

Prodigies 2941

Chapter 2941 The Battle Breaks Out

Having conquered the heavens for countless years, Lu Cha had been baptized by storms of blood and cultivated insane battle strength. In that instant just now, he had been certain that he would avoid the spear thrust, yet it had still hit him! The odd outcome overwhelmed him, and he was utterly unable to process it.

Lin Xun, however, didn't look surprised in the slightest. During his spars with Xia Zhi, he had almost been injured by the power of karma and fate she wielded.

Boom!

It took longer to describe than it happened. The moment the spear penetrated Lu Cha, a terrifying force erupted from it and blew up his body, which was otherwise immortal and incorruptible, into a rain of blood.

Clang!

Xia Zhi retracted her spear, her clothes fluttering and her demeanor as nonchalant as ever. Executing a peak Transcendence expert from the Shaman Sect apparently didn't bring her any emotions.

On the contrary, the expressions of Tu Muhun, Jikong, and their companions became grave. Lu Cha's death caught them off guard. As much as they were astounded, a chill seeped into them, telling them how terrifying Xia Zhi was.

"Weaved by karma and birthed by fate... Supreme grand daos like these are truly scary," remarked Jikong solemnly. His eyes shone with bright Buddhist light as they saw right through Xia Zhi's method. "Fighting such power is like fighting against the heavenly tribulation, one must confront it without wavering. The slightest move to retreat will lead to something fatal."

"After all that blabbing, do you dare to fight me?" Xia Zhi's voice rang out, pleasantly ethereal and indifferent.

Jikong said, "Fellow Daoist, a life-or-death fight is no child's play. One must be fully prepared to kill the enemy with all one's strength."

"Well said." Lin Xun leapt out, his eyes cold. "Today, I shall appreciate the dashing style of your two great ancestral courts!"

"Humph." A murderous intent flared on Tu Muhun's wrinkled face. "I'd like to see just how powerful the Eternal Supremacy Path is!"

Billions of blood-colored lightning arcs surged out from his withered figure. All of a sudden, he turned into an ancient Thunder God, his destructive aura stirred heaven and earth. A black wooden staff materialized in his grip, shrouded in obscure and eerie power fluctuations.

"Go, kill him!" said Tu Muhun ruthlessly.

Boom!

The Shaman Sect powerhouses immediately ran their power and went all out. One resembled a devil god from hell, simultaneously wielding a pure blue flame and a bone halberd. One rode on fire clouds in the company of countless violet qi blades flying around in circles. One commanded a mysterious beastskin scroll, their eyes blooming with godly light...

Every single one of these Transcendence experts was displaying their strength in full at this moment, deploying their strongest artifacts. The divine might that burst forth stirred the surrounding sea. Even the void in the vicinity presented a state of turmoil.

"Kill!" The group of Shaman Sect veterans swarmed up.

Lin Xun transmitted, "Xia Zhi, don't forget what you promised me."

As he spoke, he waved his hand. The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron rose up and hovered above him and Xia Zhi, showering billions of lights.

Clang!

A dao sword swept out from the sword cauldron. As Lin Xun grabbed it and chopped down, the weapon blazed with immense power!

Rumble!

The battle erupted. Brimming with boundless destructive and berserk killing intent, the attacks of the Shaman Sect's old relics flooded the sky. Being at the peak of Transcendence practically put one at the top of all heavens, second to only a handful of Eternal figures!

At the moment, a group of peak Transcendence experts were striking together, exerting all means and the strongest dao weapons in their arsenal. One could only imagine that kind of terror.

However, compared to eighteen years ago, the current Lin Xun had undergone another drastic change. Not only had his level reached the peak Transcendence Stage, but he had also refined the Nirvana law to eighty percent and fused it into his own Immortal law.

His combat strength now sufficed to boast invincibility over all cultivators in the same stage! As he chopped out with this sword—CRASH~

Billions of splendid qi swords roared as they poured out, crisscrossing as they ravaged the fourteen directions. This attack was permeated with a mysterious world-destroying power that was simply indescribable. It plunged the heavens and earth into a dead silence, barring the resounding sword chants of its own.

As they said, the most infinite entity was invisible, the most astounding sound was inaudible. It was precisely because this strike was so strong that its power gave the impression of utter simplicity—shredding all embellishments and going back to basics.

Rumble!

The skies crumbled, the air cracked, and the seawater evaporated. Under the ruthless suppression of the sword strike, the bombardment of the Shaman Sect crowd was stopped and collapsed to bits.

The siege of a crowd of Shaman Sect relics had been resisted by a single sword strike!

“What on earth...”

“What terrifying battle power!”

The pupils of the Shaman Sect old monsters shrank and their expressions faltered. Before coming here, they already knew Lin Xun possessed world-defying strength and Eternal Supreme might. Even so, they had not expected he could be this powerful!

Even Tu Muhun’s pupils sharply constricted, shaken to his core. He immediately shouted, “Use everything you have, do not hold back!”

His reminder was redundant as the group of Shaman Sect relics had already used their full strength.

“Restrict!”

With a collective bellow, the thirty-six advanced Transcendence experts dashed in different directions, and constructed a formation in no time.

BOOOM! Terrifying restrictive energy waves spread outward and enveloped the area in chaotic black fog. Within it, strands of lightning raged, and together they rolled toward Lin Xun and Xia Zhi in a thunderous fashion.

This battle formation was a supreme legacy of the Shaman Sect. The thirty-six experts joined hands, forming a unity through harmonizing their auras. They fought as a single individual, but the power released could refine even gods, a power that even peak Transcendence Immortals had to avoid.

This was one of the killer cards that Tu Muhun had prepared. He just hadn't thought Lin Xun would be so terrifying that they'd have to use it so soon.

“Kill!” shouted the thirty-six advanced Transcendence experts in unison.

The entire formation came into motion. For a time, it drowned the region in blinding radiance, streams of fire, glows of treasures, and splashes of light. Divine sounds rumbled like the mirroring of gods’ and devils’ roars. The spacetime continuum snapped to sections, and everything fragmented as though the whole existence was coming to an end.

Immediately afterward, a figure ten thousand feet tall coalesced from the formation and slammed its fist at Lin Xun. The punch dropped with the force of a hundred thousand mountains!

“A battle formation?” Lin Xun's lips curled into a frosty arc.

Swish!

He once again launched his sword. In an instant, something like a lightning bolt struck this part of heaven and earth, but at a speed even faster than lightning! The wrathful punch was torn like a bubble under this sword strike.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Lin Xun continuously chopped out hundreds of times, sending forth a storm of qi swords. Under its onslaught, the gigantic figure sustained countless cracks and eventually burst to smithereens.

The thirty-six advanced Transcendence experts trembled and coughed up blood in unison. The formation they jointly built tossed and turned, showing signs of instability.

“How is this possible?!” They were terrified. “This is the founder’s God Slaying Formation that can destroy demons and gods! How could it be shaken, there's no way...”

Boom!

While their minds were caught in a panic, Lin Xun stormed up and swung his sword. His long black hair danced in the air, his figure glowing brilliantly. His aura reminded one of an abyss, a prison. He was like the lord of the world, peering down on every being with immeasurable might.

Unable to withstand the slash of his horrid sword intent, the battle formation directly fell apart! Among the thirty-six, advanced Transcendence experts upholding it, over a dozen failed to dodge. The blanket of sword intent annihilated them on the spot.

“This kind of sword dao... Too terrifying!”

“No, not only that, his combat prowess is clearly a cut above anyone in this stage!”

“Is this the might of Eternal Supremacy?”

At this moment, everyone present was appalled, their expressions twisting.

“Damn it!” In the distance, Tu Muhun's face was gloomy.

Lin Xun's combat strength was too illogical. Although Tu Muhun had never underestimated him, only in an actual fight did he realize that the power the other party wielded exceeded his estimation by a long shot.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

At the same time that Lin Xun broke the battle formation, Xia Zhi stabbed out her spear a dozen times in quick succession, killing an advanced Transcendence opponent with each stab. In the blink of an eye, those who had survived Lin Xun's sword all perished at her hands!

During the execution, the peak Transcendence experts of the Shaman Sect had rushed over to stop her, only to be obstructed by Lin Xun. As a result, they had to watch their companions fall tragically in Xia Zhi's killing spree.

Blood rained down. Furious shouts echoed between heaven and earth.

The battle had only started, but the thirty-six advanced Transcendence experts of the Shaman Sect had been wiped out. The bloody scene enraged Tu Muhun immensely. His eyes bulged, and his hair and beard flared.

Meanwhile, the group of Zen Sect powerhouses, who had been watching from a far distance without doing anything, all became grave.

So what if the opponents were only two people? Even under such a siege, they had swiftly slain a bunch of old monsters of the Shaman Sect!

“No wonder he dared to appear outside the Origin Sect so openly. In possession of Eternal Supreme power, he is indeed exceedingly difficult to deal with...” Jikong softly lamented.

Aside from Lin Xun, the domineering power demonstrated by Xia Zhi also shocked him.

“Jikong, what are you and your people doing? Does the Zen Sect intend to watch and laugh at us from the sidelines?” Tu Muhun's face was unsightly.

Jikong solemnly said, “Don't be angry, my dao brother.”

He then waved his hand. “Everyone, go help our Shaman Sect fellow daoists. Just focus on attacking the woman, and hold nothing back when you do.”

Boom!

The group of Zen Sect relics behind Jikong had been accumulating momentum waiting for this. Upon his command, they bloomed with infinite Buddhist light and immeasurable divine might. Holding zen staves, alms bowls, lanterns, disciplinary rods, monk's knife, horsetail whisks...they resembled Buddhas from Heaven. Together, they flew to the battlefield and encircled Xia Zhi.

The battle was in full swing, flipping the region upside down. The sun and stars above lost their shine.

Lin Xun was surrounded by a group of Shaman Sect's old relics, while Xia Zhi was restrained by the newly arrived old relics from the Zen Sect. They clashed fiercely, and both sides showed no mercy.

Tu Muhun and Jikong watched from afar, ready to jump in at any time.

In the depths of the high dome where the thick, ink-black tribulation clouds had taken over, a heart-stopping thunder vibrated, causing heaven and earth to tremble. The Eternal tribulation belonging to You Beihai was finally starting!

Seeing this, Tu Muhun and Jikong exchanged a glance. They both knew that the war between the three great ancestral courts had only just begun.

Chapter 2942 Blasting It Up

At the entrance to the Origin World, Xuan Feiling squinted, his expression somber. The battle taking place in front of Absolute Sunder City was clearly reflected in his eyes. When he saw Lin Xun and Xia Zhi being restrained by the old monsters from the Shaman Sect and the Zen Sect respectively, his heart leapt in tension.

There were too many opponents! Furthermore, since the two enemy ancestral courts had yet to utilize their ultimate weapons, it was extremely easy for many unpredictable twists and turns to take place.

Xuan Feiling took a deep breath and made up his mind: Once Lin Xun faltered in the slightest, he would immediately rush to his aid!

Huh?

Something startled Xuan Feiling no sooner than he made this decision. Gradually, he was dumbfounded from head to toe. On the battlefield, Lin Xun wasn't even having a hard time. Instead of being suppressed like one would expect, he was dominating those old relics with solely his strength!

Xuan Feiling was flabbergasted.

Peak Transcendence experts of the Shaman Sect were nothing that their counterparts in the Ten Immortal Giants could compare. Despite that, a full twenty or so of them were being suppressed by Lin Xun alone despite giving it all they got!

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In the field, kaboom!

Lin Xun repelled a crimson weapon with a slash. Sword qi surged out and sent an old relic flying, rupturing his body of flesh in the process. If it wasn't for the timely rescue of his company, his primordial spirit might have been destroyed as well!

By this point, the old relics of the Shaman Sect all wore extremely grave looks with shock and anger written all over their eyes.

Lin Xun's fighting prowess was simply heaven-defying, and only when one actually battled him seriously could one fathom his terror. He was like a godly mountain standing beyond the nine heavens, indestructible and unshakable! Fighting him gave everyone the feeling of powerlessness.

"Bastard!" a furious opponent charged up.

Lin Xun didn't even look at them as his dao sword slashed out.

Bang!

The opponent blocked it, but the power emanating from the sword shook this old relic to the point his bones burst into pieces and his seven orifices bled. Finally, as if struck by lightning, his body exploded into a rain of blood.

“Quick! Stop him together!!!”

The rest were terrified after witnessing two companions being consecutively mortally wounded by Lin Xun, all in a single blow. As angry as they were, they didn't dare to go recklessly but instead coordinated with the others while also using their strongest means.

In spite of that, they still failed to restrain Lin Xun, let alone kill him. The reason was that, at this moment, he was too overbearing!

He was like a deity rampaging this world, who was merciless like his sword intent. The power generated by his every movement subjected the old relics around to pressure they had never felt before.

All of it was enabled by his combat power, a unique, tremendous power that placed him at the top of everyone below the Eternal Stage. Mere characters of the same stage no longer had a place in his eyes.

Of note, when he had only been at the initial stage of Transcendence, he had already been capable of confronting and even killing peak Transcendence Immortals.

