebirth. It was an unimaginable baptism!

At the moment, his internal energy was surging powerfully, emitting metallic clanging noises. His internal world resembled the vast and boundless primal chaos, boiling and rumbling with infinite power. All in all, his cultivation had undergone earth-shaking changes.

He sat there radiating dao light, various wondrous scenes shimmering around him, as rumbling dao sounds rang out from within him like ancient gods chanting the scriptures. It was as if he were the most powerful deity in the realm, who recited the true sutras while worshipped by all.

Ji Shanhai and the others stared blankly at this scene, as if witnessing an unprecedented miracle. It was a sacred sight to behold!

Soon, Lin Xun's transformation seemed to reach a critical point. Every inch of his body trembled continuously as thunderous sounds emerged. Next, everyone clearly saw his dao body cracking!

It wasn't destruction, but rather akin to a snake shedding its skin, or a cicada leaving its shell; he was severing his past self to rebuild a new body. In other words, it was a rebirth of sorts!

In addition, away from the sights of Ji Shanhai and the others, Lin Xun's primordial spirit was also shattered and then reforged, repeating the cycle of destruction and rebirth over and over again...

The process lasted a full day.

As the cycle approached its end, Lin Xun already looked completely different. His body was tall and strong, and his skin was as translucent as jade. Under the dome of the sky, he resembled a sun shining upon the world; sacred, supreme, and transcending all life!

The moment he opened his eyes, divine light flashed like a sharp and threatening sword. Calmness returned almost immediately after as his aura withdrew into his body, returning him to an ordinary state.

He appeared no different from before. However, everyone knew that after experiencing such an unprecedented and bizarre tribulation, his physical body and primordial spirit had undergone extreme sublimation, transforming again and again to finally reach the realm of Transcendence!

What was Transcendence?

To be unconstrained by the shackles of epochal rules, to transcend the dao itself, to be immortal and everlasting!

Only by reaching this stage could one be considered a true powerhouse on the immortal path. They no longer needed to fear the constraints of the principles of heaven and earth, and were able to traverse different epochal worlds with their own strength.

In a world without the Eternal Stage, the Transcendence Stage was the highest existence! Today, Lin Xun attained transcendence!

Chapter 2876 Impossible to Suppress

Under the dome of the heavens, Lin Xun stood up in a daze. Ten years! In that short span of time, he had ascended from the initial to the perfect Nirvana Spirit Stage.

Now, he had attained the Transcendence Stage, and was no longer restricted by the principles of heaven and earth! It was an achievement he dared not even think about before participating in the Immortal Dao Battle.

"Lin Xun, have you consolidated your cultivation?" Ji Shanhai's voice sounded from afar.

Lin Xun nodded. He had used the lightning tribulation as training while undergoing it. When he finally achieved transcendence, his cultivation had long been tempered and reforged many times over. Hence, although he had just stepped into the Transcendence Stage, his foundation was already extremely solid.

Ji Shanhai suddenly said, "You guys attack together."

In the next moment, Tan Liuyun, Pu Songzi, and Le Youfeng leaped into the air and charged at Lin Xun.

He was taken aback. "What is this?"

"Junior Brother, they're going to help you familiarize yourself with the power of the Transcendence Stage."

In the distance, Well Moon grinned. "This will allow you to quickly learn and adapt to your newly gained strength."

He looked like he was having a blast and didn't care if things got out of hand. On the other hand, Lin Xun didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Rumble!

Nearby, Tan Liuyun and the others were fast approaching. Wrapped in flowing laws and rippling divine might, every move they made pulsed with far more power than any ordinary Nirvana Spirit expert could hope to possess.

At closer inspection, their dao seemed to harmonize with their every movement, and their techniques flowed as if born from their hearts. It was as if they were a force that had already transcended this world.

The immortal laws each of them wielded had transcended the Nirvana Spirit Stage, boasting more than double the power of before! Even a simple punch from them seemed to be branded with thousands of techniques and multitudes of daos. The mere pressure from such an attack was more than enough to throw a Nirvana Spirit Stage expert into despair.

This was no exaggeration. The power of the Transcendence Stage wasn't restricted by the principles of heaven and earth. It was the supreme power on the path of immortality! Tan Liuyun, Pu Songzi, and Le Youfeng were all old monsters from the Spirit Sect. Although they had just attained transcendence not long ago like Lin Xun, their combat skill was far from ordinary.

With the three of them working together, even Ji Shanhai and the others couldn't help but watch with solemn expressions. How would Lin Xun defend against this?

He stood there without moving as invisible law power intertwined around him like an unfathomable abyss. Although he was clearly standing there, he gave the feeling that he had transcended the skies themselves and was standing beyond the nine heavens.

The trio's attacks were overbearing and powerful. However, the attacks were neutralized by an invisible layer of law power before they could hit Lin Xun. Not even his clothes could be touched!

The pupils of Tan Liuyun and the others shrank. Without delay, they attacked again with suppressive palm force, furiously slashing sword qi, and bombardment-type secret arts. Near-blinding law power lit up the skies as a terrifying aura of destruction spread. It was an assault that would make anyone from the same realm change their expression.

However, all of the attacks were still obliterated by the power around Lin Xun! Meanwhile, he continued to stand there like an unmovable boulder.

Ji Shanhai, Well Moon, and Li Zhen couldn't help but be shocked. How could they not see by now that although Lin Xun, Tan Liuyun, and the others were at the same realm, there was clearly a huge difference in their strength?!

Lin Xun earnestly said, "Please use your full power, and don't hold back."

Tan Liuyun, Pu Songzi, and Le Youfeng looked at each other. With a deep breath, they unleashed the full might of their Transcendence Stage cultivation.

Rumble!

Lin Xun's figure was finally shaken for the first time as the law power around him rippled violently. However, Tan Liuyun and the others were not happy with this result.

If they had to go all out just to shake the law power around Lin Xun, how could they possibly be a match for him the moment he went on the offensive? The disparity between them was indeed far too great! Even old monsters like them couldn't help but feel a little sullen.

"It seems that the three of them alone isn’t enough to test Lin Xun’s capabilities." A thoughtful look arose in Ji Shanhai's clear eyes.

"I'll go too." As Li Zhen spoke, he soared into the air and flew over to join the battle.

At this sight, Lin Xun couldn’t help but feel a little powerless. He hadn’t made a move yet because he was still somewhat conflicted.

If he immediately suppressed Tan Liuyun and the others, it would probably hurt their will to fight, but if he deliberately held back and showed weakness, it would be disrespectful towards them.

Therefore, he had stood there without doing anything since the beginning, hoping that the other side would stop on their own accord.

Who would have thought that even Elder Li Zhen would get involved?

"Elder, you're putting me in a difficult position." Lin Xun smiled bitterly.

Li Zhen shouted back in response, "If you don't want to make things difficult for us as well, then show us your true strength. Let’s see just how powerful you’ve become in this realm."

