

Prodigies 2901

Chapter 2901 Arrival

Three peaks stood guard. Atop one of the peaks, a forest of palaces stood. Dugu Xiao and other prominent members of the Dugu Clan had gathered here, gazing at the powerful figures of the four clans under Donghuang from afar, their expressions each uglier than the last.

As the clan leader, Dugu Xiao felt not only anger but also deep regret and self-blame. The Yun Clan and the Dugu Clan were old friends. Today, Yun Changkong, the leader of the Yun Clan, came to visit. Dugu Xiao, without any hesitation, invited Yun Changkong into the Xuanji Grotto Heaven World.

Then, a devastating disaster struck. Yun Changkong had carried with him a secret treasure, the Boundary Universe Diagram. Hiding within it were the powerful figures of the four clans under Donghuang.

Once Yun Changkong had successfully entered Xuanji Grotto Heaven, he immediately retrieved the treasure. Then, the powerful experts of the four clans under Donghuang suddenly appeared, triggering the disaster.

They were formidable and well-prepared. In a rush, Dugu Xiao only had time to retreat far away and gather all his clansmen within the clan's core stronghold. Even then, casualties were still heavy.

Those who hadn't had time to retreat to the clan's core stronghold were ruthlessly slaughtered by the experts from the four clans under Donghuang, leaving heads tumbling and blood flowing like rivers.

The vast world of Xuanji Grotto Heaven was now ablaze with flames, a scene of devastation! This sent throes of agony welling in Dugu Xiao's heart, and he was furious. He had never imagined that Yun Changkong's arrival would unleash such a bloody catastrophe.

A stab in the back by a close acquaintance was undoubtedly the most brutal and the most unexpected calamity! The key to this was that Dugu Xiao was completely unprepared for Yun Changkong's arrival, and he had never anticipated that the four clans under Donghuang would unite and attack in a massive force.

This was a truly unexpected disaster. At this moment, Dugu Xiao and his companions watched as distant mountains collapsed, earth cracked, smoke billowed, and the air thickened with the smell of battle. The once picturesque landscape had been reduced to scorched earth!

This pained their hearts, leaving them filled with grief and indignation. Suddenly, an elderly man in gray spoke in a trembling voice, "Clan Leader, the clan's law power has almost been broken!"

This revelation made Dugu Xiao's and the others' hearts sink. The Dugu Clan's law power, which was a ninth grade Heaven Rank law, was incredibly powerful and had protected the clan for countless years.

This was also their greatest shield, allowing them to persevere until now. If it were destroyed, then they would have nowhere to hide!

Dugu Xiao took a deep breath and asked gravely, "Have the women, children, and young people of the clan been properly accounted and accommodated for?"

Someone quickly replied, "According to the clan leader's instructions, they've been taken aboard the Hunyang Skyliner. If anything unexpected happens, the ninth elder will escort them away."

"Okay!" A flicker of determination shone in Dugu Xiao's eyes. "When the law power is broken, we old fellows will charge out together. Even at the risk of our lives, we'll help the ninth elder carve a bloody path. As long as he lives, he can take the Hunyang Skyliner away, and our clan won't be wiped out."

"Yes!" The old monsters all displayed expressions of fearlessness.

Someone else murmured, "Clan Leader, Elder Dugu Yong sent word yesterday that he would take our entire clan to settle in the Origin World. As long as we hold out until the Origin Sect arrives, we might be saved."

"Distant water cannot quench a nearby fire." Dugu Xiao sighed. "Furthermore, don't you all see that the four clans under Donghuang are well-prepared? Each clan has brought with them a Will Dharma Form of a Transcendence Realm expert. Under these circumstances, even if the Origin Sect's powerful warriors arrive, they likely won't be a match for them."

Everyone's mood grew increasingly heavy.

The lineup from the four clans under Donghuang this time was truly formidable. There were nearly a hundred Nirvana Spirit Immortals alone! In addition, there were over four hundred Heavenly Longevity Immortals, and the majority of them were from the four clans, with some from forces affiliated with them.

In addition, there were around eight hundred Emperor Realm figures. These people were useless in actual combat, but they could be useful in capturing and killing the Dugu Clan's weaker members.

One could tell from this lineup alone that the four clans under Donghuang had come here solely to exterminate the Dugu Clan! Furthermore, the most frightening aspect was that the clan leaders of the four clans each possessed a Transcendence Will Dharma Form—their ultimate trump card.

Among the various Immortal Imperial Clans throughout the Seventh Heaven Domain, figures at the Nirvana Spirit Stage were already considered supreme, and Transcendence Stage figures were virtually unheard of. Under these circumstances, possessing the Will Dharma Form of a Transcendence expert was considered the most powerful weapon in the world!

The Dugu Clan, of course, also possessed a similar trump card: the Will Dharma Form of Dugu Yong. Unfortunately, they only had one, and Dugu Xiao was reluctant to use it unless it was a matter of life and death.

In other words, he had already considered this trump card as a desperate tactic, intending to use it in the next battle to carve a bloody path and help the ninth elder escape with the Hunyang Skyliner!

Boom!

A series of earth-shattering bombardments echoed, and the countless restrictive forces surrounding the three peaks began to crumble layer by layer. Even the law power was fluctuating violently, showing signs of failing.

The forces of the four clans under Donghuang were constantly attacking, seizing every opportunity to destroy the restrictions and law power here.

"Brother Dugu, if you delay any longer, once the defenses here are completely destroyed, I'm afraid there will be some casualties." The voice of Yun Changkong, the head of the Yun Clan, rang out again, "Furthermore, the power of our four clans has already covered the entire Ziwei Starfield. Those Dugu Clan members scattered elsewhere will probably not escape death either."

"That damned old bastard!" The eyes of the Dugu Clan's leading figures suddenly turned red with rage.

Dugu Xiao took a deep breath and made his decision. "Everyone, get ready. We're going to charge out together!"

The law power couldn't hold out much longer, so there was no point in waiting any longer.

"Alright!"

The other prominent figures of the Dugu Clan were all filled with murderous intent, their bodies radiating a terrifying dao light, poised for action.

"Ninth Elder, you will follow us later. If you get a chance, escape immediately. There can't be even a moment's delay. Remember, you carry the hopes of our entire Dugu Clan. You can't afford even a single mistake. Do you understand?"

Dugu Xiao glanced at the ninth elder, who was standing nearby.

The ninth elder's eyes welled up, and he suppressed his rage. His voice was deep, "Rest assured, clan leader and everyone else. Even if it costs me my life, I will bring our people to the Origin Sect!"

Dugu Xiao no longer hesitated. He summoned a bronze dao sword and was about to lead everyone into action. Just then—Boom!

A deafening roar echoed from the distant sky, like thunder from the heavens, shaking the entire Xuanji Grotto Heaven. This was then followed by cries of surprise.

"Who!"

"Looking for death!"

"Everyone, be careful! Someone has broken the seal at the entrance to Xuanji Grotto Heaven and forced their way in!"

At this moment, the vast ranks of the Donghuang's Four Clans were in turmoil. The four clan leaders all had gloomy expressions and looked behind them.

Before this battle began, they had already sent men to seal the entrance to Xuanji Grotto Heaven. Now, it was clear that someone had forcibly broken in!

This unexpected turn of events surprised Dugu Xiao and other prominent members of the Dugu Clan. They exchanged glances and decided to hold their ground for the time being. As countless eyes watched, two figures, a man and a woman, appeared in the distant sky and earth.

The man was tall and handsome. The woman had bright eyes and white teeth, and a divine beauty beyond compare.

"Youran!"

Upon seeing the woman, Dugu Xiao's pupils suddenly constricted, his heart leaping into his throat. The other prominent figures of the Dugu Clan were also stunned.

"Youran has come with an Origin Sect prominent expert, but who is this young man?"

"It should be Lin Xun, that incredibly brilliant young man of the Origin Sect. It's said that he achieved immortality a few years ago, reaching the Heavenly Longevity Realm and becoming a deacon."

"Heavenly Longevity Realm?"

"This is over. Elder Dugu Yong probably has no idea of the disaster that befell our clan today, which is why he sent Youran and a young man to escort us..."

The expressions of these prominent figures shifted, their faces filled with worry. They had heard of Lin Xun's name and knew he was incredibly brilliant, a peerless genius. However, they still didn't realize that Lin Xun was no longer just a deacon...

At the same time, Yun Changkong, Nan Zhenyuan, Li Qingzheng, Gu Shanxing, and other prominent figures from the four clans under Donghuang also spotted Lin Xun and Dugu Youran. They were all startled, then relieved.

"Hahaha, I was wondering who it was! It's my niece Youran. You've arrived just in time. With you here, your father won't resist any longer." Yun Changkong roared with laughter, his voice resonating through the sky.

"That guy is Lin Xun! The little bastard who's killed so many powerful members of our four imperial clans!"

Nan Zhenyuan, Li Qingzheng, and the others recognized Lin Xun. Although this was their first encounter, his image had already been imprinted in their minds from various news reports. At that moment, they radiated an uncontrollable murderous intent.

The four clans under Donghuang had long ago forged a feud with Lin Xun.

In the Ruins of the Gods, Lin Xun had slain numerous powerful members of their respective clans. In the years since Lin Xun entered the Eternal True Realm, numerous powerful members of the Donghuang's Four Clans had perished at his hands.

Even within the Origin Sect, Lin Xun had slain or crippled numerous members of the four clans under Donghuang, such as Yun Muzhe. It could be said that this hatred, even if the entire universe was destroyed, could never be completely extinguished!

"Father, how are you?" Dugu Youran's pretty face paled in anxiety.

Since entering the Xuanji Grotto Heaven World, she had witnessed nothing but chaos, devastation, and bloodshed. Seeing the armies of the four clans under Donghuang besieging the three peaks, Dugu Youran's heart clenched, and she was filled with resentment and extreme worry.

Suddenly, Dugu Xiao's voice echoed from a distant peak with a rush of urgency, "Lin Xun, please take my daughter away and return to the Origin Sect!"

"Since they're here, why should they leave? Besides, can they even leave now?" Yun Changkong smiled, but it was remarkably cold and indifferent.

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As he spoke, Yun Changkong waved his hand. A group of Nirvana Spirit experts teleported across the sky, blocking Lin Xun's and Dugu Youran's escape route. Watching this from afar, Dugu Xiao and the others paled, their hearts sinking.

"Go! Fight our way out! No matter what, we must not let Lin Xun and Youran die here!"

Dugu Xiao's eyes were bloodshot, his beard and hair standing on end. He hadn't been this angry in a long time. Even more than his anger, he felt a deep despair. Today's situation truly left him with no hope...

Just as they were about to act, Lin Xun suddenly smiled and said loudly, "Don't worry, everyone of the Dugu Clan. First, I will thoroughly avenge our past grievances with these old bastards, and then I'll come to take you away!"

His voice was calm, resounding throughout the heavens and earth. Dugu Xiao and the others were stunned. What was this kid planning? Going alone against the armies of the four clans under Donghuang?

Yun Changkong, Nan Zhenyuan, and the others almost thought they had misheard, their expressions turning odd.

Only Dugu Youran's eyes shone, brimming with hope. She alone among those present understood the terrifying power of Lin Xun!

"Capture him!" Yun Changkong shouted.

Immediately, a group of Heavenly Longevity Immortals rushed out, aggressively surrounding Lin Xun.

Boom!

Each of them unleashed their arts, their divine radiances surging, transforming into an overwhelming torrent of the great dao that swept towards Lin Xun.

In contrast, Lin Xun's eyes were indifferent, his lips tinged with sarcasm. How terrifying were these attacks? However, before they could even reach him, they were obliterated by an invisible pressure.

"You've brought shame upon yourself." With these words, Lin Xun waved his sleeves.

Boom!

The sky turned upside down, and the sun and moon lost their light. The dozen or so Heavenly Longevity Immortals who had attacked Lin Xun were instantly engulfed by a doomsday hurricane, their bodies instantly torn into countless fragments and dissipated!

A single blow shook the entire venue. The powerful figures of the Donghuang's Four Clans were all shocked, their looks on their faces drastically changing.

"This..."

"Damn it! How could he be so powerful?"

"Rumor has it that he just achieved immortality a few years ago?"

Furious cries rang out, and countless incredulous eyes turned to Lin Xun.

Atop a distant mountain peak, Dugu Xiao and the other Dugu Clan elders were anxiously preparing to rush out to help. However, when they saw this happen, their eyes widened in astonishment.

Lin Xun...

How could he be so powerful?!

Lin Xun waved his sleeves again.

The bodies of the closest Emperors in the surrounding area exploded with a thud, like a dense swarm of insects being crushed. A billowing blood mist rose up, raging and fermenting. This was a massacre without a doubt!