Then, at the advanced stage of Transcendence, he had single-handedly killed a group of peak Transcendence veterans from the Ten Clans Alliance, a historically unprecedented feat achieved in the Sixth Heaven Domain.

Currently, he was at the perfect Transcendence Stage! The Nirvana law, which he had refined eighty percent of, had fortified his Immortal law into something no inferior to Divine Rank ones! Under these circumstances, where could one find a same-stage cultivator in the entire Eternal True Realm that could hold a candle to him?

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In less than the time it took to drink a cup of tea, two old relics had been rendered physically dead and a dozen others injured! Blood stained the air. The region was in disarray. This battle was so intense that it was a rarity in many ages.

If it wasn't for their deep and solid foundation as well as the many life-saving cards up their sleeves, which helped them resolve fatal dangers at critical moments, the casualties of the old relics would only have been more disastrous!

In the center of the field, Lin Xun was demonstrating a domineering spirit found in no other. Without a word, he was saying: The world might be big, but no one is my match.

No treasure could come near him. No restriction could hinder his pace. Every art, every technique was subdued under the divine might of his Immortal law!

Unless the cultivators of the world could see this with their own eyes, they would never be able to believe this—believe the fact that despite facing a group of old relics from the Shaman Sect Ancestral Court all by himself, Lin Xun still prevailed in an overbearing fashion!

As a matter of fact, Xuan Feiling who was witnessing it was so shaken that he had lost the ability to speak. Previously, he had heard about how Lin Xun had annihilated a group of peak Transcendence experts from the Ten Clans Alliance. However, it was only through hear-say.

Now that he was seeing it first-hand, the shock was particularly impactful!

When Xuan Feiling noticed the situation on the other side, he couldn't help but gasp. The old monsters of the Zen Sect were extremely difficult to deal with, every last one of them was. Their Buddhist aura stirred the nine heavens and ten earths, not to mention they coordinated perfectly as a group as they surrounded and attacked Xia Zhi alone.

Xuan Feiling asked himself how he would fare in this kind of siege, and the answer was that he would have no choice but resist with his life, and would probably have already fallen.

However, Xia Zhi's situation looked nothing like that! She had become an erratic streak of light that could not be captured. Under the heavy bombardment, she narrowly avoided being hit every time.

When she attacked, her method was exceptionally simple and direct: her white bone spear operated like a part of her arm as it chopped, stabbed, slashed, swept, smashed, and shattered...

All of them were the simplest of attacks. Nothing fancy could be seen about them, but the terror in their power could make any peak Transcendence Immortal in the world shudder! It had only been moments into the battle, but Xia Zhi had taken three lives and heavily wounded over ten. She wasn't any inferior to Lin Xun!

Xuan Feiling could make sense of Lin Xun's perverse strength because after all, the latter possessed Eternal Supreme potential. However, Xia Zhi being equally powerful completely baffled him, so much so he froze there with a stupefied look on his face.

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Tu Muhun and Jikong had also noticed everything. The former's face got heavier and more livid by the second, while the latter's was becoming graver and graver. Watching their companions becoming increasingly pathetic to look at as the battle dragged on, Tu Muhun could no longer endure it. He let out a long, cold shout.

"Use the Will Dharma Form!!!"

His voice shook the skies. At that instant, a Shaman Sect expert in the battlefield waved their sleeve.

A black, beast bone exploded in the void, from which emerged a magnificent figure permeated with the aura of eternity. He was clad in beast skin and barefoot as he treaded the air, with unkempt hair and eyes more intimidating than lightning bolts. His bronze-colored skin, which was full of bulging muscles, looked like solidified bronze liquid.

Following his entrance, the whole region quaked.

"You Beihai is undergoing a tribulation...?"

After the majestic barbarian god appeared, he gazed into the depths of the sky dome. There was only sheer indifference on his rough and stern face. Where he was looking, tribulation lightning tumbled like billions of squirming anacondas. Its blinding light cascaded, tearing the minds of anyone who laid eyes on them.

“Wu Huanzhen!” Xuan Feiling's heart trembled.

Wu Huanzhen, one of the Heaven Shamans of the Shaman Sect, was a supreme figure who had certified his dao for eons. When it came to the time spent on the cultivation path, even Origin Emptiness Pavilion Master Taixuan was inferior to him.

Even in the Ninth Heaven Domain, Wu Huanzhen had a resounding reputation. It was no exaggeration to say that he was a living legend!

“Heaven Shaman, please capture that brat Lin Xun!” Tu Muhun said solemnly.

However, Wu Huanzhen ignored him and locked his eyes on Lin Xun, his voice emotionless, “Where is Taixuan? Even if his true self isn’t here, his Will Dharma Form should be.”

As Wu Huanzhen spoke, the old Transcendence shamans surrounding Lin Xun all withdrew far away. Lin Xun didn't pursue them. His gaze was as he turned towards Wu Huanzhen. “I don't need Pavilion Master Taixuan's help to deal with you, I alone am enough.”

“Insolent!” Tu Muhun laughed out of utter rage.

Even if he had Eternal Supreme power, he was merely a young man at the peak of the Transcendence Stage. Just what gave him the confidence to provoke an Eternal Will Dharma Form?

The other Shaman Sect elders also laughed coldly. This Lin Xun...simply doesn't know his own limits!

However, Lin Xun leisurely said, “I can see that you haven't learned anything from the terrible defeat of the Ten Clans Alliance in the Sixth Heaven Domain. Otherwise, you wouldn't have dared summon this measly Eternal Will Dharma Form.”

The crowd almost thought that their ears had malfunctioned. A measly Eternal Will Dharma Form? Measly?! Lin Xun sure knows how to talk big!

Even Wu Huanzhen's Will Dharma Form couldn't help but frown.

However, he seemed too lazy to bother with a junior like Lin Xun. Gazing at the horizon, he spoke indifferently, "Taixuan, if your Will Dharma Form doesn't come out now, then don't blame me for being discourteous."

Apparently, he had decided that Lin Xun only dared to act so arrogant because he had someone backing him, and that person was Taixuan!

Lin Xun couldn't hold back his laughter. Prejudice stemmed from arrogance, and Wu Huanzhen's attitude reminded him of those Eternal Will Dharma Forms that he had exterminated in the Sixth Heaven Domain.

As it seemed...all of them assumed this kind of superiority! It was justifiable, though. Which Eternal character in this world could imagine that a young man in the Transcendence Stage was capable of killing their Will Dharma Form?

The Ten Clans Alliance hadn't imagined it. The Shaman Sect and the Zen Sect clearly likewise hadn't, or else Wu Huanzhen wouldn't be acting this way.

"In that case, I will have to force you out!" A cold glint flashed in Wu Huanzhen's eyes as he abruptly moved. Boom!

He grabbed through the air, and a terrifying palm qi blotted out the day. Wrapped in dense blood-red Eternal dao enigmas, it was boundlessly terrifying.

At this moment, Xuan Feiling's heart hung in his throat and his fists tightly clenched. It was also at this moment that Lin Xun, instead of evading, charged forth to meet the attack.

Boom! He similarly struck out with his palm. Under the incredulous eyes of the crowd, Wu Huanzhen's palm qi, which could wreak despair to any Transcendence Immortal, was blown apart.

In the deafening noise of explosion and amidst the rain of light, Lin Xun teleported and appeared right in front of Wu Huanzhen's Will Dharma Form.

“You...”

Wu Huanzhen was visibly taken aback as it was obvious from his constricted pupils. The transpiring events subverted his perception and threw him into disbelief.

However, as an Eternal existence, even his Will Dharma Form was tremendously powerful. He directly used his killing move. His hands crossed before him and coalesced a terrifying, blood-colored seal. It viciously hurled itself at Lin Xun.

Boom!

Lin Xun swung his fist to counter. In the earth-shaking collision that ensued, the blood-colored seal cracked and exploded.

He wobbled slightly. Immediately following, his five dao bodies swept out together. Like five godly overlords, they barraged the Will Dharma Form.

Caught off guard, Wu Huanzhen fell into a siege. He bellowed while frantically utilizing all sorts of supreme abilities, all of which were extremely terrifying and could easily destroy any cultivator below the Eternal Stage.

However, all of them proved vain in front of Lin Xun. They were blocked and dissolved one by one, unable to hurt him in the slightest!

Having the upper hand, Lin Xun did not hesitate to go all out. Both him and his five dao bodies seethed with murderous intent as they bombarded, suppressing Wu Huanzhen to the point he couldn't raise his head.

This scene struck everyone present dumb. Their hearts and minds trembled. How...how is this even possible?!

Bang!

A shocking explosion resounded just several blinks of an eye later. Wu Huanzhen's Will Dharma Form was actually blasted apart by Lin Xun!

Chapter 2943 Prove Ones Resolve in Battle

Kaboom!

Terrifying dao turbulence spread. Wu Huanzhen's Will Dharma Form had been blown up, reduced to a storm of light that stirred up the sky and earth.

In their shock, all the audience looked like they had been struck by lightning. Their eyes opened so wide they became round.

"How..." Tu Muhun's scalp went numb. His hands and feet went cold.

Lin Xun, a peak Transcendence cultivator, had actually destroyed the Will Dharma Form of one of their sect's Eternal figures with sheer battle prowess! The impact of this was so heavy that it left Tu Muhun's mind reeling in disbelief. All the members of the Shaman Sect around him were in the same state, their faces hideous and ashen.

Having lived for millennia and experienced countless carnages, their mentality had long been tempered to the point where hardly anything could disturb them. At this very moment, however, they felt every fiber of their being trembling under the chills of fear.

How supreme the Eternal Stage was, towering above the heavens, overlooking the epochal changes. Who dared to believe that such a power could be crushed by a young man in the Transcendence Stage?

"Killed... This kid really is capable of such a thing..." Xuan Feiling gasped, his mind in utter shock.

Poof!

Suddenly, a dull noise rang, followed by blood splattering out. Xia Zhi's spear skewered one of the Zen Sect's relics besieging her. The body was picked up in mid-air before exploding to bits.

Before his death, the victim had been so shocked by the death of Wu Huanzhen's Will Dharma Form that his mind was shaken for a moment. Xia Zhi had seized this opening to kill him on the spot.

The gory scene stimulated the rest, draining color from their faces. In the meantime, Lin Xun had already shot towards the old relics of the Shaman Sect again.

“Jikong, if we don't use that, I'm afraid that we will never get into the Origin Sect!” said Tu Muhun hoarsely.

“Then let's settle it in this bout.” Jikong put his palms together with a solemn look.

“Good!” Tu Muhun took a deep breath and fished out an old beaustskin scroll from his sleeve. “Sacrifice!”

The ancient scroll started to burn up, and immediately afterward, one Eternal Will Dharma Form after another appeared out of thin air. There were six of them whose appearances varied in gender and age, but without exception, their aura was terrifyingly monstrous!

The sea went silent, the atmosphere oppressive. The terrifying pressure even disturbed the law of this heaven and earth. The great dao showed signs of chaos.

Six Eternal Will Dharma Forms! This was the ultimate card of the Shaman Sect, left to them by their generations of ancestors. It was meant to be a last resort in the event that the sect was threatened by annihilation. However, Tu Muhun had decided to use it here.

It didn't stop here. Almost at the same time, Jikong solemnly offered a golden lotus platform to the sky. Along with a grand and infinite chorus of Buddhist chanting, a group of figures as magnificent as the Buddha appeared on the lotus. A total of eight of them!

They were Will Dharma Forms left by the sages of the Zen Sect over a long course of time, each possessing limitless divine might. One was smiling with a flower in hand. One was glaring like an angry god. One wore a compassionate expression. One looked quiet and desolate. One looked serious and ceremonious...

The second they appeared, the world was dyed with dazzling Buddhist light!

Lin Xun immediately pulled Xia Zhi to him. His expression became slightly grave. Six from the Shaman Sect's Forms and eight from the Zen Sect, there were a total of fourteen Eternal Will Dharma Forms!

Without a doubt, these two ancestral courts had gone all in to deal with the Origin Sect this time, even utilizing the capital that they had only accumulated after countless years. Outside the Ninth Heaven Domain, one would never see a lineup like this! Simply terrifying!

By this time, the peak Transcendence experts of the Shaman Sect and Zen Sect had all retreated. At such a spectacle, even they were utterly shaken.

Originally, the plan was to reserve this killer weapon for after they had killed their way into the Origin Sect. To think that they were forced to use it here at Thousand Star Sea just because of Lin Xun and his female companion!

"Oh hell no!" Xuan Feiling immediately couldn't sit still. Flying out from the entrance, he sternly shouted, "Are you really intending to fight our sect to the bitter end?!"

As his voice rumbled over the Thousand Star Sea, Xuan Feiling had already teleported and stood next to Lin Xun, his eyes wide in rage.

Even he hadn't expected that these enemy courts, in order to deal with Lin Xun and Xia Zhi, would be so generous!

Tu Muhun remarked in his aged, hoarse voice, "You've finally shown yourself, Xuan Feiling. However, I'm afraid...you're only seeking your own death!"

Jikong solemnly said, "We are here for Lin Xun only. It is a surprise that he turned out to be so strong. We have no choice but to do this, even though it's against our wish."

Xuan Feiling's expression was ice-cold. "Against your wish? You ran to our front door to commit violence, and you say you have no choice? When has the Zen Sect stooped so low?"

