Prodigies 2921

Chapter 2921 Imperial Clans Annihilated in Succession

Beneath the vast heavens, Lin Xun streaked across the sky like a blade of light. Earlier, on his way back to the Peng Clan, Peng Tianxiang had handed him a jade slip. Within it lay a detailed record of every Immortal Imperial Clan that had bled the Peng Clan dry over the past eighteen years.

Now, streams of information were surging through Lin Xun's mind.

The Immortal Imperial Kun Clan, entrenched in the Starglory Divine State...five Immortal figures in total. Patriarch...Kun Youdao...

The Immortal Imperial Rui Clan, entrenched in the Flying Rainbow Divine State...four Immortal figures...patriarch is Rui Chengjue...

The Immortal Imperial Gong Clan...

One after another, names and details surfaced, some he was unfamiliar with and others long forgotten. For example, the Heng Clan, the He Clan, and the Zhu Clan were the ones who had again and again invaded the Peng Clan's lands, carving away its strength piece by piece.

Lin Xun's gaze turned cold. Whether familiar or not, every name inscribed on that jade slip had sealed its fate. After all, this catastrophe began because of him. He had to get justice for the Peng Clan. To him, this wasn't just vengeance. It was deterrence.

The Peng Clan's ruin sprang from arrogance: many Immortal powers of the Sixth Heaven Domain assumed that, shielded by the Ten Clans Alliance, they had nothing to fear from Lin Xun's retaliation.

Lin Xun decided he must answer with blood, using the most ruthless and brutal strikes to teach those Immortal Imperial Clans a lesson.

If wiping out the Donghuang's Four Clans hadn't served as a deterrent, he'd slaughter more...until every Immortal Imperial Clan trembled at his name and dared never again to raise a hand against him or anyone connected to him.

Shua!

Before long, Lin Xun descended before Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain. With a casual wave of his sleeve, a dozen figures appeared. They were the captured members of the Peng Clan he had rescued from the Wen Clan's grasp.

"Tell your patriarch that more of your Peng Clan members will return soon, so he can prepare to receive them." After Lin Xun said that, his figure blurred and vanished into the distance.

That same day, chaos rippled through the Peng Clan. The rescued clansmen brought back news that struck like thunder: the Wen Clan had been annihilated. Peng Zhan and the elders were dumbfounded.

From the moment Lin Xun departed to the moment the Wen Clan perished...less than six hours had passed. Of note, the Celestial Azure Divine State and the Wen Clan's Cloudwater Divine Mountain were separated by thousands of miles...

"Deputy Pavilion Master Lin is truly like a god descended!" Peng Zhan muttered in awe. The other elders could only nod, hearts trembling.

Standing among them, Peng Tianxiang felt his chest swell with indescribable pride!

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Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Beneath the boundless heavens, Lin Xun's four dao bodies, Green Wood Dao Body, White Metal Dao Body, Red Flame Dao Body, and Yellow Earth Dao Body, roared forth, splitting into four directions across the sky.

There were too many Immortal Imperial Clans to settle accounts with. If he acted alone, it would take far too long. With his four dao bodies striking at once, the reckoning could be done in half the time.

As the four dao bodies vanished into the horizon, Lin Xun's true body turned and sped toward the territory of the Heng Clan.

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Half a day later.

Starglory Divine State, Dragon Origin Lake.

This was the Immortal Imperial Kun Clan's territory. At this moment, inside a grand hall, nearly all of the Kun Clan's high-ranking figures had gathered. At the head of the hall sat Kun Youdao, patriarch of the Kun Clan. Known for his cunning and iron-handed rule, he now wore a deep frown, his thoughts visibly troubled.

"Patriarch, what's the urgency?" asked a thin elder with a trace of irritation in his tone.

He was an Immortal of the Kun Clan and Kun Youdao's granduncle. Having been dragged from closed-door cultivation to attend the meeting, his displeasure was evident.

Kun Youdao sighed softly, "Granduncle...I've received word. The young man who now serves as Deputy Pavilion Master of the Origin Sect...has returned."

"What? Lin Xun?!" The old man jolted upright, his face paling.

"Patriarch, where did this news come from? Lin Xun has been hunted by the Ten Clans Alliance for years. He's been hiding in the Origin Sect all this time. How could he possibly dare to appear in the Sixth Heaven Domain? If this were true, the entire domain would already be in an uproar!" Someone questioned, frowning.

Kun Youdao's eyes glinted coldly. "The news came from an old friend who resides year-round in the Heavenly Water Divine State. He claims the Yao Clan, entrenched in Dragon Ridge Mountain Range, was annihilated overnight. Their lair was completely destroyed. Everyone knows that Dragon Ridge

Mountain Range originally belonged to the Luo Clan. Who else could have done this? Who else possesses the power to erase an entire clan in a single night if not Lin Xun?”

“Patriarch, did this old friend of yours actually see Lin Xun?” another elder asked cautiously.

Kun Youdao shook his head. “No.”

The thin old granduncle let out a faint sigh of relief. “Then it may well be false. Think carefully...Lin Xun is under constant surveillance by the Ten Clans Alliance. The moment he leaves the Origin Sect, he would be hunted down. How could he possibly appear in the Sixth Heaven Domain unnoticed?”

Pausing, he even chuckled, “Besides, we’ve no direct grudge against Lin Xun. Even if he’s back, it has little to do with us.”

A few others relaxed, smiling faintly.

However, just then...

“It’s true...you and I bear no personal grudge, but you took the Ten Clans Alliance’s orders to attack those connected to me. Tell me...how should I settle that debt?” said an indifferent voice from nowhere.

A figure stepped forth from the void: Lin Xun’s Green Wood Dao Body. Kun Youdao and every elder present shot to their feet, faces draining of color. This was the heart of their clan, protected by countless guards, but from beginning to end, not one of them had sensed when or how this intruder appeared!

A boundless wave of terror surged up within them, gripping their hearts.

“Lin...Lin Xun...you’ve really returned?!” Kun Youdao stammered, his voice trembling.

As they discussed his name in disbelief moments ago, the living nightmare himself had appeared silently before them.

“If I hadn’t returned, how would I have known that your Kun Clan dares to treat the Origin Sect’s warning as nothing?” Lin Xun’s tone was calm.

The Origin Sect had once declared that anyone who becomes Lin Xun’s enemy shall be the mortal enemy of the Origin Sect. Clearly the Wen Clan hadn’t cared. Nor had the Kun Clan. Under the banner of the Ten Clans Alliance, they had plundered and crushed the Peng Clan without restraint!

“We...” Kun Youdao began, but his words never finished. His body disintegrated silently into drifting ashes.

Before the others could even react, the same fate swept through the hall. One by one, every elder, every Immortal, regardless of cultivation, turned to dust, scattering like charred paper before a storm.

Lin Xun turned and walked out. He hadn’t come for explanations!

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Flying Rainbow Divine State, Heavenly Sun Mountain.

The territory of the Immortal Imperial Rui Clan. In the grand hall, Rui Chengjue, the patriarch of the Rui Clan, sat among the clan’s elders, discussing how to seize the Peng Clan’s law power before their inevitable downfall.

However, just as the debate reached its peak, Lin Xun’s Red Flame Dao Body stepped out of the void. He swept his sleeve once, and in that instant, Rui Chengjue and every high-ranking figure of the Rui Clan perished where they sat, reduced to drifting ash before they even understood what had happened.

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Muhuai Divine State.

Wind Spirit Mountain.

The stronghold of the Immortal Imperial Gong Clan.

“Quick! Evacuate the clan! Now!” Patriarch Gong Tianhe roared in panic.

He had just received shocking news: the Wen Clan, entrenched in Cloudwater Divine Mountain, had been obliterated overnight, and the name whispered behind the destruction was Lin Xun! Realizing the gravity of the situation, Gong Tianhe immediately summoned the elders to flee before the same calamity struck them.

“Leaving now? Don’t you think it’s a little too late?” A soft, chilling voice echoed through the hall.

Lin Xun’s Yellow Earth Dao Body appeared from nothingness. Gong Tianhe froze. His face turned ghost-white.

That day, Wind Spirit Mountain fell, and the Immortal Imperial Gong Clan was no more.

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The Nine Blossoms Divine State, the territory of the Heng Clan...

The Endless Willow Divine State, the territory of the He Clan...

The Jinghua Divine State...

In the span of three days, Lin Xun and his dao bodies swept across the Sixth Heaven Domain like a storm, annihilating nine Immortal Imperial Clans in succession!

Among them were the mighty Wen, Heng, He, and Zhu Clans, top immortal powers of the Sixth Heaven Domain. There were also first-tier powers such as the Kun, Rui, and Gong Clans. Lin Xun spared no one who had preyed upon the Peng Clan in the past eighteen years.

In just three days...

The high-ranking figures of the nine Immortal Imperial Clans were slaughtered, their Emperor-level cultivators crippled, their mountain gates shattered, and their ancestral foundations torn from the earth!

To the people of the Sixth Heaven Domain, these nine Immortal Imperial Clans were like the lofty heavens themselves. In just three days, those heavens collapsed.

For the current Lin Xun, to annihilate an Immortal Imperial Clan was no more difficult than crushing an ant. He did not need to slaughter them all. Destroying their pillars and seizing their law powers were enough.

After three days of ceaseless slaughter across boundless territories, he simply flicked his sleeve and departed. His speed was so swift that the news had not even begun to spread before he was gone.

However, it was inevitable that before long, the entire Sixth Heaven Domain would be thrown into turmoil! The first to be swept up in the uproar was the Peng Clan.

Three days later, when Lin Xun returned with the rescued members of the Peng Clan, Patriarch Peng Zhan and the other elders could hardly believe their eyes.

It wasn’t until Lin Xun casually mentioned that nine Immortal Imperial Clans had been erased from existence, leaving none alive to threaten the Peng Clan again, that Peng Zhan and the others froze in stunned silence, their minds reeling and their hearts unable to settle for a long while.

Three days. Nine Immortal Imperial Clans utterly annihilated. Who in this world could have imagined that one man alone could accomplish such a feat?

Even Peng Tianxiang stood dumbstruck. He had long known that Lin Xun was no longer the same as before. He was now powerful beyond measure, but such things had always felt like distant rumors, far removed from his reality.

Now, the events of the past three days had made it unmistakably clear that his ‘old friend’ had become something utterly terrifying.

After a long, stunned silence, Peng Zhan finally came to himself. He bowed deeply, his voice trembling with reverence and emotion. “Deputy Pavilion Master Lin...thank you. This boundless kindness and grace...our Peng Clan will remember it for generations to come!”

“Thank you, Deputy Pavilion Master Lin!”

The other elders followed suit, bowing in unison.

“There’s no need for such formality. This is what I ought to do.” Lin Xun said calmly, “Besides, the matter is far from over. Please make preparations in advance. In one day, I’ll take you all to a place where you can live safely.”

With the Sixth Heaven Domain already in upheaval, once word of his reappearance spread, how could the Ten Clans Alliance possibly remain still?

Chapter 2922 Arrival

The Sixth Heaven Domain was vast beyond measure, made up of thirty-six divine states and countless territories, so it was home to hundreds of Immortal Imperial Clans of every scale and power. In addition, there were countless academies, sects and factions.

In just three short days, the entire domain was in turmoil. Nearly every Immortal Imperial Clan and great power in the Sixth Heaven Domain was shaken again and again, startled each time new news arrived.

As more and more reports poured in...

The entire world was left trembling in shock. Nine Immortal Imperial Clans were wiped out in one breath! Moreover, the fall of each clan was eerily identical: their high-ranking members executed, their Emperors crippled, their law power seized, and their ancestral stronghold reduced to ashes.

Every trace pointed to the same hand behind it all.

“Who could possess such monstrous power?”

Countless hearts quaked and voices cried out in horror. The one behind this was so swift and so cold-blooded that it was beyond imagination. The answer soon became clear. Though the nine Immortal Imperial Clans had been annihilated, their surviving members spread the tale far and wide, and with it, one name surfaced again and again.

Lin Xun!

That heaven-defying figure, the man branded the number one enemy of the Ten Clans Alliance, had returned to the Sixth Heaven Domain! In that instant, even the dullest fool realized that an earth-shattering calamity had begun. A world-shaking calamity!

“Lin Xun, a deputy pavilion master of the Origin Sect, a successor of Fangchun Mountain...he once fought his way from the Great Thousand Battle Realm all the way to the Sixth Heaven Domain! He joined the Origin Sect as the number one disciple, crushed the Donghuang’s Four Clans, the top powers of the Seventh Heaven Domain, and also slaughtered experts from the Ten Immortal Giants in the Immortal Dao Battle...”

“Only someone as unmatched and terrifying as him could annihilate nine Immortal Imperial Clans in three days and meet no resistance at all!”

“Heavens! The Sixth Heaven Domain will surely fall into chaos because of this!”

“Think about it! Every one of those destroyed clans had once trampled on the Peng Clan, seizing their lands and power. If they hadn’t attacked the Peng Clan under the banner of serving the Ten Clans Alliance, would they have met such a fate?”