Those Emperors were the backbone of the Seventh Heaven Domain, capable of commanding a region. While not as powerful as those on the Immortal Path, they were still glorious and mighty figures in the eyes of billions of sentient beings.

Now, with a single strike, hundreds of them had been wiped out! This made Yun Changkong, Nan Zhenyuan, and the other four clan leaders pale in the face. They shouted sternly, "All Nirvana Spirit elders, quickly capture this beast!"

Boom!

Dozens of Nirvana Spirit Immortals rushed out, each more terrifying than the last. Every single one of them possessed a force powerful enough to shake the heavens and overturn the world. Their combined aura alone was so overwhelming that it caused everyone else to despair

"Still too weak." Lin Xun's eyes were indifferent, and as he spoke, he waved his sleeves again.

Boom!

Countless dense sword qi burst forth from the sky, like streams of flowing rainbows covering the starry sky, each sword gleaming with a heart-pounding luster. To the eyes of the crowd, it was as if a torrential rain of swords had fallen from the sky, instantly engulfing the dozens of Nirvana Spirit Immortals.

A dull explosion followed, and various treasures shattered like paper. Various dao arts were crushed by the vast and surging sword qi, and the bodies of those Nirvana Spirit cultivators were mercilessly cut and slaughtered by the dense rain of swords.

Puff, puff, puff!

Flowers of blood bloomed in the sword rain, a dazzling crimson, like a scroll of death unfolding before the view. In the blink of an eye, dozens of Nirvana Spirit Immortals were slain!

This bloody and horrifying scene shocked the powerful warriors of the four clans under Donghuang. Their eyes became bloodshot, and their hearts trembled, causing them to nearly collapse.

Those in the Emperor Stage and Heavenly Longevity Stage were even more terrified, their souls trembling. This was too terrifying!

"How is this possible..."

The four clan leaders, Yun Changkong, Nan Zhenyuan, Li Qingzheng, and Gu Shanxing, were also horrified, a chill running down their spines.

"The power of the Transcendence Realm!" Someone hissed, "This is the might of the Transcendence Realm! This kid isn't in the Heavenly Longevity Realm; he's already achieved his Transcendence Dao!"

That voice resonated throughout the heavens and earth. Everyone present was horrified, as if struck by lightning.

A Transcendence Stage expert! That was a supreme being, virtually unseen throughout the Seventh Heaven Domain. Only among the Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain could such a dominating figure preside over the realm.

Even more unacceptable was that Lin Xun was one now! This almost overturned their understanding of the universe. Who could have believed that the young man who had only reached the pinnacle of the Emperor Ancestor Stage upon joining the Origin Sect would, just a few decades later, have transcended the two immortal realms of Heavenly Longevity and Nirvana Spirit, achieving Transcendence?

This was simply astonishing!

Not only were the powerful experts of the four clans under Donghuang flabbergasted, but even the elders of the Dugu Clan on the distant peaks were also dumbfounded and stunned.

Lin Xun...had already achieved transcendence? Wasn't this an astonishing rate of advancement? Throughout history, throughout the heavens, has there ever been such a transcendent figure?

In this deathly silent atmosphere, Lin Xun stated calmly, "If this is all you have, then all of you should stay here today."

He began to walk forward as a dark, abysmal aura of immortality emerged from his towering figure. At that moment, his aura pierced the heavens, reaching the heavens and the earth. From afar, it looked like the Lord of the Heavens descended upon the earth, patrolling the mountains and rivers!

Boom!

With each step, the void, seemingly unable to withstand the overwhelming pressure, collapsed. The terrifying power of the great dao spread, and the figures of those in the nearby Emperor Stage, as if subjected to the most terrifying suppression in the world, exploded like paper.

There was no time to flee, no time to dodge, and too little time to react. Even if they fought desperately, it was like a mantis trying to stop a chariot, and they were killed on the spot!

Next, it was the Heavenly Longevity Immortals. They were slightly stronger, and upon sensing something was wrong, they immediately shifted through the void to evade. To their horror, they discovered that the void on all sides seemed to be frozen and imprisoned. Their figures were like insects stuck in a spider web. No matter how hard they struggled, it was useless.

As Lin Xun stepped forward, the accompanying pressure spread first, causing them to feel their breath catch. Their bodies exploded as if struck by an ancient sacred mountain, shattering one after another, blood splattering everywhere.

"No—!"

"How could this happen!!"

"Save me—"

"Help me—"

Screams of terror echoed one after another. However, they soon ceased with the sudden deaths. The scene was horrifying.

Lin Xun had merely stepped forward, without making a move, yet the overwhelming might he possessed had crushed the Immortals and Emperors to their deaths.

Blood painted the very air a blinding crimson. The aura of death enveloped the world like a lingering mist.

Some Nirvana Spirit Immortals activated their ultimate aces and charged forward, but before they could reach Lin Xun, their bodies stiffened, as if grasped by an invisible hand, and their ultimate trump cards disintegrated. When they tried to dodge, they were crushed by the power released from Lin Xun.

Yun Changkong, Nan Zhenyuan, Li Qingzheng, and Gu Shanxing felt a chill run down their spines. Daring not to hesitate any longer, they unleashed their trump cards—Boom!

With a roar, the Will Dharma Forms of four Transcendence Realm experts suddenly appeared. Like four brilliant suns rising, they illuminated the mountains and rivers, overwhelming the universe with their light.

Lin Xun, however, remained calm as ever, snapping his fingers.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

Amidst the earth-shaking sword chants, four sword qi roared out, each imprinted with the mysteries of obscure laws, as they slashed towards a Will Dharma Form.

Kaboom!

The heavens and earth shook violently, and the surrounding area seemed to collapse. Amidst the dazzling, blazing light, the four Transcendence Realm Will Dharma Forms were shattered and disintegrated.

Even a force as powerful as the Transcendence Realm was powerless before Lin Xun! This scene, like a bolt from the blue, completely shattered the fighting spirit within Yun Changkong and the others, filling them with utter terror.

Without a care in the world, each of them screamed, "Go! Go!"

The whole area was already in complete chaos. The remaining powerful experts felt their fighting spirits shatter as they fled in all directions.

"Thinking of leaving now? Don't you think it's too late?"

Lin Xun's eyes were cold, and his Black Water Dao Body burst forth at that moment.

Crash~

Countless clones burst forth from the Black Water Dao Body, charging towards the fleeing enemies like an overwhelming tide. Each of these clones now possessed a cultivation level comparable to that of the Nirvana Spirit Realm, which was more than enough to deal with the forces of the four clans under Donghuang.

For a moment, death unfolded everywhere, blood splattered, and screams shook the air. Dugu Xiao and other prominent members of the Dugu Clan were stunned for a long time, unable to recover. The shock of this was so overwhelming that it impacted their minds like a landslide or tsunami.

Previously, they had worried about the safety of Lin Xun and Dugu Youran and planned to rush out to rescue them. Now, they realized how ridiculous and naive they had been.

With Lin Xun's current cultivation level, he could easily crush Donghuang's Four Clans alone! Before him, even beings at the Nirvana Spirit Realm were no different from ants!

At this moment, Dugu Youran was also in a trance. The forces of the four clans under Donghuang, numbering over a thousand, had collapsed in mere seconds, and Lin Xun hadn't even used his full strength from beginning to end. Such a contrast was particularly shocking.

Bang, bang, bang!

Soon, a muffled sound rang out. The four clan leaders, Yun Changkong, Nan Zhenyuan, Li Qingzheng, and Gu Shanxing, were captured alive by Lin Xun's Black Water Dao Body and were plopped before Lin Xun.

Each one of them had been paralyzed, resembling statues. As for the other members of the Donghuang's Four Clans? Not a single expert remained alive!

Chapter 2903 Re-Visiting Emerald Bamboo Blessed Land

The world was silent. The scent of blood permeated the air. Paralyzed on the ground, the leaders of the Donghuang's Four Clans looked ashen as if their families had just dropped dead.

They had come prepared and attacked Xuanji Grotto Heaven by surprise. Starting out with an absolute advantage, they had thought the outcome was certain and that the Dugu Clan had no chance to turn the tables.

To think that at the final, crucial moment, Lin Xun had appeared and ruined everything!

Over a thousand experts, all of whom were the backbones of their four Immortal Imperial Clans, had been annihilated in a matter of moments in this place. This kind of loss was too heavy. More than just weakening their forces, it shook their very foundations and made them face the threat of destruction!

Without big figures like them watching over and steering the direction, their clans were destined to become helpless prey in the eyes of other lineages. Anyone with a brain knew this. When Dugu Xiao arrived with a group of Dugu Clan's experts and saw such a scene, they were rattled and at the same time indescribably pleased.

"I leave these four at your disposal," Lin Xun casually said.

"You've done us a huge favor, Little Friend. Thank you for saving my clan!" An emotional Dugu Xiao bowed.

"Many thanks, Little Friend!" The other big shots also bowed toward Lin Xun.

Dugu Youran couldn't help but remind them, "Father, Uncles, Lin Xun is a deputy pavilion master of Origin Sky Pavilion, so he's Granduncle's equal now."

Dugu Xiao's group was shaken. Their eyes went wide.

Deputy pavilion master!!

They had never dreamt that in just a few decades, Lin Xun had already been promoted to deputy pavilion master, a position so high that it was scary. Not to mention in the Seventh Heaven Domain, even in the Immortal Giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain would have to be courteous before such a character!

"I see. Deputy Pavilion Master Lin, please forgive us for our crudeness." Dugu Xiao hastily changed the way he addressed Lin Xun.

He knew all too well how monstrous the authority of an Origin Sect's deputy pavilion master was, being able to give orders to their Transcendence elders. Furthermore, Lin Xun was able to become a deputy pavilion master at such a young age. The significance this represented was even more mind-blowing!

Lin Xun said, "Youran and I are friends, so please don't stand on ceremony with me. On another note, even though the enemies in Xuanji Grotto Heaven have been erased, there are still quite a number of experts of the four clans in Ziwei Starfield. Since they are minor characters, I won't keep sticking my nose in."

"Leave them to us!" said Dugu Xiao without thinking. "Elders, take manpower with you and tie up the loose ends. I'll stay and personally entertain Deputy Pavilion Master Lin."

"Understood!" The elders around took the order and left. Having bellies full of anger with nowhere to vent, they could absolutely use this opportunity.

Lin Xun suddenly had an idea and looked at Dugu Xiao. "Senior, how far are the headquarters of the four clans under Donghuang from here?"

Dugu Xiao replied, "The Yun Clan is the closest. Their base, Yaoguang Grotto Heaven, is right in Ziwei Starfield. The other three are located in Qingguang Starfield."

Lin Xun briefly estimated the journey and immediately got a rough picture. He asked, "Do you happen to have a map of the territories around these four clans?"

"I can sketch one for you right away," Dugu Xiao said and retrieved a blank jade slip. He engraved the locations of the Donghuang's Four Clans into the slip before handing it to Lin Xun with both hands.

Although Lin Xun didn't care about seniority and status, Dugu Xiao's words and actions toward him all demonstrated great respect. Lin Xun was a bit uncomfortable, but he didn't try to change anything.

As a matter of fact, he could not change anything about it. In the cultivation world, the higher the level, the greater the status and seniority. This was something imprinted in the bones of all cultivators since time immemorial.

Accepting the slip, Lin Xun took a look and summoned the four dao bodies of Red Flame, Green Wood, White Metal, and Yellow Earth. He communicated to them the locations of the four clans under Donghuang with a quick thought in his mind. Immediately after that, the four dao bodies flew off.

“Deputy Pavilion Master Lin, are you...” Dugu Xiao suddenly realized something and was moved.

“It won't be a total elimination, since it's bad to kill indiscriminately after all. But there's no longer a need for the existence of the Donghuang's Four Clans,” said Lin Xun nonchalantly.

The paralyzed, dispirited Yun Changkong and other three clan heads, when hearing those words, crashed out. They started shouting and yelling, hurling all insults and curses they could think of at Lin Xun. Not waiting for Lin Xun to respond, Dugu Xiao raised his hand and made a palm chop, beheading the four powerful clan leaders. Their blood spilled all over the floor.

Having done this, Dugu Xiao seemed to have finally unleashed all the resentment in his heart. He was much more relaxed as he gestured his arm in a direction. “Deputy Pavilion Master Lin, this way.”

Lin Xun nodded. “Excuse me.”

Then, together with Dugu Youran, they headed to the Dugu Clan's strategic ground.

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Half a day later.

The group of Dugu Clan elders who had left to weed out the enemy returned with great news: remaining members of the Donghuang's Four Clans in Ziwei Starfield had been routed, while the casualties of the Dugu Clan's members scattered all over the place were not too big.

This completely put Dugu Xiao at ease.

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One day later.

Lin Xun's four dao bodies returned one after another. With a thought, he learned everything they had done.