The fourteen Eternal Will Dharma Forms all watched on with indifference, as if verbal arguments were beneath them, nor did they bother to defend their action.

"Since things have already come to this, we'll see it through." Tu Muhun's expression was chilling. "Right now, the Origin Sect has two choices: either you hand over Lin Xun and we'll leave immediately, or we prove our resolve in battle!"

His words surged with killing intent.

Jikong gazed into the depths of the celestial dome. "Pavilion Master You Beihai is certifying eternity. At this juncture, your sect is without the protection of your Divine Rank law. If we kill our way in, your foundation is bound to be heavily damaged, and it may even affect You Beihai's tribulation. I hope you will think carefully."

Xuan Feiling's face clouded over. "With just these fourteen Eternal Will Dharma Forms?"

Tu Muhun coldly said, "If Taixuan dares to come in person, someone will deal with him. You should know better than anyone that your casualties will only be much worse in that scenario."

Jikong said, "In the final analysis, Lin Xun is a disciple of Fangchun Mountain. My fellow daoist, do you really want to put the foundation that your sect has spent forever building at the risk of destruction for him?"

Xuan Feiling's face grew more and more impassive as stressed every word, "If we can't even protect a deputy pavilion master, what's the point of having such a big foundation?"

Tu Muhun sneered. "That leaves us with only one option then—to prove our resolve in battle."

Lin Xun, who had been quiet all this time, blandly commented, "I just blew up an Eternal Will Dharma Form from your side, and you're already acting arrogant again. Are you people of the Shaman Sect so forgetful?"

"You..." Tu Muhun's face quickly turned unsightly.

In fact, he was aghast inside. He quickly informed the six Eternal Will Dharma Forms of his sect about how Lin Xun had killed Wu Huanzhen.

At the same time, Jikong also told the Eternal relics of the Zen Sect about the previous battle. Instantly, the fourteen Will Dharma Forms all looked at Lin Xun with a hint of astonishment.

"Senior, please fall back. I can handle this." Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun stepped forward, his eyes frosty. "If I lose, the worst is death anyway. But if I win, then today, none of them shall leave with their life!"

Life, or death. It was very simple to decide: through this one battle!

"Xia Zhi, how about you watch me from the sidelines?" Lin Xun said softly, but from his attitude, he clearly wouldn't take no for an answer.

Xia Zhi fell silent. After a while, she retreated far away without a word. However, her grip on the bone spear tightened. She definitely wouldn't just watch Lin Xun die if worse came to worst!

Before Xuan Feiling could say something, Lin Xun took a long step forward. Battle spirit and killing intent erupted from his tall figure and pierced the clouds. His entire aura changed.

"I, Lin Xun, am standing right here. I suggest that all of you come at me together." His eyes were deep and cold as they swept over the fourteen Eternal Will Dharma Forms, and his indifferent voice reverberated through heavens and earth.

Seeing this, Xuan Feiling seemed to have finally made up his mind and wordlessly pulled back.

“I’ll teach you your place!” From the Shaman Sect camp, a man with the appearance of a teenager made the first move. He leapt forth and punched out.

Boom!

As energy burst from his fist, the region quaked and flipped everything within. It was as if this punch had broken the shackles of the heavenly principles with boundless power. The immense fist qi glowed with a dusk-like haze. It felt as though the world was ending, giving people a sense of despair that drilled into their core.

The minds of many perfect Transcendence old timers throbbed and their eyes were stung. Such was the power of the Eternal Stage, bending the law of heaven and earth to one's wish like the one and only eternal driving force. Just this one punch could easily exterminate any of them!

However, Lin Xun stood there firmly. His Immortal law streamed around him, forming into a huge abyss that covered the sky. His aura in turn became obscure, heavy, and unfathomable.

Boom!

He waved his hand, and the dusky fist qi exploded. It dissipated inch by inch in front of him, unable to hurt him in the slightest.

The pupils of the teenager-looking old monster shrunk. The other Eternal Will Dharma Forms also revealed a hint of emotions. Sure enough, this young man possesses heaven-defying strength that cannot be gauged by common sense!

They exchanged a glance before suddenly striking out in unison. Fourteen Eternal Will Dharma Forms attacking together, how terrifying was such a spectacle?

The infinite Thousand Star Sea instantly collapsed, the seawater completely evaporated, and the space crumpled like paper. Everything became a scene of destruction. It was like doomsday!

An array of supreme arts roared. Eternal dao light drowned the world. Endless astounding phenomena manifested in every inch of space. For that instant, everyone had the illusion the whole world was going down, the planets were shattering, and everything would cease to exist under this horrible onslaught!

Too terrifying.

Everyone present stopped breathing, an icy chill seeping into their backs. The terror was blown directly into their minds.

In the face of this horrifying attack, Lin Xun looked calm as ever, except for the fighting spirit blazing in the depths of those seemingly indifferent eyes. From head to toe, his aura and qi reached the boiling point.

An indescribable killing intent burned in his chest, running rampant. Every inch of his flesh screamed for battle and thirsted for the enemy's blood. For this fight, he would hold nothing back!

Chapter 2944 Each Dealing Their Trump Card

“Kill!”

Lin Xun stormed up. His dao bodies attacked alongside him, each glowing with divine radiance.

Boom!

The instant the fierce clash happened, Lin Xun and his five dao bodies were shaken back several hundred feet, their qi churning.

While it wouldn't require the current Lin Xun too much effort to kill an Eternal Will Dharma Form, it was a different story when it came to facing fourteen of them. Despite working his entire cultivation to the extreme, he was still shaken in their encirclement!

Xuan Feiling's heart tightened. Xia Zhi was quiet, looking as calm as usual, but her fluttering sleeves and flowing aura showed that she was waiting, ready to jump in at any moment.

Tu Muhun, Jikong, and their companions in the distance secretly breathed a sigh of relief. However, they were also endlessly shocked once again.

The first exchange couldn't even give Lin Xun a heavy wound, much less kill him. The joint attack of the fourteen Eternal Will Dharma Forms had merely repelled him! After witnessing such a scene, who could not be astonished by his capability in combat? Who could believe that this was the power belonging to a young man in the perfect Transcendence Stage?

Boom!

The sky collapsed and everything withered. After their first strike, the fourteen Eternal Will Dharma Forms had no intention of giving Lin Xun time to catch his breath. They immediately continued, each with a might stronger than the next.

One wielded what resembled a heavenly whip of law, slashing out golden law power beams. One maneuvered wind, fire, and lightning in the form of Eternal profound power, wreaking havoc on the region. One controlled qi swords, and the axioms imprinted on each could crush the sky and sweep the sun away.

There were also thick ax shadows, bizarre qi blades, dazzling spear heads, domineering lance shadows... All kinds of offensive means made an entrance, each at the top of heavens in terms of killing power! Anyone else would have been wiped out in the first second.

In an instant, Lin Xun and his five dao bodies were surrounded!

RUMBLEE! Dao sound thundered through the nine layers of clouds. Devastating fluctuations spread and raged. As they watched, the spectators all broke into a cold sweat.

If such a battle were to take place in the outside world, no one could imagine how many mountains, rivers, and cities would be destroyed. Even an entire major world might be gone, and this was no exaggeration!

In the very center of this siege, Lin Xun was feeling unprecedented pressure. His combat strength might be heaven-defying, and his Immortal law might have reached a level where he could resist Divine Rank law power, but at the end of the day, he was only a Transcendence Immortal!

Facing the siege of these Eternal characters' Will Dharma Forms, he fell short, no longer appearing as effortless as when he had dealt with Wu Huanzhen. Those outside the battlefield could also tell as much.

Tu Muhun, Jikong, and their groups didn't dare to imagine how terrifying he would grow if they allowed this young man with the potential of Eternal Supremacy to attain eternity.

If it really came to that, then not to mention their two ancestral courts, even those Eternal Divine Clans in the Ninth Heaven Domain would have trouble going on with their daily life! Fortunately, Lin Xun was being restrained and showing signs of losing. Tu Muhun, Jikong, and the rest of them felt a sense of relief.

"Keep an eye on Xuan Feiling's side. The Origin Sect must have quite a few cards that they haven't used, and there's no way they'll just stand by and watch Lin Xun get killed," Tu Muhun quickly transmitted.

"At a time like this, who else besides an Eternal figure—one in the flesh—can save Lin Xun? Considering the current Origin Sect, they only have some Eternal Will Dharma Forms at most. They cannot change the destined outcome." Jikong was calm and indifferent. "Besides, Brother Tu, don't tell me you have no other cards in reserve?"

Tu Muhun's eyes flickered. "I know you are no different. It's the entire Origin Sect we want to deal with here, so how can we talk about shaking its foundation if we don't have ample preparation?"

As they were talking, there was suddenly a drastic twist in the distant battlefield. Lin Xun, who had been suppressed all along, was utilizing the Gate of Exile.

Boom!

A massive spacetime rift appeared across the sky, covering ten thousand feet as it descended with an appalling devouring power. The group of Eternal Will Dharma Forms froze for a brief moment and revealed grave looks. However, there was no panic in their faces.

“Doh!”

A Will Dharma Form who looked like an old man roared as he summoned a beaustskin banner dripping with blood. Shooting into the air, the banner glowed with a blood-red light. An even more arcane power of time then manifested and actually blocked the devouring power of the Gate of Exile!

“Iron-Blooded Chaotic World Banner!” Xuan Feiling's pupils shrank.

This was one of the Shaman Sect's core treasures, a true Eternal weapon of terror. Rumor had it that when this banner was unfurled, its power could instantly cover a big world and refine the heavenly principles of said world with ease.

At the same time, an ocean of Buddhist light surged forth, above which was a golden scroll of Buddhist scriptures fully open in the void. Countless obscure texts on it were releasing the brilliant light, deducing Eternal enigmas to block the power from the Gate of Exile.

Eightfold Mahayana Sutra!

This was the Zen Sect's foundational treasure, rumored to have been refined by an Eternal existence using the law of the Buddhist dao. It was divided into eight parts, each branded with a supreme sublime truth. It could control wind, lightning, earth, and fire, and could fight off spacetime power.

Compared to the Iron-Blooded Chaotic World Banner, this artifact was definitely not inferior in the slightest! In an instant, the Gate of Exile was restricted by two Eternal artifacts, allowing the fourteen Eternal Will Dharma Forms to nullify Lin Xun's killing move unscathed.

Xuan Feiling's heart was gripped by worry. He knew very well that Lin Xun had nothing on the level of Eternal treasures in his hands. What did he have to fight these well-prepared old fellows?

Lin Xun squinted. Without hesitation, he shrank the Gate of Exile into a speck of light, which perched on the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

RUMBLE~~~ A slew of killing power came whistling, but as soon as it arrived in front of Lin Xun, it was devoured by the sword cauldron and disappeared as swiftly as a clay cow sinking down the sea.

The bizarre scene stunned those Eternal Will Dharma Forms. They all seemed to be in disbelief.

What they had seen was naturally the marvelous skill of the Gate of Exile. With its power clinging to the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, every enemy force that approached would be swallowed into the realm of exile!

Taking advantage of this opening, Lin Xun and his five dao bodies charged forward together.

“Kill!”

Those Eternal relics joined forces to strike back. However, apart from the Iron-Blooded Chaotic World Banner and the Eightfold Mahayana Sutra that were able to impact the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, the Gate of Exile gobbled up everything else.

In other words, with the sword cauldron suspended above him, Lin Xun presently only had to resist the power of the two Eternal artifacts. He didn't need to care about the other attacks as they were food for the Gate of Exile.

This undoubtedly alleviated the pressure on him. It looked like he was facing fourteen Will Dharma Forms, but in reality, it was no different than fighting two!

The only drawback was with the Gate of Exile. Having shrunk countless folds while maintaining the same devouring power, it was being drastically depleted. What could normally last for an hour now could only hold up for a few moments.

However, Lin Xun didn't mind. Making the most of this opportunity, he rushed out with all his might and broke out from the siege, then launched an all-out attack on a Shaman Sect's Will Dharma Form!

This Will Dharma Form was a man clad in a beastskin robe, with a big sturdy physique and ferocious battle strength. Maneuvering a law power that resembled a divine whip, his every blow shattered the space with unparalleled domineeringness.

However, his attacks were being engulfed to the last one by the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. No matter how domineering they were, they did not pose a threat to Lin Xun!

Crack! Bang! In just several blinks of an eye. The beastskin-robed man was blasted into a rain of light and dissipated.

“What...?”

Startled by it, the other Eternal Will Dharma Forms couldn't believe their eyes.

“Dammit! How can this be?” In the distance, Tu Muhun and the other old monsters of the Shaman Sect all displayed a color changing show on their faces. Lin Xun had been restrained and dominated at every turn just a short while ago, but now he had actually turned it around!

Even now, in the battlefield, only the two Eternal artifacts could suppress his offense. Whatever other methods used would be swallowed whole. This was simply bizarre and frightening, who would dare to believe it?

Xuan Feiling's right hand under his sleeve quietly loosened the grip on a secret talisman that he had prepared in advance. Originally, he had been ready to intervene, but obviously, this wouldn't be needed yet.