“Did they forget that the Origin Sect once declared that any who stand against Lin Xun are enemies of the sect? Those nine Immortal Imperial Clans probably never took that warning seriously!”

Discussions and outcries swept through the Sixth Heaven Domain, reverberating across countless sects and clans. All trembled in awe and disbelief regardless of their cultivation level. As the initial shock faded, a grim realization spread like wildfire. Lin Xun's return would bring about a storm of blood!

"If Lin Xun had stayed within the protection of the Origin Sect, the Ten Clans Alliance wouldn't have been able to touch him. But now that he's appeared openly in the Sixth Heaven Domain, he's thrown himself into the jaws of danger!"

"Just wait...once the Ten Clans Alliance learns of this, they'll mobilize at once to deliver the most lethal strike imaginable!"

"Lin Xun isn't some reckless fool. He's the deputy pavilion master of the Origin Sect. Could his high-profile return to the Sixth Heaven Domain be part of a deeper plan?"

While the heavens boiled with rumor and fear, Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body had already acted, sealing every member of the Peng Clan into a treasure and carrying them away from Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain.

Lin Xun's true body remained behind. Waiting.

He had already exacted complete vengeance upon all his enemies in the Sixth Heaven Domain. Once the news spread, the Ten Clans Alliance would inevitably send their forces! In addition, Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain, once the stronghold of the Peng Clan, was a perfect battlefield.

Two days later...

When the Green Wood Dao Body returned, Lin Xun's true body immediately understood all that had happened. The entire Peng Clan had been safely transported to Aurora Cave, one of the three great forbidden zones of the Rowdy Demon Sea.

The Green Wood Dao Body had also met with Lu Boya and Luo Qingxun, entrusting the matter of resettling the entire Peng Clan to Luo Xiao, the patriarch of the Luo Clan. With that, Lin Xun could finally breathe freely. A great weight had been lifted from his heart.

Night descended. The moon hung bright while the stars lay scattered and faint. A soft wind drifted through the Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain. Upon a lonely peak, Lin Xun sat by the cliff's edge, a wine gourd in hand, his robes fluttering like drifting clouds. Against the moonlit backdrop, he looked like a reclusive immortal.

"In another twenty years or so, Pavilion Master You Beihai will attempt to certify his Eternal dao. When that time comes, an unprecedented calamity will surely follow..." he murmured, taking a slow sip of wine.

"That calamity may descend upon the Origin Sect...or the Spirit Sect...or perhaps even the Taiyu True Realm. But no matter where it begins...its aim is me."

Lin Xun knew that his eternal supremacy path and the Divine Rank law he commanded had long unsettled the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain, leaving them restless and unable to remain still.

These Eternal Divine Clans might not yet act personally, but they could still command their pawns: the Ten Immortal Giants, the Zen Sect, and the Shaman Sect!

Lin Xun was not afraid of them, nor of the forces they controlled. However, he could not bear to let such a calamity touch those behind him, such as his fellow disciples of the Origin Sect and his senior brothers and sisters of Fangchun Mountain.

He would rather shoulder the burden alone than see even a single one of them harmed. That was why he had come to the Sixth Heaven Domain: To battle the enemy alone.

From the very moment he appeared here, the initiative had already fallen into his hands. His enemies would never have dreamed he would dare appear in the Sixth Heaven Domain alone. However, the moment they sent their forces against him, they would already be dancing to his tune.

Lin Xun was confident that unless the true forms of those Eternal beings descended personally, there was no power in this world that could threaten him. In truth, he welcomed their pursuit and the more forces they sent, the better.

“Within twenty years, I must reach the pinnacle of the Transcendence Realm. Then, even against the Will Dharma Form of Eternal beings, it will be much easier.” Lin Xun muttered.

After a long while, he raised the gourd and drank deeply, his dark eyes gleaming with unshakable resolve.

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Nine days after the fall of the nine Immortal Imperial Clans.

Heavenly Tides Divine State. The territory of the Immortal Imperial Zheng Clan.

At dawn, Zheng Wanhong, the patriarch of the Zheng Clan, led a host of the clan’s high-ranking figures to a vast plain. They waited in silence, every so often glancing toward the heavens.

Two hours passed. Suddenly, a thunderous roar erupted from the depths of the sky. Space itself rippled and warped, and a host of radiant, awe-inspiring figures appeared from nothingness. It was as though gods had descended from beyond the firmament!

“Welcome, esteemed lords!” Zheng Wanhong and other Zheng Clan elders stiffened, then bowed in unison, awe etched across their faces.

“No need for formalities. Lead us to our lodgings.” From above, the tall, leading figure spoke in a deep voice that resounded like the music of the great dao.

“Yes!” Zheng Wanhong answered solemnly, accepting the command. He suppressed the trembling in his voice, forcing down the mix of unease and excitement in his heart, and led the way with the other clan members.

“Compared to the Eighth Heaven Domain, the spiritual qi in this place is pitifully thin. I can’t imagine how the cultivators of this realm even manage to reach immortality.”

“Haha, the Sixth Heaven Domain may be lacking, but it’s still paradise compared to the First. That place is a festering swamp. Forget immortality, it’s a miracle if one reaches the Emperor Ancestor Realm.”

“Why do you think Lin Xun chose to come to the Sixth Heaven Domain? Does he really believe that just because he walks the Eternal Supremacy Path, he can do as he pleases?”

“That boy must have another agenda. We’d best uncover it quickly.”

The figures who had descended like gods moved through the air as they spoke. There were ten in total, all hailing from the Eighth Heaven Domain. Each was an ancient monster who had reached the pinnacle of the Transcendence Realm. Here in the Sixth Heaven Domain, they were supreme existences that ruled above all like sovereigns.

At their head was Wang Daoxing, an elder of the Immortal Giant Wang Clan. Tall and slender, with a face as fine as carved jade and wide sleeves fluttering in the wind, he held a jade ruler in one hand, his bearing serene yet commanding.

The nine figures following behind him hailed from the remaining nine Immortal Giants. Before long, under Zheng Wanhong’s guidance, Wang Daoxing and the others arrived at Clustered Clouds Divine Mountain, the territory of the Zheng Clan.

Inside a grand hall, Wang Daoxing sat at the main seat, his expression calm yet commanding. “How’s the intelligence gathering going?”

The nine elders beside him turned their gazes to Zheng Wanhong. Feeling his knees weaken under the pressure of ten immortal auras, Zheng Wanhong hurriedly stepped forward, holding a jade slip with both hands. “My lords, every detail from the past few days is recorded within this jade slip.”

Wang Daoxing accepted it and scanned the contents. His face remained calm but serious. The jade slip mentioned Lin Xun’s appearance in the Heavenly Water Divine State, his clashes with the Yao and Ling Clans, and the horrifying destruction of nine Immortal Imperial Clans a few days ago.

It even documented the deep-rooted grudges between those clans and the Peng Clan over the last eighteen years. Within moments, Wang Daoxing had grasped the entire situation.

He passed the jade slip to the other nine elders, then turned back to Zheng Wanhong. He asked, “Have you uncovered Lin Xun’s whereabouts?”

Zheng Wanhong lowered his head. “Reporting to my lord...Lin Xun’s movements are elusive. His strength is...overwhelming. Even with all the resources of my clan, we have been unable to trace him.”

“Useless trash!” snapped one of the old monsters.

Zheng Wanhong flinched violently and bowed again, his voice trembling. “Please forgive me, senior!”

“Enough. We’ll be staying within your Zheng Clan’s residence for some time. There are a few matters we’ll require your assistance with.” Wang Daoxing said lightly.

“It is the Zheng Clan’s greatest honor to serve you!” Zheng Wanhong declared hastily. “Whatever your commands may be, we will obey! Even if it costs us our lives!”

Wang Daoxing gave a faint nod. “Good. If things proceed smoothly, the Zheng Clan will not go unrewarded once we depart. Now, here’s your first task.”

Zheng Wanhong said solemnly, “Please give the order, my lord!”

“In the name of your Zheng Clan, spread word that the forces of the Ten Clans Alliance have descended upon this world. Announce that anyone who can provide clues to Lin Xun’s whereabouts will earn the friendship and the reward of the Ten Immortal Giants,” Wang Daoxing said in a deep, commanding voice.

That single command made Zheng Wanhong’s blood run cold. “In the name...of the Zheng Clan?”

If this news spread, Lin Xun would surely hold a grudge against them!

“What’s wrong? Do you have a problem with that?” Wang Daoxing asked.

Zheng Wanhong shuddered violently. Gritting his teeth, he forced himself to bow and said, “At once, my lord!”

Chapter 2923 The Appointed Battle

“The power of the Ten Clans Alliance has descended upon the world and taken residence within the Immortal Imperial Zheng Clan!”

“The Zheng Clan declares that anyone who can provide clues about Lin Xun’s whereabouts will receive the friendship of the Ten Immortal Giants and a fortune in rewards!”

When the announcement spread, the entire Sixth Heaven Domain erupted. Waves of panic and speculation swept through every divine state.

“So, the Ten Clans Alliance’s retaliation has finally begun...I wonder if Lin Xun is still in this domain,” someone murmured in awe.

Someone else analyzed, “I have a feeling Lin Xun’s open, high-profile appearance in the Sixth Heaven Domain was deliberate,” another said grimly. “He’s not planning to run...he’s here to confront the Ten Clans Alliance head-on!”

“The Zheng Clan is openly siding with the Ten Clans Alliance...are they not afraid of bringing disaster upon themselves? Have the ruins of nine Immortal Imperial Clans not served as warning enough?”

Some were aghast, believing the Zheng Clan’s move would surely incur Lin Xun’s wrath and invite utter annihilation.

Others sneered. “Heh, you’re wrong. The moment Lin Xun dares to strike the Zheng Clan, the Ten Clans Alliance will descend upon him. When that happens, he’s finished. This is an open trap. Let’s see if he truly dares to walk into it.”

Some smugly believed they had seen through the Ten Clans Alliance’s intentions.

Amidst the uproar that swept through the domain, Lin Xun too received the news.

That very day, he issued a proclamation, “Three days from now, I, Lin Xun, will challenge the experts of the Ten Clans Alliance atop Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain. Those who arrive late...need not come at all!”

When the news spread, the world was struck dumb with shock. He was utterly overbearing! Who would have thought that before the Ten Clans Alliance could even move against him, Lin Xun took the initiative and issued his own challenge to them? This was sheer, unrestrained dominance!

“Where does Lin Xun get the confidence to challenge the Ten Clans Alliance alone like this?”

Many simply couldn’t comprehend it. In the eyes of those from the Sixth Heaven Domain, the Ten Clans Alliance was a towering existence rooted in the Eighth Heaven Domain and its influence spanned the entire Eternal True Realm.

Only the Four Great Ancestral Courts could rival their power. Although Lin Xun was now a deputy pavilion master of the Origin Sect, had stepped into the Transcendence Stage, and possessed heaven-defying power, what could one man possibly use to contend against the Ten Clans Alliance?

The Immortal Imperial Zheng Clan.

When the news reached them, Wang Daoxing and the other perfect Transcendence ancient powerhouses were all visibly taken aback.

“This is strange...it seems that boy came to the Sixth Heaven Domain for the sole purpose of luring us into battle.”

In the grand hall, a slender, white-haired old man clad in crimson robes frowned. “If that’s the case, then this brat must have absolute confidence in his hand. Otherwise, he wouldn’t dare be so brazen.”

The person who had spoken was Mu Yongting, an ancient powerhouse of the Immortal Giant Mu Clan. The others nodded grimly. Unlike the cultivators of the Sixth Heaven Domain, they knew exactly just how terrifyingly powerful Lin Xun truly was.

In the span of just ten years in the Ten Directions Demon Realm, he had risen from the initial Nirvana Spirit Stage to the Transcendence Stage, and even seized a Divine Rank law. A figure possessing the potential of Eternal Supremacy was enough to make all Transcendence beings tremble with dread!

Another man, imposing and cold-faced beneath his black armor, spoke in a low, rumbling voice. “I have a feeling...he’s not acting alone.”

Zu Kong! An ancient powerhouse of the Immortal Giant Zu Clan.

“You suspect this is a trap laid by the Origin Sect?” Wang Daoxing asked, brows furrowed in thought.

“It must be. Otherwise, with Lin Xun’s cultivation alone, how could he possibly have the confidence to challenge all of us so brazenly?” Zu Kong said in a cold voice.

“Indeed,” sneered Mu Yongting, the white-haired elder in crimson robes. “Back then, the Origin Sect treated Lin Xun like a precious treasure. For his sake, they were even willing to sever ties with our Ten Immortal Giants. And now, he suddenly dares to appear in the Sixth Heaven Domain, brazenly showing himself before the world. To think he came here without helpers...what a joke.”

“If it were only Lin Xun himself, capturing him would be as easy as turning a hand. But you’re all right. If he has helpers and comes prepared, then we must tread carefully.” This speaker’s voice was soft and lilting. Her beauty burned like flame, her skin fair, and her figure graceful and voluptuous.