Long story short, the territories of the four clans under Donghuang had all been trampled through, and the ninth grade Heaven Rank laws protecting them had all been taken away by the four dao bodies.

In other words, from today onwards, there would be no more 'Donghuang's Four Clans' in the Seventh Heaven Domain!

On the same day, Lin Xun and Dugu Youran left Ziwei Starfield together. All the members of the Dugu Clan had been placed in the Hunyang Skyliner which Lin Xun carried on him, so that nothing unwanted would happen.

After leaving Ziwei Starfield, they rushed straight towards Tianxuan Starfield where the Yuan Clan was. At the same time, Lin Xun dispatched the Green Wood Dao Body to the Central Core Region.

There were thirty-six blessed lands in the Central Core Region. Emerald Bamboo Blessed Land was one of them, and it was occupied by the Immortal Imperial Zhuang Clan.

Lin Xun naturally wouldn't forget the treatment he and his senior sister Jun Huan had been subjected to at the Zhuang Clan! He certainly wouldn't forget how the Zhuang Clan had repaid their master's kindness with enmity!

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In Emerald Bamboo Blessed Land.

Half a day had passed when Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body arrived here. A hint of reminiscence surfaced in his gaze.

Back then, he and Jun Huan had traveled here in order to ask the Zhuang Clan to help get in touch with Zhuang Shiliu, who had been a deputy deacon in the Origin Sect. Who would have thought that not only had the Zhuang Clan refused to help, they had even mocked and ridiculed the duo. At the end of it, they had even tried to use a scheme to detain them.

The reason was that the Zhuang Clan had long since defected to the Mu Clan, an Immortal Giant in the Eighth Heaven Domain. They wanted to capture them to curry favor with their boss.

That act wouldn't have been so unacceptable if the Master of Fangchun Mountain hadn't done the founding ancestor of the Zhuang Clan a massive favor. Once upon a time, he had helped them defuse a peril and even captured Emerald Bamboo Blessed Land for them. This was why the Zhuang Clan today existed!

Despite that, the Zhuang Clan submitted to the Immortal Giant Mu Clan and regarded the disciples of Fangchun Mountain as enemies. Lin Xun could never tolerate such treachery. When he had left Emerald Bamboo Blessed Land back then, he had vowed to sooner or later retract Emerald Bamboo Blessed Land in place of his master!

"Who goes there?" shouted the two guards stationed outside Emerald Bamboo Blessed Land.

Lin Xun snapped out of his thoughts and glanced at them.

Plop! Plop!

The two guards fainted, noiselessly falling to the ground. With Lin Xun's current status, he didn't care to kill two small characters. He walked straight into Emerald Bamboo Blessed Land.

As one of the thirty-six blessed lands in the Central Core Region, this realm was picturesque. The primal atmosphere steamed with chaos qi, giving it the reputation of 'a place where the spiritual essence of heaven and earth gathered, nurturing the primordial source.'

Along the way, Lin Xun saw many figures: servants, errand boys, guards, etc. There were also the Zhuang Clan's members training in the martial arts field. All of them were oblivious to his presence.

He ignored them, as he had never been one to kill indiscriminately. As far as he was concerned, the culprits were the bigwigs who held great authority in the Zhuang Clan.

As for whether or not their descendants would take revenge in the future because he didn't root them out, Lin Xun didn't care in the least. When you were strong enough, an enemy's act of retaliation wouldn't be much different from a moth plunging into a flame. More often than not, even, the enemy's descendants simply wouldn't have the opportunity to retaliate.

Before long, a verdant, bamboo-planted mountain peak appeared in Lin Xun's field of vision. This was the core area of the Zhuang Clan.

In an ancient palace hall, Patriarch Zhuang Bibai was brewing tea in leisure. In other halls, the bigwigs of the Zhuang Clan were doing their own things. Some were making pills, some in meditation, some studying scriptures, some sipping on wine...

Just then, they were all startled by a voice that sounded out of the blue: "I, Disciple Lin Xun of Fangchun Mountain, have come to reclaim Emerald Bamboo Blessed Land in my master's stead!"

The voice reverberated like thunder from the highest heaven, shaking the seniors in various areas of the Zhuang Clan to the point their ears buzzed and their eyes saw stars.

"Lin Xun!"

Zhuang Bibai's heart trembled and the expression on his face drastically changed.

Back then, Lin Xu had joined the Origin Sect with his first-place battle record and became renowned over it. Many things that had happened with him in the following years had also reached the ears of the Zhuang Clan.

Especially, the news of Zhuang Shiliu dying at his hands had quaked their whole clan. It could be described as a time of panic, to the extent that they had even prepared to evacuate. However, as time had passed without any retaliation from Lin Xun, they had gradually loosened their guard. They even thought that after killing Zhuang Shiliu, he was no longer bothered with them.

Who would have thought that after so long, the thing they were most worried about had come?!

Zhuang Bibai was the first to get up. He shouted in a stern voice, "Elders, heed my order! Quickly go out there and kill the enemy!"

In fact, he didn't need to do so. After hearing Lin Xun's voice, the high-ranking seniors scattered in the territory had rushed straight out to gather at Zhuang Bibai's place.

Rustle!

Soon, up and down the verdant mountain peak, countless restrictions were activated while a law power materialized and covered the area like a thick barrier.

Lin Xun watched everything unfold with his hands behind his back, doing nothing to stop it. To the current him, these defensive measures were as good as pointless. He couldn't take them seriously at all!

Chapter 2904 Seeing Yuan Qingheng Again

Zhuang Bibai grouped up with a bunch of Zhuang Clan's bigwigs without a hitch, which reassured him to an extent. He gazed into the distance.

Lin Xun was all alone, without any help.

This emboldened Zhuang Bibai. His voice rang out coldly, "Lin Xun, you killed our ancestor Zhuang Shiliu. We haven't even gotten to you, yet you dare barge in here and make a scene. Do you really think you can wantonly bully my clan just because you became a disciple of the Origin Sect?"

Lin Xun laughed, "So what if I bully you guys?"

"You..." Zhuang Bibai took a deep breath and said, "So, you insist on taking a harsh punishment instead of a peaceful resolution?"

He blinked at the other big shots, signaling them to get ready for battle.

Lin Xun said calmly, "Back then, I said that sooner or later I would take back this Emerald Bamboo Blessed Land. If you wisely destroy your own cultivation and leave this place, I'll consider this settled. Otherwise, you'll forsake your lives by forcing my hands."

"Attack!" Zhuang Bibai directly ordered. Their clan had been entrenched in Emerald Bamboo Blessed Land for ages, so how could they possibly give up such a paradise? It was also absolutely impossible for them to cripple their own cultivation, which was simply crueler than killing them!

Boom!

The group of Zhuang Clan's elders had been waiting for this. They immediately mobilized all sorts of treasures and killing techniques, shooting them at Lin Xun. Dao light blazed and thundered.

Lin Xun was not surprised to see this. He raised his right hand and palm struck the air. A huge azure palm instantly coalesced above, swiftly expanding into a force that blotted out the sky!

Bang bang bang!

The myriad of attacks stopped before this azure hand and exploded like fireworks. Until the moment they fizzled out, they were unable to impede the hand one bit.

Zhuang Bibai and the other old monsters paled. In their eyes, the azure hand seemed boundless, as if it encompassed the universe. All sunlight from above was obscured when it swept across the sky. Not only that, but it also emanated a terrifying pressure that squeezed the void and caused rumbling noises.

Billions of azure law power poured like a waterfall from the massive hand, dazzling the eyes with its resplendence. The hand of the heavens was nothing more than this!

“Quick, activate the law power!” roared Zhuang Bibai.

The countless restrictions up and down the verdant mountain started to operate, and law power flowed and evaporated with an astonishing defensive quality. The next moment, however, a dull pop resounded. The layers of restrictions burst under the pressure from the approaching hand, collapsing like splashing water droplets from a torrent.

Immediately following, the law power that shrouded the entire mountain peak gave in with an exploding sound. Under the many horrified gazes, it proceeded to be viciously crushed.

Boom!

The region shook. A rain of light shot everywhere. Zhuang Bibai’s group tried to escape, only to find that the giant azure hand had enclosed their surroundings. The might it released tightly confined them.

They instantly sank into despair, their eyes filled with confusion and misgivings. How many years had it been since this young man had been forced to escape from their clan? How had he become so terrifying in that short period of time?

Boom!

The azure hand slapped down, and the thousands of feet of verdant mountain shattered. Rocks and boulders were reduced to powder, and all kinds of buildings crumbled in ashes. As for Zhuang Bibai’s group, they became meat paste under the strike, dead on the spot.

When the dust cleared, the whole mountain was revealed to have vanished. It was as if it had been wiped off the face of the earth along with those bigwigs of the Zhuang Clan.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun had been standing at the same spot since the beginning, his posture upright and his manner as indifferent as a cloud. He waited for a few more moments, and seeing that no one else came out, he prepared to leave.

That was when a furious voice resounded from afar, "Who are you? Why intrude into my clan and commit murder?!"

It was a youth dressed in white. He looked to be the energetic and valiant type, but at this moment, his hair was disheveled and his face was hideously livid. His wide-open and angry eyes were plastered with hatred.

He was only at the Saint Stage, but he was charging over without a care for his life.

Seeing this fearless youth, Lin Xun was slightly stunned. He said, "I am Lin Xun, deputy pavilion master of Origin Sect's Origin Sky Pavilion and fiftieth disciple of Fangchun Mountain. If you want to avenge your clan, by all means come to find me anytime."

The youth's eyes were bloodshot. He clenched his teeth and said, "Mark my word! I, Zhuang Tianci, shall one day settle this score with your blood!"

"Uh-huh," Lin Xun acknowledged and turned to leave.

"Why don't you kill me?!" Zhuang Tianci screamed like he had gone mad.

"If I killed you, wouldn't it mean I'm scared of your revenge?" Lin Xun didn't even look back. "Those who massacre an entire clan from the top to the bottom often do it to eliminate possible future threats, which in itself is a kind of fear. Whereas I have never been afraid of these. If you have the ability, you're welcome to find me and exact revenge."

Zhuang Tianci was dumbstruck. Eventually, he collapsed on the ground and bawled his eyes out.

On this day, all the high-ranking personnel of the Zhuang Clan led by Zhuang Bibai were exterminated, and all rest of the members were expelled from Emerald Bamboo Blessed Land!

Before Lin Xun left, he set up a restriction over the place. It wasn't too powerful, but it acted as an extreme test of a cultivator's morality and strength of will. Those with impure mindsets had zero chances of breaking past this array.

This could be regarded as the first fortune Lin Xun had left for the cultivation world. May one day the right people be chosen to enter Emerald Bamboo Blessed Land!

.....

Meanwhile, in Tianxuan Starfield.

Lin Xun's true form and Dugu Youran had smoothly arrived at the Yuan Clan's territory.

In the guest hall, their leader Yuan Qiuwu was personally welcoming Lin Xun. The clan's senior experts also attended as they sat at the side. Being served on the tables were rare divine brews and carefully curated delicacies.

Between the drinks, Yuan Qiuwu's group were respectful as they conversed with Lin Xun. At their position, the weight of an Origin Sect's deputy pavilion master was clearly understood. If not for the fact that Lin Xun was quite young, these old timers would have had to address him as a senior.

Due to being an old friend of Lin Xun's, Yuan Qingheng had the honor to be at the banquet. Clad in a green dress, she was beautiful with sparkling eyes, white teeth, and defined features. Her long hair was bunned up, showcasing her fair forehead and the golden mark between her brows.

The hazy aura of the dao lingered around her, giving her a dreamy temperament. On her shoulder perched a green sparrow full of spirituality.

At this moment, watching Lin Xun as he had a great talk with a bunch of bigwigs from her clan, Yuan Qingheng couldn't help but fall into a trance. When they had first met in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, he had merely been a supreme Great Emperor rising from a small place, his cultivation lower than her.

However, time had changed everything. Today Lin Xun was at a whole other height. Not only had he transcended Immortality, but he had also become a deputy pavilion master of the Origin Sect!

His status alone could make the Yuan Clan lower their heads. Even when comparing cultivation levels, some of their old monsters would be ashamed of their inferiority!

Seeing each other after so many years, Yuan Qingheng felt strange, estranged. Lin Xun was currently like a star in the sky while she, a piece of gravel on the ground. One was high above, and the other could only look up.

“Young Miss, that girl Dugu Youran doesn’t look any stronger than you, but she gets to accompany Lin Xun, so I think you can too.” The green sparrow’s eyes darted around as it transmitted to Yuan Qingheng with faint defiance.

“Why do I need to compare myself to her?” Yuan Qingheng’s eyes carried a hint of lofty solitude.

She had also seen Dugu Youran. The other party’s beauty and temperament could be considered as one in a billion. However, Yuan Qingheng was likewise extremely confident in her own looks, so she would not waste her energy dwelling on such things.