At the same time, he noticed that Xia Zhi's energy, which had been built up to the peak, started to ease up. Apparently, she had just harbored the same idea herself!

Rumble~ The battle was still in full swing. After losing a Will Dharma Form, the rest immediately changed their strategies.

Led by the Will Dharma Form that manipulated the Iron-Blooded Chaotic World Banner, the Shaman Sect party attacked Lin Xun in unison. Similarly, the Zen Sect party operated the Eightfold Mahayana Sutra to its limits and bombarded Lin Xun.

However, they only had two such treasures after all. While free from worry of the Gate of Exile on the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, they couldn't pose much of a threat to Lin Xun either.

Boom!

Still, good times didn't last long. The Gate of Exile crumbled shortly after. At that instant, the Will Dharma Forms attacked with all everything they had.

They had all realized that the forbidden divine ability that Lin Xun had used was by no means impenetrable. So long as they kept up the offensive, it would definitely dissipate, which in turn consumed an enormous amount of his energy!

“Awesome!” Tu Muhun’s group exclaimed with shining eyes. Now that his innate talent was broken, what else did Lin Xun have to reverse the situation?

Jikong’s group couldn't help but reveal a look of relief. Fortunately, such a divine ability didn't last long, or else the consequences would be unimaginable.

Boom!

Right at this moment, Lin Xun once again unleashed the Gate of Exile! Starting out at a ten thousand feet diameter, the spacetime portal rapidly shrunk to a speck of light and attached itself to the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

As a result, every offensive measure except the two Eternal artifacts got swallowed up.

However, under such a circumstance, an Eternal Will Dharma Form of the Zen Sect laughed loudly, “Everyone, thirty percent of his qi is gone. It's definitely not possible for him to infinitely abuse this kind of power!”

The single sentence brought a relaxed expression to the rest. Thirty percent of his strength was consumed in exchange for a short period of a divine skill. This meant Lin Xun could only cast it three times!

However, the man in question didn't seem at all concerned by this fact. He launched himself at the Will Dharma Form that had just laughed out loud.

Chapter 2945 Respectfully Inviting the Ancestral Founder to Descend into the World

The one who had burst into laughter was a Will Dharma Form of an Eternal from the Zen Sect, whose dharma name was Jiming. Long ago he had possessed a reputation that shook the world.

He had also debated the dao with many Eternals from the Ninth Heaven Domain. Although his true body was no longer with the Zen Sect, the Will Dharma Form he had left behind remained incomparably powerful.

When Lin Xun attacked, he unhesitatingly unleashed his strongest defensive technique.

Buzz!

A layer of golden light, like ripples, transformed into a robe, covering his body and radiating a blazing, dazzling eternal Buddhist light. The Floating Yama Kasaya! It was strong enough to withstand law power!

Boom!

However, when Lin Xun and his dao body attacked, the terrifying power caused Jiming to tremble, and even the Floating Yama Robe fluctuated violently. His expression changed drastically. How could he be so strong?!

Boom! Before he could react, an overwhelming barrage of attacks rained down upon him. During this time, the other Eternal Will Dharma Forms also launched attacks, but apart from the power of the two Eternal weapons, all other attacks were swallowed up by the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

In addition, the two Eternal weapons alone were utterly ineffective against Lin Xun. In an instant, Jiming suffered from a severe impact; cracks appeared on his Will Dharma Form, which was a horrifying sight.

Boom!

Finally, the Floating Yama Kasaya covering him exploded, and his Will Dharma Form was forcefully suppressed and shattered into pieces, disintegrating like rain. Another Eternal Will Dharma Form had fallen!

Lin Xun's domineering and ferocious fighting style sent chills down the spines of Tu Muhun, Jikong, and the others.

In such a situation, he was still able to kill two Eternal Realm Will Dharma Forms; how could they remain calm with such heaven-defying power? However, they could all see that his aura was far weaker than before, clearly due to the immense strain of using his innate talent twice in succession.

This meant that when his taboo skill dissipated this time, he would be powerless to fight any longer! On the battlefield, the other Eternal Will Dharma Forms also noticed this and intensified their attacks.

Boom!

The world was in complete disarray, the vast Thousand Star Sea had vanished, and the battle grew increasingly fierce. Just as the enemies had predicted, Lin Xun's Gate of Exile quickly crumbled and disappeared.

Before they could rejoice, Lin Xun consumed a drop of Primordial Divine Dew, and his nearly depleted stamina was instantly restored to its peak. Seeing this astonishing turn of events, the Eternal Will Dharma Forms widened their eyes in shock and anger. Could this really be possible?!

Tu Muhun and the others were dumbfounded, so frustrated they almost coughed up blood. They had initially assumed Lin Xun would be captured, but they hadn't anticipated such an abrupt turn of events.

The look in Xuan Feiling's eyes became strange. He had personally given Lin Xun ten drops of Primordial Divine Dew, so he naturally understood best why such a dramatic turnabout had occurred.

At this moment, the battlefield situation changed again. Except for the two wielding two Eternal weapons, all the other Eternal Will Dharma Forms chose to defend and not attack. Furthermore, they didn't give Lin Xun any chance to entangle or attack them!

Clearly, they all knew that if he used the Gate of Exile again, those without Eternal weapons would have no chance to strike him.

"Kill!"

The one wielding the Iron-Blooded Chaotic World Banner was named Xue Rong, and the one wielding the Eightfold Mahayana Sutra had the dharma name Xingdian. The two were now the main fighting force as they launched a full-scale attack on Lin Xun.

However, to everyone's surprise, Lin Xun did not use the Gate of Exile again. He had realized that this innate divine ability had already been figured out by those old guys, so using it to kill enemies as he did before would inevitably require a lot of effort.

Seeing that Lin Xun was no longer using the Gate of Exile, the other Eternal Will Dharma Forms, who had previously been defending without attacking, naturally wouldn't miss the opportunity. They surrounded him and launched a full-scale attack.

They had all decided that once Lin Xun used that forbidden divine power, they would flee far away, defending without attacking. They refused to believe they couldn't defeat him under such a siege. However, their plans were destined to fail.

Seeing these Eternal Will Dharma Forms rushing towards him, Lin Xun took a deep breath and, with a clang, grasped the dao sword from the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

Whoosh!

A sweeping sword strike erupted, and it ignored the constraints of space as it tore through their encroaching attacks. The sword qi spread out like a dreamlike, beautiful ripple. It was ethereal and tantalizing, unfathomable, and incredibly fast.

There was absolutely no aura of killing intent leaking out, yet upon sensing this sword qi, everyone felt an indescribable chill. It was as if this was a calamity descending from the heavens!

Bang!

An ancient relic's technique vanished silently the moment it touched the sword qi.

Bang bang bang!

Following closely, the various attacks from the other old monsters also collapsed like popped bubbles the moment they were touched. Only the two Eternal weapons managed to block the sword qi, but even these treasures emitted a violent hum, causing both Xue Rong's and Xingdian's pupils to shrink.

Suddenly, an Eternal Will Dharma Form cried out in shock and anger, "No—!"

He reached out with a palm strike to block the sword qi, but to his surprise, the sword qi easily sliced through his palm force with its remaining force striking his hand. Instantly, the sword qi spread, reversing time, and the power it released shattered the Will Dharma Form's entire cultivation!

The Will Dharma Form had originally been condensed from the power of the great dao. Now, after being severed from it, it vanished like a bubble, turning into a shower of light and disappearing completely! Everyone was shocked and stunned by this bizarre and unpredictable scene.

"The Blade of Time! This is the forbidden innate divine power wielded by the Omega Lord!" Tu Muhun roared in fury, his eyes bloodshot.

The Gate of Exile divine power that Lin Xun had previously unleashed had already caught them off guard, but now the power of the Blade of Time had also reappeared in the universe, causing them all to blanch.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Lin Xun didn't hesitate at all. His true body manipulated the dao sword, attacking with all its might along with his five dao bodies. Each strike was like a phantom, ethereal stream of light, crisscrossing throughout the void and unpredictable.

Over the past eighteen years, he had thoroughly mastered the mysteries of the Blade of Time, and had long reached the stage where he could wield its power to its zenith. In short, the Blade of Time was now like a dao weapon, usable for half an hour. Anyone struck by it would have their clock reversed and their cultivation stripped away!

Even techniques and treasures, once struck, would be "reversed" back to their original form by the power of time. For example, a battle blade struck would be reversed back to its unfinished embryo form. Thus, this was a power bordering on the taboo, forbidden level.

Boom!

The battle intensified. No one had expected Lin Xun to possess so many forbidden divine abilities. In the following moments, sword qi surged and flashed across the battlefield. Every now and then, Eternal Will Dharma Forms would be struck, instantly dissipating like bubbles. Within moments, four more Eternal Will Dharma Forms vanished!

"Why is this happening? Why..."

Those bizarre scenes left Tu Muhun and the others bloodshot and wide-eyed, utterly unable to comprehend how the battle had escalated to this point. The brows of Jikong and the other ancient Zen Sect experts darkened, looking grim and ashen; even their unwavering Zen resolve was being shaken and tossed about.

Any being who had reached the Eternal Stage could withstand the erosion of time's power; otherwise, the word 'eternal' would be meaningless.

Clearly, Lin Xun's Blade of Time was different. This was a forbidden divine power, capable of reversing time and severing cultivation, which was far beyond the reach of simple time manipulation!

Boom! Soon, another Will Dharma Form vanished like a popped bubble, leaving only six Eternal Will Dharma Forms left on the battlefield. Only then did Lin Xun's Blade of Time divine power dissipate. He took a deep breath and released the Blade of Time once more...

Witnessing this, the remaining six Eternal Will Dharma Forms wore grim expressions, feeling an immense sense of unease.

Despite deploying fourteen Will Dharma Forms and wielding two Eternal weapons, they still couldn't suppress Lin Xun, a young man at the Transcendence Stage. Instead, he had successively killed eight of them, which was a cruel reality that dealt them a heavy blow.

This outcome was completely unexpected by Tu Muhun and Jikong. Their two ancestral courts had joined forces, making thorough preparations to deal with the Origin Sect. Now, before even entering the Origin World, they were blocked by Lin Xun at the Thousand Star Sea.

Furthermore, including Wu Huanzhen's Will Dharma Form, which was the first to attack, they had already lost nine Eternal Will Dharma Forms! Meanwhile, the Origin Sect hadn't suffered a single casualty!

"If this continues, it will truly be an example of losing more than we have gained." Tu Muhun's voice was hoarse and low, his eyes flashing with a crazed killing intent. Everyone could see that if this trend continued, the number of Eternal Will Dharma Forms destroyed by Lin Xun would only increase!

"Then let's unleash our trump card." Jikong took a deep breath, as if coming to a decision.

"Alright!" Tu Muhun gritted his teeth, raised his hand, and summoned a string of beast bones while simultaneously chanting an obscure and strange incantation.

Buzz!

The beast bone necklace glowed, and the heavens and earth trembled violently. Several Eternal Will Dharma Forms of the Shaman Sect, currently locked in battle with Lin Xun, shuddered, their expressions revealing an undisguised fanaticism. At the same time, Lin Xun's pupils contracted.

Boom! A dao sound, like the dawn of chaos, resounded, and the string of beast bones exploded. Immediately afterward, a surging chaotic aura spread like a landslide and a tsunami.

From within the chaotic aura, a tall, gaunt figure materialized. In that instant, it was as if an eternally dormant supreme ruler had awakened. An indescribable, terrifying pressure spread across the heavens and earth, making everyone gasp for breath.

Whoosh!

Lin Xun immediately withdrew, feeling a bone-chilling danger, as if sharp blades were pressed against his entire body. This sent chills down his spine.

At the same time, Tu Muhun and the other old monsters of the Shaman Sect, now behaving like humble disciples, bowed respectfully and said, "We humbly request the Will Dharma Form of our Ancestral Founder to descend upon the world!"

Chapter 2946 Arriving in Doves, Each Displaying Their Own Unique Abilities

The world was utterly silent!

The six Eternal Will Dharma Form who were previously fighting Lin Xun retreated with a sigh of relief. Their gazes fell upon the gaunt, and slender figure that had abruptly appeared, their expressions filled with shock and even awe.

That was also an Eternal Will Dharma Form, yet it was obviously more powerful than them! A chaotic aura permeated the world, bringing an extreme tranquility to the turbulent void, as if the void itself was bowing in submission.

"We respectfully invite the Ancestral Founder's Will Dharma Form to descend upon the world!"

"We respectfully invite the Ancestral Founder's Will Dharma Form to descend upon the world!"

Their voices echoed throughout the world, carrying a powerful, heart-stirring force. Tu Muhun and the other ancient beings, having lived for countless ages, wielded immense power within the Shaman Sect and were revered by countless beings. Now they all bowed like mere ordinary disciples with incredibly respectful expressions!

Anyone witnessing this would likely be stunned.

"The founder of the Shaman Sect...Tian Wu!" Lin Xun's eyes narrowed, his heart churning.

He had already heard Yan Ji say that the founder of the Shaman Sect was named Tian Wu, and he was someone who had successfully survived numerous Great Silence Unlife Calamities throughout countless epochs!