Chi Tingfang. An ancient powerhouse of the Immortal Giant Chi Clan. Something was clearly wrong. Wang Daoxing and the others could sense that Lin Xun’s challenge was anything but ordinary.

After much deliberation, Wang Daoxing finally made his decision. “Lin Xun may have come prepared, but so have we. In the end, true strength will speak for itself. Since he dares to challenge us at Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain, we’ll meet him there and find out what game he’s playing.”

The others nodded in agreement. Each of them held countless trump cards. Having reached the pinnacle of the Transcendence Realm, what tricks or traps could possibly make them flinch? Moreover, this was

the Sixth Heaven Domain, not the ancestral grounds of the Origin Sect. Without the protection of a Divine Rank law, even if Lin Xun brought allies, he would pose little threat to them.

“Let’s set out immediately,” Wang Daoxing commanded as he strode out of the hall. “We’ll reach Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain ahead of schedule!”

One by one, the other nine ancient figures followed. However, what none of them realized was that their understanding of Lin Xun was frozen forty-five years in the past.

They did not know that, on his return from the Ten Directions Demon Realm, Lin Xun, who was at the initial Transcendence Stage at the time, had already slain a host of perfect Transcendence Stage cultivators.

They did not know that Fu Wenli, Qi Xiaoyun, Chi Wen, and Tang Qiu, deputy pavilion masters of the Origin Sect, had all fallen beneath Lin Xun’s hand.

They did not know that now, forty-five years later, Lin Xun’s cultivation had already soared into the advanced Transcendence Stage. Even seven deputy pavilion masters of the Origin Sect, including Xuan Feiling, could no longer threaten him while fighting together. Even the Will Dharma Form of Taixuan himself could not suppress him!

Therefore, they had no idea that Lin Xun was acting alone this time. There were no schemes, no traps, and no allies by his side!

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Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain had become the focus of the world’s gaze, the eye of a storm. In less than a single day, countless experts from the great forces had gathered here.

Lin Xun’s challenge to the Ten Clans Alliance had gripped the hearts and minds of cultivators everywhere! This was destined to be a battle that would shake the heavens, an unprecedented duel never before witnessed in the history of the Sixth Heaven Domain.

Even before the appointed day arrived, countless cultivators had already gathered around Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain, packed shoulder to shoulder, all waiting to witness the coming battle. Among them were venerable elders of the Immortal Imperial Clans, and legendary wanderers whose names echoed across the world.

However, no matter their fame, prestige, or power, before Lin Xun and the Ten Clans Alliance, they were nothing more than starlight before the blazing sun.

Afraid of being caught in the coming storm, the crowd kept their distance, watching from afar. Time slipped by. When the third dawn finally broke, the heavens above Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain suddenly rippled. One after another, majestic, radiant figures emerged from the void.

The aura that surged from them shook the heavens and earth. Mountains quaked, rivers roared, and the air itself trembled beneath their presence.

The countless cultivators watching from afar felt their knees weaken and their minds shudder. Their faces drained of color as fear and awe welled uncontrollably in their eyes. Instinctively, they stumbled back, retreating even farther from the mountain!

Then, they saw ten towering figures standing shoulder to shoulder in the distant sky, each blazing like a great sun. The sight alone was enough to make souls tremble!

“Ten beings who’ve set foot upon the immortal path of Transcendence...that power is too terrifying to comprehend!”

“I feel as though, if they wished, they could kill me with a single thought or a single glance...”

“That kind of power is no different from that of true gods, utterly beyond mortal comprehension. In this lifetime, we may never glimpse such a realm.”

All around, hearts trembled and faces paled with awe. For most, this was the first time they had ever witnessed a being at the pinnacle of the Transcendence Stage. It felt as if the legends themselves had descended upon the world!

The ten mighty figures were of course Wang Daoxing and his group. To them, the distant sea of spectators was nothing but a swarm of ants, unworthy even of a glance. Upon their arrival, their gazes turned toward Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain. Their faces were calm and cold, and their auras roiling like celestial storms. It was as though ten gods stood watching the mortal world from above.

“Lin Xun, we have come as agreed. Why have you yet to show yourself?” Wang Daoxing spoke calmly, yet his words rang like thunder from the ninth heaven, exploding across the sky. The void shuddered, clouds collapsed, and waves of divine power rippled outward, making even heaven and earth seem to pale in awe.

In the distance, countless cultivators saw stars before their eyes. Some spat blood and others crumpled to the ground, paralyzed by the force of that single voice.

This was not intentional. Instead, Wang Daoxing’s might was simply too overwhelming. His words carried the weight of law itself. Even across such a vast distance, even though not directed at them, the echo of his voice shattered composure and struck directly at their souls.

“Go! Get out of here! This kind of power isn’t something we can even witness!”

“Run! Quickly!”

Panic swept the distant peaks as countless spectators turned pale and fled in terror. They had come to witness a battle, but only now did they realize how laughably foolish and ignorant they had been.

The power wielded by such god-like beings was something they could not even begin to observe. Otherwise, they could lose their lives! Just imagine, a single sentence had left countless bleeding and collapsing to the ground. If true battle were to erupt...how could any mortal possibly survive the shockwaves?

In the end, more than eighty percent of the spectators had fled in panic. Preserving one’s life mattered more than witnessing the battle! Finally, only a handful of supreme Emperor Ancestors and immortal elders dared to remain. However, even they were poised to flee at the first sign of danger!

“I have long been awaiting your arrival.” As a calm voice echoed across the heavens, a tall, imposing figure stepped forth from the void above Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain.

With his hands clasped behind his back, he stood in moon-white robes with black hair flowing in the wind, and a green gourd swaying lightly at his waist. Alone yet otherworldly, he was like an immortal who had stepped beyond the bounds of the mortal world.

It was Lin Xun!

Chapter 2924 Facing the Enemies Head-on

As soon as Lin Xun appeared, Wang Daoxing and the others fixed their gazes on him. The air grew taut and heavy, like a bowstring drawn to its limit.

Far away, the countless spectators fell silent, hearts pounding. Where does Lin Xun find the confidence to face them alone?

“It’s just you?” Mu Yongting, his crimson robes rippling and with white hair gleaming, spoke coldly. Divine light flashed in his eyes, sharp enough to pierce the heavens and see through all illusions upon Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain.

“I alone am enough to deal with all of you.” Lin Xun’s tone was calm and measured. He could tell at a glance that these old monsters were full of doubt. They still didn’t believe he had truly come alone.

“Ha! Such arrogance! Deputy Pavilion Master Lin is young, ambitious, and proud. You rose through the Origin Sect and reached the Transcendence Realm. But do you think having Eternal Supremacy potential gives you the right to look down on us old antiques?” Chi Tingfang, a stunning woman whose beauty burned as fiercely as her presence, smiled faintly.

Lin Xun uncorked his wine gourd, took a leisurely sip, and said, “You didn’t come here just to talk, did you?”

He stood utterly at ease, without the slightest hint of fear even before ten ancient powerhouses at the pinnacle of the Transcendence Realm. However, the more calm and composed he appeared, the deeper the doubt gnawed at Wang Daoxing and the others’ hearts.

“We’ve already come this far, so naturally we’re not afraid of you. Let’s drop the pretense and speak plainly. What do you say?” Wang Daoxing said in a solemn voice.

Lin Xun lowered his wine gourd and said calmly, “At this point, I really don’t know what else there is to say.”

His seemingly casual yet unmistakably domineering attitude made Wang Daoxing and the others frown deeply.

In the distant sky, countless onlookers held their breath, hearts pounding in their chests. Was Lin Xun truly planning to face the might of the Ten Clans Alliance alone? Was he not afraid of being torn to pieces?

“Are you certain you want to face us alone?” Zu Kong, clad in black armor and fierce as tempered steel, stepped forward. A killing aura surged from him like a storm.

“That’s right,” Lin Xun said with a nod.

Mu Yongting frowned. “I truly cannot fathom why the Origin Sect would allow you to come here just to die. Lin Xun, can you enlighten me?”

Lin Xun chuckled. “There’s no need to keep testing me. I came here alone, and I have no helpers lurking nearby. After all, I’m only dealing with you. Why would I need anyone’s help?”

His gaze swept across Wang Daoxing and the others, sharp as a blade drawn from its sheath. “Now, do you all understand?”

His words brimmed with unshakable dominance and his voice was majestic, unyielding and steeped in undisguised contempt for these old antiques of the Ten Clans Alliance.

The faces of Wang Daoxing and the others darkened considerably. However, they remained composed. Their divine senses had already swept across the surrounding mountains and sky, and they found no trace of ambush or hidden force lurking in wait.

According to their deduction, even if Lin Xun had a trump card up his sleeve, it would likely be related to the Will Dharma Form of an Eternal Realm being. Of course, they too had their own means of countering it.

“When the heavens wish to destroy a man, it first drives him mad. Everyone, today we shall slay Lin Xun here in this Sixth Heaven Domain and restore clarity to the world!” Wang Daoxing declared.

Clang! As he spoke, a jet-black, ancient sword rose behind him, as vast and heavy as the night sky. Its sword chant surged like a tidal wave, shaking the nine heavens.

Rumble! The nearby void buckled and split apart. Distant mountains exploded and collapsed like paper. It was as though even heaven and earth could not endure the aura of that ancient blade.

A chill ran down the spines of all who watched from afar.

“Exactly so.”

Mu Yongting, Zu Kong, Chi Tingfang, and the others all nodded in unison, their bodies erupting with vast and boundless killing intent. In that instant, the terrifying aura of the great dao rippled through the heavens, as though the very fabric of the universe were being torn apart. The world itself seemed to teeter on the brink of annihilation.

Those watching from afar could no longer remain still, their faces drained of color as they retreated even farther.

“It should have been like this from the start. All that pointless chatter earlier was irritating.” Lin Xun sighed softly.

“Go!”

“Press him down!”

“Slash!”

Almost simultaneously, Wang Daoxing, Chi Tingfang, and Mu Yongting, three ancient monsters who had reached the pinnacle of the Transcendence Realm, struck together, unleashing their treasures: an ancient sword, a jade ruler, and a divine pagoda.

The ancient sword swept across the heavens, cutting through the meridians and latitudes of the world. The sword intent was vast and crushing, as if the heavens themselves were collapsing. As the immortal laws it carried spread outward, countless divine visions manifested one after another. Heaven-Subduing Sword!

The jade ruler flickered forward like a streak of snow-white light. In the blink of an eye, it appeared before Lin Xun. Ultimate Formless Ruler!

Meanwhile, the pagoda, shaped like a nine-palace tower, rose majestically into the air. Each of its nine tiers radiated a different hue of divine light, as though nine infernal gates had opened at once, releasing the terrifying powers of wind and thunder, fire and earth, yin and yang, purity and chaos. Nine Realms Demon Pagoda!

All three attacks embodied the absolute might of the perfect Transcendence Stage. The combined force was enough to shatter worlds, and even those of equal cultivation would struggle to withstand such power.

It was beyond terrifying. Undoubtedly, Wang Daoxing and the others attacked with their full strength, unwilling to risk even the slightest unforeseen change.

On the summit of Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain, Lin Xun remained calm and composed. Facing the combined assault, he simply lifted his hand and unleashed three palm strikes in succession.

Clang!

The first palm collided with the Ultimate Formless Ruler. Divine light burst forth in a blinding explosion as waves of destructive force rippled outward. The ruler that had been nurtured for countless ages was sent hurtling backward like a falling star. Chi Tingfang's pupils contracted sharply.

Boom!

The second palm strike shattered a stretch of the sky. The sword intent condensed within the ancient sword crumbled like a landslide, and even the blade trembled violently under the impact. Wang Daoxing's brows furrowed.

Thud!

The third palm struck the Nine Realms Demon Pagoda like a celestial storm. Its countless rays

of divine light burst apart one after another, and the pagoda itself roared and swayed violently. Mu Yongting let out a soft cry of alarm.

The three palm strikes happened almost simultaneously, yet in a direct, head-on clash, they sent flying the divine weapons unleashed by three ancient figures. The sight left even the old antiques who had not yet acted staring in disbelief.

"The advanced Transcendence Stage!"

"So...in these decades, this boy has already advanced from the initial Transcendence Realm to the advanced level..."

"No wonder he dares to be so utterly fearless."

Understanding dawned and with it came a wave of jealousy. During those ten years in the Ten Directions Demon Realm, Lin Xun had soared from the initial Nirvana Spirit Stage all the way to the Transcendence Stage in one leap.

Now, barely fifty years later, he had ascended once more, reaching the advanced Transcendence Realm! Such progress was unprecedented in all of history. How could these ancient beings not burn with envy?

It should be noted that even the youngest among them had cultivated for tens of thousands of years, while the oldest had endured for hundreds of thousands of years, yet they all remained mired at the perfect Transcendence Realm. When compared to Lin Xun's meteoric rise, their cultivation progress was utterly insignificant.

What shocked them most was not Lin Xun's terrifying speed to advancement. It was that, with only his advanced Transcendence Realm cultivation, he could withstand the combined assaults of three ancient monsters head-on. Such strength had already far surpassed the limits of ordinary cultivators.