These words made Lin Xun finally cast aside his hesitation. He took a deep breath and suddenly extended his limbs outwards. An extremely terrifying aura blended with obscure dao power was released from him like rising steam, causing the surroundings to darken as if swallowed by his presence.

Li Zhen, Tan Liuyun, and the others felt a chill shoot up their spines. The oppressive force was practically assaulting them in the face, making it hard to breathe. Lin Xun's aura was simply too overpowering at the moment, as if he was a hegemon who reigned above heaven and earth!

Rumble!

As he thrust his palm forward, Li Zhen and the others felt as if the hand of heaven was descending, which made them feel small and helpless. The power of the palm seemed to reach straight into their hearts, seeking to disrupt their heart state and crush their fighting spirit!

Swish!

A divine arrow pierced through the air and struck the palm. An explosion of divine light unfurled from the collision, creating multiple chaotic flows in the sky.

Well Moon's thin figure appeared with a grin. "Junior Brother, mind if I join in?"

Lin Xun looked at Well Moon, then at Li Zhen and the others. A wisp of fighting spirit began to burn in his eyes as he replied, "In that case, I shan’t hold back."

He stepped into the air, seizing the initiative to go on the offensive. Billions of obscure light rained down from him, making him resemble a supreme conqueror wielding tyrannical power.

Well Moon and the others didn’t dare to tarry and immediately responded with full force. Rumble!

An intense battle erupted. With the addition of Well Moon, the group was finally able to contend with Lin Xun. Now that they were on opposite sides, Lin Xun could clearly feel that Well Moon's cultivation was stronger than Tan Liuyun and the others.

On the other hand, Elder Li Zhen, Tan Liuyun, and the others were similar in strength. With all of them joining forces, Lin Xun was finally feeling the heat and decided to no longer hold back.

In an instant, chaos descended upon the area as dao sounds boomed, and heaven and earth shook. Moments later, however, Ji Shanhai also entered the fray!

Lin Xun was immediately faced with immense pressure. It wasn't due to Ji Shanhai alone, but because the combined might of the group had soared to new heights.

Of note, none of these opponents were ordinary cultivators. At the Nirvana Spirit Stage, they were already powerhouses who towered over their peers. When such individuals worked together, it was easy to imagine how terrifying of a force they would be!

Rumble!

Due to the circumstances, Lin Xun unleashed his cultivation to the extreme and fiercely fought back against the formidable group. Soon after, Tan Liuyun was the first to hit his limit, and withdrew from the battlefield with a bitter smile.

Lin Xun's combat strength was simply too abnormal. Despite being pushed back until his blood churned and suppressed at every corner, the more he fought the stronger he seemed to grow.

Soon, Pu Songzi also left the battlefield with a deep sigh. Like Tan Liuyun, he not only failed to restrain Lin Xun, but also ended up being suppressed instead, forcing the others to come to his aid, which pretty much made him a burden to the group.

Gradually, Le Youfeng and Li Zhen also withdrew one after another. Their reason was similar to Pu Songzi and Tan Liuyun. Well Moon and Ji Shanhai were now the only ones left.

At this scene, Tan Liuyun, who was watching from afar, couldn’t help but mutter, "The path of the Eternal Supreme is indeed beyond our generation's reach. He’s simply too incredible..."

The others felt sorrowfully agreed. As cultivators who had also reached the Transcendence Stage, they were more than confident in their strong foundation and solid cultivation. However, their prided strength simply felt worthless after facing Lin Xun.

Pu Songzi sighed. "At his current cultivation, even an intermediate Transcendence Stage expert probably wouldn’t be able to handle him."

They had witnessed the might of several Transcendence Stage experts over the years. After a brief comparison, they could roughly tell that although Lin Xun had just achieved transcendence, he was already strong enough to compete with intermediate Transcendence Stage experts!

However, this was merely a guess based on their knowledge and experiences. They naturally didn’t dare to ascertain just how powerful Lin Xun was, and what level of opponent he could rival.

After all, he walked the path of Eternal Supreme, and it was impossible to measure him with common sense. After a while, Lin Xun suddenly said, "Senior Brother, Miss Shanhai, can we stop here?"

As he spoke, he swiftly retreated from the battlefield. Well Moon was obviously not satisfied. However, he knew that he would likely reach his limit before the battle could be concluded. Lin Xun had clearly stopped fighting to save face for his senior brother.

"You’re still holding back."

Ji Shanhai's gaze was a little complicated. She could clearly feel that even until now, Lin Xun had yet to show the limits of his combat power. Given that even their combined might could not force out his full strength, the difference between them was as clear as night and day.

Lin Xun smiled and said, "I did just complete my breakthrough so I can’t fight for long either."

The battle was over. He sat down and began meditating to further consolidate his cultivation. Just as he had said, as a new Transcendence Stage expert, there was much of this new realm to be explored.

Through the earlier battle, Lin Xun had at least managed to roughly gauge the combat power he currently possessed. The others were still unable to compose themselves.

Tan Liuyun couldn't help but ask, "Are all of you Fangchun Mountain disciples so...powerful?" He nearly slipped up and said the word ‘abnormal’ instead.

Well Moon thought for a moment and earnestly answered, "Not many of us are, but it isn’t just a few either."

The others looked at each other, unable to remain calm. Ji Shanhai suddenly said, "The Immortal Dao Battle will come to an end tomorrow. Everyone, be careful when you leave."

Her words caused a chill to spread in the hearts of Well Moon and the others.

Chapter 2877 Trouble

Outside the Ten Directions Demon Realm, Fang Daoping of the Origin Sect, Qing Yun of the Spirit Sect, Jiaye of the Zen Sect, Zu Wenheng of the Shaman Sect, and a group of Transcendence Stages veterans from the Ten Immortal Giants all gazed into the void.

A vortex portal quietly hovered there. The atmosphere was oppressive and silent. Today marked the end of the Immortal Dao Battle. Everyone knew that the outcome of this Immortal Dao Battle would be completely different from any previous one, and there was a high possibility of unpredictable accidents!

Time ticked by. Finally, the motionless vortex portal suddenly trembled slightly, and a figure emerged from it.

It was Yuan Changtian!

Yuan Xiliu immediately greeted him with anticipation, "Young... Elder Yuan, what were your gains this time?"

Yuan Changtian shook his head, his expression gloomy. "I don’t want to talk about it."

The humiliating experience of trying to seize the Divine Rank law still haunted him. Whenever he recalled what happened, he felt an indescribable sense of shame and resentment. Yuan Xiliu was startled, keenly sensing that something was amiss with Yuan Changtian's mood, and he frowned.

The other old monsters all regarded Yuan Changtian coldly, their eyes flickering, but no one showed any hostility.

After all, Yuan Changtian hailed from the Ninth Heaven Domain and was a divine son of an Eternal Divine Clan, the Yuan Clan. Although he was representing the Origin Sect this time, no one would consider him solely a Origin Sect member.