Even Xia Zhi's true form, the Eternal Night Divine Emperor, had suffered from the Great Silence Unlife Calamity and was forced to hide in the Flowing Light Forbidden Realm. Undoubtedly, based on that, Tian Wu was an existence even more terrifying than the Eternal Night Divine Emperor!

Just now, although only Tian Wu's Will Dharma Form had appeared, Lin Xun felt a deadly threat. His power was far beyond what the Will Dharma Forms of the other Eternals present could compare to, like the vast chasm between heaven and earth!

At this moment, Tu Muhun was transmitting his voice, saying something to Tian Wu's Will Dharma Form.

Whoosh!

Xuan Feiling appeared before Lin Xun and said, "They're getting serious now. Leave the rest to me."

His expression was solemn, but he didn't show any panic.

"This must be their biggest trump card..." Lin Xun's eyes flashed.

He had long anticipated that since the Shaman Sect and the Zen Sect had come, they must have prepared a force powerful enough to threaten the foundation of the Origin Sect. Those previous Eternal Will Dharma Forms were far from being capable of doing that.

Now, seeing the Will Dharma Form of the Shaman Sect's founder, Tian Wu, appear, how could Lin Xun not understand that this was the Shaman Sect Ancestral Court's biggest trump card? In addition, if the Shaman Sect had mobilized such power, how could the Zen Sect not also be prepared?

Sure enough, just as Lin Xun thought this, a peaceful and solemn chant of Buddhist hymns suddenly filled the world. Following this, a shower of celestial flowers and golden lotuses erupted from the ground. Phoenixes soared, and white elephants cried out. A dense, magnificent Buddha light, like a rain of light from the heavens, illuminated the world.

Boom!

A majestic figure with a solemn and dignified countenance appeared on the scene. His forehead was smooth, making him appear youthful as he stood barefoot on an auspicious cloud. His refined and handsome face was radiant with a holy and ethereal light. Behind him, a radiant Buddha halo appeared, revealing the image of the Land of Bliss.[1]

As he appeared, Jikong and the other ancient figures clasped their hands together, bowed in reverence, and uttered a Buddhist chant.

"The Will Dharma Form of Shi, the founder of the Zen Sect!"

Xuan Feiling's expression instantly became unprecedentedly solemn, and he frowned slightly.

Shi!

He was a supreme giant who had also walked through countless epochs since time immemorial, overlooking the cycle of epochs. He was a mythical figure who personally established the Zen Sect! At this moment, his appearance brought with it a terrifying aura that filled the heavens and earth, causing even the old monsters of the Zen Sect to show expressions of piety.

Lin Xun felt a sense of oppression, and his expression became grave. He grabbed Xia Zhi's hand and transmitted, "If a battle breaks out later, under no circumstances should you act rashly!"

Xia Zhi hummed in acknowledgement.

At this moment, Xuan Feiling unhesitatingly summoned a flying sword. The flying sword spun rapidly in the void before suddenly coming to a stop, its blade emanating ripples of obscure power that spread outwards. Then, a plump figure rose from the sword qi.

His hair and beard were snow white, and he had a pair of kind-looking eyes. He was clad in a white robe, but his figure was rather bulky. He also had a bright red nose and a large purple-gold gourd hanging at his waist. As he appeared, the flying sword gradually dimmed, then rustled and dissipated into dust.

"Grandmaster, in today's situation, only you can intervene." Xuan Feiling sighed softly, a hint of shame in his expression.

Lin Xun was stunned. This plump old man with white hair and beard was actually the founding master of the Origin Sect, Yuan Chu?!

Not only him, but Tu Muhun, Jikong, and the others were also taken aback, seemingly not expecting the Origin Sect's founder to be like this.

The plump Origin Sect's sect master patted the purple-gold gourd at his waist and said nonchalantly, "What's there to be ashamed of? Being able to force that old bastard Tian Wu and that old bald monk Shi to reveal their Will Dharma Forms is already quite impressive, isn't it?"

His voice was loud, like a thunderclap from a clear sky, making everyone's eardrums buzz.

"Yuan Chu, if you are alone, then you cannot withstand today's calamity."

In the distance, Tian Wu's figure was gaunt and tall, shrouded in chaotic energy. His hands were behind his back, and his voice was indifferent and cold, like the clanging of a divine sword.

"Just one against two." Yuan Chu said nonchalantly, "It's not like we've never fought before."

"But today is different." The Zen Sect's founder, Shi, said with a serene expression, "You Beihai is seeking Eternal enlightenment, Taixuan is trapped in the Wuxuan Forbidden Realm, and the Origin Sect's Divine Rank law power is being suppressed by the great tribulation. Even if you can withstand the combined might of the two of us, the aftershocks of the battle, once they reach the Origin Sect, will cause countless casualties, and You Beihai's path to enlightenment will be affected."

His gaze then fell on Lin Xun. "This boy is not a successor of your Origin Sect, but instead a disciple of Bodhi. Is it worth destroying the foundation of the Origin Sect for him?"

At this moment, no one else present had a chance to interject. Three founding masters were facing off against each other. Even in the Ninth Heaven Domain, few could get a word in edgewise!

Yuan Chu stroked his snow-white beard and sighed, "So many years have passed, yet you still act like this, Baldy. So hypocritical! If you're going to threaten, just say it directly. Why put on this fake facade?"

Shi frowned and said, "Right now, the Origin Sect only has Taixuan, a single Eternal. If he makes a move, someone will surely deal with him. If he suffers a backlash from the laws of heaven and earth, he probably won't survive the epochal calamity that will inevitably descend within a thousand years. Is it worth it for the sake of Bodhi's successor?"

He repeated his previous question once more. The implication was clear: the Origin Sect was ultimately the Origin Sect, not Fangchun Mountain. Destroying its ancestral foundation to protect a Fangchun Mountain successor was utterly foolish.

Not far away, Tian Wu coldly snorted, his voice booming like thunder, "Enough with the chit-chat! Let's all attack together and see if that old fart Yuan Chu can stop us!"

His aura surged, filling the world with a chilling atmosphere.

Yuan Chu clapped his hands and laughed, "In the end, I still admire Old Bastard Tian Wu more. He's straightforward and never talks nonsense!"

Shi sighed softly, saying, "It seems that today's matter cannot be resolved peacefully."

Boom!

His dharma body was solid, and the world resounded with Buddha light. Under the terrifying pressure that spread, whether it was Tu Muhun, Jikong, Lin Xun, Xuan Feiling, or the others, everyone stiffened, feeling an unprecedented oppression, as if they were on the verge of suffocating.

Yuan Chu clapped his hands, his back straightening abruptly, unleashing an overwhelming and majestic divine power. His snow-white hair and beard fluttered, his sleeves billowing, and he declared, "Come, come, let's fight to our hearts' content!"

"Do you think we are afraid of you?" Tian Wu sneered, about to attack.

Suddenly, a loud sound resounded from the far distance. "Wait, how could this spectacle be complete without this humble daoist present?"

The sound was quite far away when it rang out, but as it faded, a slender figure appeared out of thin air, forcefully joining the fray.

This man wore a dirty daoist robe, and a wooden hairpin was slanted into his ash gray hair that had been tied into a loose daoist bun. Simple straw sandals were on his feet, and a smile graced his thin face.

The moment he appeared, his thin figure emitted a pure light of the great dao, piercing through heaven and earth, forcefully pushing aside the imposing aura of the other three founders.

"The founder of the Spirit Sect, Xu Yin!"

Xuan Feiling was astonished, slightly excited, seemingly not expecting the Spirit Sect to send the Will Dharma Form of its founder to assist in this situation.

Xu Yin!

Even Lin Xun was moved. This was also a powerful figure who had walked through countless epochs long ago, so his foundation was terrifying beyond imagination.

"What a sight!" Yuan Chu exclaimed with a smile.

"If I hadn't come, your Will Dharma Form would probably have been beaten to death." Xu Yin pointed out coldly, but a smile remained on his face.

"Now it's a two-on-two situation. How much of a chance do you two think you have?" Yuan Chu grinned as he looked at Tian Wu and Shi in the distance.

However, Tian Wu's expression was cold and sharp, his voice as intimidating as a sword's edge as he snapped, "Ten percent!"

"Ten percent?" Yuan Chu's gaze fell upon the Zen Sect's founder, Shi.

"In the end, this is just a Will Dharma Form. What does it matter if it perishes here?" Shi clasped his hands together, his tranquil face serene.

"Then let's fight!"

Xu Yin rolled up his sleeves, pointing at the faraway Shi, "I'll fight this old bald donkey. Old Bastard Tian Wu is yours."

With that, he threw a punch from afar.

Boom!

This punch was like an eternal river breaking free from the shackles of time and space, transcending the cage of heaven and earth, and it was so powerful it was despair-inducing. Anyone who witnessed it would feel as insignificant as an ant.

Even Lin Xun was shocked. While this was also an Eternal Will Dharma Form, the power of a sect founder like Xu Yin was clearly beyond comprehension, so strong that he couldn't muster even the slightest thought of resistance!

Shi let out a Buddhist chant, his expression solemn and calm.

Boom!

His monk's robe billowed, a burst of Buddhist light condensed, transforming into an incredibly tiny grain of sand, silently and effortlessly dissolving Xu Yin's punch.

"A grain of sand contains a world; all beings see only how small it is, unaware of its vastness. This old bald monk's move is truly remarkable." Xu Yin clicked his tongue in amazement.

Although he said that, he swept his fingers across the sky, splitting it like a canvas. A beam of clear light emerged from the chaos, instantly transforming into an ethereal sword intent, drawing forth an eternal force.

In that instant, an eternal, supreme divine might enveloped this world, causing the void, time, space, light, and shadow to distort and crumble. Those watching from afar, whether Lin Xun, Xuan Feiling, and their group, or Tu Muhun and Jikong, all felt an immense distance.

It was as if the four founding ancestors were right before their eyes, yet they also stood beyond the endless void, giving them an untouchable sense of vastness. It was absolutely terrifying!

Chapter 2947 Major Variable

Shocked, Lin Xun and the others soon realized that the power unleashed by the four founders of the ancestral courts, whether in confrontation or battle, had no effect on them, the outsiders. Undoubtedly, this was a kind of protection for them. Otherwise, it would have been an unbearable disaster for Lin Xun, Xuan Feiling, Tu Muhun, and Jikong to be within striking range.

...

On the battlefield, sword intent surged, drawing forth an eternal force!

"Fortune bestows divine beauty, chaos breeds profound mystery; thus, one can only see a fraction of your true brilliance, Fellow Daoist." Shi narrowed his eyes slightly.

As he spoke, he extended a hand, stretching it out in the void, his five fingers blooming like lotus flowers, instantly releasing billions of rays of Buddha light. It looked as if it was capable of illuminating eternal darkness and saving all living beings.

Boom!

In that instant, sword intent and Buddhist light clashed, seemingly overturning the heavens and earth, shattering the heavens. As the terrifying aftershocks of the battle spread, countless terrifying and mysterious phenomena appeared.

Lin Xun and the others all felt a sharp pain before their eyes, their vision blurred by a white haze. That power was far too supreme, surpassing even the principles of the great dao, beyond their comprehension.

Even the other Eternal Will Dharma Forms trembled. Of note, within the Eternal Realm, there were different levels! Whether or not one has survived the Great Silence Unlife Calamity was a defining moment.

Eternals were extremely rare in the world, and those who could survive the Great Silence Unlife Calamity were almost all unparalleled figures within the Eternal Stage. In addition, the founding masters of the Four Great Ancestral Courts were all beings who had survived being hit by the Great Silence Unlife Calamity multiple times!

Even though they were only deploying their Will Dharma Forms, the power they wielded was far beyond that of ordinary Eternals!

"Hahaha, again!"

On the battlefield, the laughter of the Spirit Sect's founding master, Xu Yin, echoed. Countless sword intents blasted forth, like a vast, ancient river, sweeping and surging, breaking through the shackles of time and shattering the barriers of space. Such a display was truly, incomparably powerful.

The Zen Sect's founder, Shi, remained calm as ever, his body radiating Buddha light. As he moved, countless Buddhist kingdoms and realms appeared, with billions of beings devoutly chanting scriptures. His imposing presence was like that of a ruler of the heavens.

The power and secret techniques he used in his battle with Xu Yin far exceeded the imagination of everyone watching, transcending the usual understanding of the great dao!

"Kill!"

Suddenly, the Shaman Sect's founder, Tian Wu, also attacked. Black, eternal law power transformed into dazzling sharpness, emanating from his slender, tall figure. A terrifying, bloody aura of slaughter erupted, accompanied by a palm strike. The combination produced a deafening boom that seemed to cleave chaos in two.

"I knew you were eager to get beaten up." Yuan Chu muttered, his snow-white hair and beard fluttering, his sleeves billowing.

Boom!

The outline of a vast and boundless world appeared, suppressing the approaching Tian Wu. It felt as if Yuan Chu had lifted an entire world and slammed it down on his opponent; the unbelievable sight of this left Lin Xun speechless.

Looking at Xuan Feiling, Tu Muhun, and the others, their expressions were all filled with shock. A battle of this level was rare even in the Ninth Heaven Domain, let alone here!