They finally understood. This was why Lin Xun dared to issue a public challenge in the Sixth Heaven Domain.

"It might be better if you all attack together. Otherwise you'll only lose faster," Lin Xun said evenly. As his voice faded, the figure that had stood motionless suddenly stirred. With a single step forward, his aura changed completely.

Boom!

Light erupted from his body as an immortal halo bloomed behind him. The boundless might of the great dao surged forth, taking the shape of a vast abyss that seemed capable of swallowing all things beneath the heavens.

Buzz! The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron appeared with a thunderous hum and charged forth with him.

"Attack together! End him quickly!"

Wang Daoxing's eyes blazed with divine light as he raised his ancient sword. The other nine ancient monsters followed, unleashing their full might in unison. How terrifying was the strike of ten beings at the pinnacle of the Transcendence Stage?

In that instant, heaven and earth plunged into chaos, as though reverting to the primordial void before creation. Even Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain, one of the finest sacred lands in the Sixth Heaven Domain, collapsed with a deafening roar, unable to withstand such cataclysmic power.

In the far distance, countless onlookers felt their vision burn and blur, their souls trembling in terror. The battlefield ahead had vanished into a haze of white light and they could see nothing anymore. For a moment, only the thunderous roar of the dao echoed across heaven and earth.

On the battlefield, Lin Xun was surrounded by enemies on all sides. Divine weapons, wreathed in blinding radiance, rained down from every direction, unleashing torrents of power that flooded heaven and earth in boundless killing intent.

There was nowhere to run, nowhere to hide. Anyone else would have long fallen into despair. However, Lin Xun neither wavered nor dodged. From the very start, he had chosen to meet every strike head-on, unleashing his full cultivation without restraint.

Back in the Origin Sect, even when seven deputy pavilion masters had attacked him together, they could not harm him at all. Now, even if ten ancient monsters from the Ten Clans Alliance joined hands, it made little difference. At most, there were only three more than before.

Numbers only mattered when both sides' power were equal. Unfortunately for them, this battle was anything but equal, and so, numbers no longer mattered.

The next moment...Clang!

The ancient sword quivered violently, its blade ringing in agony. Wang Daoxing staggered backward, his blood and qi churning chaotically. His face turned pale and blood nearly spilled from his lips.

Impossible!

At nearly the same instant, Lin Xun activated the sword cauldron, deflecting every incoming attack as though they were nothing. His movements were effortless and unhurried, his expression calm and almost serene.

The old antiques' faces twisted in disbelief. They had already unleashed their full strength, holding nothing back, yet not only did they fail to suppress Lin Xun, they found themselves suppressed instead. Their auras churned, their blood roiled, and their hearts trembled under the crushing weight of his power.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

Their roars shook the heavens as they unleashed their fury, divine power blazing like ten burning suns. On the battlefield, they wielded every art and weapon at their command. Their might could easily obliterate anyone of the same cultivation realm, the very pinnacle of power beneath the Eternal Stage.

Despite that, even under that onslaught, Lin Xun stood unshaken! As time passed, their expressions turned grave and ashen, their eyes clouded with unease and disbelief.

Although Lin Xun stood alone with only the cultivation of the advanced Transcendence Stage, he was like an indestructible force none of them could shake. It defied belief. It was beyond anything they could have imagined.

At first, they believed Lin Xun was lying in wait with hidden allies, and that only with such support would he have dared to challenge them so brazenly. Now, they realized how terribly wrong they were

The sheer power Lin Xun commanded now was enough to make even these ancient beings feel utterly powerless before him. How terrifying was that?

Chapter 2925 Lin Xun's Trump Card

Lin Xun's heaven-defying might made the ten ancient beings turn pale as they finally grasped the terrifying truth. Without needing to speak, the same thought struck them all: the power of Eternal Supremacy! The power that Lin Xun displayed was no different from that of one who had stepped upon the Eternal Supremacy Path!

Boom! Suddenly, the tide of battle shifted. Lin Xun broke through their encirclement, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron roaring beside him as he struck. In the blink of an eye, one of the old monsters was grievously wounded.

It was Qi Liujia of the Qi Clan, a perfect Transcendence powerhouse who wielded a pair of divine axes, each capable of splitting mountains and sundering rivers.

However, at this moment, the sword cauldron slammed into him with unstoppable force. Cracks split across his body as blood gushed from his nose and mouth. He was hurled backward like a broken meteor.

The sight sent chills through the other ancient beings' hearts. Ten had joined hands, yet Lin Xun, alone, had turned the tide against them all. If word of this battle spread, who in the world would believe it?

Clang!

With Qi Liujia sent flying, Lin Xun, like a trapped dragon soaring into the heavens, turned and shattered the Ultimate Formless Ruler with a single punch. Chi Tingfang's graceful figure quivered as she coughed blood.

At the same time, the attacks of the other ancient monsters were crushed one after another, erased by the torrent of immortal laws surging from Lin Xun.

"Everyone, I advise you to bring out your trump cards now. Otherwise...you may not get another chance." Lin Xun's calm voice resounded amidst the chaos.

"Hmph!" Wang Daoxing and the others exchanged grim looks, their eyes burning with killing intent. Then, all at once, they unleashed their full strength.

It was all in vain. No matter how powerful their assaults, they could not so much as wound Lin Xun. On the contrary, they were the ones being crushed. Some spat blood from the shockwaves, some were torn by sword qi and others had their bones broken beneath Lin Xun's strikes.

There were many more. Through it all, Lin Xun's momentum only grew fiercer, like a supreme ruler rampaging across the battlefield. Every strike he unleashed forced those old antiques to muster their full strength just to withstand it.

Wang Daoxing and the others' eyes were bloodshot with rage. They couldn't accept what they were seeing. The power Lin Xun displayed shattered all their previous judgments and expectations. They could never have imagined he would be this terrifyingly strong.

He seemed truly invincible! As Lin Xun's dominance became unstoppable and their defense began to crumble, Wang Daoxing finally roared in fury, "Open!"

With that shout, a golden scroll unfurled in the void. Boom!

In an instant, a Will Dharma Form emerged. It was an awe-inspiring old man with snow-white hair and beard, and a sword-shaped symbol was gleaming between his brows. He was clad in a flowing white robe that rippled like divine clouds, making him look like a supreme sword god descending from heavens.

At that moment, heaven and earth fell deathly silent. The boundlessly terrifying aura of the Eternal Stage flooded outward like a collapsing mountain and a roaring tsunami. The sky dimmed, the world froze, and all things seemed to bow beneath that supreme might.

That power was beyond terrifying.

"Elder, I humbly request your aid, strike and capture this fiend!" Wang Daoxing bowed deeply as he cried out.

The other ancient monsters were visibly stirred, their faces alight with reverence and excitement. This Will Dharma Form belonged to a legendary figure of the Ninth Heaven Domain, an Eternal Realm existence known as the Absolute Heaven Sword God: Cang Jiansheng.

"A youngster at the advanced Transcendence Realm has rendered you all powerless...Is Old Bodhi's little disciple truly so extraordinary?" Cang Jiansheng's Will Dharma Form let out a faint sigh.

The sword-shaped mark between his brows shimmered, and his entire form erupted with boundless sword qi. An eternal pressure swept across heaven and earth, making even old antiques like Wang Daoxing feel a chill pierce their hearts. Of course, that chill was laced with shame.

After fighting for so long, they were not only powerless but also riddled with wounds, while Lin Xun stood immaculate, his robes untouched by dust. The contrast already said everything.

“Young man, since you dared to appear here alone, you must have some hidden trump card. I shall grant you the chance to use it.” Cang Jiansheng shifted his gaze over to Lin Xun and spoke in an indifferent voice. “Even if Old Bodhi learns that I captured his most cherished disciple, he will not dare claim that I bullied the weak.”

His words filled Wang Daoxing and the others with awe, as though they stood before an unscalable mountain.

“Trump card?” Lin Xun chuckled. “Old man, do you really think that just by summoning a Will Dharma Form, you can run wild and do as you please?”

Cang Jiansheng raised a brow, his gaze turning icy. “Since you won’t drink the toast, you’ll be forced to taste the penalty instead.”

He extended a hand. Boom! A vast sword formation took shape, like a prison forged by the great dao itself. Eternal might surged within it, distorting the very laws of heaven and earth.

“What terrifying power!”

Wang Daoxing and the others trembled inwardly. Even for these ancient beings, it was a rare sight to witness the Will Dharma Form of an Eternal expert make a move.

Then, Lin Xun’s figure blurred. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron surged into the air with a deafening roar, flooding the void with light.

Boom! The towering sword formation that resembled a prison of the great dao was shattered in an instant, dissolving into a rain of luminous fragments that cascaded from the heavens.

“That...”

Wang Daoxing and the others froze, their pupils contracting violently. It was common knowledge that the power of an Eternal Will Dharma Form could effortlessly erase any being of the Transcendence Stage. Now, this iron law that had been upheld since ancient times had been shattered by Lin Xun!

Even Cang Jiansheng was taken aback, divine light surging in his eyes. He nodded slowly. “The Eternal Supremacy Path...truly a dao unseen since the dawn of ages!”

As his voice fell, his sleeves rippled like waves, and the sword-shaped symbol between his brows flew out, transforming into a strange but dazzling divine sword. In that instant, Wang Daoxing and the others felt their souls being torn apart. The sword’s aura was too fierce. Their scalps prickled, their chests tightened and they could barely breathe.

“Go!” Cang Jiansheng’s sleeve swept through the air.

The divine sword streaked forth, cleaving the heavens like a beam of eternal light. Its brilliance was indescribable, and its power beyond comprehension. At that same moment, Lin Xun’s figure blurred, and his five dao bodies burst forth with a thunderous roar, storming across the sky alongside his true form toward Cang Jiansheng.

Boom!

A deafening explosion shook the world as Lin Xun’s palm met the descending sword light, blocking it head-on. In the next instant, his true body and his five dao bodies converged into one formation, launching a relentless assault on Cang Jiansheng’s Will Dharma Form.

Whether it was his true body or his dao bodies, each unleashed an unprecedented and peerless power. Together, they sealed off every path of escape, completely suppressing Cang Jiansheng’s Will Dharma Form!

Cang Jiansheng's mind reeled. As someone who stood at the Eternal Stage, even a mere Will Dharma Form of his could obliterate any Transcendence cultivator with a flicker of the finger. Even though he had acknowledged Lin Xun's Eternal Supremacy Path as extraordinary, he had never truly taken it to heart.

Who could have imagined that in just an instant, Lin Xun's overwhelming might would engulf him completely? How could Cang Jiansheng possibly withstand such a sudden and ferocious onslaught?

"Open!"

His beard and hair flew wildly as his robes billowed, and a terrifying sword intent erupted from him. It was sharp beyond compare, steeped in the mysterious and unfathomable aura of the Eternal Realm. However, those sword qi that could easily obliterate any Transcendence cultivator could not harm Lin Xun in the slightest.

Rumble!

As the clash raged on, Lin Xun's true body and the power of his five dao bodies only grew more ferocious, dissolving the waves of sword qi one after another into nothingness. Cang Jiansheng attempted to break through several times, yet each time he was forced back, ruthlessly suppressed beneath Lin Xun's onslaught.

Frustration surged within him. His face turned ashen-blue and he felt his pride trampled underfoot. Rage boiled in his chest like wildfire.

Just moments ago, he had stood like a supreme ruler, intending to 'teach' Lin Xun a lesson. Who could have imagined that this so-called junior would prove so monstrous, forcing his Will Dharma Form into such a desperate struggle, like a divine beast trapped within its own cage?!

Rumble!

Enraged beyond measure, Cang Jiansheng erupted with terrifying might. However, as the battle dragged on, not only did he fail to break free, but his brilliance also waned. Lin Xun's true body and dao bodies

pressed harder and harder, their combined force shaking the dao light that shielded him until it flickered and dimmed. His Will Dharma Form's power was being drained away at frightening speed...

In the distance, Wang Daoxing and the others stared wide-eyed, as if struck by lightning. That was the Will Dharma Form of an Eternal Stage existence!

Despite that, it was being completely overpowered by a young man in the advanced Transcendence Realm to the point of being unable to even lift its head. If word of this reached the Ninth Heaven Domain, Cang Jiansheng, the Absolute Heaven Sword God, would become the greatest laughingstock beneath the heavens.

A chill spread through Wang Daoxing and the others, freezing them to their very cores. At that moment, they realized with horror that if they hadn't brought their trump cards, even with all ten of them combined, they would have perished here in the Sixth Heaven Domain! Lin Xun's strength was heaven-defying, utterly beyond all reason or measure.

"Zu Kong! Quickly! Release the Will Dharma Form you brought!" Wang Daoxing roared.

This time, they had come prepared with the Will Dharma Forms of two Eternal beings. One belonged to Cang Jiansheng, a mighty figure of the Eternal Divine Cang Clan in the Ninth Heaven Domain. The other belonged to Wen Jiugao, a mighty figure of the Eternal Divine Wen Clan in the Ninth Heaven Domain.