Shaman Sect’s Zu Wenheng asked softly, "Young Friend, may I ask who seized the Divine Rank law?"

At the mention of this, Yuan Changtian felt a surge of irritation, frowning. "Lin Xun."

Lin Xun! Everyone present was in disbelief. How could it be him? Even Fang Daoping was stunned, deeply shaken. In his predictions, Ji Shanhai, Wen Qiaoshui, and Cang Fufeng were the most likely candidates to compete for the Divine Rank law.

However, who could have imagined that the ultimate winner would be Lin Xun?!

"How is this possible? Can you please describe what happened in detail?" Zu Wenheng couldn't help but ask.

Yuan Changtian's face darkened. Was that guy trying to make him expose his own wounds and embarrass himself? For him, that incident was the most humiliating moment of his life. How could he possibly stab himself in the heart in front of so many people?

"You should ask Lin Xun," Yuan Changtian snorted.

Everyone was a veteran with countless years of experience. They could see at a glance that Yuan Changtian was a loser in the fight for the Divine Rank law, which was why they were so concerned.

Someone asked, "Young Friend, were the participants from the Ten Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain harmed by Lin Xun?"

Yuan Changtian nodded. The old monsters of the Ten Immortal Giants all looked gloomy. It was indeed so!

"Young Friend, who harmed the participants from our Zen Sect?" asked Buddha Venerable Jiaye.

Yuan Changtian responded expressionlessly, "Lin Xun."

Jiaye chanted a Buddhist name and said no more.

"Could it be that the participants from our Shaman Sect were also harmed by this boy Lin Xun?" Zu Wenheng couldn't help but ask.

Yuan Changtian nodded. He was in a bad mood, keeping silent as much as he could. However, his answer still caused a stir in the room. Lin Xun! That name was like a thorn, piercing the hearts of the important figures present.

"Fellow Daoist Fang, what else do you have to say now? In my opinion, Lin Xun is a vicious man, deliberately taking advantage of this opportunity to brutally murder the other combatants!" Zu Wenheng, his gaze blazing with murderous intent, pointed his finger at Fang Daoping.

Fang Daoping said, "I repeat, casualties were bound to happen in the Immortal Dao Battle. Moreover, if those combatants hadn't deliberately provoked trouble, so many disasters wouldn't have occurred."

"Ridiculous!" Zu Wenheng's face was icy. "Competition and fighting are inevitable in the Immortal Dao Battle, but if Lin Xun had any conscience, there wouldn't have been so many casualties."

Fang Daoping said calmly, "Talking about this is pointless, and I will not bother to argue now. If you intend to use this opportunity to harm Lin Xun, that’s tantamount to becoming an enemy of my Origin Sect!"

Everyone's expression flickered.

"Haha, if the Divine Rank law has fallen into Lin Xun's hands, naturally you Origin Sect members must protect him. However, Fellow Daoist Fang, don't try to scare us with these words. A real fight among us would be bad for everyone!" Zu Wenheng sneered.

Someone suddenly said, "If the Divine Rank law has truly fallen into Lin Xun's hands, doesn't that mean that Ji Shanhai, Wen Qiaoshui, and Cang Fufeng—three divine juniors—were also defeated?"

Everyone turned to Yuan Changtian.

Yuan Changtian's heart trembled, and he said expressionlessly, "Wen Qiaoshui and Cang Fufeng are in a very dire situation. Not only have they failed to achieve Transcendence, but they've also been suppressed by Lin Xun."

Everyone's faces changed, shocked by this news. Among them, Zen Sect's Jiaye and Shaman Sect's Zu Wenheng were the most furious.

Wen Qiaoshui represented the Zen Sect, and Cang Fufeng represented the Shaman Sect. Both hailed from the Ninth Heaven Domain, and each were backed by an Eternal Divine Clan. Now, they had suffered in the Immortal Dao Battle. If the clans behind them knew about this, the Zen and Shaman Sects would surely be implicated!

"This evil creature!" Zu Wenheng cursed angrily, his voice low.

A chill crossed Jiaye's brow. The deaths of their respective factions' participants were bearable, but if Wen Qiaoshui and Cang Fufeng were in danger, then they would undoubtedly face the wrath of the Wen and Cang Clans, who were Eternal Divine Clans!

At this moment, the old monsters of the Ten Immortal Giants were all shocked. This brat, Lin Xun, was simply mad beyond saving. How dare he attack a divine son-level figure from the Ninth Heaven Domain?

Fang Daoping exchanged a glance with Qing Yun, who was not far away. Their inner anxiety was growing stronger.

Someone asked, "Where's Miss Shanhai?"

"Miss Shanhai is naturally completely fine," Yuan Changtian said. "And she's quite generous. She clearly had the opportunity to seize the power of the Divine Rank law, but she gave it to Lin Xun instead."

Everyone was stunned, and a mixture of shock and confusion descended upon them.

Ji Shanhai was the jewel in the crown of the Ji Clan, an Eternal Divine Clan, and she was a goddess renowned throughout the Ninth Heaven Domain. In a true comparison of status and position, Yuan

Changtian, Cang Fufeng, and Wen Qiaoshui all paled in comparison. How could a fairy like her simply give up on the Divine Rank law?

Fang Daoping's face darkened. "Elder Yuan, please be mindful of your words. Do you realize how much trouble such a declaration would cause Miss Shanhai?"

The Divine Rank law was incredibly important! If the Ji Clan knew that Ji Shanhai had given such an opportunity to Lin Xun, they would likely be furious. Furthermore, Yuan Changtian's public disclosure of this news clearly had sinister intentions!

"I'm just being honest. If you don't believe me, wait until Miss Shanhai comes out and ask her in person." Yuan Changtian said, "I can see that you all can't accept this. I'm still confused and don't know why Miss Shanhai did this."

Fang Daoping's expression darkened even further.

Yuan Changtian was indeed an elder in the Origin Sect, but more importantly, he came from the Yuan Clan, an Eternal Divine Clan of the Ninth Heaven Domain! If any other Origin Sect descendant had dared to speak like this, they would have been killed on the spot by Fang Daoping.

At this moment, several figures emerged from the swirling corridor. In front, a tall figure in a plain, wide-sleeved long dress, was Ji Shanhai. Behind her were Well Moon, Tan Liuyun, Pu Songzi, Le Youfeng, and others.

Further behind were Lin Xun and Li Zhen. Upon witnessing this scene, the old monsters felt a pang of dismay. Of all the factions participating in the Immortal Dao Battle, only the Spirit Sect suffered no casualties.

Even the Origin Sect only had three participants who emerged at the end. However, their own forces were almost completely annihilated! Filled with anger, hatred, and murderous intent, these old monsters all turned their gazes on the same person: Lin Xun!

As if anticipating this happening, Lin Xun remained calm and composed. However, just as he and Li Zhen were about to move towards Fang Daoping, someone shouted, "Lin Xun, stop right there!"