“Green sparrow, we women are not accessories, nor are we playthings of any man. As long as you are strong enough, outstanding men will kneel before you,” Yuan Qingheng transmitted back, her voice indifferent.

The green sparrow sighed, “But, Young Miss, wanting Lin Xun to kneel at the hem of your skirt... I’m afraid that’s harder than reaching the sky as a mortal.”

Yuan Qingheng flicked the green sparrow flying, her face flushed with annoyance and embarrassment. Who says I want that guy kneeling at the hem of my skirt?

“Qingheng, what’s wrong?” asked Yuan Qiuwu with a smile. Lin Xun and the others looked over as well.

Realizing her little commotion with the green sparrow had been noticed, she shook her head. “It’s nothing, we were only messing around.”

Yuan Qiuwu laughed, "You and Deputy Pavilion Master Lin are old friends, so how about you propose a toast to him?"

Yuan Qingheng was dumbfounded. Me, propose a toast to that fellow?

Fat chance!

Seeing her sitting still, Yuan Qiuwu was a bit embarrassed, while the other seniors present couldn't help but frown. Qingheng has always been tactful and prudent. What's gotten into her today?

Lin Xun actually stood up himself, raised his cup toward Yuan Qingheng, and said with a smile, "Let me propose a toast to Miss Qingheng. Without her guidance, I wouldn't have known that the other side of the cosmos was actually a world called the Eternal True Realm."

Finishing his words, he drained his cup. Yuan Qiuwu and the others all smiled and nodded.

Yuan Qingheng frowned. "How come you've become so corny?"

Lin Xun was stunned.

Meanwhile, Yuan Qingheng had also gotten up and drank all the wine in her cup in one gulp, saying, "Don't mind me, Deputy Pavilion Master Lin, my personality is just like this."

A confused Lin Xun sat back down, unable to fathom why Yuan Qingheng had such a cold attitude toward him.

Dugu Youran flashed a meaningful smile and transmitted, "She's probably uncomfortable to see me sitting next to you, so much so that she lost her composure and blurted out some prickly remark."

Speaking of this, she sighed softly, "No matter how high her cultivation or how knowledgeable she is, women are women after all. Even as complete strangers, they would feel awkward toward other women who they see a man they know talking and laughing with."

Lin Xun was speechless.

Isn't toasting supposed to be a trivial matter? Why is it so tricky? So sensitive? So full of meanings?

Women...

He sighed in his heart.

"Women understand women most," Dugu Youran transmitted. "Of course, don't get me wrong, I'm not trying to sow discord here. I can see that you're not interested in Yuan Qingheng, that's why I'm explaining it to you like this."

Lin Xun laughed and didn't give it further thought.

However, what surprised him was that Yuan Qingheng suddenly picked up her cup, came to Dugu Youran, and then cracked an affable smile. "Sister Youran, are you and Deputy Pavilion Master Lin talking? You wouldn't mind if I proposed a toast to you, would you?"

Chapter 2905 Come the Members of the Divine Clans

Dugu Youran stood up and raised her cup. Her beautiful eyes were fixed on Yuan Qingheng as she smiled ever so slightly.

"You are too polite, Sister Qingheng," she said and downed her cup.

Yuan Qingheng also finished her cup and acted casual as she asked, "Little Sister, seeing that you and Deputy Pavilion Master Lin are so close, could it be that you two are in love and about to get married?"

Dugu Youran was stunned. Then she laughed. "Not at all, but we are considered good friends who are on speaking terms. As for possibilities of love in the future, well, that is up to the arrangements of fate."

Yuan Qingheng immediately revealed an apologetic look. "So you and Deputy Pavilion Master Lin aren't an item. Forgive me, I read too much into it."

Dugu Youran smiled cutely. "It's nothing. It doesn't bother me, and I believe Lin Xun isn't bothered by it either."

The look in Yuan Qingheng's eyes subtly changed. She then returned to her seat without continuing the conversation further.

Their exchange had appeared to be a casual chat, but Lin Xun's intentional observation let him notice that the atmosphere between them wasn't right, as if they were secretly competing. He could feel a headache coming.

For example, Yuan Qingheng had focused on the relationship between him and Dugu Youran. Thus everyone present now knew that they weren't a couple. However, Dugu Youran was not to be trifled with, countering by addressing him without his title, which caused the way Yuan Qingheng looked at them to change.

After all, everyone here addressed him as 'Deputy Pavilion Master Lin.' Dugu Youran calling him by his true name implied a close relationship as who would dare to address him like that if they weren't close?

On the surface, it had seemed to be a friendly talk, but behind it their sharp blades were pointing at each other. Any man who could sense what was actually going on would probably become timid.

Lin Xun merely drank by himself pretending that he had never noticed all this. Sometimes, feigning ignorance was a skill.

After Dugu Youran sat back down, she glanced at the nonchalant Lin Xun, smiled, and didn't say anything more. However, for some reason, a hint of frustration rose in her heart.

Not far away, Yuan Qingheng also started drinking away as she mocked herself inside. What is wrong with me, fussing with that Dugu Youran for no reason?

She inadvertently glanced at Lin Xun, who was sitting shoulder to shoulder with Dugu Youran, before quickly withdrawing her gaze. A living supreme legend would naturally attract women's attention, no exceptions. Without a doubt, the current Lin Xun was such a legend.

.....

At dusk of the same day, the Green Wood Dao Body returned. Lin Xun made no delay as he left Tianxuan Starfield with Yuan Qiuwu after the latter had properly arranged his clan.

A day later, he arrived at the Origin World with the members of the Dugu Clan and Yuan Clan. Nothing unexpected had occurred on the way. Afterward, the two deputy pavilion masters Dugu Yong and Yuan Wutian got their respective clansmen settled down. Lin Xun, on the other hand, headed straight back to his cave haven.

In the next several days, Deputy Pavilion Masters Fang Daoping, Yu Xing, Tong Chaoyun, and Zhang Qianxi, as well as a number of elders and deacons returned one after another, all bringing back their clans' forces with them. Given the vastness of the Origin World, there was more than enough space for these clans.

Seven days later, Lin Xun received news that the clans behind the big names of the Origin Sect had successfully relocated to the Origin World. From then on, they no longer had to live in fear of being held hostage by the Ten Immortal Giants. This was a great thing.

In the Seventh Heaven Domain, the moving of top-class organizations like the Dugu Clan and Yuan Clan quickly drew world-wide attention. Following that, the downfall of the four clans under Donghuang spread and raised many storms.

It was heard that many Immortal Imperial Clans were rubbing their palms together, eagerly plotting to occupy the cultivation paradises where the Dugu Clan and Yuan Clan used to be. As such, the situation of the entire domain became turbulent.

It was worth mentioning that not a word of the great purge that had taken place within the Origin Sect had been leaked. Otherwise, who knew how chaotic the whole world would be now. However, whether it was Lin Xun or the other seniors of the Origin Sect, they knew full well that the matter couldn't be concealed for long...

.....

On this day, while Lin Xun was in meditation, a disciple came to notify him, "Deputy Pavilion Master Lin, tomorrow, it's your turn to hold a lesson for the nine peaks."

Lin Xun opened his eyes and replied, "I understand."

Every other month, a 'Nine Peaks Lecture' would be held where deputy pavilion masters would take turns to give lessons to members of the nine peaks.

Early the next morning, Lin Xun left his cave for the Third Peak where the Nine Peaks Lecture this time would be. When he arrived, the huge training platform at the top of the peak was already crowded. There were over a thousand people, and nearly all of them were disciples of the Nine Great Peaks.

The area surrounding the platform was also packed with standing figures. This audience included peak elders and the disciples and deacons of the three pavilions. When Lin Xun was spotted, there was a commotion in the field.

"Greetings, Deputy Pavilion Master Lin."

"Good morning, Senior Lin."

Various voices abruptly rose and fell like waves. All the nine peaks' disciples looked excited and reverent. Even the peak masters, deacons, elders, and other high-ranking personnel came forward to greet Lin Xun. In today's Origin Sect, he was definitely a legendary giant. His achievements and prestige had long been carved into people's hearts.

Lin Xun couldn't help but wonder, "Why are there so many people?"

Third Peak Master Qu Jingchi answered him with a smile, "After hearing it's your turn to teach the nine peaks this time, Deputy Pavilion Master Lin, everyone here has been waiting with longing eyes and bated breath."

"What about them?" Lin Xun looked into the distance. There stood familiar faces such as experts of the Dugu Clan and Yuan Clan and also many faces he didn't recognize.

Qu Jingchi explained, "When those clans heard about this, they specially asked to come and listen to your lecture. But since there is a quota limit, each clan can only send a maximum of ten people. This rule is set by Deputy Pavilion Master Fang."

Lin Xun finally understood the whole thing. He went straight to the meditation mat in the center of the platform and sat down. The atmosphere of the area instantly grew solemn and quiet. All gazes converged on him alone.

His expression was serene, and his voice resonated like a morning bell, "I am over three hundred years on the path of cultivation, the majority of which is spent on battle, exploring, and shaping my own dao. Today, let's seize this opportunity to exchange ideas and insights. I won't boast to call this a lecture, but hopefully I can solve any confusion you might have."

His short speech clearly resounded through the field. Everyone in the audience froze for a moment with disbelief on their faces.

It was now that they learned Lin Xun had only been cultivating for just over three hundred years! He was simply too young!

Among the nine peaks' disciples present, one could find plenty who were older than him, yet Lin Xun was already a Transcendence existence and a deputy pavilion master of the Origin Sect! He put even the most dazzling genius to shame.

Lin Xun didn't expect that his casual introduction would create such a big shock. He ignored their reaction and sank into a moment of contemplation before he commenced to expound on some profound mysteries of the almighty dao.

For a while, the echo of his voice was heard between heaven and earth. Each word was impactful like the sound of the great dao itself. The crowd soon became immersed as they listened.

What he was explaining were some enigmas related to cultivation. At his current level, his teaching words were tied to the heavenly law and vividly presented the dao. They might sound ordinary, but falling into the ears of cultivators of different stages, they produced different wonders.

As time passed, some people revealed intoxicated expressions, some frowned bitterly, some scratched their heads, some were visibly delighted, some smiled...

Time flowed unknowingly. Hours later, Lin Xun finished everything he had to relay. The training platform was quiet and peaceful as many people were engrossed in different enlightenments.

He got up and walked off to leave.

"Deputy Pavilion Master Lin, thank you so much." A disciple suddenly got up and bowed when Lin Xun passed them.

He instantly recognized the other party. It was Gu Yujian.

Shortly after joining the Origin Sect, Lin Xun had received a mission to hunt an Evil Spirit Heart. While carrying it out, he had met Gu Yujian, who had been persecuted and trapped in the Sin World by the then Third Peak Master Nan Bohong.

Not long ago, after the purging operation within the Origin Sect concluded, Lin Xun had sent Tao Leng to rescue Gu Yujian. Gu Yujian had now returned to the Third Peak, only that the current peak master was Qu Jingchi.

"No need to thank me." Lin Xun patted the man's shoulder. "The Origin Sect is no longer the same, so you can rest easy and concentrate on cultivating from now on."

Gu Yujian nodded. Without further delay, Lin Xun flew away.

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Day after day went by. One day, Xuan Feiling came to Lin Xun in person. "Lin Xun, come with me."

Lin Xun had a guess. "Senior, are the people from the Wen Clan and the Cang Clan here already?"

"Precisely." Xuan Feiling said, "They are waiting outside the Origin World, at the Thousand Star Sea."

With that, he had swept out. Lin Xun followed closely behind.

Above the endless blue sea that was the Thousand Star Sea, there were two figures floating in mid air.

One was a white-haired, otherworldly old man clad in a black robe. His hand held a horsetail whisk and his feet treaded on a landscape painting scroll. The other was a rugged looking, middle-aged man with a long sword across his back. His frame was like a towering, long-standing mountain, giving off an untouchable vibe.

When Xuan Feiling and Lin Xun arrived, both the black-robed old man and the sword-bearing middle-aged man directed their gazes over. In that instant, the region lurched into silence. An invisible pressure spread.

Xuan Feiling, however, acted oblivious as he introduced with a smile, "This is Fellow Daoist Wen Baji from the Wen Clan, and this is Fellow Daoist Cang Zhenkun from the Cang Clan. Both of them are at the perfection of the Transcendence Stage, placing them only one step away from certifying eternity."

"Greetings, Fellow Daoists. I am Lin Xun." Lin Xun gave a slight nod. While he was young in comparison, as a deputy pavilion master of the Origin Sect, he would not refer to himself as a junior anymore when facing old monsters like these two.

The black-robed Wen Baji looked deeply at Lin Xun. "The disciples of Fangchun Mountain are really something. I heard that you're already capable of subduing peak Transcendence experts with your current prowess. If that is true, then even the strongest divine juniors in the Ninth Heaven Domain are inferior to you."