Boom~~~ Boom~~

The battle between the four founding masters seemed to be taking place far beyond the nine heavens, yet the power they wielded was terrifyingly immeasurable. It was practically like four true rulers of the heavens clashing!

Meanwhile, across the entire Seventh Heaven Domain, countless inconceivable omens of destruction manifested: the sun, moon, and stars fell, a purgatory of corpses and seas of blood appeared, vast, resounding chants of Buddhist scriptures echoed, and the clanging of swords thundered like lightning.

The billions of beings scattered throughout the various regions of the Seventh Heaven Domain, regardless of their cultivation level, felt a profound fear at this moment. Such phenomena were utterly unheard of in the past!

In the First to Sixth Heaven Domains, numerous inexplicable catastrophic phenomena also occurred. Countless cultivators discovered that the aura of the great dao in the world had become chaotic and turbulent, impossible to clearly sense. Even the law powers of the world were impacted, churning violently.

No one knew the reason for this, but when all this happened, every cultivator felt an overwhelming sense of impending doom and dread!

In the Eighth Heaven Domain, in the land where the Ten Immortal Giants resided, countless cries of alarm echoed.

In other words, the sheer power of the Will Dharma Forms unleashed by the founders of the Four Great Ancestral Courts during their battle had already impacted numerous heaven domains within the Eternal True Realm! This was undoubtedly terrifying.

...

Origin World.

The terrifying calamitous light, like a burst dam in the Milky Way, poured down with a deafening roar, bombarding You Beihai, who was undergoing his tribulation. His figure was completely engulfed by the intense tribulation light and had disappeared from sight.

Yan Ji, who had been protecting him from afar, was on high alert, his expression grave. However, what worried him even more was the battle outside the Origin Sect! Currently, the Divine Rank law power covering the Origin World was being suppressed by the eternal tribulation, as if it had lost all its power.

Yan Ji had clearly sensed that an incredibly terrifying battle between the ancestral founders was erupting in the Thousand Star Sea. Once the aftershocks of such a battle spread and impacted the Origin World it would likely be utterly destroyed, reduced to barren ruins. This would be tantamount to destroying the very foundation of the Origin Sect!

However, what worried Yan Ji even more was that, given the Origin Sect's current power, it would be virtually impossible to prevent such a calamity. At that point, it wouldn't just be the Origin World that would be destroyed; the lives of everyone in the Origin Sect would be severely threatened!

"Old You, you're only attempting your tribulation, so how did you manage to cause such a commotion?" Yan Ji smiled bitterly to himself.

Then, he gazed towards the distant horizon, his expression now stern. "Everyone, in the coming days, if that calamity were to strike the Origin World, your priority is to proceed to the Heavenly Origin Secret Realm as quickly as possible!"

The expressions of the deputy pavilion masters, including Dugu Yong, Fang Daoping, and Yuan Wutian, were all uncertain. How could they not know that the current situation was extremely dangerous? It could be said that since the founding of the Origin Sect, such a calamity had never occurred before, seriously threatening the very foundation of the entire sect!

"We are willing to defend the Origin World to the death!" Dugu Yong declared calmly.

"The Origin World may be destroyed, but there will be a chance to rebuild it. In contrast, if everyone dies, then the Origin Sect is truly finished." Yan Ji said coldly, "Everyone else in the sect has been settled in the Heavenly Origin Secret Realm. If the situation turns bad, only by acting together will you all have a chance to lead them away. Therefore, you must live!"

Yan Ji took a deep breath, his eyes resolute. "I will guard Origin World."

Dugu Yong, Fang Daoping, and the others fell silent, their hearts filled with resentment and sorrow.

You Beihai was undergoing his tribulation, a perilous and intense process, with no possibility of success in the short term. Outside the Origin World, an unprecedented calamity was erupting. Under these circumstances, even as deputy pavilion masters at the perfect Transcendence Stage, they could offer little help!

Suddenly, a clear and calm voice rang out, "Yan Ji is right. You may proceed to the Heavenly Origin Secret Realm now."

Pavilion Master Taixuan! Everyone's spirits lifted.

"Old Taixuan, you're coming out of seclusion now? If so, wouldn't all the effort you've poured into your countless years of seclusion be wasted?" Yan Ji frowned.

"If Origin World is not protected, what's the point of discussing this? No need for further discussion. If necessary, even if I destroy my entire cultivation, I will protect the peace of the Origin Sect!" Taixuan's voice was calm, yet carried an undeniable resolve.

...

Within the Thousand Star Sea, the battle intensified. Yuan Chu and Xu Yin both knew that if they showed even the slightest sign of weakness, the aftershocks of this battle would inevitably spread to the Origin World! Therefore, they held nothing back.

Boom!

The battlefield was a chaotic mess, enough to make the heavens tremble. Lin Xun frowned. This battle seemed evenly matched, but it was already a very unfavorable situation for the Origin Sect.

What to do?

Lin Xun felt a surge of frustration. What good was being invincible on the path to immortality? In the end, it was all useless!

Just then, Xuan Feiling suddenly transmitted his voice, "If things get bad, you and I will retreat back to the Origin World first."

Lin Xun's heart sank. Clearly, even Xuan Feiling realized the gravity of the situation and had prepared for the worst.

A complex mix of emotions welled up in Lin Xun's heart. Ultimately, this calamity had stemmed from him. If the Origin Sect hadn't consistently protected him, how could they have suffered from the combined attack of the Shaman Sect and the Zen Sect?

"Senior, I will not retreat."

Lin Xun's dark eyes were resolute. The enemy wanted to destroy him, a successor of Fangcun Mountain, and seize the Divine Rank law power in his hands. Only if he remained here would this calamity not have a fatal impact on the Origin Sect.

Xuan Feiling frowned, seemingly guessing Lin Xun's thoughts. Just as he was about to speak, from the far distance, Jikong suddenly asked, "Fellow Daoists of the Ninth Heaven Domain, if you don't act now, when will you?"

Boom!

A deafening roar resounded in the distant void. Immediately afterward, one terrifying figure after another emerged from it, each possessing an aura so terrifying it shook the heavens and earth.

There were five in total. They were clearly suppressing their auras, but their appearance still caused a great disturbance in the laws of heaven and earth.

Instantly, Xuan Feiling's expression changed drastically, and he gritted his teeth as he said, "Five Eternal Stage experts! Those five Eternal Divine Clans of the Ninth Heaven Domain are going all out to be enemies with the Origin Sect!"

Lin Xun felt a chill run down his spine. Eternals! The five who appeared at this moment were not Will Dharma Forms, but instead the true bodies of Eternals!

In that instant, Tu Muhun, Jikong, and the other old monsters' eyelids twitched violently. They had known for some time that the Ninth Heaven Domain would send people to participate in this operation. However, even they hadn't expected the Ninth Heaven Domain to deploy five Eternals at once! This caught them completely off guard. Undoubtedly, this was a major variable!

Boom!

At this moment, the figures of the four founders who were fiercely fighting also suddenly backed off, choosing to stop simultaneously. Clearly, they had also noticed the appearance of the five Eternals and realized the shift in the situation!

"Old Yuan Chu, today your Origin Sect is probably doomed..." Tian Wu declared coldly.

A shadow of gloom appeared between Yuan Chu's and Xu Yin's brows, their eyes fixed on the five figures approaching from afar, their expressions shifting uncertainly.

Chapter 2948 What a Grand Scheme!

With the arrival of five additional Eternals, the atmosphere in the world grew increasingly oppressive.

"We have come uninvited. Please forgive us if we have disturbed you all."

An elderly-looking man in a yellow robe, looking frail and aged, was the first to arrive. He bowed respectfully to the Will Dharma Forms of the four founders. "In terms of seniority, the four of you are sages on the path of the Eternal Stage. Although your true forms are not present, you are still worthy of our respect."

"If you truly admire us, you shouldn't have come here to cause trouble!" Up until now Yuan Chu had been all smiles, even remaining unfazed by the confrontation between Tian Wu and Shi. Things had changed; he now had a very gloomy expression on his face.

The old man in the yellow robe smiled slightly and said, "If Senior is willing to back down and hand over that Fangchun Mountain successor named Lin Xun, I will leave immediately."

"You make demands as soon as you arrive? It seems your Yuan Clan truly hates Fangchun Mountain to the core. Did the Master of Fangchun Mountain smash your gates back in the Ninth Heaven Domain?" Xu Yin sneered.

The old man in the yellow robe frowned and said, "I respect Senior as a sage, but if Senior doesn't respect himself, then I can no longer be polite."

"Oh, why don't you try being rude then?" Xu Yin smiled broadly. "Come, come, let's have a go. Even if I can't kill you, shattering a few pieces of your Eternal dao foundation is no problem."

The old man in the yellow robe narrowed his eyes, his gaze turning to the Zen Sect's founder, Shi.

The monk calmly said, "With me here, the old daoist priest probably won't have the chance to do this. On the contrary, once the war starts, these five fellow cultivators from the Ninth Heaven Domain can seize the opportunity to infiltrate the Origin Sect. Everyone should know what the consequences are if that happens."

His declaration made the atmosphere in the area even more oppressive, tense, and on the verge of breaking out into direct conflict.

At this moment, Lin Xun had already learned the identities of the five Eternals from Xuan Feiling. There were four men and one woman. They all came from Eternal Divine Clans: the Yuan Clan, the Cang Clan, the Taihao Clan, the Panwu Clan, and the Jue Clan.

The yellow-robed elder who had spoken earlier was an Eternal from the Yuan Clan named Yuan Feihu. The other three men and one woman were Cang Xiongtu, Panwu Xingyuan, Jue Bihai, and Taihao Hanwei.

Lin Xun had seen Taihao Hanwei before. Back in the Sixth Heaven Domain, he had killed one of her Will Dharma Forms.

Upon their arrival, these Eternals meticulously concealed their auras, clearly fearing a backlash from the laws of heaven and earth. However, everyone knew that their mere presence here indicated they no longer truly cared about such things.

As Lin Xun watched this his chest tightened with increasing unease. Only now did he realize he had underestimated the resolve of these enemies.

On the surface, they had deployed a group of Transcendence Stage monsters who carried numerous Eternal Will Dharma Forms. However, their true trump card was the Will Dharma Forms two founding ancestors and these five Eternals from the Ninth Heaven Domain!

It could be said that the situation was now completely unfavorable to the Origin Sect. Anyone witnessing such a scene would likely feel helpless and desperate.

"The choice is in your Origin Sect's hands. We have come here only for Lin Xun, a disciple of Fangchun Mountain. A step back will ensure the safety of your Origin Sect!" The Shaman Sect's founder's words were resounding and cold.

"Take a step back?" Yuan Chu's expression was indifferent. "If I retreat, then what's the point of living?"

"Then let's fight!" Tian Wu's aura was menacing.

Shi said calmly, "Now we know that the Origin Sect is destined to be wiped out from the world today. What a pity..."

"The Origin Sect and Fangchun Mountain are in cahoots, so naturally they cannot exist in this world anymore." The yellow-robed elder, Yuan Feihu, remained indifferent. The other four Eternals beside him also had chilling glints in their eyes.

"If you want to destroy the Origin Sect, then first ask if I, Taixuan, agree to it!"

Suddenly, the void trembled, and a majestic figure appeared, dressed in hemp robes, with countless sword qi forming a blur behind him. It was none other than Taixuan, the pavilion master of Origin Emptiness Pavilion!

Lin Xun's heart skipped a beat, but he felt no joy. He knew that Taixuan had confined himself to the Wuxuan Forbidden Land to comprehend the great dao. Now he had been forced to emerge. His over ten thousand years of painstaking effort would likely be in vain...

The look in Yuan Chu's eyes became complex. "The battle hasn't even been decided yet, but you've already rushed out. A bit too hasty."

Taixuan laughed heartily. "It's all the same sooner or later. It's just a fight to the death. A grand spectacle is fine too."

With Taixuan's appearance, Tian Wu and the others in the distance narrowed their eyes.

"You alone can't change today's situation," Tian Wu finally said coldly.

Taixuan smiled. "Why should I care about that? When I die, I'll make sure to take a few more down with me."

This statement made Yuan Feihu and the others frown deeply. An Eternal fighting desperately, disregarding their life or death...was indeed very troublesome!

"Is that so? Then you can wait to be buried with the Origin Sect." Tian Wu's voice was ruthless.

"Count me in this battle too." Suddenly, a solitary and majestic voice rang out, and the gaunt figure of Origin Sky Pavilion Master Yan Ji appeared.

Lin Xun and Xuan Feiling both paled. You Beihai was undergoing his Eternal Tribulation, yet Yan Ji had arrived here. Who would guard the Origin World now?

"Has your cultivation issue been resolved?" asked Yuan Chu.

Yan Ji replied, "Only some minor ailments remain; they won't affect my combat ability."

Yuan Chu sighed. "Alas, it's my fault for leaving in such a hurry back then; otherwise, perhaps you wouldn't have developed this deviation."

Yan Ji smiled, "Fortune and misfortune are intertwined. This issue, for me, was actually a blessing in disguise, allowing me to finally understand where I should go in the Eternal Stage."

Yuan Chu said no more, his gaze fixed on the distance. He seemed to have made up his mind, his entire being appearing open-minded and calm. He said, "Come on, let's fight to the death! Even if the Origin Sect is destroyed today, when my true body returns from the All-Wonder Dominion, I will definitely visit your treasured lands!"