It was Zu Wenheng who spoke, his expression stern. "We all know what happened in the Ten Directions Demon Realm. Now, do you acknowledge your guilt?!"

His voice was like thunder, and a terrifying pressure instantly locked onto Lin Xun.

"Fellow Daoist Zu, what do you mean by this?" Fang Daoping immediately stepped forward and asked coldly, "Are you really planning to make this a big deal?"

"So what if we make this a big deal? Four of our Shaman Sect's participants were killed by him, and even Cang Fufeng was suppressed by him, his life or death unknown. This Lin Xun must be handed over to us for disposal!" Zu Wenheng declared coldly.

The atmosphere suddenly became tense. No one had expected Zu Wenheng to be so impatient.

"If the Shaman Sect intends to violate the rules of the Immortal Dao Battle, then our Spirit Sect will not tolerate it."

At this moment, Qing Yun also stepped forward with a calm expression.

Jiaye of the Zen Sect clasped his hands together and spoke in a deep voice."Until this matter is resolved, Lin Xun cannot leave."

This was also a statement of his position.

"Indeed, Lin Xun is utterly deranged and brutally cruel. Everyone else can leave, but he alone must stay!"

"Fang Daoping, if you truly want the best for the Origin Sect, I advise you to refrain from interfering. Otherwise, not only Lin Xun, but even you, will be unable to leave today."

"Qing Yun, you don't represent the entire Spirit Sect, and this matter has nothing to do with your Spirit Sect. It's best to take your people and leave now."

The old monsters of the Ten Immortal Giants all spoke up. The starry sky grew oppressive, a murderous aura surging. Ji Shanhai frowned as she watched this unfold, but said nothing.

Well Moon was similarly calm. He was more tranquil than anyone else, but no one could gues what he was thinking.

Yuan Changtian and Yuan Xiliu watched the scene from afar, a cold gleam in their eyes.

Amidst this tense atmosphere, Lin Xun chuckled. "I expected this to happen. If you still want Wen Qiaoshui and Cang Fufeng to come out alive, you'd better get out of the way now. Otherwise, if I get pissed off, I'll do anything."

As he spoke, he took out the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron and glanced at its walls. Cang Fufeng's furious voice emanated from within, "Ignore me, everyone! Destroy this guy immediately!"

On the other hand, Wen Qiaoshui sighed softly, "Brother Lin, if you let me go now, I guarantee in the name of the Wen Clan that you'll leave here alive."

The two men's attitudes were clearly different. Upon seeing this, who wouldn't realize that the lives of these two divine sons were firmly in Lin Xun's hands? He could destroy them at any time if he chose! This shocked and angered Jiaye, Zu Wenheng, and the others.

Chapter 2878 Give Up or Not

While the old monsters were horrified and enraged, Lin Xun snatched Cang Fufeng's primordial soul and brought it out. He asked, "Should I let him go or not?"

Zu Wenheng wanted to slap Lin Xun to death. With murderous intent surging, he seethed, "Lin Xun, by doing this, you will only make the Cang Clan, an Eternal Divine Clan, hate you to the core."

Lin Xun slapped Cang Fufeng resoundingly across the face. Furious, Cang Fufeng screamed, "Kill! Kill this evil creature now!"

The sound of his voice echoed through the cosmos. However, Zu Wenheng didn't dare act rashly, and neither did anyone else. If Cang Fufeng died here, they would all be implicated.

"If we waste any more time, this guy will only suffer from further humiliation. I'm afraid he won't be able to hold his head up high in the future," Lin Xun said calmly.

"What do you want me to do to make you let him go?" Zu Wenheng asked as he hatefully suppressed the murderous intent within him.

Lin Xun stated casually, "I'll naturally release him once I safely return to the Origin Sect."

"Fellow Daoist Fang, at this point, does your Origin Sect still intend to protect this brat?" Zu Wenheng asked coldly.

Fang Daoping responded, "The Origin Sect will not abandon our own disciple just because we fear retaliation from the Ninth Heaven Domain."

Zu Wenheng sneered, "You can't afford the consequences, and neither can your Origin Sect!"

Smack!

Lin Xun slapped Cang Fufeng again. The latter, nearly mad with fury, roared, "I told you to do it! Do it!!!"

However, the more he howled, the more Zu Wenheng hesitated to act. He could see that not only did Lin Xun throw all caution to the wind, but also that even Fang Daoping no longer cared about the consequences of offending the Cang Clan.

Finally, Zu Wenheng took a deep breath, gritted his teeth, and came to a decisive decision, "Let them go!"

He slid away to the side.

"If you had done that from the get go, this guy wouldn't have had to endure those two slaps. Remember, he suffered from this humiliation because of you." Lin Xun laughed and stuffed Cang Fufeng's primordial spirit back into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

Zu Wenheng's chest heaved. He was clearly furious.

"What about you? Will you give in?" Lin Xun looked at Jiaye.

"Yes." Jiaye said calmly, "Lin Xun, your own life and death may not matter to you, but if you return to the Origin Sect with the primordial spirits of these two divine sons, you'll bring disaster upon the sect and implicate many within it."

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed.

"What sort of disaster? It doesn't matter." Fang Daoping interjected, "All I know is that today, a successor of the Origin Sect was attempting to leave, but he had encountered all kinds of difficulties. I'll seek an explanation for this matter later."

His demeanor was calm, yet his words were powerful! This warmed Lin Xun's heart. In such a situation, Fang Daoping, as a deputy pavilion master, could still make such a statement. Who would not be moved and touched by this?

Jiaye said no more and stepped aside.

"What about all of you?" Lin Xun looked at the old monsters who were a part of the Ten Immortal Giants. At that moment, their faces were extremely grim. The lives of Cang Fufeng and Wen Qiaoshui had nothing to do with them. However, if their obstruction caused these two divine sons to suffer, then they too would be at the chopping block! Finally, they gave in.

"Lin Xun, you and the Origin Sect will pay for what happened today!"

"Everyone in Fangchun Mountain will suffer!"

These old monsters could only vent their hatred and resentment.

Hearing this, Lin Xun calmly said, "Since you say so, I might as well be frank. Sooner or later, I will set foot in the Eighth Heaven Domain and pay a visit to your clans!"

With that, he and Li Zhen walked towards Fang Daoping. No one stopped them. Even though those old monsters were chomping at the bit to kill Lin Xun, they were forced to hold back because of Wen Qiaoshui and Cang Fufeng.

As Lin Xun and Li Zhen approached, Fang Daoping finally breathed a sigh of relief. He glanced at Qing Yun in the distance and said, "If you have time in the future, remember to come to the Origin Sect and have tea with me."

Qing Yun smiled and nodded in response.

"Senior Brother, Miss Shanhai, take care!" Lin Xun also sent a message to Well Moon, Ji Shanhai, and the others to say his farewells.

"Be careful on the way back; they won't stop at this," warned Well Moon.

Lin Xun nodded.