"You praised me too much, Fellow Daoist." Lin Xun was unperturbed.

The sword bearer suddenly spoke up with a cold voice, "I don't believe in the existence of a so-called Eternal Supremacy Path. How about you and I have a match?"

His eyes were chilling and his attitude was aggressive!

Chapter 2906 Brute Suppression

Lin Xun looked calm. "You came here specifically to spar with me, Fellow Daoist?"

"You don't dare?" Cang Zhenkun's lips curved up into a provocative arc.

Lin Xun chuckled. "What are the stakes?"

Cang Zhenkun said with a sharp gaze, "Should I lose, the Divine Cang Clan will never bother you again. If I win, you'll go with me. How about it?"

Xuan Feiling frowned. "Fellow Daoist, don't you think that is a bit unfair?"

Cang Zhenkun blandly said, "Xuan Feiling, you know well the price for taking a divine junior of my clan hostage. Such a proposal is already me giving face to your Origin Sect. If we decide to shred any cordiality that's still left, do you think your sect will dare to go to war with my clan, considering your current state?"

There was disdain in his voice, faint but clearly there.

Xuan Feiling raised a brow. "So what if we become enemies with your clan? When has the Origin Sect ever feared anything?"

Cang Zhenkun's face sank. "Are you sure?"

Xuan Feiling yanked out Cang Fufeng's primordial spirit as he coldly said, "What makes you think I'm not? How about I destroy his primordial spirit as proof?"

Cang Zhenkun squinted. Next to him, Wen Baji put on a smile and placated, "Both of you, please calm down. Let's not act on emotions."

Xuan Feiling sneered. "I'll be frank with you two, as unpleasant as it might sound, we keep Cang Fufeng's and Wen Qiaoshui's primordial spirits not because the Origin Sect doesn't dare to kill them, but because we'd just rather not create unnecessary trouble. But if you take this as a show of weakness, then you've made a huge mistake!"

His declaration was full of impact and overbearing.

Wen Baji frowned then unexpectedly smiled, "I've heard you, loud and clear. As long as you release our people, everything can be peacefully discussed."

Xuan Feiling laughed, "We naturally will, but before that, I need a guarantee from both of you."

Cang Zhenkun snorted. "I knew there'd be snags."

Wen Baji smiled. "Let's hear it, Fellow Daoist."

Xuan Feiling said, "It's a simple request, really. We want your promise that moving forward, your divine juniors will stop acting hostile to the Origin Sect like these two did."

"Certainly." Wen Baji immediately agreed.

"Empty promises don't count." Xuan Feiling said as he took out two black jade talismans. "These are Oath Talismans refined from the Origin Sect's Divine Rank law. If you agree, swear it on your clan and your cultivation, and then brand a strand of your blood essence into it."

Wen Baji immediately frowned.

Cang Zhenkun coldly said, "Xuan Feiling, are you trying to humiliate us?"

Xuan Feiling was unfazed. "It's all up to you whether or not to save the two divine sons of your clans."

"So be it. Since you insist, I cannot refuse." With that said, Wen Baji took one of the black jade talismans. He swore the oath out loud before branding a strand of his blood essence into it and giving it back to Xuan Feiling.

Xuan Feiling directed his gaze at Cang Zhenkun.

The latter took a deep breath. Without any nonsense, he did the same thing and returned the Oath Talisman. "Now, you can let them go, right?"

Xuan Feiling stowed the two talismans and earnestly advised, "You must remember, should you violate today's oath, something undesirable will happen to your state of mind. You'll descend into mad obsessions at best, and at worst, you'll die."

With that, he handed over the primordial spirits of Cang Fufeng and Wen Qiaoshui. Wen Baji and Cang Zhenkun instantly relaxed.

"Fellow Daoist, I don't mean to offend, but what about their treasures...?" asked Wen Baji.

Xuan Feiling said without thinking, "All destroyed in the Ten Directions Demon Realm, or so I heard."

The muscles on Wen Baji's face twitched. "I see."

Cang Zhenkun, on the other hand, snapped, "Our divine son carried many ninth grade Heaven Rank law powers. How could all of them possibly be lost?"

"Maybe he dropped them in the Ten Directions Demon Realm?" said Xuan Feiling innocently.

Lin Xun nearly snorted out a laugh.

"Since the matter has been settled, I'll take my leave," said Wen Baji when he seemed to remember something and looked at Lin Xun. "On the way here, I heard that quite a few disciples of Fangchun Mountain are being trapped in Taiyu True Realm. Is this true?"

Lin Xun's eyes focused on him. "What are you trying to say, Fellow Daoist?"

Wen Baji smiled. "Nothing. I just want to let you know that the members of the Fangchun Mountain Lineage are currently being targeted by quite a few big forces in the Ninth Heaven Domain."

Dropping those words, he turned to leave. How could Lin Xun not hear the threat in them?

"Don't let it affect you, the old fogey was just trying to scare you. If something had really happened to the disciples of Fangchun Mountain, the Spirit Sect would have known right away." Xuan Feiling transmitted without letting anything show on his face.

"Mhm," Lin Xun responded, but he had made a mental note to take some time and contact Third Senior Sister and the others.

Right at this moment, Cang Zhenkun suddenly laughed, his eyes grim and chilling. "Right, Lin Xun, there's something I forgot to tell you. Although it's certain that the epochal calamity will befall within a thousand years, quite some old fellows in the Ninth Heaven Domain are still very hooked by the Eternal Supremacy Path.

"Eternal existences like them, once they set eyes on something, will stop at nothing to get it. So heed my advice and cower in the Origin Sect like a turtle for the next one thousand years, or else...I fear for your life."

After saying that, he also turned to leave.

"Wait," Lin Xun suddenly spoke.

"What, you're scared?" Cang Zhenkun stopped in his tracks but didn't look back. There was a hint of contempt in his voice.

"Didn't you want a duel with me? Why don't we do that before you leave?" suggested Lin Xun casually.

Cang Zhenkun abruptly turned around, his eyes sharp as swords. "In case you forgot, you're going to have to go with me if you lose."

"No problem." Lin Xun nodded.

Xuan Feiling wanted to say something, but he eventually retreated to the side.

Clang!

The long sword on Cang Zhenkun's back slinked out of its sheath. Its blade was dark as ink, permeated with a heart-stopping aura of blood and destruction.

Cang Zhenkun's entire cultivation also started running thunderously. A divine wheel rose behind him like a black sun. As it slowly rotated, the void around collapsed and the vast sea tumbled. With a ruthless expression and shining eyes, he said, "Come and show me the power of the so-called Eternal Supremacy Path!"

The nine heavens and ten earths trembled in the vibration of his voice. Cang Zhenkun's might was overwhelming, even more than that of those in the same stage like Zu Wenheng or Fu Wenli. His every fiber was filled with a perfect sword intent through and through, making him terrifying to the extreme.

Xuan Feiling's pupils constricted as he transmitted to Lin Xun, "This old thing already has the foundation to certify eternity; all he needs is an opportunity. You must be careful."

An existence that was about to attain eternity! Lin Xun narrowed his eyes, and then he also operated his energy.

Boom!

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron appeared in the air with billions of flowing rays. The next second, he teleported toward Cang Zhenkun with the force of a bolt.

The black sword in Cang Zhenkun's grip suddenly chopped out hundreds of times. Sword shadows densely interweaved like countless demonic hells were being dispatched. Sword intent that came straight out from horror boiled up the sea and plunged the void into disarray.

Lin Xun held up the sword cauldron to parry.

Bam bam bam bam!

The rain of black sword shadows was broken apart layer by layer in flying sparks.

A surprised look crossed Cang Zhenkun's eyes. He had not held back one bit of strength and used a killing move on top of that. It was extremely difficult for a same-stage expert to withstand his sharpest edge, yet Lin Xun had resolved it with ease.

"Sword of Chaos Era!"

The thoughts turning in his mind didn't slow Cang Zhenkun down. He leapt into the air and stabbed out the black sword. Every energy pulse, every bit of light between the sky and earth seemed to be swallowed into the sword at that moment.

All of a sudden, the Thousand Star Sea fell into silent darkness. Immediately following that, a biting, murderous tip erupted from the stab.

Kaboom!

As if countless layers of space had been penetrated, this stab made one feel as though it was going to break through everything, going forward in an unstoppable fashion.

CLANG!!!

A world-shattering collision drowned out the space. An entire stretch of water was flipped over, throwing a destructive torrent skyward that looked like it could submerge the heavens.

It was amidst this scene that the unrelenting Sword of Chaos Era was firmly blocked by the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron!

Cang Zhenkun's pupils shrunk.

"My turn!"

He then saw Lin Xun spread his limbs and hurl out the sword cauldron, a move so simple that it could be considered savage. It was like an ancient deity lifting Kunlun and smashing it at the Nine Underworld.

Clank!

Cang Zhenkun raised his sword to block and got shaken to the point his whole blood churned. His expression couldn't help but change again. This kid is obviously at the initial Transcendence Stage. How can his strength be so perverse?

Rumble!

Not waiting for him to react, Lin Xun's onslaught came in like a raging storm. His entirety glowed as he repeatedly blasted the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, shattering the surrounding void. Dragging a tail of shadows wrapped in billions of blinding rays, the artifact roared as it smashed everywhere.

The ferocious bombardment sent Xuan Feiling into a cold sweat as he watched. This kind of fighting style was simply too crude, too feral!

Cang Zhenkun was no better as he had been knocked sideways. He had thought that the Eternal Supremacy Path would have some kind of magical wonder about it, but what was this barbaric fighting style? It was completely devoid of any structure and logic.

Cang Zhenkun didn't retreat and instead worked his energy to the limit to take Lin Xun head-on. He refused to believe that with his countless years of solidification in cultivation, he still couldn't take down a young man at the initial stage of Transcendence.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Dense and violent collisions reverberated like thunder from the ninth heaven. Ravaging air currents swept like hurricanes. Dao light wreaked havoc. The whole sea entered a turbulent state.

With every clash, Cang Zhenkun's qi and blood tumbled under the impact. Gradually, his body convulsed every now and then, and finally he couldn't hold back coughing out a mouthful of blood.

A horrified look uncontrollably showed on his face. Lin Xun's power had completely subverted any prediction and expectation he previously had. It had reached an outrageous degree!

Cang Zhenkun began to cough up blood repeatedly. He was completely suppressed by Lin Xun's furious smashes, and the black longsword in his hand wailed nonstop.

Before long, CRACK!

The sound of something breaking resounded. The black longsword, which Cang Zhenkun had spent countless years refining and regarded as his life, became pieces under a smash, splattering in all directions.

Almost simultaneously, its master failed to withstand the horrid pressure and went flying like a kicked ball. Before he could stabilize himself, blood was coughed out from his lips without end. He obviously had sustained serious injuries.

Seeing Lin Xun about to continue stomping forward, Xuan Feiling intervened, "Lin Xun, Fellow Daoist Cang is our guest, so give him some face."

Chapter 2907 Senior Sister Comes to Visit

Lin Xun immediately stopped. In fact, he never intended to kill Cang Zhenkun anyway as it was unnecessary.

In the distance, Cang Zhenkun wobbly stood up. He panted heavily, his hair disheveled, and his face was as white as a translucent ghost. He looked at Lin Xun with incredulity pasted on his dim face.

"Fellow Daoist, since you've lost, it's time to honor your promise and of course the oath you've just sworn." Xuan Feiling smiled.

"Don't worry, I'm not one to go back on my word." Cang Zhenkun snorted as his gaze was fixed on Lin Xun. "You might think my warning earlier is a threat, but if you are not scared of death, then feel free to try leaving the Origin Sect."

Dropping these words, he left. There was nothing for it; he didn't know how his old face could endure the shame if he stayed any longer.

Watching him depart, Xuan Feiling commented, "Looks like the Ninth Heaven Domain really might have quite a number of old fogeys staring at you."

Lin Xun said, "Nothing to fear. So long as they don't come in their true flesh, there's no need to care."

Xuan Feiling glanced at Lin Xun with a strange look. "If my identity wasn't in the way, I would have wanted to test your true depths myself."

Lin Xun flashed him a friendly smile and invited, "Dao debates don't care about status. Senior, why don't we take this opportunity and have a spar?"

Xuan Feiling's head shook like a rattle drum. "Should I win, it's bullying the small and an unfair win. And should I lose, it's even worse. I won't be able to raise my head in front of you for the rest of my life."

Lin Xun egged on, "Don't worry about that, I promise I won't tell anyone else."

Xuan Feiling walked away. "I won't fall for it, you crafty kid."

Lin Xun smiled and followed him back.

.....