His voice was laced with ruthlessness. Tu Muhun, Jikong, and the others felt a chill run down their spines, their expressions changing slightly.

Then Tian Wu sneered, "Within a thousand years, the epochal calamity will descend, the world will change, and the past will be destroyed. At that time, whether you, Old Yuan Chu, will still be able to survive the Great Silence Unlife Calamity is another matter entirely. How hilarious is it that you threaten revenge now!"

Shi came to a decision. "Fellow Daoists of the Ninth Heaven Domain, Yuan Chu and Xu Yin will be dealt with by Tian Wu and myself. Two of you will deal with Taixuan and Yan Ji, and the rest of you can take this opportunity to capture Lin Xun and infiltrate the Origin Sect."

"Agreed!"

Yuan Feihu and the others nodded. The world seemed to grow tense and deadly; a great battle was imminent. Lin Xun and Xuan Feiling both felt their hearts sink to rock bottom.

Just then, a light, arrogant laugh rang out. "What's the rush? Do you really think Fangchun Mountain has no one to guard them?"

Boom!

The world trembled, and dao light scattered. A handsome figure, resembling a young man, appeared. Although his aura was extremely restrained, the presence of someone at the Eternal Stage was still terrifyingly powerful.

"Martial Uncle Kong Jue!" Lin Xun's eyes lit up.

Yan Ji seemed to breathe a sigh of relief, smiling as he spoke, "I knew you would show up."

Kong Jue remarked, "My martial nephew has been protected by your Origin Sect all these years. How could I, Kong Jue, stand idly by after receiving such a great favor?"

Tian Wu frowned and asked, "When did Old Bodhi gain a junior brother?"

The others were also puzzled. It wasn't that they didn't recognize Kong Jue, but rather that they were unaware of when Kong Jue became Lin Xun's martial uncle, or even the junior brother of the Lord of Fangchun Mountain.

"My affairs with Brother Bodhi are my own. What business is it of yours?" Kong Jue rolled his eyes. "Didn't you want a fight? Let's have a good fight today. That way, even if we die, we'll have no regrets!"

Kong Jue's appearance had surprised Tian Wu, Yuan Feihu, and the others, but they weren't particularly concerned. To them, he was simply another opponent at the Eternal Stage. In the current situation, they still held an absolute advantage!

"Heh, I understand now. Today's calamity, seemingly instigated by You Beihai and orchestrated against Lin Xun, is actually a grand scheme with you old fogies woven in it. The epochal calamity will inevitably descend within a thousand years. From my understanding, there is only one reason you'd all unite so shamelessly at such a crucial time."

Xu Yin then laughed, seemingly having seen through something. He pointed to the depths of the sky. "Let me guess, isn't it because of the hidden dark hand behind everything?"

His words were like a thunderbolt coming down from a clear sky! The entire area fell silent. Lin Xun was startled. All of this was the work of the dark mastermind behind the epochal calamities?!

The expressions of Yuan Chu, Taixuan, Yan Ji, Kong Jue, and the others had become uncertain and their brows furrowed. Xu Yin's words were like an arrow piercing through a thick fog, allowing them to see something entirely different.

In the distance, the expressions of Tian Wu, Shi, Yuan Feihu, and the others varied. Each seemed to conceal countless secrets, which was intriguing and thought-provoking.

Lin Xun's heart thumped. If this were true, then the currents behind today's disaster would be far more terrifying than he had previously imagined!

Tian Wu sneered, breaking the silence. "You old fogey, the epochal calamity hasn't even arrived yet, but you're already spouting alarmist rhetoric? It's utterly hilarious. What makes the Origin Sect so powerful that it would be targeted by that dark mastermind?"

"If a force within the Origin Sect could threaten that dark mastermind, it would naturally be targeted." Xu Yin's eyes flashed. "Otherwise, why would you old bastards, each having lived for countless years, already beyond the Eternal Stage, go to such lengths to deal with a mere disciple of Fangchun Mountain?"

This accusation made the atmosphere even more mysterious and oppressive. Everyone understood that Xu Yin was implying that Lin Xun likely possessed a power capable of threatening the dark hand behind the scenes! This was unbelievable.

Lin Xun himself was stunned, finding it hard to believe.

"The Divine Rank law power in Lin Xun's possession is indeed priceless, but it's far from enough to cause the current situation. Therefore there's only one possibility left: the lotus that the Lord of Fangchun Mountain was waiting for, or rather, the Eternal Supremacy Path that this boy is on, is a potential latent threat to this mastermind!"

Xu Yin's expression was calm as his voice echoed through the heavens and earth, "Only this situation would cause the Shaman Sect, Zen Sect, and even the Ninth Heaven Domain to be so restless, staging this grand drama today. This is truly a grand scheme!"

Lin Xun felt a chill run down his spine. Was it really so?

Looking at the expressions of the others in the room, they had all become strange, seemingly harboring their own thoughts and suspicions after hearing Xu Yin's explanation.

Chapter 2949 Uninvited Guest

The enigmatic dark mastermind behind the epoch ending calamities!

Back in the Fortune Dominion, Lin Xun had heard Chen Linkong mention that he had been searching for clues to the mastermind behind it all for countless years. The Fortune Dominion contained numerous epochal civilizations, yet no one could escape from there. The reason was that they were trapped within by a strange, unpredictable force.

Furthermore, this force had originated from that mysterious and unfathomable hand behind the scenes! However, Lin Xun never imagined that the calamity currently befalling the Origin Sect might also be related to the mastermind behind the change of epochs! If that were true, it would be incredibly chilling.

Suddenly, Tian Wu barked out an anger filled laugh before saying, "Old rascal, stop playing tricks! To this day, no one in this world knows whether the mastermind behind the cycles of epochs is a living being or a special kind of law power. Yet you shamelessly claim it's a scheme orchestrated by that mastermind—how laughable!"

"I wish it were all a lie." Xu Yin's eyes were deep and unfathomable as he sighed softly.

Shi stepped forward and said, "Too much time has been wasted. A battle will settle all disputes."

"Exactly."

The yellow-robed elder, Yuan Feihu, had eyes that were filled with sharp fighting intent. The other powerful Eternals present on their side were all eager to act.

"Since you are all so willing to go all out, my Spirit Sect will naturally not hold back too much." Xu Yin stated coldly, and his words had barely come out of his mouth when—Whoosh!

A violent ripple spread through the void, and two figures emerged. One wore a straw hat paired with a straw raincoat, resembling a mundane fisherman. The other had a feather fan and a turban, possessed the refined appearance of a scholar, and held a jade ruler.

Both exuded the aura of the Eternal Stage; they were Sector Heads of the Spirit Sect. The former's daoist name was Dongli, whereas the latter's daoist name was Zhizheng. Suddenly, the Origin Sect had two more Eternals on their side. Together with Taixuan, Kong Jue, and Yan Ji, they were evenly matched with the five Eternals from the Ninth Heaven Domain!

A commotion erupted in the arena; no one had expected the Spirit Sect to go to such lengths to help the Origin Sect.

"Old Daoist, do you really want me to owe you a favor?" Yuan Chu sighed.

Xu Yin said, "If the lips are gone, then the teeth will be cold. If the Origin Sect falls, the next to fall will probably be my Spirit Sect."

The situation had changed, but before Lin Xun could even breathe a sigh of relief, the Zen Sect's founder, Shi, couldn't help but sigh, "I foresaw that there were going to be many variables today. It seems that a victor is destined to be decided among the Four Great Ancestral Courts today."

His voice was still echoing when a chorus of Buddhist chants resounded in the void, and two majestic golden figures appeared one after another. The former was incredibly old, his face deeply lined with

wrinkles; he was the Zen Sect's Past Buddha, Jiaxiu. The latter looked like a young man, full of youthful vigor; he was the Zen Sect's Future Buddha, Jiajing.

In an instant, the situation had changed again! Lin Xun couldn't help but feel a headache coming on and a tightness crept up in his chest. These old guys had far too many backup plans, causing the situation to change multiple times. Who could have imagined so many variables before?

Looking at the expressions of Xuan Feiling, Tu Muhun, and Jikong, they were all filled with surprise and doubt, clearly caught off guard. This was obviously something they couldn't have foreseen!

"Shouldn't your Shaman Sect's Eternals be making their move?" Yuan Chu, the founder of the Origin Sect, asked coldly, his expression icy. Today's changes were truly breathtaking; everyone had prepared a backup plan, pushing the situation to an extreme precipice.

Once it all erupted, the Origin Sect would undoubtedly be the first to suffer! At this moment, Taixuan, Yan Ji, Kong Jue, and the others wore solemn yet calm expressions. This was a deadly game of chess. Until the very last moment, no one knew what the other players might have up their sleeves.

Tian Wu, the founder of the Shaman Sect, said, "Things have come to this point; it is indeed time to determine a winner. Lei Wu and Xiao Ying, you two can come out now."

This announcement weighed heavily on Lin Xun's heart. As expected, the Shaman Sect also had true Eternals deployed! If so, the enemy now possessed a total of nine Eternals, giving them an absolute numerical advantage.

Even more terrifying was that once a battle broke out, leaving aside the ultimate impact of that destructive power on the entire universe, the Origin World, where the Origin Sect resided, could very well be destroyed!

If that happened, how could any of the Origin Sect members sheltered in the Heavenly Origin Secret Realm possibly survive? How could You Beihai, who was currently undergoing his eternal tribulation, remain unaffected?

However, as Tian Wu's voice faded, there was a prolonged silence. The atmosphere suddenly became eerie. Both the Origin Sect and their opponents sensed something was amiss.

What's going on?

Even Lin Xun noticed something unexpected had occurred. Finally, a spatial fluctuation arose. Immediately afterward, a figure appeared out of thin air. However, it wasn't the two Eternals from the Shaman Sect. Instead, it was a man in black robes.

He was as handsome as jade, with a refined and elegant demeanor, and his bearing was unparalleled. The aura emanating from him was merely at the perfect Transcendence Stage, which seemed insignificant amidst the crowd of Eternal Stage experts.

Upon seeing him, Lin Xun couldn't help but exclaim, "Second Senior Brother, how could it be you?!"

That man was none other than Zhong Qiu, the second disciple of Fangchun Mountain. The Lord of Fangchun Mountain had once bestowed upon him the daoist name Qianyu, wishing him to be a humble and gentle gentleman, as warm and refined as jade.

Unfortunately, Zhong Qiu was completely unlike a gentleman. He was too arrogant, to the point that he became the only disciple whose daoist name was later revoked by the Lord of Fangchun Mountain. Their master had lamented that Zhong Qiu's arrogance was a reflection of his heart; the higher his cultivation, the more arrogant his heart, and it was an unchangeable trait...

In short, barring unforeseen circumstances, arrogance would permeate Zhong Qiu's entire life.

"Why couldn't it be me?"

After Zhong Qiu appeared, he completely ignored the scrutinizing gazes of the terrifying beings around him and said, "Junior Brother, do you think that someone like me, who hasn't even reached the Eternal Stage, is just a burden?"

As he spoke, he appeared in front of Lin Xun.

Lin Xun shook his head and said, "How could that be? I just didn't expect you to be here."

Back in the Ancient Nebula Road, his second senior brother, Zhong Qiu, had left before him, heading to the Eternal True Realm, leaving only Big Yellow to guard the Underworld. From then until now, Lin Xun had never heard any news about his second senior brother.

He knew that his eldest senior brother and the others were trapped in the Taiyu True Realm whereas his third senior sister and the others had entered the Spirit Sect to cultivate. Only his second senior brother, Zhong Qiu, and fourth senior brother, Ling Xuanzi, had remained completely out of contact.

Thus, seeing his second senior brother, Zhong Qiu, appear now caught him somewhat off guard.

"That's exactly what I expected; that's what you call a variable." Zhong Qiu smiled slightly. "Junior Brother, since today's situation arose because of our Fangchun Mountain, it should naturally be resolved by us too."

As he spoke, he bowed to Yuan Chu, Xu Yin, Xuan Feiling, Taixuan, Yan Ji, and the others, saying earnestly, "Zhong Qiu, the second disciple of Fangchun Mountain, greets you all."

He was merely at the perfect Transcendence Stage, yet at this moment, he displayed a demeanor that was in no way inferior to any of the great figures present—magnificent, composed, and possessing unparalleled charisma.

Yuan Chu, Xu Yin, and the others, though somewhat puzzled, nodded slightly. They all could see that Zhong Qiu had clearly come prepared.

"Resolved by your Fangchun Mountain?" In the distance, Tian Wu sneered, saying, "This old man wants to see how a Transcendence Stage ant like you will resolve this."

He too had sensed the peculiarity behind Zhong Qiu's arrival.

Zhong Qiu turned, his gaze sweeping over the terrifying figures in the distance before finally settling on Tian Wu. He chuckled. "Do you know why the two Heaven Shamans, Lei Wu and Xiao Ying, couldn't come?"

His words were like a thunderbolt, causing everyone present to change their expressions. Previously, Tian Wu had planned to send two Eternals from the Shaman Sect to join the battle, thus gaining an absolute advantage and securing the victory.