"Don't forget about my older sister," Ji Shanhai said seriously.

Lin Xun also agreed earnestly.

"Everyone, we'll go ahead." Fang Daoping glanced at the crowd and left with Lin Xun and Li Zhen. As for whether Yuan Changtian and Yuan Xiliu were leaving, he didn't bother to ask.

"Goodbye." Qing Yun also left with Ji Shanhai and the others.

Watching them disappear, Zu Wenheng took a deep breath and said, "Brother Jiaye, how do you think this matter should be resolved?"

Jiaye said calmly, "I believe that in the eyes of the Cang and Wen Clans, the Divine Rank law may be more important than their divine sons."

This sentence caused a cold glint to surface in the eyes of the others present.

"Everyone, we'll take our leave first." The old monsters of the Ten Immortal Giants immediately hurried away.

"It seems they've made their decision." The look in Zu Wenheng's eyes was deep. "Fellow Daoist Jiaye, what does the Zen Sect plan to do next?"

Jiaye responded in a casual manner, "The journey from here to the Origin Sect Ancestral Court would take at least half a month. Even if Fang Daoping and his group were to encounter any misfortune, it would not implicate us."

Zu Wenheng said, "Indeed. As long as bad things don't happen within our Shaman Sect's territory, even if someone asks about them, it won't be our fault."

"Then farewell." Jiaye turned and left.

Zu Wenheng took a deep breath, then glanced at Yuan Changtian and Yuan Xiliu, who hadn't left yet. "Do you two plan to just watch the fun or actually get involved?"

"No plans on getting involved." Yuan Changtian shook his head and then left with Yuan Xiliu.

Zu Wenheng watched them leave with a sneer on his face. A complete Divine Rank law, would you, the Yuan Clan, willingly just stand by and watch it fall out of your reach?

...

"Young Master, are we really staying out of this?" Yuan Xiliu couldn't help but ask on the way.

Yuan Changtian casually said, "Old Ancestor, do you remember what I told you to do before coming to participate in the Immortal Dao Battle?"

"Of course I do." Yuan Xiliu didn't hesitate. Yuan Changtian had commanded him to contact their Eternal Realm experts so that if Lin Xun returned from the Immortal Dao Battle alive, he could be eliminated on the way back to the Origin Sect.

At the time, Yuan Xiliu thought Yuan Changtian was making a whole big deal out of nothing. Now it was obvious that his young master's hunch was correct. Lin Xun had actually escaped from the Ten Directions Demon Realm alive!

"The situation has changed. Lin Xun, possessing the power of a Divine Rank law, has become a target for all the major factions, and we simply cannot afford to miss out." A murderous intent shone in Yuan Changtian's eyes. "Old Ancestor, I remember you had taken a secret treasure with you when you left the clan, allowing you to contact my father immediately."

Yuan Xiliu was startled. "Young Master, what are you planning to do?"

Yuan Changtian responded with emphasis on every word, "Have the clan's veterans take action and eliminate Fang Daoping and his group on their way back!"

A gleam of insight flashed in Yuan Xiliu's eyes. "Young Master, if this were to leak out, it would affect your pursuit of the Origin Clarity Pavilion's pavilion master position."

"That's why we must eliminate them all." Yuan Changtian then continued blithely, "That way, the deaths of Cang Fufeng and Wen Qiaoshui can be blamed on Lin Xun, and even on the Origin Sect itself. In short, we will have nothing to do with any of this."

Upon hearing this, Yuan Xiliu immediately took out the secret treasure and began to act.

...

Meanwhile, in the starry sky, Fang Daoping, Li Zhen, and Lin Xun moved at full speed.

"A few days ago, I contacted the sect using a secret method. If nothing unexpected happens, people from the Origin Sect will be able to meet us within three days at most. By then, we'll be completely safe." Fang Daoping quickly transmitted his message.

"Three days... I'm afraid those enemies won't have the patience to wait three days before catching up. I even suspect they launched their attack the moment we left." Li Zhen frowned.

Fang Daoping said calmly, "It's okay. Even if there's some trouble, I'm here."

He knew well that even if Lin Xun held Wen Qiaoshui's and Cang Fufeng's lives in his grasp, those enemies would never give up. The reason was simple: the allure of a Divine Rank law was simply too great! It was so tempting that any force would risk everything to seize it!

Before, outside the Ten Directions Demon Realm, the Shaman Sect, the Zen Sect, and the other factions had chosen to retreat simply because it wasn't suitable for them to act directly there. Otherwise, they would be held accountable by the Cang and Wen Clans.

Now, things were different. If something unexpected happened to their group along the way, even if Wen Qiaoshui or Cang Fufeng died, the Eternal Divine Clans behind them wouldn't be able to blame the Shaman Sect, the Zen Sect, or the other factions.

"It's a pity that none of our three pavilion masters are able to leave. Otherwise, any one of them could easily resolve the current crisis." Fang Daoping sighed softly.

Yan Ji, the pavilion master of the Origin Sky Pavilion, was experiencing cultivation problems. Taixuan, the pavilion master of the Origin Emptiness Pavilion, was dealing with himself in the Wuxuan Forbidden Realm, ignoring worldly affairs. Finally, You Beihai, the pavilion master of the Origin Clarity Pavilion, was preparing to certify his Eternal dao.

In addition, their sect leader had been missing for many years. It was precisely because of this that the Origin Sect had faced so many internal and external troubles over the years. The Ten Immortal Giants, for example, were even threatening to infiltrate every aspect of the sect!

Lin Xun, who had been silent until then, suddenly spoke up. "Senior, the situation isn't hopeless yet. If they dare pursue us, no one, unless they're at the Eternal Stage, can stop us."

"Once an Eternal acts, they'll inevitably suffer the backlash of the laws of heaven and earth, severely damaging their cultivation." Fang Daoping continued, "Even if such a figure were to intervene, they'd only deploy a Will Dharma Form at most. While the threat to us is significant, it's not a fatal crisis."

Hearing this, Lin Xun couldn't help but glance at Fang Daoping. Clearly, Fang Daoping must have a trump card capable of countering the power of an Eternal Realm Will Dharma Form.

Fang Daoping added, "In truth, in the struggle between the Four Great Ancestral Courts, no one would play the Eternal Realm card unless absolutely necessary. Doing so would be tantamount to a complete breakdown of all relations, triggering a full-scale war between the Four Great Ancestral Courts. No one within the courts could avoid such a disaster."

Just as he spoke this, the nearby cosmos suddenly trembled violently. Countless stars staggered as if they were about to fall, and a terrifying, cold murderous intent swept over like a tidal wave. Lin Xun, Fang Daoping, and Li Zhen all shuddered. Those guys were coming really fast!

Chapter 2879 A Single Person’s Power Can Turn the World Around

Lights rained down, and the void roared violently. A dazzling array of godlike figures emerged. They were none other than a group of experts from the Ten Immortal Giants, each at the perfect Transcendence Stage.