The first thing Lin Xun did after returning to the sect was find Fang Daoping. Due to the latter's close relationship with Spirit Venerable Qing Yun, Lin Xun wanted to ask for his help in delivering a message to the Spirit Sect in order to poke around for news of Third Senior Sister Ruo Su.

When Fang Daoping heard Lin Xun's intention, he agreed. On the same day, a message was sent from the Origin Sect.

After accomplishing this, Lin Xun directly returned to Origin Sky Mountain and looked for Xuan Jiuyin and Jintian Xuanyue. Only after having a meal with them did he return to his cave haven.

However, when it was time to enter meditation, he grew a little distracted. He stared blankly into space for a while and finally let out a soft sigh.

During his talk with them over the meal, Jintian Xuanyue had appeared as usual, but Lin Xun still keenly noticed that her feelings for him not only hadn't diminished but instead had become even more determined.

Or rather, she had become accustomed to it. When a woman became accustomed to silently holding someone dear, one could imagine how strong and firm those feelings were.

Lin Xun was not a blockhead, he had long been aware of Jintian Xuanyue's special affection for him. She just had never said it out loud, always carefully hiding her love in her heart. Perhaps for her, it didn't matter if she never got it, and that keeping and tending to it in her heart was already enough. However, that affection made Lin Xun feel ashamed.

Back then, Jintian Xuanyue was the number one goddess of White Emperor Star Field. She had a noble temperament and great splendor, but she had always accompanied him like a maid. She was sensible, cultured, and dutiful to her role next to him.

Together, they had gone through many storms and tribulations. Even after a long separation, he could always feel her unwavering feelings when they finally met again.

Such infatuation was unobtrusive. It was concealed from view, restrained, careful, and steadfast. It was as if even if he failed her for the rest of her life, she wouldn't change the slightest bit.

Even until now, Lin Xun had been acting like he was oblivious to it, never positively giving any response. How could he not be ashamed?

Originally, he had thought that time could wash away all this, that as the times they met gradually decreased, Jintian Xuanyue would learn to let go. Now, however, he realized that she refused to loosen her hold on that love. She had already integrated it into her very own habits!

"Riding on drunken courage, only to see one's beloved horse has been hurt upon waking. Being smug with the ability to win women's hearts, only to feel uneasy about letting them down..." Lin Xun muttered, "Feigning ignorance risks turning falsehood into truth. I must do something and stop dragging it on like this."

.....

Around the same time, Xuan Jiuyin was glaring at Jintian Xuanyue with frustration and disappointment. "That was a good opportunity to make advances just now, Miss Xuanyue! Why did you suddenly turn into a mouthless gourd?"

Jintian Xuanyue had a different opinion. She smiled it off. "I can't put Young Master in a difficult situation. Otherwise, what would I do if it makes him distance himself from me?"

Xuan Jiuyin lamented, "But continuing like this isn't a good idea either, right? How about I tell him for you?"

Jintian Xuanyue said, "If you do that, I promise I will disappear from this world."

She looked determined.

Xuan Jiuyin was speechless for a good moment. "It's really curious, what's so good about Lin Xun that makes you condescend yourself like this? And what's with your 'not putting him on the spot' attitude? If this goes on, how can he ever know how you actually feel? Simply...incomprehensible!"

Jintian Xuanyue laughed. Her picturesque face was like the petals of a beautiful flower after the rain. "You wouldn't understand, so just leave it alone. I'm content as long as I get to see him every now and then."

Toward the end, she revealed a smile that came from the bottom of her heart.

"Unbelievable!" Xuan Jiuyin was so angry that he twisted his body and stormed off.

"Where are you going?" asked Jintian Xuanyue.

"To cultivate, what else? I'm going to attain immortality as soon as possible so that I don't have to be trapped in this shit-hole of a place every day," Xuan Jiuyin said without looking back.

Only when she was finally alone did Jintian Xuanyue reveal a hint of melancholy. She knew her heart, and she didn't want it revealed. That was all, nothing else.

.....

For the following time, Lin Xun passed his days leisurely. Apart from meditating and cultivating, his time was spent on chatting, having meals, and hanging out with Xia Zhi.

Nowadays, the Origin Sect knew of Xia Zhi as his disciple, and since her appearance had already been disguised, it didn't cause much of a stir.

When Lin Xun was with her, his heart was at peace and firm, as if nothing else in the world could concern him. Half a month went by like that.

On this day, Fang Daoping visited.

“Lin Xun, I have good news,” he said as soon as he saw Lin Xun. “Your third senior sister is here.”

Lin Xun was stunned. “Where?”

Fang Daoping said, “She just arrived at the central hall.”

“Thank you, Senior.” Lin Xun cupped his fist.

“Go quickly.” Fang Daoping smiled. He could tell that Lin Xun was excited.

In the grand central hall, a delicate and graceful figure stood. Her clothes were simple, and her hair bun was fixed with a wooden hairpin. She was beautiful from appearance to posture, and her skin was so fair that she glistened. She looked gentle as she stood quietly.

On sensing Lin Xun approaching the hall, she twirled around and greeted with a smile, “Long time no see, lil’ Junior Brother.”

Her voice was as soft as water, and her expression was nothing but amiable. It was none other than his third senior sister, Ruo Su.

Lin Xun couldn’t hold back his excitement. “Senior Sister, you're actually here in person?”

A few days ago, he had sent a message for her to the Spirit Sect through Fang Daoping. To think that she appeared in the Origin Sect today. How could Lin Xun not be surprised?

Ruo Su maintained a slight smile on her lips as she said, "Talking through messages is inconvenient after all, so it's better I come to see you in person."

"Please be seated." Lin Xun came up and personally served her tea.

His mind was taken back to the first time they met. It was in the Mythical Huang Dao Court, one of the Great Six Courts in the Ancient Nebula Road. At that time, Ruo Su arrived just when he was being bullied by Emperor Fire Spirit, and uttering a single word, she threw Emperor Fire Spirit down from the high clouds. The latter ended up in a sorry state and lost all face!

In the entire Fangchun Mountain, Third Senior Sister was undoubtedly the most popular. Even one as unruly as the fourth senior brother had nothing but respect when he spoke of her. When the other brothers and sisters mentioned her, they displayed nothing but amity.

Lin Xun was naturally no exception.

After Lin Xun sat down, Ruo Su smiled. "I've heard a lot about what you've been doing in the Origin Sect. Even I didn't expect that you'd progress so quickly."

Lin Xun laughed, "Your progress is equally not small."

He could tell at a glance the surging aura belonging to the peak of the Transcendence Stage around her. It was as complete as the full moon above the sea, smooth and unblemished.

Ruo Su continued, "This time, I came here with something else to discuss with you."

Lin Xun nodded, his expression becoming serious.

"In your message, you asked me about the situation of our fellow Fangchun Mountain disciples. Regarding this, I can assure you that whether it's those of us in the Spirit Sect or those who are trapped in Taiyu True Realm like Eldest Senior Brother, their lives are not in any danger."

Ruo Su's voice was soft, transmitting a power that calmed the heart, "However, the situation in the world has been changing too quickly in the recent years, many of those changes even I didn't anticipate. As such, it's bound to pose unexpected threats to us members of Fangchun Mountain."

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes.

Ruo Su added, "Speaking of which, all these variables are related to you, Junior Brother."

Lin Xun was stunned. "How so?"

Ruo Su said, "After the Immortal Dao Battle in the Ten Directions Demon Realm came to an end, not only was the Eighth Heaven Domain thrown into shock, but in the Ninth Heaven Domain, there was also an uproar amongst the Eternal Divine Clans.

"The reason was that a Divine Rank law targeted by the four major Eternal Divine Clans of Cang, Ji, Wen, and Yuan ended up falling into your hands.

"Possessing a Divine Rank law is the same as holding the opportunity to establish an Eternal Divine Clan of your own. In the Ninth Heaven Domain, there are many Divine clans, but only twelve can be called 'Eternal Divine.' Who of them could accept a new Eternal Divine Clan out of the blue?"

Hearing this, Lin Xun instantly had a rough grasp. "The problem is not actually me but the treasure in my possession. Those Eternal Divine Clans have a grudge against me because I obtained that Divine Rank law."

Ruo Su said, "That's more or less the story. If that Divine Rank law had fallen into anyone else's hands, those Eternal Divine Clans would have no worry about seizing it.

"But it has ended up in the hands of a Fangchun Mountain disciple, and someone with the Eternal Supreme foundation that has never been seen before on top of that.

"As a result, those Eternal Divine Clans had to take this matter seriously. To be exact, they are already unable to sit still!"

Chapter 2908 Seclusion

Lin Xun finally understood. The recent changes in the situation in the world were all due to the Immortal Dao Battle in the Ten Directions Demon Realm!

Him obtaining the Divine Rank law there had given those Eternal Divine Clans in the Ninth Heaven Domain misgivings. Furthermore, the fact that he walked the Eternal Supremacy Path forced those enemies to pay utmost attention.

Ruo Su whispered, "Back in the old days, even those Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain never considered the possibility of a true Eternal Supreme power appearing in this world. Now that you display such power, they have begun to have doubts.

"Therefore, whether it's to seize the Divine Rank law on you or to exterminate you, a potential threat, they will definitely do something."

Hearing this, Lin Xun couldn't help but wonder, "Didn't you say that because the epochal calamity is about to descend within a thousand years, all the Divine forces in the Ninth Heaven Domain no longer have energy to worry about anything else?"

"Indeed." Ruo Su nodded. "But that still depends on the nature of the problem, and you are definitely a unique problem to them. They will never be able to tolerate your complete rise to power within the next thousand years."

After a pause, she resumed, "And if they were to deal with the current you, ordinary experts are useless, while the Eternal characters' true forms, once leaving Ninth Heaven Domain, will suffer from the backlash of the Heavenly Principles without fail. However, they can still deploy their Eternal level willpower!"

A glint flashed in Lin Xun's eyes. "This is indeed a threat."

Of course, it was also merely a threat. Nowadays, Lin Xun had many trump cards he could utilize, such as Martial Uncle Kong Jue's Will Dharma Form. Moreover, as long as he remained inside the Origin Sect, no one in this world could harm him.

However, some scenarios immediately occurred to him, and the look in his eyes became grave. "Senior Sister, I'm not afraid of whatever they may try, but our other senior brothers and sisters might be subjected to their threats."

Ruo Su laughed. "We have long thought of this; there are only so many tactics they can use against you after all. Either they will find a chance to capture you, or they will capture us Fangchun Mountain disciples to coerce you."

She paused and mused, "Another possibility is that they will command the Shaman Sect and the Zen Sect to wage a war between the Four Great Ancestral Courts, thus forcing the Origin Sect to hand you over."

Lin Xun said, "Will the Shaman Sect and Zen Sect really listen to them?"

Ruo Su said, "Don't forget, the Shaman Sect and the Zen Sect already hate Fangchun Mountain to the core. If they are presented with the opportunity to destroy us, why not?"

At this part, Ruo Su's expression and voice became solemn. "I just want to notify you that in the next period of time, more enemies will show up around Taiyu True Realm where Eldest Senior Brother's group is trapped.

"Like camping at the entrance of a hare's lair, they wait to deal a blow to our fellow disciples if they can escape the trap. Likewise, they will attack us if we come to rescue them. It's pretty much killing two birds with one stone.

"Meanwhile, the Ten Immortal Giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain will definitely work with the Shaman Sect and the Zen Sect. Expect a war between the four courts before You Beihai can achieve eternity, and the battlefield will most likely be the Origin Sect."

At this part, Ruo Su comforted, "But you don't have to worry. If it really comes to that, us Fangchun Mountain disciples in the Spirit Sect will be the first to come to your aid."

Surprisingly, Lin Xun shook his head and refused, "No, Senior Sister, that's not appropriate."

Ruo Su was stunned. "Why not?"

Lin Xun's gaze deepened. "I'm worried that they'll come under the guise of attacking the Origin Sect but with the actual goal to ambush you guys when you come to my aid, so that they can use you as hostages against me."

Ruo Su smiled calmly. "We already took risks like that into account. It can't be helped, that's how things are in this world. Ultimately there is no foolproof plan."

The implication was that she and the other Fangchun Mountain disciples had considered those kinds of possibilities, but they had still decided to rush to the Origin Sect once such a war occurred.

Lin Xun frowned. "But what if the forces of the Shaman Sect, the Zen Sect, and the Ten Immortal Giants attack the Spirit Sect instead? It's impossible for me to sit back and do nothing if that happens."

Ruo Su said softly, "The Spirit Sect might not be able to repel their army, but with its depths, defending ourselves is not a problem."

Lin Xun smiled. "Senior Sister, the same is true for the Origin Sect. So as I see it, let's agree in advance not to go to each other's aid in such a situation, no matter if it happens to your sect or mine. As long as we don't leave our sect, the enemies cannot grab us."