Boom!

Without hesitation, Zu Kong took out a jade talisman and crushed it. A resonant hum shook the air as a tall, slender figure manifested from the void, his presence solemn and divine. He wore an ancient crown and flowing robes, his bearing elegant and refined. It was the Will Dharma Form of Wen Jiugao, an Eternal figure from the Ninth Heaven Domain.

When Wen Jiugao saw Lin Xun and his dao bodies suppressing Cang Jiansheng's Wil Dharma Form, he froze for a moment, disbelief flashing across his eyes. Then, without hesitation, he struck.

Boom!

He took a single step, and in that instant, appeared on the battlefield, his fist driving straight toward Lin Xun's true body. That fist shone like crystal, wreathed in azure radiance, brimming with the unstoppable might of the Eternal dao. It was simple, direct, and terrifying beyond comprehension.

However, just as it descended, a thunderous laugh rolled through the heavens. "Old man, I've been waiting for you...just in time to close the net!"

As Lin Xun's voice echoed, his true body suddenly unleashed his innate divine power: The Gate of Exile!

Boom!

It was as though the world was being torn open. The heavens split apart as a vast space-time rift devoured everything in sight. Within the rift loomed a gate spanning a thousand feet, like the maw of an abyssal hell. With its appearance, heaven and earth seemed to be swallowed whole.

Darkness swept across the land and all light vanished. In every heart, terror bloomed uncontrollably.

"Not good!"

"Damn it!"

Cang Jiansheng and Wen Jiugao's Will Dharma Forms both turned pale with alarm. The instant they sensed danger, they tried to flee, but it was already too late. However, Lin Xun would not let them escape. His true body and five dao bodies surged forward together, launching a full-force assault on the two Eternal Will Dharma Forms.

"No—!"

Cang Jiansheng and Wen Jiugao roared in fury, their eyes blood-red. Unfortunately, surrounded on all sides by Lin Xun's figures, they had no chance to escape. They could only helplessly watch the Gate of Exile descend...

Then, all of their figures, Lin Xun's included, were swallowed whole!

Chapter 2926 Killed Until None Remained

From the very start of the battle, Lin Xun had already foreseen that his enemies would come armed with their trump cards. Furthermore, those killer moves...would undoubtedly involve Will Dharma Form of the Eternal Stage.

Thus, whether he was clashing with Wang Daoxing and the others or exchanging blows with Cang Jiansheng's Will Dharma Form, he had been waiting. Waiting for the perfect moment to strike and utterly annihilate their trump cards in one decisive blow!

So when Wen Jiugao appeared, Lin Xun did not hesitate. He immediately unleashed the Gate of Exile. This completely caught the enemy off guard. In the blink of an eye, the gate swallowed both Eternal Will Dharma Forms whole!

When the Gate of Exile appeared, Wang Daoxing and the nine other old antiques were also caught in the backlash. They retreated at once, unleashing their full power to resist the terrifying pull that threatened to drag everything into the void.

Fortunately, during Lin Xun's battle with the two Eternal Will Dharma Forms, they had already retreated to a safe distance. Thus, they narrowly escaped the disaster unscathed. However, when they saw Cang Jiansheng and Wen Jiugao, along with Lin Xun himself, swallowed whole by that terrifying space-time rift, their blood ran cold and their faces turned deathly pale.

"That..."

"That was the Gate of Exile! A forbidden divine power of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer. That's the same technique he used years ago to slay countless powerhouses."

"Then...the Will Dharma Forms of those two elders are both..."

Even with all their centuries of experience, Wang Daoxing and the others felt their scalps crawl in shock at the sight before them. Too terrifying!

First, Cang Jiansheng's Will Dharma Form was utterly overpowered by Lin Xun and his dao bodies. This was already an unbelievable outcome. Then, Wen Jiugao's Will Dharma Form appeared, yet before it could even display its true might, it was struck down by that forbidden divine power. It was a scene of sheer terror beyond words.

Shua!

In just a few breaths, Lin Xun's figure swept out from the Gate of Exile. Of course, he was the only one who returned. The Will Dharma Forms of Cang Jiansheng and Wen Jiugao had vanished without a trace. Or rather, they would never appear again.

At that sight, Wang Daoxing and the others felt a bone-deep chill seize their hearts. They knew something was terribly wrong.

"Everyone, if you have any other tricks up your sleeve, show them all now."

Lin Xun's black hair streamed behind him, his gaze cold as lightning, his aura blazing ever fiercer. The moment he appeared, he strode through the air and charged toward Wang Daoxing and the others.

"Run!"

In that instant, Wang Daoxing acted decisively. He chose to withdraw. Even Eternal Will Dharma Forms had fallen before Lin Xun's hands. Even if they fought with all their strength and staked their lives, it would still be no different from throwing an egg against a rock.

Just as they were about to flee, Lin Xun's lips curved into a faint, knowing smile. "As expected."

With a snap of his fingers...Buzz!

The laws of heaven and earth subtly shifted, as countless threads of temporal light intertwined, weaving together into a sealing force that blanketed the entire world. This web of time sealed off the skies, trapping Wang Daoxing and the others just as they tried to flee.

“The Seal of Temporal Restriction!”

Wang Daoxing and the others recognized the technique instantly. Their faces drained of color and their eyes went wide with horror.

Boom!

They unleashed everything they had. Treasures flared, divine power surged, and countless attacks rained down, all in a desperate attempt to shatter the temporal seal.

Unfortunately, it was useless.

Lin Xun’s figure had already pierced through the currents of time, plunging straight into the heart of the battlefield. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron blazed into the sky, roaring toward the nearest ancient being like a descending executioner’s blade.

“Condense!”

The old antique from the Zhongli Clan roared. Known for his ruthless decisiveness, he now unleashed a forbidden art. Black mist boiled across his body, and before him, a blood-red shield took form, pulsing with murderous light.

However, before Lin Xun’s sword cauldron, that so-called defense was as fragile as an eggshell.

With a single palm strike...Boom! The crimson shield shattered as waves of black mist exploded outward.

“No!”

A shrill, despairing scream tore through the air and was cut off in an instant. When the storm of divine light subsided, the void was in chaos. The ancient powerhouse of the Zhongli Clan had already been annihilated by the sword cauldron. His body, soul and spirit all scattered to nothingness.

It fell utterly silent. A being who stood at the pinnacle of the Transcendence Realm had been slain by Lin Xun just like that!

None dared believe it. Yet none could deny it! Wang Daoxing's eyes bulged with fury, his voice hoarse and thunderous as he roared, "Quick! Attack him together!"

Boom!

The remaining old monsters charged forward, desperation blazing in their eyes. They had already tested it. Their combined might could not so much as shake the temporal seal. Now, only by staking their lives might they claw out a sliver of survival.

"Kill!"

Wang Daoxing's aura erupted, fury and humiliation blazing through his chest like wildfire. Grinding his teeth, he roared each word loud and clear, "I swear to offer my life as sacrifice...to invoke divine judgment, mend the heavens, and bring down punishment upon my foe!"

As his words reverberated, each word he uttered shot through the air, transforming into a blood-red mark that sank into the heavy black dao sword in his grasp. In an instant, the black sword erupted with a boundless, blood-soaked killing aura and its blade turned deep crimson, gleaming like fresh blood.

This was undoubtedly a forbidden secret art.

Boom!

With his final word, Wang Daoxing swung his sword in a violent arc. The black sword gleamed with crimson light as nine ancient runes flared to life across its hilt blade, like a divine sword of judgment descending from above.

Crack!

A crimson light of annihilation blazed across the heavens, splitting the sky in two!

“Mantis trying to stop a carriage.”

Facing this sword strike, Lin Xun’s gaze was devoid of joy or sorrow, as fathomless as an ancient abyss. Raising his hand, his crystal-clear palm shimmered with the mysterious radiance of immortal laws. Then, he clenched his fist and struck.

Rumble!

The might of that punch defied all imagination. Everyone felt as though heaven and earth were collapsing, the sun and moon overturning. The entire world seemed drawn into that strike as its surging might gathered into an indestructible pillar of light.

Crack!

The blood-red sword light, dozens of meters long, shattered the instant it met the punch, like glass struck by a divine hammer. The fist force surged on, unstoppable, and slammed into the massive black sword.

Clang!

The black sword was torn from Wang Daoxing’s grip, spinning through the air with a low, trembling wail. Then, before his disbelieving eyes, that unstoppable fist force pierced straight through his chest.

“That...that...how is that possible...?”

He still held his sword-slashing stance, eyes wide with disbelief. At that moment, Lin Xun stood immeasurably stronger than before. His vast and absolute power swept through the world like an invincible tide.

Only then did Wang Daoxing finally understand. Earlier, even when besieged by ten old monsters, Lin Xun had been holding back. Only now did he finally unleash his full, terrifying extent of his strength.

Bang!

The light in Wang Daoxing's eyes dimmed and went out. A surge of fist force erupted from within him, reducing his dao body to dust. With a single punch, Wang Daoxing, a perfect Transcendence powerhouse, was annihilated!

As Wang Daoxing had sensed in his final moments, Lin Xun had been restraining himself all this time. Now that the time had come to close the net, he cast aside all restraint.

A bone-deep chill gripped the remaining ancient monsters, as if their hearts had been cast into an icy abyss. The fall of the Zhongli Clan's elder and now Wang Daoxing's death, filled them with utter terror.

Before them stood Lin Xun, like a supreme god descended upon the mortal world. Every motion, every punch and kick, carried unstoppable divine might.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

Their bloodshot eyes burned with madness and despair. They charged again and again, unleashing everything they had, fighting like cornered beasts. However, within the Seal of Temporal Restriction, their attacks were meaningless, unable to so much as touch Lin Xun.

Long ago, even seven deputy pavilion masters of the Origin Sect, including Xuan Feiling, had besieged Lin Xun together, yet they could not force him to show his full might. How could these ten old antiques of the Ten Immortal Giants hope to compare? In terms of pure combat power, they were far beneath Xuan Feiling and the others.

Now, Lin Xun fought without reservation! In the blink of an eye, three more ancient figures fell. One was pulverized by the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. One was cleaved cleanly in two by the dao sword. One was obliterated beneath a single palm. They were like rotting wood crushed beneath divine power.

“Condense!” The old monster of the Jing Clan roared, brandishing a nine-inch black dagger that gleamed with seven-colored light. It thrust toward Lin Xun like a ghostly blur. The strike carried all his strength. The air cracked with a deafening boom as twisted curse seals and ancient, malevolent incantations erupted from the dagger’s tip.

The Cursed Thorn!

It was an extremely domineering and vicious law power. Once pierced by it, even a peerless cultivator’s mind would decay, their soul rot, and their body perish.

However, to the Jing Clan elder’s horror, Lin Xun simply raised his right hand and caught the dagger mid-strike. Curse power flared like pulses of poisonous light, yet not a single spark could harm Lin Xun and not a single mark marred his palm.

“The laws in this world, no matter how vicious or evil, can no longer harm me,” Lin Xun said softly.

As his fingers tightened. The immortal law within his hand, infused with sixty percent of Nirvana Law’s power, erupted. A deafening crack split the air as the immense law power sealed within the dagger was crushed.

As Lin Xun pressed his palm forward, the Jing Clan elder tried to retreat, but his body froze, bound by an invisible force, unable to move an inch. He could only watch in horror as Lin Xun’s palm came crashing down upon the crown of his head.

Pu!

To the onlookers, the Jing Clan powerhouse seemed to turn into a statue. Then, from the crown of his skull downward, he split apart inch by inch until his body and soul burst into fragments and vanished completely.

Without pause, Lin Xun struck again, his momentum surging like an unstoppable tide as he descended upon the four remaining four ancient figures. A blood-curdling scream tore through the void.

Scalding blood sprayed through the air. Within the Seal of Temporal Restriction, Chi Tingfang's snow-white neck was snapped, her voluptuous body bursting apart. Mu Yongting's head was crushed beneath a single palm strike, his primordial spirit reduced to dust. One after another, the ancient monsters fell, dying in terror, rage, and disbelief.

In their lifetimes, they had stood like gods, towering giants whose mere stomp could shake entire heaven domains. They had cultivated for countless years, overlooking the mortal world and shaping its tides.

Hundreds of millions of beings could only bow before their divine might. Now, all of them had been suppressed and slain within the Seal of Temporal Restriction! Amidst the billowing blood and gore, ten antiques of the Ten Immortal Giants met their end.

Only Lin Xun remained standing. As though he stood apart from the world.

Chapter 2927 The Decision of the Ten Immortal Giants

The world gradually fell silent. For thousands of miles, all had fallen to ruin. The mountains were gone, the rivers dried to dust, and not a single blade of grass survived.

In the far distance, scattered figures cautiously drew near, struggling to suppress the terror in their hearts. They were the cultivators who watched the battle from afar and fled in panic the moment Cang Jiansheng's Will Dharma Form descended.