In terms of cultivation, none of them was inferior to Fang Daoping! As they appeared, a surge of overwhelming pressure swept over Lin Xun and his companions.

"Fang Daoping, if you leave the Divine Rank law behind, we will grant you all a chance to live!"

Leading the group was an old monster from the Wang Clan named Wang Zhongyuan. He had a willow-like beard and white hair, and a thin appearance, yet his aura was the most powerful of all. The other old monsters were also filled with murderous intent, and their auras were fixed firmly on Lin Xun and his companions.

"In three breaths, we demand a clear answer." Wang Zhongyuan's voice was calm and resounding. Clearly, he had no intention of wasting any time.

"Senior, how many can you handle?" Lin Xun asked bluntly.

"Four," Fang Daoping said without hesitation.

"That’s enough." Lin Xun came to a decisive decision. "Senior Li Zhen, please step aside from this fight."

As he spoke, he grabbed Li Zhen's arm and thrust him into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. From beginning to end, the older man had no chance to resist.

This startled Fang Daoping. He had planned to stay behind and contain these opponents, giving Lin Xun and Li Zhen a chance to escape. Now, Lin Xun had come to a decision beforehand!

Witnessing this, Wang Zhongyuan and the other nine old monsters exchanged glances and attacked without hesitation.

Bang!

Wang Zhongyuan waved his hand, summoning a sword. With seven other perfect Transcendence Stage experts, he immediately charged towards Fang Daoping.

Their thought was simple: capture the leader first. As long as Fang Daoping was dealt with, in their eyes, Lin Xun, who had just reached the Transcendence Realm, would be nothing more than a sheep to be slaughtered at will.

Before launching their pursuit, Wang Zhongyuan and his companions had already discussed their battle strategy. If they didn't take action, it would be fine. However, once they did, they would completely eliminate the threat posed by Fang Daoping!

"Kill!"

The other seven Transcendence Realm beings each summoned their respective weapons of choice. There was a war spear, long lance, ancient seal, dao diagram, bronze bell, jade plate, cauldron, jade ruler, and other treasures. Each was their most powerful lifebound weapon, and they radiated with a dazzling light and blazed with energy, unleashing terrifying and boundless power.

For a moment, the starry sky surged like the surface of the sea. Vast swathes of the void collapsed, and countless stars shattered to dust in a series of explosive booms. A destructive torrent of the dao, like a raging sea, swept through at this moment.

As a deputy pavilion master of the Origin Sect, Fang Daoping was naturally no ordinary figure. The moment the battle erupted, a long blade, as thin as a cicada's wing, appeared in his hand, shimmering with a vast expanse of snowy white light.

Swish!

Despite being surrounded, Fang Daoping neither dodged nor evaded and instead charged forward head-on. His slender figure instantly erupted with a terrifying aura of the great dao, its might piercing the heavens and earth.

Clang!

Wang Zhongyuan's incoming sword strike was instantly deflected. Fang Daoping seized the momentum and charged forward. His snow-white blade clashed with a clear, resonant sound, unleashing countless dense bursts of blade qi. Domineering and sharp, it contained within it a law power that was beyond imagination.

For a moment, Wang Zhongyuan and the other seven Transcendence Realm veterans were unable to subdue Fang Daoping!

On the other side, two enemy experts charged towards Lin Xun. One was an old monster from the Jing Clan, named Jing Tuoshan, and the other was an old monster from the Zhongli clan, named Zhongli Qiao.

Both had reached the perfect Transcendence Stage and had lived for countless years. Now, one was controlling a red pagoda while the other wielded a golden whip. Together they attacked Lin Xun.

Bang!

The pagoda soared into the air as laws roared around it, seemingly threatening to subdue the heavens. Its power was terrifying and boundless.

On the other hand, Zhongli Qiao's golden whip was even more eerie and terrifying, like an all-pervasive divine chain of law power. Each lash shattered the void with a fierce and domineering force. Any cultivator in the early Transcendence Stage would have been powerless to resist and easily slain.

Lin Xun, naturally, would not sit still and wait for death.

Boom!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron swept across the sky as his cultivation became fully unleashed. When the sword cauldron collided with Jing Tuoshan's pagoda, Lin Xun remained steady.

This caused Jing Tuoshan's eyes to narrow. He had thought that dealing with a young man who had just broken through to the Transcendence Stage would be effortless. Despite that vast gap in cultivation stages, Lin Xun was blocking a blow from him, a cultivator at the perfect Transcendence Stage!

This was incredible.

Swish!

At the same moment, a long whip resembling a golden divine chain suddenly appeared from thin air, gently wrapping around and binding Lin Xun.

A cold glint flashed in Zhongli Qiao's eyes, and with a flick of his wrist, the bound Lin Xun flew uncontrollably towards him. He extended his right hand, ready to seize Lin Xun's neck and capture him alive.

Just then—Boom!

Lin Xun’s five dao bodies suddenly rushed out, each radiant, wielding their most powerful means. They resembled five gods descending from the sky, attacking Zhongli Qiao with a devastating blow.

The turnaround was swift, but Zhongli Qiao's reaction was no less fast. He immediately activated his secret technique. With his extended right hand, he condensed a barrier of light that was woven from the dense power of countless laws.

This barrier was an attempt to block the dao bodies. Unfortunately, he had no idea how incredible and terrifying Lin Xun's cultivation was, nor that each of his five dao bodies possessed a combat power comparable to that of the original body. With all of them attacking at once, and at such close range, how could the light curtain he had hastily cast be able to withstand it?

An earshattering bang resounded! Following that, the light curtain ripped open like a piece of paper, sending countless showers of light pelting down. Zhongli Qiao's expression instantly changed. There was no time to dodge, so he could only fight with all his might.

Boom!

A deafening crash resounded. Under the siege of the five dao bodies, Zhongli Qiao's defensive power was shattered. His immortal body was shattered to smithereens with blood splattering everywhere.

He had lost control of his golden whip, so it could no longer restrain Lin Xun's true form. Lin Xun directly broke free.

Boom!

As soon as he escaped, he activated the Gate of Exile, and it immediately transformed into a flash of light and shadow before merging into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron as it smashed down fiercely.

Zhongli Qiao was already severely injured and could not possibly withstand such a devastating attack. The instant he was suppressed by the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, he vanished into thin air, trapped within the Gate of Exile.

This series of events unfolded almost seamlessly! The pace at which they occurred was almost unbelievable.

Jing Tuoshan, in the distance, had initially seen Lin Xun trapped by the golden whip and thought that the outcome was sealed. However, he had never imagined that the ensuing events would allow Lin Xun to turn the tables and annihilate Zhongli Qiao, an expert at the perfect Transcendence Stage, in one fell swoop!

Watching Zhongli Qiao's figure mysteriously vanish into thin air, Jing Tuoshan broke out in a cold sweat. How could this be possible?! Who could have believed that a young man, who had just entered the early Transcendence Stage, could, in a split second, annihilate a perfect Transcendence Stage expert who had lived for countless years?