However, the two Heaven Shamans, Lei Wu and Xiao Ying, still had not appeared. This unusual situation had already attracted everyone's attention. Now, with Zhong Qiu here, it was as if the answer to this mystery had been revealed!

"Was this your doing, Fangchun Mountain?" Tian Wu roared in fury.

Two Eternals! If either of them had died, the very foundation of the Shaman Sect Ancestral Court would suffer a severe blow!

Zhong Qiu smiled and said, "Don't worry, they should have been sent to the Kunlun Dominion by now. If they're lucky, they won't suffer from any disasters."

Kunlun Dominion!

Everyone present became shocked and uncertain. No one had expected that the disappearance of Lei Wu and Xiao Ying would be related to the Kunlun Dominion, one of the four great dao dominions. What exactly was Fangchun Mountain up to?

At this moment, Yuan Chu, Xu Yin, and the others looked at Zhong Qiu with a strange light in their eyes. Lin Xun's senior brother had clearly arrived to break the deadlock!

"What do you mean by that?" Tian Wu's voice was low, his brows furrowed with shock and anger.

Zhong Qiu's smile faded, and he said earnestly, "My master said that if a great battle breaks out here, not only will the Origin Sect be destroyed, but countless lives in the entire Seventh Heaven Domain will

also be in danger. Such consequences are certainly not what anyone here wants to see. Rather than that, it would be better to settle things in the Kunlun Dominion. Even if the Kunlun Dominion is shattered, it won't affect a single blade of grass or tree in this world."

"So it was that Old Bodhi who was behind this!" Tian Wu's eyes were terrifyingly cold.

A commotion arose. This was too unexpected; no one had anticipated that, with both sides constantly revealing their trump cards, that the appearance of Fangchun Mountain would suddenly cause such a dramatic shift in the situation!

Lin Xun, however, was filled with excitement. Previously, he had felt stifled and powerless as the ever-changing situation had even left him with little hope. However, with the arrival of his second senior brother, everything seemed to be reversing!

Zhong Qiu calmly said, "Your various groups have joined forces, displaying overwhelming power, to settle this score before the Origin Sect's gates. Since this matter arose because of my Fangchun Mountain, how could Fangchun Mountain not meddle?"

"So, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain has already arrived?" asked Shi abruptly, his voice resounding throughout the entire area.

Everyone felt a chill run down their spines. Even Lin Xun couldn't help but feel a surge of anticipation.

However, Zhong Qiu shook his head, saying with utmost composure, "My master went to the All-Wonder Dominion long ago. Even the power of his Will Dharma Form remains in the Kunlun Dominion; he has not come."

Everyone was stunned, utterly bewildered.

Chapter 2950 Saving All Living Beings Before Saving Oneself

From the moment Zhong Qiu appeared, the tense atmosphere in the arena was shrouded in mystery. Admittedly, he was only at the perfect Transcendence Stage, but his identity and his words instilled suspicion and disbelief in everyone present, making the atmosphere strange and oppressive.

When he himself confessed that neither the true body nor the Will Dharma Form of the Lord of Fangchun Mountain had appeared here, the doubts among those present grew even stronger.

If the Lord of Fangchun Mountain hadn't acted, then who had taken the two Heaven Shamans, Lei Wu and Xiao Ying, to the Kunlun Dominion?

Because of these very questions, the Shaman Sect led by Tian Wu, the Zen Sect led by Shi, and the Eternals from the Ninth Heaven Domain, including Yuan Feihu, all refrained from making any rash moves.

Things were too abnormal. Today's situation was fraught with unpredictability, making them wary and cautious.

"We can't afford to waste any more time." Tian Wu glanced into the depths of the sky; the eternal tribulation targeting You Beihai was still raging.

Yuan Feihu said coldly, "In my opinion, only by taking action can we see who's feigning ignorance, who's stalling for time, or who's just putting on an act,"

Zhong Qiu, hands behind his back, remained calm and composed, saying, "Don't rush. Judging by the time, that senior is on his way."

Tian Wu's eyelids twitched; he realized that the 'senior' Zhong Qiu spoke of was very likely the one who prevented Lei Wu and Xiao Ying from appearing here!

"Attack!" He couldn't restrain himself and stepped forward. At this moment, they still held an absolute advantage. If any other variables appeared, today's situation could very well be reversed.

This was something Tian Wu absolutely could not tolerate. He was merely a Will Dharma Form. Even if he were destroyed, he wouldn't care!

Boom!

Tian Wu took a step forward, instantly shattering the tense situation. The world seemed to descend into darkness, and an endless black inferno appeared and enveloped the Origin Sect members in the distance.

Almost simultaneously, the Zen Sect's founder, Shi, along with the Past Buddha Jiaxiu, the Future Buddha Jiajing, and five Eternals from the Ninth Heaven Domain, also moved.

Radiant light spread, thunderous sounds surged, and terrifying Eternal Stage auras were suddenly released, causing the laws governing this world to collapse and become chaotic.

Visibly, Eternals like Jiaxiu, Jiajing, and Yuan Feihu suffered a terrifying backlash from the laws of heaven and earth the moment they attacked. Despite that, they remained unfazed, forcefully neutralizing and dissolving the backlash, launching powerful counterattacks!

Boom!

Throughout the boundless territory of the Seventh Heaven Domain, countless beings were horrified to discover that the vast sky had been struck, revealing shocking cracks. It was as if the heavens were truly collapsing!

The very laws of the great dao were showing signs of collapse, affecting the operation of the entire world order. Boundless mountains and rivers, the vast universe, were beset by all sorts of incomprehensible calamities.

It was a true natural disaster! It was practically threatening the end of the universe!

“This...”

“Heavens!”

“How could this be...”

Countless terrified screams echoed throughout the Seventh Heaven Domain. Innumerable cultivators felt despair at this moment.

This was the power of the Eternal Stage! Every move they made could influence the changes and cause chaos to the laws of a region, their power unimaginable. Furthermore, it wasn't just one Eternal Realm cultivator who had made a move!

Seeing Tian Wu, Shi, and the other old fogies launching their attacks recklessly, Yuan Chu, Xu Yin, and the others exchanged glances and no longer hesitated. However, just as they were about to intervene, a bell suddenly rang out.

Clang!

The bell's toll was grand, deep, and solemn, like the voice of all living beings, resounding across the vast Thousand Star Sea and spreading throughout the entire Seventh Heaven Domain. In that instant, the collapsing laws of heaven and earth seemed to be repaired, becoming incomparably solid.

The boundless sky, on the verge of collapse, returned to its former tranquility and vastness. All sorts of inexplicable natural disasters and anomalies seemed to have been wiped away by an invisible hand, freeing countless living beings from their despair and fear. The ancient beings, including Tian Wu and Shi, narrowed their eyes suddenly as they felt a weird tremor in their hearts.

Clang!

The bell rang, generating an invisible, terrifying power that pressed down on Tian Wu and the others, causing their dao light to tremble wildly. Their offensive attacks were instantly neutralized by the grand bell's sound.

Even Yuan Chu and Xu Yin couldn't help but show solemn expressions. The bell's sound encompassed all living beings—this was the power of the Kunlun Dominion's Dao Ruleless Bell! At the same time, Lin Xun recognized it. He had heard this bell many times before, but he never expected it to appear so suddenly at this moment and with such immense power!

Clang!

Another bell sound rang out, and a massive vortex portal suddenly appeared in the void. All eyes turned to it. Tian Wu, Shi, and Yuan Feihu stopped what they were doing, their brows furrowed with surprise and doubt. Undoubtedly, the biggest variable in today's situation had appeared!

The vortex portal shimmered with light, hovering in the void, emanating a mysterious and vast aura. Under everyone's gaze, a figure emerged from it. Clad in hemp clothing, barefoot, with striking features, and deep, calm eyes, he held in his hands a bronze bell that exuded a profound and ancient aura.

It's him!

Upon seeing this person, Lin Xun froze, his face filled with disbelief. How could he forget this senior who had once hibernated in the Mulberry Woodland and had 'chatted' with him? That person was none other than the golden cicada!

This mysterious being had once declared that his noble aspiration to allow 'all beings to become Saints one day!' He was the legendary figure that had, step by step, broken through the restraint of taboo tribulation power and soared away!

To Lin Xun, the golden cicada youth was an extremely mysterious existence. Anyone, upon contact and getting to know him, would find themselves unable to feel any hostility toward him. He was like a gentle spring breeze, like warm jade that often made people overlook the unfathomable cultivation and power he actually possessed!

Lin Xun clearly remembered that his senior brother Li Xuanwei had once said that long ago, a golden cicada had gone to Fangchun Mountain, perched on an ancient tree outside the mountain gate, and listened to the Lord of Fangchun Mountain expound upon the great dao for thirty years.

During that time, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain hadn't driven the cicada away, and instead had instructed the disciples not to disturb it. After those thirty years, the golden cicada had transformed into a young man. After bowing and cupping his fist toward Fangchun Mountain, he had then turned and departed.

At the time, the Lord of Fangchun Mountain, during a lecture with his disciples, had smiled faintly and said something that still resonated deeply with all the disciples of Fangchun Mountain: "Thirty years of

knowledge and meditation, all to gain enlightenment in one day. This cicada is small, but his dao is above Heaven!"

His dao was above Heaven!

Now, the golden cicada had reappeared, standing before the vortex portal, holding the Dao Ruleless Bell, instantly attracting everyone's attention.

"How could it be you?!" The founder of the Zen Sect revealed a look of surprise.

"It's that golden cicada that roamed the river of time. I never expected him to appear at this moment..." Tian Wu's voice was deep, his brows furrowed with an unusual solemnity.

Yuan Feihu couldn't help but ask, "Seniors, are you two referring to that legendary figure who has traversed countless oceans and reincarnated in eternity, and endured countless tribulations?"

His heart churned. Ancient texts in the Ninth Heaven Domain have recorded a mysterious cicada that has appeared throughout countless epochs, reincarnating in eternity, and passing through countless tribulations!

"Who else could it be but him?" Tian Wu's eyes gleamed with a hint of terror as he stared intently at the golden cicada youth.

Yuan Feihu and the others were all shaken.

At this moment, Zhong Qiu, in the distance, bowed respectfully. "Senior, thank you for appearing here today."

Lin Xun cupped his hands in greeting, saying, "So it's you, Senior. Long time no see."

The golden cicada youth first nodded to Zhong Qiu, then smiled warmly at Lin Xun, saying, "Young friend, our conversation in the Mulberry Woodland back then still makes me marvel at the mystery of fate. Us meeting today is hardly an accident."

Lin Xun was taken aback. So he still remembered their first meeting...

The golden cicada youth then turned his gaze to Yuan Chu and Xu Yin, nodding slightly, "Fellow Daoists, we meet again."

"I didn't expect it to really be you." Yuan Chu's eyes held a strange expression.

He too had traveled through countless epochs and had seen the golden cicada youth before. He had also heard of a cicada that had undergone a cycle of reincarnation in each epoch, enduring countless tribulations in each cycle, and was considered a legend on the Eternal path. It was rumored that this cicada 'was born with a dao higher than Heaven, prefers to save all living beings rather than saving itself!'

Xu Yin's eyes were subtle as he sighed softly, "If it weren't for you, Fellow Daoist, I truly cannot imagine who else in this world possesses such power. May I ask, in this life, in this epoch, have you endured countless tribulations and calamities, completely transcending the cycle of reincarnation?"

The golden cicada smiled. "I'm not quite there."

How far away was 'not quite there'? No one knew. However, everyone did know that the golden cicada's appearance had completely changed the situation, making it no longer under anyone's control!

"Golden Cicada, were you the one who forcefully took away two of my Shaman Sect's Heaven Shamans?" Tian Wu's voice was icy. Ever since the golden cicada appeared, his expression had been exceptionally cold and gloomy.

"Indeed." The young man who was the golden cicada then said gently, "If powerful beings like them, who have stepped into the realm of Eternity, were to fight recklessly, all living beings in the world would suffer."

He paused, his gaze sweeping over everyone present before continuing, "I have come not to resolve the grudges between you all. Instead I'm simply here to select a suitable battleground, thus ensuring the safety of all living beings."

Tian Wu coldly replied, "Using the guise of protecting all living beings, you are merely trying to help Fangchun Mountain. Golden Cicada, all the rumors about you in the world are illusory and unfathomable. I am very curious to know how you, alone, will stop all of this today!"

The young man who was the golden cicada smiled slightly, turning to look at Yuan Chu, Xu Yin, and the others, saying, "Fellow Daoists, would you be willing to go to the Kunlun Dominion to settle this matter?"

Yuan Chu and the others agreed, "Yes."

As long as it didn't harm the Origin Sect, they naturally wouldn't refuse such a suggestion.

"What do you all think?" The golden cicada youth's gaze then turned to Tian Wu, Shi, Yuan Feihu, and the others in the distance.

"You think you can make us agree with just that? You're being presumptuous," Tian Wu said coldly.

Shi clasped his hands together solemnly and said, "Then we'll see if you have the ability to make us go."

Clearly, he was also refusing!

Yuan Feihu and the other Eternals' eyes flickered. Although they didn't speak, they undoubtedly weren't willing to leave so easily.