Thus, none had seen what happened before. At this moment, when they saw Lin Xun standing tall in the void, their eyes widened in disbelief. One by one, they froze, as if turned to stone, as shock and awe rippled across their faces.

In that ruined world, only Lin Xun remained! Everyone who saw it understood what that meant. Wang Daoxing and the ten ancient monsters from the Ten Immortal Giants of the Eighth Heaven Domain were all dead.

Even the Will Dharma Form of the Eternal Realm had most likely been destroyed by Lin Xun! The realization left the spectators speechless, their minds blank with shock.

.....

On the twenty-second day after Lin Xun's arrival in the Sixth Heaven Domain, atop Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain, he had annihilated ten ancient beings at the perfect Transcendence Stage and destroyed two Eternal Will Dharma Forms.

The news spread like wildfire across the heavens.

"How terrifying...how could he possibly have done this?"

Countless major forces were shaken to their core upon hearing the news.

"According to those who witnessed it, when the battle erupted, the heavens collapsed, the earth split apart, and even the sun and moon lost their light. Forget those at the Heavenly Longevity Realm, even old monsters at the Nirvana Spirit Stage were forced to retreat far away, unable to even glimpse the battlefield."

"There's no way Lin Xun achieved this by himself. How could someone like him possibly shake the Will Dharma Form at the Eternal Stage?"

"There must have been someone aiding him in secret!"

"Of course!"

"Don't forget that the Origin Sect is one of the Four Great Ancestral Courts. How could they possibly have stayed out of this?"

Voices rose across the heavens, filled with disbelief and uproar. Few could accept that the mighty forces dispatched by the Ten Clans Alliance had been completely annihilated by Lin Xun alone.

When the topic turned to Lin Xun's combat power, everyone reached the same conclusion. It was utterly impossible for him to have achieved this alone. Lin Xun, of course, offered no explanation.

Some things in this world simply defied reason. They shatter convention and give birth to miracles. Unless witnessed with one's own eyes, no one would ever believe them to be true.

"The Zheng Clan is finished!"

Some predicted that the Imperial Immortal Zheng Clan that served the Ten Clans Alliance would inevitably face total annihilation. Sure enough, the very next day after the battle on Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain, the Zheng Clan was struck by an earthshaking calamity.

Just like the nine Immortal Imperial Clans that had fallen before it, the Zheng Clan's high-ranking members were slaughtered, its Emperors crippled, its law power stripped away, and its very foundation erased from existence.

This same ruthless pattern...who else could be behind it? In an instant, another great storm swept through the Sixth Heaven Domain.

.....

Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain had long since been reduced to dust. However, Lin Xun did not leave. He remained amidst the ruins as if nothing had happened. He sat in meditation, calm and composed, quietly waiting in silence.

Slaying Wang Daoxing and the other ancient monsters had earned Lin Xun a trove of spoils, enough cultivation resources to keep him worry-free for a long while.

Deep into the night, heaven and earth were vast and silent, and Lin Xun sat cross-legged in the ruins.

“With my current strength, if I were to suddenly unleash the Gate of Exile, I could easily erase a Will Dharma Form of the Eternal Realm. Even if the opponent possessed a time-related treasure, it would hardly make a difference...” Lin Xun murmured, deep into thought.

In the past, his cultivation had been limited, and the divine powers he unleashed were easily countered by enemies who came with time-related artifacts. Now, things were different. His cultivation had reached a level where he could easily suppress even ancient monsters at the perfect Transcendence Realm.

In such a state, even if the enemy invoked a time-related artifact, it would be utterly useless, just as in his battle against Wang Daoxing and the others. They had come prepared, wielding treasures infused with temporal power to counter the force of time. Clearly, they knew well that Lin Xun’s innate divine power was terrifying.

However, they never imagined that Lin Xun could now slay them effortlessly with his cultivation alone, without even calling upon his divine powers. That was the true reason behind their total annihilation.

“If the Ten Clans Alliance learns of this, will they send even stronger reinforcements...?” Lin Xun thought aloud.

He decided to wait a little longer. If they had been frightened off, there was no need to linger in the Sixth Heaven Domain any further.

.....

The Eighth Heaven Domain. The Immortal Imperial Wang Clan.

Within a magnificent hall bathed in divine radiance—Crash!

A porcelain teacup shattered to pieces. Wang Zhongtian, patriarch of the Wang Clan, sat rigidly in his seat. His refined, handsome face was dark as stormclouds. On either side of the great, the high-ranking members of the Wang Clan sat in grim silence.

News from the Sixth Heaven Domain had just reached them.

“It must have been a trap!” one elder growled. “The Origin Sect used Lin Xun as bait and set up an ambush in advance in the Sixth Heaven Domain. Otherwise, with that boy’s abilities, he would’ve been obliterated!”

Another elder nodded. “That brat may possess heaven-defying strength and walk the Eternal Supremacy Path. He can perhaps contend with those ancient monsters at the perfect Transcendence Realm, but I would not believe that he could slay a Will Dharma Form of the Eternal Stage.”

“It’s certain that the Origin Sect intends to start a war ahead of time. This whole thing was a trap they laid deliberately!”

The hall erupted into a chorus of outrage.

Wang Zhongtian remained silent throughout.

Since the Immortal Dao Battle in the Ten Directions Demon Realm, less than a hundred years had passed, yet two of the Wang Clan’s perfect Transcendence powerhouses had already fallen to Lin Xun.

One was Wang Zhongyuan, who Lin Xun killed on his way back to the Origin Sect. The other was Wang Daoxing, who fell in the Sixth Heaven Domain.

It should be known that even as the number one Immortal Giant of the Eighth Heaven Domain, with its immense foundation and prestige, the Wang Clan only had around thirty cultivators who had ever reached the Transcendence Stage throughout the ages.

However, among them, only nine had attained the perfect Transcendence Realm! In less than a century, two of those ancient figures had perished at Lin Xun’s hand. The blow was so heavy it felt as though Wang Zhongtian’s heart was bleeding.

Worse still, the Will Dharma Form of Cang Jiansheng, whom the Wang Clan had borrowed from the Eternal Divine Cang Clan of the Ninth Heaven Domain, had also been destroyed. If word of this reached

the Cang Clan, they would surely erupt in fury and might even hold the Wang Clan accountable for such a disastrous failure!

“Patriarch, what should we do?” someone finally asked, rousing Wang Zhongtian from his grim contemplation. His gaze swept across the hall, taking in the faces around him, each one burning with barely contained fury. Then, he drew a deep breath, forcing down the turmoil in his chest.

“This matter cannot be left unresolved!” he declared. His voice was hard as iron. “I’m certain the other nine Immortal Giants have also received this dreadful news, and there’s no way they’ll just sit still and swallow such humiliation in silence.”

He rose to his feet, his eyes cold and sharp as blades, “Send word at once. Summon the patriarchs of the other nine Immortal Giants to our Wang Clan. Two days from now, we will convene to discuss matters of utmost importance!”

.....

Two days later.

The Wang Clan.

Within a grand hall, the patriarchs of the Ten Immortal Giants had gathered.

“Brother Wang has summoned us all...surely you already have a plan. Why not share it with us?” said Fu Chaolan, patriarch of the Fu Clan, his voice low and steady.

Clad in blue and with a handsome face, he sat with effortless composure, like a dragon coiled, a tiger crouched.

“You all know what happened in the Sixth Heaven Domain, so there’s no need to repeat it. I summoned you here to discuss how we shall avenge ourselves against the Origin Sect!” Wang Zhongtian’s tone grew heavy. “To tell the truth, I’m furious, but I have found no effective means of reprisal.”

Uncertainty flickered across the faces in the hall. Wang Zhongtian wasn't alone, every one of them felt equally helpless. It wasn't that they feared the Origin Sect, but they couldn't find a way to strike under the current circumstances.

For one, the Origin Sect was sheltered inside the Origin World, protected by Divine Rank law power, an impenetrable barrier that prevented any invasion.

For another, in the Eternal True Realm, every clan and faction connected to the great figures of the Origin Sect had long since relocated to the Origin World and settled there permanently. As a result, they no longer had any leverage or means at all to threaten the Origin Sect.

Although Lin Xun had showed up in the Sixth Heaven Domain, the annihilation of Wang Daoxing and the others made the Ten Clans Alliance realize that Lin Xun was very likely nothing more than bait, a trap carefully laid by the Origin Sect.

In such circumstances, none dared to rashly send more forces into the Sixth Heaven Domain. The hall grew taut with tension. Seeing this, Wang Zhongtian immediately realized that these veteran patriarchs, like himself, had found no effective plan either.

He spoke in a low voice, "Everyone, in my opinion, if we are to take revenge, we must start with Lin Xun! Even if the Origin Sect has laid a trap in the Sixth Heaven Domain, once the Ten Clans Alliance deploys sufficient force, every scheme and plot will be crushed!"

The other patriarchs narrowed their eyes.

One asked bluntly, "Previously, ten perfect Transcendence powerhouses and two Eternal Will Dharma Forms were deployed, and they still were wiped out. In light of that, what scale of force would it take to break the Origin Sect's scheme?"

Wang Zhongtian fell silent for a moment before speaking, "Even if the Origin Sect has laid its plans in the Sixth Heaven Domain, it's impossible for them to mobilize all their forces. After all, once important figures like Xuan Feiling leave, there will be no one left to preside over the sect. At that time, even the power of the Divine Rank law won't be enough to protect everyone within it."

The others nodded in agreement. They had already considered this as well.

Wang Zhongtian went on, “It’s certain that the Origin Sect holds at least two Eternal Will Dharma Forms. Otherwise, there’s no way they could have crushed the Will Dharma Forms of Elders Cang Jiansheng and Wen Jiugao.”

Someone interrupted, “Brother Wang, we all understand what you mean. Just tell us how we should proceed?”

All eyes turned to Wang Zhongtian.

Wang Zhongtian inhaled sharply, a wild light flashing in his eyes. “If we’re going to act, we’ll go all out. When the Ten Clans Alliance was formed, we agreed that, against the Origin Sect, each of us would send five perfect Transcendence powerhouses, thirty Transcendence cultivators, and over a hundred Nirvana Spirit experts.

“Since we’re going to the Sixth Heaven Domain to exterminate Lin Xun and crush the Origin Sect’s plot, let’s mobilize the full might of the Ten Clans Alliance and strike together!”

Chapter 2928 Terrifying Lineup

Wang Zhongtian's declaration brought a hushed silence to the hall. All the clan leaders were stunned.

Mobilize the full might of the Ten Clans Alliance!

This, it must be said, was an incredibly bold and bordering on insane decision. Originally, they had agreed to wait until You Beihai certified his Eternal dao before sending such a force to attack the Origin Sect’s stronghold. Now, Wang Zhongtian was actually planning to use such a force against Lin Xun in the Sixth Heaven Domain. Who wouldn't be astonished and surprised by this?

"This way, we will have an absolute advantage. With a sweeping force, we will annihilate Lin Xun and shatter the Origin Sect’s plans!" Wang Zhongtian continued, "Of course, even if Lin Xun and the rest of the Origin Sect sense the situation and flee, it won't be a loss for us."

Fu Chaolan gritted his teeth and was the first to agree, "Okay, let's do it!"

Over the years, the Fu Clan had suffered the greatest losses. This was because they had operated within the Origin Sect for countless years with many of their members cultivating within it. Now, they had all been annihilated during the Origin Sect's massive purge! This infuriated the entire Fu Clan, and none of the clan members would dare to say that they shouldn’t seek revenge.

"Yes."

"In that case, let's do this."

"As long as we can capture and kill that brat Lin Xun, all the efforts will be worth it."

The other clan leaders also agreed, their eyes brimming with murderous intent. Seeing this, Wang Zhongtian said, "Besides this, we must also invoke the Will Dharma Forms of three Eternal experts. This matter will be handled by the Zhongli, Zhong, and Qi clans."

The clan leaders of those clans hesitated. Backed by the power of the Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain, they too held the power to summon an expert in the Eternal Stage. However, invoking the Will Dharma Forms of their Eternal backers would come at a great cost.

However, when facing the gazes of the crowd, the three clan leaders suddenly realized they couldn't vacillate any longer. Otherwise, they would incur public outrage. They immediately agreed.

Wang Zhongtian said coldly, "The Zen Sect and the Shaman Sect should also be informed of this matter. We can't just be the only ones doing all of the fighting against the Origin Sect and Lin Xun."

Upon hearing this, everyone agreed without hesitation.

...

Origin Sect, Central Hall.

Xuan Feiling, Dugu Yong, and four other deputy pavilion masters had gathered together. The moment they learned of the events that had occurred in the Sixth Heaven Domain, they were alarmed.

Dugu Yong frowned and said, "Lin Xun has stirred up a hornet's nest. Enraged and humiliated, the Ten Clans Alliance will likely do something crazy."

"Don't worry. Even the Will Dharma Form of an Eternal can't do anything to him."

Xuan Feiling offered a soothing smile. The other old monsters present all revealed strange looks.