This also caught the attention of the group of old monsters besieging Fang Daoping. Their pupils shrank, and their faces paled.

Before the attack, they had all assumed Fang Daoping was the greatest threat, so they focused all their attention on dealing with him. Who could have imagined that just moments after the battle had begun, Lin Xun, the sheep they had treated as a prey, would actually kill one of their companions?!

Wang Zhongyuan shouted, "Assign two people to deal with Lin Xun. The rest of you, mobilize all your strength and quickly suppress Fang Daoping!"

Immediately, two old monsters broke away and rushed towards Lin Xun to support Jing Tuoshan. From that moment on, these old monsters from the Ten Immortals unleashed their full power and abilities.

Boom!

The cosmos seemed to be crumbling. Countless torrents of dao light clashed with each other, and weapons powerful enough to incinerate mountains and boil seas danced, each unleashing a mighty, immortal power, like gods engaged in battle.

The scene was terrifying!

The Transcendence Realm, which stood at the pinnacle of the immortal path, was no longer bound by the rules of heaven and earth. Beings at this stage wielded enough power to roam beneath the Ninth Heaven Domain! In the Eternal True Realm, such experts were objects of admiration and worship for countless beings.

At this moment, a group of veteran monsters from the Ten Immortal Giants had engaged Fang Daoping and Lin Xun in a fierce battle within the starry sky. One could only imagine the destructive power being unleashed.

In any other world or plane, millions would have been inadvertently slain as collateral damage, leaving the earth saturated with blood! During such a shocking battle, those veteran monsters were now beginning to feel the threat posed by Lin Xun! In a matter of moments, the previous scene replayed itself, as it had when Zhongli Qiao was suppressed.

Lin Xun's two dao bodies each pinned down an opponent, while his original form and the other three dao bodies laid siege to Jing Tuoshan. In a matter of moments, Jing Tuoshan was severely wounded. Caught entirely off guard, he was suppressed by the Gate of Exile, which had been transformed into a speck of light that lingered on the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, instantly vanishing.

This was the second perfect Transcendence Realm being to fall at Lin Xun's hands! The methods he employed to suppress these two old monsters, Zhongli Qiao and Jing Tuoshan, filled the other old monsters present with a soul-shaking chill.

They had never experienced the power of the Gate of Exile, nor had they ever heard of it before. Naturally, they didn't know that while using this taboo skill would instantly consume nearly thirty

percent of Lin Xun's cultivation power, when compressed to its maximum, it could stay activated for half an hour!

"How is this possible?!"

"Everyone be careful! This boy possesses a forbidden power!"

Roars of shock and anger echoed throughout the arena.

The combat prowess displayed by Lin Xun had completely exceeded their expectations. It was simply unimaginable how such a young man could possibly subdue and kill experts at the perfect Transcendence Realm. This was more than unbelievable; it was simply bizarre!

"Four more of us need to go deal with this little beast!" Wang Zhongyuan roared, his face turning ashen.

Crack!

Immediately, four old monsters rushed forward again, joining the other two old monsters to deal with Lin Xun's true form and his five dao bodies. This immediately reduced the pressure on Fang Daoping's side, leaving only Wang Zhongyuan and the one other old monster...

As a result, Lin Xun became the focal point of the entire battle. He had single-handedly slain not only two old monsters earlier, but now he was also holding another six back! Fang Daoping couldn't believe it. Before, he had never imagined that the situation would undergo such an incredible turn of events!

Chapter 2880 What is Eternal Supreme?

Throughout the countless ages of eternity, the path of the Eternal Supreme had never appeared. Although legends abounded, most were proven to be illusory and unfounded. This stayed true until Lin Xun's appearance. His presence led discussions of this path within the Eternal True Realm. Despite that, most were skeptical.

It could even be said that in the eyes of the vast majority of the powerful experts within the Eighth and Ninth Heaven Domains, no one believed that the sole lotus the Lord of Fangchun Mountain had waited for eternity could be the Eternal Supreme.

Even though Lin Xun had once achieved great fame within the Origin Sect, in the eyes of many, he was merely an overly strong freak. They believed that there were those at the same realm who could rival or even surpass him, such as the divine juniors from the Ninth Heaven Domain.

However, in the midst of this very battle, these veteran monsters from the Ten Immortal Giants were forced to confront a particular question. Could Lin Xun truly have embarked on the path of the Eternal Supreme?

Otherwise, how could he have been so unstoppable throughout the Ten Directions Demon Realm, even capturing two divine sons, Wen Qiaoshui and Cang Fufeng, alive? Furthermore, how could he, an early Transcendence Stage expert, possibly successively annihilate Zhongli Qiao and Jing Tuoshan? These were two beings who had reached the perfect Transcendence Stage!

Everything seemed unbelievable and terrifying!

Boom!

Six old monsters attacked Lin Xun and his five dao bodies together, using a variety of methods. Some employed unfathomable secret treasures, while others unleashed their most powerful secret techniques. The terrifying pressure surged and spread, shaking the starry sky and causing it to collapse and become chaotic.

The power wielded by each old monster could easily smite any expert in the early Transcendence Stage. Despite that, all this was ineffective against Lin Xun.

Not only could they not suppress his true body, but for a moment, they also found themselves unable to suppress his five dao bodies. This shocked, enraged, and horrified them. They couldn't imagine that a young man, who had just broken through, could possess such combat power!

At this moment, Lin Xun also felt an unprecedented surge of fighting spirit. His blood seemed to be burning while his energy and spirit were seething. His mind, will, and thoughts were all energized by this sturge, and his entire being was in a state of raging combat.

It had been a long time since he had experienced such a great fight. In the past, the opponents he had faced were either too weak, like those who were in his own realm, or too terrifying, like the Will Dharma Forms of Eternals.

However, things had changed. He had achieved Transcendence, and even the once-arrogant old monsters, who had reached the perfect Transcendence Stage, could no longer kill him at whim!

Kill!

Lin Xun's dark eyes flashed like lightning as his long hair flew behind him. He also wasn't holding back as he unleashed his full combat power. His true body and the five dao bodies each were fighting against an opponent. Not only were they not on the losing end, but they also even seemed to be suppressing their opponents!

This drove those old monsters nearly insane. Ten years ago, in their eyes, Lin Xun was just a minor figure in the early Nirvana Spirit Stage, unworthy of their interest. Now, ten years later, he possessed a combat power that shook them to their core. The contrast was too stark, and the shock too great!

It felt like a once-ignored ant now suddenly possessed the power to slay a celestial dragon. It was a difficult fact for them to accept!

During the battle, Lin Xun roared powerfully, and the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron forcefully sent the opponent's dao weapon flying. The terrifying power lingered, slamming down hard on his opponent.

This was an old monster of the Fu Clan, named Fu Zhe. He was hit by the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, and his immortal law was shattered, sending a shower of light scattering. Before he could dodge, he was engulfed by the Gate of Exile that was a speck on the sword cauldron, vanishing into thin air.