After thinking some more, he concluded, "This is the most prudent approach. We leave no fatal openings to be exploited if we remain firm in our fort and defend ourselves from there. Of course, should any of us encounter a life-threatening situation, we can always make a call for help."

Ruo Su was silent. A long time later, she looked up, gazed at Lin Xun, and said with relief and delight, "Junior Brother, you've just shown me that you are now capable of holding up Fangchun Mountain."

Lin Xun had really changed profoundly. He no longer needed to be protected or hovered by advice. It was actually the contrary, even. His cultivation might be a bit lower than some of his senior brothers and sisters, but in the aspect of battle prowess, not many people could be a match for him.

Furthermore, he was now a deputy pavilion master of the Origin Sect, an existence that even old relics needed to hold in awe. Unless an Eternal powerhouse got to him, he would be the overlord of the Immortal path!

He remained their little junior brother, but at present, his fighting strength, his prestige, his status were all number one in the Fangchun Mountain lineage! That was the reason for Ruo Su's sentimental remark.

"I take it you agree with my idea?" asked Lin Xun smilingly.

Ruo Su nodded. "Naturally."

An indescribable exhilaration rose in Lin Xun's heart. It was the joy of getting the approval of someone who mattered.

All these years he had been cared for and sheltered by his senior brothers and sisters as the youngest disciple of Fangchun Mountain. Zhong Qiu, Li Xuanwei, Ge Yupu, Pu Zhen, Jun Huan... They had all provided him a great deal of help.

Very early on, Lin Xun had made a wish that sooner or later, he would also use his strength to protect them and defend the heritage of Fangchun Mountain! Currently, this wish was being realized! This was what he was most proud of and happy about.

As an ancient saying went: 'If you treat me as a patriot, I will repay you like a patriot would.'

Lin Xun's idea wasn't so complicated, he only knew that to protect Fangchun Mountain and his senior brothers and sisters, he could give his life without hesitation!

On the same day, Ruo Su quietly left the Origin Sect. What needed to be said had all been said. The rest was to wait for the storm to come and hit back at it, hard!

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After Lin Xun returned to his cave haven, he carefully recalled the details of his conversation with Senior Sister Ruo Su. Eventually, his train of thought became clear and organized.

Because he had taken away their Divine Rank law and on top of that treaded the Eternal Supremacy Path, the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain could no longer sit still.

They would not easily leave the Ninth Heaven Domain due to having scruples about the incoming epochal calamity, but they could instruct organizations like the Ten Immortal Giants, the Shaman Sect, and the Zen Sect to deal with him.

Since he was the target, the other disciples of Fangchun Mountain were bound to be viewed as their targets as well by relation.

All analyses led to the prediction that a storm would erupt before Origin Clarity Pavilion Master You Beihai's Eternal tribulation.

It would most likely take place in one of these three regions: the Origin Sect where he was, the Spirit Sect where Third Senior Sister's group was, or Taiyu True Realm where Eldest Senior Brother's group was!

No matter where it would be, a war between the Four Great Ancestral Courts was inevitable. At that time, they wouldn't be the only forces involved. There would also be the Ten Immortal Giants and the many factions under the wings of the bigger organizations!

The current Lin Xun no longer feared battle. However, he couldn't bear the thought of pulling the Origin Sect into his own disaster. Later that day, he went to Xuan Feiling and told him everything.

Xuan Feiling's reply was simple, "Remember, you are not only a disciple of Fangchun Mountain but also a deputy pavilion master of the Origin Sect. We either rise together or fall together."

Also on the same day, deputy pavilion masters Fang Daoping, Dugu Yong, and Yu Xing also expressed their stances after being informed of the matter. Like Xuan Feiling, they made a firm decision to stand with Lin Xun!

Thus, Lin Xun's heart was free from inhibitions. On that day, he began his seclusion. There were less than eighty years left until it was time for You Beihai to certify eternity.

For Lin Xun, who was at the initial Transcendence Stage, there was still a great deal of room for improvement in his combat strength. It would be best if he could raise his cultivation to the peak Transcendence Stage before the big war.

At the same time, he had another idea in mind. He was looking forward to completely refining the Nirvana law power. Once he achieved this, he would be able to crush Eternal level willpower!

This idea sounded crazy, for since the beginning of time, no Immortals had ever been able to so much as shake the power of the Eternal Stage, not even if it was just a mere force of will! Despite that, Lin Xun refused to believe such a norm was unbreakable!

In the Ancient Wasteland Domain, the Saint Stage had been like a peak that very few cultivators below it could overcome, but Lin Xun had done it.

In the Ancient Nebula Road, the Emperor Stage was like a gulf very few below could cross, but Lin Xun had done it.

The same thing also happened when he had killed Immortal figures as a supreme Emperor Ancestor.

It could be said that since embarking on the path of cultivation to this day, he had broken an unknown number of 'iron laws' that had existed forever. Now that the opponents were merely Eternal Will Dharma Forms, he didn't think it would be impossible to crush them as a Transcendence expert!

From this day on, apart from meditating to raise his cultivation, Lin Xun spent the remainder of his time on refining the Nirvana law power. There was no lack of cultivation resources on him, so he didn't have to worry about this at all when he was in seclusion.

Flowers blossomed and fell. Winter left and spring came. Year passed after year.

Lin Xun, who was in seclusion, was blissfully unaware of the affairs in the outside world and also undisturbed by the internal matters of the Origin Sect. He was immersed in the cultivation of his own dao, oblivious to the passage of time...

Chapter 2909 Can't Help It

Ten years zoomed by. During this, many things had happened in the Origin Sect. Many supreme Emperor Ancestor juniors had attained immortality, such as Xuan Jiuyin, Jintian Xuanyue, Dugu Youran, Xiang Xiaoyuan...

The reason was that Xuan Feiling and the other deputy pavilion masters had, after deliberation, decided to make use of various incomparably valuable resources and provide unreserved support to the younger generation.

Each supreme Emperor Ancestor received several times more monthly cultivation materials than before in addition to some very rare divine pills and elixirs. Apart from that, the restrictions on Scripture Mountain had been lifted. Any disciple who had built a good foundation for immortality could go in as they pleased.

The senior members also did not stint on training the youngsters, organizing constant classes and lectures to teach, answer questions, and clear up confusion. As a result, a good number of young experts had witnessed immortality during these ten years.

What the Origin Sect had paid to achieve this was nearly twenty percent of its long accumulated wealth!

Of course, no one was bothered. Xuan Feiling's group knew that the world was going to be in chaos, and that a great war was soon inevitable between the Four Great Ancestral Courts before You Beihai certified eternity. Times like these were definitely not the time to skimp on cultivation resources.

During these years, there were likewise many Nirvana Spirit experts whose cultivation had metamorphosed by leaps and bounds.

From Nirvana Spirit initial stage promoted to intermediate stage, intermediate stage to advanced stage, and advanced stage to perfection... The progression speed as well as the number of members in this category were astounding!

This, on the other hand, had little to do with the Origin Sect's depths, but rather because Lin Xun had given the sect too many law powers in the first place. Thousands of law powers had been smashed down to create such a spectacle.

Of course, those Nirvana Spirit Immortals themselves were still the key factor. Many old monsters had been in this realm for a long time, as little as several thousand years and as many as tens of thousands of years. They had tempered their cultivation to a horrifying degree and had only stagnated due to the lack of law power resources.

Therefore, the law powers contributed by Lin Xun could be called manna from heaven, allowing them to unleash their accumulated dao and take it to another level.

Xuan Feiling did a count. In these ten years alone, they had gained fifty-nine more initial Nirvana Spirit experts, thirty-two more intermediate Nirvana Spirit experts, thirteen more advanced Nirvana Spirit experts, and four more peak Nirvana Spirit experts!

What enhanced their joy even further was that Xiao Wenyuan had certified Transcendence! So many shocking changes within the Origin Sect during just ten years far exceeded the expectations of many members.

What no one knew was that during these ten years, Lin Xun had also achieved a new breakthrough, going from the initial Transcendence Stage to the intermediate Transcendence Stage!

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The concept of time vanished when one was separated from the world. Over another decade had gone in a flash.

Buzz!

One day, obscure fluctuations of law power vibrated in Lin Xun's cave haven, producing fluctuation ripples. From him who was sitting cross-legged, Immortal law power steamed and gathered into an abyss. Its aura alone was already much stronger than an average ninth grade Heaven Rank law!

In fact, he had refined too much law power over the years, and all of it had become part of the Immortal law under his control. As he operated his dao at the moment, the abyss transformed from his Immortal law rotated, radiating the power capable of swallowing all law powers in existence!

Its might felt oddly similar to the Nirvana law power, as if it was born with the ability to restrain and annihilate all the laws in this world!

A long time later, Lin Xun opened his eyes. The arcane luster of the great dao gleaming in the depths of his pupils made people's hearts palpitate.

“Twenty-six years, but only thirty percent of the Nirvana law power has been refined...” he muttered.

During these twenty-six years, he had cultivated day and night, refining the Nirvana law power while hammering his dao. By now, his cultivation was still at the intermediate Transcendence Stage, but it was not far from the advanced stage. Meanwhile, he had also refined about thirty percent of the Nirvana law power!

The progress seemed quite rapid, but this was already the fruit of painstaking cultivation for over twenty years under the full cooperation of his true form and his five dao bodies. At this rate, Lin Xun doubted if he would be able to completely refine the Nirvana law power before the war.

On the bright side, the thirty percent refined already allowed his Immortal law to perceive a radical transformation. He had tested it on the green and purple gourds. Without utilizing the Nirvana law power, he had been able to easily suppress this pair of rare ninth grade Heaven Rank treasures using his own Immortal law!

When he applied the same method to try fighting the Divine Rank law ‘Absolute Beginning,’ he had shown signs of measuring up to it!

Of note, Absolute Beginning had been obtained in the Heaven Demon Realm. It had appeared to be subdued by Lin Xun’s Immortal law, but in fact, it had sensed the breath of nirvana in his Immortal law and thus taken the initiative to yield.

However, this had changed after Lin Xun tested purely with the power of his Immortal Law, which had faintly performed on par with Absolute Beginning!

No doubt about it, his Immortal law had exceeded the ninth grade Heaven Rank! It had begun to approach the power of a Divine Rank law! This metamorphosis was almost hair-raising.

From what Lin Xun knew, Immortal laws grasped by peak Transcendence experts were at most only comparable to a rare ninth grade Heaven Rank law. Old timers who had died at his hands like Fu Wenli, Zu Wenheng, and Qi Xiaoyun had all wielded Immortal laws of roughly this power.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was only at the intermediate Transcendence Stage, but his Immortal law had already metamorphosed to the point where it approached a Divine Rank law!

It was probably impossible to find another case like him even if one searched all worlds. Even Wushuang said that when facing his Immortal law, she felt an instinctive suppression, just like when a vassal faced their king!

Pondering for a long time, Lin Xun then shook his head and stopped. He got up and started cooking. A sumptuous table of delicious food was prepared in no time.

He released Xia Zhi from the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. In a manner that could not be more natural, the latter sat down at the table, picked up her chopsticks, and started enjoying.

Lin Xun sat down opposite her with a smile on his face. The two of them then chatted as they ate. To be precise, it was Lin Xun who was talking and Xia Zhi who was listening, occasionally responding with a 'mhm.'

During the seclusion, Lin Xun would have meals and talk with Xia Zhi whenever he had some free time. It was considered a way of relaxing his mind in the midst of the busy routine.

At first, he had been a little worried that she might find it boring. However, he had later realized that as long as there was food and that she could accompany him, Xia Zhi would not have any other thoughts at all.

After the meal, Lin Xun said, "Let's try again?"

Xia Zhi nodded and stood up.

Clang!

A spear materialized in her fair and delicate hand, stabbing straight toward Lin Xun. The thrust was simple and direct, yet it was sharp to an unimaginable level! Lin Xun stood unmoving, only his Immortal law circled around him. When the spear hit, a violent fluctuation erupted, sending small chips of law power flying like fireworks.

This was something truly terrifying. At Lin Xun's current cultivation, any other same-stage character would never be able to break his defensive law even if they used their full strength, but Xia Zhi's spear strike had managed to rattle it!

Although the overwhelmingly sharp tip was stopped after getting just an inch in, it made Lin Xun's eyes light up. "You've improved a lot since last time."

Xia Zhi put away her spear and said seriously, "Lin Xun, you haven't improved from last time."

'Last time' was the similar test they had conducted three months ago. Xia Zhi had made her earnest evaluation based on it.

Lin Xun was stunned for a second before he smiled wryly. "How can I compare to you?"

For him, it was impossible to improve his power much in three months' time. However, for Xia Zhi, it was different.

The Eternal Night Divine Emperor had sealed all of her dao inside Xia Zhi, and during these years, the girl could easily refine that power into her own even during her sleep. It was hard not to improve even if she tried not to.