In one great battle, Wang Daoxing and nine other old antiques had been annihilated. Such a magnificent feat left them all speechless. Although the news contained no details of the battle, they were all certain that Cang Jiansheng's Will Dharma form had also been destroyed by Lin Xun.

"Are we just going to stay in the Origin Sect and watch things unfold?" asked Fang Daoping.

Yu Xing also said worriedly, "After suffering such a heavy loss, if the Ten Clans Alliance were to mobilize again, they would surely use every possible means in their hands. Lin Xun's situation would turn dire."

Xuan Feiling stopped smiling and paused for a moment. He said seriously, "Do you remember what Lin Xun said when he left? No matter what happens in the outside world, we must not go out."

After a pause, he added, "Besides, even if he can't defeat them, with his current abilities, he can easily escape back to the Origin Sect alive."

Dugu Yong said unhappily, "Old Monster Xuan, can you bear to let Lin Xun suffer alone in the outside world?"

Xuan Feiling smiled bitterly. "It's not that I’m making things hard for him, but instead the situation isn't nearly as serious as you imagine. Besides, do you think that with our current strength, even if we went to the Sixth Heaven Domain to aid Lin Xun, how much use would we be?"

After a pause, he declared vehemently, "Only if we defend the Origin Sect can Lin Xun rest assured as he fights in the outside world!"

Everyone stared at each other with a mixture of emotions swirling through them, lingering in silence.

"Everyone, in the past, Lin Xun was weak and needed our protection. But now, his combat power has long surpassed ours. We, a bunch of old bones, can only help him guard his home." Xuan Feiling continued with emotion, "I understand his intentions. He simply wants to do more for our sect before Pavilion Master You Beihai certifies his Eternal dao. He can't bear to see the sect suffer, so he goes out alone to resolve these disasters..."

At the end of his speech, his heart could no longer calm. For a moment, the old monsters in the hall were also deeply moved.

Lin Xun!

Who could have imagined that the young man who needed their protection all those years ago would now grow into a towering tree, capable of providing shelter for the entire sect?

"This matter is settled!" Xuan Feiling made the final decision.

As they left the central hall, Fang Daoping followed closely behind him and asked via voice transmission, "Old Monster Xuan, are you sure you really won't go help Lin Xun?"

Xuan Feiling was stunned, then replied calmly, "Of course not."

Fang Daoping suddenly laughed. "I knew you were the one who was most worried about him!"

...

Spirit Sect.

In Lingxiao Hall, Third Senior Sister Ruosu and the other disciples of Fangchun Mountain had gathered together.

"I promised our junior brother back then that no matter where a disaster strikes, our only responsibility is to defend our own camp. Otherwise, if we rush to the rescue, we'll likely fall into the enemy's trap."

Cheng Yu couldn't help but ask, "Senior Sister, we can't just do nothing, can we?"

The others also looked at Ruosu.

Ruosu whispered, "Doing nothing will prevent any mistakes. At least within the Spirit Sect, we have the strength to protect ourselves. As long as we're safe, Junior Brother can rest assured."

Everyone was about to say something when Ruosu interrupted, saying, "Fellow Junior Brothers and Sisters, there's no need to say more."

It wasn't until everyone had dispersed that a hint of worry crept across Ruosu's brows. She sighed softly. Saying she wasn't worried...would be a lie after all...

...

Sixth Heaven Domain.

Seven days had passed since the extermination of Wang Daoxing and the others. Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body had been waiting at Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain. His true form had already departed, seeking information elsewhere.

Late at night, in a patch of cosmos far away from the ruins of Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain, a dense mass of figures silently appeared.

Leading them was a young-looking man with long, inky black hair, Wang Daofeng. He was a veteran from the Wang Clan, the number one Immortal Giant powerhouse. He was in charge of the Ten Clans Alliance's operations this time.

Behind him were three perfect Transcendence Stage beings from the Wang Clan, as well as thirty-six perfect Transcendence Stage beings from the other nine Immortal Giants. Including Wang Daofeng himself, that totaled forty.

It was obvious that the Ten Immortal Giants had invested heavily this time, each deploying four perfect Transcendence Immortal veterans. In addition, they were accompanied by the Will Dharma Forms of three Eternals! This formidable lineup would strike fear into the hearts of any major power not in the Ninth Heaven Domain!

Of course, this wasn't the full force of the Ten Clans Alliance. Of note, several perfect Transcendence Stage veterans had fallen recently among the Ten Immortal Giants. As a result, their current operation could only deploy this many experts.

Of note, the Wang Clan, the current most powerful Immortal Giant, only had seven perfect Transcendence Stage experts, yet in this operation, they dispatched four of them at once! Other Immortal Giants possessed even fewer perfect Transcendence Stage experts than the Wang Clan. Therefore, it was quite a strain for all of them to dispatch four such experts from each clan.

In fact, such a lineup was truly terrifying! Even among the Four Great Ancestral Courts, there was no one capable of having such a large number of perfect Transcendence experts!

"Everyone, when we arrived, we gathered information that this evil creature, Lin Xun, has been residing in the area near Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain and has not left." As the leader of the group, Wang Daofeng's eyes were stern as he continued to transmit, "When we launch our operation later, if we find any trace of him, no need to hold back, we will immediately attack and slay him!"

Behind him, the group of veterans nodded.

"Let's go." Silently, Wang Daofeng and his group teleported through the void, darting far into the distance.

The night was as dark as ink. The surroundings were hushed and silent. Wang Daofeng and his group did not betray any hint of their presence, resembling a group of ghosts migrating, unmoved by even the slightest breeze.

Hmm?

In the ruins of Heavenly Fortune Divine Mountain, the Green Wood Dao Body that was sitting there cross-legged quietly opened his eyes. At that moment, he had sensed a chilling, dangerous aura.

Instantly, he rose, his vast spiritual awareness expanding. He immediately detected a group of figures silently approaching from the distant sky. Though each aura had been restrained to the utmost, Lin Xun's divine eyes could not fail to discern them. He instantly determined that there were forty perfect Transcendence Immortals!

This made him astonished. Had the Ten Clans Alliance sent their entire force? Lin Xun was well aware that while the Ten Immortal Giants possessed formidable resources, the number of those who had reached the perfect Transcendence Stage within their respective clans was extremely limited.

Now, forty of these old monsters had been dispatched at once!

"This is a show of absolute power, aiming for a decisive victory..." Lin Xun muttered to himself as a surge of alarm went through him. He could foresee that the Ten Clans Alliance had gone all out, intent on seizing this opportunity to take him down in one fell swoop. There was no doubt that, having learned from the previous incident, they had undoubtedly prepared even more trump cards!

I really want to wipe these guys out in one fell swoop...

Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body sighed. He was only a single dao body. If his original body and the other dao bodies were here, perhaps he could have attempted to devour the enemy completely. Unfortunately, with the power of just one dao body, it was practically impossible.

It wasn't that the enemy was too numerous or their arrangement too formidable. Rather, the enemy possessed unpredictable trump cards and killer weapons. Even summoning a single Eternal Will Dharma Form would be enough to pose a significant threat.

Without hesitation, Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body acted decisively and turned to flee. However, almost instantly, Wang Daofeng and the other veterans had sensed his presence and moved at full speed to attack.

Chapter 2929 The Enraged Green Dao Body

In an instant, several ancient monsters used spatial teleportation techniques, their speed surging dramatically, appearing before Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body in a flash.

"Die!"

A thin, bamboo-like old man in a gray robe charged forward as a silver shuttle in his hand thrusted fiercely towards Lin Xun. The shuttle shimmered with terrifying fluctuations of law power. The moment it struck, the surrounding void seemed to freeze, falling into a state of stagnation.

A spatial forbidden technique! This supreme power was enough to instantly seal off a small world; it was truly terrifying beyond measure.

Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body paused slightly, then his figure suddenly stretched out, and with a boom, the nearby sealed space exploded. The silver shuttle that the gray-robed old man had thrust at him was caught.

Bang!

The silver shuttle exploded, sending the gaunt figure of the gray-robed old man staggering backward. His expression changed drastically; this guy possessed terrifying combat power!

“Kill!”

Just as Lin Xun broke through the gray-robed old man's attack, two ancient beings attacked from the void on either side. One wielded a golden spear, unleashing a monstrous divine flame law that incinerated the heavens.

The other wielded a dao sword, cleaving down a vast, star-like sword qi. Within the sword aura, qi sun, moon, and stars shone, and the celestial order of heaven and earth appeared, boundless and immeasurable.

Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body did not dodge. Instead, he charged straight forward, his left hand forming a seal, while his right hand slashed downward with two fingers.

Clang!

The monstrous golden divine flame was blown apart, and the seal slammed into the golden spear. The old being holding the spear was struck as if by lightning, staggering backward, nearly coughing up blood in pain.

At the same time, Lin Xun's right hand unleashed a horizontal sword qi, easily cleaving a massive rift in the vast, star-like sword strike. Taking advantage of this opportunity, he shifted and disappeared.

In an instant, the three ancient beings' ambush was broken, causing all three to pale in shock. Who could have imagined Lin Xun would be so powerful? However, their obstruction had slowed Lin Xun's escape for a moment, giving Wang Daofeng and his group the opportunity to catch up.

"Kill!"

Wang Daofeng's eyes were as cold and sharp as knives as he charged forward with his sword. Behind him, dozens of ancient experts at the perfect Transcendence Stage also joined the fray.

They had all lived for countless years, experiencing countless life-and-death struggles, so their combat experience naturally was incredibly rich. Now, as they converged, the power they released was overwhelming, causing the surrounding world to show signs of collapse and destruction. This was terrifying!

Forty ancient relics had joined forces to attack Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body. Anyone in his position would have long since given up hope.

In an instant, dazzling dao light, like a torrent sweeping across the heavens, tore through the inky night. The earth-shattering roar of battle spread, like ancient gods waging an epic war. Each technique possessed the power to destroy the heavens and the earth. Each weapon could easily crush mountains and rivers! The scenes that unfolded were like that of an apocalypse.

In this carnage, Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body, despite his desperate attempts to break through, was repeatedly thwarted, his situation extremely perilous. However, even so, he still caused Wang Daofeng and the other ancient beings to frown deeply.

With forty perfect Transcendence Stage experts attacking together, they could easily sweep away any immortal figure in the entire heavens. However, they hadn't managed to capture Lin Xun, a young man in the advanced Transcendence Stage, yet!

"Kill!"

They held nothing back, each one like a god rampaging, their killing intent overwhelming.

"I can't be trapped like this any longer, otherwise, this body will probably be destroyed..." Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body thought to himself. The number of enemies wasn't the biggest threat; what worried him most were the trump cards and killer moves they possessed.

Once the Green Wood Dao Body unleashed its killing spree, it might kill many, but it would inevitably be vulnerable to the killer moves they used in response. In that case, the Green Wood Dao Body would be destroyed.

Ultimately, the Green Wood Dao Body was still just a copy of Lin Xun's main body. Although his combat power was comparable to the main body, it lacked the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer innate talent and couldn't unleash its divine abilities.

"Open!"

Having made his decision, Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body hesitated no longer. Endless, dazzling green divine flames erupted from him, making him appear incomparably majestic, like an ancient myth boiling and burning.

He charged forward, unleashing a myriad of supreme secret techniques, transforming them into sword qi, palm prints, fist force, wind, thunder, and lightning, into a sea of fire sweeping across the sky...

That unparalleled power was enough to easily suppress any being at the perfect Transcendence Stage.

Boom!

Amidst an earth-shattering roar, several ancient monsters who had attacked from all sides were violently blasted away; their techniques and weapons shattering like bubbles. Lin Xun seized this opportunity to flee into the distance.

A furious shout rang out, "Stop him!"

"We can't let him escape!"

"After him!"

Wang Daofeng and his group of ancient relics gave chase relentlessly, each unleashing their full power, employing every imaginable magical treasure they possessed. There were flying knives, flying swords, flying shuttles, secret talismans, pagodas, dao bells...

A dense barrage of treasures tore through the sky, shimmering with terrifying destructive aura, bombarding Lin Xun who was fleeing into the distance at incredible speed.

Besides these, there were also some insidious and vicious secret techniques, mostly related to the Dao of Space, such as spatial reversal, spatial stagnation, and spatial imprisonment. Faced with such a terrifying pursuit, any other person of the same realm would likely have already perished.

Even Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body appeared quite disheveled in this dense, storm-like pursuit. Before long, he was heavily wounded! Of note, a head-on clash wouldn't necessarily result in injury. Ultimately, he was fleeing, which meant abandoning combat and resorting to passive defense.

"Kill!" Wang Daofeng and the others pursued relentlessly.

Further away, Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body teleported through the void, fleeing at full speed. Looking from the ground, one could see the sky collapsing and the clouds burning as they passed as countless cracks appeared in the void.

In just a few breaths, they had teleported across thousands of miles. Throughout the journey, Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body remained calm, his eyes cold. Although he was heavily injured, these injuries were not serious enough to be fatal.

Even with a group of ancient monsters relentlessly pursuing him, he showed no panic. It was just a dao body; even if it were ultimately destroyed, it wouldn't harm his true self.