A third Transcendence Realm powerhouse had been slain!

Lin Xun knew only too well the terrifying world within the Gate of Exile. Whether it was Zhongli Qiao, Jing Tuoshan, or Fu Zhe, they would all be annihilated by the Corpse Severing Millstones, and their treasures would be imprisoned on Treasure Drop Cliff.

Basically, they were destined to die!

The scene erupted in chaos again, and the fighting spirit of those old monsters began to waver as their faces paled. Even combined, they couldn't suppress Lin Xun. All this seemed to confirm that, in the Transcendence Stage of the immortal path, Lin Xun was undeniably someone who surpassed all others!

"Damn it!"

Wang Zhongyuan, who was engaged in a fierce battle with Fang Daoping in the distance, also turned sullen.

This mission of theirs was undoubtedly a miscalculation. They had initially thought the greatest threat was Fang Daoping, a deputy pavilion master of the Origin Sect, but now a series of harsh realities were telling them that the real threat was actually the previously overlooked Lin Xun!

What weighed heavily on Wang Zhongyuan's heart was that he and another old monster, who were working together, were now being suppressed by Fang Daoping! If he hadn't been well-prepared, bringing sufficient secret treasures and trump cards, he might not have been able to hold out until now.

The reason was simple: although their cultivation levels were comparable, as a deputy pavilion master of the Origin Sect, Fang Daoping's combat power was significantly greater than theirs!

"Hey!"

Suddenly, Lin Xun's voice echoed again in the distance. An old monster, engaged in a fierce battle with the Red Flame Dao Body, was slammed down by Lin Xun himself with the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. This shattered his body into pieces and showered blood like a waterfall.

As expected, the old monster's broken body and soul were simultaneously engulfed by the Gate of Exile upon being struck. This was the fourth perfect Transcendence Stage expert to be slain by Lin Xun!

At this moment, the scene descended into complete chaos. Only four of the old monsters were left to attack Lin Xun and his five dao bodies. Of course, they were actually trapped by Lin Xun’s group.

On Fang Daoping's side, Wang Zhongyuan and another old monster were in a dire situation as well. They were suppressed by the deputy pavilion master and could barely raise their heads.

The situation was now completely unfavorable for Wang Zhongyuan and his group! Furthermore, the key to this reversal lay in Lin Xun himself. This was a twist no one had anticipated, not Wang Zhongyuan and his group, and not even Fang Daoping himself!

A familiar voice echoed through the chaotic and turbulent battlefield, like a death note. Lin Xun's true form and his Black Water Dao Body attacked together, instantly slaying another old monster. The unwavering power of the Gate of Exile only consumed the old monster's shattered remains and fragments of his soul...

"How could this be...?"

The remaining old monsters felt a bitter taste in their mouths, their scalps tingling. Lin Xun's combat prowess was so incredible that it defied common sense. By this point in the battle, they were terrified and their fighting spirit was completely shaken.

"Kill!"

Some old monsters attacked in a frenzy, becoming reckless and bloodthirsty. They fought with a completely desperate approach. Every trump card and secret art of theirs were unleashed without hesitation.

Alas, none of them worked. At this moment, Lin Xun fully embodied the supreme and invincible might of the Transcendence Realm, dominating the battlefield. He was utterly unstoppable!

"Here!"

Soon, another old monster was swallowed by the Gate of Exile and vanished. He had attempted to dodge and flee, even employing a forbidden secret technique, causing a terrifying, boundless surge of power to emanate from him. Unfortunately, before he could unleash it, he was swept away by the Gate of Exile...

Thus, he had become the fifth perfect Transcendence expert that Lin Xun had slain since entering the Transcendence Stage!

At this moment, Wang Zhongyuan gritted his teeth and roared, "Retreat!"

He fully realized that the situation had devolved into a point of no return. Continuing the battle would only result in more casualties. Unfortunately, with such favorable circumstances for them, neither Lin Xun nor Fang Daoping intended to give them a chance to escape.

Bang!

The battle intensified. Lin Xun himself and his five dao bodies faced his remaining three opponents, making it effectively a two-on-one battle. Every time the three old monsters tried to escape, their routes of retreat were blocked.

The same was true on Fang Daoping's side. Wang Zhongyuan wasn't seriously injured, but his companion was gravely wounded and near death, completely suppressed by Fang Daoping's might. Even risking their life to escape would be futile.

This cast a shadow over Wang Zhongyuan and the others. Chills were running down their spines, and they had a clear sense of impending doom.

"Hit!"

"Die!"

Almost simultaneously, two loud shouts rang out. One came from Lin Xun's true form. He and his Green Wood Dao Body had collaborated to suppress another old monster, sending him into the Gate of Exile.

The other came from Lin Xun's Red Flame Dao Body. He and the Yellow Earth Dao Body had worked together to annihilate another old monster with overwhelming force, reducing both body and soul to ash.

Now, Lin Xun was left with only one opponent!

"Fang Daoping, are you really going to go this far?!" All this galvanized Wang Zhongyuan to the point of screaming, "Or rather, do you, the Origin Sect, truly intend to completely rip apart your relationship with the Ten Immortal Giants?"

Fang Daoping sneered, "You're mistaken. You all are the ones who are declaring war on the Origin Sect. Since its founding, has the Origin Sect ever feared a threat?"

Bang!

As he spoke, he raised his blade and slashed, cutting down the already gravely wounded and dying old monster. The snow-white blade energy pulverized the old monster's remains.

"Now, I will send you to your doom!" Fang Daoping's cold eyes glared at Wang Zhongyuan.

In this battle, Lin Xun had secured a commanding advantage. He would be foolish not to exploit it, and he would certainly not allow his opponent any chance to escape.

"Fang Daoping, when the Ten Immortal Giants invade the Origin Sect someday, you will be the culprit!" Wang Zhongyuan shouted, and he began to fight tooth and nail, his dao power ablaze.

Swish!

However, at that moment, Lin Xun and his five dao bodies had arrived, joining Fang Daoping in attacking. It turned out that the last opponent Lin Xun had previously besieged had been completely annihilated.

Seeing this, Wang Zhongyuan was overwhelmed with grief and utter despair. Including him, ten perfect Transcendence Stage experts were going to perish here today. This was something they had never imagined when they first set out!

"Lin Xun, sooner or later, your Fangchun Mountain will be destroyed like you!" Wang Zhongyuan roared, his voice shaking the starry sky, revealing immense anger and unwillingness.

At this moment, Lin Xun and his five dao bodies attacked together, unleashing a barrage of devastating blows, instantly slaying Wang Zhongyuan on the spot, leaving not even a trace of him left. The scene was brutal and bloody.

Fang Daoping, who was slightly slower, gasped at the sight. He couldn't help but think that with Lin Xun's current combat prowess, he was probably more than capable of securing the position of deputy pavilion master!