In short, rather than labeling it as cultivating, Xia Zhi was absorbing the power stored within her. She was in the process of recovering her past cultivation! It had been only a few short decades, but by now, she was already back at the initial Transcendence Stage!

Not to mention there were also three taboo-level grand dao powers of karma, fate, and time sealed within her. Currently, she had grasped the power of time just like Lin Xun.

According to his deduction, when Xia Zhi recovered to the Eternal Stage, she would highly likely achieve a complete transformation and master the two daos of karma and fate in one fell swoop! At that time, her combat prowess was destined to become immeasurably powerful.

"I have recently touched on quite a few profound mysteries, so I'm probably going to slumber for many years to come. Let's spar again the next time I wake up," said Xia Zhi.

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "How long will it take?"

Xia Zhi's pretty brows furrowed in thought for a long while before she replied seriously, "At least thirty years."

Although Lin Xun was a bit reluctant, he still said with a smile, "That's not very long. I'll cook you a good meal once you wake."

"Mhm." Xia Zhi grabbed Lin Xun's right hand, pressed it on her head and rubbed. "From now on, you have to take the initiative to stroke my head. You used to love doing it when we were young. Mm yeah, I have always loved it too."

She was so beautiful that even the goddesses became dim in front of her. Her voice was extremely melodious as well, like heavenly music. As she stood there in her slender and graceful frame only half a head shorter than Lin Xun, the glow of beauty that emanated from her remained astonishing no matter after how long one gazed at it.

Having been by her side day in and day out, Lin Xun still often felt ashamed of himself. He even wondered what he had done in his past life to deserve the company of this beautiful woman. Stroking

Xia Zhi's silky hair and looking at her beautiful face, his heart trembled. Then, he was unable to help it and dropped a gentle kiss on her fair forehead.

Xia Zhi stiffened, seemingly caught off guard. Her clear and sparkling eyes went wide as she stood dumbstruck.

Seeing her reaction, Lin Xun's face burned. He gave a dry cough and said, "Uh, I couldn't help it. You...you're not angry, right?"

These words were guilt-flavored.

Quietly, however, Xia Zhi's exquisite face bloomed with a dazzling smile. In this instant, everything around her lost its light.

"Can't help it? Such a pleasant-sounding phrase."

Chapter 2910 Ten Clans Alliance

Xia Zhi went back inside the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron with a smile. This was the first time Lin Xun had seen a smile stay on her face for so long and moreover, it was so bright. Rubbing his lips in a tranced moment, he laughed. One day, he would definitely marry Xia Zhi in style!

For cultivators, seclusion was pretty much a daily routine. The higher the cultivation level, the longer the time one spent in each secluded session, which could vary from a few decades to thousands of years.

Time seemed to fly when one was in seclusion. The thirty-sixth year into Lin Xun's secluded session, a huge event stirred up the world.

The Ten Immortal Giants in the Eighth Heaven Domain came together and formed the Ten Clans Alliance. Wang Zhongtian, the patriarch of the number one Immortal Giant Wang Clan, would act as the alliance leader, and the other nine Immortal Giants' clan heads were appointed as vice leaders.

The establishment of the Ten Clans Alliance threw the world into turbulence. Many undercurrents started to surge.

Afterward, the various Immortal Imperial Clans in the Seventh and Eighth Heaven Domains each received a decree personally written by Alliance Leader Wang Zhongtian.

The content was concise: Either come under the wings of the Ten Clans Alliance and do its bidding, or become an enemy!

It was like a stone thrown into a still lake. In the face of the ferocious, undisguised threat from the Ten Clans Alliance, almost all of the Immortal Imperial Clans who received the decree chose to submit.

It was said that within just three months, hundreds of Immortal Imperial Clans in the Seventh and Eighth Heaven Domains become subordinates of the Ten Clans Alliance!

Such news reached every corner, covering the atmosphere of all the upper heaven domains of the Eternal True Realm in tension.

"A storm...is coming!" Many elder figures were anxious.

Any knowledgeable person could see that the establishment of the Ten Clans Alliance preceded a monstrous war. It would have been impossible to carry out such an aggressive and large-scale mobilization otherwise.

What left people trembling was the fact that all ten loftiest powers in the Eighth Heaven Domain were working together.

After all, putting aside the virtually mythical Ninth Heaven Domain, the Ten Immortal Giants held the highest authority in the Eternal True Realm! It was no exaggeration to say that each of them was a supreme hegemon by itself.

Now that the Ten Immortal Giants had joined hands to form an alliance, it was enough evidence that whatever they were going to deal with was extraordinary!

Some pinpointed it, "This is them turning completely hostile toward the Origin Sect. They are going to wage a war!"

Several decades ago, a great cleansing operation had swept through the Origin Sect. From what the rumor said, all its high-ranking members who came from the Ten Immortal Giants had been slaughtered as a result!

This gave rise to the premonition that the establishment of the Ten Clans Alliance was a move to target the Origin Sect.

“The Origin Sect holds lofty status and possesses a Divine Rank law. Only a behemoth like it can force the Ten Immortal Giants to band up. In the end, whichever one of them alone is strong enough to go against the Origin Sect?” someone analyzed.

“When immortals fight, mortals suffer. Since the storm clouds have gathered, the calamity won't be far behind.”

“This world is destined to be in chaos!”

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The establishment of the Ten Clans Alliance left an impact too heavy. As time passed, the whole First to Eighth Heaven Domain ended up hearing about it, which created numerous uproars.

The Ten Immortal Giants intending to face off with the Origin Sect was definitely a grand and once-in-a-blue-moon occurrence even in the history of the Eternal True Realm!

Ever since its great cleansing operation ended, the Origin Sect had closed all passageways connecting to the Origin World as if isolating itself. However, for the bigwigs in the sect, it was as easy as flipping their hands to get news from the outside world.

Therefore, word about the Ten Clans Alliance quickly reached the ears of the Origin Sect. For this reason, Xuan Feiling and a group of deputy pavilion masters specially held a private meeting.

Their reaction was calm, as it was something they had long expected.

“Ten Clans Alliance, heh. They'll be renamed to Misstep Alliance real soon, since they've definitely made the wrong step with this!”

This was Dugu Yong's assessment that sent the other deputy pavilion masters into a fit of malicious laughter.

Xuan Feiling's eyes were cold. “They are building momentum. If my guess is correct, they will definitely make other moves in the next period of time. But there's no harm in that. Even if Heaven gives them the guts, they would never dare to start a war with our sect at a time like this.”

The crowd nodded. The alliance of the Ten Immortal Giants was indeed intimidating, but it did not intimidate the Origin Sect.

When a war of this scale truly broke out, what would be put to completion wouldn't be the number of troops. What actually mattered was how many experts who could influence the overall outcome one had.

For example, Nirvana Spirit existences were considered the mainstay of the Immortal path, and they could run rampant in all the major heaven domains. However, once encountering a Transcendence existence, they would be as powerless as ants.

No matter how many Nirvana Spirit Immortals one party had, it could not match the threat posed by a single Transcendence figure.

Nowadays, the Ten Immortal Giants were acting all fierce, establishing a battle alliance and gathering all Immortal Imperial Clans for their use. While this made it look like they outnumbered the Origin Sect, the latter still had yet to deem it a serious threat.

“Brother Xuan, should we inform Lin Xun about this matter?” asked Fang Daoping.

Xuan Feiling shook his head. “Before wartime comes, it is not necessary to disturb his cultivation.”

He and the other old seniors were well aware that this calamity would only hit when Origin Clarity Pavilion Master You Beihai began realizing eternity. Because only then would the Divine Rank law enveloping the Origin World be disturbed by his Eternal tribulation, thus giving the enemy an opening to take advantage of!

Otherwise, with the protection of the Divine Rank law perfectly in place, even an Eternal will force wouldn't be able to shake or break it!

"Speaking of Lin Xun, he has gone into seclusion for thirty-six years now. I wonder how far his cultivation has evolved," Fang Daoping mused.

"He has the Eternal Supreme potential and the talent to match his heaven-defying attitude. In the Ten Directions Demon Realm, he made consecutive breakthroughs, going from the initial Nirvana Spirit stage to the initial Transcendence Stage in one trip. Without a question, these thirty-six years of seclusion will let him make a great leap!" Dugu Yong was full of confidence.

Yu Xing, Tong Chaoyun, Zhang Qianxi, and the other deputy pavilion masters shared the same opinion.

Recently, Lin Xun's rapid progress had frequently shattered common perceptions and overturned imaginations. It had somehow convinced these old monsters that he would have a major breakthrough during this seclusion.

"Let's not raise our expectations too high, everyone. We've all been grinding and refining ourselves in the Transcendence Stage for ages. Who here doesn't know how difficult it is to achieve a drastic improvement where we stand?"

Xuan Feiling sighed, "The Immortal Dao Battle in the Ten Directions Demon Realm allowed Lin Xun to achieve continuous breakthroughs in just ten years, but it was an unseekable opportunity. At the moment, there's no other one like that, and all he can do is solidify his existing dao and earnest cultivation. It's destined to be impossible to advance so fast like before..."

This was tantamount to raining on everyone's parade, but Xuan Feiling wasn't wrong. The deputy pavilion masters present knew most clearly how difficult it was to cultivate at the Transcendence Stage. The oldest of them had lived for hundreds of thousands of years, while the youngest was already several ten thousand years old.

Despite that, their cultivation had stopped at the peak of the Transcendence Stage forever. Why was this? Because Transcendence was the final level of the Immortal road and the pinnacle of the Eternal Stage. Its difficulties were naturally far past ordinary.

Fang Daoping smiled. "Lin Xun was able to kill peak Transcendence cultivators when he had only just set foot in this stage. Even if he hasn't made any breakthroughs in his cultivation over the past thirty-six years, he's already no different from an apex expert in terms of combat strength. The likes of us, ahh, we don't have to worry about him at all."

The rest burst out laughing with sentiment. Just as Fang Daoping had said, Lin Xun's battle prowess had long ceased to need them worrying over.

However, there was something they had no idea about. In the tenth year of his seclusion, Lin Xun's cultivation had broken through to the intermediate level of the Transcendence Stage. Now, in the thirty-sixth year, he was steadily approaching the advanced level!

This kind of progress naturally couldn't compare to that during the ten years in the Ten Directions Demon Realm, but it was already world-shattering enough to be mentioned in the record of history!

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Things went just as Xuan Feiling had predicted.

In the second year after the establishment of the Ten Clans Alliance, Alliance Leader Wang Zhongtian announced that anyone related to Disciple Lin Xun of Fangchun Mountain Lin Xun was now wanted in the entire Eternal True Realm.

Those who provided clues would be heavily rewarded. Those who captured a target alive would be even more heavily rewarded. Those who secretly sheltered anyone who had ties with Lin Xun would have their entire clan exterminated!

As soon as this announcement came out, the world exploded. The thought-provoking part was that the Ten Clans Alliance used 'Disciple Lin Xun of Fangchun Mountain' instead of 'Origin Sky Deputy Pavilion Master Lin Xun of Origin Sect.'

Anyone with a bit of discernment would see right through this kind of petty trick. The alliance was simply trying to separate Lin Xun from the Origin Sect and isolate him!

It gave the public the impression that the Ten Clans Alliance only wanted to deal with Lin Xun and not the Origin Sect. Therefore, if the rest of the Origin Sect was wise, they had better obediently hand him over, or else don't blame the alliance for viewing them as its enemy!

Although Xuan Feiling's group had been prepared for this, they were still enraged upon receiving the news. Uncontrollable killing intent drifted around them.

After such an order from the Ten Clans Alliance was set forth, what happened next was foreseeable. Countless forces from the First Heaven Domain to the Eighth Heaven Domain would form to search for and capture people who had relations with Lin Xun!

Dugu Yong mused, "Already before dealing with Fu Wenli's group, Lin Xun went to the Sixth Heaven Domain and properly arranged the Luo Clan members. His relatives back in the Ancient Nebula Road have also taken shelter in the Return Dominion. Under these circumstances, it should be impossible for the Ten Clans Alliance to have any gains."

Fang Daoping agreed. "From the Great Thousand Battle Domain to the Eternal True Realm, then from the First Heaven Domain to the Seventh Heaven Domain, he killed his entire way up without the time or the chance to make friends with anyone. Apart from the Luo Clan, he actually made quite a few enemies instead. In my opinion, this matter need not be taken to heart."

Xuan Feiling, however, shook his head. "We can't just rest easy. What if he still has friends or family we don't know in the Eternal True Realm, and what if they are captured?"

Everyone frowned. Indeed, one always had to watch out for the 'what if,' no matter how small the odds of it were.

As long as such a possibility came true, the Ten Clans Alliance would definitely get a hold of someone who they could use to threaten Lin Xun!