"When I reunite with my true self, I'll settle this score with these old bastards!" A ruthless glint appeared on Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body's face.

In the distance, the outline of a city appeared in the deep night. Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body immediately changed direction, deciding to fly past the city from afar. Otherwise, the killing techniques and magical power unleashed by those old guys behind him could easily destroy this giant city.

However, to Lin Xun's surprise, Wang Daofeng and his group did not make a detour. To capture him as quickly as possible, they directly swept across the giant city in a grand procession. Within the city, lights shone brightly, traffic flowed busily, and countless figures moved through the streets and alleys. It was a scene of bustling activity and peaceful prosperity.

"Daddy, what's that?"

A little girl with pigtails, perched on the shoulders of a middle-aged man, stared wide-eyed at a dazzling display of light that had suddenly appeared in the distant night sky. She even forgot to eat the candied hawthorn in her hand.

The middle-aged man looked up, his expression instantly changing. He immediately scooped the little girl into his arms and lay down on the ground.

Boom!

The next moment, the beautiful scene of bustling prosperity in the vast city seemed to be consumed by a raging fire. The rows of buildings turned to ashes, the crisscrossing streets collapsed into scorched earth, and millions of lives scattered throughout the city vanished in an instant.

All of this was caused solely by the killing intent and divine power released by Wang Daofeng and his group as they passed through this part of the sky!

Lin Xun, who was preparing to flee in the far distance, had witnessed this clearly. In that instant, he stiffened slightly, his fingers trembled, and an uncontrollable, murderous rage surged within him, igniting a molten lava-like intensity that threatened to explode him.

A magnificent, prosperous city and countless inhabitants within it had vanished in an instant!?

Throughout his life, though he had slaughtered countless opponents, he had always maintained a steadfast conscience, never indiscriminately killing the innocent. Even when he had annihilated nine Immortal Imperial Clans of the Sixth Heaven Domain, he had spared the weak.

Now, millions of people had been wantonly killed before his very eyes. This horrific scene ignited a fury within Lin Xun. He abruptly turned, his dark eyes icy, and retrieved the purple gourd from his waist.

Clang!

A green divine sword shot forth from the gourd, as vast and timeless as the heavens themselves. Lin Xun gripped the green divine sword, his aura surging, soaring towards the heavens and earth.

"Why aren't you running away?"

Wang Daofeng waved his hand, causing the group of old-timers to halt in midair. He immediately noticed Lin Xun's abnormal state: his aura was violent and turbulent, completely different from before.

Throughout the entire time, not a single one of them had cared that a magnificent, prosperous city had just been destroyed by the power they unleashed. As for the millions of lives lost, they were even less important to them. They only cared about capturing Lin Xun!

"You will pay for the lives lost in the city!" A raging fire burned deep within Lin Xun's dark eyes, the green sword pointing towards the pursuing enemies in the distance.

Hearing this, Wang Daofeng and the others were stunned. Their expressions became strange, as if they had finally understood why Lin Xun hadn't fled. However, this was something they found hard to believe.

Wang Daofeng couldn't help but ask. "So, the reason you chose not to run away is to avenge those ants who died in the city?"

The expressions of the old monsters behind him also changed. They never imagined that Lin Xun, such a ruthless and merciless man, would choose to stay for such a childish reason.

Chapter 2930 Jue Xinghai

Wang Daofeng’s group was nonplussed. Why would a young man whose hands were steeped in blood, having killed his way from the Great Thousand Battle Domain to the Eternal True Realm, be so enraged over the massacre of a city that he wanted to risk his life to fight them?

They couldn't figure out why, but they were naturally happy to see Lin Xun stop fleeing.

Boom!

The Green Wood Dao Body charged through the air toward them. The green divine sword, which was transformed from a rare ninth grade Heaven Rank law, let out a hum and chopped down oppressively with an intent as vast as the blue sky.

“Attack!” Wang Daofeng waved his hand. The crowd of old relics started bombarding without a care, summoning all kinds of weapons and artifacts as they flocked toward the target.

Rumble!

The world shook. The stars dimmed. The eruption of the great battle reduced the terrains to ruins instantly. Everything was destroyed.

Despite that, Lin Xun's Green Wood Dao Body showed no signs of retreating. A brilliant and crystalline green flame shrouded him as his eyes raged with horrifying murderous intent. As his sword swung down, crack!

A giant axe was cut in half as it came flying at him. Its wielder, a man who appeared middle-aged and fierce, was caught off guard. The chop also cleaved him in half, spilling blood into the void.

Too sharp, too domineering!

The rest present froze, their eyes flickering. They keenly sensed that Lin Xun's battle prowess had changed entirety. Previously, he was bent on escaping. Now, he was bent on killing them!

“Die!”

A long, fiery red whip slashed out like a red dragon. As it coiled into circles, it firmly confined the surrounding space while releasing divine flames that flared toward Lin Xun. The latter didn't even look as his left hand reached out and grabbed it.

Kaboom!

The sea of flames was torn apart and the imprisoned space shattered like glass. From Lin Xun's palm that was clutching the tip of the whip, a surge of power exploded.

Bang bang bang!

The long whip burst inch by inch. The black-clothed woman holding it was shaken back, rattled to the point she coughed blood. The color of horror surfaced in her eyes.

What terrifying combat power!

It was only at this moment that they deeply realized how heaven-defying Lin Xun's strength was. In the following time, the Green Wood Dao Body executed three more old relics one after another and heavily injured a dozen despite being under heavy siege. The gory performance stimulated Wang Daofeng's group, sending them into a state of shock and anger.

Being surrounded and attacked by forty seasoned monsters at once, the other party still found the opportunity to kill three of them and heavily wound over a dozen. They found this simply unacceptable.

"Kill him!"

"Use your strongest cards and put a stop to his arrogance!"

"Got it!"

In a burst of shouts, some called upon their secret treasures, which transformed into forbidden power and blanketed Lin Xun. Others activated law artifacts which contained the power of Divine Rank laws!

The four old relics from the same Immortal Giant formed a battle formation and became a unity, unleashing a might that was absolutely unparalleled!

RUMBLE! RUMBLE!

The whole world seemed to be reverted back into a state of primordial chaos where all sorts of blazing energy torrents wreaked havoc. The horror of such a spectacle would frighten gods and demons.

Under their onslaughts, the Green Wood Dao Body began to sustain injuries. Their killer moves and trump cards were indeed incredibly powerful, posing a great threat to him. However, he remained as overbearing as ever, angrily cutting down one opponent and seriously injuring several others.

“Die!”

The faces of every party member had turned livid.

They had thought that capturing Lin Xun would be an easy task, but up to this point in the fight, their side had paid a substantial price that made them bleed inside. After all, every peak Transcendence relic lost would be a big blow to the forces behind them!

Their attacks grew increasingly ferocious and powerful, heavily surrounding Lin Xun. Various secret techniques and treasures bombarded him as if they didn't cost money.

Despite being in such a perilous situation, the Green Wood Dao Body refused to back down. Occasionally, he even risked injuries to inflict heavy damage on an opponent, obviously having adopted the screw-it-all strategy.

As a matter of fact, Lin Xun no longer cared about this Green Wood Dao Body. He was really ready to throw its life away.

The number of wounded enemies increased with time, but so did the number and degree of his injuries. At this point, the faces of Wang Daofeng’s party had been weighted down by grave expressions. They finally understood why Wang Daoxing’s group of ten old relics had been annihilated.

Lin Xun didn't even have to ask for external help, his fighting power was enough to pose a deadly threat to experts of their level!

They also realized how terribly wrong their previous deductions were. What trap, what bait, what layout the Origin Sect must have set up...all of it was a mistaken guess. Lin Xun by himself was the biggest threat!

Amidst the battle, Wang Daofeng shouted sternly with a ruthless look, “Lin Xun, what is the strongest card on you? If you don't show it now, you will surely die!”

At this moment, Lin Xun looked like he was made of blood, covered in countless wounds. His injuries had reached a fatal degree, and anyone could see that he couldn't hold up for much longer.

However, it was precisely at this juncture that Wang Daofeng and the others were more alert than ever, for even now, he hadn't utilized his ultimate weapon, such as the Will Dharma Form of an Eternal figure.

One had to know that Wang Daoxing's group of ten old relics and two Eternal Will Dharma Forms had all been wiped out in their battle with Lin Xun. Knowing this, how could Wang Daofeng and his companions dare not be wary?

However, the Green Wood Dao Body paid it no heed. He kept fighting in the bloodbath without any sign of touching his killer weapon. Furthermore, he actually continued to injure quite a few more opponents while carrying all those wounds.

This made Wang Daofeng's group furious.

"Still resisting when it has already come to this. Since you insist, you can't blame us!" an old relic from the Zhongli Clan suddenly spoke up in a solemn voice.

Buzz!

He held up a ruyi scepter, and in that instant, a tall figure permeated with the aura of eternity appeared from thin air. Clad in a wide-sleeved robe and a proud demeanor, his might spread like a tsunami across the nine heavens and ten earths.

The Zhongli Clan's relic bowed respectfully. "Senior, we need your help."

The figure was Jue Xinghai, a terrifying existence of the Eternal Divine Jue Clan in the Ninth Heaven Domain! The Jue Clan was also the backer of the Zhongli Clan.

When the group of old relics surrounding Lin Xun saw that, they all fell back and revealed looks of respect.

“This man is already on his last leg. Why would you still need my hand here, perhaps there's something else you are worried about?”

Jue Xinghai frowned. From what he was seeing, the distant Lin Xun was drenched in blood and severely injured. He simply no longer posed any threat to speak of.

The Zhongli Clan's old relic hurriedly explained, “Reporting to Senior, he most likely has an Eternal Will Dharma Form on him. Our worry is he will hit back hard before he dies, that’s why we had to call upon you in advance.”

“I see." Jue Xinghai looked like something had dawned on him. Gazing at Lin Xun, he said, “Now, I'm giving you a chance to call for reinforcements.”

The Green Wood Dao Body was expressionless as he said, “At any other time, I myself can easily slaughter trash like you, but unfortunately, the timing is a bit off today.” He then sighed softly. He could already see that the Green Wood Dao Body would fall here.

“Hmph.” Without any more nonsense, Jue Xinhai waved his sleeve.

Boom!

A sky-blotting golden hand coalesced in the void. Surrounded by countless fine and dazzling eternal sparks, it dropped upon the Green Wood Dao Body.

The latter naturally would not go down without a fight, but just as he was about to act, a strange gleam suddenly flashed in his eyes.

Following that, whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Four figures swept in through teleportation and sprinted together toward the massive golden hand. It was none other than the four dao bodies of Red Flame, White Metal, Yellow Earth, and Black Water.

Boom!

The four of them clamped in and shattered the golden hand in one move, reducing it into a shower of golden light.

Jue Xinghai was taken aback. “How...”

Wang Daofeng’s group in the distance was also stunned. Why were there four more Lin Xuns all of a sudden? Immediately, they remembered the rumor that Lin Xun possessed five dao bodies! Each of which had a cultivation not weaker than that of the true form!

This secret art was very similar to the Fu Clan's supreme legacy Four Symbols Nine Spirits Body. However, the latter could only produce four dao clones and to boot, it required the practitioner to cut up their primordial spirit and fuse a part into each clone. The clones’ battle power was also limited by that of the original form.

“It can't be that the one we just fought is also one of Lin Xun's clones?” an old monster’s face sank. A single sentence caused the rest of them to falter, their hearts tumbling.

“Doesn’t matter how many clones he has, all of them are getting dominated!”

Jue Xinghai's Will Dharma Form snorted and strode forward. His Eternal aura spread and firmly locked on the five dao bodies of Lin Xun. He swung his fist for the kill.

Boom!

Terrifying golden fist qi shot out with the divine aura of eternity and immortality displayed in full. It shattered the heavens and enveloped every inch of air in the ten directions, giving off an unshakable might.

Lin Xun's five dao bodies exchanged a glance. Then, neither retreating nor dodging, they charged straight at Jue Xinghai.

Seeing this, Wang Daofeng and the others opened their eyes wide. It's an Eternal Will Dharma Form we're talking about, how dare Lin Xun try to take it head-on? Simply an ant trying to shake a tree, an egg trying to hurt a stone, utterly ridiculous!

However, what transpired was a scene that struck them dumb. Jue Xinghai's golden fist qi was blasted apart by the five dao bodies!

Everyone was appalled. Even Jue Xinghai showed a hint of disbelief.

Right at this moment, a huge spacetime tear silently appeared between heaven and earth. From within it, a thousand-foot-wide gateway opened like the entrance to hell, striving to pull this world in.

The Gate of Exile!

Jue Xinghai abruptly looked up as he sensed an intense looming of danger. His expression drastically shifted, and he teleported without hesitation. However, the five dao bodies had already stormed in from different directions, sealing off his escape route.

“Out of my way!”

Jue Xinghai bellowed, his entire power bursting out. His golden aura surged to the clouds as he headed straight toward the Green Wood Dao Body. As far as he was concerned, the weakest spot of the barrier and thus easiest to break past was definitely this severely injured clone!